

FA^XCASCADIA

THE NEWSLETTER OF THE 8TH NORTH AMERICAN SCIENCE FICTION INTERIM CONVENTION,
1ST IN THE INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC OF CASCADIA: CASCADIACon

THE PARTY LIST

Roxxor your Soxxors, Poodletarian Planet

All parties are in the Hilton unless otherwise noted:

Brandy, Games & Conversation (21+)	MIDNIGHT—>POLICE	RAD 284
Biohazard	AMBIENT	2103
Fan Guest of Honor Roast	9:30PM—>HUMILIATION	2113-2115
WicCon	9PM—>TOADS	2117
Chicago in 2008	9PM—>WEENIES!	2119
LACon IV	9PM—>METRIC	2123
Rustycon	9:30PM—>NAPTIME	2129
ISS Party in a Box	9PM—>DOOM	2131
Montreal in 2009	9PM—>QUOI?	2151
SP Party	METRIC!	2163

INVENTING THE FUTURE

Dr. Jerry Pournelle is presenting “Inventing the Future” at 9PM in the Chaps room at the Radisson Hotel. This is a presentation recently offered to a conference entitled “The Future of Weapons of Mass Destruction,” which was organised by the US Department of Defense and the British MoD. The presentation was given to senior defense and civilian government officials from several countries; this will be the first presentation to the science fiction community. This item is strongly recommended.

FETISH FOR FANTASY FASHION SHOW

Betty Rage of Glitzkreig and Cherry Baum (Mickey) bring you a night of fun, fantasy fetish, and fashion! Come join like-minded fans in this adult-only (18+) event. The show will fuse frisky performances and club, fetish, and Goth fashion into a titillating experience.

Afterwards, meet the featured designers:

Anzu, of *Notorious Curves*
Tonya Winter, showing both

SATURDAY AFTERNOON, 3 SEPTEMBER 2005

**THIS IS THE LARGE TYPE EDITION OF FAX CASCADIA!
IF YOU CAN READ THE SMALL FONT EDITION COMFORTABLY, PLEASE
LEAVE THIS COPY FOR SOMEONE WHO NEEDS IT.**

her lines from *Winter Couture* and *Fetishwear.net*

Rose, of *ImpofSatan.com*

We would also like to encourage participation by the audience, and will be offering a door prize for the best audience costume.

DANCE, YOU MONKEYS!

Super Robot Monkey Team Hyper Force DANCE!

Saturday's Dance at 9pm in the Radisson's Satellite Room is *Puffy AmiYumi's Revenge*. If it's Japanese or anime-related and danceable, California's Scott Beckstead will play it. But even if you're not an anime fan, you'll have a good time. Come rock out with the cartoon crowd!

PROTEIN FOR THE PROLES!

Chaps (7 on the restaurant guide) does not appear to still be there! However, **Ginger Palace**, at 16720 International Blvd., was a marvelous replacement – and they deliver! (*Alice & Mike Bentley*)

Sharps Roaster and Alehouse serves roasted and BBQ meat and 20 or so locally-brewed beers. We ordered the roasted lamb shank, roast pork, and beer. The food came quickly, served with mashed potatoes and vegetables; salads and more were on the menu too. Friendly staff, cheery decor, not too noisy; mid-priced, and a good value! (*Marilyn Mix*)

Eating-Out Tip: The Hilton Shuttle will take you to many nearby restaurants.

LAST CALL FOR TICKETS!

Heinlein Banquet: it's not just finger food

The Heinlein banquet is to be held Sun-

day evening and there are still tickets available for purchase! The banquet sales table is located in the Conference Centre, 3rd Floor, across from Information. We will be there on Saturday until 6PM, and Sunday Noon to 3PM.

REVIEWER VS. REVIEWER: FIGHT!

First up: Reconstructionist USA Alliance

Welcome to the official accept-no-substitutes Dana B. Siegel Party Report for Friday night. First, two notes:

1: Parties usually run in waves. Sometimes they're crowded, with lots of people talking, drinking, whatever(ing). Then suddenly it's too crowded, so nobody goes in. It empties, it's boring, and nobody stops by. Then somebody goes there because they don't know any better, more people join, and the cycle starts over.

These reviews are based on what the parties were like when I got there, or, if I didn't get there, whatever I made up. If you don't like your party's review, then clearly, *you should have bribed me better.*

2: Dana not being here, this report was channeled by Seth Breidbart. Deal with it.

WicCon had interesting food arrangements. I'm not sure I want to know what technology they used to get stuff into those shapes.

Biohazard was also a hearing hazard, and that was through a closed door.

Windstorm Publishers was selling books. Perhaps if I'd gotten there during the open hours, it would have been more interesting.

