



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Oh evil believers in the outdated theory of Evolution, know that Creationism stands as ever as a bulwark between your filthy suggestions and the pure, unsullied minds of fandom [Name one—Ed].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

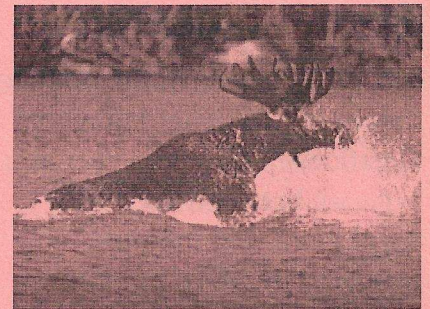
Labour—** 1/2

Lib Dems—***

Tories—nil pwan'

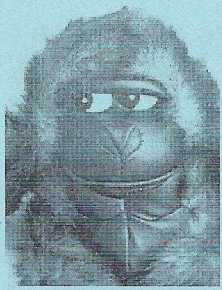
Actually, we were planning to attend the parties and report on them, but we've spent too long producing this. Party report tomorrow.

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 Ghu 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 free¹.



Wrath of Ghu

A Nocturnal Edition-Issue 2

Saturday 6 April—Not as late as yesterday (we hope!)

Repent Sinners!

We have noticed what can only be described as rampant Ghodlessness raging through the convention. This is your final warning. Unless you develop a sense of religious fervour by midnight tomorrow, you're all going to perish in fire and brimstone. **This means you!** And not just any Ghod either, by the way; it had better be the one true church. If only we could remember which one that is.

Monstrous Regiment of Women

[and one man]

A sweepstakes has been started. For your chance to win vast prizes, all you have to do is guess which members of the Intuition committee will resign before Easter Monday 1996. Entries on the back of a Wonderbra.

Paw Show

The hotel has announced that bear feet cannot be tolerated in public areas of the hotel. All bears present should report to security for amputation. Crutches will be provided by the hotel. This means you, Square.

Floozy in the Jacuzzi #2



Our intrepid editor relaxing in the pool following several hours struggling with the printer trying to finish issue #1. Instead of "six pages per minute" we were getting six minutes per page. This means that issue #1 is a rare collectors edition.

What you can't tell from the picture is that following an edict from the hotel, bare feet have been outlawed in the Jacuzzi and Steve is actually wearing socks (supplied by the hotel. If only they'd had some trunks).

Intermediate Schmintermediate

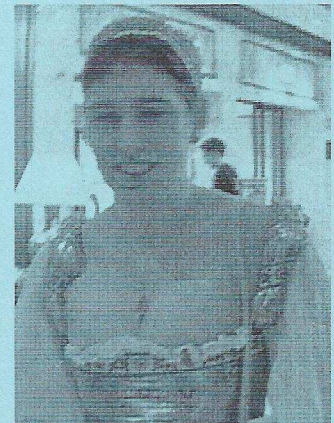
We'd like to announce that the convention charity has been changed by unanimous acclaim (yay!) to Superfluous Technology, the organisation that raises money for rich newsletter producers with more computers than sense. If you'd like to help defray the

cost of our laser printers, small notes are welcome. Beer also.

Editorial Team Finds Art Show Shock!

After several days of searching, we can finally explain the secret of finding the art show. You will need the iron key, and the magic word is **PLUGH**.

Page 3 Girl



Costuming coquette Miki (19) likes nothing better than to show off her lovely foundations. A tasty choice for our page 3 pinup? Corset is!

Tudor for TAFF or We Curry the Kitten

For those of you following the TAFF race; sorry, but the kitten has already been curried. £3.50 a plate from the Connaught and Belvedere.

