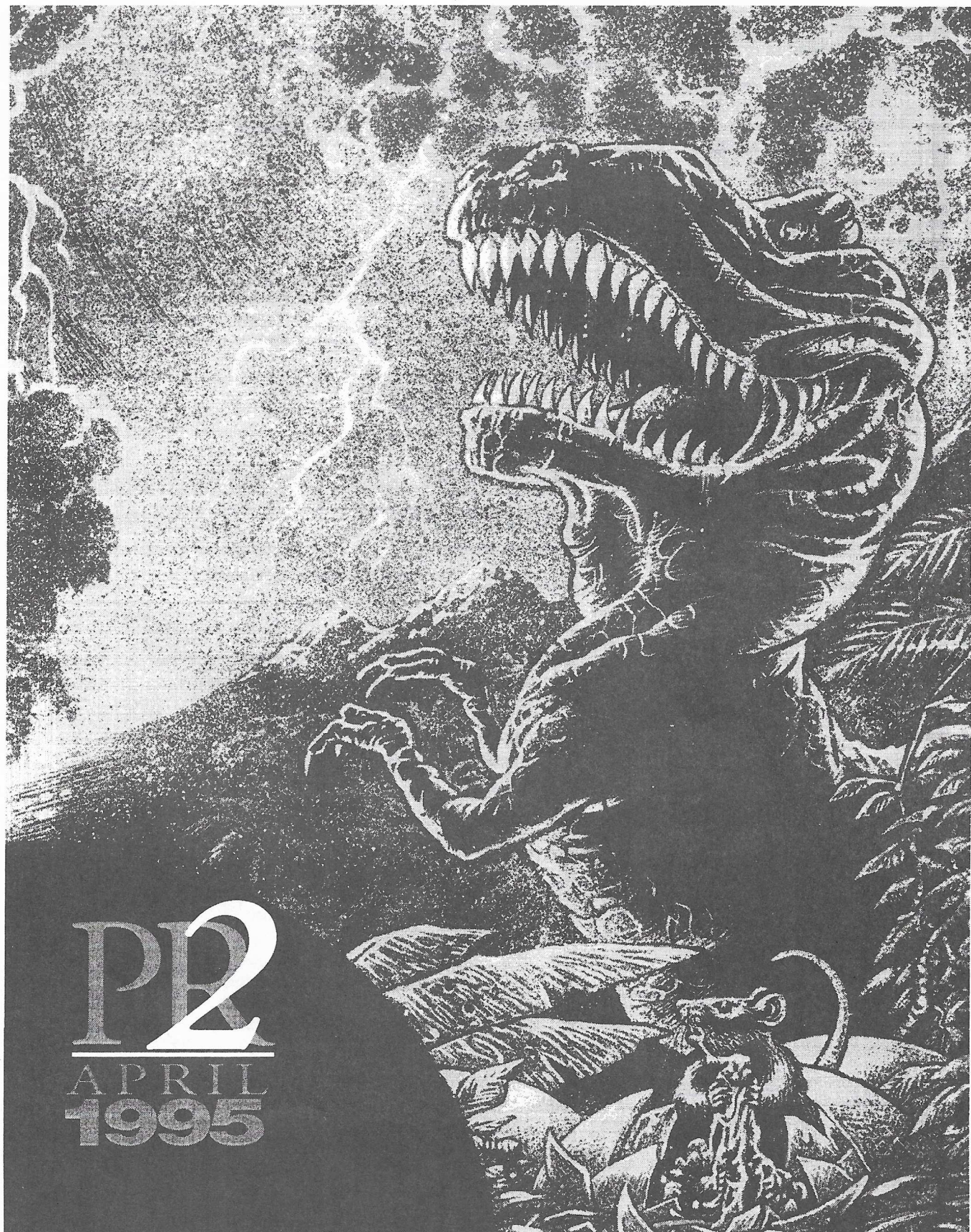


EVOLUTION



THE NEXT STEP



PR
APRIL
1995

PROGRESS REPORT TWO

EVOLUTION

THE NEXT STEP

PR2

APRIL
1995

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Creditz

Cover art by Bryan Talbot • edited by Mary Branscombe • printed by PDC Copyprint.

Guests of Honour

Vernor Vinge Dr. Jack Cohen
Colin Greenland Bryan Talbot

Start here!

Only a year to go... By the time you read this, we'll all have enjoyed *Confabulation* – if you went home feeling tired but happy, remember we'll go home tired, happy and with the realisation that *we're next*. Now you're probably getting ready for *Intersection*, saving up for the hotel and putting off till rather later all thoughts of 1996. Rest assured, we're still planning ahead, so that when you're ready to think about *Evolution*, we'll have plenty for you to think about.

In the mean time, this PR brings you more details about our site, the sybaritic Radisson Edwardian, news about the room rates and an exploration of the surrounding area (you might be pleasantly surprised).

We also have news of what our guests are up to – if you've always wondered exactly what Jack Cohen is, read on. Some last minute news about our guests – we now have a combined fan guest of Maureen Speller and Paul Kincaid as well. *Little Rex* has already set out for the con and we're still cooking away

happily with more *Evolution* recipes.

The list of current members is on the back page – please check your details. If you're a pre-supporting member, now is a good time to get your full membership – remember you get your £1 discount. If you still have your pre-supporting receipt, it would make life easier for us if you can let us know the number when you send us your membership.

We're still looking for volunteers and Pat McMurray offers some encouragement. We'll soon be selling highly-evolved T shirts for volunteers – yet another reason to give us a hand – as well as a delightful depiction of the evolution of the fan.

So, we're still here and *Evolution* is still evolving. Watch this space.

- Mary Branscombe
Publications Manager

Evolution needs you!

Eastercons are run by the people who always run conventions, aren't they. And you'll find the usual suspects helping out on the registration desk and holding the microphones (you know who you are, and as soon as you're recovered from *Intersection*, we'll welcome you with open arms).

But if you're not the sort of person normally suspected of volunteering to help at a con, did you ever wonder how they got into it and whether you should?

My first convention was *Helicon*, the Eastercon held on Jersey in 1993. I was very nervous about going. I knew there'd be hundreds of people there, who all knew each other, and didn't know me. I'd actually put off going to conventions for several years because of this fear.

