

HONORARY PRESIDENTS - BRIAN ALDISS
AND HARRY HARRISON.

the
Birmingham
Science Fiction
Group

NEWSLETTER

NOVEMBER 1985. NUMBER 170.

THIS MONTH'S MEETING WILL TAKE THE FORM OF A DEBATE.
THE MEETING WILL BEGIN PROMPTLY AT 7.45PM ON
FRIDAY THE 15TH OF NOVEMBER 1985.

THE DEBATE WILL BE CHAIRED BY TIM STANNARD.
THE DEBATE WILL BE BETWEEN THE BIRMINGHAM SCIENCE FICTION
GROUP AND THE BIRMINGHAM UNIVERSITY SCIENCE FICTION SOCIETY.
THE BSFG WILL BE REPRESENTED BY ROG PEYTON & LAURENCE MILLER.

THE MOTION FOR DEBATE IS THAT:-

"THIS HOUSE BELIEVES THAT 'SCI-FI' MOVIES AND TV OF THE
EIGHTIES ARE MORE HARMFUL TO THE IMAGE OF THE SF GENRE
THAN THE FILMS AND PULPS OF THE FIFTIES".

CHAIRMAN'S POINTS:

- 1) Proposers and Opposers are not to argue too much about the definition of 'SF Genre' from the fannish or mundane point of view as to what either thinks it is or might be.
- 2) The object really is to drag up the worst examples of either Sci-Fi movies and TV of the eighties or films and pulps of the fifties with a view to being more entertaining than informative.
- 3) The dates fifties and eighties are loose. The objective is to evoke an era and therefore late forties and late seventies can and will be included because films produced or books written in that period will overlap the fifties and eighties as being the period when they are most shown or read.
- 4) The Proposers and Opposers are to try not to get too heavily into definitions please.
- 5) The reference to image of the SF Genre is intended to relate to the image of the Genre as observed by the outside world rather than the image within fandom.
- 6) The audience is hopefully to have no very fixed views as to which of the media is worst but to listen to the proposers and opposers and be swayed by the most powerful arguments and therefore it is hoped that the end vote will be close.
- 7) The Chairman has castin vote, if necessary.

— TIM STANNARD.

THE BSFG MEETS ON THE
THIRD FRIDAY OF EACH
MONTH IN THE NEW IMPERIAL
HOTEL, TEMPLE STREET IN
THE CITY CENTRE OF
BIRMINGHAM.

MEMBERSHIP OF THE BSFG
COSTS A MERE £5.00 PER
YEAR FOR ONE PERSON (OR
£7.50 FOR TWO PEOPLE AT
THE SAME ADDRESS) OR
£2.50 FOR SIX MONTHS (-
£3.75 FOR TWO PEOPLE AT
THE SAME ADDRESS).

ALL CHEQUES AND POSTAL
ORDERS PAYABLE TO THE
BIRMINGHAM SCIENCE
FICTION GROUP, SHOULD
BE SENT TO THE BSFG
TREASURER -
CHRIS CHIVERS,
51 BOUNDARY ROAD,
STREETLY,
SUTTON COLDFIELD,
WEST MIDLANDS.

THIS NEWSLETTER HAS
BEEN PRODUCED BY -
MARTIN TUDOR,
121 CAPE HILL,
SMETHWICK,
WARLEY, WEST MIDLANDS,
B66 4BH.

WITH THE AID OF SUCH
KIND PEOPLE AS -
TONY & CAROL MORTON,
CHRIS MORGAN,
DAVID A. HARDY,
PAULINE MORGAN,
W.A. McCABE, ATOM AND
DAVE PACKWOOD...MANY
THANKS TO YOU ALL!

FIRST IMPRESSIONS -- A CON REPORT BY TONY & CAROL MORTON.

Being total newcomers to 'Fandom' (we only joined the Brum Group in January) and with the harsh words of Reg Peyton still reverberating around our heads "WHAT! YOU'VE NEVER BEEN TO A CONVENTION?", it was with mixed feelings that we attended this year's NOVACON in Coventry.