ΕΥΧΟΡΑΙΟΝ

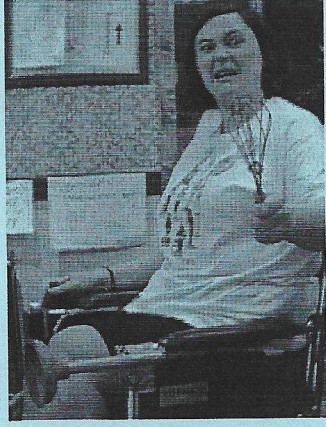
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A Hotel Named Möbius

Representatives of Zagreb in 99 are giving out Mobius strips in an effort to help people find their way around the Radisson Heinleinian. Meanwhile, Mr Möbius himself will be explaining later how he's designing the proposed new escalators for the hotel.

Ex-ter-min-8

Our intrepid reporter Chris Cooper found himself turned away from the Tall Technical Tales panel. Rumours that he was considered insufficiently tall are false. Actually, he's insufficiently technical. Con chair Bridget "Davros" Hardcastle explained: "He's got the wheelchair, but he still needs the egg whisk and sink plunger."



Mythology For Beginners (2)

Leda, the Swan, the Shower Of Gold and its Lover

Zeus, and indeed many of the gods of ancient times were wont to visit their human lovers in the form of a bull, shower of gold, swan or other suitably stimulating shape. This was a little hard on those unlucky lovers who ended up groaning under several hundredweight of gold bullion, and so almighty Ghu has agreed to move with the times. Any reader of this newsletter contacting their favourite deity (by means of the voodoo board, naturally), may expect a visitation from Ghu in the form of a shower of cheques, credit cards and BACS transfers. What's more, we are assured that the chances you will become pregnant from an electronic transfer of funds are considered by many gynaecologists to be extremely low. If on the other hand you are visited by Ghu in the form of a moose, you're in deep shit, girl.

Wiped

We have a slight correction to the article in Primordial Slime entitled 'Audio Wiped'. In fact, due to a complete understanding among the tech crew, Dave Lally has been wiped. From now on all programme items will be conducted in semaphore.

Spot The Moose

Somewhere, in the following picture, a moose is carefully concealed. Spot the moose and win a mystery prize! All

you have to do is put an X on the photo where you think the moose is hiding.



Moosetake

We must apologise for the previous article in which we incorrectly identified a moose as Spot. It was in fact Shag the Moose.

Feedback on #1

"I'm impressed... Haven't you had enough you stupid bastards?"

PM

From The Hotel

You may not take bare feet into the pool area (and all glasses must be covered by flip-flops while crossing the lobby).

Wrath of Ghu 2 is not, repeat not a hoax! It is an alternate newsletter. It did not evolve but sprang fully formed from the loins, ribs and other choice cuts of:

Alison Scott (T-bone), Steve Davies (Prime Rib), Chris Cooper (Fillet of Left Leg), Tim (Broad Rib), Steven Cain (Streaky Rasher), Pat McMurray (Hamburger), Mike Scott (Ox tail) and assorted tripe.

Two issues and still no footnotes!²



Wrath of Ghru

A Nocturnal Emission-Issue 3

Sunday 7 April—Pretty late

Repent Sinners!

You don't seem to be very repentant, do you. Sister Mary Whatnot (the famous astronomer nun who successfully predicted the Earth's destruction by comet in 1995) is on our side, you know. The picture below (taken during last night's disgusting and depraved debauchery) clearly shows the depths to which British Fandom is, even as we speak, sinking.



That's it, it's your last warning. Any more of this and the comet diverts via Heathrow.

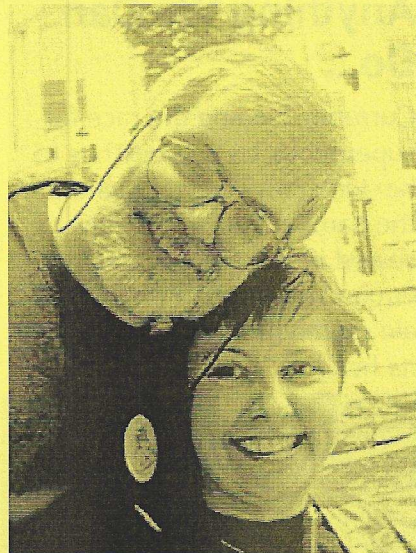
Regency Dancing

The hotel expressed concern tonight following the impromptu dancing in the Henley drawing room by a group of fans clad only in flip-flops. A spokesman said "It wasn't the dancing that worried us so much as the bonfire."