What finally encouraged me to go was just one little snippet of information. Conventions are run purely by volunteers, and they *always* need more volunteers. People are always welcome, but especially volunteers. If you volunteer, you'll get to meet other fans – those you're working with, those you're helping. Some of them will be old and experienced hands, some will be rank neos like yourself (and me two years ago), but they'll all be glad to see you, and it's a small step from there to making friends.

Because conventions are friendly places, you'll meet people and start to make friends whatever you do at your first convention. However volunteering gives you a structure to base your first convention around, rather than wondering which of the many delights on offer to try next (*Encourage them to enjoy the convention! — Ed*).

What you do at your second convention depends on what happens at your first. If you like volunteering you can do it again, if you'd rather not you can do something else (*like enjoying the convention? — Ed*). If you're unlucky or careless you can end up running it...

I had a good time at *Helicon*. I worked in the Green Room, the hospitality suite for guests and panellists, which is a fun job to do. I met some interesting people and started building some good friendships. At *Sou'Wester*, my second Eastercon I did the same thing (when I wasn't selling pre-supports or actually presenting a bid for *Evolution*). This time, as site liaison, I get to pick the Green Room.

As always, we need your help to make this a good convention but we're not the only ones who can benefit. Volunteer. It'll change your life, at least a little.

- Pat McMurray

Meet our Guests of Honour

Jack Cohen: Alien Designer

(UK title *Dragons of Heorot*) which should be available by the time you read this. I've read it in manuscript, and Jack's biological paw-prints are all over it. I also reckon it's the best book Niven has written for several years, though I'm not claiming there is any necessary connection between those two statements.

A universal uncle

One of the things about Jack that struck me when I first met him was that whoever I mentioned, he claimed to know personally — SF authors, scientists, pet-shop owners, actors... At first I wondered if he was simply spinning a line, but as time went by I got to meet a lot of them myself — sometimes at Jack's instigation, sometimes not — and they always confirmed his story. Jack has a huge stable of fascinating (this is another polite term, this time for "eccentric") acquaintances, nearly all of whom seem to bear him a surprising amount of goodwill. I say "surprising" because Jack is of the "speak your mind and damn the consequences" persuasion, so he often puts his foot where angels fear to put theirs. You either love him or you hate him, but the balance, I have observed, is hugely positive.

Credentials and chaos

Jack is a real scientist, too — real enough to have taken early retirement from Birmingham University when he noticed it was starting to forget what real science ought to be. He is now based at the University of Warwick, with one foot in each of the Mathematics and Biology Departments. (This is a bit like straddling the Maginot Line at the start of World War II.) He is a biologist, belonging to that quaint old school that

believes the subject has something to do with organisms. (Jack was once an organism himself: Chair Organism of the West Midlands branch of the Institute of Biology 1990-94 — to avoid charges of speciesism.) In fact, that was what he wanted to talk to me about.

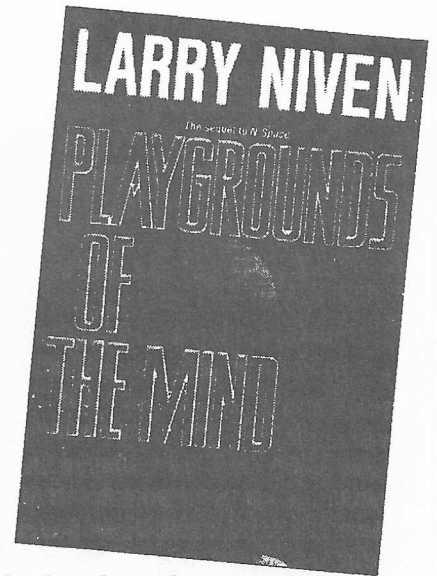
He knew of my association with Chaos Theory, through my best-seller *Does God Play Dice?* (just the one gratuitous advert allowed! — Ed), and he wanted to know how the devil complicated things like organisms could possibly work when their insides were chaotic. We spent a large number of lunchtimes in pubs thinking about this, and the upshot was *The Collapse of Chaos* (due out from Penguin in mid-1995). Jack has written six other books including *The Privileged Ape*, *Reproduction*, and *Living Embryos*. Our joint brainchild is unusual, because the second half completely



contradicts the first half, and both are assisted by conversations with the aliens of the planet Zarathustra.

The Zarathustrans are incurable optimists — they like the number 8 — except of course for those who are septimists. The first half gives the orthodox scientific view of everything from atoms to ecosystems; the second half gives our view, which turns most of the first half on its head. We've got different organisms with the same DNA, organisms whose genes don't tell them what sex they ought to be, organisms that evolve while their genes stay the same and stay the same while their genes evolve, planets that move in octagons...

When he's not writing books, Jack keeps busy in other ways. He is Vice-President of the Linnaean Society, and was once President of MENSA. He gives more talks to



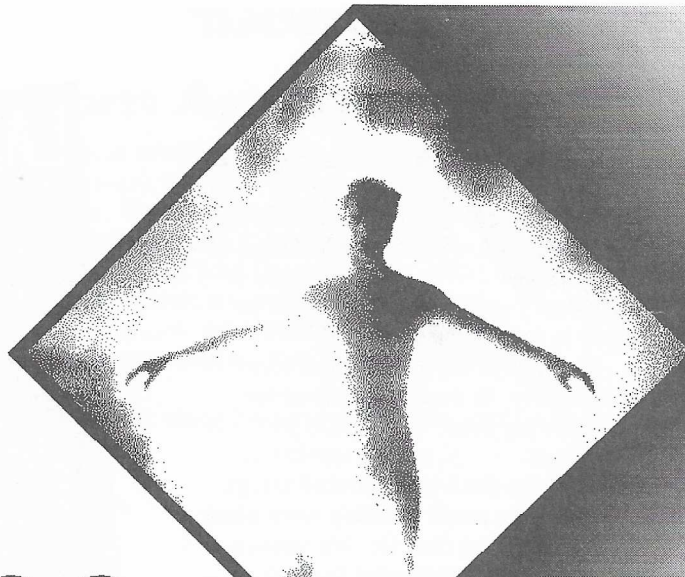
school students than anybody else I know, mostly about Life on Other Planets and sex. He does innumerable radio broadcasts, and revealed his deep knowledge of almost everything when Heather Couper and I beat his team in *The Litmus Test*. The two of us once did an interview for BBC radio on the latest *Star Trek* movie — neither of us having actually seen it at the time. His latest TV epic is in the Channel 4 series *Reality on the Rocks* in which Ken Campbell tries to find the Meaning of Life, the Universe — and chips. To help, Jack eats a definitive chip in the delightful setting of the Coventry Cross pub in the first episode, *Did It Begin?* He also drives Ken around in his (Jack's, not Ken's) Peugeot diesel with a camera crew hanging out of the passenger window.

