Best Novel
Ancillary Justice by Ann Leckie (Orbit US / Orbit UK)

Best Novella
“Equoid” by Charles Stross (Tor.com, 09-2013)

Best Novelette
“The Lady Astronaut of Mars” by Mary Robinette Kowal (maryrobinettekowal.com / Tor.com, 09-2013)

Best Short Story
“The Water That Falls on You from Nowhere” by John Chu (Tor.com, 02-2013)

Best Related Work
“We Have Always Fought: Challenging the Women, Cattle and Slaves Narrative“ by Kameron Hurley
(A Dribble of Ink)

Best Graphic Story
“Time” by Randall Munroe (XKCD)

Best Dramatic Presentation (Long Form)
Gravity written by Alfonso Cuarón & Jonás Cuarón, directed by Alfonso Cuarón (Esperanto Filmoj; Heyday Films; Warner Bros.)

Best Dramatic Presentation (Short Form)
Game of Thrones: “The Rains of Castamere” written by David Benioff & D.B. Weiss, directed by David Nutter (HBO Entertainment in association with Bighead, Littlehead; Television 360; Startling Television and Generator Productions)

Best Editor - Short Form
Ellen Datlow

Best Editor - Long Form
Ginjer Buchanan

Best Professional Artist
Julie Dillon

Best Semiprozine

Best Fanzine
A Dribble of Ink edited by Aidan Moher

Best Fancast
SF Signal Podcast by Patrick Hester

Best Fan Writer
Kameron Hurley

Best Fan Artist
Sarah Webb

John W. Campbell Award for Best New Writer
(Sofia Samatar)
(not a Hugo)
**Cloakroom**

Please note that the ExCeL Cloakroom closes at midnight. If you have not collected your possessions by that time you will have to wait until it reopens tomorrow morning.

**Kids Company**

Exhibits would like to thank the many anonymous donors who supported Kids Company to bring their display, and the children who built it, to Loncon3. Kids Company was founded by Camila Batmanghelidjh in 1996, and provides practical, emotional and educational support to vulnerable inner-city children.

**SF, Fantasy and The Great War**

Edward James has set up a website celebrating SF and F writers during the Great War: fantastic-writers-and-the-great-war.com. Please get in touch with him if you have suggestions for additional writers, particularly non-British ones.

**Gestetner**

Rob Hansen’s Gestetner 420, which is currently hanging about in dark corners of the convention and had a starring role inn the programme item Fanzines From The Time Before Photocopiers, will be homeless after the convention. If you want to own a piece of fanzine history then email jim.mowatt@gmail.com: free to a good home.

**DC17 Trivia Contest**

DC17 is still running the Truth is Stranger than (Science) Fiction trivia contest: head over to the Fan Village for your chance to win some great prizes.

**Currency Conversion**

If hotels or restaurants offer to let you pay credit card transactions in your home currency, rather than pounds sterling, please remember that the exchange rate used may not be the most favourable to you!

**Everything Must Go!**

We really, really don’t want to take all these books home, so please help us empty the Library by the end of the con. On Sunday and Monday, all books are free for the taking: the only limit is how many you can carry. There’s a great selection of books old and new, including many volumes very kindly donated by Orion/Gollancz, so please come along and see what you can find.

**Riddle Me This**

The winner of the Tolkien Society’s riddle competition is Lynne Batik: please go to their Dealers’ Zone table (10) to collect your prize.

The winning riddle: Made of fire, water, earth and air, And every customer takes two pair. What am I?

**Money-Making Tips**

Barclays Bank will pay a £100 reward if you return any of the many bikes they have lost to one of their branches.

**Disco**

Remember that there will be a British rock disco in Second Stage this evening from 10pm. There’s another bar in there, too, if the main bar is busy.

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This issue was produced by Flick, with help from Jan van ’t Ent. Masthead by Jeanne Gomoll. Illo by Sue Mason. It’s Thrift Shop Day: if you forgot to bring the box of stuff set aside for the Fan Fund Auction, you may as well give it to the charity shop instead.

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**Foz Meadows, Hugo Fan Writer Finalist, writes**

As human habitations go, London is not merely old, but ancient: a phoenix-city rising, over and over, from its own stubborn ashes. Small wonder, then, that Hidden London has practically become an SFFnal subgenre in its own right. In our minds, the tricksy Londons of Neil Gaiman’s *Neverwhere*, China Miéville’s *Un Lun Dun*, Ben Aaronovitch’s *Peter Grant* series, Tom Pollock’s *Skyscraper Throne*, Maureen Johnson’s *The Name of the Star* and countless other stories, both past and present, all inform its reality as a place both impossibly real and, really, impossible. London is clotted with ghosts and magic, her Spring-Heeled Jacks and killer queens all dancing to the bonesaw song of the TARDIS. It is a place to love, to be drunk, to get lost in; it is a home and pilgrimage both, older than the Roman Empire, and if you treat either it or its inhabitants without due consideration, it will open its glass and concrete jaws and snap. And then, quite possibly, offer to buy you a drink.

The last time I visited London, I spent the bus-ride down in the company of a former Uzbek spy whose public defection made the papers, then went to stay in a street where the houses looked so dystopian that they’ve appeared in multiple SF films. So wherever you’ve come from, wherever you’re going, welcome to London. You’re part of her story, now, and all she asks in return is that you tell it.

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