newsletter@mancunicon.org.uk

Goodbye!

We've had a fabulous time this weekend in Manchester, and I hope that you have too.

Thank you to all our Guests, volunteers and other people who've made this convention great.

Have a safe journey home, and we hope to see you all next year in Birmingham!

-Pat McMurray, Chair

Vive La Revolution!

According to a Reuters article, Secrets of the Honey Bee, "Queen Elizabeth has 10 times the lifespan of workers and lays up to 2000 eggs per day". Remember what we told you about global search and replace, boys and girls?

Fan Funds

An auction of excitement, adventure and really wild things. Claire stuffed wads of notes in boxes, while DougS, James, Carrie, Mary, Fiona, Kylie, Anna and I made sure that people and their money were soon parted. Michael Abbott and Zoe Sumra successfully bid for the sessions with the Gollancz editors and Malcolm

Hutchison bagged the honour of being killed messily in the 3rd book of Ian McDonald's Luna series. A wonderful time was had by all and £866 was raised, to be split evenly between TAFF and GUFF.

-Jim Mowatt

Lost

Issue 6: Monday

If someone has my Science Museum "Spacewalk" hoodie, please take it to Ops.

–Raj (aka Starfire)

Found

Ops have in their possession:

- A few bits of jewellery (square earring, blue beaded earring, beaded necklace)
- A pair of glasses
- A fabric glasses case
- A yellow carrier bag containing a grey hooded cloak (in original packaging)
- + A black velvet hair band
- An Olympus Li-ion battery
- A set of bluetooth earphones
- + A copy of Postcolonianism and Science Fiction and
- + A brown leather and canvas bag.

From the Gripe Session

It's always a good sign when the Gripe Session is poorly attended. Steve Cooper took advice for next year, but highlights included:

- The 30 minute gap between items, good or bad?
- Lifts. Never again!
- The desire for age restriction in the Teen Lounge/Games Room
- What happened to sign-up sheets for games?
- Access issues and the need to keep checking the rooms
- The terrible chemical smell in the Dealers' Room
- Inconsistent con food and poor vegetarian options
- The awesomeness of breakfast
- The lack of programme items suitable for both adults and kids.

Real Ale

The Real Ale has finally all sold out, beating estimates of midday Sunday by a good 24 hours. Well done all!

All the Bees

Don't forget, the Mancunicon website will be linking to your photos, reviews and reports about the convention. Email dancewaggle@gmail.com with a link and we'll put them all online.

This issue was produced by Steve Davies, Jan van t'Ent, Alison Scott, Flick and Marianne Cain, Masthead by Sue Mason. Farewell from the Plokta Penthouse, resplendent with orchids, jacuzzis and a superb view of the wide variety of Manchester weather covering the full range from hail to rain to more rain. See you next year in Birmingham.



Tremble Dance

Issue @: Monday

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Convention Notices

Following reports of a terrible chemical smell in the Dealers' Room, a large amount of a suspicious resinous substance has been found behind one of the tables. Manchester drug squad are investigating but the committee have denied all liability. Pat's location is still unconfirmed.

As Easy As A, B, C...

In 2016, a crack Ops team were falsely accused by a committee of working a convention without any beer.

They promptly escaped from their maximum security storage into the British con underground.

Today, still wanted by that committee, they survive as gophers of fortune.

If you have a con, if no one else can help you, and if you can sober them up, maybe you can hire *The Black Ops Team!*

Gripe, Gripe, Gripe! Who's Got the Gripe?

Due to the lack of gripes at this year's gripe session, we are introducing the Groatsfor-Gripes programme where a groat will be issued for each unique Eastercon complaint, with a maximum of three gripes per complainant.

Building on the success of the 30 minute gaps between programme items in 20 seater rooms, future Eastercons are planning one hour gaps between programme items in 10 seater rooms to allow maximal opportunity for social queueing and to allow members the feeling of exclusivity and special little snowflakeness.

We have have multiple reports of people camping in panels. Please do not erect tents in front of the chairs in programme rooms; it prevents fellow con-goers from seeing the stage.

Following complaints about swearing in the games room, all under-16s will in future be encased in a hermetically sealed polythene bubble wrapped in cotton wool for the duration of the Eastercon.

Panel Report

I can confirm that all panels are improved by having Fangorn rush in halfway through explaining that he's jolly tipsy but has checked Wikipedia on the panel topic.

Breaking News

Pat McMurray continues to deny reports that French police will be called in to break up the notorious "Jungle" camp in Room 6.

An Apology

We're sorry for the terrible groat shortage. It appears that all the groats were being hoarded by junior members of the newsletter staff, who were saving up to buy the entire contents of the Dealers' Room.

A Christmas Carol

The ghost of Abigail Frost looked sadly around the newsroom. There were the hardcore team of reporters, frantically typing up apologies for the real ale having run out. But where was the smoke?

(Rumours that the newsletter team is having Flick exorcised are not exaggerated all that much).

Farewell

See you all at Innomnomnomicon next year!

This issue was produced by Steve Davies, with help from some unspecified people who should remain nameless. Masthead by Sue Mason (whom God preserve!). Wait, is that a mankini or a beekini?