Short Supply

We know copies of Wrath are scarce. It takes about 30 seconds to print each issue on the laser printer and we can't really print more than 150-200.

Field Guide To Guests #2



Guests Paul Kincaid and Maureen Spincaid-Keller engaging in a bizarre mating ritual. Or is their hair stuck together with superglue?

MSE

Government scientists have announced today that there is no need for the public to be alarmed about the risk of moosine spongiform encephalobotomy. The Prime Minister, John Major, speaking today (see picture)



The Prime Minister

reiterated that British moose is safe. An early symptom of the illness, which causes total degeneracy and sudden death, is the perception that ordinary pictures are turning into photos of moose.

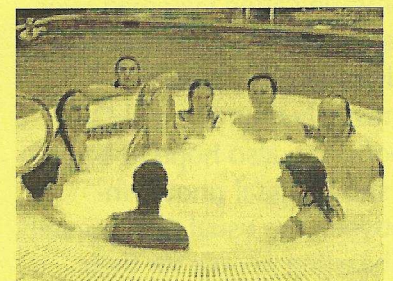
Slash Panel Quotes

"It's not that her stories contain a lot of broken glass, but the hero wouldn't be allowed *anywhere* near the swimming pool."

"Yes, it's definitely Librarian/DEATH slash. The Librarian goes

'Ook Ook OOOOOK!!'

Floozy in the Jacuzzi #3



Tudor for TAFF or we curry the dolphin.

Art Show Warning

The Evolution committee has issued a warning to all members to be careful when visiting the art show and to travel in groups where possible. This follows an incident where a party of con members searching for the art show was set upon by 2D6 orcs.

Vacuous Tart™

Fresh from her personal crusade to bring the gospel of flavoured condoms to the benighted Americans, the Reverend Mother Pam Wells has requested that we print the following picture of her in her new vestments.



Hello Ops, This Is Ops

Following the overwhelming response to our guerrilla newsletter, we are planning to aim even higher for our next production. We're thinking of running a guerrilla Ops Room, communicating via email over the convention radio net and solving problems more amusingly than the real Ops Room. We also hope to be able to show digital photos in-between the usual Ops pursuits of hassling people for their badges and beating up the hotel staff. Work for us and have more fun, more moose and more superfluous technology!

Gravelling Apology

We humbly apologise for the scurrilous article, entitled "Ευνοταραση", in the previous issue. If we'd realised that there was someone in the con who spoke Wingdings well enough to point out a typo in it, we'd never

have printed it without asking for a translation. Honest, it was all Jan van't Ent's fault, no we mean Alex Stewart, erm...



Sad bunny, Michael Abbott!

Anything We Can Do...

Currently leading the race for superfluous technology has to be tech crew maven Richard the Rampant, shown below seated in front of enough tech equipment to put a pint of real ale on the moon without losing its head.



A Boy and His Toys

The Transatlantic what Fund?!?

Late last night, one group of fans were sitting around the bar talking about transatlantic sex (*as one does, ed.*). We have it on good authority that a number of others were engaged in a practical workshop. There will be a test at the end of the convention for all concerned.

RIP

Wrath of Ghu regrets to inform our readers of the recent tragic death of the Real Ale Bar. It will be much missed by all who knew it.

Carry on Corsets

Rubber fetishist Christina Lake (19), discovered today that bin liners and packing tape can be put to good use. On the right is one we made earlier.



Giulia De Cesare shows just where you stick the knife in, while Joanna Hilken tells Christina it didn't hurt...

What's Up Doc?



Mark "Let's not bother staying for this boring awards stuff" Plummer has the Doc Weir thrust upon him by Bernie Evans.

