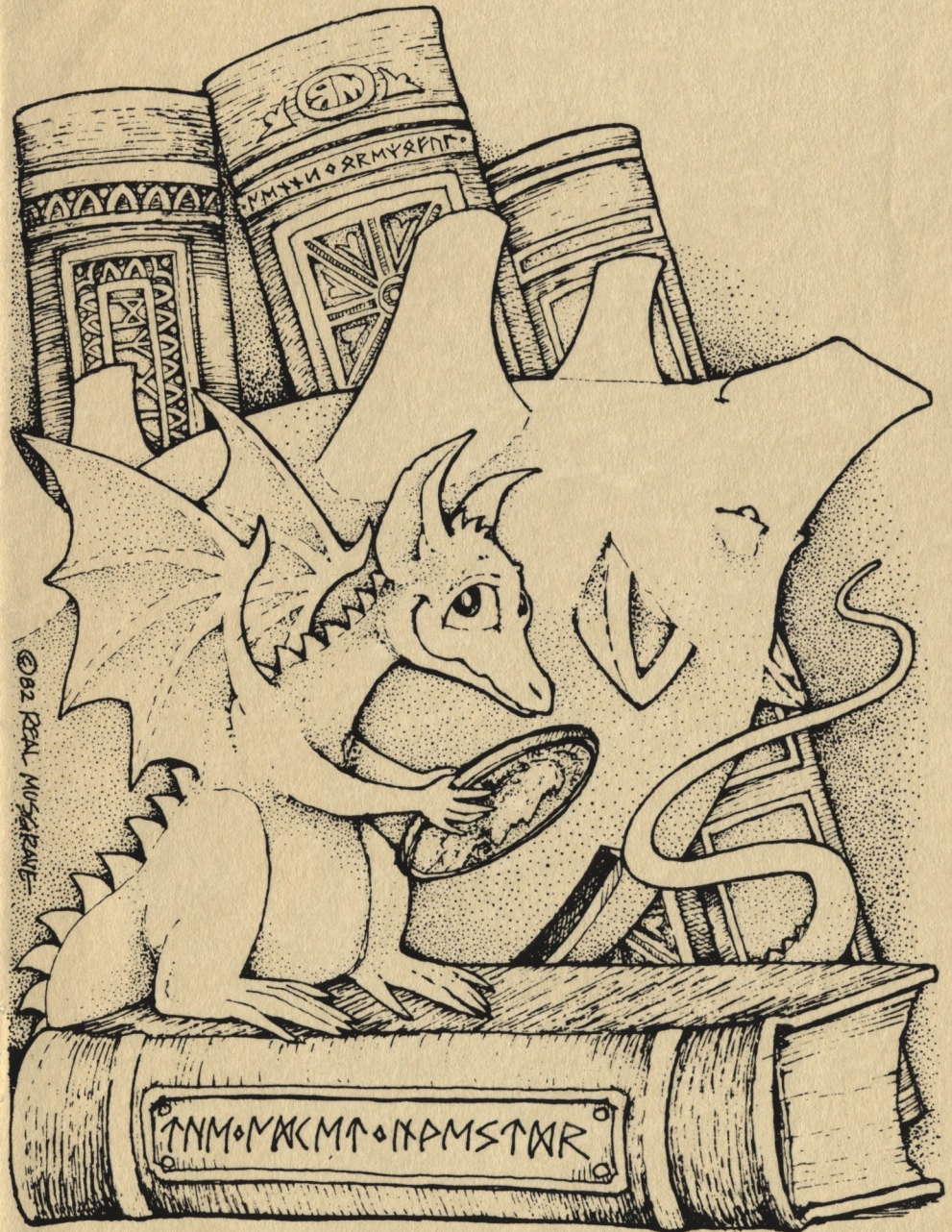


# Copper Con 2



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# CopperCon 2

September 10-12, 1982

**Pro Guest of Honor: Fred Saberhagen**

Author of the Berserker series, *The Dracula Tapes*,  
*Octagon*, *Empire of the East* and others.

**Fan Guest of Honor: Barry Bard**

Procurer of Multiple Wild and  
Wonderful Objects

**Toastmaster: Marion Zimmer Bradley**

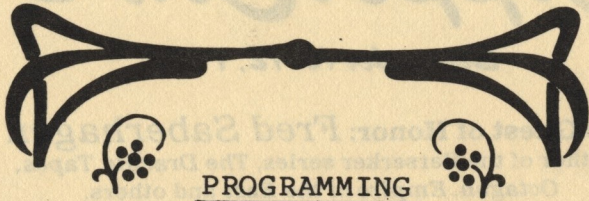
Author of the Darkover series, *Survey Ship*,  
*The Ruins of Isis* and others.

