



THE NAVEL

SO LONG AND THANKS FOR ALL THE FLUFF

COLOPHON

This really is the last one; the con is over and our mighty colour duplicators have gone. So we're in the bar and in monochrome. Think of it as a tribute to Teledu. We remain the *Plokta* cabal and you can read our fanzine at <http://www.plokta.com>

In what has become a Grand Plokta Tradition, we celebrated the end of the convention by sending Abi Brown to the bar to buy us all champagne with our accumulated Groats. She even brought back some change.



THINGS YOU NEVER KNEW ABOUT NAVELS NUMBER 7

The total liquid capacity of the navels of the *Plokta* cabal is equivalent to one large flask of warm sake.

Secret early results

Awards

Doc Weir: Sue Edwards

Best Hall Costume: Jess Bennett

Phlosque: presented by SMS for the piece of artwork that best embodies the evanescent essence of phlosque, went to Anne Sudworth. The winning work was that really lovely picture of a fairy with a tree and the moon, which stands out head and shoulders above her other work (but SMS can't remember what it's called).

Special Navel Competition

Identify our Model

Why not wander around the Dead Dog trying to spot which fan contributed the lovely innie depicted on our masthead? There will be a small prize for the first correct answer.

Special SMS Clause

Future Newsletter Editors Take Note

Take care to include a disclaimer along the lines of "We will not run anything we can't understand, can't edit or is longer than the whole newsletter".

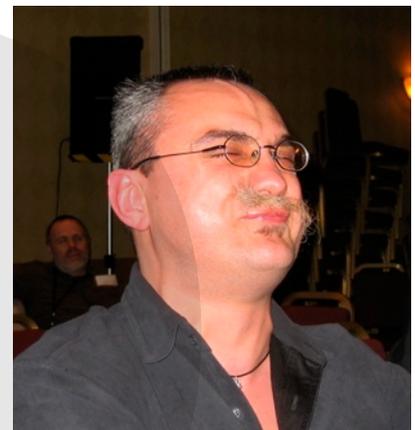
Latest Facial Hair Fashions

Sexy cosmetic secrets of the stars

Highlights of the auction included much shaving. 1/2r's face is now sparkingly clean-shaven, and we learnt that the dodgy rec-tangle of loose hairs carefully concealed under Liam's lower lip

is called an Imperiale. We thought it was normally known as a Plonqueur. We also discovered that Liam's top tip for enhancing inadequate facial hair is to blacken it up with mascara. Oddly no money was offered to preserve this display for micropogonologists of the future. Women with experience of having their eyebrows plucked suggested that the fastest way of dealing with it would be tweezers, or perhaps waxing (with a postage stamp).

However, this was nothing compared with Tobes' moustache which many fans claimed to have seen previously on the *Cats that look like Hitler* website.



Pin the mutton chop on the Liam

Would that be gin or gin?

Convention Solvent!

Rumour has it we have met the food and drink spend. Thanks to the hotel for selling exceptional dead animal in a bun in many flavours and for generally being fab.

Inveigle

David Wake surprised us all with last night's play. It started from a somewhat experimental psychological grief experience (okay, a wake) played out in the middle of the audience, with the schizophrenic voices one kept hearing offset against the chaotic interactions of the friends and colleagues at the funeral. Then gradually it developed into the voices taking over, which slowly became clear when the players started interacting with what had seemed like Molly's voices at first. Feeling sorry for Dita's loss developed into anxiety for something whispered into one's ear - finally working out into something like an alien hive mind. Even this was a rather fragile thing though, with less power than you'd originally fear... or wasn't it, Eira? [*Jan van't Ent*]

Obligatory Cute Kids



In search of the castle of the frozen dairy promise

We took the kids round the city walls. We didn't quite keep track of them all the time, but we counted them all out and and we counted them all back. We just aren't sure they're quite the same ones. When we returned to the con, all the grownups were exhausted and all the kids were still hyper. That worked well then.

Loose bits of Fluff

"Best Eastercon since Confabulation" [*John Dallman*]

"We did the tour around the city wall in two days."
[*Most of us managed it in 90 minutes—Eds*]

If you haven't yet voted for JETS or GUFF you can give your ballots to Claire Brialey or Alison Scott tonight, or get them in the post in the next few days.

"We could fit one more bit of fluff into the Navel if it was only two lines long"

Assaulting Our Senses

We've received a review of the obscene filking workshop, as follows [*cont. p 94—Ed*]

We Get Letters

Have enjoyed Navel-gazing in far-off Seattle. You guys are really funny! (Not like those phony funny guys.) Also: Johan Anglemark for GUFF! [*Randy Byers*]

Novacon 37's rates rise from £35 to £38 on 1 May. PR#1 (at <http://www.novacon37.org.uk>) includes the first in a series of articles by Peter Weston and Mark Plummer charting the history of British sf conventions. [*Steve Green*]

Rebecca Alice Stewart, sister to Hester, was born at home at 5.30 on Thursday. 9lbs 1oz. Judith's tired but well. [*Alex Stewart*]

Newsletter Team Hard at Work #2



Hurrah for Groats!

Yes we know this from experience. Don't ask.

Navel Advice Guide

When drinking spirits from people's navels at debauched parties, don't use Stroh.

Time to go home

Closing Ceremony



Don't They Look Relieved? Many thanks to Fran, Chris and the committee