

Welcome to Tortuga - On the High Seas



Estrel Hotel, Berlin
August 24- 28, 2022

ANTHROCON 2023



Join us in 2023 as we
turn **PITTSBURGH** into

Anthropolis 🐾



anthrocon.org

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Long ago, in the before times, when the Earth had just cooled, and the first person came about and said: "You know what would be awesome? Animal-people!" Thus, furrries were created and there was much rejoicing. -Stanza 1: The Anthrocon Chronicles

All seemed to be well within the Shining City. The furrries played. They danced and laughed, and they brought joy to the masses within. The Leader of the City declared Anthrocon to be a holiday of revelry and a symbol of hope and inclusion. All was as it should have been until the coming of The Great Sickness. -Stanza 258: The Anthrocon Chronicles

Parades were had, children's faces once again became bright, and the sound of laughter rose from the previously vacant streets. Food, drink, and good times once again could be had by all and the world was once again made right by the furrries return. Truly, the people rejoiced and were glad. - Verse 35 of the Prophecy of Deliverance

GUESTS OF HONOR



Susan Rankin/SueDeer has been in the fandom for a good long time (26 years?) starting out in the bad old days of alt.fan.furry and IRC. In fact, Albany Anthrocon '97 was her first furry convention. Not long after, she became an Anthrocon panelist, then an artist track advisor, and by Anthrocon 2000 she'd been promoted to Director of Anthrocon Programming.

She is probably best known for her comic, "A Doomain of Our Own" (www.doomain.com), which ran from 1999 to 2008. Her work has also appeared in Spontoan Island and she was an artist off and on for "NeverNever," (The Gneech). You'll also find a bit of her

recent work in Jade Claw: Book of Corals, which ought to be in the Dealers Room now at the Sanguine Productions table!

These days, "SueDeer" is often seen playfully harassing the usual suspects on Twitter (@SueDeer2), and in Twitch and YouTube streams, traveling to conventions to see all that's changed during her hiatus, and meeting and talking to as many of you as she can! Otherwise, she's spending most of her time honing her craft, trying not to pick up new ones, and working on stories. She hopes to produce some goofy picture books and her first graphic novel in the near-ish future!



Scrolls tell of weeping and sounds of anguish issuing forth from all corners of the world. Families and loved ones were torn asunder as The Great Sickness spread and took all it could. Many were lost and many more would be taken as the Sickness claimed all it could. It was a tumultuous time, and no one was spared its touch in one way or another. - Chapter 3 of the Anthrocon Chronicles of Darkness

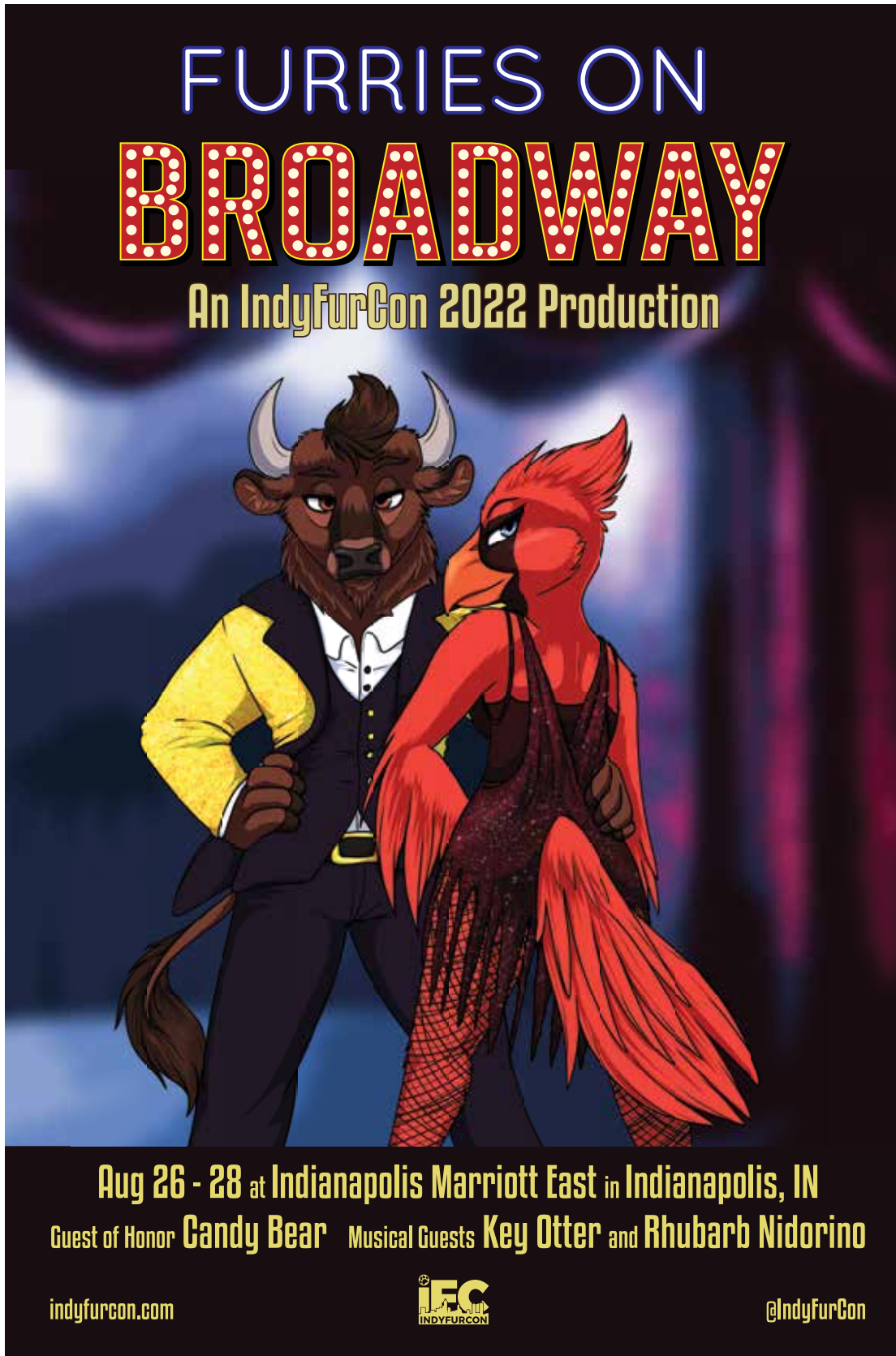
Anthrocon is honored to welcome animator and anthropomorphic GIF creator **Kévin “Kékéflipnote” Gemin!** A self-taught animator, Kéké obtained his diploma as a practical draftsman from Émile Cohl Art School in Lyon, France. He cites animals, especially birds, as being a huge source of inspiration and finds it crucial to share joy and happiness through what he draws. We are thrilled to have him share that joy with our attendees this year! Find his work online on Twitter and Instagram (@kekeflipnote), and on YouTube at youtube.com/kekeflipnote.



Joining us from the Land of the Rising Sun is the dynamic duo of **Sokyokukokoh**: Twin foxes symbolized by yin and yang, **Bokku and Sekku**. They are talented performers of the traditional Wadaiko (Japanese Drum) and known to have dazzled the audiences at eastern furry conventions such as JMoF, Osaka Furry Fun Festa, and Infurnity just to name a few. They are also joined by the notable Shinobue bamboo flutist tiger, **Hashita Kaoru**, and have brought their wonderful artform to our city!




The people had spoken, and the Anthropomorphic ones danced among the dreams. It was then foretold that on a day into the future some of those would go about in creative costumes depicting the Anthropomorphic Ones. Thus, fursuits came into being. -Stanza 23: The Anthrocon Chronicles



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Guest of Honor **Candy Bear** Musical Guests **Key Otter** and **Rhubarb Nidorino**

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The City of Pittsburgh, bastion of Furrydom, stood empty for what seemed an eternity. Crime rampaged across the land and cries of deliverance from the masses went unheeded due to health official guidance. This was the time of despair and loneliness. Many people cried out and sickness gripped the City. Chapter 8 of the Anthrocon Chronicles of Darkness

THE FOX & THE LION COSPLAYER

JADEN DRACKUS

A convention can be a scary place if you're a guy like me. Especially if you're small, shy, and totally on my own at my first ever con. In short, it was trouble—and for a fox, that's admitting something. It didn't start out that way, of course. I'd planned, saved, researched, and gotten my friend Chris to agree to come with me. But I'd made one mistake—I let my friends talk me into going to DrakeCon, the biggest sci-fi/anime/gaming convention around.

