

Birmingham Science Fiction Group

Honorary Presidents : Brian W. Aldiss
and Harry Harrison

NEWSLETTER 188

MAY 1987

At this month's meeting on 15th May
at 8.00pm our guest will be :

PATRICK TILLEY

Patrick Tilley was born in Southend, and worked as a graphic designer- winning several awards- before he began writing in the mid-sixties. He worked at first for ATV, then began to get film scripts, including Oh, what a Lovely War, Withering Heights and Only When I Larf.

In 1970 he began writing his own books, all of which are currently in print (Amtrack I-III, Mission and Fade Out), and in 1978 he moved to the North Wales hill farm where he still lives, claiming to be the only sheep farmer in Gwynedd with a word processor!

This newsletter was produced by
Tony Morton, 45, Grosvenor Way,
Quarry Bank, Brierley Hill, West
Midlands, DY5 2LJ.
Deadline for next month's newsletter
is 5th June.

THE BSFG MEETS ON THE
THIRD FRIDAY OF EACH
MONTH IN THE LABROKE
INTERNATIONAL HOTEL,
NEW STREET, IN THE
CENTRE OF BIRMINGHAM.
DETAILS OF THIS MONTH'S
MEETING ARE GIVEN
OPPOSITE.
MEMBERSHIP OF THE
GROUP COSTS A MERE £5.50
PER YEAR FOR ONE PERSON
£8.00 FOR TWO PEOPLE
AT THE SAME ADDRESS.
ALL CHEQUES AND POSTAL
ORDERS PAYABLE TO BSFG
AND SENT TO THE
TREASURER CHRIS CHIVERS
AT 51 BOUNDARY ROAD
STREETLY SUTTON
COLDFIELD WEST MID'S.



Last Month's Meeting

Greg and Linda Pickersgill..

The enthusiasm of SF has been a positive action on SF itself explained Greg to open an interesting night. Fans are 'active' or 'passive' - the 'active' faction being the force of SF Fandom.

Fandom itself began in the 1920's with the publication of letters in magazines, which progressed to cross referencing of letters leading to responses to letters. Finally the writers of said letters bypassed the magazines altogether and wrote to each other.

By the mid-30's this resulted in the first SF Con (1937) and as such the 'birth of Fandom as we know it'.

The next step of the development was rather than writing separate letters to several people why not duplicate letters to everyone - in fact why not a number of letters?... and fanzines were born!

SF was finally taken seriously after the War and book versions of short stories/novellas were produced as well as the now flourishing 'mag' of pre-war ideology.

Cons were still going on, people were still getting together but why and for what point? Cons cater for the 2 types of interests of consumers and active fans; the latter keep interest going and because it offers possibilities- a chance to use your imagination.

The active fan does not often go to programmed events, we were told, because they've been before so know what to expect - this is a reason to get more people interested in the active side of Fandom; to present new faces and new ideas. It prevents stagnation - new minds give new ideas. This promotes the idea of Fandom as a 'subculture' where you go to cons not go to programmes but to meet people you've written to/heard of/ read books by/etc..

Claims of 'elitism' within Fandom Greg dismissed as 'manifest nonsense' counterclaiming that in fact Fandom was a 'permeable wall' easy to get into if you had the knowledge. A hierarchy did exist but if your event/programme was good people would want to attend your function.

Linda felt that the rewards of Fandom were strictly a 'pat on the back' in the form of verbal reward from your 'peers'. The best ways of getting known (for the shy attendees of cons) was by helping ie gophers/collation of fanzines/

Worldcons were, of course, a different thing - they are automatically big, having large constituencies of SF fans from numerous countries. Greg felt the big cons are not a good idea but smaller, well organised cons are better (ie Fifteencon).

On the media/TV front he stressed to explain the size of cons, you don't have to be a fan if you watch! However Dr. Who/Star Trek cons DON'T DO ANYTHING for SF fans - so why help them?

If the committee target programmes to taste - certain specialist items are not catered for - you can organise and run a small con better. If no bar was available, for instance, nobody would go.

Linda pointed out that Dr Who Star Trek fans don't necessarily READ SF - only their particular genre - hence no interest, although an interest in books is a starting point and with the addition of wide programmes (ie Videos/Gaming) they draw a wider audience.

What do you get out of Fandom?

Greg - to have a 'good time', meet people with similar views but have something to argue about.