On exactly two occasions my life has been totally transformed by a Jewish scientist banging on my door. The first time was in the United States, when a mathematician called Marty Golubitsky appeared during a Connecticut winter: that encounter changed my entire research area. The second time was when Jack showed up in my office, and that encounter changed just about everything else.

For the better, you understand
— Ian Stewart



Ian Stewart is an active member of SFWA who writes occasional short stories in *Analog*. He's best known for his regular *Mathematical Recreations* column in *Scientific American* and his book *Does God Play Dice?* He is also co-author with Jack Cohen of *The Collapse of Chaos*; other books include *Fearful Symmetry*, *The Problems of Mathematics* and *Another Fine Math You've Gotten Me Into*.



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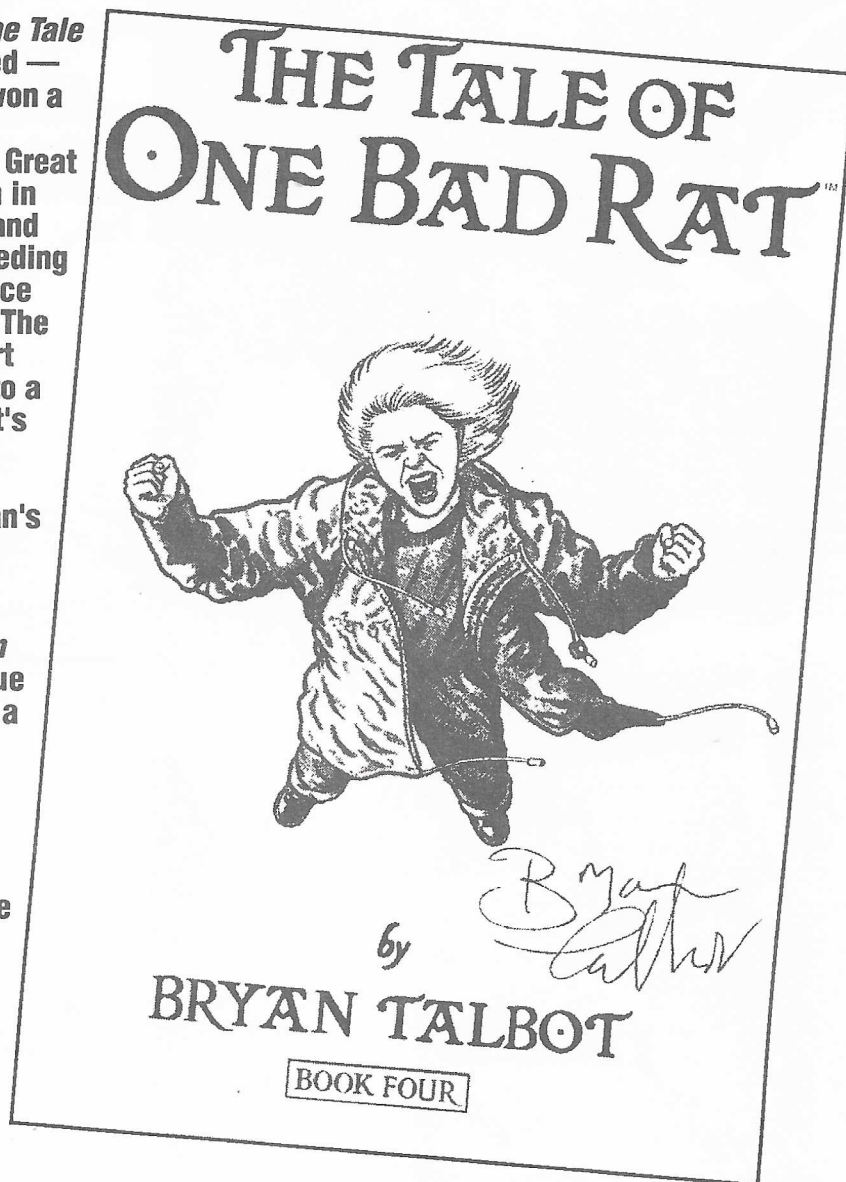
Email Accelerate@pbayliss.demon.co.uk or Compuserve 100305, 2156

Bryan Talbot

All four issues of Bryan's latest work, *The Tale of One Bad Rat* have now been published — to considerable acclaim. *Bad Rat* has won a number of awards, including Best Limited Series/Arc from the Comics Creators Guild of Great Britain and it has been selected for inclusion in the Beatrix Potter collection at the Victoria and Albert Museum in London. It isn't only succeeding on artistic merit, as it's being used as resource material in a number of child abuse centres. The artwork is also being featured in an Italian art exhibition. All four issues will be collected into a graphic novel by Dark Horse in October, but it's possible the UK collected edition may be out before then. Watch this space for news...

If you follow *Sandman* you'll have seen Bryan's artwork on many occasions, including the marriage of Orpheus and Euridyce in the *Sandman* annual. There won't be any more stories with Dream himself after the *Sandman* comic finishes, but *The Dreaming* will continue as a comic and Bryan is currently working on a story arc which will be the second in the series. This features some of the familiar *Dreaming* characters (although none of the Endless), but it's mainly about the new characters it introduces and their situation. Bryan describes it as a "nice subversion of the romance genre, using romantic stereotypes." The story doesn't have a firm title yet; suggestions rejected by DC so far include *Pawn Hearts* (from the Van der Graf Generator album) and *Lost Hearts*. Bryan's current favourite is *Weird Romance*.

- Mary Branscombe



Colin Greenland

Party animal Colin Greenland has been hard at work recently. Not content with finishing *Seasons Of Plenty*, the sequel to his award winning novel *Take Back Plenty*, Colin has produced *A Bunch Of Wild Roses*, a story for an upcoming anthology of fiction based on Bryan Talbot's alternate universe-hopping graphic novel *The Adventures of Luther Arkwright*.

Seasons Of Plenty carries on with the story of Tabitha Jute, taking her outside the Solar System on the enormous starship *Plenty*. *Seasons* isn't the end of Tabitha's adventures, as Colin has already begun outlining the third *Plenty* novel.