Things got worse when Chris came down with a nasty cold just days before the con started. He was super sorry about it, but he had no intention of being Patient Zero for con crud. The whole thing got me down since this was going to be my first ever convention, but my friend insisted that I go. Insisted to the point he even paid for his half of the hotel room in advance.

"Have a good time, Jeff," the possum told me. "And remember—everyone

there has a lot of the same interests. Don't get scared and hide in the room the whole time. It'll be fun and you'll be alright."

He forgot to mention just how many other people that shared interests with me would be there. My muzzle hung open the whole time I was in line to get my badge as I stared at the massive crowd. Wolves, deer, foxes—though I only saw one other kit fox—and coyotes dominated. Enough of them were in costume that I was feeling underdressed in my "Gaymer Fox" t-shirt and jeans and drawstring backpack. I wasn't ready for that number of people, and did my best to not panic while making myself as small as possible so I wouldn't get bumped into. Not that it helped—being small and quiet was as good as asking for people to accidentally run into me. By the time I got my badge and a bag of goodies, I was overwhelmed and ready to bolt back to the room. Well, almost ready. Away from the massive crowd

around registration, I got my courage back a little and flipped through the con guidebook from the bag. On a Friday, there wasn't much going on until afternoon and it was only about 10:30 in the morning. Maybe I should go and get some breakfast?

That's when I saw him.

I'd never seen a lion in person before. He was dressed up as the main character from Fantasy Saga 9, in the character's trademark black pants and jacket with gold and white chest plate. I didn't notice it much, to be honest—I was just caught off guard by how huge he was. I'd never seen anyone as big as him, he towered over most of the con goers. He glanced in my direction, flashing his fangs at me. That was all I saw before I darted around the corner and down the corridor. I finally stopped once I was alone. I leaned against the wall and held a paw to my heart to keep it from hammering out of my chest. I'd never



been so frightened of anyone before in my life.

But as my heartbeat slowed, I felt the heat of embarrassment rise in my ears. I'd run away from someone dressed as the protagonist of my favorite game. But he was so huge and scary. I sighed, pulled myself together and headed out in search of something to eat. It was a big con—maybe I wouldn't see him again.

Leaving the dealers den three hours later, I learned it was a forlorn hope. He was standing against the far wall, posing for pictures with a couple of wolves. My body went tense as I recognized him and my ears and whiskers twitched. The urge to bolt filled me, but I saw the wolves laughing at something the lion said. Everyone's tails were swishing behind them, and smiles covered their muzzles. But still that lion was huge! I swallowed and my own tail went still. But if people were having a good time with him, was he really that scary? The lion turned my way, and the battle inside me ended. No way was this fox getting close to a lion that big. I rejoined the flow of traffic and scurried away.

I barely slept that night—I just lay on the bed staring at the ceiling, my tail thumping the mattress in frustration. I kept running my encounters with the lion over and over again in my mind. At first I tried to rationalize my behavior—

I was at my first con, I was on my own, I was a kit fox and he was a lion, and on and on it went. But as the hours went by, all the reasons felt like excuses. I was ashamed of myself. At some point I fell asleep, resolving to try and face my fears tomorrow.

The morning put my resolve to the test right away. The lion was outside the room as I walked out of the first panel of the day. He'd changed his costume, now to the set the hero wore later in the game—a deep crimson outfit with gold trim and a gunmetal chest plate. It was my favorite armor set in Fantasy Saga 9, and I went out of my way to get it on every play through I did of the game—even though it required an agonizingly long series of side quests to unlock. And the lion looked good in it.

While he was standing against the wall and watching the lighter early morning traffic in the corridor. From what I'd learned at the "So This Is Your First Convention" panel yesterday, he was inviting people to take photos. But no one was. His shoulders were slumped a little and his tail was still. He brushed something off his shoulder and looked at his outfit, shaking his head. I stared for a moment, stunned and saddened. Why was no one taking pictures with him? He'd had plenty of people wanting to yesterday, and that armor was awesome. He'd put a lot of effort into it.

I don't remember making a conscious decision at first. By the time my ears went up and my tail was swishing in nervous determination, my paws were already carrying me across the corridor. It didn't matter that he was bigger than me and scared me—there was no way I was going to pass up this opportunity. I pulled my phone out and stopped a few paces away from the lion. The nerves returned, but the urge to flee was gone.

"Excuse me!" I called politely, my tail slowing as I tried to remember what the panelists from yesterday had told us about asking for pictures. "I love your costume. It's my favorite one in-game. Would it be okay if I got a picture?"

He turned and looked down at me. My ears fell as my worries returned. I fought the urge to take a step back. Then his expression changed, and a broad smile crossed his tawny muzzle. His eyes flashed with what looked like recognition.

"Of course!" He said, his tail swishing behind him. "Especially for you."

"Me?" I asked, puzzled. What had I done to merit special attention? If he'd even really noticed me, I deserved the opposite.

"Yeah," the lion said as he adjusted into the Fantasy Saga victory pose. "I wanted to ask where you got that cool shirt you were wearing yesterday."





FOXES' STORYTIME

GABI SOFOX

Three foxes walked into a bar. Individually, at least.

It was a rather new and popular bar named The Finishing Line, and so it was that a cold autumn evening found it full with its usual, diverse clientele of animals. Oxen, lions, crows, beavers, swans, and not a small amount of foxes, all sat to recount stories, lick their wounds, or just take shelter in the glowing warmth of the hearth over which hung a wooden sign which read "Speed is not everything. Be patient and your order will arrive eventually".

One such fox entered in a rush, dressed in a dapper waistcoat and top hat. Having sat down he called across to the bartender. "Bring me a bowl of soup. Any soup. I'm starving. Just make sure it's in a bowl."

"All our soup is served in bowls," grunted the hare bartender.

"You'd think so, wouldn't you?" replied the fox, but the hare was already turning to welcome the next customer.

"What else does soup get served in?" a scruffy fox from a nearby table spoke up.

"A vase of all things," the dapper fox replied. "I was all ready to have a nice lunch at the stork's place, yet when she serves the soup, it's in a vase with a neck so narrow I can't fit my muzzle in it. Not only that, but I nearly got stuck trying; I had to struggle to pull it out."

"What? Why would she serve it like that?"

"I have no idea... I mean, she seemed a bit disgruntled the other day, but I didn't think she was taking anything personally."

"Why? What happened?"

"Well, she was passing by, and smelled my soup, and asked if she could try some. I offered her some, but she couldn't drink from my bowl for some reason. I told her I was sorry, and she said it was fine, and that I should go visit her sometime and we'd have a real meal..."

"Haha, I think we can see what happened..."

"But why should she be so nasty about it? It's not like I did it deliberately!"

"Are you sure?"

"Of course not. How else was I supposed to serve the soup? It's just always in a bowl."

"Not always!" a silver fox calmly walked by and sat on a nearby seat. "Different animals have different needs. You could have looked for something she could use, that's all I'm saying. Or have her bring her vase. That would have worked much better."

"I didn't think about it, OK? I always eat and drink from a bowl. That's the only way I've ever known."

"Well, now you know another way," laughed the scruffy fox. Sensing the dapper fox had had enough provocation for one day, he turned to face the silver fox. "And what about you? What brings you here?"

"Oh, I just had some delicious cheese and now I'm here for dessert. What would you recommend?"

"Anything but grapes," said the scruffy fox. "Sour grapes are all around today, I need something sweet."

"There's nothing wrong with my grapes," the hare suddenly called out from behind the bar.

"You would say that," huffed the scruffy fox.



"I'll let you try one each, but you'll have to pay if you want more. No offense, but I've had enough of customers who try to trick their way out of paying for their meals."

"Then how can we know the rest of the grapes aren't sour?" the silver fox grinned.

