

INCHOATE

Issue 5

Sunday evening

newsletter@eastercon2017.uk

Innominate: the 68th British National Science Fiction Convention

14-17 April 2017

ARE WE HAVING FUN YET?

Follycon, next year's Eastercon, would like to know what you really enjoyed at Innominate, what you'd like to see more of next year, and also what things you think should be done differently or entirely avoided. You can let them know what you think at 11:30am tomorrow in Salisbury.

LONCON SOUVENIRS

Please help yourself to copies of the full colour Loncon 3 Artist Showcase from the freebie table in the Dealers' Room. Colin Harris really doesn't want to take them home again: he needs the space back for his art collection!

THANK YOU, TECH

At last night's disco, the Tech crew very kindly and accessibly turned off the strobe lights when a member with a seizure disorder wanted to go in for a dance: she thanks you all.

BIRTHDAY GIRL

Jackie Burns is celebrating her birthday today: pop into the Dealers' Room and buy some stuff while you wish her a great day.

FAN FUNDERY

The Fan Fund auction raised £1100, of which £900 will be split between TAFF and GUFF and £200 will go to a Lazlar Lyricon 3 travel fund. Thank you to everyone who donated items to the auction, and to everyone who paid good money to take them away again.

Special mentions go to David Haddock, who paid £180 for an original Hitch Hiker's Guide towel, and Niall Harrison, who bid £28 for privilege of ~~nicking~~ selecting an Easter egg from the table in the hotel lobby before bargaining himself up to paying £30 in the end.

Early bets were on Niall choosing the one with mini eggs on, but he eventually astounded pundits by choosing a rather egg-like number on the basis that "it looked like more chocolate." *[It looks more like an alien tree from a pulp SF cover to me—Ed.]*



IN MEMORIAM

We're sad to report that long-time fan Waldemar Kuming passed away on 5 April aged 92.

Waldemar was a prominent figure in German fandom, serving as president of the SFCD (Science Fiction Club of Germany) in the 1960s. He also edited the *Munich Round Up* fanzine for more than fifty years. For many years he was a regular visitor at national and international SF conventions.

In 2005, he was awarded the Big Heart Award. He donated his tape collection of convention recordings (starting in 1959 and including the 1965 London Worldcon) to the SFCD.

He will be much missed by European fandom.

FANNISH RECYCLING

All of the newsletter racks have now found new homes: thank you to the people who're going to take them away to their new homes, and please come to collect them from our office tomorrow afternoon.

SATURDAY NIGHT/ SUNDAY MORNING

The con's Saturday night festivities were centred round the traditional BSFA disco. Events went off with much sound and light and (in the case of your roving reporter) a glorious and unexpected accolade. In addition to the BSFA Awards detailed in the previous issue, Tom Hunter and Ian Whates announced that Allen Stroud will have his 2001-word story included in the upcoming Arthur C Clarke centenary anthology, *2001: An Odyssey In Words*, due out in December 2017. They presented him with twenty quid plus a penny, allowing him to buy a pint for himself and a half for a friend. After a brief media diversion, people donned a wide array of nightwear to dance the night away in, which may have saved some time later.

—Jaine Fenn

RADIO GAMES

The tech crew for *BoyzWest-ZoneLife* are using the same radio frequency as us, even though we were here first.

In the confusion, it appears that Steve Cooper has become an idol to thousands of screaming middle-aged women, all of whom are planning on attending tomorrow afternoon's Closing Ceremony so that they can throw their knickers at the stage.

JAMES BACON'S NEW BIRD

In a follow-up to issue 2's story about the duck invasion of the Dealers' Room, we now have photographic evidence of James Bacon escorting the unclothed young lady in question out of the convention facilities. Thanks to Danie Ware for the photo.



SPEND YOUR GROATS

Remember that some dealers accept groats. If you're wondering what to do with your spares, plenty of people in the Dealers' Room are ready to help you to get rid of them. You can also spend them at the Real Ale bar and in the Fan Lounge, although not at the main hotel bar.

ARMED AND DANGEROUS

Ever wondered what the Venus de Milo was doing with her arms? Satellite 6 to the rescue: go to their table in the Dealers' Room and have your picture taken with the 'Venus de Glasgow' to fill in the missing limbs. Wearing the traffic cone is optional. *[No, it isnae!—McEd.]*

This issue was produced by Flick, with help from Jan van 't Ent, Steve Davies and Mike Scott. That there *Boyzlife* gang is holed up in the hills above town. Let's get a posse together and take them out.