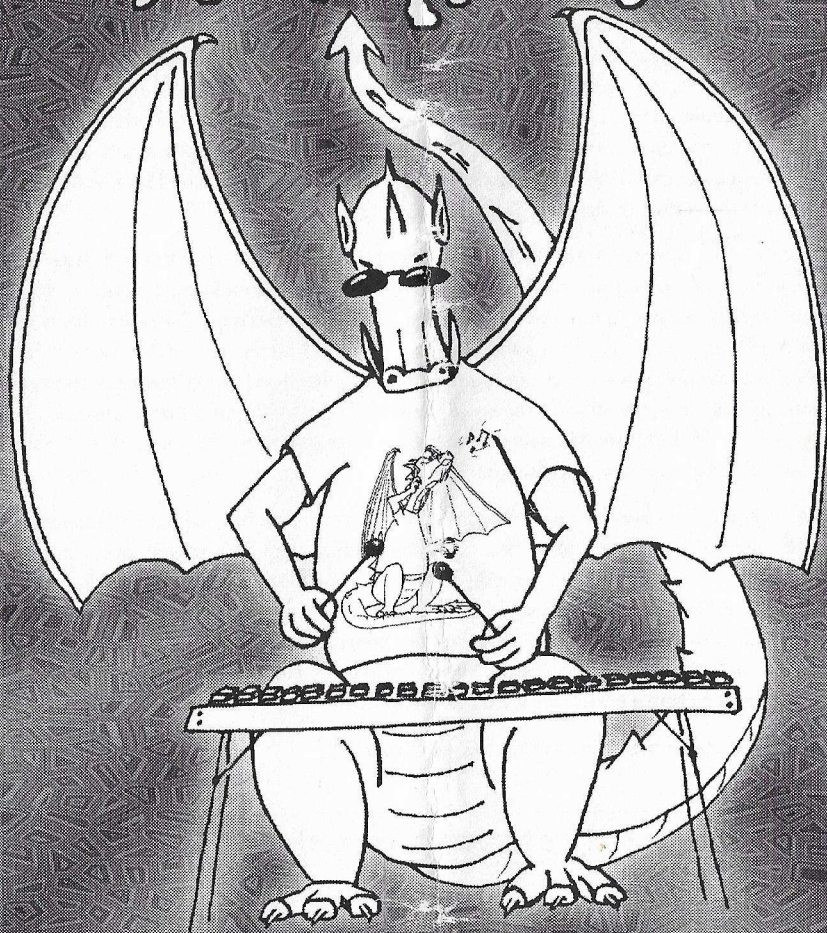


XIlophone



The Eleventh British Filk Convention

5-7 February 1999, Hilton National Hotel, Basingstoke

PROGRAMME BOOK

The Chairman's a Big Girl's Blouse

(Why do I let Dan away with these titles?)

Anyway: welcome to Xilophone. Or, if you're one of those people who reads this afterwards, we hope you had a great time. We've got (or we had), hopefully, everything you could possibly want (could have possibly wanted) from a filk con: Real Ale (let's get the priorities right), an overseas guest who is a Must Hear, a UK guest who's Long Overdue For An Album (whoops, sorry Lawrence), panels and workshops and other such stuff. We've (We) even resurrected a couple of flagging traditions: Desert Asteroid Filks puts (put) in a fresh appearance, as ever with Auntie Sue in the chair, and Hitch is MCing (MCed) the return of the Pass The Hat concert.

Like any programme, it has (had.. oh. I give up: if you read it *after* the con, supply your *own* changed tenses!) those odd corners where things got shoehorned to fit: we're aware that perhaps we can't please everybody all the time, but we hope that we've tried to think of everyone – we did try and persuade Andy to find us another 10 hours in Saturday, but it wasn't possible. Programming this thing has been an interesting experience: if nothing else, we probably set the record for the longest ever committee meeting, held *online* (via AOL Instant Messenger) over three days (for those who care, this is Xilophone Programme Rev E-and-a-bit).