Well our first impression was that the hotel was very good, spacious well planned rooms - no problems with room parties!! We explored the hotel, noting places of interest bars, restaurants, convention rooms etc.

We had decided in advance to watch a few of the films and went in to watch Meavy Hetal. Yes that is a spelling mistake, but have you ever watched a film reel 1 then reel 3 then reel 2? It must be pointed out that it was a laboratory labelling error. Was this a foretaste of what NOVACON was to be?!!

Next came the opening ceremony and the announcement that three of the speakers were not turning up. No Robert Rankin - shame looking forward to that, no Shaun Hutson or Dr John Davies. We were then given a list of do's and dont's and told to enjoy ourselves. Which we did. We were then at a loss what to do next so we looked in on the JEOPARDY contest in the fan room. The Brum Group took on the City Illiterates and gamefully reached 115 points but lost - but we got the one about Mole from 'Wind in the Willows', which caused both teams to pause!! None of the further events of the evening appealed to us so we retired to the terrace room for some food - very good too and then the bar.

The rest of the weekend seemed to follow the same pattern, the odd programmed event and then back to the bar for a pint (or two) and a chat. However the guests of honour speeches must be mentioned. James White on Saturday was entertaining and so was Dave Langford on Sunday. Both of the speeches were perhaps aimed a little too humourously for us, a more serious angle would have been better. Both speakers however were well known to the con-goers and maybe they were more serious on previous occasions, just a small quibble not too important.

The book auction was rescued by some enterprising person's donation of numerous copies of Science Digest the titles of which proved very entertaining and brightened up what would otherwise have been a slightly boring auction. The art auction on Sunday was on the other hand very good, although some of the lots were rather strange. Still when you have no artistic talent yourself you look on other's with admiration.

This now brings us to the closing ceremony!! and the presentation of the awards. All seemed to go smoothly until the presentation of the COFF Award (Concrete Overcoat Fan Fund) which was won by the NOVACON Chairman Phill Probert. We looked on in slightly stunned amazement as he and half the Committee walked out. We knew the award was for the person you would most like to see in a concrete overcoat, but as it raised money for TAFF and GUFF we thought it was all a big joke, evidently not. Did he deserve it?...We'll leave it up to you to decide.

The rest of the Committee deserve a mention. Tony Berry ran the Fan Room (and the remainder of the closing ceremony) very well. Graham Poole worked with quiet efficiency - even if he has got one arm longer than the other now through carrying the cash box everywhere with him. Martin Tudor organised the darts and pool and coped admirably through the long reaches of the night.

All in all, our first convention was a success. When we arrived on Friday lunch-time we didn't know what to expect. We have been hooked, and will of course be going to NOVACON 16, maybe ALBACON III and are fully paid up for CONSPIRACY '87. Hope you enjoyed the Con as much as we did - see you next year.

MEMBERSHIPS ARE NOW BEING TAKEN FOR NOVACON 16. PRICE £8.00. MAKE CHEQUES & POS PAYABLE TO NOVACON 16 AND SEND THEM TO GRAHAM POOLE, 86 BERNWOOD FARM ROAD, WYLDE GREEN, SUTTON COLDFIELD, WEST MIDLANDS, B72 1AG...OR JOIN AT THE NEXT BSFG MEETING. VENUE AND GUEST OF HONOUR TO BE ANNOUNCED NEXT MONTH.

NOVACON: A ONE-SIDED VIEW BY DAVE HARDY

Our Editor originally asked me to write the con report on NOVACON 15, but because in the event I missed so many items (partly because I was commuting between Brum and Coventry, having things to do at home - including preparing a slide-talk for Saturday morning, which I was roped in to do at 20-odd hours' notice) I felt it was fairer for someone else to do this.