De Wraak van Ghu is een alternatiefernewsletteren produced through the multilingual talents of:

Alison Scott (pig latin), Steve Davies (BASIC), Steven Cain (Gibberish), Michael Abbott (Wingding), Pam Wells (Slang), Sue Mason (Bad).

Still no footnotes! Is this a record³? Will we make it to the last issue without compromising our principles? Or indeed compromising anybody else....



Wrath of Ghu Illustrated

Issue 4

Monday 8 April — Early for once

Awards Shortage

The Eastercon awards, BSFA awards and Ken Macintyre award were not presented this year. However, instead the Evolution membership was thrilled by an infinitely extended raffle draw. BSFA supremo Maureen Krinkly Cellar explained "At least the chap dishing out the awards was cute." Mike Ford was unavailable for comment.

He's Not My Type

Pictured below—The Heinlein Memorial Blood Test and Formation Dancing Team in full.



"They're muscling in on my turf," explained sultry siren Eva D Fanglord (19). By midnight the team had collected a record 387 pints for TAFF.

Superfluous Corsetry



Foxy shows off his furry curves in a hand-embroidered black silk basque. Owner Sue Mason was last seen searching for some very small stilettoes.



Two members of a five strong Evolution team offering free blood tests in the County Suite on Sunday night.

Drool Slobber Ook



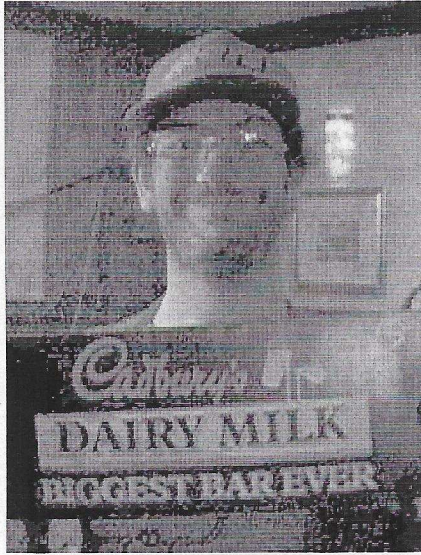
Jane Barnett pictured after her free blood test. *Thog* say "Stop slaving or *Thog* perform free sex change with battleaxe."

Rainbow Warrior— Rachel Bell

"Didn't they blow up Rainbow Warrior?"- Kenneth Bell.



Fruit And Nutcase



Brian Ameringen, pictured above as John Wyndham's *Choccie*, protested "The other contestants ate my costume."

Softly, Softly

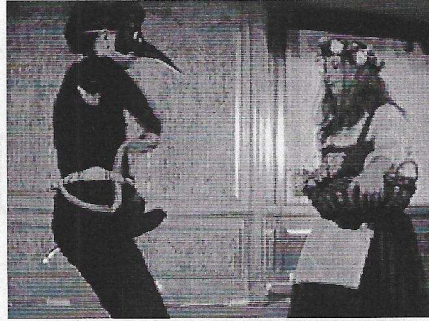


Security chief Gary Stratmann unveiled his design for the new Eastercon security uniforms. He explained that it was in keeping with his new low-key approach.

Serious Story in W-o-G Shock!

The Reconvene cashbox has been stolen. The thieves were well-dressed "businessmen" and worked as a pair. Reconvene has lost all pre-supporter details. If you have written them a cheque this weekend please have it stopped. As ever, be careful with your possessions at all times.

The Dangly Bit



"Yes, I agree, it does make your nose less prominent".

Spot the Difference



Selena Scott 12th Century Warrior

A reader writes "I couldn't help but notice the resemblance between Selena Scott and a twelfth century warrior with a teapot on his head. Could they by any chance be related?"

Floozy without a Jacuzzi



Tudor for TAFF and we'll curry the tuna.

Psycho Psisters



"Repent, Harlequin!" said the Green Frock Fan.

Oven-Ready



Bobby McLaughlin questions the wisdom of Evolution taking such extensive sponsorship from Bacofoil.