As ever, if there's any free time in which you are moved to filk, then go right ahead and find a place that doesn't annoy the mundanes and filk away. We've only programmed one circle each night, which was a deliberate decision based on experience that no matter what we programme, filk will take on a life of its own, a format of its own, and a venue of its own [Editor's note: "Ahem. The programme actually has *two* simultaneous circles each night. But what you say about circular unprogrammability still holds true".] If you want to find a couple of friends and jam in a corner of the bar, go right ahead.

It's your con: do what you want, and enjoy yourself.

Mike

The Protagonists (protagonist: an early form of agony aunt)

Guests of honour:

Dave Clement – From Canada

Lawrence Dean – From Kent

Committee:

Mike Whitaker – Chair, GoH Liaison and silly wicket

Martin "GK" Gordon Kerr – Hotel Liaison and Techmaniac

Andy Gordon Kerr – Membership-damsel and Treasure-maiden

Dan Bennett – Publications, publicity, pictures and PR puns

Dave Clement – Wow! (by Brenda Sutton)

The door to the filk room opens and a bhigg bearded man sporting shades, a buzz cut, and carrying a soft-shell guitar case slung over his back enters with one or two fine ladies at his elbow. No matter how crowded the room is, a seat is found. The level of expectancy for everyone in the room rises. No worries; Dave Clement is here. Tonight the music is going to be... oh so fine!

Sutton and I were walking down a hallway at Nolacon the first time we heard Dave's warm voice. He was sitting in the crowded, smoky, Winnipeg Worldcon bid party singing as he would if he was sitting in his living room. The spirit of Stan Rogers decided to forego the early, messy stages of reincarnation and just moved straight into Dave where it fit like an old sweater. We were drawn into the circle of listeners by a friendly, kindred soul who gently tugged the harmonies from your heart. It was such a treat to sing with this man! He introduced us to his good friends, musicians all, and we stayed there for hours and hours. I don't know where the rest of the bid party went to, but we were on Dave's back porch having a grand ol' time howling sweet country. Sutton and I begged him to come and sing with us in the filk room later in the convention.

"I don't know about this filk thing," he said. "I've heard about it, and well... I don't write my own stuff. I just sing folk." We assured him that he could sing the Yellow Pages if he wanted to, and the filkers would be grateful.

We were right.

Later that year it was our great pleasure to receive a phone call from Dave. He was in Atlanta accompanying his lovely wife Elizabeth on a business seminar, and would we like to come down to their hotel and sing a few songs? Would we! Man, we were like kids running off to the carnival. And it was *rea*/late before the hotel called to tell us we needed to sing quieter – not even to stop, just to perhaps sing lullabies.

Dave became a BNF (big name filker) in no time at all (we all recognize quality when we hear it). Soon the band *Dandelion Wine* was born with Dave and Tom and Dave's daughter Cheryl. Such lovely music they made. Heartful music. How could they not with such a pool from which to draw? Over the years the band has swelled and decreased and swelled and decreased. Now *Dandelion Wine* is just Dave and Tom, but the two of them are also in another band with a piper named Al Thompson called *Curragh* (which is Gaelic for smelly old fishing boat). They hope to go into the recording studio sometime soon, so we have much to look forward to.

Dave's always been generous with his time and talents, encouraging young songwriters and authors, holding workshops at his communal residence, The Bhig House. It was only natural that Dave turned his attention to helping the filk community in Winnipeg. Thus the Hat Fund was born, and house filks and block parties were organized all over the city to raise cash for airline tickets. That's how Sutton and I found ourselves trying to convince a Canadian border guard that, no, we weren't trying to sneak across the border on Victoria Day to steal money from the pockets of local musicians during their folk fest.

We were only Hat Fund guests at an sf con, eagerly looking forward to the great music and fantastic parties we knew were in store for us if only he'd give us back our little box of tapes and our filk books and... Three hours later we finally entered the portals of the Bhigg House.

