

the Mutineer

Baconer, the 56th Worldcon, Breakfast, Maryland

Much later than expected

Sun rises

Our reporter Robert Sacks tells us that the sun did indeed come up over the convention this morning according to contract. Unfortunately, his report was too long to print here in full, but copies will be available as soon as we can get sufficient additional supplies of paper trucked in from Washington. In the interim, desperate readers can get the gist of it by finding a Baltimore area telephone directory, turning it upside down and reading it backwards.

Coming in our next issue, "What I ate just before the WSFS Business Meeting" an epic in 17 volumes.

Bagpipes

The Cat's Protection League demonstrated yesterday in front of the Convention Center in an attempt to prevent the unseemly torture of *Men of Harlech* by a convention member. An ashen-faced bystander said "he's not as bad as he was last year."

Program Changes

All the program items you want to go to have been moved. Most of them have been rescheduled to yesterday except for the one that's happening on the 12th floor of a hotel 50 miles away.

Due to a minor glitch in our typesetting process, the Guest of Honor's speech will actually be taking place at 3 am in a broom closet on convention level 400. Come early to be sure of a place.

It is an ancient conrunner, he stoppeth one of three...

Aged mariner, Ben Yalow, crawled from the Holiday Inn, a dead flamingo hanging round his neck, to announce that Boston's unbreakable contract

with Disney means that all Orlando pre-supporters will be forced to wear mouse ears while attending the 2001 Worldcon in Philadelphia. This is due to a previously unnoticed clause in their agreement with the hotels which was mistakenly thought to apply only to non-US Worldcons.



Sorry? Something on my head? What makes you think that?

Technical Note

For reasons which seemed perfectly sensible at the time, every story in the newsletter is produced on a different word processor, printed out, scanned in, sliced, diced and poured into whichever program we're currently using for layout. Since nobody talks to anybody else down here (hey, why should we be different from any other department?) you may see a few minor differences between issues. The fact that issue 3 was produced in cuneiform on wax tablets was probably a mistake, and we seem to be having trouble distributing the carved stone issue (1b). Next issue will be engraved on single grains of rice and should be easier to transport, if not to read.

Meanwhile, we will continue trying to introduce as much unnecessary

complexity into the production process as we possibly can.

Registration Update

We apologise for getting the red impression offset by 1/4 inch in the color issue. If you have a copy of this issue, we suggest you use 3D specs to read it.

Special Interest Group Update

3-4 pm, CC 333, Our Friend the Plague Bacillus (sponsored by Monsanto)

4-5 pm, 100ml, Becoming a mad universal overlord (demonstration)

5-6 pm, Hall E, Cat Worship Services

7-9pm, Omni Jacuzzi, Bathing in chocolate (dark), numbers limited

3am, outside the Days Inn, Fire truck spotting for beginners



"OK, who was smoking in bed?"

4-5am, Quality Inn basement, Is SF being marginalised at conventions?

Parties

Holiday Inn elevator (no.3) party: We queued for nearly an hour to get into this party. To our surprise, it was jammed full of people even though there was no drink, no food and no décor. It was kind of fun, though. Shame you missed it.

Gopher Prizes

Baconeer wishes to thank the following for their generous donations for the volunteer drawings, quarterings and hangings.

Genghis Khan
Blackbeard
John Harold

Fans Have Fun— Shock! Horror!!

Despite every effort made by Baconeer committee and staff, a number of fans were reported as enjoying themselves at several times during the weekend. This must stop. Future Worldcons will ensure that all convention members are either tucked up in bed by 7pm, or involved in serious conversation. Or else.



DUFF winner Terry Frost cavorting in the streets with TAFF winner Maureen Kincaid Speller

Where to find the Newsletter

The newsletter may be found at a large number of locations around the convention. Look in any bin, uncrumple a sheet of the appropriate color, there you are.

If you can't still find the issue you're looking for, just phone us up and we will bleep a gopher to come and get some copies. We'll then deliver them somewhere completely different.

What's more, every copy will be creased slightly differently, which should make life really interesting for you collectors out there (*heh, heh. Ed*)

Handicapped Access

The current score for the Handicapped Access All-Comers Deathrace 1998 is as follows:

135 pedestrians (a new record!)
17 kids
12 mundanes
6 convention security
3 dealers

and, in a surprise charge after the masquerade, 217 Ravens fans.



Winner in the parrot-assisted class, Chris Cooper, immediately before running over our photographer

Evenmore Awards

In its attempt to make sure that every fan goes home with a prize, Baconeer has awarded the following additional masquerade prizes:

Best masquerade entry using three feathers and over 40 yards of silk, #122

Best use of naked flesh (female), #99
Excellence in clumsiness, Marty Gear
Most unique, #0

Best attempt to break the law of gravity (failed), #117

We also have a few staff awards:

Most constructive use of walkie-talkie
Excellence in ignoring pager messages
Most dramatic nervous breakdown
Best use of feet
Longest time without sleep
Worst screw-up in class

For technical reasons, the winners of these awards will be informed by mail. We do want to live.

Awards—Part 2

Hey kid! You ever wonder what a Hugo really feels like? You want to

know where the secret switch is and where you put the batteries?

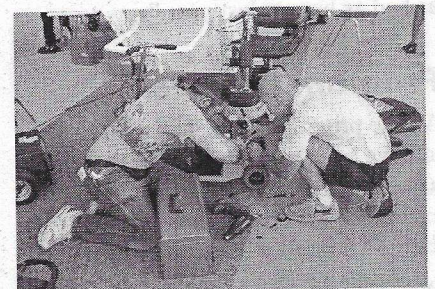
Special pre-Hugo winning workshop to be held in the Hilton this evening. You don't want to look like a klutz when you go to accept your Hugo do you? Sign up today and you'll know what to do. All our instructors are guaranteed certified Hugo winners.



Hugo-fondling session in the Fan Lounge

Spoof Newsletter

It has come to our attention that there is another scurrilous rag around, claiming to be the hoax newszine. Do not be fooled. The *Spammish Say-Nada* is a mere running-dog lackey of the committee, produced by the newsletter team in a moment of absent-mindedness. This is the one true hoax. Accept no substitutes. Post no bills. Pass along, these aren't the droids you're looking for...



"Well, I've got the teeth out of the tire, but I don't see how we're going take that tibia out of the transmission without a wrench"

Fannish Intifada

The Mutineer is a production of Plokta Transatlantic Enterprises Inc. If you'd voted for us in the Hugos you wouldn't have had this inflicted on you, your life would have been happier and you wouldn't have turned into a 100ft rampaging giant lizard. Just think about it next time you have a ballot form in your hand.