

THE SALMON OF KNOWLEDGE

 **DUBLIN 2019**
AN IRISH WORLDCON
Issue 10 – Monday afternoon

Farewell from the Chair

On behalf of the Dublin 2019 Committee, I'd like to thank all of the staff and volunteers who made this convention happen, and everyone who attended and made it such a great success. We still need any help that you can spare, especially with move out on Tuesday, and wish you a safe journey home. Slán go fóill!

—James Bacon

Oh My Ghod it's Full of Fans!

Registration tell us that the warm body count as of Monday am was 5,708. We're expecting to hit 5,800 by the end of the convention.

Hugo Ceremony

Last night's Hugo Ceremony went off without a hitch apart from a minor problem with closed captions. The results, including the detailed breakdown of voting rounds and nominations, are available on the Dublin 2019 website. You can also get the special Hugo edition of *The Salmon of Knowledge* from the Newsletter area of the site.



Closing Ceremony

Don't forget that the Closing Ceremony is at 4pm today and you don't need a wristband to get in.

Dead Dog

The convention Dead Dog party will be in Martin's Bar from 8pm to 2am.

On Tuesday, Dave Lally will be hosting an even later dog at Ryan's Bar on Stove Street from 10am to 4pm. Near Busáras Luas stop.

Worldcon Sabermetrics

There are now more countries that have hosted a single Worldcon than there are countries that have hosted multiple Worldcons, which was last true between the 1957 and 1965 Worldcons (and also trivially between the 1939 and 1940 Worldcons). With New Zealand adding another single-Worldcon country next year, and no sign of any of them hosting a second Worldcon, this seems likely to continue for the foreseeable future.

—Mike Scott

Free! I'm Free!

Who doesn't like a freebie? Come to Martin's this evening around 8pm to rummage through our boxes of leftover stationary items and pick up some useful tools for your next Con adventure.

Book Swap

Need something to read on the way home? Why not come to the Worldcon book swap party at 2:30pm in Warehouse 2 at Point Square.

Overheard at the Con

Can you match these four quotes with the people who said them?

"Tarantulas are just hamsters with extra legs."

"It was amusing in a parliamentary way."

"I love the smell of toner in the morning."

"I'm having the most fun ever and I don't want it to stop!"

- A. James Bacon
- B. Flick
- C. Seanan McGuire
- D. Kevin Standlee

Filk

A Dead Dog Filk will be held on Monday, starting in the foyer of the Liffey Suite after 6pm. Thank you, filkers new and old, for your enthusiasm.

Art Show

If you didn't get to see the Art Show, it's too late. However, the new Art Show displays and lighting system are proving popular with almost everyone. They are much easier and cheaper to transport, since Heras fencing can be hired almost anywhere, and is much less dangerous to assemble. The new LED lighting system is saving 10-12kW of power over the old incandescent lights and produces a lot less waste heat. It's also cheaper to buy than the spotlights we used to use.

Prometheus Award

The Libertarian Futurist Society's 2019 Prometheus Award for Best Novel was today awarded to Travis Codcoran for *Causes of Separation* (Morlock). The Hall of Fame Award, "given in recognition of a classic work of science fiction or fantasy with libertarian themes", was awarded to Kurt Vonnegut for "Harrison Bergeron" (*F&SF* October 1961).

Volunteers

Remember to spend your groats before the convention finishes.

Volunteer raffle winners for Monday are:

Yellow: 63, 181, 194, 282, 299, 365, 371, 411, 582, 601, 630, 700, 831, 911, 916 and 983

Pink: 64, 158, 161, 222, 230, 323, 354, 402, 419, 550, 628, 667, 700, 796, 867, 920, 981 and 983

Green: 4, 7, 13, 75, 103, 142, 151, 157, 287, 211, 298, 305, 310, 395 and 420

Pick up your prize at the Staff Lounge, CCD level 5, by 3pm.

Many volunteers will have been too busy to get to programme items during the convention. If that's the case, you'll have a last chance to meet the convention Guests at a special reception just for volunteers at 3pm in the Green Room on level 5 of the CCD.

Party report

Lost. One party reporter. Last seen in the vicinity of Martin's Bar.

Feedback

There's a final Feedback Session in Liffey 1 at 6pm. Please come along if you have comments on how the convention has gone.

Thanks

Many thanks to Budda Bag (buddabag.com) for the loan of super comfortable memory foam seating for the Quiet Room and back of Liffey B.