The hare shook his head but was already coming out from behind the bar to place a single grape on each fox's plate.

"Just kidding," said the silver fox. "I know you wouldn't serve sour grapes, it would hurt your reputation, and you know how important that is."

"After that fiasco with the tortoise, it's something I work hard to restore," the hare admitted. "Speaking of which... Who's going around telling folks that my grapes are sour?"

"Huh? No one," said the scruffy fox. "But you said you heard..."

"...Oh, that! You see... I went out for a

walk earlier today and saw some juicy-looking grapes hanging from a vine trained along the branches of a tree. But... they were sour."

The silver fox rolled his eyes. "How many of them did you try?"

The scruffy fox hesitated, "Well... um.... zero?"

"Sounds like you're the one who's sour," the silver fox laughed.

"There's a lot of sourness to go around today," noted the dapper fox.

"Hey!" retorted the scruffy fox, "Just because I couldn't reach them doesn't mean... I mean I'm pretty sure..."

"Sorry, it was an easy joke," apologized the silver fox. "Truth is, sometimes you have to put in a bit of effort to get your food. Like with the crow I found today!"

"You ate crow?"

"No! I found the big crow from the Rocky Trail Holding a cheese in its

beak. Big tasty cheese, but the crow was perched on a high branch. I was hungry, so I asked if he could share some with me, but he shook his head... It wasn't a surprise, since that crow is known for his selfishness. I knew I couldn't climb up without alerting him, or yell or threaten or even plead... But I could appeal to his pride. So I started flattering his feathers, and then his singing and, when he looked like he couldn't feel any prouder, I asked him if he could regale me with the sound of his beautiful voice. He fell for it and, as soon as he opened his mouth to sing, he dropped the cheese and I caught it. Best cheese I've ever had. That grape was good too, by the way. I'll have a bunch of grapes, please."

"OK, me too," agreed the scruffy fox. "These grapes are sweet."

"Alright," said the hare. "Two orders of grapes and one soup of the day coming... Hold on a minute. Anyone know that human back there? Why is he sitting there watching us and taking notes?"



THE PENGUIN & THE PETREL

PATRICK C. GEAR

Once there was an emperor penguin who lived near the Antarctic coast. He was large and strong, a well respected and celebrated fisher, yet he had not found a mate with whom to create an egg. One day as Winter approached, and the females had all gone out to sea, he came upon a giant petrel who spoke to him.

"Listen, my emperor penguin friend," said the petrel. "From the sky, I have seen you wandering around here, looking so lonesome. I see that you have no egg to protect this winter, for you have found no mate. You deserve better and I know the perfect solution. It's foolproof! What you need to do is find

the biggest, shiniest pebble, the best pebble, and present it to your girl. They can't resist that! Trust me, I've seen it. You'll have any mate you want."

This sounded rather strange to the penguin, but the petrel seemed very sure of itself. The penguin returned to his colony and told the other males what he had heard. They all scoffed at the petrel's idea. None of them had ever done anything like that to impress a female. The petrel must have been mistaken or was thinking of some other sort of penguin. That was not how things were done here.

Yet the idea would not leave the pen-

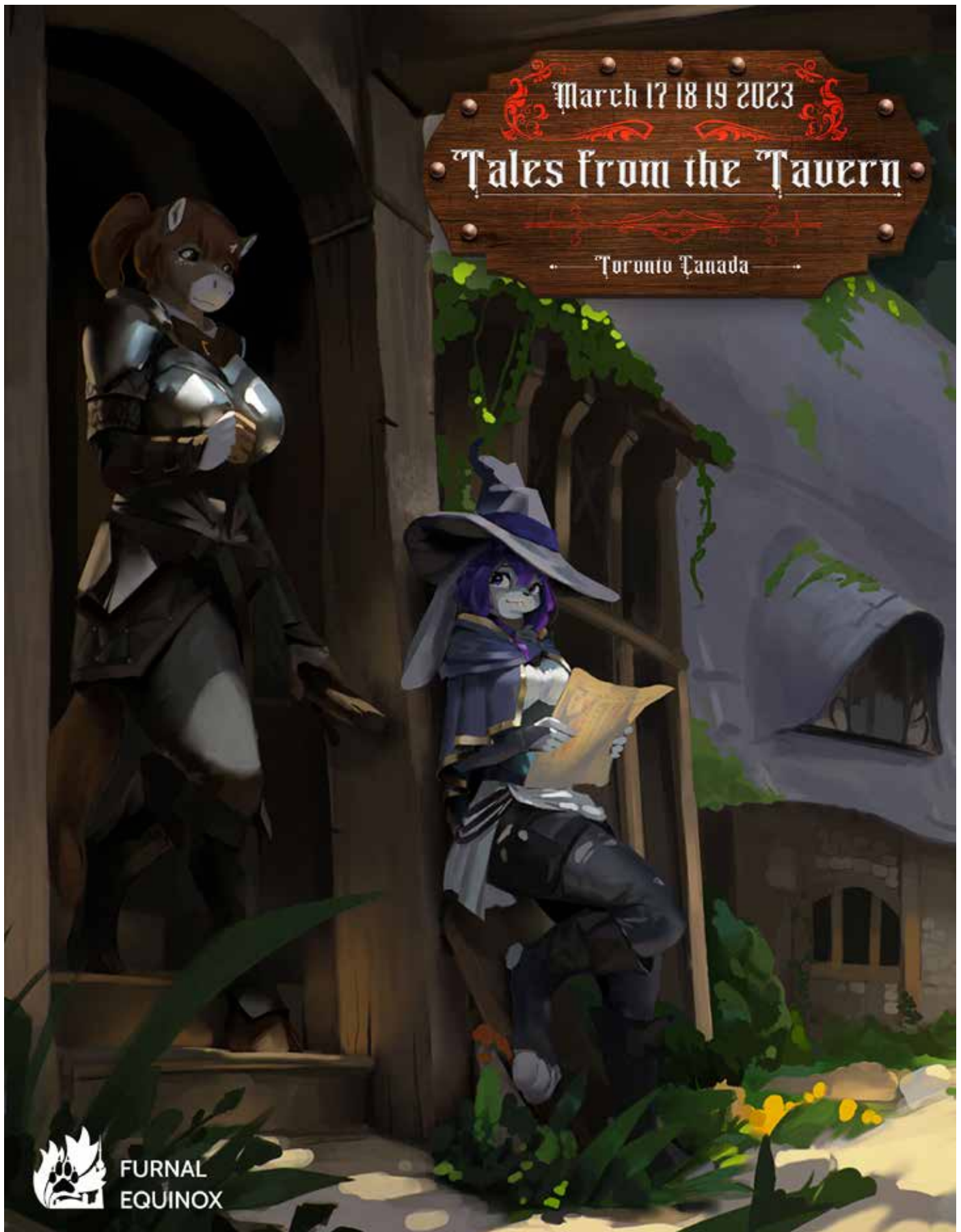
guin's mind. It seemed like such a simple solution... and perhaps the other penguins were keeping this secret from him for their own reasons. As Winter came on, long and dark and frigid, the penguins formed a great huddle to protect each other and their eggs from the plummeting temperatures and icy winds. This was their way. One day, when the penguin was taking his turn on the outside of the huddle, he saw the petrel again. The bird flapped over to him and exclaimed, "My penguin friend! I have just seen the best pebble! You wouldn't believe it, so huge and shiny and perfect." The petrel motioned with its beak. "Just over that ridge. Maybe half a day's walk for you." That was enough to send the penguin waddling off in search of the pebble, despite the protests of his fellows who said they needed his warmth and that his quest was foolhardy. But he felt he must do what he needed to for himself.

The penguin found the pebble just where the petrel had said. It was huge, a single pebble with a beautiful reddish hue, very conspicuous and easily spotted upon the white ice. He wondered how it could have gotten there, all alone and far from the shore. He snatched up the pebble and balanced it on his feet to carry back to the colony, just as the winds were picking up their icy howl.