Linda - Fandom is a way of life; a way in which run our social life, spending all our time and money on Fandom.

Greg - Hence setting up of TAFF in the 50's as no one could afford to go to Worldcon's - it became a promotion of contact between UK and USA. (Last year Greg went to Atlanta as UK TAFF). In the UK you meet in the bar, in the US you walk about a lot - I was the only one looking for the bar.

World Fantasy

World Fantasy do not want fans - just authors, professionals and the like. It isn't necessarily fantasy fandom, but in the UK for professionals only and as such very money oriented. The difference in SF is that amateurs are doing it for the fans. Fantasycon is done solely by Steve Jones - no bids, hence he is the 'voice of Britain' for fantasy. If these people ran Sfcons we (the fans) wouldn't be allowed to go! Fantasycon is related to what sells thus precipitating a commercial orientation.

The overall position of fanzines is to see what feedback is gained from cons - the interaction of everyone's ideas and opinions.

Living in a fan family.

This is a way of life, organising money from con to con. Life, in fact, is dominated by Fandom - there are fanzines, magazines, etc everywhere - literally EVERYWHERE - in the house. (see for instance MEXICON 2 - THE FANZINE article entitled The Fan Family In : Out of Space by Linda).

Greg did try to 'give it up' feeling he 'didn't want to do it anymore' - so stopped. In his words "I was bored out of my mind" that's the way it goes folks! "There's no possibility of convincing anyone else of this but this is the way it is". Hmm, if you say so Greg!

Well, if you were not there you missed some interesting insights into the world of fandom and (as can be expected from Greg) some outspoken views. Thanks to Greg and Linda for their time and for giving such an entertaining talk.



THE 1987 SUMMER EVENT.

Well, so far we have had a feeble response to our planned outing on June 12th when we intend to lay on a coach and travel to Kinver for an evening of BEER and skittles.

Now the cost of the whole evening (beverages excluded, sorry!) is £5.00, this includes coach from Birmingham - almost certainly from outside Andromeda - a meal; you can choose from :-

Chilli con Carne and Rice
Cottage Pie, Potatoes and Peas
Beef Curry and Rice
Roast Chicken, Chips and Peas
Hungarian Goulash and Rice.

and entrance to the Kinfayre skittle alley. Where else could you get an evening out for this price? And in such convivial company too!!

The closing date is 5th June AT THE VERY LATEST.

Either contact me at the May meeting or send me the enclosed form (remember to indicate which meal you want). This is NOT confined to BSFG members only, so bring along friend, family, neighbour or anyone who may enjoy what promises to be a great night out.

Carol Morton.

Andromeda's Top Sellers for April.

Paperbacks

1. Dr. Who - Mind Robber **
2. Heart of the Comet
by David Brin and Greg Benford.
3. The Master
by Louise Cooper.
4. Space Skimmer
by David Gerrold.
5. Contact
by Carl Sagan.
6. The First Named
by Jonathan Wylie.
7. Time of the Twins
by Weiss and Hickman.
8. Light Fantastic
by Terry Pratchett.
9. The Complete Traveller in Black
by John Brunner
- 10= The Faded Sun Trilogy
by C.J. Cherryh.
- 10= The Colour of Magic
by Terry Pratchett.

Hardcovers

1. Guardians of the West
by David Eddings.
2. Consider Phlebas
by Iain Banks.
3. Cosmic Puppets
by Phillip K. Dick.
4. The Journal of Nicholas
the American
by Leigh Kennedy.
5. Eyes of the Dragon
by Stephen King.

** The Dr. Who book this month sold even better than normal because it is based on an episode that Patrick Troughton was in and the book was published very soon after he died.

Once upon a time there was a hobbit. This was not an ordinary hobbit for, unlike most of his fellows, he did not live in a hobbit hole. His home was a bookshop in Oxford. Now, as you know well, hobbits are very fond of birthday parties and our friend was no exception. His thirty-first birthday had passed unremarked and it was a long time until his eleventy-first but this year he was fifty. Undaunted he decided to have a party.

The first problem was where to hold it. He didn't have a garden and outside was a busy road, besides which, who wanted to be outside on a cold March evening? So he had a word with his landlord. After a bit of persuasion, Mr Blackwell said yes, he could have the party in the shop as long as no-body spilt beer on the books. Our hobbit promised and resolved to serve only wine and orange juice.

