



Dysprosium, Eastercon 2015 Issue ∞: The Long Dark Teatime of the Soul

Editorial

Hey people, it's John here! I always put an editorial in my issues which is handy because we've run out of news. Unfortunately I've also run out of things to say, which is impressive given I've done only two sentences.

See you, as always, in the bar!

—John

Nice Bridge, Mint in Box

The fan fund auction raised £584 for the fan funds, whereas the art in the art show raised £lots. The TAFF and GUFF admins, Jim and Mihaela, would like to thank everyone who came and supported the funds! *[I'd also like to thank Robbie for waiving the art show fees —Ed.]*

Very special thanks go to John Robertson, the auctioneer, who is a stand-up comic by trade and did a fantastic job selling tat for us. He's doing gigs at the Udderbelly on 24 April and 15 May, so you should follow @Robbotron or visit www.thejohnrobertson.com for details!



Picture Procurement

If anyone has good pix of Joanna the Wondrous and Fluffy from the masquerade, please email those to Joanna.Horrocks@gmail.com.

Second Worst Apology in the World

[pops head around the newsletter office door]

"I called you a massive *[redacted—Ed.]* last night on Twitter when I was drunk. Soorrreeee!"

[exeunt, pursued by a guffaw]

Quim Quotes

"The thing I love about Eastercon is that you can go from *[redacted]* to *[redacted]* to *[redacted]* to Shakespeare—at 6 o'clock in the morning."

—Alison Scott

Kawaii!

Happy birthday to Joe Raftery, who celebrates his 60th year today as a majestic kitten narwhal.



Could Not Have Been More Obscener

Our nominees are nutty,
And ideologically sucky,
Ethically we're mucky,
We're Sad and Rabid Puppies,
And we're doing very well!

This ballot takes the Mickey,
Full of stories brown and sticky,
They're really pretty shitty,
We're Sad and Rabid Puppies,
And we're doing very well!

Our nominees have soared,
But when the votes are scored,
We'll lose to No Award,
We're Sad and Rabid Puppies,
And we won't do very well!

Lyrical Laughter

Erik Olson reports that the above song is the second time in his life he's heard Steven Cain laugh out loud. We are proud of Liz Batty, resident lyricist and level 6 7 Bard.

Newsletter Ninja

An unfortunate case of unguarded keyboard syndrome has struck and lead to this entry. This, kids, is why we lock our computers when we walk away.

In His Cups

Congratulations to Martin Hoare, who won the Doc Weir award!

Congratulations also to Tobes, who got the fix in and proved that he's ready to chair his ~~Novaecon~~ Eastercon Worldcon.

So Long, and Thanks for All the Fizz!

Startling Shots

We let a few people read *The Worst Apology in the World*. Here are their faces after having done that. If you would like to be photographed having done so, please see Alison Scott, c/o The Bar.



Reaction Recruitment

Editor: “We can’t get reaction shots when everyone’s in the closing ceremony.”

Erik: “We could put it on the screen and take a panoramic shot...”



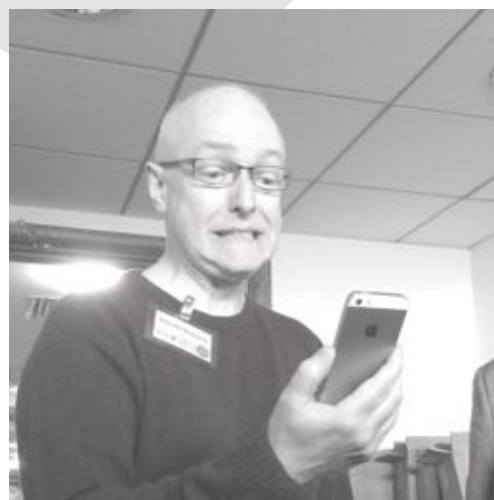
Thus Spake The Master

“Oh.”

[pause]

“It is perhaps a wise decision not to print it.”

—Ben Yalow



Flustery Cluck! was not the nine o'clock newsletter of Dysprosium, the 2015 Eastercon. This issue edited by John Coxon, who is thrilled to see that his name has been legally changed by the rest of the newsletter staff. In conjunction with Head Lyricist, Liz Batty; Head Beer Fetcher, Erik Olson; Masthead Manipulator, Alison Scott; and the award-winning Jan van 't Ent. Sue Mason did the masthead, and the original got auctioned at the fan fund auction, which was awesome. This is not a spoof. “[redacted] is vagina, by the way” —Liz Batty