- Simon Bisson

Little Rex has set out on his long journey to Evolution...



"Yes, I heard you — you're the King of Tyrant Lizards but I'm sorry, if you were the Prince of bloody Whales that trunk still wouldn't be carry-on!"



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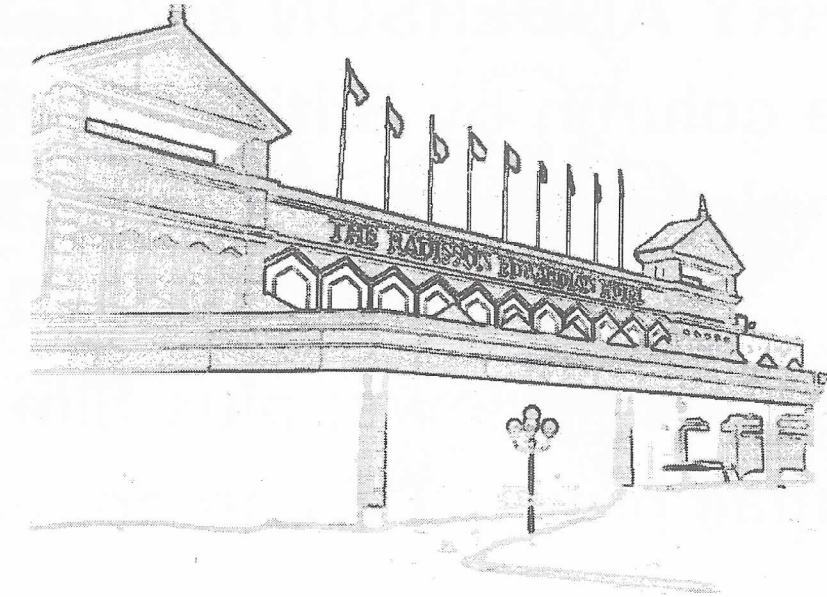
The Radisson Edwardian – not in the middle of nowhere!

Evolution will be at the luxurious, 5 star Radisson Edwardian Hotel at Heathrow, London. But no matter how good the 'con, we know you won't want to stay in it all weekend and isn't Heathrow an isolated outpost in the back of beyond? Not at all – we sent our intrepid reporter (and Site Liaison), Pat McMurray, out with a One Day Travelcard to investigate...

Every time I visit the Radisson, I'm really impressed. It's beautifully decorated and well maintained. It has lots of function space of all shapes and sizes. It has some wonderful playing space – a beautiful swimming pool with two jacuzzis and a conservatory terrace opening onto one of the nice bars and restaurants and – for when you've finished indulging – a health club. The staff and management are friendly and helpful, the bedrooms are comfortable and the food is good and will be reasonably priced at-con. However I've also taken the time to explore the area around the hotel and these are the amenities I found.

Along the A4

If you want a quick bite, there's a McDonalds next to the hotel. Two hundred yards further down the same side of the A4 is a bowling alley. A mile away, through a tunnel under the A4 and the runways (or via the hotel's courtesy bus which runs throughout the day) are Heathrow terminals 1, 2 and 3, with various shops, bars and restaurants. These are pretty much a known quantity, although for late-night cravings, it's



Look carefully and you might be able to spot the editor spending the entire convention in the swimming pool at the Radisson.

worth remembering you can get Häagen-Dazs there... After a quick scoop of Belgian Chocolate with chocolate sprinkles, I turned my back on the A4 and the airport and went North.

The villages

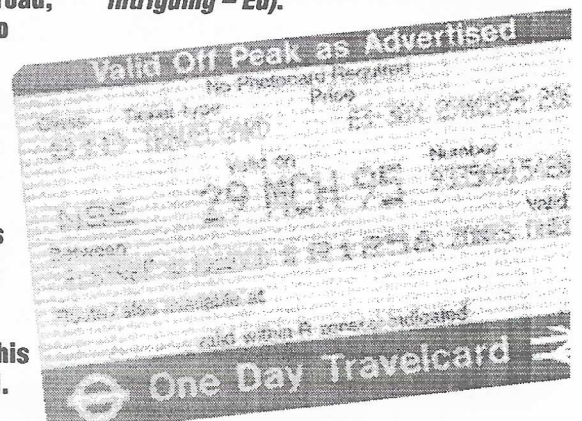
The area between the A4 and the M4 north of the Radisson holds a string of small villages – Sipson, Harlington, Cranford and Harmondsworth. I visited Harmondsworth, half a mile walk from the Radisson and Sipson, within a mile of the hotel. The nearest pub to the hotel is the Pheasant, 350 yards away down a side road, just past the Alamo car hire. The Pheasant is a very pleasant pub and like all the pubs in the area it has a country feel. The range of beers was interesting but not wildly original. What was impressive about this place was the food. This pub has a

restaurant attached. The restaurant itself is an odd shaped building, apparently intended to look like a pheasant – it looked more to me as if a UFO had landed in the car park. I had a quick look in the restaurant, which is very swish, serving English cuisine at about £20 a head. We ate in the pub which is busy and friendly, with food costing from £3 to £5 – the ploughman's lunches were generous and tasty.

After lunch it was on to Harlington, which is a small, busy village. Useful shops here include a pharmacy, two off-licences, a newsagents, a greengrocers, a florist, a hairdressers and a dry cleaners. There are four takeaways – a fish and chip shop, The Swan Chinese, a bakery and The Clay Oven Indian/Nepalese takeaway (which looks intriguing – Ed).



The Wheatsheaf, another pleasant pub within half a mile of the hotel.



Q: Where can you read an in-depth interview with MICHAEL MOORCOCK; STEPHEN BAXTER on HG WELLS; interviews with Intersection guests GERRY ANDERSON and LES EDWARDS; a column by British Fantasy Award winning author GRAHAM JOYCE; all the latest genre news; book reviews; plus film, fanzine, small press, TV and anime columns?

A: In the latest issue of CRITICAL WAVE!

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Harlington has three pubs, The White Hart, The Wheatsheaf and The Red Lion and both The White Hart and The Wheatsheaf serve food. The White Hart is more of a family pub than The Wheatsheaf and the food is similar in price and range to The Pheasant, but The White Hart is about twice the size of the Pheasant. All this is within half a mile of the Radisson Edwardian without having to cross any major roads.

