



# DUFF 2001: THE RESULT!



Congratulations to Naomi Fisher & Patrick Molloy,  
the new DUFF representatives!

Final results for the election were a total of 156 ballots cast, subtracting 20 ballots with no preference for 136 ballots cast with a preference.

<u>TOTAL</u>	<u>1</u>	<u>2</u>	<u>3</u>
Naomi Fisher & Patrick Molloy	92		
Steven Silver	37	83	
No Preference	20	20	
Hold Over Funds	7	24	
Write-in	0	0	3

Write-ins were Beastie and Teddy Harvia; some voters selected "Write-in" but gave no name.

## North America

Naomi Fisher & Patrick Molloy	89		
Steven Silver	28	81	
No Preference	17	20	
Hold Over Funds	6	25	
Write-in	0	0	1

## Australia

Naomi Fisher & Patrick Molloy	3	8
Steven Silver	9	2
No Preference	3	0
Hold Over Funds	1	1
Write-in	0	0

## The Financial Side of Things

### DUFF North America

Previous balance	\$ 14,481.44
Voter donations	1,307.98
Windycon auction	170.00
Trip reports	172.50
Fanac trip report bonus	100.00
Other donations	535.00
Interest through Dec. 31, 2000	113.64
	=====
SUBTOTAL	\$ 16,880.56
Postage, mailing, printing costs	- 100.00
Auction expenses	- 125.00
	=====
TOTAL	\$ 16,655.56

### DUFF Australia

Previous balance	A\$ 5539.45
Voter donations	195.50
Other donations	84.00
Trip reports	105.05
	=====
SUBTOTAL	A\$ 5924.00
Cathy's trip	- 2200.00
Trip report printing	- 25.00
	=====
TOTAL	A\$ 3699.00

## So Long, and Thanks for All the Echidnas!

Janice here, writing in my last DUFF newsletter as administrator. I wanted to take a minute to thank everyone who made my DUFF experience so memorable. Besides all the people I thanked in my trip report (still available for sale :-> ), I also want to thank former fan fund administrators, both TAFF and DUFF, for their willingness to answer plaintive email messages about the unspoken byways of fan fund administration. I want to especially thank Pat and Roger Sims for help and advice beyond the call of duty.

I like to think that I can retire with honor – counting repaying DUFF for my airfare expense, the fund is now richer by nearly \$8,000 more than the balance I received, thanks to auctions and the generosity of fans. I actually finished my trip report, which just by itself raised over \$1,000. And I hope that my trip fulfilled the main goal of DUFF: strengthening the ties between North American and Australian fandom.

Traveling for a fan fund and then serving as administrator is truly a life-highlight experience. I will never forget my trip, or the people I met through representing DUFF both in Australia and in the U.S. I hope DUFF continues to be healthy and to extend its vision of fannish friendship. Best of luck to the new North American administrators!

## Croggled in the USA

### An excerpt of Cathy Cupitt's DUFF trip report

I arrived in San Jose on the fifth week of my travels, to visit one of my bestest chums from those long ago university undergraduate days, Quinn, also known as Quinn the Eskimo and The Mighty Quinn. Quinn met me at the airport at an ungodly hour of the morning and whisked me home in his new VW Beetle. Now the last time that I had seen Quinn, he had been a confirmed cyclist, and had avoided getting a driver's license for all of his twenty-six or so years. In fact, he was a notorious anti-driving nut. So I had to wonder what kind of strange brain-washing abilities Americans had at their disposal to have wrought such a change! And so I sat, goggle-eyed for most of the drive, not taking in much of what Quinn was saying. I do vaguely remember that he mentioned taking me to his favourite place, the boardwalk of Santa Cruz, and that I wasn't allowed to go there with anyone else. I nodded my head at him, and went right back to goggling.

