



Reminders

Koka2 is distributed on the Registration Desk and in the main (Carradale) bar.

Alison Scott and Steven Cain are providing space for parents to look after their own and each other's children in room 234 from 10-6 on Sunday and Monday.

The carvery lunch has been withdrawn, but snack meals will now close at 7pm today (last orders 6:45pm) and run from 1pm – 7:30pm Sunday and 12 noon – 4pm Monday.

Programme participants should report to the Green Room 15 minutes *before* their programme items.

Alison Scott is selling a collection of Sue Mason's artwork (see samples in this issue of *Koka2*) and writing, in support of Sue's TAFF campaign and to raise money for TAFF. £4 from Alison, in the bar or in room 234.

Scientific Progress Goes "Bang!"

Our thanks to Roger Burton-West, who slid a disk of pictures of John Salthouse's presentation under the newsroom door.



Restaurant Reviews

Restaurant? Certainly! Carini's is the fish-and-chip place down Union Street (go down the stairs by the Burger King, cross the road and turn right, and it's on your left before you're past the flocks of marauding buses and taxis).

Well, I say fish-and-chip; they fry other things too, in what I'm told is a great Scottish tradition, and will also do pizza, burgers, kebabs, and all the rest of the usual suspects. Our intrepid party ventured out at 8 on Friday evening, by which time most of Glasgow seemed to have eaten and joined the queues for the nightclubs.

The first thing one notices is the music. It's not loud, exactly; it's more that it's the sort of music one expects to be loud. And if it were any quieter, you might be able to hear your arteries clogging up, which would be a pity.



The pizza is very highly recommended; they're generous with toppings in a way that has been completely forgotten in most places, and although they don't have every topping I've met (no fried eggs, for example) they do have most of the standards, as well as an appealing smoked sausage.

(Don't be surprised if there's not a lot showing; they hide it under the cheese.) Chips are obviously hand-made rather than bought in; fish are generously battered; even the burgers appealed to our test subjects.

As for cost, even Rog-O the Almost Human Dustbin was fed to repletion for just over a fiver, with others paying even less. And that's why it gets a restaurant review; on the best-closest-cheapest tradeoff, it's pretty close, pretty cheap, and — if you like any sort of fast food — pretty darn good.

— Roger Burton-West

Missed breakfast (the Central not being the only hotel with an early cut-off time), or maybe lunch, or even a dinner appointment? Famished for a quick snack, but wary of any Mac Wimpy Kentucky King product, I wandered into The Pancake Place, right around the corner of Central's Union Street exit. It serves some real nice sweet dreams, er, pancakes. Anything from intermediate snacks to filling plates — and for the unbelieving friends there are fries and burgers too....

— Jan van't Ent

Blatant Abuse of Power #5

Could British ConTreaty members please come to see us at the con table in Kintyre to pick up their PR1? We still have chocolates available to bribe others to become members — and visit Maastricht in November — you know, where that treaty was signed.

— Jan van't Ent

Chickens Beware!

The convention now has a voodoo board, cunningly secreted in a recess on the first floor landing.

Beltane Revisited

We will be showing the tape of last year's Beltane Fire Festival tonight at midnight.

The real thing takes place in Edinburgh West Sandy from about 10pm until dawn on Calton Hill.

— Steve Glover

PAPA Wants You

Come and talk to us: Sunday 4pm Room 153 (Workshop). We're weird, we're crazy, and we write. If this description fits you, come along.

— Bobby

Swedes Abroad

Glasgow is surprisingly adapted to Swedish visitors. Not only do the buses sport the legend "Får jag klappa din ren?" (May I stroke your reindeer? — that has *got* to be a euphemism for something or other, but I'd rather not speculate), but the waiters at the China Sea restaurant across the street from the hotel were transported with joy as three Swedes entered their establishment; one of them started shaking our hands and exclaiming "Tack! Tack! Tack! *Skål!*" ("Thank you! Thank you! Thank you! Cheers!").

Definitely the most enthusiastic welcome to a restaurant I've ever received. The food was good, too, and the place is worth a visit just to see the dragon suspended from the ceiling.

Blatant Abuse of Power #6

Dutch fanzine seeks artists. *Holland SF*, the NCSF clubzine, now in its 34th year, seems to be running out of Dutch artist contacts — if there are any Brits fancying being published on the continent, come talk to Jan van't Ent or mail me later at vantent@few.eur.nl.

— Jan van't Ent

Fanfundery #1

The 2000 GUFF race has just opened. The candidates are Eric Lindsay & Jean Weber and Damien Warman & Juliette Woods. The winner will attend Paragon, next year's Eastercon, and will be the first GUFF winner to attend an Eastercon since 1984. Voting closes on 13 November 2000.

The ballot is available on the web at <http://www.vicnet.net.au/~sfoz/guff2001.htm>.

Fanfundery #2

The 2000 TAFF race from the UK to Australia is approaching its climax. The candidates are **Sue Mason**, Tommy Ferguson and Tobes Valois. The winner will attend Chicon V, this year's Worldcon.

Votes can be given to Claire Brialey or Mark Plummer — voting closes in early May, so this is your last chance to vote at a convention.

This newsletter supports **SUE MASON FOR TAFF**.



Leather Fetish #2

Due to popular demand, the Suede & Leather Centre at 236 Argyle Street will also be open tomorrow, Sunday, from 12 noon to 4pm.

Thanks to Gail

— Suede & Leather Centre

Signing

Anne Sudworth will be signing copies of her new book, *Enchanted World*, published this month by Paper Tiger on the Andromeda table in the dealers' room, Sunday 2:30pm. Anne's work is also on show in the Art Show.

— Sonia Pugh

Vote Now

Voting in the Doc Weir award is still open. The ballot box is on the Registration Desk until it closes today, in Comms this evening, and back on the Registration Desk until it closes on Sunday.

— A_

Expedition to the Entresol

The following extract, evidently from a travel journal of some kind, was found in a pile of melted organic matter on the Entresol level:

...and meanwhile, in the dealers' room, the condensation drips, the air shimmers in the tropical heat. Massive vines have grown overnight from seeds in leftover sandwiches. Clouds of iridescent insects hover, buzzing, sipping nectar from the hibiscus and frangipani.

A tribe of monkeys — or was it fans? — suddenly swoops, their raucous chatter frightening a basking alligator — or was it Rog Peyton? — back into his warm pool.

Boiling mud plops and eggs fry. Jewellery melts.

In the distance the first book spontaneously combusts.

The extract ends here, and we can only speculate on the fate of its author.

This issue edited by Mike Scott, assisted by Alison Scott, Steve Davies & Jan van't Ent. Art by Sue (for TAFF) Mason, photos by Roger Burton-West.