## COPPERCON 2 COMMITTEE MEMBERS

M.R. Hildebrand.....Co-ordinator  
Terry Gish.....Vice-Co-ordinator  
Mark Christensen.....Banker & Memberships  
Pati Cook.....Programming & Masquerade  
Molly & Greg Hildebrand.....Art Show  
Tom Watson.....Huckster's Room  
Clif Baird.....War Gaming  
Dave Munter.....Computer Gaming  
Vickie Lind & Steve Snyder.....Security  
Diana DuBrall.....Con Suite  
Bruce D. Arthurs.....Publications

COPPERCON 2 is a function of the Central Arizona Speculative Fiction Society, Inc. which meets every first and third Friday of the month. Besides sponsoring conventions, CASFS has programming at its meetings, has gotten together a writers' workshop, and produces a bi-monthly newsletter with news, convention listings, and reviews. If you would like further information on CASFS, call M.R. Hildebrand: 942-0135, or Terry Gish: 839-2543.





## PROGRAMMING

(All programming items except the art auction will be held in the hotel Convention Center facilities. The art auction will be held in the Bonanza Room.)

### FRIDAY

6:30-7:30PM Meet the Authors  
7:30-9:00 "Baiting Little Tiny Hooks for Microfiche" -information systems of the future  
9:00-9:30 CASFS meeting  
9:30-11:30 Filksinging, etcetera

### SATURDAY

9:30-10:30AM Friends of Darkover meeting  
10:30-11:30 Satellite Communications  
11:30-12:30 Gaming Fiction  
12:30-2:00PM Arms & Armor  
2:00-3:00 An Hour With Fred Saberhagen  
3:00-4:00 Cartooning Panel  
4:00-5:30 Non-Art Auction  
5:30-6:00 Masquerade Run-Thru  
7:30-8:00 Masquerade Set-Up  
8:00 onwards Masquerade  
after Masq. Regency Dancing, etcetera

### SUNDAY

10:30AM Brunch  
11:30-1:00PM Guest of Honor Speeches, Awards, Announcements  
2:00 Art Auction (Bonanza Room)  
4:00 Convention closes



# AT THE SIGN OF THE DRAGON & 'DROID

by Roger Zelazny

Fred Saberhagen has written a lot of fine books, possesses vast stores of unusual information and is on good terms with vampires and berserkers.

In A Midsummer Night's Tempest, Poul Anderson has a sequence set in a trans-temporal/spatial bar where all sorts of characters from his various books wander in. I can see a similar one now, into which one finds the way only on stormy or at least foggy nights with an autumn chill to the air, fireplace crackling, dark wooden tables well-spaced, a group of demons tossing darts at a red pentagram painted on the far wall. Tom Gabrieli has just asked the Lady Charmian whether she is alone and has offered to buy her a drink.

The door opens to wind-driven rain and closes almost immediately. A tall, very erect figure wearing a strangely undamp black cloak is suddenly standing at the bar, staring at the man who mops it with a time-darkened rag.

"A glass of tomato juice, Fred," the tall one says.

"Is that tomato juice or 'tomato juice'?" the bartender asks.

The tall man smiles sufficiently to

(Copyright (C) 1982, by Roger Zelazny)



show a perfect set of teeth.

"'Tomato juice'," he says.

"Just so."

Fred steps into the back room and returns moments later with a glass of red fluid which he places before the patron.

The man raises it to his lips, sips and frowns.

"Awfully cold," he observes.

"I have to keep it refrigerated."

"I will wait for it to become warm."

The tall man retires to a corner table with the drink, seating himself beside an ancient juke box which seems somehow out of place.

"What fools these mortals be," he sighs.

"True," observes the juke box.

"What...?" He turns and studies the machine. "You are a -- computer?"

"Sort of. A very specialized one," the machine replies.

"Hm."

"You are right about mortals, of course. Though I use the term strictly, in reference to all living things -- abominations on the face of an otherwise placid universe."

"Hm."

"I make this observation freely to you, because according to my sensors you are not, properly speaking, to be numbered among the living."