Next he wondered who to invite. After all, everybody would want to come to his party. As you know, hobbit parties are very popular and everyone wants to be seen at one. This hobbit therefore consulted his old friend and publisher, Raynor Unwin. (Raynor, at the age of ten, was the one who had recommended publication of The Hobbit.)

"Who do you want to invite?" Raynor asked.

"Hobbits, of course".

"Difficult," said Raynor. "You are the only one. Unique".

"Oh. Nevermind. There must be plenty of hobbit-friends".

"Millions," Raynor said.

"You'd better advise me," said the hobbit.

So the invitations went out and a cross-section of hobbit-friends descended on Blackwell's Bookshop in Oxford on 12th March. Among them were Oxford personalities, like Brian Aldiss and A.N. Wilson. Other representatives from the Unwin-Hyman Publishing Group made the trek from London, along with SF and fantasy authors, including Lisa Tuttle, Iain Banks and M. John Harrison. There were people who had known Tolkien and members of the press. A pair of potential hobbit landlords came in the shape of Dave Holmes and Rog Peyton of Andromeda. Tolkien society members mingled with the BFS committee and to review the whole scene were the Morgans from the shire.

As in any good party, the food and drink slipped down quickly, and in place of the hobbit, who was really rather shy, Raynor Unwin gave a short speech.

Eventually the lights were dimmed and as guests began to disappear into the cold night---many to the pub next door---the hobbit felt very satisfied with his 50th Birthday party and is even now preparing for the next, in 2037.



BOOK REVIEWS

GUARDIANS OF THE WEST - VOLUME ONE OF THE MALLOREON, by David Eddings,
Bantam Press, £9.95 (Hardcover), 429 pages, reviewed by Carol Morton.

This novel takes up where ENCHANTER'S END GAME left off, with Garion married to Ce'Nedra and Polgara taking Durnik as her husband and everything in the world seems at peace - so it looks. All is of course not well and there is another evil force in the land - more about that later.

The novel begins with Polgara, Durnik and Errand returning to the Vale of Aldur to set up home in Poldera's cottage, which after seven thousand -odd years of neglect is in a bit of a mess. -There are some amusing passages here with Polgara and Durnik attempting to settle down in marital harmony aided and abetted by Belgarath.

Errand, whilst in the vale has a visitor called Cyradis who is a Seer of Kell (?), one of a seemingly powerful group of people who have the ability to prophesy the future and to transport their conscious selves in their shadows (as did Asharak the Grolim).

Now someone, it seems, is trying to keep Garion and Ce'Nedra apart but after intervention by Polgara once again things get back to normal - until, that is, the Orb of Aldur turns red and says "Beware Zandramas", so naming the new force of evil.

The majority of the remainder of the novel is taken up with Ce'Nedra's inability to give Garion an heir but of course Polgara has the answer to that problem too and eventually Ce'Nedra has a son; that is until he gets kidnapped by Zandramas. So Garion must once again set off on a quest - this time in search of his baby son.

I must admit that I was prepared to greet the appearance of this novel with unreserved pleasure, but the more I read the more puzzled I became. The Seers of Kell do seem to be an extremely powerful group of people, but as far as I could tell they were not mentioned in the Belgariad - if they were it was only in passing and such a group SURELY should have been deeply involved in Garion's first adventure. I can only think that they were dreamed up to get the new story going. I must say that this is my only quibble, and that aside the novel has all of the old ingredients that made up the excellent BELGARIAD, and looks set to become as much of a success. If you enjoyed Eddings' earlier work I urge you to read this it's just as good.



NIGHT WARRIORS by Graham Masterton, Sphere, £2.95, 410 pages, reviewed by Chris Chivers.

Graham Masterton's NIGHT WARRIORS is a horror story that does not fall into the usual blood and gore that so many books of the genre seem to thrive on. The Night Warriors are a band of individuals that are resurrected to combat ultimate evil when it rears its ugly head into the world. The characters concerned do not know that they are the Night Warriors, due to the legacy being handed down from their ancestors in their genes.

The book is an interesting story of how the principle characters are drawn into the battle with the Devil, and how they come to terms with their genetic heritage. The lack of blood and guts makes a pleasant change and does not detract from the strong story-line.

In the 410 pages of this tale Graham Masterton has brought a certain excellence to what could have been just another 'bloody' horror story.