We then did a quick tour of Sipson, which is a little further away, on the east side of the hotel (Harlington is to the west). Sipson has three pubs, again country pubs with beer and food and we shall force ourselves to investigate these further (sip by sip).

Bus ride

Hayes is the nearest reasonably sized town, about two miles away from the hotel – just carry on through Harlington. It's further than I'd like to walk but it can be done. A much better idea is to catch the 140 bus, which stops outside the hotel, runs every ten minutes and takes ten minutes to reach Hayes.

Hayes has plenty of shops, including the usual selection with Woolworths, Superdrug and various banks – a typical small High Street. There are at least a dozen restaurants, including some nice looking Indians, a Pizza Hut and a scrumptious Chinese, the New Bowl. We visited this in the evening and enjoyed some very nice Peking and Cantonese cuisine. The New Bowl is fully licensed, costs about £15 a head and comes with the personal recommendation of the committee! There's also a WH Smith as well as a couple of charity shops, but alas no second hand bookshop – the almost complete shopping centre.

The best news is Hayes &



The Pheasant looks like a normal pub with pleasant food just a few minutes stroll from the hotel, but behind it lurks an alien spacecraft disguised as a restaurant.

Harlington railway station. Trains run every half hour all day and every hour all night and it takes 20 minutes to get to London Paddington and 40 minutes to Reading. The 140 bus runs from right outside the station, so you could get from central London to the hotel in just over 30 minutes – useful for trips to the British Museum and London bookshops, with no fear of being stranded late at night on your way back to the hotel.

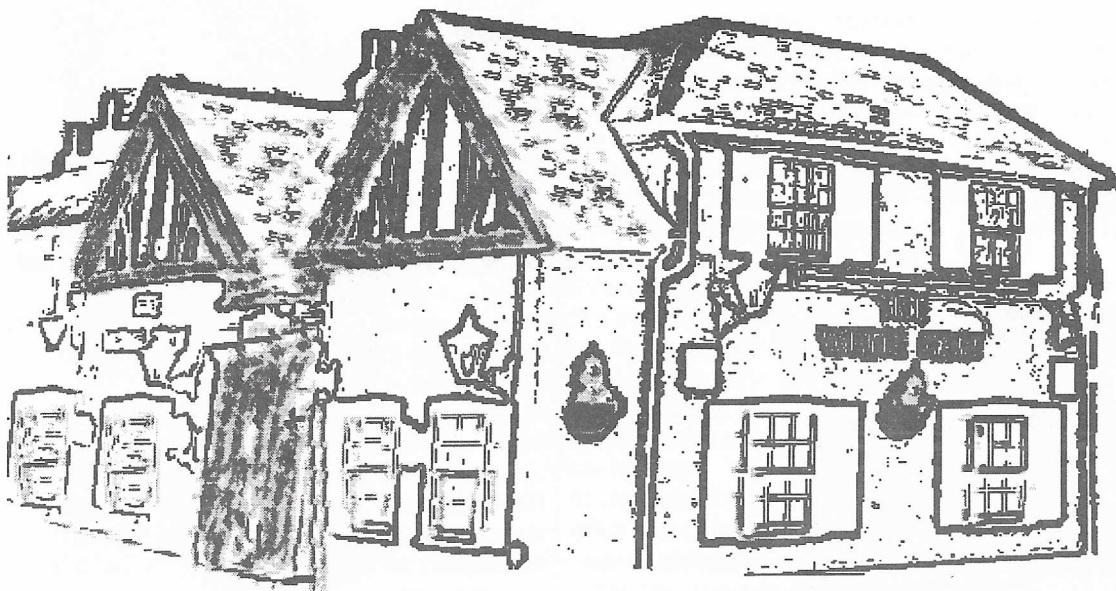
The trains also run to Southall where there are some truly excellent Indian restaurants and it's worth the trip just for the experience.

Back at the hotel

At Evolution there'll be plenty to see and do in the hotel, with an interesting variety of food and drink, ranging from cheap rolls to full à la carte menus. However for those who like to get out of the hotel and for those little emergencies there are plenty of places a short walk or a bus ride away from the Radisson that can feed you, clothe you or cope with sudden needs.

We hope you'll enjoy Evolution – enjoy your stay in the hotel and indulge yourself.

- Pat McMurray



The White Hart in Harlington, a large pub about ten minutes walk from the hotel.

Letter from America

It's only fitting that Evolution keeps in contact with our American guest, Vernor Vinge, over the Internet, as much of Vernor's work shows his fascination with computer networks. The pivotal scenes in the epic *A Fire Upon The Deep* couldn't have occurred without a galaxy spanning data network, whilst the novella *True Names* explored the meaning of identity and trust in a wired world - a set of problems we're only now starting to see with the proliferation of e-mail handles and nicknames that sprinkle the Internet and Usenet, and with the development of easy to use encryption software.

Recently we asked Vernor to tell us about his current projects, and this was his reply:

To: simon@fehen.demon.co.uk
Subject: Re: Future Plans

Hi Simon — Here is the state of chaos:

1. Negotiations for a movie option on "True Names" are bogged down :-)

2. I have a contract for two 'quels to *_A Fire Upon the Deep_*. The first is due at Tor by the end of this year (presumably for publication sometime in 1996). Roughly speaking, it's about Pham Nuwen in the Slow Zone. Last summer I did about 60,000 words, but it looks like it's going to be about as long (210,000 words) and complicated as *_Fire_*. The second book is due at Tor at the end of 1996.

3. I'm taking an unpaid leave from San Diego State University from about June 1995 through August 1996. This should give me time to do the writing. I also want to do some academic things, and (finally!) get a few of those neat computer peripherals and software that are available now (scanners, good graphics displays, desktop art). I have a lot of picture ideas for the current story and for *_Fire_* that I would like to try out.

4. I'm trying to get "True Names" back into print.

5. I've been playing with matlab. I did a hack that guesses at the shape of galactic orbits of nearby stars (trying to see how seriously I should take Zonal mixing in my stories). The plots were fun, though they don't show anything that an astronomer doesn't already know qualitatively. Another matlab project involves asteroid dynamics; some more fun trajectories, maybe a story background idea.