Wrath of Ghu (The Readers' Wives Edition) was brought to you by Alison Scott (Leather), Steve Davies (LaTeX), Giulia de Cesare (Silicone implants), Steven Cain (Brass bikini), Mike Scott (Mint-flavoured condoms) and Sue Mason (Corsetry to the Gantry). All pictures provided by Reuters⁴

Tuna for TAFF or we curry the Tudor.

Rumour Ghu

Antediluvian Issue

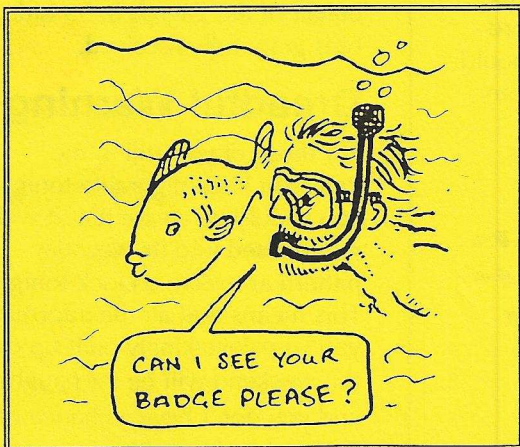
Better come inside; it looks a bit like rain

Not the Evolution Newsletter, Monday afternoon 8 April 1996 Ed. the Talking Horse

Repent Sinners!

It has come to Ghu's attention that many of you have been coming down from the trees, crawling out of the sea and opposing your thumbs. This decadent behaviour must stop immediately. When I made all the creatures of heaven and earth, I didn't intend for you to show **initiative**. As the fire and brimstone doesn't seem to worry you, I'm sending you a flood. Just in case you think I'm joking, here's a hint: sell suntan lotion futures.

However, Ghu is a merciful ghod and is prepared to save one family of fans in order to produce fanzines of praise to Ghu, and you <insert name here>, yes you reading this one copy of the newsletter, have been selected. Listen up, or learn to swim with the rest of the rabble. Two by two you must collect them, of every con badge according to its sort. (And that includes the magic badge that gets you free drinks from the bar so that you can become drunk for the honour of Ghu.) Praise Ghu and pass the ale.

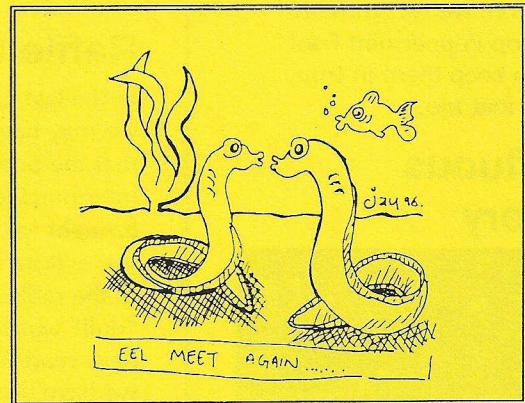


Programme Changes

6pm County Suite: Stephen J Ghu explains that the alleged inconsistencies in the Burgess Shale fossils were in fact typos from when Ghu pulled an allnighter to get the world out before everyone had left the bar. This is why they were found in a layer of thick Corflu.

Newsletters Evolve

Rumours that Evolution's entirely separate and distinct newsletters are interbreeding are false. A spokesman for Ghu said today "I created them individually and perfect." [Historical note: This is not entirely true. For example, if they had been perfect he would have given them laser printers that worked and a better understanding of footnotes.¹] Any miscegenation between newsletters is a mortal sin and I'll turn the lot into a pillar of salt." Scientific data indicating that F1 hybrids are occurring is thought to have been faked.



Piltown Moose

Scientists have been astonished by the recent discovery of the skull of a creature that clearly proves that man was descended from a moose. The cranium, which was recently unearthed from rubble following an explosion in Docklands, has one antler and one deelybopper. Eminent reproductive scientist Dr J*ck C*h*n said "This is certainly a genuine fossil, and provides the clearest evidence yet that intelligent moose walked upright and used tools." Shaggy was unavailable for comment.

