

FAN GUEST OF HONOR TO CONDUCT EXHIBIT DOCENT TOUR

Fan Guest of Honor Kevin Standlee will conduct a "guided tour" of his exhibit, "Fandom is His Way of Life," located in Emerald A in the Conference Center at 10:30AM Monday. This is your last chance to see his collection of memorabilia and to hear the story behind the artifacts. If you've wondered why there is a large pink dress being displayed in the middle of the exhibit, here's your opportunity to find out.

MOVING MOOOOOOOOVIES!

Starting with the 8PM set of films, the CascadiaCon Film Festival moves to Orcas A (Convention Centre).

THE ONLY NAME TAG NEEDING EXPLANATION

The Chicago in 2008 Worldcon Bid would like to thank everyone who came by our parties on Friday and Saturday to enjoy a Chicago-style hot dog. Many people asked about the silly name tags we gave out Friday night. Being greeted by a sunglasses-wearing, headphones-blaring guy shouting "Hi! What's your name?" is part of the experience of attending Chicago's longest-running (16 years and counting) play: *Too Much Light Makes the Baby Go Blind*. Check them out at www.neofuturists.org!

TODAY'S 35MM FILM

In Full Retro-Futurist Glory

Sky Captain and the World of Tomorrow
Sunday, 6:00-8:00PM

Sky Captain shows film buffs how to make a modern-day 1930's pulp. Innovative blue-screen work – mostly flats and lines taped on the floor – and a strong secondary cast help carry this visually brilliant film.

CHARLIE JADE RETURNS

Due to popular demand, an additional screening of the *Charlie Jade* pilot has been scheduled for NOON Monday in Emerald EF. Be there!

OVERHEARD

"No the 'chair massages' do not mean Bobbie comes and personally massages you."

(in ConOps)

"Chocolate – it's not just for breakfast anymore!"

WE HAVE STUDIED YOUR PARTIES HERE IN CASCADIA

Mimi, aka MediaBabe, here again to represent the Poodletarian Party, bringing you the funkalicious party reviews.

Biohazard: This time I brought my ID. Daaamn. These guys know how to party. Loud music, the kind whose sole purpose IS to be played loud. I got down, I got funkay, and so did everybody else. Booze, babes, and bits of lingerie here and there,

either representative of someone's idea of Shagalicious decor or those dancing babes were HAWT, in both senses of the word. I do wonder though how you have a wet t-shirt contest when the ladies are wearing latex and leather and everything BUT t-shirts? Alas, I didn't stick around long enough to find out the answer to that mystery. I guess some things are best left to the imagination.

Chicago in 2008: Once again ... DELISHIOUS WEENIES!!!!!! They also had a slideshow of both Chicago and conventions therein, albiet often erratic and crooked. Read that as you will.

LA Con IV: This con was not-surprisingly very similar to Friday night's San Jose in 2007 party. Same room, same foods, and hey!, same hosts! So similarly it had that laid back yet satisfying quality. They know how to make you feel welcome there. And they totally satisfied my filthy, uh, ribbon lust. Yeah. That's it. And my sordid sticker lust too.

Rustycon: Prize for Best Bouncer Evah goes to Ludo. Dahling, you are FABulous! And damn, that banana never had a chance. Makes me wish I wasn't a girl, I tell you what. This had some similarities to the previous night's **Empiracon** – same room, same fountain-o-chocolate. But they had the “slug” eating contest and some totally shagalicious music. Pity no one else was dancing, cause man, my hips wouldn't stop movin'.

ISS "Pirate" Party in a Box: Upon first arrival there was only one pirate serving food. I can only assume the others were

off plundering other parties. And boy howdy, was there FOOD! Like, “Did you miss dinner?” kinds of food. They also had a whole room for dancing which was playing excellent dance music upon my arrival. Alas, it proved to be rather an erratic selection. Ah well. Upon departure the hallway outside was littered with pooped pirates. Plunderin' be hard work.

Montreal in 2009: Kinda quiet. Kinda ... just there. I did get to try the French/Canadian/Quebec-*quoi?* version of a Ding Dong, which looked rather like a moonpie. Tasty.

SP Party: This was the party of bewilderment - wasn't sure for awhile who they were, but learned eventually that they were the Syndicated Planets. Y'know, I know I went there and hung out for a bit, but I can't recall a dang thing about it now. Oh wait, it's coming back to me – fabulous Smooch the Hooch. Damn. Musta been those 12 tequilas!

I just hope there are some kickin' parties on Sunday night. I haven't worn the Devil Doll outfit yet! Kick it up, ya'll, give me something to dance to!

PREPARE TO BE JUDGED!

The People have Spoken

Mirror, mirror, on the wall, who is the Swankiest one of all?

For all of those who didn't vote, well you only have yourselves to blame.

First Place - tied between Cat, Daphne, and Starbuck (2004)! If I had to cast a tie-breaking vote, though, it would be Cat.

Cause while Starbuck kicks ass, and Daphne is pretty hot, Cat has all the ingredients - Funk, Swank, AND Suede!

Second Place - Oola

Third Place - another three way tie-between Lando, Barbarella, and Strong Bad. We have to be honest. Barbarella is a total sex-kitten and Strong Bad is way funny, but Lando has got that delicious sleazy Swank that really beats them both.

Mirror, mirror, on the wall, who is the Skankiest one of all?

Yeah, I know, it's SO catty. That is SO us.

First Place - tied between Gilderoy Lockhart and Harry Mudd! Being that this is the Poodletarian Party, Gilderoy has a strong edge over Mudd - he is not just Skank, he is swanky-Skank. Style AND no substance!

Second Place - tied between Princess Ardala and Faye Valentine. Ardala might have the whole Draconian Empire at her fingertips, but Faye has way more smarts and a tough independent streak. Valentine is da winnah!

Third Place - Badger (badger badger-badger badger badger Firefly! Firefly!)

THE ACTUAL ROCAS

NATIONAL SONG

*Printed Over the Objections of
Very Nearly Everyone*

Lyrics to the Cascadian national song, "Yank my Doodle, it's a Dandy," provided in secret by K—— T—— (of the Bad Wolf Board of Factual and Historical Accuracy), as reportedly sung by Cascadian infantry to taunt American loyalists in the Northern Idaho border wars of 1975:

Yank my doodle, it's a dandy!
Yank my doodle through my fly!
Rub me gently until I see stars
Just like the 4th of July!
Be my doodle-yanking sweetheart
I've got doodle-yanking toys!
Yankee doodle went to Heaven
Ridden by a pony
We are the doodle-yankin' boys!

*Hey there kid, you want some candy?
Yank my doodle, it's a dandy!
We are! The doodle-yanking boys!*

FaxCascadia is the twice-or-so daily newsletter of CascadiaCon, the 2005 NASFiC. Our offices are in 2210 and 2212, or just follow the screaming. Morning edition deadline is 11pm the night before; afternoon is 2pm the afternoon of, but if you're nice and bring us Klingons, maybe we can be bribed. Klingons make everything better!