THE MASTER by Louise Cooper, Unwin/Unicorn, £2.95, 349 pages, reviewed by Carol Morton.

This is the eagerly awaited final chapter in THE TIME MASTER TRILOGY and deals with the fate of Cyllan and the discovery of Tarod's true nature and identity. At the end of book 2 THE OUTCAST we had Tarod and Cyllan both managing to escape from the Castle of the Star Peninsula by being swept away by Chaos warp storms. Cyllan has Tarod's soul stone in her possession and the greater part of the novel's length deals with the two lovers trying to meet up with each other with the intention, on Tarod's part, of taking the soul stone to the Altar of Aeoris and begging him to keep it as a means of combating Yandros' power. However fate, in the form of Keridil, strikes a savage blow by informing the land of Cyllan and Tarod's escape, giving a vivid description of them and stating that they are both creatures of chaos. So, the hunt is on.

This is a well-crafted novel with masterly characterisation and plot, a fitting finale to an impressive trilogy, one which I can only recommend that you read and enjoy.

THE FINNBRANCH a trilogy YEARWOOD, UNDERSEA & WINTERKING by Paul Hazel, Sphere, £4.95, 591 pages, reviewed by Bethan Davies.

The first two books of this trilogy have a mythological base, with Celtic and Norse overtones; not a very original idea. The books rapidly disintegrate into a welter of obscure events and references (I had to read the prologue to UNDERSEA before gaining any understanding of events in YEARWOOD!). The third book of this trilogy has little to do with the previous two books - the only similarity is its strangeness. It concerns a servant whom you meet in the last half of the second book, he then becomes the typical 'immortal-man-travelling-through-ages' which brings events to the twentieth century. No doubt somebody, at least their author, can understand them, but not being one of the chosen few, I find them unintelligible and unreadable.

VICTIM PRIME by Robert Sheckley, Methuen, £9.95 (hardcover), 205 pages, reviewed by Tony Morton.

Set in a future where the world's ecology lies in ruins, with drought and famine commonplace, a small town in the US sends Harold Erdman to Esmeralda (a small Caribbean island) to take part in the Hunt enabling finance for their survival. This is Harold Erdman's story; how he reaches Esmeralda and his fortunes in the legalised world of Hunting (run by the Huntworld Corporation).

A bleak outlook for the world, this novel portrays a possible future after a futile nuclear exchange (NOT between US and Russia either) when the

people settle for a quieter life, just 'rest easy and stay in your places'. However, this 'peace' leaves the young men of prime age with no wars to fight, leading eventually to the Hunt and its 'payoff'. Nice to see a new Novel from Sheckley, this is full of ideas and well worth a read.

ISAAC ASIMOV'S CHOICE - 14 TOP SF STORIES Ed. Isaac Asimov, Robert Hale, £10.95, reviewed by Donald Thompson.

This is an odd book: It has no unifying theme or structure, the stories are all reprints dating from the late 70's to early 80's, and are with few exceptions neither examples of the Authors' best work or particularly memorable. The exceptions include Zelazny's story of the final confrontation between Lancelot and Merlin, Brunner's "Longshot" and Asimov's "How it Was". The rest (particularly Asimov's "The Missing Item", a science article masquerading as a bad SF story) are only servicable at best. In the case of Poul Anderson's "Captive of the Centurians", the rationale is particularly questionable; originally written in 1951 and rewritten in 1978 the plot (Amazonian alien of the 'beautiful but dumb' type, brilliant but obnoxious alien and semi-criminal vs Neo-Facist Jovians) has not been improved by what ever has been done to it.

Overall this is not an especially good introduction to the potentialities of Science Fiction nor are there enough stories worth the purchase price. If its paperback is less than £3.00, it might be worth putting down on your 'might buy' list, otherwise wait for it to be remaindered or try and obtain it from you local library. For a better introduction to SF Brian Aldiss' books in Penguin ('Evil Earths', 'Perilous Planets', and 'Evil Earths') although dating back to the early 70's are still better value.

BRIDGE OF BIRDS by Barry Hughart, Century, £8.95 (hardcover) 248 pages, reviewed by Carol Morton.

A tale of Ancient China, ostensibly the quest by Number Ten Ox and Li Kao to find the Ginseng Great Root Of Power and so save the lives of the children between 8 and 13 from the village of Ku-Fu who lie poisoned. But there is a much deeper meaning behind their quest; it is to re-unite the Star Shepherd with his beloved the Princess of Birds.