However, there are a few aspects on which I would like to comment. Personally I enjoyed NOVACON - but this was largely despite the 'organised' programme rather than because of it. This seems to be an oft-repeated comment in con reports, and therefore a trend at cons, but that doesn't make it a good one. Newcomers, especially, must think that con committees couldn't organise their way out of a paper bag. (They'd be even more certain if they knew how projectors and sound equipment hadn't even been laid on a few days before, and were only there and working due to the efforts of people not even on the committee.) They have a right to expect the programme to bear at least some resemblance to that printed in the booklet handed to them in return for their hard-earned shekels. This year one couldn't rely on any programme item appearing anywhere near its scheduled time, let alone the advertised speaker appearing. (The fannish fans were, I think, rather better catered for in their programme.)

Seasoned fans know how to make their own entertainment (often in the main hall while the rest of the audience is trying to concentrate on the speaker, who refuses to use his microphone properly...), but there is a responsibility to entertain those who don't have their own private parties going, and we shall lose much new blood if first-timers go away disillusioned and don't come back.

I'm sorry that the De Vere has been selected again for next year, and I'm not alone in that. The old Angus, whatever its shortcomings, does have the advantage of a large entry lobby for registrations and other tables, main con hall, bar and book room all on the same floor. At the De Vere one never felt quite sure which of the four floors one was on, or where one should be next, and much time was spent walking along corridors or going up and down stairs to find which bar was open, etc - quite apart from those shocking bannisters.

Finally, I think it's time we laid COFF in its grave. "Oh, it's all just a bit of fun," you say; but is it? If you won, are you thick-skinned enough not to wonder how many people really dislike you, and why? This year's Closing Ceremony obviously upset some people very much indeed, and put a dampener on the proceedings. We can do without that in fandom (as if enough character assassination didn't go on in the pages of fanzines already). Oh sure - there are those who go out of their way to get up everyone's nose (for instance, by suggesting that NOVACON is degenerating and should be held bi-yearly, yet not even showing their face at this year's...) and deserve all they get. But anyone who has done his best, and put in a lot of work, voluntarily - even if he is shown to have shortcomings (so who doesn't?) deserves better from us than being effectively booed offstage. Think on't!

A ONE-SIDED REPLY BY MARTIN TUDOR

As one of the three remaining members of the NOVACON 15 Committee I feel obliged to at least attempt to 'put the record straight'. Graham Poole, Tony Berry and I were assured by the N15 Chairman Phill Probert that both the sound and projection equipment had been sorted out two weeks before the convention. Purely by chance the week before the con I discovered that Chris Chivers (the person whom Phill had assured me earlier that same day, was supplying and running all the sound equipment) knew nothing about supplying the sound equipment for NOVACON 15 and had in fact made other arrangements for that weekend. After a hurried discussion Chris agreed to supply the PA etc and to chase up his friend Tim Broadbribb to arrange for him to bring his projector down to the con. The following day I contacted Phill to check that he had at least ordered the projectors - he again assured me that it was all in hand. A few days later, at our last committee meeting - the Monday before NOVACON 15, Phill yet again reassured the committee that there would be no problems as far as projectors were concerned. It wasn't until the Thursday night before the con that Phill revealed that he had not booked the projectors. Fortunately Gerbish, NOVACON's usual projectionist had come down a day early and was able to sort out some equipment for the con. That same night Gerbish discovered that he was supposed to

start showing films at 1pm the next afternoon (instead of the customary early evening) and that he was supposed to be showing films until 4am Friday night/Saturday morning and all night Saturday - Phill hadn't seen fit to mention such details to him previously.

In case you're wondering why no one else on the committee thought to mention such things to Gerbish the simple reason was that we didn't receive copies of the 'final' programme until three days before the con.

As for the programmes, as stated on the back of the Progress Reports, Phill had total charge. The only exception being some panels which I agreed to try and set up (they at least ran as scheduled although not as well as I should have liked as I didn't have enough time to set them up the way I should've liked to) and the Fan Programme over which Tony Berry insisted on having complete control - which explains why the fannish fans were "better catered for"...Tony did a really excellent job under very difficult circumstances, as indeed did Graham Poole with registrations.

