Program Updates

There is Such a Thing as a Free Lunch—Meal Strategies for the Cash-Strapped Fan has been added in 217Q at 16:30 Monday.

Drop and Give me Fifty, You Space Maggot—Hands on fitness workshop for military SF fans will be held at San Jose State’s Athletic Field at 05:00.

Aesthetic and Toyetic: Crafting your YA Trilogy for Maximum Merchandise Potential will be held in Synergy 4 (San Mateo Marriott) Look for the fan dressed as Mary Poppins for the time and password.

When 6-2-1 Isn’t Enough—Support group will be held at 23:00 in front of the Quetzalcoatl statue.

The Teen Lounger has created a mural which will be auctioned (wall included).

Hugo Correction

After a court-mandated recount, it turns out that The Tower won the Best Fanzine, Best Series, and Best Short Story awards.

Trust us on this. After all, we’re the newsletter!

Mobie Mayhem

We may have to return the mobies at the end of the convention but it doesn’t mean we can’t have a little fun first.

Join us Monday after the Dead Dog for a demolition derby on the lower concourse. No insurance needed.

Overheard

Overheard at the con . . . “Could I be God in this scenario?”

“This is the primordial soup part of the panel.”

“Five years is a long time on the internet.”

“We’re going to go all Hectograph from here on!”

“Yes, it’s an acrostic (read down the first letters of each line, they spell SJC, the airport code) in 5-7-5 unrhymed syllables.”

“I don’t want to leave it around for future generations to discover.”

“Setting things on fire is indeed fun, but there is paperwork.”

“Can you get an MFA in slashfic?”

“We have a gofer. I have a spare pancreas!”

“It’s Sunday night. Stop trying to think.”

“It’s okay. I’ve got a Rolodex in my pants.”

Singularity in Panel Room

Cosmologists are flocking to San Jose after an overcrowded panel reached critical density and collapsed into a black hole on Sunday.

“Robert Heinlein’s Influence on My Little Pony: Friendship Is Magic” attracted a large crowd to Room 211D. The available seating quickly filled, with later arrivals packing themselves along the walls and the back of the room. By the time the panelists made their way to the front, fans rings the room three deep.

“We could feel the pull of the mass of the fans from outside,” said Bill Tumba, who was trying to hear the panel from outside the room, one of dozens straining to catch a glimpse of the goings-on. “This guy in a Royal Manticoran Navy uniform stood to ask a question, and I guess that was the tipping point.”

Witnesses reported the room, and everyone in it, were sucked into the center of the space in less than a second, leaving only a glowing spark that quickly fell through the rubble to the center of the Earth. Members of the Physics department of San Jose State University were dispatched to the scene; after several moments of standing around with slide rules borrowed from the Exhibit Hall, they departed saying, “That’s not how we did it at Annapolis…”

Last known photo taken by the Worldcon Official Staff photography team. Overheard in the hall just before Closing Ceremonies: “Game Over, man!”
**The Topple**

**Life in the Newsletter Room**

K: “C? Did you order two identical half-and-half pizzas?”

C: “Yes I did.”

K: “Why didn’t you just order two pizzas?”

C: “I’ve been drinking.”

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C: “I forgot to bring my Zantac.”

S: “I have some Xanax, that’s almost the same thing...”

**Burning Man Bids for 2021**

In a shocking development, participants of the annual Burning Man festival have launched a bid for the 2021 Worldcon. A fan who gave his name as Uncle Bullhorn explained the reasoning behind the bid.

“There are a lot of fans who want to attend both Worldcon and Burning Man, but the timing makes it nearly impossible. So we’ve decided to combine two great things into one amazing thing!”

Uncle Bullhorn touted such advantages as no stress over housing, as everyone needs to bring their own; an art show covering seven square miles; no crowded elevators; extremely liberal party rules; and limitless space for programming.

When asked about conditions in Black Rock City, Bullhorn mumbled quietly about daily 70-degree temperature swings, gale-force winds, blinding dust storms, and occasional monsoons.

“But come to BlackRockCon, where no costume is still a costume!”

**But Seriously, Folks . . .**

From all of us in Publications, we’d like to thank all of you for coming to San Jose and making this Worldcon sing. As always in fandom, all our planning means nothing without eager fans making things amazing.

The Publications department hit the ground running earlier this year, planning for progress reports and restaurant guides and pocket programs and souvenir books. Endless hours were spent tracking down information, fitting articles, and juggling advertisers.

At con, the newsletter staff has been on the run constantly. We strived to get the best information out in a timely fashion, poking divisions for content, and always watching that looming deadline.

We admit we fell short a few times. We apologize for that. Each issue was a learning process for us all. Hopefully, all of you saw the improvement.

So now we’ve reached the end of the 76th World Science Fiction Convention. All of us will go our separate ways and add this convention to our list of experiences. We sincerely hope that everyone had an amazing time. We did. And much of that was because of each and every one of you showed up. So, thank you again.

With much love,
The staff of The Tower
on behalf of the entire Publications Division

*World Science Fiction Society, “WSFS,” “World Science Fiction Convention,” “Worldcon,” “NASFiC,” “Hugo Award,” and the distinctive design of the Hugo Award Rocket are service marks of the World Science Fiction Society, an unincorporated literary society. Worldcon 76 is a committee of San Francisco Science FictionConventions, Inc., a California Public Benefit non-profit corporation recognized as a tax-exempt 501(c)(3) charitable organization by the Internal Revenue Service.*

**Please Help Us Find George**

The image to the left is the last known photo taken of a certain George R.R. Martin, author of the award-winning *Song of Ice and Fire* series.

The picture was released on Friday by a group of concerned Game of Thrones fans who claim to have kidnapped the author. Their only demand is that the unfinished manuscripts of *Winds of Winter* and *A Dream of Spring* be delivered to an undisclosed location so that they can finally learn the grisly (or not-so-grisly) fate of their favorite characters.

**Event Guide Mobile App**

View an interactive schedule of everything on the Minneapolis in ’73 program, read information about None of the Above, and view full schematics. Peggy Rae’s House an John Sapienza’s Yard. The Grena-dine Event Guide is available for all clay and wax tablets, and by carrier pigeon.