

Bozo Bus Tribune

The Official Organ of Minicon 51

“We're all bozos on this bus!”

Opening Ceremonies soars briskly by!

This year's Opening Ceremonies barely warranted the plural, concluding in an unusually expeditious seventeen minutes. In her first year serving as Master of Ceremonies, **Toni Brust** started by whipping the crowd into a pep-laden, laughing frenzy, and then whipped through proceedings so fast that poor Author GoH **Seanan McGuire** was unable to get a word in.

With no programming of any kind scheduled for 43 minutes, stimulation-starved convention members poured into the foyer and mobbed the registration desk by signing up *en masse* for Kaffeeklatsches.

Despite all this, Music Guest **Lojo Russo** somehow managed to wedge in four verses and choruses because she's magic.

Notables from the OC:

- A “Scott-out, uh, shout-out” to vice-chair **Scott Raun** for stepping in when needed.
- Toni reading the music schedule: “If we're gonna cheer for anyone, we cheer for everyone. This isn't that kind of party. Let's start over.”
- There will be a 'private public jam' tonight after 11 in the **Bloomington** room. Private in that Lojo has invited selected musicians to jam; public in that everyone is welcome to attend.
- There will be a **Bloody Mary party** in poolside **room 114** on Saturday morning.
- **Seanan McGuire** will hold a book signing at 12:30p.m. Saturday, immediately following her interview.

We need more Wolfgangs and apparently Winnipeg has one.

Magic drafts available on demand

Gaming head **Matt McMillan** would like everyone to know that, thanks to the presence of **Level Up Games**, any group wishing to have a Magic: the Gathering draft tournament is welcome to do so as often as they like. Just find Matt and ask him! The only cost is that of the packs—three for \$10.

Got costume?

Watch for a “Hall costume extravaganza” Saturday night. ;-)

Next Gen programming!

Attention teens! The **Next Generation Lounge (teenagers only)** is in Room 106 and will be open from 9a.m. to 1a.m. Friday/Saturday and from 9a.m. to the end of the con Sunday. There will be a pizza party at 4p.m. Sat. and a pool party Saturday night.

Wolfgang... is Canadian.

News from the gaming tables

Minneapolis fandom would like you to support the **Star Traders Kickstarter**. Search “Star Traders” by David Ladyman. (Less than two days to go!)

Kudos to...

- ♦ The **Bar**, for being open on time and for the lovely strings of holiday lights providing atmosphere from above.
- ♦ The **Consuite**, for having nonsense like hot dogs, pizza, strawberries, and roast frickin' beef. (They had roast frickin' beef.)

Registration update

At close of reg Friday, we had a total of **578 members, 507 warm bodies**. The registration department thanks everyone who registered in a new inventive strange way that adds to those numbers!

How I Learned Morse Code

They say that Everything came from a singularity, (.)
but real substance lies in ultimate Truth. (-)

First came the world Beat, producing many thrums... (-...)
Then the cosmic Vacuum, gobbling up the crumbs! (...-)

Fluff was everywhere, more before than behind... (-..)
But reversed itself Later. (-..)

Garbage piled up, detritus trailing (-..)
and then vast Water—let's go sailing! (-..)

Thus beings were born:

X was a spider, eyes adorned by legs (-..-)
while the Kid bore horns astride its slender face. (-..-)

The bunny Hopped on its four small feet, (....)
then boldly Jumped to a splendid new plateau! (-...)

“Mmmm,” the beasts pondered with their two flat lips. (-..)
“I see!” they exclaimed with their two bright I's. (-..)

There were Skinny people, all grouped together... (...)
Others were Obese and equally proud. (-..)

In their Pride, they lay their small accomplishments to
either side, (-..)
But only one could Reign upon the throne. (-..)

Thoughts lurked among the lobes of their brains...

A humble Question must wait to be answered (-..-)
but Yearnings are entitled to leap ahead. (-..-)

An Awakening is when something follows nothing, (-..)
but Nothing can remain awake forever. (-..)

Thus the Dreamers drifted off to sleep (-..)
until reality forced them Up again. (-..)

So they Chewed their thoughts, minds alternately open and
closed... (-..)
Until they learned that Z is where letters end, and
emptiness returns. (-..)

Wolfgang... is almost a physicist.

Medallion Hunt =REDUX=

Tales of Redemption

2. This medallion was on the 4th floor (where CONvergence holds satellite parties), taped to the right side of the ice machine. The brazen **Bar crowd** asked simply asked the Game Keeper what his favorite number was, and when he said “4”, instead of waiting for more clarification, they scoured the entire floor until the medallion materialized.

5. Running? Not getting far? This one was slapped on a treadmill in the Fitness Room. After the swarthy **Bar crowd** snatched it, another group of searchers reportedly arrived, causing the hapless runner on the treadmill to exclaim, “They already found it!”

9. This medallion was living in the little staircase leading down from the hallway between towers on the 2nd floor, once used as an entrance/exit. Amusingly, **Rob I.** found it while searching for #1, reasoning that the poor little emergency exit is now abandoned. **B, C, F. Rob I.** also tore through these on a puzzle-solving spree in which the question arose: Do Pac-Man's eyes disappear when he closes his mouth?

/=/

CLUES: ROUND 2

1. This medallion can hear your conversation.
3. If termites attack, this medallion could be buried.
4. We can be lazy and lounge together next to a palindrome.
6. How about those Medallion Hunt clues?
7. It won't be easy, this one will really have you up against a wall in no time flat.
8. Earth has one, Jupiter has 16, or 67, depending on who you ask.
10. It's outside, yet inside.
15. Be careful to conserve your air.
20. (Sung to a familiar and recently revived tune) “When you got Barley, in your neighborhood, who you gonna call?” (Not Ghostbusters) Word Blanks
 _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ _ . Thanks for coming in, is something you might hear here.
A, D, E, G: Still here at the office in need of solvers!

Continue watching for signs outside the office for the Game Keeper's Hours of Redemption!

Wolfgang plays the long game.

Have an announcement, a news story, a review, a personal item, or anything else for the BBT? Drop it in the Submission Box on the chairs outside the BBT Office (Atrium 5). Pens and paper are provided.

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Volume 51, Issue 2

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