A few days later Quinn made good on his promise and drove me (the goggling had mostly worn off by then) over the hills to Santa Cruz. On the way we stopped to look at the view of The Bay and were accosted by a group of bikers who had also stopped to look at the view. One particularly compact bloke, clad in denim, a patched leather vest and the kind of scaggly face growth that says, "Yeah I'm up for a punch-up mate, where's the beer?", came over to us. Quinn and I shared one of those looks. You know, the kind that says, "I locked my car door," and "so did I," and "well you've got the keys, so move your arse," and so forth.

"Hey," said scraggly-biker, "would youse guys take a picture of us?" And he thrust out a camera and grinned at us through the face hair. Quinn and I shared another long look, but this one was of stunned amazement. After what felt like an eternity of croggledment, but was only a moment of real time, I said, "You're a New Zealander!" Scraggly-biker stared right back at us. "You're Aussies!" he said, equally croggled. I said, "Yep. We'll take your photo mate, if you'll take ours." And so we swapped cameras, while all the other bikers laughed like drains, because he was the only New Zealander in the group.

There is something about coming across another antipodean when travelling around the northern hemisphere that is terribly comforting. Without those occasional moments, it is all too easy to feel that you made the southern hemisphere up, because there is a deep and fundamental disbelief in its existence amongst northerners. They kind of know that it's there, the same way they know that there is a star called Betelgeuse. It's out there somewhere, but not very important. When we Aussies dubbed our homeland Oz, we got it so much more right than we knew!

Quinn and I drove on, much buoyed by this encounter. When we finally arrived at the boardwalk we were both in a good mood, and moseyed about enjoying the sights, smells and screams of terror coming from the more energetic rides. In fact, I was in such a good mood, that I started to waffle on to Quinn about how lucky I was. "I'm so lucky," I said. "It seems as though I can't put a foot wrong lately." Quinn looked sceptical.

"What do you mean?" he asked. That was all the prompting I needed to launch into my I'm-so-lucky speech. "Well, take this trip for example," I said. "Not only did I get to go to the world science fiction convention," and I proudly pointed to my Chicon T-shirt, which I was fortuitously wearing, "but I get to travel around and meet fans, see the sights, talk SF, and catch up with friends. And I got to do this because people *voted* for me! I think that's lucky." Quinn nodded, but was obviously still sceptical. "OK," I said, "then there's my PhD. I'm getting paid to read and write science fiction for three years. That definitely counts as lucky!" Quinn smiled his I'm-not-convinced-but-it's-a-good-theory smile.

He said, "But you worked for that luck to happen. You couldn't have been voted for DUFF or started your PhD if you hadn't worked to make it happen." I shrugged my shoulders. "You don't have to believe me," I said, too happy to try to convince him. "It just is!"

We walked a bit further, until we came to the end of the boardwalk. As we were looking around to see if there was a way to get to the interesting looking bridge that ran adjacent to the boardwalk's fence, I spotted a man walking along eating a chocolate-coated frozen banana on a stick. I nudged Quinn. "Hey," I said, "that looks like a choc-coated frozen banana. Did you see a stall selling them?" We looked around for a minute, but couldn't see the stall. "Bum," I said, "I haven't had a choc-coated frozen banana in years. I could just go one." Quinn said, "So ask him where he got his."

So I did, much to Quinn's embarrassment.

"Hi," I said to the guy. "Is that a choc-coated frozen banana? Where did you get it, because I'd love one." He gave me a very odd look for a moment, then turned to his wife and said, "Hey, Marie, come here." He walked over to meet her, spoke to her for a second, then he turned to me and said, "Here, have this one. We have a spare." And he handed me a choc-coated frozen banana, still in its wrapper. After picking my jaw up off the boardwalk, and saying my thanks, I rejoined Quinn, who had stood by in the background and watched the entire incident.

"How do you have a *spare* chocolate-coated frozen banana!?" he asked, completely gob-smacked.

I sucked on my banana contentedly, and said, "Just lucky I guess".