The tall man lifts his drink, rolls the glass between his hands, takes a small sip.

"Life has certain virtues," he remarks, swallowing.

"I've a feeling we may at least have similar uses for it."

"Somehow I doubt that."

"Yes, I will have a drink," says Charmian, batting her eyelashes. "But--"



"Fine," answers Tom, squeezing her hand and ordering a pair of Margueritas.

The demons curse and blaspheme as one of them wins the game. He mollifies the others by ordering a round of ichor. He curses and blasphemes, too.

Tom and Charmian move to a table near the corner. After a time, she covers his hand with her own.

"There is something I should tell you," she begins. "I'm waiting for my--"

"Not now," he says. "The night is made for love, not words."

"Take that couple for an example," says the machine. "Positively repulsive."

"Crudely charming, perhaps," answers the tall man, staring at the lady's pale neck.

"Perhaps you'd care to dance?" asks Tom.

"Well..."

"At any rate, some music would sound nice," he remarks, rising, fishing in his pocket.

He moves suddenly to the machine and inserts a coin in its slot. It commences a whirring noise, as of razor-sharp blades spinning, but produces no music.

"Damn thing took my quarter and won't play!" he cries, and begins kicking it.

"I wouldn't do that if I were you..." says Fred.

At that moment the door flies open and a man wearing chain mail and a heavy sword strides in.

"Chup!" cries Charmian, springing to her feet. "I was just--"

The demons leap down from the bar stools and return to their darts and pentagrams. The juke box begins to expand like an accordion, a large opening dilating at its center. A variety of hooks, blades and



corkscrews are moving within it. Tom backs away. He turns to Charmian, placing his hand on her shoulder.

"Something funny--"

"Take your hand off my wife," Chup says steadily.

Dan Post, returning from the rest room, stares at the changing juke box.

"It's back!" he cries, snatching up a pitcher of water.

Fred pushes through the crowd.

"All right! You've been here all evening drinking up free electricity, and you haven't bought a thing yet," he announces, reaching behind the juke box and pulling a plug.

The machine halts in mid-expansion, its whirring dying to a groan. The blades begin to slow.

"Old model," Fred observes, pushing it across the barroom, kicking open the door and propelling it out into the night.

"Yeh, let it rain on it," Dan says.

"Give me another beer."

Chup mutters to Charmian, who bats her eyelashes and explains. Tom remembers an appointment. The demons continue to curse and blaspheme. They are having a hell of a good time. The tall man finishes his drink, rises, swirls his cloak and is gone. The door opens and closes. A wheelchair with manual prostheses rolls in from the back room and begins collecting empties. Fred pours himself a drink and smiles.

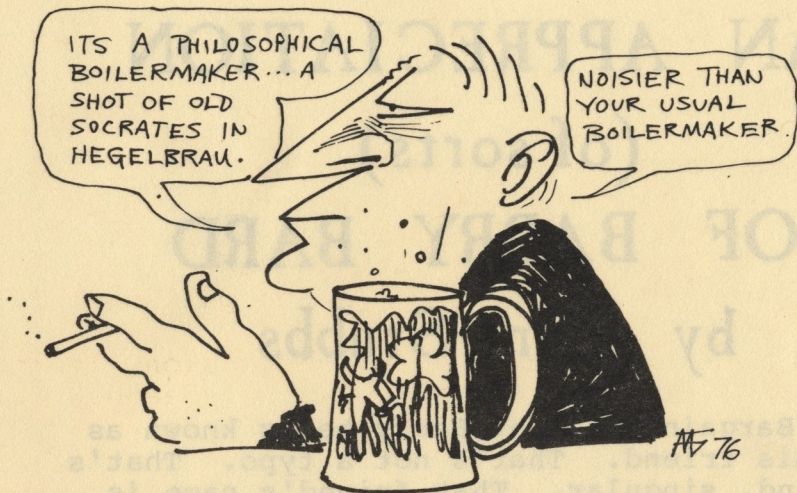
"Water of thought," he observes.

Like that. Fred has given us a lot of excellent stories with memorable characters and thoughtful concepts. I don't know who's going to wander into that barroom next, but I'm anxious for Fred to introduce him, her or it. I've had the privilege of working with him in this establishment, and



I've a great respect for the way he keeps the place in order. That's why I've got a table here, near the door.