Now, this three-story place where Dave lives is truly amazing. The main room, (orange – I remember a lot of bright lovely orange) is referred to as the Balloon Room. There are always one or two balloons flying through the air, and silliness abounds. The dining room – I mean the Puzzle Room – always has a jigsaw spread out on the bhigg table. Boxes and boxes of puzzles are stacked all around. The breakfast room and solaria are always warm and toasty, even in the frigid Canadian winter. And there is a lovely deck with a hot tub that must be grand if you don't mind the Messerschmi... I mean the mosquitos and black flies biting. The bedrooms, and there are plenty of them, are all very individually decorated to the current resident's tastes. People come, people go.

Dave's little remaining sight has diminished almost entirely this last year, making it very difficult to interpret massive spreadsheets via text to voice. He's retired from techie management, which is a boon to us if he now finds himself with more time to make music. We wish him health, wealth and wisdom, a good soda (he doesn't drink beer), and the joy of indulging himself in his loves (wife, kids, grandkids, bands, cons, Taekwando – Dave's a black belt, you know.)

You are a lucky lot to have Dave Clement in your midst. He's a wonderful guest who will gift you with music that mere tape or CD can't relay. He's going to glow in that on-going pubsing you folks call a convention. We are jealous and sorry we won't be there. Tell him that we love him.

Lawrence Dean (by Dan Bennett and others)

I'm a relative neo in Filkdom, having only arrived at Obliter8 in '96; so I'm not one of those filkers who remembers way back when... But that didn't stop me being enthusiastic when Mike told me that he was proposing to ask Lawrence to be the UK guest this year.

The curious thing is, though, that my impression of Lawrence doesn't square up with what people tell me about him...

They say he's a shy and sensitive soul who runs a mile at the sight of recording gear, and regards doing a set as a source of collywobbles for months in advance. They say he lacks confidence, or maybe, that he lacks confidence in his own confidence, if you see what I mean.

But the Lawrence I've heard and talked to is obviously someone else. He's confident alright, and it shows in his singing, where a polished performance of a polished song is delivered with all the conviction it merits; where his ideas on performance are well thought through; and where he can captivate the listener from start to finish. And going by reports of What He Does To Guitars, his fingers carry as much conviction as his

voice. If he does have a case of the collywobbles, clearly he leaves it locked up in his hotel room.

We all know that Lawrence is as committed to folk as he is to filk, and it comes across in his singing style, where the song becomes a heart-felt thing and he's just a vessel for it. The great thing is, though, that he is a prolific song-writer too, which makes the performance all the more personal. In fact, he told me that he's having a real problem choosing a small enough bunch of songs for his GoH sets; me, I'd have a real problem scraping together enough material of my own.

So I'm really looking forward to listening to Lawrence Dean. If I happen to be Duty Committee Member at the time, don't go having any emergencies, will you? ☺

To help me with those pre-Obliter8 years, I asked a couple of other bods for some words on the subject:

Mike Whitaker: "What can I say: he has a distinctive guitar technique. It's very unfair to mock him for the infamous Dean Power Strum - it's not something he uses anywhere near as often as fannish legend would have you think (but then, whoever let the facts get in the way of a good story?), and it *is* surprisingly effective. The man has worked on his guitar playing, and I for one *enjoy* and admire both his use of different guitar styles and his songwriting ability. If he has faults, they're forgivable: I'll let him off breaking strings on loaned guitars (there is NO truth in the rumour it was mine, anyway), and he's far too modest about his musical ability.

Ladies and gentlemen: I give you the long awaited Mr Lawrence Dean. Enjoy. I know I will."

Marion Beet: "I remember Lawrence from the days of the Dean Power Strum, in the days when he had a beard. He was one of those *folk-type* filkers. Then he shaved the beard off and learnt to play the guitar ... differently... Then he started producing a lot of interesting songs based on things like Gormenghast (which I haven't read); some of them hilariously funny, like "I can't find my Stealth Bomber". Since then he seems to have insinuated himself into just about everything that happens, including, of course, getting one of the most original wedding presents ever; and started writing some even better stuff."

Mike Whitaker (by Martin GK)

Hmmmm. Not the obvious partner for a career in craziness, really. But during the nine or so years I have known Mike, I have done some of the less intelligent things I have ever done.