6. I believe Kevin Kelly will have a short interview with me in the June issue of *_Wired_*.

7. Conventions:

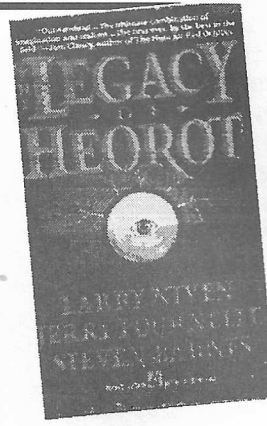
- a) I-CON 14, Stonybrook, NY: 31 March-2 April 1995.
- b) Minicon 30, Minneapolis, MN: 13 April-16 April 1995.
- c) Westercon 48, Portland, OR: 30 June-2 July 1995.

8. Evolution, Easter 1996!

Best wishes, — Vernor

And before you ask, no we won't tell you Vernor's e-mail address. I'm waiting for that new novel, and I know how much of the day dealing with e-mail can eat!

- Simon Bisson

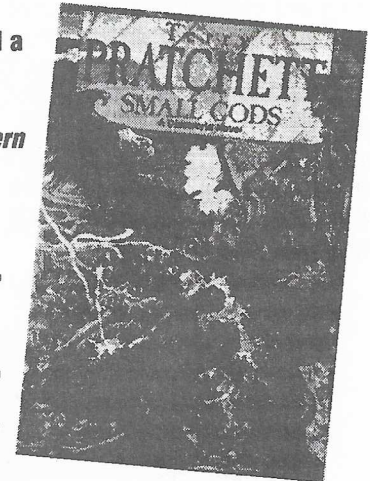


I first met Jack about five years ago, when (I claim) he arrived at my office and (he claims) he telephoned first and then arrived at my

office. We do agree that he said something along the lines of "I'm Jack Cohen, you're Ian Stewart, it's time we met." We went off to a pub for lunch and discovered that despite Jack being a biologist and me being a mathematician — two professions that normally fight like cat and dog — we had a lot of interests in common.

The most obvious one was SF. Jack is well known ("notorious" is the less polite description) in the SF community. He makes a few pennies on the side by acting as a consultant to a number of famous writers, helping them to tie their plots down to real science. His knowledge is encyclopaedic: the only time I've ever caught him out is when he briefly wanted to have dolphins surfing on the tidal bulge of a planet. (Sorry, Jack, but the tidal bulge is a gravitational equipotential, that's what makes it bulge. So it doesn't run "downhill".)

He's had a hand in Anne McCaffrey's *Dragons of Pern* series, in stories set in Larry Niven's *Known Space*, in Niven and Pournelle's *Heorot* series, in David Gerrold's *War Against the Chtorr* series, in Harry Harrison's *West of Eden* series, in books by Jim White, Brian Aldiss, Terry Pratchett...



On the one hand, he has written about his career of Designer Aliens for *New Scientist* and *Encyclopaedia Britannica*.

On the other hand, I should warn you not to mention the *Encyclopaedia Britannica* article within earshot of Harry Harrison.

And on the gripping hand, if you want to know why, the full story was written up in *Ansible* late in 1994 (by which I mean it was the Novacon report but I've forgotten the precise date, presumably November or December) in Dave Langford's usual inimitable and totally unbiased style.

Jack's most recent alien design project is *Children of Chronos*, sequel to *Legacy of Heorot*

Food, glorious food

It wouldn't be an *Evolution* PR without recipes, especially now that two of the committee have joined CHEFF, the food-obsessed APA run by Fran Dowd (guess which two). So, what have we been eating this month? We started with Bridget's Piperade.

- | | | |
|-----------------|-------------------|---------------------|
| 1 large onion | 2 cloves garlic | 1 red pepper |
| 1 green pepper | 1 tsp mixed herbs | 1 tsp fresh parsley |
| 1tbsp olive oil | 3 eggs | 2-3tbsp milk |
| salt and pepper | | |

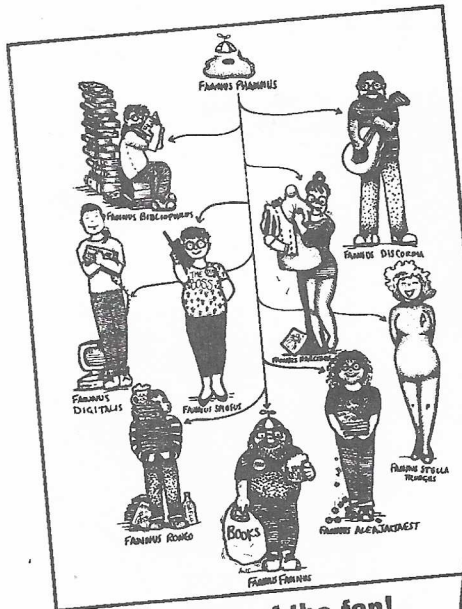
You remember the milk you didn't use in the soup in PR 1? Hopefully it has turned into cheese by now and you can grate it and sprinkle over the piperade at the end – but it's probably just a horrible mess so I should throw it out. Heat the olive oil in a pan, stir in the finely chopped onion and crushed garlic and cook for 3 minutes. Deseed and dice the peppers, add them to the onions and cook for a further 3 minutes. Beat the eggs with the milk and herbs, add to the pan and cook to a moist scramble. Season and garnish with fresh chives. This makes a tasty light meal and an excellent filling for baked potatoes. Serves 2 polite people or one glutton. **BH**

Simon's Neat Hot Salsa (that's not hot)

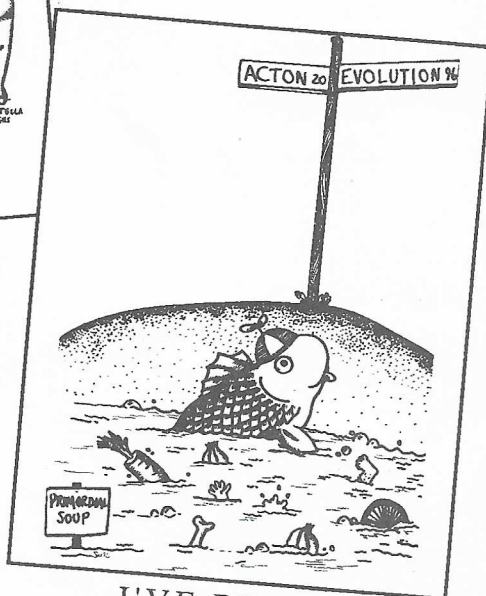
- | | |
|----------------------------------|------------|
| 1 onion (preferably a red onion) | 2 apples |
| English apple juice | olive oil |
| black pepper | 2 tomatoes |