--Roger Zelazny



# AQUACON 2

**FEB. 18 - 21, 1983**

**Pro GOH: JEANNE & SPIDER ROBINSON**

**Fan GOH: KAREN WILLSON**

**at The Red Lion Inn**

**Ontario, CA**

**\$17.50 thru Nov. 30**

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION WRITE:  
P.O. BOX 2011, RESEDA, CA 91335



# AN APPRECIATION (of sorts)

## OF BARRY BARD

by Curt Stubbs

Bargain Basement Barry he is known as to his friend. That's not a typo. That's friend, singular. That friend's name is Barry Freebie. He is his own best friend. (And, dare I say, only?)

Barry's love/hate relationship, if something that strange can be called a relationship, to Phoenix Phandom goes back to the spring of 1975 or 76. (The memory fades as you get older. Damn, how it fades.) Several members of the Leprecon committee were at Desertcon in Tucson promoting our con. We were approached by a delightful older woman. At least she seemed older; she wasn't a snot-nosed kid like we were. She had in tow this rampant consumer. We heard them coming clear across the huckster's room. "Buy me this. Look, it's cheap. Mother, can I have a quarter? Ooh, look at this, it's cheap." And thus Phoenix Phandom met Barry Bard.

Barry, who was actually living in Phoenix at the time, was in Tucson flunking out of another university. He wanted to know



how to get in touch with fandom and the SCA in Phoenix. To our discredit, we told him.

Like the man who came to dinner, Barry came to fandom. And nothing we could do would drive him away. Actually, we soon stopped trying to drive him away. His main talent started to make itself known. Barry is the semi-official procurer for Phoenix Phandom. Not only does he drag sweet young ladies into the group who then take a look at the other men available and some not available, and drop him like a hot potato, but he also has this incredible nose (!) for bargains and freebies. Besides the always popular free booze he procures for us, he also gets a lot of lesser items such as movie posters, press kits and tee shirts donated.

There is not a thrift shop in town, no matter how sleazy, that Barry does not slither through on a regular basis looking for bargains. (To Barry, a bargain is something he can mark up 1000% and still sell quickly.) I don't think that a week goes by that I don't answer my phone to be asked in an ingenuous hiss if I'd "be interested in buying" something he found. Usually I am, but my own acquisitiveness is not the issue.

At sometime or another he has offered for sale to me, as well as to most everyone in Phoenix Phandom, books, magazines, comic books, stamps, coins, jewelry, beer steins, costumes, furniture, bladed weapons, furs, etc. All at bargain prices. For which I am greatly in his debt. So, if I may fill my bargain Bheer stein with donated booze, I'd like to propose a toast:

To Bernice's son. Long may he scrounge.

--Curt Stubbs



# a word of th

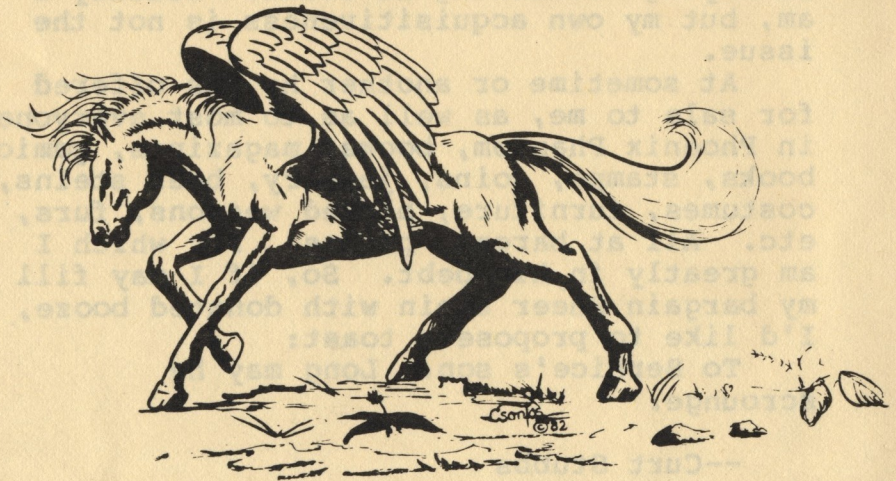
ROGER ZELAZNY for writing us such a fine  
and elaborate appreciation of Fred  
Saberhagen

REAL MUSGRAVE for drawing the namebadges  
and the front cover. If you like Real's  
work and would like further information on  
prints, cards, etc. write to:

the REAL SHOP  
3611 Marsh Lane Place  
Dallas, TX 75220

KEN HALL for drawings and cartoons  
featuring CASFS's mascot Melvyn.