This is a story that can only be described as enchanting, almost a fairy tale. It thoroughly deserved the World Fantasy Award for Best Novel (joint) in 1985 and I highly recommend it to you.

DOWN TOWN by Viido Polikarpus & Tappan King, Futura £2.95, 290pp

Reviewed by Chris Morgan.

It annoys me intensely to find a children's novel packaged and published as if it were a novel for adults. Down Town is just such a book, and I wouldn't have bothered to finish it if I hadn't been reviewing it. Shame on you, Futura, for publishing it in such a misleading form!

As a children's book, Down Town is actually quite good; it's an Alice in Wonderland imitation, though without Lewis Carroll's genius for original zaniness. Cary is a twelve-year-old boy in contemporary New York who finds himself by accident in Down Town, a subterranean version of NY full of people and things that the real world "no longer has any use for". There's an inane chase (which should suit children) as Cary and his Down Town mentor, Allie, are pursued throughout the book by baddies. There's also a contrived conservationist quest plot involving Cary's estranged parents. Many of the ingredients are quite clever, though the best of these will be lost on the child reader.

The book has been illustrated by its joint author, Viido Polikarpus, but all the details have been reduced to invisibility, and the moodiness of most of the pictures will probably be lost on children anyway. Unless you enjoy children's fantasy novels with stupid plots you'd better avoid this one.

SUN'S END by Richard Lupoff, Grafton Books, £2.95, 348 pages.

Reviewed by Dave Hardy.

The first page or so of this book gives the impression that here we have a hard-science story. To some extent, we have: there is lots of astronomical and other scientific detail. But it soon becomes obvious that we do not have another Clarke, Bova or Benford! Richard Lupoff (who graduated in Arts) should really have had his text checked by a physicist or such. His writing is of a higher order than that of Hubbard - yet at times I was reminded of it.

The hero is a sort of cross between Buck Rogers and the 6 Million Dollar Man. After an accident in space he is revived 80 years in his future to find that he is now a cyborg. The Earth (or earth) is warming up due to an increase in solar radiation; a new planet is discovered, much larger than Jupiter and hot, but twice as far from the Sun (or sun) and at a right angle to the ecliptic (or elliptic, as the author has it). Despite its size, we cannot yet detect it... Life is discovered on Mercury, then on Titan: is it connected with the new planet? Hero needs no spacesuit and will travel.

Lupoff attempts a Clarkeian *tour de force* type ending, but succeeds only in writing a few pages of pretentious, pseudo-metaphysical mumbo-jumbo, which resolve nothing.

Some of his howlers made me laugh, though - especially the sub-satellite of Charon which has a high libido. A moon with sex-drive? (He means 'albedo', meaning reflectivity or brightness, of course.)

THE FORGE IN THE FOREST, by Michael Scott Rohan, Macdonald, £10.95 (hardcover) 407 pages, reviewed by Tony Morton.

This is the second volume of THE WINTER OF THE WORLD saga following on from THE ANVIL OF ICE. In this novel the hero, Eloy, along with his comrades from volume one, undertake a quest to unite the sundered tribes or Morvan and stop the Ekweh from taking revenge after their defeat in THE ANVIL OF ICE.

The story is of their epic journey across what is now the United States of America before the last Ice Age and is full of adventures along the way, most notably in the Great Forest at Lys Arvalen and on finally reaching the opposite coast. What they find and details of the quest I leave to you to read for yourselves in what I found to be an entertaining story. Not as adventurous as THE ANVIL OF ICE, but a middle volume of a trilogy is always hardest to carry off and Rohan has done so admirably. Recommended reading.

THE FORGE IN THE FOREST by Michael Scott Rohan, MacDonald, £10.95, 407 pages, reviewed by Pauline Morgan.

This book suffers from being the second volume in a fantasy trilogy. It doesn't have the impetus that is present in the first, THE ANVIL OF ICE and it feels like the bridge between two worthy landmarks. In this, Eloy and his three companions, lead an expedition to cross the complete continent of North America during the last Ice Age. It is virtually impossible to convey the monotony of such a journey, a distance of nearly 3,000 miles, nor is it feasible for problems to arise at every step---the party would never arrive.