Picture a scene. Big old church in Cambridge, being fitted out for a musical. With a load of borrowed PA kit (not mine!). And a long multicore cable running from the front to the back of the church. We plug in the first mike with a flourish, and move the volume up. And...

It wasn't just that the cable picked up Radio 3. In glorious clarity. It was the way we managed to get at least two other stations simultaneously. Which left Mike and I dashing off to Sainsbury's for kitchen foil, and then spending an hour or so wrapping it round 30 metres of cable to screen it. At which point the rest of the cast came in, and really got confused!

This seems about typical of the time I have known Mike. Whether it was belting around in cars cram full of kit, trying to get improbable plugs to go into unlikely sockets, or learning songs at zero notice two minutes before a gig, it's never been boring. We have worked together on a lot of events, played a lot of gigs in various bands. Got ourselves into a fair few "Mission Impossible" scenarios, and come out upright from most of them. It's been fun.

Summing up Mike – good guitarist, good concom member, and good friend – in no particular order.

Martin GK (by Mike Whitaker)

Martin is living proof of the 'it's a small world' theory. The first time we met was in a start of term gathering for Cambridge Christian Musicals Society, where I was the grizzled graduate and he was the fresh-faced first year. We compared notes on our respective schools' lighting rigs for their drama, and about 20 minutes in it clicked: hang on, this is the *same* school. (Cue Twilight Zone music.) Since then, we've run three or four CCMS shows, been in three bands together (four if you count the 'we need a band to play Joseph and His Amazing Technicolour Dreamcoat' last-minute-put-together-pit-band, five if you count the Cambridge Round Church 'here, learn these, the service starts in 30 mins' band), argued about compressors, recording studios, lights, the merits or otherwise of doubled bass guitar and lead guitar runs, how much Xlophone can afford, and countless other things. Oh, and I introduced him to bass guitar.

He's also one of the few people to completely boggle my mother at a folk jam session one Boxing Day. Start of folk tune: Dad counts 1, 2, 3, 4... and over '4' Martin and I, without pre-arrangement, hit full-octave slides down to the first note and collapse laughing at Mum's expression. Telepathy in action, which is why he's been a great guy to

make music with, and a *pleasure* to run a convention with. Unfortunately, he's been efficient enough he's going to get roped in to do it again sometime!

The Programme

Here's the table of what we *think* is happening during the course of the con. Of course, it might turn out to be a work of fiction worthy of a Hugo, but all things being equal, it should run like a well-oiled Nyrond ship. Oh well.

So then, we'd be grateful to performers etc if they would make every effort not to overrun by more than 125 milliseconds. In fact, allowing a little time for the changeover to the next act would be appreciated. If it does look like you're going to overrun, the tech crew will start waving/grimacing/throwing things at you, so you should finish smartly to avoid the embarrassment of wearing a microphone stand for the rest of the con.

Play 'n' Plug

At odd times when the workshop room isn't being used for programmed items, we intend to have filk tapes and CD's playing on the sound system in there. This gives the chance for new stuff (and work in progress) to get an airing, no doubt stimulating healthy sales ☺. So, if you've had enough of the main programme stream, drop in and see what's playing. If you've got something you want played, grab a committee person.

(Talking of committee people, we will of course have such a thing as a Duty Committee Member (DCM), who'll be wearing an Obvious Badge. He or she will also be wearing a pager, so if you can't find the DCM in a moment of need, then go to the hotel reception and ask for the DCM to be paged.)

FRIDAY					
Main filking room		Elsewhere			
19:30	Opening Ceremony Be ye welcomed, gentle filkers!				
20:00	Fairbourn Convention Vaurien, Talis, Tim and Annie strut each others' stuff				
21:30	Pass the Hat Request Concert Ask, and it shall be sung unto you				
23:30	Counter-rotating Circles Conserving songular momentum (In the main room and the workshop room)	Phoenix CD party Launching-it in the bar... Come and join 'em!			