The main point of the above is not to attack Phill, but to defend the members of the NOVACON 15 committee who were not responsible for the foul ups you mention, and who not only performed their own duties extremely well in very difficult circumstances, but also found themselves covering for an inept Chairman and two other incompetent committee members. If Phill, Eunice and Carol wish to offer some explanation in the form of their own version of events they are welcome to do so as they will all be receiving copies of this newsletter and I am quite willing to publish their replies next time.

On the subject of the COFF Award I don't particularly wish to linger too long. Obviously the COFF Award is meant to be harmless fun (along the lines of TV's Golden Egg Awards) and Phill more than anyone should know this. He's been involved with the Award since it's inception, first as a member of the Solihull SF Group and COFF Mole and last year writing a piece on the Award for the NOVACON 14 Programme Book. If he took the Award wrongly he did so quite deliberately...that whole business of a mass resignation at the closing ceremony smacked of a coldly calculated piece of 'performance art'...both Phill and Eunice have always had an overly developed sense of the dramatic. As to whether the Award should continue any discussion may be purely academic. Kev Clarke the COFF Administrator did not enjoy being threatened and man-handled by an irate ex-Novacon Chairman and COFF winner in the reception area of the De Vere, and when last I spoke to him was seriously considering scrapping the Award anyway.

A RECORD REVIEW

RICOL 9 - DAVID BEDFORD & URSULA LE GUIN.

Review by William McCabe.

David Bedford used to be a well-known instrumental artist (something like Mike Oldfield who began his solo career shortly after working with Bedford) but, more recently he hasn't done so well.

I doubt that Ursula Le Guin needs any introduction.

I assume from their known careers that Le Guin is responsible for the words and Bedford for the music but, given the fact that no credits for the composition are given, anything is possible.

The effect of all this is that of a radio play with an overly intrusive soundtrack, except that both are heavily flawed. The plot is simple, a spaceship carrying 3 (and possibly more that don't appear) arrive on a planet covered entirely by trees and populated by variously coloured humanoids. The humans make contact, one gets lost in the forest, he comes back and they leave. The presentation has many flaws. Two actors and one singer play the three humans (the singer is just a 'singing voice' of one of the three, the speaking voice of whom plays another of the three. The aliens merely sing hymns in an 'alien' language. The music itself is substandard church choral and not really worth the bother. This record will probably sell only to the completists amongst fans of Bedford and Le Guin. Recommended retail price around £6 but it can probably be found cheaper.

Rodney Matthews

On Saturday October 5th, Rodney Matthews appeared at Andromeda Bookshop to sign copies of his new art book and calendar. With his long black hair and bushy beard he looks rather disconcerting, but he proved to be friendly enough, chatting amicably about art and rock music in a soft West Country accent. He has a big exhibition of most of his best paintings opening at the Langton Gallery in Langton Street, London, on November 15th. The prices are reported to range from high to astronomical, but the pictures should be well worth seeing.

IN SEARCH OF FOREVER by Rodney Matthews, Dragon's World, £7.95 paperback & £12.95 hardback, 142 pages Reviewed by Chris Morgan.

Rodney Matthews is probably best known as the artist responsible for a series of stunning fantasy posters published by Big O during the later 1970s---many of them illustrating Michael Moorcock's work. His paintings have also been seen on several successful calendars, on book and magazine covers in Britain and the US, and on LP album sleeves for some of Europe's best heavy-rock bands (Magnum, Nazareth, Praying Mantis and The Scorpions, for example). He has recently won an award from the Music Trade Association for the best record sleeve of 1984.

This is the first book to demonstrate the quality and range of Matthews' work. It must rank as the best art book of the year, beautifully designed and laid out, complemented by Matthews' own lettering, and containing almost every painting or drawing he has done over the last fifteen years---virtually all of them fantasy or SF. His fantasy imagery is magnificent, featuring alien-looking warriors or spiky, mutated birds or insects against a background of twisted trees, shimmering towers and strange rock formations. Even the machines in his SF pictures have an unsettling air of fantasy about them. He works equally well in gouache, inks, pencil or watercolours, being a fine technician. The book's 11" square format is well chosen and there are full colour illustrations on almost every page, including some luscious double-page spreads and a series of excellent section title-pages painted specially for the book. Some rough sketches and explanations of his approach are also included.