Roughly chop the apples, the tomatoes, and the onions. You don't have to have peeled the apples, but some folk prefer them that way. I like using eating apples for this recipe - Cox's Orange Pippins work very well. Take a small pan or a wok, add a drizzle of olive oil and bring to heat. When the oil is ready, add the onions, and gently fry until they soften. At this point pour on a dash of apple juice, and continue to cook the onions until they have caramelised, and the apple juice has boiled away. Now add the apples and some more apple juice. Cook this, stirring often, until the apples have broken up, and are beginning to look like an apple sauce. Now add the tomatoes, and cook until they have softened. Keep stirring! Add fresh ground black pepper and other herbs and spices to taste. Serve as a side dish - it's especially nice with sausages and tortillas. **SHLGB**

Evolving T shirts!



What will every well-dressed, fully-evolved fan be wearing between now and next Easter? One of these stylish T shirts with designs by the talented Sue Mason, we hope. Below is the volunteer T shirt, which will cost you £5, plus at least an hour of your time between now and the end of *Evolution*...



I'VE BEEN
EVOLVED

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III Met By 'Tonlight (again).

It's all Rhodri's fault... Several years ago as a naive young fresher, I turned up to an OUSFG meeting and promptly got bullied by Dave Clements into joining *Illumination*. As a result of this I got some Progress Reports - much like this one. In one of them Rhodri used up some space with a foreword called *III Met By 'Tonlight*. In it he described how he and several ex-OUSFG members I knew turned up to the 'Ton for a quiet drink and somehow ended up agreeing to run an Eastercon. I saw them gradually get more and more haggard as Easter approached, but after they recovered, they all seemed to think it had been good fun and were considering doing it all over again.

Two and a half years later I went down to the 'Ton to have a quiet drink with Bridget. We got involved in a discussion with Rhodri and some other fans about how everyone was too busy with *Intersection* to run an Eastercon... and how the Metropole was willing (or not as the case turned out to be) to hold a con again... and what a good name *Vivisection* would be... and how we could run it. At this point the evil meme planted by Rhodri's article all those years ago was suddenly activated and I started agreeing instead of sensibly running away. The next thing I knew we had volunteered to run a bid for the '96 Eastercon, at which point the experienced fans melted away, leaving a group of younger fans looking at each other in baffled, worried shock. The rest, as the cliché goes, is history. We changed the name, the hotel, and some of the committee. It's been quite hard work (and it's going to get worse), but I'm sure it'll be worth it. Eventually...

Finally a year and a half on, I mentioned this to Bridget in a pub and as a result she volunteered me to write it up as an afterword. Well, you never know, this afterword might pass the 'Tonlight meme to another generation, and in five years time there will be a PR with *III Met By 'Tonlight - Yet Again!*

- Mark Charstley
Membership and General Secretary

I pointed out to Mark that the afterword is meant to encapsulate what's in the PR ("Well, we're working very hard") and encourage people to come to *Evolution* ("Well, as they've already joined it seems a bit futile. Still, to show willing... Turn up to *Evolution*: you'll feel silly if you don't! Although I still sometimes think *Vivisection* would have been better...") Apart from commenting that the name would have been a cut above the rest, all I can say is that we're working very hard and we hope to see you at *Evolution - Ed*

Evolving beings

Evolution members as of 1/3/95

Please let us know if we've got your details horribly wrong. If we've mis-read your name, confused your house for your badge name, or got the address wrong, please send corrections to Mark Charsley at the Evolution address or by e-mail to mcharsley@cix.compulink.co.uk. If you have membership queries, please quote your membership number when you contact us and enclose a copy of your receipt (if you have one).