When the penguin returned, he was met with a horrible sight. Several of his older friends, whom he should have been protecting, had perished in the wind and cold. The huddle had shuffled away from their bodies, which were now being feasted upon by several giant petrels, along with their smashed eggs. "Hey, welcome back!" said that first petrel between bites. "Sorry about your friends, but they had to go sometime, right? They are quite delicious though."

Moral: Those who believe what they want to believe are easily led astray by the malicious.





For many years Pittsburgh hosted the furies in their Land. Some questioned the inclusion of these newcomers and protested their right to be within the confines of their City. However, inclusion and feelings of happiness and comradery prevailed and Anthrocon thrived within.
-Stanza 189: The Anthrocon Chronicles

A TALE OF CON BADGES

MEPHITIS

Hungry from too many hours in the video game room, a group of two skunks, a squirrel, and a raccoon trotted toward the con suite. A kangaroo, wearing a blue volunteer vest, held up his paw. "Badges."

They all looked down. "Oh, sheesh," the squirrel sighed as everyone flipped their badges over so they faced outward, and filed past the kangaroo giving them a paw up.

They grabbed plates, filled them with munchies, and looked around. All of the tables were filled except one in the back corner, at which sat an old turtle. They walked up to her. "May we join you?" the squirrel asked.

She smiled. "Of course."

After they sat, she looked around at them and asked, "Do you know why your badges are always flipped backwards? Even as yours are all hanging now."

They looked down at the blank back of their con badges; the badges which moments ago they had flipped over to show the kangaroo at the door. With a sigh, a couple flipped theirs over.

The turtle laughed. "It doesn't matter, they will flip back soon. Oh yes, munch a cracker and they'll end up facing your body." She took a long drink of her lemonade and looked around the table. The other critters sat looking at her expectantly.

"Way back at the first con," she began "the con committee created a list of who to invite as special guests."

She reached over, snatched some chips from the raccoon's plate, and then leaned back in her seat.

#

The special guest invitation list was not too long, but the committee thought

it included all the local critters who might be interested in attending. It's lost to the swirls of time if that committee had discussed inviting a certain black cat, who was also a renowned witch. As a witch, she treated many sick critters. She also helped those critters who had their eye on someone who didn't return the look. She was a very good witch.

Although helpful and generally kind, the witch was also quick to anger and tended to avoid social gatherings. So you see, even if the committee had discussed inviting her, they might have

decided against it, since any convention with its mass of critters and partying seemed very unlike her. For whatever reason, they never asked her to attend.

As a first convention, the con committee did an incredible job since they had to think up everything themselves. There were no previous conventions on which to base their decisions. They put together a con suite much like this one, and panels on fur care, and guest meet-ups, and fun dances, and showed movies. For the first day and a half, everyone had a wonderful time.





January 6-8, 2023
Nashville, Tennessee

**An adults-only furry,
pup, and more
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**And we're doing things
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NomadiCon is founded on the ideas of delivering a *fresh and new experience* to the fandom. Our younger, tech-oriented board is laser-focused on trying new things and doing what we can to make the convention experience **as good as it can possibly be.**

We're also welcoming attendees of all shapes and sizes, so you furies, pups, MLP fans, and adjacent groups are more than welcome to come enjoy our event.

nmcon.org

Let us make your weekend.



The Great Sickness came unto the City like a thief in the night. Its spread was chaotic, and no one could know if they would be spared the sickness or be taken by it. The furies were not immune to this horrible malady and soon the City was locked down and all were forbidden to enter or leave its confines. -Chapter 1 of the Anthrocon Chronicles of Darkness

On the evening of the second day, they scheduled the biggest event of the convention: a costume contest and talent show. Many of the critters paraded across the stage dressed as different characters or creatures. The costume contest was a great success and was won by a rather large burly bear dressed as Sailor Bunny. Yeah, a burly bear in that outfit.

After the costume contest, the talent show began, showcasing the talented guests and attendees. Two of the guests sang a comical duet. Then three critters did a wild dance, gyrating around the stage, leaping on and over each other. Their applause had died down and the master of ceremonies, a tall fox, had just walked to the center of the stage to introduce the next act, when there was a loud bang from the back of the hall.

The black witch cat stood there, hair fully puffed. "I'm next," she howled.

From behind her, multiple con security critters scrambled back to their feet, having been shoved aside as the cat pushed into the hall.

The master of ceremonies, who was also the con chair, stood frozen, star-

ing at her as she walked down the aisle. When she was about halfway to the stage, he finally spoke, "You had to sign up to participate. Forms are at the...."

"Registration table? The closed one? The one that didn't have my badge?" The cat kept walking toward the stage.

The fox frowned. "Yes, badge. Where is your badge? Badges must be worn at all con events."

"Badge?" The cat climbed the stage steps and stood beside the fox. "You can give me a badge later. I am here to present my talent." She waved her paw. "Move. Get off the stage."

By now, the fox had stopped frowning and started trembling. Mean and uninviting looking at the best of times, with her hair fully puffed, the cat looked purely demonic.

"Security!"

Five security bears had been slowly moving forward along the sides of the room. Now they ran onto the stage and grabbed the cat.

"Put me down," she screamed. Dust

shook from the roof timbers.

As they carried her down the aisle, she started a chant. As they approached the back of the hall, she yelled out, "You want your badges so bad. Now they are cursed forever. You can't read them. They will always face toward the wearer's body."

Security carried her through the double doors and the doors closed, cutting off her laughter.

#

The old turtle leaned back in her chair and frowned at the young critters staring at her.

"You don't believe me, do you? You don't believe that con badges are cursed to always be backwards."

They shook their heads. She reached out and lifted a cookie off the skunk's plate.

"You should. I was there at that con long ago."

The turtle took a bite of the cookie and slowly morphed into a black cat. "Oh yes, you really should..."

Scrolls were found in a forgotten annex in a strange land that there would one day come into being a place that would welcome those who dreamed of the Anthropomorphic Ones and the creative costumes some would wear. The furies cried out for such a place to gather and mingle with others of their ilk. Anthrocon was created to bring these entities together in a place that was far to the East in the State of Pennsylvania. -Stanza 42: The Anthrocon Chronicles

CRITTER COVE

EARN REWARD POINTS ON SHOPPING/COMMISSIONS & UNLOCK GOODIES!