SATURDAY		
	Main filking room	Elsewhere
09:30	Song-writers' Support Group A workshop with Dave Clement	Recording workshop: recording Zander directs it and Mike Whittaker records it. A CD single in a weekend? (In the workshop room)
11:30	Threesome and Bear They've got something up their Ärmel's...	
12:30	Lunch (1 hour)	Basic guitar workshop with Tim Walker. It worked <i>last</i> year, so why not? (Workshop room)
13:30	The n'Early Music Consort A collection of old favourites. The songs are good too....	
14:30	Lawrence Dean, part 1 Our UK GoH gets his first airing	
15:30	Main Concert, part 1 Your chance to do it in front of lots of people	
16:45	Interval, 15 minutes	
17:00	Main Concert, part 2	
18:00	How do you spell "dire-fram"? Rhodri answers this <i>and</i> tells you what it's <i>for</i> . Singing technique made obvious.	Bear Bones – percussion workshop. He may be German, but Bear's Irish bodhran playing is a treat. Learn how he does it. (In the workshop room)
19:00	Dinner (2 hrs)	
21:00	Dave Clement, part 1 All the way from Canada to Basingstoke.	
22:00	I'm sorry I haven't a clue whose line it is... but filk with it anyway... Paul Bristow (and victims) dish up some jollity	
23:00	Counter-rotating Circles Conserving songular momentum again (In both the main and workshop rooms)	

SUNDAY

	Main filking room	Elsewhere
10:00	Filk Fund Business Meeting and 12th con Bidding Session You'll just <i>have</i> to get up for it, won't you?	Recording workshop: mixdown Now it's all on hard disk, Mike shows you how to turn it into a finished product. Workshop room.
11:00	Desert Asteroid Filks Auntie Sue extracts confessions from Steve Davies.	
12:00	Filk Fund Auction Your chance to buy a 'orrible plastic dragon for £35. Bring lots of money – it's all needed!	
13:00	Lunch (1 hour)	Striking a Chord A "what this chord does for your song" workshop with Mike Whittaker (In the workshop room)
14:00	Lawrence Dean, part 2 Change shirts for the second half	
15:00	Christine Hintermeyer Your editor wishes <i>he</i> could play guitar like that...	
15:30	Dave Clement, part 2 He hasn't gone away yet, you know	
16:30	Closing Ceremony and British Filk Awards (In Spectra room)	
20:00	Dead Dragon Filk (In Spectra room)	

Dan Bennett (by Martin GK, stunt double for Andy GK)

I had a simple choice here. Either I go and deliver a baby, or I write Andy's bio for Dan. No contest! But Andy said she'd better go and do the delivery after all, so...

Opening sets at a con are always tricky (I've done one!). It's difficult to judge an audience, and you have no time to settle after your journey. My first experience of Dan Bennett was when he and Paul Bristow pulled off the best opening set (in my opinion) that I have ever heard at a con (so far!) at Obliter-8. They had people falling off their seats – it was great entertainment.

Who is this guy? Wearer of silly hats, player of silly instruments (and that includes his voice), and speaker of Mongolian – obvious attributes of a filker, really. Sound tech as well as musician, as his work on various filkers' recordings shows, including his own "Lavender Wine".

His work on the publicity for Xilophone has been superb. Gorgeous web site (we had our company web designer taking hints), and creator of Xilene the dragon, our mascot. Wielder of virtual baseball bat when I don't get my PR submissions in on time.

Dan Bennett – artist and computer programmer. Not a usual combination. He's a talented bloke.

Andy Gordon-Kerr (by Dan Bennett)

You've probably seen (in PR1) how the Machinations of Filkdom had Andy down as Mrs Gordon-Kerr before Andy ever had *herself* down as Mrs Gordon-Kerr... but we're all very pleased that she accepted the job and has been available for filkish things whenever we need her (when she isn't delivering babies, that is!). [The biographer pauses to eat a few crisps in a reflective kind of way...]

Andy has surprised me over the last few years by revealing a lengthening list of talents, which she applies in a business-like and competent manner. Musically, she's at home singing, playing the flute or accompanying on a keyboard [and GK's keyboard is a very nice one let me tell you and I want one ☺]; but she's a partner in GK's techspertise, as well as being First Medical Officer for the con. She doesn't have an obvious fannish air (neither flamboyant nor scruffy!), but is a committed contributor who keeps overturning people's expectations.