The text, mostly by Nigel Suckling, while not very stylish, is informative and interesting. There's also a fascinating article by Michael Moorcock about the Matthews illustrations based on his fantasy fiction, and about the illustrated Elric book that was finished but never published.

New standards of excellence are set by this book, which should be in every fantasy collection.

DODECAHEDRON by Rodney Matthews, Picture Sales, £4.99, 12 pages

Reviewed by Chris Morgan.

Yes, you're right---not much else has only 12 pages except a calendar, and this is Rodney Matthews' calendar for 1986, an attractive large format effort (over 16½" square) with thirteen highly detailed full-colour pictures. Most of these are brand new works that do not appear in Matthews' new book, In Search of Forever. The subjects lean much more towards SF than usual for this artist, typified by the cover picture of an enormous and very alien-looking railway locomotive. Several pictures have musical connections, including two depicting alien rock musicians, a fantasy LP sleeve for the rock group Magnum, and the beautiful award-winning sleeve for the LP Tiger Moth by the group of the same name. There are also a couple of "message" pictures and---for fantasy fans---an extremely good painting of Michael Moorcock's Elric. All the lettering and numbers in the calendar have also been drawn by Matthews. Most exciting about this production is the clarity of detail; each picture is worth a month's close scrutiny.

BOOK REVIEWSTHE ARMIES OF DAYLIGHT BY BARBARA HAMBLY.

(UNICORN. £2.50. 311 PAGES.)

Review by Pauline Morgan.

This, the final volume of the Darwath trilogy, continues the adventures of Gil Patterson and Rudy Solis as they attempt to assist the wizard, Ingold, in solving the problem of the Dark. From the amorphous entities of the first volume, THE TIME OF THE DARK, these flesh eating monsters have taken on shape, literally and metaphorically, although there is room for a greater exploration of their natures. Coming from Earth into this alternate world, Gil and Rudy can offer insights that the local people cannot. It is a well told tale with some unexpected twists but the problems of political and religious intrigue within the Keep of Dare - the last safe refuge of humanity in the kingdom - could have profitably been explored in more depth. Never the less, recommended.

SLOW LEARNER BY THOMAS PYNCHON. (CAPE £8.50. PICADOR £2.95.)

Review by W.A. McCabe.

Although this is not an SF book I would heavily recommend it to anyone who has yet to read any of Pynchon's works, as for once, it does not rely on the bizarre characters or situations of the novels and even more seems to relate to those situations in a more acceptable way. For those of you that already know this writers work there are earlier adventures of Pig Bodine and a spy story that seems to have some connection with the explanation of "V" (no connection with TV). For the completists among you this is a compilation of the first five short stories he had published with a new (1985) introduction that explains (unfortunately) where he went wrong.

The stories in the book are:- 'The Small Rain'- the aftermath of a sudden storm that drowned a small community. 'Low-lands'- mostly the scenery of an urban junkyard, 'Entropy'- a little time in a three-day party (the title came from a word the author didn't really understand), 'Under The Rose'- a spy story based on Greene or Le Carre, and 'The Secret Integration'- a group of kids I find hard to believe who might be the anarchists of their town.

THE COSMIC PUPPETS BY PHILIP K. DICK. (GRANADA £1.95. 143 PAGES.)

Review by Dave Packwood.

Imagine a dreamy and nostalgic journey to your town of origin - a drive into the past. What would you do if nobody recognised you? How would you react if every building in the town had undergone a transformation? Most horrifying of all, what would you do (if after checking the town records) you discovered that you had died of scarlet fever at the age of nine?

These are a few of the horrors that confront insurance man Ted Barton on his return to his place of birth Millgate, Virginia.

It seems to Ted that someone has been tampering with his memories. He tries to escape but discovers that Millgate is a trap; a minute square on the cosmic chessboard and he is forced to choose a side.

It sounds like the scenario for an episode of 'The Twilight Zone', but it is nothing of the kind.

