

The Pink Slip

...holder of ~~two~~ three! Hugos for services to Anticipation Issue Dear-Lord-Now-We-Have-To-Pack: Monday afternoon

Why is this newsletter called "The Pink Slip"?

... 'cause we're done.

Dismembership Stats

Dead bodies found by Palais security staff:

none (yet)

Slowly shuffling zombies in the Palais after midnight:

the entire Prog-Ops staff

Roll d20 for damage to

Panelists:

Broken Leg: 1

Heart Attack: 1

Blisters on the feet of Right Jeff:
7

Blisters on the feet of Wrong Jeff:

2

Paper cuts from printing, collating, folding, and stapling the Hugo programs:

0 (how'd that happen?)

Alex sez: "You Ordered What?"

Requests:

Staff Runners would like to request red shirts to wear so that the crowds would part to facilitate their passing.

oh, wait...

Prog Ops would like to request for next time a Segway with a trailer in the back, a cowcatcher on the front, and a loud French air-horn.

Messages from Program Operations

Lost & Found is at the Information Desk. Information Desk is downstairs.

Please refrain from walking past the Green Room to ask us "Where's the Green Room?" [sigh] It's next door.

Print Shop & Sign Shop are in Con Ops. Con Ops is in the Delta. The Delta is south, down Rule San Antonio three blocks on the left.

Abby sez: "You Ordered What?"

[space saved for the update covering all Wednesday programming]

Abuse of Con Equipment

Who spammed our High Speed Printer with a jpg of "Pressed Ham on Glass"?

(We want your phone number.)

Staffer voted most likely to run the Boston Marathon while carrying a digital projector:
Abby

Staffer voted most likely to be whacked with that digital projector after the 5 day Montreal Marathon:
Terry

Winner of the o-dark-thirty Powered Chair Drag Races:
Jeff. (Our thanks to the Starters, the Finish Line Flaggers, and the overworked Body Shop/Pit Crew)

Humor Alert

If you spell it the other way, Americans think you're referring to bone or eye anatomy.

Seen in the Dealer's Room:
"Incompetence is a Double-Edged Banana"

Zambia thanks:

PeterO for the warm wet handshake protocol.

Z! sez: "You Ordered What?"

*Written by Mr. Warner,
the wrong Jeff for the job.*

*Published by Mr. Beeler,
the right Jeff for the job.*