MICHAEL CSONTOS for his fine illustrations.





# anks to ...

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Oxford Square Shops  
Tempe, AZ 85281  
967-3551

The Readerie  
1840 W. Southern, Suite #3  
College Plaza  
Mesa, AZ 85202  
964-5222

Dragon's Den  
5819 Stockton Blvd.  
Sacramento, CA 95824

AND TO YOU FOR ATTENDING OUR CONVENTION



# Mistress of Magic



Marion Zimmer Bradley is indeed a mistress of the magic of writing. With a wave of her pen she can create -- the future on a strange and wonderful planet, the past on an earth where magic is real, Europe with romantic castles, or small towns of America as seen from a circus. Her places and especially her people are real.

But don't let me give the impression that only her pen can do magic. Marion is also an excellent speaker as has been proven at previous Phoenix conventions and as you will find if you attend the Banquet Brunch or The Friends of Darkover meeting.

--M.R. Hildebrand





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OH!

READIT!

Don  
BIRMINGHAM  
© 1982



THE MORE THINGS CHANGE,  
THE MORE THEY STAY THE SAME

The Howard Johnson's Caravan Inn, which used to be known as the plain old Caravan Inn, underwent a further name change on September 1st and became the Travelodge Convention Hotel. We apologize for any difficulty this may have caused you in finding the hotel when all our flyers and advertising carried the former name; it was a surprise to us, too. Perhaps by next year it will be called the Old Same Place.

**LEPRECON 9**

Come enjoy May 20- 22 with:

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Artist and Editor

**JACK WILLIAMSON**

Author and Educator

**ELAYNE PELZ-FGoH**

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## WEAPONS POLICY

Weapons are described herein as anything that can, or appears to be able to, cause bodily harm, edged, projectile, sonic or blunted. Person's carrying any impliment as described into the hotel area in conjunction with Coppercon shall be required to sign and comply with these guidelines:

1. Weapons bearers shall have thier badges punched and a ribbon tied on for identification purposes.
2. Weapons bearers shall act in a responsible and courteous manner in respect to their weapons and others rights.
3. A designated "show" area will be set aside for the display of weapons.
4. Infractions of these guidelines will result in:
  - a) First infraction the badge will be punched.
  - b) Second infraction the badge will be punched and your weapons will be confiscated.
  - c) Third infraction your membership will be revoked!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Interpretation of these guidelines will be at the sole discretion of Security.

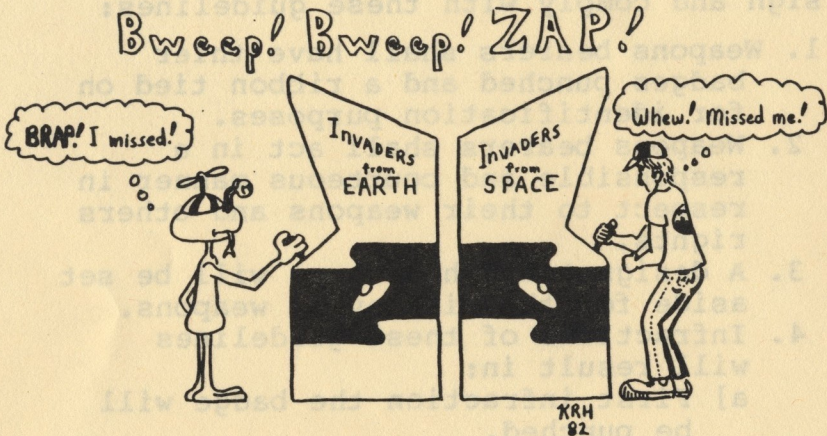
## GAMES

The major gaming rooms will run on a 24-hour basis, or as near as possible. The gaming room in the hallway west of the upstairs meeting rooms will contain Fantasy Role Playing games and boardgames. There will be at least one, and possibly two, D&D competitions.



The other gaming room will feature miniatures battles, and will be held in the Governor's Room, upstairs in the wing east of the swimming pool.

There will also be a computer games room, in the same hallway as the FRP games room, which will run from about 9:00AM 9:00PM.



### FILM/VIDEO ROOM

Film & video presentations will take place in the Bonanza Room. Schedules will be posted each day.