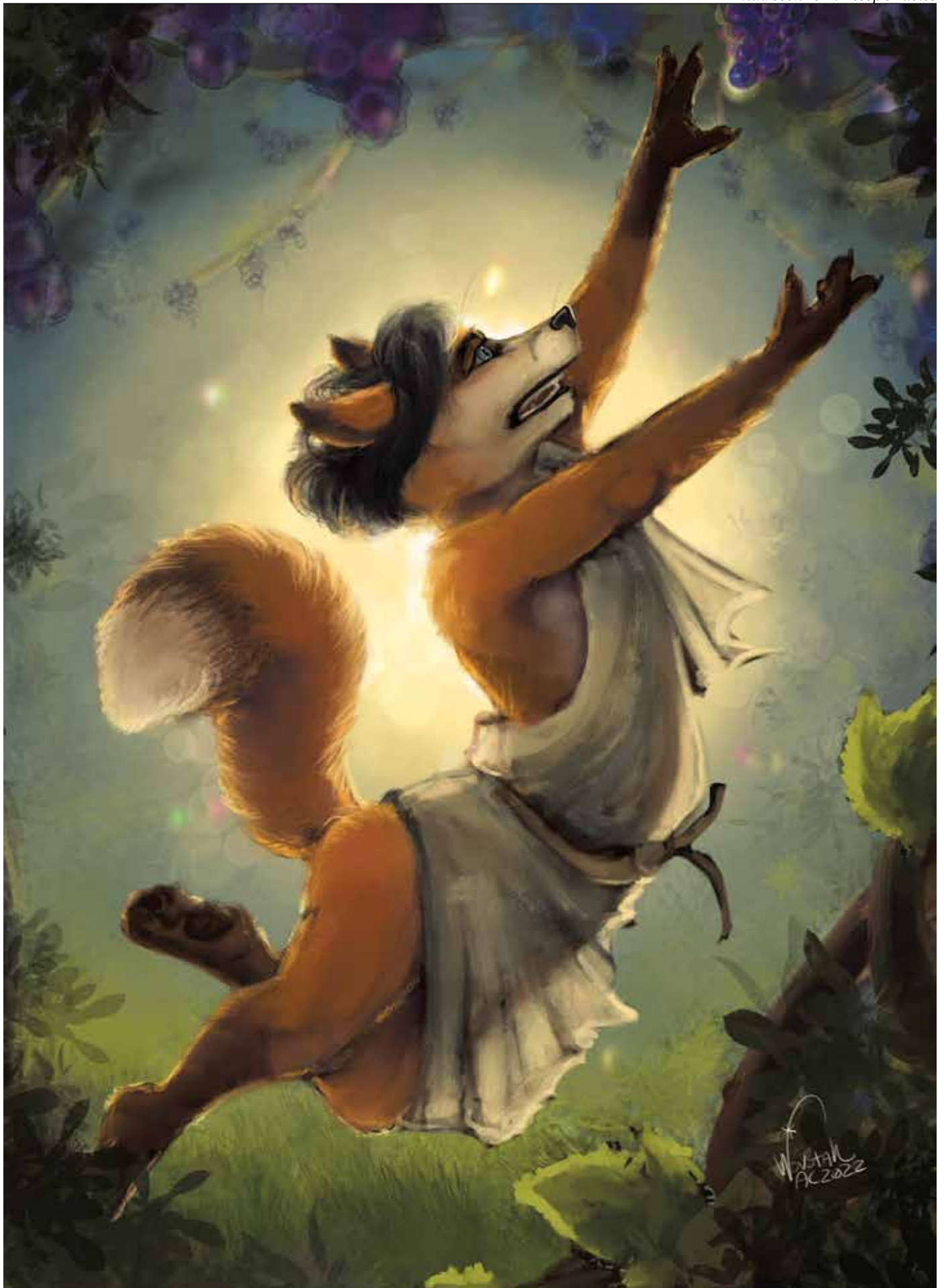
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Across the land their cries traveled, and another city heard the Lament. They invited representatives of the furies to come forth and partake of the bounty that they could offer. The representatives were leery however, for they had heard much of the City in question and knew it to be filled with soot and smoke. The very waters befouled with toxic chemicals and the sky's choked with the ash of a thousand furnaces. -Stanza 105: The Anthrocon Chronicles



ANTHROCON 2022 STAFF

Aisu

Public Safety

Just your usual ice cream fox with a love of anime, writing, poker, and music. Pretty good with numbers. Co-owner of Central TN Furs, Corporate Finance MFF.

Amber The Folf

Art Show

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Arrow

Programming

The bird who arranges the scheduling blocks. An IT hawk who works hard to make sure the con can be the best it can be!

Ashe Valisca

Programming

Once again Ashe is back to help the Programming Department once again provide the best convention possible. He's lost count of how many years he's been doing this but Anthrocon is his home con (even if he lives in Seattle).

Astor

Artist's Alley/Con Store

24-year recurring habitual congoer -- thrill me! Also a dinosaur.

Atemaru Atemal

Programming

A fun-loving dragon kangaroo hybrid who is a DM for multiple tabletops, as well as a commander player in *Magic: The Gathering*, I bring multiple decks to the con and will be in the tabletop room! Come hang out!

Augie Doodle

Public Safety

AugieDab!

AvWuff

Audio/Visual

But behold, a light shone upon this time and 2022 shown brightly, for the furries would finally return and bring joy to the masses as foretold by the prophecy. -Verse 23 of the Prophecy of Deliverance

Ben "Blithe" Cook

Operations

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Bic Lee (InterpreFur)

Programming

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Boozy Badger

Programming

Lawyer, comedian, song and dance mustelid, and an actual Kentucky Colonel who will definitely play it up. Like Colonel Sanders, but more screamy and with baked goods instead of chicken.

Bossasaur

Public Safety

Bossasaur is an old Western PA T-Rex who specializes in accessibility at conventions for attendees with disabilities. He also likes Transformers and Godzilla!

Buddy Goodboy

Programming

Buddy is an attorney, cartoonist, writer, and a good dog, yes they are. They can be found on Twitter @buddygoodboyesq.

CajunFox

Dealers Room

Friendly Acadian fox from the far off lands of Canada! Come by the dealers staff table and say hi! Fair warning, I might talk about video games, old computers, or cooking.

Carlton "ShyMatsi" Hurdle

Artist's Alley/Con Store

A short fable: ShyMatsi traveled from the mythical land of central New Jersey to greet and assist you in checking out your items from the convention store. "Thank you for your purchase. Hope you are enjoying the convention!" he says. Small talk can be rewarding.

Chaaralis

Registration

Happy to help with another year of Anthrocon!

Chezne

Show Office

Being a Cheetah and a Ranger is hard. You are always spotted.

Chiaroscuro

Dealers Room

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Chittebengo

Show Office

Notbird and cosplaying tengu. :v

Chris Foxx

Art Show

Author of "Sabrina Online: The Story" and other furry tales at www.chrisfoxx.com. NC-17 artist under the name BondoFox. Have been on the Anthrocon art show staff for several years and love every minute of it. Very approachable, don't hesitate to come by and say hello!

Clementine

Public Safety

I'm a super social fennec in TN, and love traveling and meeting new people! I'm an artist, love cars, cooking, dancing, Anime, singing, Pokémon, and playing video games! I stream on Twitch: Beat Saber, ripping Pokémon packs, Phasmophobia and more, under ClemFox_. I'm also a Concept Artist for Lemonbrat and part of the Accessibility Team at MFF!

Coolgy

Audio/Visual

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Corso

Programming

First appearance in Pittsburgh: 2008. Since then, I've been trying not to lose a single year. Coming from Italy is a long trip, but always worth it. This pandemic thing stole from me, from us, 2 years. I

**NEXT STOP:
WESTIN BOSTON SEAPORT DISTRICT**



January 20-22, 2023

TRAINS



The representatives relented however and traveled on paw and wing, scale, and fin to reach the City. It was then they beheld that the stories of yore did little to represent the City of the Present Day. They beheld a shining City, cleaned of the choking smoke and toxic water, it presented itself as a bastion to the furrries and what the representatives saw was deemed good. -Stanza 175: The Anthrocon Chronicles

can't wait to again see the con I've been used to seeing every single year for the last decade.

Cosmik

Programming

When you are in town, wearing some kind of uniform is helpful (policeman, priest, etc.) Driving a tank is very impressive, or a car with official lettering on the side. If that isn't to your taste you could join the revolution, wear an armband, carry a homemade flag tied to a broom handle, or a placard bearing an incendiary slogan. At the very least you should wear a suit and carry a briefcase and a cell phone, or wear a team jacket and a baseball cap and carry a cell phone. If you go into the woods, the back country, someplace past all human habitation, it is a good idea to wear orange and carry a gun, or, depending on the season, a fishing pole, or a camera with a big lens. Otherwise it might appear that you have no idea what you are doing, that you are merely wandering the earth, no particular reason for being here, no particular place to go.

Crux

Programming

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Cryo Cyberwolf

Logistics

Cryo Cyberwolf returns to take over the Anthrocon Logistics department this year. Cryo has been busy for awhile doing space cop stuff and sadly had to take a brief hiatus for a few years. He's back now and better than ever! He can be found dutifully watching over the convention's stuff and making sure it's ready to go. Ready with his trusty freeze ray to put a cold stop to anyone foolish enough to try anything with Anthrocon's cargo. Cryo can also be approached if anyone needs a helping hand. Cryo and his crew will be more than happy to assist any con-goer or staff member if they need any help moving something.

Cuprohastes

Publications

An artist and drinker of tea. Sometimes considered mythical, but there's strong

evidence that there at one point was an actual historical Cuprohastes that the legends are based on.

dalton relich

Operations

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Dan Skunk

Art Show

Just a skunk.

Darkclaw

Internet

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

David Malcolm Stein

Art Show

Life is like a Betty, Alex

Decker

Operations

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Delphi_Vinn

Artist's Alley/Con Store

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Derilka

Art Show

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

dester'edra

Art Show

An unremarkable schlub who helps sell the pretty things.