Another Apology

We are very sorry for once again letting down our readers who were hoping to finally read our welcome message. Hopefully we've got it right this time.

Ass yn offish: ta mee nish ec Worldcon as ersooyl voish yn phost- l aym. My ta feme eu er red erbee elley ve çhyndaait, bee erriu loayrt rhym ayns persoon ec y cho-haggloo.

Travel Notes

Flying Home? The Airlink Express to Dublin Airport is €7 (you can use a Leap card for this) and the 747/757 routes stop just before the Spencer Hotel (go right out of CCD, less than 1 block).

Note that Airlink Express drops off at the CCD & Clayton Hotel but do not pick up there.

WSFS Report

The final WSFS Business Meeting of the convention was held this morning. You can find details about the items discussed at bit.ly/wsfs-agenda.

Item D9 (prohibits members from transferring the voting rights associated with a membership, but would still allow the right to attend the convention to be transferred) was referred to a committee.

Item D10 (requires that Worldcons must sell Supporting memberships up until the close of site selection voting in order to allow for the delivery of hand-carried site

Tír Na nÓg

Fadó Fadó in Eireann, there were a band of mighty warriors known as the Fianna. These were led by Fionn Mac Cuamhail. One of the youngest members of the band was Fionn's son Oisín. Oisín was a great warrior in his own right and his fame preceded him wherever he went.

One day, while out wandering, the Fianna saw a beautiful white horse in the distance. Upon the horse was the most beautiful woman Oisín had ever seen. Her hair fell to her waist and was the colour of sunshine. She wore a pale blue dress that sparkled with stars. To Oisín, it was as if she rode on golden light.

The woman approached the band of warriors. "My name is Niamh, and I have come from the land of Tír Na nÓg, to meet the warrior Oisín, whose fame has reached our distant shores. My land knows no sorrow, and no one grows old. My father rules there as king." Oisín was smitten. He moved, as if transfixed, and joined Niamh upon her horse. He turned to his father and told him he would return as soon as he could. As soon as he bade his goodbyes, Niamh turned the horse and they galloped into the sea to Tír Na nÓg.

Oisín and Niamh were happy together for a time. There was much rejoicing when they arrived, and Niamh's father, the king, welcomed him to the land. They feasted nightly, and daily they hunted through deep forests, or fished in aquamarine seas. Everyone was happy except for Oisín who, after 3 years, began to miss his home and his people.

Niamh could see Oisín was troubled and told him that he could borrow her horse to return to Ireland, but that he must not, under any circumstances get off the horse. "Do not," she begged him, "let your feet touch the soil of Eireann. For if you do, you will never again be able to return to Tír Na nÓg." Nodding that he understood, Oisín turned the horse towards the sea and returned home.

As soon as he arrived he could see things had changed. The Fianna no longer hunted nearby and the castle of his youth was a ruin, covered in ivy. It looked as though 300 years had passed in the 3 years he spent on Tír Na nÓg. In great distress, he searched the surrounding land for any familiar sights. He came across a group of old men who were trying to move a rock. Being a decent man, he offered to help them. He leaned down from his saddle and gripped the rock. The cinch that held his saddle in place snapped with the extra weight and he tumbled from the horse to the ground.

As soon as he touched the soil of Ireland, he began to age. Of the men he had tried to help, he asked about his father and the Fianna. They told him that it had been centuries since they had roamed the land. Heartbroken, and knowing he could not return to his beloved Niamh, he died soon after.

—Fionnuala Murphy

selection ballots with an attached supporting membership) passed.

Farewell from the Salmon

If you're going on to Titancon, the Eurocon in Belfast next week, make sure to look out for The Big Fish, a sculpture of the Salmon of Knowledge, in the city centre (see en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Big_Fish).

Don't forget that next year's Worldcon will be in Wellington, New Zealand. It looks as if it's going to be a lot of fun. If you can't make it, the 2020 NASFIC is in Columbus, Ohio.

Thanks to everyone who worked on the newsletter, particularly Finn and Diarmuid our Irish experts.



Newsletter editors at the New Zealand party

This newsletter was produced by Steve Davies, with help from Flick, Mike Scott, Diarmuid Fanning, Jan van't Ent, Gille-chriost MacGill-Eòin and Steven Cain. Photos by David Gallaher and Rich Lynch. The Salmon of Knowledge gained its wisdom when it ate nine hazelnuts that fell into the Well of Wisdom. You can email us at newsletter@dublin2019.com, and read the newsletter at www.dublin2019.com/at-con-newsletter.