



# Wrath of Ghu

A Gorilla Guerrilla Newszine

Friday 5th April—Evening—Issue 1

## Repent Sinners!

Oh evil believers in the outdated theory of Evolution, know that Creationism stands as ever as a bulwark between your filthy suggestions and the pure, unsullied minds of fandom [Name one—Ed]. As all true fans know, fankind was created by Ghu from twilltone and hecto fluid, over Easter weekend 4,004 BC. All creatures in existence sprang fully formed from Ghu's sacred duplicator! Man and woman he made them, as well as several other varieties, as Jack Cohen explained earlier.

## Why A Gorilla Newsletter?

Some of us are too stupid to know when we've had enough. Anyway, aren't you happier knowing that, instead of reading about worthy (but totally boring) things like programme changes in the official newsletter, you are instead reading salacious gossip in our own august organ.

What's more, we have an unsurpassable lead in superfluous technology. Through the technical wizardry of Alison's credit cards, we now have access to digital cameras, allowing us to dump embarrassing photos directly into *this* newsletter without the aid of a net good taste. So get to work, folks. Whenever our mild-mannered reporter is in your vicinity, start behaving in an extremely silly fashion and you too can end up splashed all over page 3.

## Mythology For Beginners (1):

### Theseus and the Manager

And so Theseus entered the Radisson Edwardian. Luckily, he had previously seduced Ariadne Hardcastle with a large bar of chocolate, and she told him that he would be safe in the Radisson Labyrinthian provided he carried a long thread (and it was too, it was all about Robert Heinlein...) He was determined to find and slay the Managetaur, a mythic beast with the body of a fan and the head of a moose. Eventually he tracked it down to a bar

somewhere near a pool (just-go-up-these-steps-and-take-the-first-left-and-the-second-right-then-around-the-terrace-and-back-down-the-stairs-again-and-don't-slip-in-the-pool-and-no-glasses-please). Sadly, he later got lost; he took the wrong lift to the video room, his thread snapped, and [all together now] his ghost may be heard as you pass along this corridor...

## Programme Changes

County: 4pm; Architect MC Escher explains how he came to design the Radisson Non-Euclidean.

## Field Guide To Guests



A guest and its young in their native habitat (the bar).



## Business Meeting

Oops; wrong convention. Turn left at Heathrow and it's about 5000 miles and four months away. Robert Sacks has sent us an early fax from Los Angeles... [That's quite enough—Ed.]

## Cunning Stunts from Intervention



John Richards prepares to be shot from a cannon to publicise next year's Eastercon. "It's all part of our ground breaking theme of Communication", he explained. [Yes, but we didn't realise you'd be breaking the ground with your head, John].

## Boring Programme Change (Sorry!)

Primordial Slime notes that *Science and SF—Do They Mix?* has been moved. Programme Ops would like you to know that its new time is 21:00 Saturday in Windsor (the room, not the town).

## Vorsprung durch Technik

For Sale: 38C black satin Wonderbra £10. See Giulia de Cesare. Size forces sale

## Staff Badge Update

It is not widely known that the tasteful Womble skull staff badge design was drawn by Sue Mason from the life (sic) following security supremo John Harold's recent field trip to Wimbledon. We're pretty sure it used to be Orinoco, if anyone's interested.

## Scum! Scum! Scum!

Doing an unofficial newsletter means *never* having to say you're sorry. Libels gratefully printed.

## Opening Ceremony



Bridget opened the convention by telling us not to take glasses into the pool, introducing the guests, telling us not to take glasses into the pool, introducing the hotel, telling us not to take glasses into the pool, introducing the committee, telling us not to take glasses into the pool, outlining her long range strategy for eliminating all life in the universe using an egg whisk and a sink plunger, and reminding us not to take glasses into the pool. Lighting effects and histrionics provided by Maggie Percival with *Return of the Cunning Hunt*.

## Moose TV

As ever, the Confabulation team will be producing Moose TV, the anarchic chat show of doom, on Sunday afternoon. Wogan

wannabees need not apply (we have plenty of those already).

## Party Report

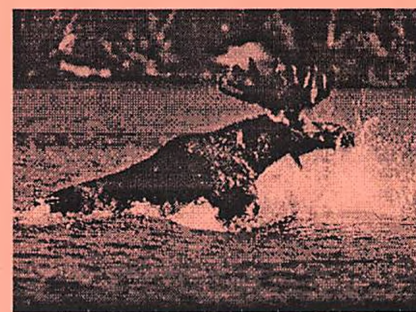
Labour—\*\* 1/2

Lib Dems—\*\*\*

Tories—nil pwan'

Actually, we were planning to attend the parties and report on them, but we've spent too long producing this. Party report tomorrow.

## Floozy in the Jacuzzi



The above fan was spotted relaxing at Evolution. The "No Antlers in the Hotel Pool" rule was waived specially.

The *Wrath of Chu* has been an irresponsible gorilla newsletter brought to you by **Steve Davies, Alison Scott, Steven Cain, Giulia de Cesare, Mike Scott, Patty Wells** and **Shaggy the Moose**. If you have any gossip, lies or innuendo, please give them to one of us, unless you want to be stuck in the Primordial Slime. Beer also welcome. This newsletter is guaranteed footnote free<sup>1</sup>.