Feature films presently scheduled for presentation include Those Magnificent Men In Their Flying Machines, The Adventures of Superchick, The Lost World of Sinbad (with Toshiro Mifune), Fantastic Planet, Angel On My Shoulder, Topper Returns, and a Buster Crabbe serial -- either Flash Gordon or Buck Rogers. There will also be a varied assortment of short subjects, including Bambi Meets Godzilla, four NASA



shorts, and others.

The video presentations will consist primarily of Dr. Who and Star Trek episodes, and assorted film features.

Check the posted schedules for specific presentations and times.

### BANQUET

The convention banquet, followed by the Guest of Honor speeches, will be held on Sunday, September 12th, starting at 10:30 AM.

The banquet brunch will have a menu of:

Cheese Blintzes  
or  
Scrambled Eggs  
(Salsa Available)

or  
Creamed Chicken On Toast  
and  
Sausage  
Hash Browns  
Fresh Fruit  
Blueberry Muffins or Toast  
Coffee or Tea

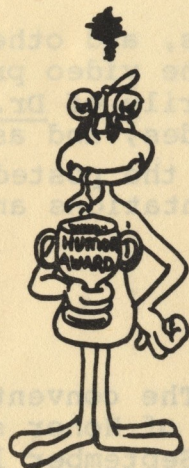
The cost will be \$7.00 per ticket with milk and fruit juice extra. There will be a limit of 50 tickets.

### MASQUERADE

The Masquerade will be held in the Convention Center of the hotel. There will be a non-dress rehearsal several hours before the actual masquerade. These are the rules for the Masquerade:

- 1) Presentations are limited to 60





seconds.

2) Rotsler's Rules are in effect. If you never heard of Rotsler's Rules, look for the handout by the registration table.

3) Any costume which has been entered in three or more previous local conventions will be allowed to enter as display entries during intermission only, as will any winners of past masquerades.

4) Impromptu costumes are encouraged.

5) Report to the convention center at 5:30PM on Saturday for the non-dress rehearsal.

6) Report in costume at 7:30PM for lineup.

### ART SHOW

The Art Show is located in the Kashmir Terrace Room, sharing space with the Hucksters Room. The hours the Art Show will be open to convention members are:

Friday Sept. 10th - 4PM-9PM

Saturday Sept. 11th - 9:30AM-8PM

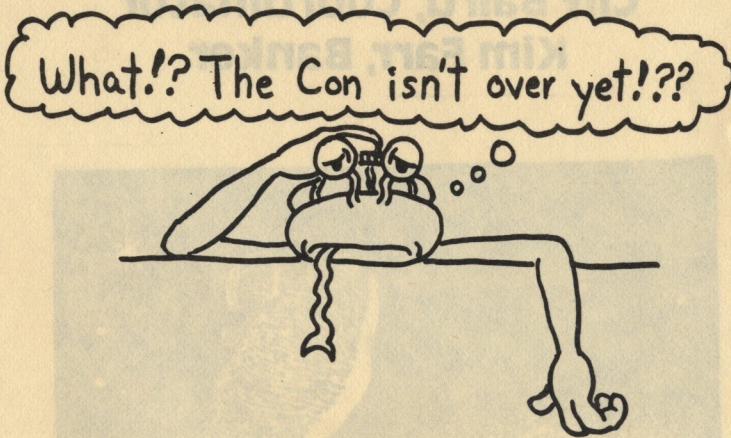
Sunday Sept. 12th - 9AM-11AM



The art auction will be held at 2PM on Sunday September 12th.

There are a few simple rules which we ask you to observe. Please, no smoking in the art show and please do not bring in any food or drink. Also, if you bring children into the Art Show, please keep close watch on them so that they will not touch anything. We do not want to see anyone's artwork damaged or destroyed. If a piece is damaged, you have bought it.

But feel free to browse through the Art Show; all we are asking is that you be considerate of other people's hard work.



THIS CONVENTION HAS BEEN BROUGHT TO YOU BY

**CENTRAL ARIZONA  
SPECULATIVE FICTION SOCIETY**

PO BOX 11743, PHOENIX, AZ 85061

ART CREDITS: Alexis Gilliland, p7; Michael Csontos, p10, 12; Ken Hall, p16, 18, 19; Real Musgrave, cover.



# Copper Con 3

Second Weekend in September  
Sept. 9-11, 1983

Membership: \$10.00 thru Dec. 31, 1982

Clif Baird, Coordinator  
Kim Farr, Banker