The two 'opponents' playing this universal game are none other than two deities from the sacred Avesta (the scriptures of Zoroastrianism, or sixth century Persian dualist theology); Ormazd (better known as Ahura Mazda) representing the forces of light battles with Ahriman (the devil) in a bid to destroy the false illusion that Ahriman has superimposed on Millgate.

Drawn into the timeless conflict Ted Barton seems to take on a salvific role - the parallels with Zoroaster whose teachings are encapsulated in the Avesta are obvious; but for all that I personally affirm that THE COSMIC PUPPETS is a flawed novel in that the duel between the cosmic polarities comes to an unnatural and contrived conclusion. Perhaps Dick was under pressure from his publishers to meet a deadline and consequently the novel suffered; or perhaps I expected a work of perfection after such a long wait (the novel has been out of print for many years) and sadly THE COSMIC PUPPETS did not live up to my expectations.

Still, for all that, Dick is invariably worth reading - so buy it!!

IRISH FOLK AND FAIRY TALES (3 volumes) BY MICHAEL SCOTT. (SPHERE Vol 1, £1.75; 212 PAGES
Vol 2, £1.75; 214 PAGES
Vol 3, £1.95; 211 PAGES.)

Review by Pauline Morgan.

Ireland is a land of power. A power that can be drawn on and used by druids and by the saints of the New God. It protects the Tuatha De Danann in their faery forts. It may be diminished now, but it is still present in these tales collected and transcribed from the oral tradition that still exists along the south and west coasts of Ireland. They vary from old and traditional tales of the coming of men ("The Dawn", Volume 2) to modern ("The Last Outpost" Volume 3) when the Hosts of Faery ride out against earth moving machines. Two characters appear in several stories, Nano Hayes - a local wise-woman - and Father Michael Morland - a dedicated witchfinder. Both of these deserve more time and to have more stories told about them. The three volumes merely touch upon the wealth of material Ireland can provide.

NEWS...NEWS...NEWS...NEWS...NEWS...NEWS...NEWS...NEWS...NEWS...NEWS...NEWS...NEWS...

CHRISTMAS PARTY — Just a brief reminder that the BSFG Christmas Party will this year take place in the Bacchos Italian Restaurant in Marston Green on Friday the 20th of December. A bus will collect people from outside Andromeda Bookshop at 7.45 and drop them off as near as possible to their homes after the party. Tickets cost £7.50 including the bus and meal or just £7.00 for the meal. All money must be paid to BERNIE EVANS at this month's meeting or sent to her by the 1st of December her address is:— 7 GROVE AVENUE, ACOCKS GREEN, BIRMINGHAM, B27 7UY. Please tell her whether you want the standard or vegetarian menu.

BSFG 15TH ANNIVERSARY PARTY — Over the weekend of the 11th to 13th of July 1986 the BSFG will be celebrating its fifteenth year of existence at the ROYAL ANGUS HOTEL. Price £5.00 before the 31st of December 1985 £6.00 afterwards. All monies should be sent to PAULINE MORGAN, 321 SAREHOLE ROAD, HALL GREEN, BIRMINGHAM, B26, or given to her at the next meeting.

WORLD FANTASY AWARD — The World Fantasy Award for Best Novel was awarded this year to NOVAACON 14's Guest of Honour ROBERT HOLDSTOCK for his superb novel MYTHAGO WOOD (Granada. £2.50. 319 pages). Holdstock is currently demonstrating his amazing versatility as a writer by adapting not only Boorman's THE EMERALD FOREST (now available in Penguin paperback) but also the Bulman TV series (available in paperback from all good bookstores...and ANDROMEDA BOOKSHOP - sorry Rog couldn't resist that!)

MOORCOCK VS RED SONJA — Michael Moorcock creator of Elric is taking legal action against the producers of the film RED SONJA over their use of a sword called Stormbringer.....

