

Hello there, and welcome to the page of SMALL CIRCULATION ONE-SHOT LETTERS which is exactly that, from Susan Wood, 2236 Allison Rd., Vancouver, B.C. Canada V6T 1T6; June 24, 1978, Lion's Gate Press Publication #35.

I once asked my brother, when he was doing stage lighting, how he figured out what a circuit would carry if he didn't sit down and do the arithmetic first. "Oh, it's easy," he said, "I just keep loading up the circuit until it blows. Then I take things off until it doesn't." I think I've been running my life on much the same principles since, oh, maybe September 1973, when I moved to Regina and started teaching, while working on my doctoral dissertation and doing enough writing to win a Hugo.... I know I never caught up on the mail when I came home from Australia in 1975.... This past year ("year" being academic-fannish, starting in September) seems to have been The Worst Yet: teaching fulltime, doing administration almost full-time, running The Wood Hotel (this month Eric Lindsay and my Mum arrived almost simultaneously), doing a lot of professional and academic writing, driving to Seattle about once a month, and being Sick a lot (flu, strep throat, colds, flu...)

I went to Ottawa to see family and friends at Christmas. That was a lot of fun; and I arrived home exhausted just in time for classes to begin. In February, I went away for a week, to the Wiscon (which was one of the most comfortable cons I've attended, proving conclusively that feminism/humanism is "fannish" whatever that means) and to Minneapolis, where the Bozo Superstars led by Emerson, Lien and Young made me laugh so hard my stomach hurt. I got home exhausted, with a week's worth of mail to answer, and all the mid-term marking came in. In April, I spent almost a week at a Canlit conference in Panff, which was one of the most fannish events I've attended; my conreport, 4,000 words or so with photos, is in the current issue of THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST REVIEW OF BOOKS, edited by John D. Berry and published by Loren MacGregor, \$7.50 a year, monthly, from P.O. Box 21566, Seattle, WA 98111, PLEASE SUBSCRIBE. I was also Fan GoH at V-Con 6, ably run by Fran Skene; I emerged exhausted from that, too, but at least I only had to travel 3 blocks.... I am tired. I am very, very tired. I have also decided, at last, to Cut Back-- have given up my ALGOL column (though I hope to do sf criticism for Andy), and a variety of other things. I will be giving up AMOR, too, though I want to do one more issue, mostly because I have so much gorgeous artwork I've been sitting on. And I apologize to Freff, Jim McLeod, Joe Pearson, Bill Gibson and Bill Rotsler for sitting on their work. Real Soon, honest.

I'm Vancouver Editor of PACIFIC NORTHWEST etc. (which has come to involve every fan in the area, and a few from Madison as well)-- and I discovered I'm working about 30 hours a week on PNRB alone. SUBSCRIBE, it's the only way we'll keep in touch. I've been getting letters from people saying "why haven't you loded my fanzine?" and "why haven't you written, are you mad at me?" No; I just haven't been keeping up with a lot of the mail. Have been organizing some worldcon programming, hope to see you there.

This is coming to you-- you being a selected group of people on the AMOR list--because I thought you might like to know a) that I'm alive and b) that I'm organizing the private Womenspace Lounge as described overleaf. I have no quarrel with the people who are in fandom, and who come to conventions, to get away from the problems of mundane life. Except it doesn't work like that; the problems come too, albeit perhaps reduced. I and a group of people tossed around the idea of a womenspace lounge which will be, I hope, NOT NECESSARY in a couple of years (as it wasn't at Wiscon or V-Con) as a meeting/discussion space for women. We need your support-- to pay for room rent (which is almost covered, thanks to generous people, and especially Jennifer Bankier, Suzy Charnas and Vonda McIntyre), for refreshments and so on; we need you to USE this room, which will be the Queen Parlour (!) in the Adams. MALE GUESTS ARE WELCOME IN THE EVENINGS (Ctein criticized my wording of this part of the flier-- I'm sorry. I'll cheerfully accept money from supportive people, yes please Alexis.) Cheques for small amounts-- a spare dollar or even five-- payable to me; US or Canadian cash is fine; I'll have accounts available. You are invited to the Womenspace PARTY for contributors, friends, members of A Women's Apa, Boy's Own Apa and Branch Plant and etc. on SATURDAY NIGHT at Iguanacon. I'm going to California for 6 weeks, tomorrow. See you in Phoenix, and if this is incoherent, forgive me. I need a month's sleep. Love, Susan .



Several women in fandom are interested in raising funds for a **Womenspace Lounge** for IguanaCon, the 1978 World Science Fiction Convention to be held in Phoenix over the Labor Day weekend. The idea is to provide a **private** lounge (not funded by the convention) for relaxation, conversation, and communication. The lounge as planned would be open to all women members of the convention during the day and to women and their invited male guests for social functions (such as parties sponsored by A Women's AFA) during the evenings.

At the moment, the convention committee estimates that a suitable room, with lounge chairs, refrigerator, wet bar, and so forth, will cost between \$55 and \$75 a day.

We need your comments. And, women fans, we need your financial support. (It seems unfair to accept contributions from men—though some have been offered—and exclude them during the day; invited male guests will be welcome in the evenings, unless the majority of contributors decides otherwise.)

Can you spare a dollar—or five—for a room of our own, and maybe a cup of tea or a cold soft drink to cheer you in it?

Please send comments and donations (in Canadian or US funds) to Susan Wood, 2236 Allison Rd., Vancouver, BC, V6T 1T6, Canada. Susan is trying to coordinate the financial arrangements.