



THE NAVEL

THE TECHNICOLOR FLUFF MACHINE

COLOPHON

We're sure there's a good reason why we decided to do a special colour supplement issue while hungover and bleary-eyed on Sunday morning, but it seems to have temporarily escaped us. Happy Easter to all of our readers. Please can the Easter Bunny bring us a basket of analgesics; we're not sure we can face chocolate at present.

Remember, email things to locs@plokta.com or text or picture message to **XXXXX XXXXXX**. You can also hand us things on a memory stick or drop bits of paper into the box in the ops room. Key ways that don't work—telling us things without writing them down.

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THINGS YOU NEVER KNEW ABOUT NAVELS NUMBER 4

Why is belly-button fluff blue? It has been observed that belly-button fluff tends to be of a blueish tint. Sometimes it looks a little grey, sometimes purple, but generally it's a pale blue colour. Most fluff is composed of clothing fibres, and most clothing has elements of blue or white. The dyes in black clothing, for example, are often not actually black but a very dark blue.

Navel Manoeuvres

No new programme changes, but here's a reminder of previously printed ones that are still valid.

George Hay spinoff now

Monday, 13:00, Edward

Glorifying Terrorism now

Sunday, 14:00, Charles

The SCA event on Monday

morning at 10:00 is cancelled.

Tony's walk around the

Walls is now full, but Mike Scott will be doing an overflow session at 11am on Monday. Sign up at con registration.

Credits for *Inveigle* by David Wake

Dita: Claire Goodall

Luke: Colin Fine

Martin: Mark Slater

Alice: Kate Solomon

Molly: Dawn Abigail

Stewart: Peter Westhead

Beth: Julie Rigby

Jacob: James Steel

Chorus: Philip Fine, Tony Keen,

Alice Lawson, Pat McMurray,

Caroline Mullan, Chris O'Shea,

Richard Stephenson

Stage manager: Kathy Westhead

Stage crew: Derrick Walford

Directed by: David Wake

Executive Producer: Peter

Harrow

Random Bits of Fluff

Mundanes have penetrated our cunning disguise of con t-shirts, multi-pocketed waistcoats, badges etc. While seven of us were seeking a place to eat on

Saturday night, a random passer-by shouted at us "Doctor Who's finished then?" *[DC]*

Liam Proven has lost his sexuality, possibly down the back of the sofa. If anyone finds it, please return it to Liam. *[An anonymous Celtic historian]*

Are you now or have you ever been a card-carrying member of the BSFA?

BSFA Members

Renew your subscription at the Cold Tonnage table in the Dealers' Room—or check when your subscription renewal is due. If you are not a BSFA member, you can join there. *[Peter Wilkinson]*

Retraction

Claire Brialey quite reasonably asks us to point out that she wrote her fan fundery article in neutral tone on the matter of GUFF, despite the fact that she personally nominated and supports Ang, and EVIAL CABALISTS changed the text in a way that might have indicated that she favours Steve's candidacy. We are delighted to make clear that it was in fact your newsletter editors saying STEVE FOR GUFF STEVE FOR GUFF STEVE FOR GUFF RAH RAH RAH!

AIEEE! My Eyes!

Our collective SANITY took a major hit when we discovered that Jess Bennett has been crocheting cthulhoid willy warmers for DougS.

We don't need no steenkin' badgers



—Alison Scott

Graffito seen in Chester



—Liz Baty

Peter Weston and Tobes arm-wrestling for the future of fandom



—Steve Davies

Ian McDonald accepting his BSFA Award



—Jan van't Ent

The Plokta Cabal's engines of reproduction



—Alison Scott

Karaoke Songs of Praise—my ears, my ears!



—Alison Scott

Victorian Super-Science



—Jaap Boekestein