

The Bozo Bus Tribune

Bozo Bus Tribune, Volume 29

Sunday April 3, 1994

Art Show Winners

Popular Vote

Best of Show	Lubov	Summer Dream
Best SF	E.A. Reck	Cthulu Watch
Best Fantasy	Beth Hansen	Crystal Morning
Best Horror	John Holland	Fade to Black
Best Humor	David E. Martin	Peanuts, the Next Generation
Best Color Use	Erin McKee	Their Spirits Soared
Best B&W	Dave Matheny	Knight & Lion
Best 3D	Nevenah Smith	Oolong
Best Mixed Media	Jeff Gonner	When Monsters Were Real

Peer Vote

Best of Show	John Holland	Gulfs
Best SF	E.A. Reck	Wish Upon a Falling Star
Best Fantasy	Dave Matheny	Four Friends
Best Horror	John Holland	Fade to Black
Best Humor	Allan Fix	The Trekkie Horror Pic Show
Best Color Use	Lubov	Mermaid
Best B&W	Dave Matheny	Knight & Lion
Best 3D	Nevenah Smith	Homage to Hokusai II
Best Mixed Media	Jeff Gonner	You Soda Seen the One

Best Artist Phil Foglio

News Flashes

Saturday 9:45 pm. The big ol' balloon [known to some as King Condom. ed] is inflated in the pool. Willy denies responsibility.

Sunday 3:00 a.m. (Bridge). Kevin Matheny reports that the Keeper Beeper, which had been working just fine an hour ago, is now waking up a nurse in the Sofitel (who insists she does **not** have the keys to Secure Storage!).

The missing hour has been found. It was not asleep in the lobby as had been previously believed, but has been located at World Fantasy Con.

Despite (okay, let's be frank here) a record number of emergencies of one kind or another (all handled with frightening efficiency by Operations), the Concom is proud to announce that as of 11:00 a.m. Sunday morning there has not been **one** reported incident of violence here in Minicon city since the con began.

Masquerade Winners

Novice 1st Place	Undead University Pep Squad
Novice Judges Award	Tarna the Taracian
Journeyman 1st Place	Puss in Boots
Journeyman Judges	Tortured Soul
Master 1st Place	Eos Goddess of the Dawn
Master Judges Award	Captain Hook
Recreation 1st place	Coming Next Issue
Recreation Judges	World eater Chaos Space Marine

Best of Show	Gamera vs Mechagamera
Best Special Effects	Tortured Soul
Best Use of Materials	World Eater Chaos Space Marine
Best Use of Foam & Life Threatening Materials	Gamera and Mechagamera
Best Attention to Detail	Coming Next Issue
Best Workmanship	Eos Goddess of the Dawn

Registration Report

At press time, the warm body count was..... 3180 ± 175. Which is to say, about what we reported last ish, with a different way of stating Glycer's Law.

Burger King Update

Unconfirmed press-time has it that rumor the new B.K. across the parking lot from the Rad has decided to stay open on Easter Sunday



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Art Auction Audience Reduced to Tears

Your roving reporter was honored to see a shining example of magnanimity in action last night. Ten-year-old Andrew Cross of Minneapolis was bidding at his first art auction on a fine dragon painting, at all of \$16. As is normal at an auction, someone else wanted the piece, and immediately he was overbid. The audience was rooting for the young man, but he had no money to go past \$21. Someone passed him a dollar so he could go higher. His opponent outbid him, and someone else passed the young man a few more dollars. So it went until at least ten people passed the kid ones and fives. Every bid by the opponent was booed, and every bid by the kid was cheered. As he shook, with a wad of money grasped in his hand, not knowing what to say, the opponent bid \$55. The auctioneer was heard to say, "You can't win—someone just handed him a Visa Gold." The young man offered the final bid of \$60. The crowd held its breath until "Sold!" was heard. Cheers and tears abounded. The young man went to the front of the room and bowed to the audience, a gentleman to the end.

After he had picked up his art, he told me he had \$62 and he had donated the extra \$2 to the Literacy Fund. He said he had a lot of thank you letters to write. So to all the unknown fen who donated money, thank you from Andrew!

—Sergeant Bilko of Saint Paul

Sunday 2:30 a.m. Fan-on-the-street unsolicited testimonial: "From the consumer point of view, it's been a great convention - smooth as silk!"

Panels We'd Like to See

There will be food at the Behaviorists' Panel, if you can find it.

The Recursion Panel will be discussing the location of the Recursion Panel.

Schrodinger's Panel: Before you open the door, there both is and isn't a panel going on.

The Interlinos Panel will meet between Rooms 201 and 202.

The Procrastination in SF Panel has been postponed to Sunday afternoon.

David Shortage Imperils Minicon

Despite heroic efforts on the part of Kay D., honorary David, the latest gathering of the Super-Davids was something of a flop. To start with, the room scheduled for the event turned out to be already occupied by another programming item. An unidentified David refused to join the Super-Davids for the photo session on the grounds that he was already participating in a panel at the time. Official photographer Jeff "Davidbrother" Schalles was heard to comment, "I've seen pictures with as many as 40 Davids, and today we can't get more than 5 to stand still for one picture!" Some experts feel that we will be seeing a continuing shortage of Davids, possibly accompanied by a Bob glut, as the millenium approaches. In the words of David Emerson, "Minicon will never be the same."

Microprogramming Reports

One of our roving reporters witnesses this charming bit of guerilla micro-programming in the Plaza Tower about noon on Saturday. A young lady was fishing off the second floor balcony, using a real fishing pole baited with a Tootsie Roll. She got a lot of double-takes from passersby on the ground floor, and eventually she actually got a bite! Our reporter watched, fascinated, as a passing fan stalked the bobbing Tootsie Roll across the floor, grabbing at it with his teeth. And eventually he caught it. Unfortunately, the Tootsie Roll wrapper ripped before the fisherwoman could reel him in.

Sunday, about 1:00 a.m. in the lobby. Persons waiting for a bus were organized for a 1st Annual Minicon "Hands Across the Lobby." —Marshall Hoefeldt

An ever-growing number of fans serenaded the Dark Star Scream early, early Sunday morning. Songs loosely adapted ranged from The Monkees ("Last Train to Screamsville") to old folkies ("If I had a scree...eam, I'd scream in the morn...orn...ning") to Lou Reed (memory mercifully escapes me). But the screamingest song was a dream, started at least seven times. In a word, the whole thing was a scream. All I want to do is screeeee...eam of you.

Saturday night: A red weather balloon was suspended in the North Atrium Lobby to the height of 7 stories. It was brought down not by small-arms fire.—Marshall Hoefeldt

Personals

Happy Birthday, Peter! Now you're three cubed - that is important!

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To the person who cut me off from that last parking place then gave me the finger: you left your car's lights on. I hope you get this message in time.