Primordial Ghu is a Ghodless half-caste. Travelling on the Ark were Steven Cain (Noah), Alison Scott (Noah's wife), Steve Davies (Ham, Shem and Japheth), Giulia de Cesare (Their wives), and the Primordial Slime Team (all the clean and unclean creatures of the earth). Logo and fillos by James Steele (The Gryphon)(left on shore, unfortunately.)



Wrath of Σλιμε

The "finally get a decent print run for Ghu" issue
Monday 8 April—Before Steve finishes his DCM Shift

Those Missing Wrath of Ghu Footnotes in Full

1. Patty Wells and the East Frinton Ten Pin Bowling Team.
2. Gaffer Tape
3. North Uitsera, South Uitsera and Finistere.
4. Madame Cholet
5. [This footnote has been deleted on grounds of good taste.]
6. By the Monday evening of the convention, we recommend Body Shop Peppermint Foot Lotion to keep them in trim. Nice for feet too.

Superfluous Jewellery



Willowy, winsome witch Gytha Egg North (19) displays her trinkets for all to see.

Too Many Cooks Spoil the Wrath

We must apologise for the staggering range of errors that crept into the poor quality rag overleaf.

The fillos were actually drawn by Suzannah Raymond (Unicorn) and Jay Hurst (Yale), and James Steel has no e in his name.

Without Due Care and Attention

The boxes of champagne, lager'n'lime and rum flavoured condoms auctioned for United Fan Funds last night helpfully stated: "Government Health Warning: Do not Drive Whilst Using this Product". Presumably putting is no problem.

Raffle Correction

In the last issue of Wrath of Ghu we may have inadvertently implied that the book raffle was interminable. It has now been brought to our attention that one of our editors has won a major prize in the raffle. The use of the word "dull" was in fact a typo and should have read "delightful". Please can we have the books now?

Spies R Us

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Michael Abbott. ⊗-⊗-⊗ ⊗-⊗-⊗

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⊗-⊗-⊗ ⊗-⊗-⊗ ⊗-⊗-⊗ chocolate covered

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Own Your Own Teapot

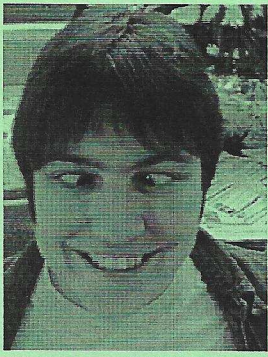


The award-winning costume, 12th century Soup Dragon will be auctioned at the Dead Dog party on behalf of the Zagreb in 99 bid. All bids grate-fully received.

Dreadful Warning

For those of you still in the Radisson Reconfigurable tonight, you should be aware that it will be reinitialised into its weekday pattern at twelve o'clock tonight. This means that all the information you've painstakingly built up over the weekend will be for naught, and you don't have a chance of finding breakfast. Please try to ensure that you aren't standing in a doorway or a lift at the stroke of midnight.

The Wrath of Slime has been brought to you by Giulia de Cesare (Little), Steven Cain (Teapot), Patty Wells (Short), Alison Scott (Stout), Mike Scott (Handle) and Steve Davies (Spout). As ever, all footnotes have been checked for accuracy and completeness.⁵



Wrath of Ghu

The dead dinosaur issue

Monday 8 April—Even later than usual issue—Our third today!

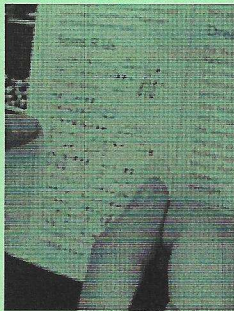
Repent Sinners!

Down with you wretched strayers from the one true path etc etc and so forth oh I really don't know why I bother. Sin if you want to; I'm off to the dead dog party.