A304	1/2R	Michael Braithwaite	P171	Andrew Stephenson	A230
P74	Geir Aaslid	Richard Brandschaft	A275	Jason Stevens	A73
A218	Michael Abbott	Mary Branscombe	CA7	Ian Stewart	P21
A18	Andrew Adams	John Bray	CA16	John Stewart	P56
A184	Aletia	Steve Brewster	A132	Martin Stewart	P149
A193	Alice	Claire Brialley	A66	Alys Stirling	P177
A260	Lissa Alcock	Gordon W Brignal	P60	Mike Stone	A298
A261	Philip Alcock	Denzil Brown	P82	Lars Strandberg	A209
A75	Paul Allwood	E D Buckley	A288	Marcus Streets	A156
A46	Brian Ameringen	Bug	CA4	Rae Streets	A157
P113	Simon Amos	Brian Burgess	A188	Bryan Talbot	G3
A214	Fiona Anderson	Bill Burns	A253	David Tamlyn	A104
A76	Sion Arrowsmith	Jim Burns	A312	Alyson Taylor	A169
A309	Mark F Bailey	Mary Burns	A114	Graham Taylor	A105
A77	Amanda Baker	Chris Butterworth	A83	Terry Hunt	S32
A246	John Bark	Campbell	A269	Dave Thomas	A295
B225	Michael Barker	Kim Campbell	A221	Tibs	A107
A226	Trevor Barker	Cath	A289	The Tourist	A15
P78	Jane Barnett	Carolyn Caughy	A320	John Trasler	A272
P131	Julia Barnsley	James Cawthorn	A216	Nicki Trasler	P70
P130	Simon Barnsley	Ceri	A200	Neal Tringham	P49
A294	Andrew Barton	Mark Charsley	CA8	Martin Tudor	A180
A248	Bazookal	Chris	P39	Larry van der Putte	A100
A27	Chris Bell	Ewan Chrystal	A206	Marion van der Voort	A263
P79	David Bell	Dave Clements	A229	Richard van der Voort	A264
A41	Meike Benzler	Elaine Coates	P34	Alexander Vasilkovsky	P139
A80	Michael J Bernardi	Eddie Cochrane	A59	Nico Veenkamp	P108
A183	Bill	COGG	P43	Vernor Vinge	G0
S81	Pete Binfield	Jack Cohen	G2	David B Wake	A192
CA6	Simon Bisson	Peter Cohen	A213	Nick Walker	A182
A271	Blackie	Sarah Collins	A115	Benedict Walmisley	P109
A303	Jo Blake	Brigid Cooling	P305	Huw Walters	A245
A267	Hans-Ulrich Boettcher	David Cooper	P36	Jo Walton	P162
A249	Susan Booth	Keith Coslett	A19	Ken Walton	P161
A142	Jill Bradley	Del Cotter	P14	Peter Wareham	A110
A25	Simon Bradshaw	Chris Cowan	P116	Pam Wells	A20
A247	David Garnett	Peter Garratt	P178	Karen Westhead	K197
A262	General Volunteer Phil	General Volunteer Phil	P176	Kathy Westhead	A58
A204	Sam J Lundwall	Sam J Lundwall	A176	Mike Westhead	A133
P173	Bobby MacLaughlin	Bobby MacLaughlin	A175	Peter Westhead	K198
P306	The Magician	The Magician	A251	Eida Wheeler	A167
A252	Marc	Marc	A189	Kim Whysall	P117
CA72	Mark	Mark	A318	Colin Wightman	A255
G1	Paul Marrow	Paul Marrow	A31	Janet Wilkins	A316
A235	Hugh Mascetti	Hugh Mascetti	P54	Bridget Wilkinson	P12
A274	Sue Mason	Sue Mason	A266	Colin Wilkinson	P63
A210	Robert Maughan	Robert Maughan	P151	Robert Williams	S276
A300	Martin McCaillon	Martin McCaillon	A317	Robert Wilson	P112
P90	Alex McLintock	Alex McLintock	A29	Wood Warrior	A310
A265	Pat McMurray	Pat McMurray	CA13	Helen Steele	A102
A311	Rob Meades	Rob Meades	A194		
A154	Melusine	Melusine	A281		
A122	The Menagerie	The Menagerie	A211		
A256	John Merry	John Merry	A244		
A279	Michael	Michael	A199		
A64	Rod Milner	Rod Milner	A241		
S231	Debbie Moir	Debbie Moir	A283		
A228	Mike Moir	Mike Moir	A62		
A91	Mike Molloy	Mike Molloy	A166		
A287	Dave Mooring	Dave Mooring	P163		
A286	Chris Morgan	Chris Morgan	A136		
P11	Pauline Morgan	Pauline Morgan	A135		
P128	Tim Morley	Tim Morley	A94		
A118	Steve Mowbray	Steve Mowbray	A292		
S270	Caroline Mullian	Caroline Mullian	A30		
A68	Alison Murphy	Alison Murphy	P53		
P125	Naghan the Tightfisted	Naghan the Tightfisted	A89		
P126	Marion Naomi	Marion Naomi	P40		
P129	A member of NESFA	A member of NESFA	A308		
A5	Gideon Nisbet	Gideon Nisbet	P95		
P28	Nolly	Nolly	A65		
A243	Andrew Norcross	Andrew Norcross	A158		
A291	David Norfolk	David Norfolk	P96		
P146	Katherine Norman	Katherine Norman	P51		
A92	Lisanne Norman	Lisanne Norman	P137		
A140	Stephen O'Kane	Stephen O'Kane	A191		
A259	Oriole	Oriole	A250		
P117	Joan Paterson	Joan Paterson	A97		
S282	Bernie Peek	Bernie Peek	P17		
P307	David Peek	David Peek	P152		
A37	Arlene Peyton	Arlene Peyton	A240		
A301	Rog Peyton	Rog Peyton	A239		
P10	Peter Pinto	Peter Pinto	A215		
A186	Phil Plumbly	Phil Plumbly	P172		
P52	Mark Plummer	Mark Plummer	A119		
A48	Johannian Cowie	Johannian Cowie	A48		
A85	Adrian Cox	Adrian Cox	A85		
A233	Dave Cox	Dave Cox	A233		
P145	Stephen Cox	Stephen Cox	P145		
A207	Cot Blue	Cot Blue	A207		
A155	Paul M Cray	Paul M Cray	A155		
A138	Andy Croft	Andy Croft	A138		
A187	Rate Culpin	Rate Culpin	A187		
A45 J	ohn Dallman	ohn Dallman	A45 J		
P179	Julia Daly	Julia Daly	P179		
P50	Mike Damesick	Mike Damesick	P50		
A195	Stephen Davies	Stephen Davies	A195		
A9	Marty Dawe	Marty Dawe	A9		
A313	Robert Day	Robert Day	A313		
A196	Giulia de Cesare	Giulia de Cesare	A196		
A42	Jim de Liscard	Jim de Liscard	A42		
A280	Lawrence Dean	Lawrence Dean	A280		
A319	Simon Dearn	Simon Dearn	A319		
A227	Zoe Deterding-Barker	Zoe Deterding-Barker	A227		
P164	Sarah Dibb	Sarah Dibb	P164		
P93	Dirk	Dirk	P93		
P67	Vince Docherty	Vince Docherty	P67		
S33	Doctor Tones	Doctor Tones	S33		
A205	Paul Dormer	Paul Dormer	A205		
A232	David Drysdale	David Drysdale	A232		
A106	Dyrewulfie	Dyrewulfie	A106		
A190	Roger Earnshaw	Roger Earnshaw	A190		
P57	Martin Easterbrook	Martin Easterbrook	P57		
P35	Sue Edwards	Sue Edwards	P35		
S148	Dave Ellis	Dave Ellis	S148		
P71	Sean Ellis	Sean Ellis	P71		
A220	John English	John English	A220		
A86	Allison Ewing	Allison Ewing	A86		
P170	Mavis T. Fairy	Mavis T. Fairy	P170		
P134	Judith Faul	Judith Faul	P134		
P160	Feorag Ni Bride	Feorag Ni Bride	P160		
A297	Janet Figg	Janet Figg	A297		
A296	Mike Figg	Mike Figg	A296		
A174	Dave Allan Finch	Dave Allan Finch	A174		
S219	Colin Fine	Colin Fine	S219		
P38	Fiona	Fiona	P38		
A168	Brian Flatt	Brian Flatt	A168		
A185	Ronan Flood	Ronan Flood	A185		
A98	Forbidden Planet	Forbidden Planet	A98		
A217	Mike Ford	Mike Ford	A217		
P144	Mo Folorn	Mo Folorn	P144		
P123	Foz	Foz	P123		
A87	Anders Frihagen	Anders Frihagen	A87		
A88	G A Funnell	G A Funnell	A88		
A273	Gamma	Gamma	A273		