It's worth mentioning that she and GK have managed to pull off the preparations for this convention, with GK setting up his new business, and the two of them moving house in the middle of it all (moving date is two days after the con...). *That* takes skill and commitment, and the GKs have both in bucketloads.

Workshops – be ye improved!

There are several workshops taking place during the convention. They will happen in Sheffield Room, with one exception (Rhodri's).

- **Song Writers' Support Group – Dave Clement**

You'll see from Brenda's wonderful bio of Dave that he runs these workshop things... He's doing one for us and we know it'll be *wonderful*. However, he's asked for the number of attendees to be limited to ten, so we'll be thinking up a fair way of allocating places. I'd pay attention during the Opening Ceremony, if I were you. Or look out for something on a noticeboard on Friday evening somewhere somewhen...

- **Recording Workshop – Mike Whitaker and Zander Nyron**

Zander wanted to record a song with lots of people singing little bits. Random fluctuations in the fabric of the universe prevented him from doing it at the last Nycon, so the Idea raises its shaggy head here in Basingstoke. Meanwhile, Mike wants to show off his nice toys (wot he recorded the new Phoenix CD on). Do we have a joint venture or do we have a joint venture? With a following solar wind, they aim to get the song out on a CD single in time for the Filk Fund Auction...

- **Basic Guitar Workshop – Tim Walker**

This is your chance to get kick-started into a career of mega-stardom (hey, Eric Clapton must've been a beginner *sometime*). Tim will show you which end of the guitar you blow into. Or something.

- **How do you spell "dire-fram"? – Rhodri James**

A master of melodious mechanics (and we're not talking about Mike Rutherford here), Rhodri can explain exactly how he sings as beautifully as he does. Stand up straight, feet slightly apart, breathe in slo-o-owly, and... [sounds to me like drinking at the bar – Ed.]

- **Bear Bones percussion workshop – Harry Bear**

Harry regularly gives workshops on Irish percussion, and has offered to do one here at Xilophone. For all you skin-bashers, this is a *must*.

- **Striking a Chord – Mike Whitaker**

Although guitar-based, this is more of a composers' workshop, where Mike explains how to use some interesting chord sequences to take your song to interesting places. He doesn't guarantee to explain how you get it back again, though...

Your hotel – the Hilton National Basingstoke

We have been working with the hotel staff to try and make the hotel as filker-friendly as possible, and we have sorted out quite a few things, so read carefully. We will be holding random tests later...

Function space

Let's take a walk through the hotel. To your right as you come through the main door is our bar and dealers' area, the **Chawton Suite**. Wave at the con desk as you go past! We have several deals negotiated at our bar – please see later for details. Passing straight through here, you come into the main hall, the **Winchester Suite**. This is where all performance items will be held. The stage is right down the far end. The Winchester Suite will be a no-smoking area for the duration of the con.

In case the route through the bar gets congested, there is another exit door at the back of the Winchester suite, on your right if you are standing with your back to the stage. This stakes you back into the main foyer without having to pass through the bar.

Back in the main foyer, you now have the main restaurant on your right. Again, we have some deals negotiated, described below. There is also, to the left side of the restaurant, a children's eating area that has toys etc – ask the staff and they will show you to it.

But for now go straight on, past reception on your left. The swimming pool and health club (a sort of bijou health-clubette) are through the passage on your right. For now, go straight on, through two sets of double doors, and past the Meeting 2000 area, into a corridor.

On your left is the **Spectra Suite**. We are using this in two ways. The hotel runs children's activities on Saturday and Sunday morning. There is a bouncy castle up in Spectra suite, and a set of kids video's on TV opposite in the Heckfield room. There is no charge for any of these, but they are unsupervised. Please look after your own children in these activities – neither the hotel nor the concom can legally take any responsibility. Sorry!

Spectra is also the room we move into for the closing ceremony and dead dragon filk on Sunday night.

Opposite, as I have mentioned, is the Heckfield Room, used only for kids videos. Further up the corridor on the right, past the Stratfield room which we are not using, is the **Sherfield Room**, which is our **workshop** room. This will also be a no-smoking area.