DJ-Salrus

Public Safety

Computer Engineer and Ham Radio Operator

Dr. 100% Butts, Ph.D

Registration

I did not half-ass my badge name.

Also, I'm a doctor now.

But not that kind of doctor!

Dammit Jim, I'm an engineer, not a doctor!

Or an escalator. Or a bricklayer. Or a moon shuttle operator.

Draggor

Programming

Draggor is a monster furry, a Co-Founder and current Convention Chair of Fur Squared, host of many panels, and a fursuiter known to dress up as a Doom Imp as well as Robbie Sinclair from Dinosaurs!

Dryw

Art Show

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Dys

Registration

Made ya look!

Erik "Crossbow" Noble

Registration

Just your average black dragon, here for another fun-filled con!

Faelan

Show Office

An arctic wolf hailing from NC. This will be my first year staffing Anthrocon and I'm excited to help out!

Fisher Cooper

Operations

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Fizz Otter

Audio/Visual

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Gabe The Collie

Audio/Visual

- Has probably pointed a camera at you

Gabi

Registration

Gabi, also known as "the tea girl" or "the lady with the fox hat", is an All-Purpose Fox. This means she can answer any question. Accuracy of the answer or even a connection to the question are not guaranteed. She's also equal-opportunity friendly; she can help you get your con stuff in English or in Spanish, and she may offer you tea and/or cookies if you find her at the right time.

GenTalon

Audio/Visual

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Giza White Mage

Registration

Giza has been staffing cons for over two decades now. He likes to write code and dress up like a White Mage at conventions. Despite what cheetahs may tell you, Giza is definitely Not A Cheetah.

Glelin

Public Safety

Hey you! Yeah, you. Just wanted to let you know you're awesome. Don't ever forget that.

Glen "Swift Fox" Rockhill

VIP Relations

Swift Fox has been an active part of the fandom since the mid-90's and an instrumental member of the local Pittsburgh Furry community. He has been on staff at Anthrocon since 2006 fulfilling roles in Operations, Gaming Track

Head and now VIP Relations.

Goldeen "Rhondi" Ogawa

Registration

Goldeen "Rhondi" Ogawa is a chimerical creature who resides among the volcanoes of Central Oregon most of the year, where she creates art and stories and rides bicycles. She has been attending AnthroCon since 2009 and loves helping furies navigate the wondrous world of the convention.

Grandma Kage

Operations

The chairman's mother. Was a furry long before there was a name for it. Don't mess with her. She'll stand on a chair and take you out with a broom.

Gregory "Fire Fox" Patterson

Registration

Not much to tell. Just your average gray muzzle with several fursuits (Fire Fox, black & white husky, K9 husky, Hell Wolf, Mint Chocolate Chip). And yes I

am the one who has the "SUIT & TIE" made of fur. A real fur suit!

GrmRepr

Programming

Be excellent to each other. Party on dudes.

Grrr A.K.A. Bob Jones.

Registration

Sir Grrr is a grumpy old curmudgeon of a white Were Tiger who transforms into a white arctic fox named Nippy. He is married to Zephyr Blue Skies, a werewolf who transforms into Lady Riesling, a beautiful golden tigress. Sir Grrr spends his days sipping wine and pretending to be an author. His beautiful wife is very fun loving and loves to entertain. Sir Grrr spends much of his time hauling equipment while his vivacious wife DJs, dances, and puts on Corporate Game Shows. Sir Grrr loves attending Anthrocon for numerous reasons. One of which is that for a few days each year, he is surrounded by caring, intelligent creatures that he can carry on reasonable conversations with. Not

The Carpenter And The Nightingale

The first in the Lion Paws series, the Carpenter and the Nightingale is the story of Adon Ayele, a young lion aspiring to be a carpenter, Kichoro Tambo, a gentle, widowed lioness, and her son, Jabulani.

Adon is the youngest of four children. As triplets, his three elder siblings are six years his seniors. Though he and his sister are very close, Adon and his two older brothers are woefully estranged. The division has caused the young lion's heart to become hardened and cold. Things like love and romance no longer appeal to him. He'd rather focus on his craft than commit himself to someone else.

Kichoro is a young mother struggling to care for her four year old son after her husband's untimely death. For the past year, she has been able to survive by scraping and sacrificing all that she could, but now, her resources have officially run out. With no other means to provide for her child, she must make the difficult decision to sell her house and move back to her old hometown to live with her mother and two evil sisters. It's tragic, but what else can she do?

A Romance Novel by Kitt Mouri

Cover Art by Moonabel
Character Art by Kitt Mouri
Available in the Artist's Alley, or order your copy at
KittMouri@gmail.com

being able to attend Anthrocon for two years due to the pandemic has seriously increased Sir Grrr's wine consumption.

Grumpicorn

Art Show

Exactly like a mythical unicorn, but grumpy.

Hannah

Charity

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Heidi "Greysel" Pilewski

Art Show

Happy to be returning to Art Show and Publications this year!

Hengstolf the Self

Public Safety

Hengstolf has been staffing AC for several years. Starting with running fursuit lounges, then moving up to organizing most fursuit events for the con. Organizing the public meet-and-greet for fursuiters and citizens of Pittsburgh, which led to moving into Assistant Director of Programming. With the departure of the Dorsai, this hybrid horse has moved to being the head of the new Safety division.

Hubble Husky

Audio/Visual

Just your typical husky with a touch of cotton candy. Do you like games? I like games! Hey, have some free Steam games on me! First come first serve!

JG6AQ-F8ATT-37PX6
NBDX9-9ZNXK-AWLDX
JI9XH-TX2T2-NVGVG
QPG88-JJ90K-P90ZP

IanKeith

Show Office

If you see me running, ask me why, because I'm too old to be doing that. If you see me chilling, say hi. If you see me streaming... ask me how because I don't know.

Ianus J. Wolf

Programming

Ianus J. Wolf has run the Anthrocon Writing Track of programming for the

last several years. A writer of short stories and editor of past anthologies, Ianus coordinates and schedules various wordsmiths within the fandom to talk and teach about the varied aspects of the art of writing and editing furry material.

Icy/Accalia

Programming

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Iggy

Programming

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Inulupus

Registration

Gray Muzzle mucks about with lots of different things. enjoys the outdoors, photography, eating, cooking, suiting, and lots of other stuff

Jeff (Humphrey, Nero, Torch)

Public Safety

Hello to all and welcome to AC 2022! My name is Jeff but I go by Humphrey, Nero or Torch in the fandom. I have been as-

sisting in public safety and dance comp in the fandom since I joined in 2013. I am a full time Firefighter/ Engineer/ EMT-Basic in NC. I have been in the Public Safety field for 20 years this year. It is my distinct pleasure to help out and make this newest part of AC one of the highlights of the con! While I am helping here, I will do my very best to ensure you are all given and offered assistance in the utmost caring way possible and with respect highest given to all! I hope you have an amazing time, keep safe, and above all.....HAVE FUN!!!

John "Joatmon" Lindgren

Art Show

Hope everyone has a safe and happy existence. May all your hopes and dreams be obtained with a minimum of fuss and bother.

John "Ratchet Fox" Stabe

Audio/Visual

Hey there, I'm Ratchet Fox. I've been doing audiovisual production within and outside of the fandom for the last decade or so, and I'm happy to be a part of the production team this year.



Judah Goat

Audio/Visual

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

K.P.

Public Outreach/Media Relations

Public Outreach/Media Relations Director. Anthrocon Board Member since 2004. Attendee since 1999. Cast member of the Funday Pawpet Show. Fursuiter, Puppeteer, Calligrapher, and Fashionista. Exsolve bestia intus

Kamau D Lyon

Art Show

A fun loving Barbary Lion (part time Gryphon) who became a furry in the '90s. He's certainly a gray muzzle, but still young at heart. His interests are writing, fursuiting, puppets, and art. At cons he's usually on staff (mostly Art Show). He can take a joke and will give as good as he gets in puns. He is not a party animal, preferring to share some good conversation with friends over a beer, or as he prefers, English cider. He is a Mil Fur (Marines/Navy) and has a long list of life experiences.