—Ghu

Ghu Sends Plague of Sad Bunnies

It was a joke. Honest, it was a joke. We didn't actually intend for hundreds of you to sit down and try to work out the cipher in the last issue. Here's a photo of a sad bunny in action:



Intermediate Technology

Many of you may not have realised that the newsletter has been labouring using software that was current in the eighties. Newsletter hack Al*x "Scum scum scum" St*w*rt said anonymously tonight: "Next year Bridget's going to get really modern and give us sharp sticks and wax tablets."

Thog's Masterclass

Convention members have allegedly been bombarded with faxes from Paul Barnett. The content of these faxes is not known, but is allegedly not unadajacent to Thog say, *Keep eye on Thog's Daughter* (9) or *Thog feed you to mammoth*. As most people at the con

can't take their eyes off Thog's daughter, this shouldn't be much of a problem.

The Odd One Out Round

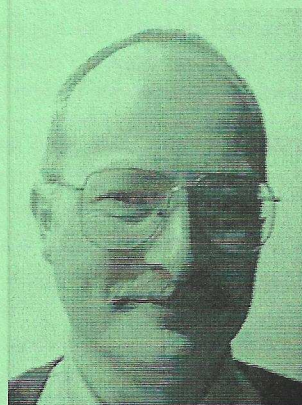
Below are four fine figures of men. Which one is an imposter?



Bryan Talbot



Colin Greenland



Vernor Vinge



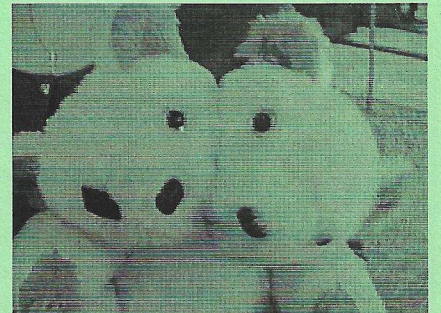
Shaggy the Moose

Vacuous or What?



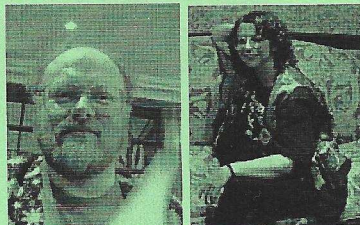
Poutingly pretty Pam (19) (Thanks for the cheque, Pam) pictured today picking up 80% of the print run of Wrath of Ghu from the editorial offices. When asked why she needed them, she pouted prettily and explained "Transatlantic Sex".

Unseparated at Birth



A reader writes "I couldn't help but notice the strange resemblance between Bridget Hardcastle and Chris Cooper. I wonder if they are by any chance automated related Daleks?"

Has Beens



Have you ever wondered what happens to conrunners that are past their prime? There are no pensions in conrunning, and elderly men like Martin Eastercon(19) and Iona Fanderson (91), pictured here, resort to making their own wallyphones out of gaffer tape. Can you spare a few GRoaTs for these people?

Mythology for Beginners #3

The Labours of Patcules

When Patcules McMurray was born, his mother bathed him in a vat of Guinness in order that he should grow up to be stout. *[Wasn't that Achilles?—Ed]* As a young man, he had the misfortune to kill one of the sons of Gheus. Gheus was offended and ordered him to perform twelve mighty labours, in order for the Eastercon to take place. He wrestled with the multi-headed Committee, he travelled with Jason and the Arguments (no he didn't, yes he did, no he didn't) and he cleared the backlog of correspondence to the famous fanzine, *Augean Staples*. He was rowed across the river Styx by Cerberus the Aardvark while on a quest to recover the girdle of Suemason. He quelled the famous Caledonian bore.

Unfortunately he failed on his final thirteenth labour, which was to open the Sorensonian Wallet.

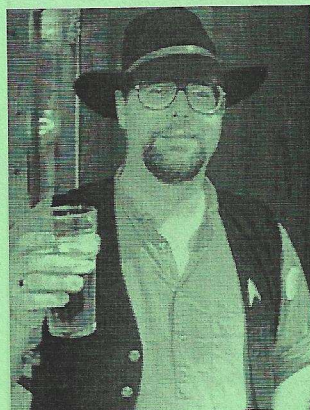
Blue Stocking



Curvy Kari, convention crumpet and Celtic collegiate (19), likes nothing better than being toasted, split and buttered. She tells us her ambitions include being a presenter on Moose TV and world domination by proxy. Kari's cleavage appears courtesy of Marks and Spencers Underwired.