There is also a problem with the flow of the river system that so conveniently carries the travellers into the heart of the forest covering most of the continent. Fed by meltwater from the ice cap it branches several times before reaching the sea and this particular outflow ends in a fresh-water lake (with no visible exits) near the foot of the mountains. Frankly, I don't believe it.

This is not to denigrate Rohan's skill as a writer for he has considerable talent. The problem is more in what he has tried to do in this volume. There are some fine passages at the beginning and end, and at intervals between, but insufficient to give the volume the same impact as the first.

MEMBERS' FORUM

Chris Morgan,

Birmingham

Tony Morton, Newsletter Editor

Copy to Dave Hardy

10th April 1987

Dear Tony,

I'm writing to complain about Tina Hewett's review of Second Nature by Cherry Wilder in the April Newsletter.

While Tina Hewett displays a lack of perseverance in not finishing the book, you have displayed a lack of judgment in publishing her review. It is a golden rule of reviewing that a reviewer must always read the book in question from cover to cover. This is the duty that a would-be reviewer accepts along with the book, and anybody who thinks that the review doesn't matter and that book reviewing is just an easy way of getting free books is unsuitable for the job. If a would-be reviewer does find it impossible to finish a book (for whatever reason) then that book should be returned to the editor so that another reviewer can be found for it.

I feel that you, as editor, should not have used Tina Hewett's review because it reflects badly on the BSFG, that should not be associated with the group. Don't forget that the BSFG Newsletter is the visible tip of our own particular iceberg, the only aspect of the BSFG to be on public display to publishers. It would be a shame if publishers were to stop sending review copies to the group. In fact, it's up to you to ensure that the standard of reviewing is maintained or raised (by returning unsatisfactory reviews for rewriting; by refusing review copies to incompetents) in order to ensure that the publishers regard our reviews as a useful barometer of public opinion.

I hope that you will be able to retrieve the copy of Second Nature and arrange to have it reviewed by one of the several competent reviewers that we have in the BSFG (and I hope that details of the publisher, price and number of pages will then be included).

Just in case you might think that the book itself is at fault, let me refer you to the two-page review of it in Foundation 38, just published, in which Colin Greenland says, "Second Nature is a book of lavish and intricate invention." And he calls the prologue "a beautiful and perfectly designed set piece."

Please understand that this letter is not intended as unnecessary criticism but is written with the best interests of the BSFG at heart. I hope you will find room for it in the May issue.

Yours sincerely,

MEMBERS' FORUM

- Editor's Response.

Firstly, I must say that the complaint in this month's Forum was edited as I saw fit.

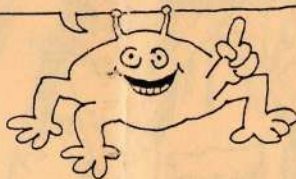
On to the actual complaint -

- While I agree that the reviewer must always read the book as a 'duty', I did waive the 'golden rule' in this instance because I have found Tina Hewett to be an unbiased reviewer in the past, and while surprised with the review of Second Nature considered it worthy of inclusion in the Newsletter on this basis.

- The opinion of a reviewer is just that - THEIR opinion rather than the opinion of the BSFG and as such does not reflect on the group. I fail to see a time when Publishers, on getting unsympathetic reviews, refuse to send out review copies. Do you consider all reviews must be favourable to keep receiving review copies? Or as I feel that adverse criticism if an honest opinion will be accepted.

- Lastly, the review in Foundation was that reviewer's opinion; if Colin Greenland is allowed his views why is Tina Hewett not allowed hers?

THATS ALL FOR NOW!
BE BACK - SAME TIME
SAME LETTERBOX - NEXT
MONTH!



Thankyous this month go to:

Pauline Morgan for her Hobbit article.

Chris Chivers, Bethan Davies, Carol Morton, Pauline Morgan, Chris Morgan, Donald Thompson and Dave Hardy for their reviews .

Dave Holmes.

Tim Stannard for letting us use his photocopier to print this.

30 October - 1 November 1987

The ROYAL ANGUS HOTEL, Birmingham

NOVA CON 17

The Annual Convention of the Birmingham Science Fiction Group

GUEST OF HONOUR IAIN BANKS



A SCENE FROM "WALKING ON GLASS"

IMPORTANT NOTICE

MEMBERSHIPS WILL BE LIMITED TO 350

JOIN EARLY TO AVOID DISAPPOINTMENT

For registration contact:

Mick Evans

7, Grove Avenue,
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B27 7UY