# Thanks to everyone who voted in the DUFF 2001 Race!

## North America

Eve Ackerman  
Arthur Aldridge  
Claire Anderson  
Dave Anderson  
Bonnie Atwood  
Ted Atwood  
Allen J. Baum  
Martha Beck  
Judy Bemis  
Stephen Boucher  
Bill Bowers  
Barrett L. Brick  
Ned Brooks  
Ann A. Broomhead  
Michael A. Burstein  
Mary Piero Carey  
David Clark  
Eli Cohen  
Don Cook  
Charlene Taylor D'Alessio  
Joni Brill Dashoff  
Kathryn Daugherty  
Gay Ellen Dennett  
Jane Dennis  
Scott Dennis  
Carolyn Doyle  
Cathy Doyle  
Christine Dziadosz  
Donald E. Eastlake III  
Jill Eastlake  
David & Andrea Evans  
John Fast  
Doug Faunt  
Tom Feller  
Jonathan K. Fisher  
Naomi Fisher  
Don Fitch  
George Flynn  
Steve Francis  
Sue Francis

Pam Fremon  
E.B. Frohvet  
David Gallaher  
Deb Geisler  
Linda S. Gerstein  
Jeanne Gomoll  
Marc Gordon  
Barbara Haddad  
Gay Haldeman  
Teddy Harvia  
Arthur Henderson  
Rebecca R. Henderson  
Andrew Hickmott  
Chip Hitchcock  
Jim Hudson  
Frank Johnson  
Neil & Cris Kaden  
Mary Kay Kare  
Rick Katze  
Jerry Kaufman  
Margaret Keifer  
Michael Kingsley  
Samuel E. Konkin III  
Dina S. Krause  
Dave Langford  
Roy Lavender  
Hope Leibowitz  
Evelyn Leeper  
Anthony Lewis  
Suford Lewis  
Robert Lichtman  
Dennis Lien  
Guy H. Lillian III  
Eric Lindsay  
Mark Linneman  
Perrienne Lurie  
Nicki Lynch  
Richard Lynch  
Jim Mann  
Kevin J. Maroney

Gary Mattingly  
Catherine Mintz  
Patrick Molloy  
Murray Moore  
Cheryl Morgan  
Janice Murray  
Hal O'Brien  
Ulrika O'Brien  
Mark L. Olson  
Priscilla Olson  
Tony E. Parker  
Bruce Pelz  
Lloyd Penney  
Sam Pierce  
Gary Plumlee  
Andrew I. Porter  
Carol Resnick  
Mike Resnick  
Alan Rosenthal  
Dave Rowe  
Ruth Sachter  
Ron Salomon  
Sharon Sbarsky  
Ben Schilling  
David W. Schroth  
Joyce Scrivner  
Elisa Sheets  
Elaine Silver  
Steven Silver  
Pat Sims  
Roger Sims  
Dick Smith  
Joy V. Smith  
Leah Zeldes Smith  
Randy Smith  
Richard C. Spelman  
Kevin Standlee  
Sue Starke  
Ian Stockdale  
Erwin S. Strauss

Gerri Sullivan  
Joseph B. Szczepaniak III  
Tim Szczesuil  
Diana Thayer  
Suzanne Tompkins  
Leslie Turek  
R. Laurraine Tutihasi  
Tom Veal  
Michael Waite  
Julie Wall  
Mike Weasner  
James T. Wesley  
Donya White  
Tom Whitmore  
Kip Williams  
Gene Wolfe  
Peter Wong  
Martin Morse Wooster  
Ben Yalow  
Joel Zakem

## Australia

Zara Baxter  
Roy Ferguson  
John Foyster  
Emma Hawkes  
Irwin Hirsh  
Erika Lacey  
Eric Lindsay  
Mark Loney  
Lyn McConchie  
Perry Middlemiss  
Rose Mitchell  
John Newman  
Marc Ortlieb  
Yvonne Rousseau  
Alan Stewart  
Jean Weber

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**We'd like to thank the fans on both sides of the Pacific who have given generously of their time, worldly goods, money, and hospitality to the Down Under Fan Fund.**

Ballot-counting software used by the math-impaired NA administrator was provided, and is copyrighted, by Jeffrey L. Copeland. Many thanks!