Equal Opportunities

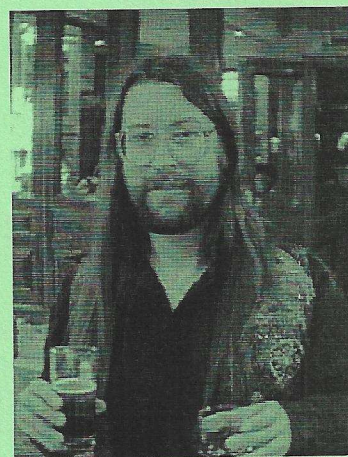
We've received complaints that all our bimbos are women. Sorry. It was an accident. For the rest of you:



Sexy-wexy Stevie-Weevie (19) is pictured here with a pint of bitter. I wonder if, by any chance, they could be inebriated? The luscious Lawson cleavage appears courtesy of Marks and Spencers Y-Fronts.

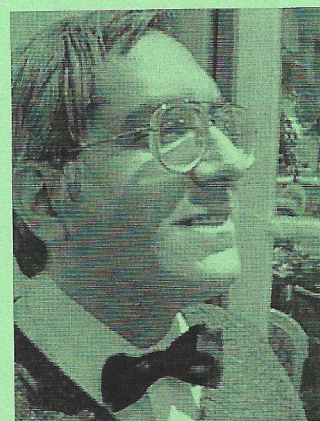
Photograph used by permission (from Alice).

Equal Opportunities #2



Photogenic Phil (19) certainly has his hands full here! (And always, now that we think of it). Phil's ambition is to dominate the world for doxy. Phil's hair appears courtesy of TAFF, who have not yet raised enough to shave it off (here's a fiver if anyone wants to start).

Equal Opportunities #3



Busty Ben, the Roberts Rules Raver (91), is guaranteed to get the smofs salivating. Ben's wind-up bow tie appears courtesy of Sopwith Camel Corporation.

The Wrath of Ghu has been an alternative newsletter for Evolution, paid for by a special fund set aside from the Confabulation proceeds to pay for gorilla activity at future conventions. Intervention have lots of gorillas, and should watch out. The guilty parties were Alison Scott (Bonny), Steve Davies (Clyde), Steven Cain (Butch Cassidy), Mike Scott (the Sundance Kid), Patty Wells (Calamity Jane), Sue Mason (Annie Oakley), Giulia de Cesare (Madame Cholet), Mike Ford (Rasputin), Mike Abbott (Blackbeard), Jilly Reed (Heather of the Fifth), Kari (Mata Hari), Phil Nanson (Reepicheep), Anne Wilson (Electra Assassin), Martin Eastercon (The Hooded Claw), Chris O'Shea (Penelope Pitstop), Pat McMurray (Mutley), Shaggy the Moose (Champion the Wonder Horse), Alice Lawson (Lady Macbeth), Bridget Wilkinson (Moomintroll), Alex Stewart (Jan van t'Ent), Pam Wells (Cynthia Payne), John Richards (SuperTed), KIM Campbell (Boadicea), Mike Cheater (~~Bungle~~ Bungo), Ghu (Gary Farber), The Casio QV10 (Stealer of Souls), Robert Sacks (Not), *[And What, Pray Tell, is a Robert Sacks?—Mata Karil]*, Simo (Ed Wood), Lolita ~~Thugaduttir~~ (Jane Barnett), Miki Dennis (Octopussy), Ops (the Ant Hill Mob), Richard the Rampant (Biggles) and Bridget Hardcastle (Davros) The odd one out is of course Colin Greenland (Tabitha Jute), because all the rest have their own e-mail address. Tudor for TAFF. Please don't take glasses into the pool.