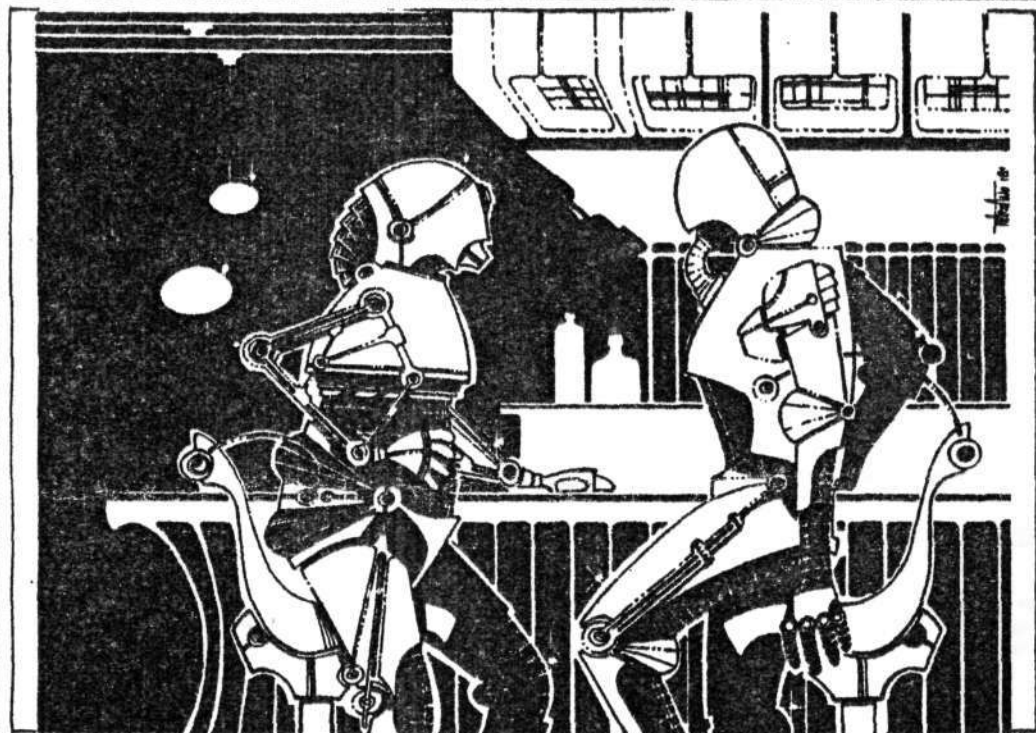
NOVA AWARDS — This year the NOVA AWARD for BEST FANZINE went to John Jarrold's PREVERT a clear winner over its nearest rival STOMACH PUPP which narrowly beat Pam Wells' NUTZ into third place. BEST FANWRITER went to ABI FROST with Dave Langford & Linda Pickersgill in second place, closely followed by Alex Stewart. BEST FANARTIST was ROS CALVERLEY closely followed by Ashley Watkins and Dave Harwood.

CONGRATULATIONS — To Graham and Jan Poole on the birth of their daughter Carlene Elizabeth on Friday October 4th.....

CONCRETE OVERCOAT FAN FUND AWARD — The results were as follows - 1) PHILL PROBERT 253 votes
2) JOY HIBBERT 146 votes, 3) NAVEED KHAN 50,
4) The Wimps Who Complained About Rob Holdstock's Strippogram, 5) The Morons who got Rob Holdstock a Strippogram and Dave (Andromeda) Holmes, 7) Marty Cantor, 8) Steve Green, 9) Anders Bellis, Ahnvid Engholm, Graham James, Paul McCarthy, Chris Suslowicz, 14) Eunice Pearson, 15) Greg Pickersgill, 16) Abi Frost, 16) Mike Molloy, 18) Jackie Causgrove, 19) Unde Poldus (Jesse James) 20) Ian Boringsong, Dave Locke, Rog Peyton, Martin Tudor and Dave Wood, 25) Tony Berry, Katie Hoare's Dogs, Ballot Stuffer, Paul Vincent, The One with the Least votes, The Prat That Nicked The Plastic Bit Off The COFF Box. — TOTAL VOTES CAST 661 or £66.10.....towards TAPT & GUFF.

AFTER CONSPIRACY IN '87 HOW ABOUT ANOTHER WORLDCON IN EUROPE ?

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