Karma

Programming

A blue fuzzy dragon that enjoys all kinds of gaming. :3

Kaze Velara

Programming

Just that blue cat that always seems to be in the game room.

Kess

Dealers Room

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Keys

Public Safety

Kind deeds are better done without looking for recognition or reward.

Kijani

Publications

Thrilled to be back for his 10th AC, this Pacific NW Lion is again putting his copy editing skills to good use working for the Publications team. He runs a large furbowl in the Seattle, WA area and founded a 501(c)(3) character entertainment nonprofit that volunteers for charity/community events. He enjoys bowling, photography, hosting game shows, and collecting anything lion or Lion King-related. youtube.com/c/KijaniLion

Kiric

Programming

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Kit

Art Show

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Ko

Registration

Whaaa...it's been how long? Like is this even fluffing real anymore? Maybe it's

just one of those bad video games that you wasted your money on...now here's to a better game, a new life and more Glitches! HEY...who took my rum!

Kofu

Show Office

Good to be back and happy to see people again. Hope everyone enjoys their time and have a safe con! *purrs*

Kokuei

Artist's Alley/Con Store

Kokuei is a yellow/red fire wolf. You will see him roaming around Artists Alley/Con Store. However if you really need to find Kuei, an offering of sushi is sure to summon him. Now excuse me I must..... Oooo sushi. *noms*

Kovrick

Art Show

Part stripes, part floof, sometimes helpful, sometimes oblivious, means well.

Kyreeth

Photography

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Lauren Hayden (InterpreFur)

Programming

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.





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Cyberwear
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It came to pass however, that on a fateful day the annual gathering of furies was disrupted as the place that they gathered for such a long while was destroyed. The furies were forced to improvise and they did but cries rang forth for a new place to be found. -Stanza 83: The Anthrocon Chronicles

Lein*Artist's Alley/Con Store*

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Long Leggy*Audio/Visual*

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Luca 'Renée' Shoal*Programming*

"Despite Everything, It's Still You." Part time streamer, fox on the internet. Chef by trade, Queer & ND by life. That fox girl that plays Rock Band. Remember to hydrate, for your health! (Fae/Faer, She/Her)

Lunos Nocturne*Art Show*

Lunos is a bird furry who has been attending Anthrocon since 2009. Look out for him fursuited as Calias the saber-tooth!

Mallory A LeBlanc*Registration*

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Mama Snowie*Registration*

Been AD of Registration since 2015. Now I'm 2nd in command and Mom of our tight-knit little family. We have the best staff at Anthrocon!

Manick*VIP Relations*

He's a tabby cat that's been around since 2001 or 2002, and he helps organize many different events in the Pittsburgh region. In addition to the furbowl, Yinzfur, and other events, he's the chairman for Western PA Furry Weekend (WPAFW, you should check it out at wpafw.org=D). He has also staffed for FWA and TFF, and continues to randomly show up at cons in a balloon or his Model T. Say hi if you see him; he loves to chat!

Marauder*Art Show*

This is Marauder's 15th Anthrocon and ninth year on staff. A black Labrador Retriever dog who wouldn't miss this

convention for the world, he was born and raised in southeast Oklahoma and graduated from Oklahoma State University in 2003. (Go Pokes!) He also loves sports (especially baseball, hockey, and soccer), music, anything Sonic the Hedgehog related, and spends his free time playing with his dogs, Taffy, Buddy, and Rusty. He also enjoys role-playing online with his best friend, Joey Gatorman.

Marc 'Capt. Roo' Wartenberg*Publications*

This Roo makes his home just outside Philly in NJ. I have been on the publications team for several years now and enjoy the work! I am happy to be able to give back to the fandom by volunteering my time. Feel free to say hi, I won't bite or kick! This Roo makes his home just outside Philly in NJ. I have been on the publications team for several years now and enjoy the work! I am happy to be able to give back to the fandom by volunteering my time. Feel free to say hi, I won't bite or kick! I am a ChiROO-practor by trade and love to take care of my furry friends! See ya all around the con!

Mark R. Shapiro*Logistics*

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Mercury*Operations*

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Micheil (Makoto) Murray*Art Show*

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Mick Hatton*Public Safety*

My name is Michael Conrath. I am a photographer and I also volunteer as a superhero and zombie. I have a weekly podcast on Facebook called Mick's World. You can take a listen if you wish at <http://www.thinktwicerradio.com/mick-hatton/mick-hatton.html>.

Milton H Jones III*Programming*

ravioli ravioli give me the biographoli

mooncat*Art Show*

Collector of too many things. Shy, geeky chelioness, occasionally sabretoothed. Easily distract....ooh, shiny. She/Her.

Morgain Yarn Tiger*Operations*

Morgain got dragged to Anthrocon in 2007 and has refused to leave ever since. If she is not working in Con Ops, you will likely find her somewhere with her yarn stash and one of umpteen million craft projects. In her defense, whatever happened, it seemed like a good idea at the time!

Moth Monarch (M. Capaldi)*Publications*

Artist responsible for the Friends of Anthrocon, large format street signage, and much more making AC colorful and



welcoming to attendees and the public alike! Subsists primarily on black coffee. Talk to me about bugs!

Ms Information

Operations

Ms Information will be happy to answer any question you choose to ask. She offers no guarantee as to the accuracy of the info provided, but can and will expound at great length on any particular topic.

Nepal Plush

Logistics

Nepal has been on staff since 2011. Brought on staff by Cryo, Nepal has been in Logistics since the first year, helping to pack and then unload the truck (skills learned from years of theatrical touring show experience). When not tending to AC duties, Nepal is out running around as a large plush snow leopard.

Neubauje

Dealers Room

I'm Jesse, formerly known as "floppy-belly," the pipey maker, or "the one in the fez." After several years of enjoying the con as a vendor, I'm here to give back by helping out! Let me know how I can make your con experience better.

Nevermint

Registration

TWITCH PRIME TWITCH PRIME TWITCH PRIME

<https://www.twitch.tv/nevermint>

Nicona Shadowwolf

Registration

Attending Anthrocon since 2009, staff since 2010, Director of Registration since 2016. How did this happen?! I CAN'T ESCAPE!!!! HEEEEELP!

Nieto Skunk

Audio/Visual

Nieto joined the Anthrocon A/V team in 2019, mixing the audio for the live streams. Once in-person conventions were postponed, he then helped produce two years of Virtual Anthrocon, both in-studio and on-location. He is excited to be back at Anthrocon again, and hopes everyone enjoys the

shows!

Niki Kaos

Public Safety

A musician, furry fan, and creative soul - Niki likes to support the arts and people who celebrate kindness and diversity!

Oddy

Audio/Visual

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Osee DeSantis

VIP Relations

This Dalmatian is ready to reconnect and see all the happy, masked faces of all the attendees! I'll be roaming the halls with our Guests of Honor, so be sure to make it to their panels! If you feel so inclined, this spotty dog will appreciate a coffee and a hello! Welcome

back to AC!

Otokonoko Inu

VIP Relations

Just your normal goofy cotton candy doggo that likes to program video games.

Panzier

Public Safety

Been lounging around cons since slightly after the invention of the wheel. Great at problem solving as I've usually caused the problem myself. Happy to help if you need anything, give a shout. Remember, be good to each other!

Paradox Wolf

Audio/Visual

Smol red wolf that does video production stuff with his paws :3



PeterCat

Art Show

Intrigued by the late-80s CBS-TV series "Beauty and the Beast," PeterCat discovered science fiction conventions and began helping out at art shows. He volunteered for the first Albany AnthroCon in 1997 and has been Art Show Director since 1998. He enjoys playing board games, Pokémon GO, and welcomes hugs from fursuiters so don't be shy!

Protocollie

Programming

18 tons of grinding yellow metal

Quotation Marks

Programming

Quotation Marks is an otter. Squeak.

Rakedu

Operations

I'm a tiger. I'm pretty friendly usually :) Come say hi if you want, or volunteer to help out the con. If you do, we all appreciate it so much!

Randorn Canis

Registration

Randy doesn't have enough bandage to fix this one. T_T

Con piccies at randorn.com. Photo stream at [Instagram/randorncanis](https://www.instagram.com/randorncanis).