Chicago in 2008 had their usual hot dogs; good ones, according to them, even if they don't come from Coney Island. They were also giving out personality-based name tags.

The **San Jose bid party for a Relaxacon NASFiC** seemed to take a relaxed attitude towards party running as well. On the other hand, they did have some interesting Japanese food, and they are bidding for the weekend before the Worldcon, making it feasible to do both the NASFiC and Worldcon in a single trip. Vote for them, if only to shake up St. Louis.

Empiracon's moderately loud music and plastic-covered floor hid no dead bodies that I could see. They claimed that the plastic was to protect the carpet from the chocolate fountain; chocolate is good. Chocolate dipped in chocolate fondue is even better.

ISS ran a PJ party. Some people thought it referred to the preferred dress style; others, to the type of sandwiches there.

It clearly wasn't (only) their fault, but by the time I got to the **Archon/St. Louis NASFiC** party I was seriously tired of parties that got their food from Costco.

Montreal in 2009 had good cider and great scenery (who will probably hit me when she reads this). **KC** had more food; **Foolscap** was in a lull when I came by; **Radcon** had some interesting conversations, but none that appealed to me; **Dragondyne** was full of gamers talking, which I'm sure is of interest to other gamers.

At 2:25 I decided to see who was still alive. **Biohazard** was still too loud. **Wiccon** was just closing. **San Jose** was still open and had sold five presupports, paying for the party. **Empiracon** still had chocolate left – somebody must not have told the fans! **Montreal** was still open, and I hung out there until almost 4AM.

REVIEWER VS. REVIEWER 2: FIGHT-O!

And Now, the Poodletarian Party Rebuttal

Windstorm Creative: Lots of people, lots of books, and photo opportunities with a giant slug. How very Seattle! Good if you were in the mood to meet authors and talk books.

San Jose in 2007: I love people who throw monkey wrenches, and these guys are *RELAXED* and *stylin'*. I liked their attitude and their low-key but cool party, but most of all I liked their totally rockin', matching anime shirts. Instructing people on how to prepare/survive in Japan is fun *and* practical! Also, they gave me a star, so they get one in return.

Dance Dance Revolution: I had to go check out the *Transcendental* dance at the Radisson; it's a Panda solidarity thing. Also, I like lights and glowsticks and had a fun toy to show off. Problem is, it was at the Radisson. Nothing worse than dolling yourself up, trucking all the way over there, only to find a nearly empty room. Summary: sad. Good music, but without the bodies gettin' down and funkay, it didn't hold my interest. I got to shake my groove thang, *if you know what I mean*, and play with my light toy, *if you know what I mean*. Not a total loss, but I feel for DJ JamminPanda, I really do.

Biohazard: Gosh, it sure looked like fun, but I really couldn't persuade myself to go back yet again to get ID.

Chicago in 2008: I have just one thing to say: DELISHIOUS WEENIE!!!!!! Oh, and the best name tags *evah*.

Dragondyne Publishing: I think it was a good party, but it was hard to say for sure. I never made it past the first bed and spent most of my time there making out. Was it good for me? Oh yes.

L. Ron Hubbard Writers & Illustrators: I scream, you scream, we all scream when *tied to exploding volcanoes!*

Empiracon: This totally gets the winning vote from the Poodletarian party's three factions of Funk, Swank, and Suede! I entered in to Stray Cat Strut and a finely stocked bar: Suede. Stylin lights: Funk. A chocolate fountain with bananas and strawberries and cookies to dip into it: Swank. Nearly underaged catgirls dressed in a schoolgirl uniform and an alternate sexy cute outfit playing Twister on the floor in huge platform boots? The cherry on top.

WicCon: Soothing music, very pretty pagan-y decorations – I felt instantly at peace, but it was one of those parties where everyone was having small personal conversations and no one was playing door hostess.

St. Louis in 2007: They're not amused. Okay, that's not fair. They were highly amused watching Amazon Women on the Moon. They had fancy pins to give away, though. Ooooh, shiny!

ISS: Passed by the door on my way to St. Louis. Looked cute, with jammies and sleepies, but it musta been a school night; they were closed when I came back through.

Apologies to all the kickin' parties I didn't make it to. Making out and schmoozing takes time. Kick it, y'all.

-Mimi "Came with the In Crowd" Noyes

ROOM CLOSURE

Emerald A closed at 4PM to accommodate the Masquerade's need for secrecy and privacy.

THE POODLETARIAN PLEDGE

I Pledge Allegiance
To the Funk
As did George Clinton before us
And to the perfection
That is Vegas Suede,
One Swankness,
Unperturbable,
With hipness and cocktails for all!

FaxCascadia is the twice-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 VOTES, DAMMIT, maybe we can be bribed. Also, VOTE ALREADY!