Razorirr

Audio/Visual

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Rebecca Sharpe

Public Safety

Sharpe has been in the fandom originally since 2008 and watched it grow into the amazing family that it is today. Having experience in guest relations for large anime cons to staffing medical and security, helping people have a wonderful con experience is just as rewarding as enjoying the con itself.

Rebelsqurl

Registration

Reb's been a member of the furry fandom since the early '90s, and attended his first Anthrocon back in 2000. He's worked on Registration staff for the past dozen years, and has been an Asst. Director for the last five conventions. He hopes you all have a great time at AC 2022, and looks forward to seeing you at the Reg station.

Reese

Logistics

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Retcon Cat

Audio/Visual

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Rhubarb The Bear

Programming

Rhubarb is the kind of guy who has been known to join the staff of conventions just so he can write a bio about himself for the con book. In real life he makes organized noises. The more organized, the better.

Riesling A.K.A. Nancilee Jones

Registration

Riesling has been a lifetime furry before she even knew there was a furry fandom. In real life, she is a DJ, Emcee and Game Show Host. Entertaining is her passion. Making people smile, laugh and have fun is what defines her and makes her heart happy. A daredevil at heart, Riesling loves roller coasters and skydiving. In the anthropomorphic world of her soul mate and husband of 40 years novels, she is a brown timber werewolf who transforms into a golden tiger. As a Lady of the Realm of Dragon





Riders, Riesling rides a fiery red dragon named Kodiak. Her husband is Sir Grrr of the knights order of Lahm. He is a 3,000 year old snarly white weretiger who transforms into a drunken, fun loving arctic fox named Nippy. Riesling enjoys touring abandoned buildings, amusement parks, etc. She loves sipping her favorite wine, "Riesling".

Robert W Mitchell

VIP Relations

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Ronnie

Programming

Am noodle. Sometimes a hyena. Works way too much at cons - if seen, provide fursuit hugs on sight. Departments: Programming, Public Relations, Publications/Social Media, Logistics, Operations

Rooth

Dealers Room

Convention goer since 1994, a frequent staffer at Anthrocon since 2007, and a helper of artists and dealers across many cons, Rooth is a dragon of several hats and many years. He's here to help. Look for his telltale white dragon tail with the blue fluffy mane.

RunningRed NightBringer

Artist's Alley/Con Store

A humble werewolf from the backwoods of Maine, Red has been annoying both the furry and therian communities with bad puns and outdated pop culture references for many a year.

Ryuusin Ackaneru

Programming

Friendly purple nine-tailed Dragon Kitsune helping to keep as many programming events running as possible.

Salem Wolf

Programming

It has been too long not being at Anthrocon... so glad to be back with all my Furry Friends... Awool!

Sandy Schreiber

Public Safety

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Scott "Talyn" Williams

Logistics

Stuff. And things. Mostly Stuff. Excuse me now while I dust three years' worth of dust off of everything in the warehouse for y'all.

Scruffy

Art Show

Hello! Glad to be back after 2 years without AnthroCon. Looking forward to seeing folks, expect hugs and scratches.

SDWolf

Artist's Alley/Con Store

Just your average, ordinary, CAT6-slitting network fussy, here to make the registers bark at each other, and wrangle cats in the Artists Alley. Excited to be here for Aesop's Fables III: The Search for Aesop's Fables II.

Sharky

Programming

Sharky is back! Swimming back in with excitement for his 20th year in the fandom. A little bit older, a little bit grayer, but still the same ole fun loving fish that Anthrocon has gotten to know over the years.

Sheri R Rockhill

VIP Relations

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

ShiroTora

Art Show

I'm So Meta Even This Acronym... No, that's just a placeholder; no way that I'll forget to go back and write something better.

Silwer

Public Safety

Been doing Security for Eurofurence since their first year in Berlin, Uncle Kage found out and volunteered my services. Hope to make it this year!

Simon Fox

Audio/Visual

I once held the official Anthrocon credit card.

Smrgol

Art Show

Smrgol "found furry" in 1998 and attended his first Anthrocon in 1999. He was recruited as staff the next year as, according to Uncle Kage, he put in too many hours as a volunteer. He can usually be found helping at the Art Show.

Sparf

Programming

Sparf is a writer, editor, actor, narrator, LARPer, podcaster, retro game collector who lives in the Washington D.C. area with his husband and his pet: an ever-growing sense of implacable existential dread.

Sprocket

Operations

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Stephnie L Valdes

Art Show

Active artist, teacher, performer that just doesn't seem to have a slow down button.

Stormy, "Tracey Bealer"

Charity

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Syaoran Wolff/ Jessika Wolff

Programming

That person you know from that poker tournament you might have played in that one time. Philly born and bred. Once swore they would never staff a furcon and yet, 18 years later...here we are. He/Him or She/Her, you'll know which is right at the time.

Catch them on Twitch before they achieve legendary variety streamer status at <http://www.twitch.tv/Syaoran-Wolff>

Tahlmorra

Show Office

Just a red wolf hiking the mountains of NC.

Tasia

Show Office

Kitty kitty kitty kitty kitty....

Terk Wolf

Audio/Visual

Main theater lighting designer.

Tigerwolf

Internet

A furry long before there was a name for it! ;) Established Tigerden Internet Services in 1993, and online since providing e-mail, online Furry RPG "Tiger-MUCK" as well as hosting user accounts and other RPG sites. Has provided free public Internet Den for attendee use at multiple furry conventions nationwide..

Tim "The Foxish" Mithee

Dealers Room

When you think merch, you think the Dealers Room, and when you think Dealers Room you probably see the motley crew that's run it for so many years now, led by The Foxish. Over almost two decades he's ensured your shopping experience is top-notch and he's really glad to be back for 2022.

TimeSuppression

Audio/Visual

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Tricia Noble

Art Show

Hugmonster lives in Art Shows. It is her natural habitat.

turtyl

Programming

"Your mission, turtyl, is to seek out and destroy the Metal Gear, nothing less. To triumph, you must gather necessary information, weapons, and equipment as you press forward into the enemy's domain.

Weapons and equipment can be found and captured in three various ways. Find them in enemy trucks, in enemy storehouses, or snatch them directly from certain enemies. Of vital importance as you proceed on your perilous mission, is how well you communicate with Cmdr. South back at Anthrocon..."

Tyrrlin

Dealers Room

Tyrrlin is a flame-crested gryphoness who has too many hobbies. She loves

staffing Anthrocon and can be found haunting the Dealer's Den, taking up space in the Art Show, and staggering around in her fursuit. She is happily married to the ever-charming Dark-claw.

Uncle Kage

Operations

Chairman of Anthrocon since 1998. Professional scientist and amateur raconteur. Known for his long-running stage performance "Uncle Kage's Story Hour" as well as his love of Japanese sake.

Valrejn

Audio/Visual

Pay no attention to the Dragon behind the curtain.

Weisen

Operations

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Witchiebunny

Dealers Room

Just a purple bunny

Wovaka

Public Safety

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

The prophecy had come to pass and once more Anthrocon delighted the masses and brought hope and prosperity to the beleaguered City of Pittsburgh. Once more the people and furies would gather and the light of the Fandom once again shined brightly for the world to see.

We welcome you, be you furry or not, and in accordance with the prophecy MAY YOU ENJOY ANTHROCON 2022! - Verse 68 of the Prophecy of Deliverance



Xacarith

Registration

Words and stuff...

Yappy Fox

Programming

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.

Ysera She'nai

Publications

Frantic yeen, raid healer, AC Publications Director, and Pittsburgh resident. Full-time cat mom, part-time saber cat. Healing spells void where prohibited.

Yve / M. Flanagan

Programming

Yve is a puppeteer and stop motion animation professional! They hail from NH but is currently working in Portland, OR making puppets for movies. They are excited to be bringing the Puppetry Track back to Anthrocon, and could not be more excited to spread the love of puppetry and performance within the furry community. Interested in puppetry? Come chat with them at the panels!

Zylos

Audio/Visual

This staff member was too busy to enter a biography.