Straight on now takes you into the bedrooms. Which completes our tour of the hotel. Unless you really want to take on the exercise course in the grounds around the hotel, of course...

Food and drink

We have a special meal deal in the restaurant every night. For £10, you get a starter (hot or cold), a main course from either the carvery or the other dishes available, and a glass of wine. Remember to wear your con badge.

We are also sorting out a lunch package for Saturday and Sunday – details will be on display on the main foyer.

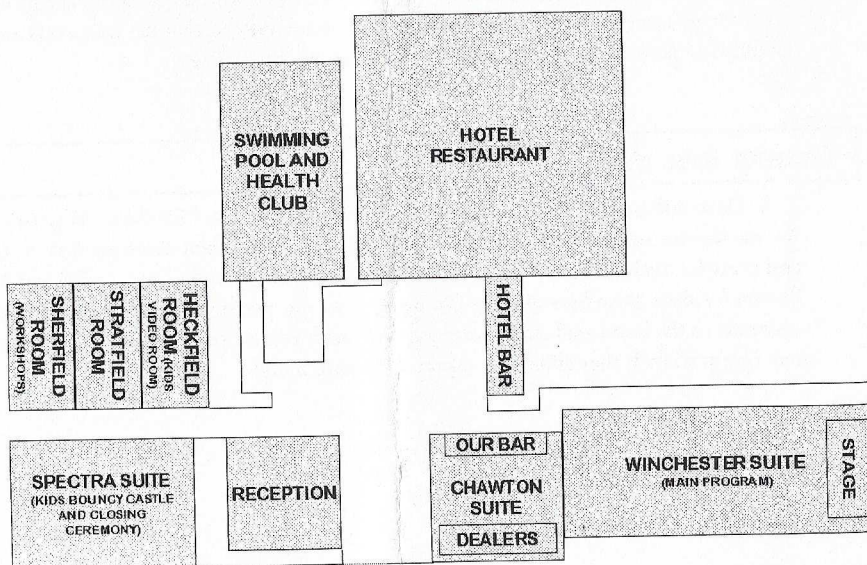
In our bar in the Chawton Suite, we have a draught real ale and a draught cider. We also have an agreed rate of 75p for any soft drink bought. Please note – these are only available from our bar, not the main hotel bar. Please do not ask for them there.

Opening times

The kids' activities in Spectra and the Heckfield Room are open from 4pm to 7pm on Saturday, and from 9am to 2pm on Sunday.

The swimming pool is open from 8am to 9pm on both days.

The restaurant is open for breakfast from 7am to 10am, for lunch from 12.30pm to 2pm, and for dinner from 7pm to 10pm. There are also room service menus in your rooms.



Taping and Weapons Policies

These were detailed in Progress Report 2, so you should have seen them. In the interests of saving inches, they're given in abridged form below:

Taping Policy

- Make sure you obtain the performer's explicit permission *before* the performance. Any recordings made must be for personal use only, and must not be published in any form, unless you and the performer(s) and the composer(s) of the music and the author(s) of the lyrics are in full agreement about royalty arrangements, copyright ownership(s), etc.
- Set yourself and your equipment up to be as unobtrusive as possible to the performer(s), the audience and the tech crew. If your tape machine runs out of tape during a performance, then *don't* interrupt the performer.
- No unattended recording. Unattended recorders will be switched off on sight.

Weapons Policy

- Weapons will only be welcome in the specific case of their being an integral part of a costume you might want to wear. In that case, please ensure that the weapon is securely fastened to prevent its being operated in a weapon kind of way.

Thanks are due...

...to Dave and Lawrence for being our GoH's; to Tim Walker for the GoH gifts; to Auntie Sue for manning the Asteroid; to Lissa for wisdom when much needed; to GK and crew for techselligence; to Anne Whitaker for fetching the T-shirts; to Bill and Brenda Sutton for their great bios of Dave Clement; to all our performers, MCs and workshop runners; to the hotel staff (make sure you say thank you on your way out!); and to anyone else who feels they should be thanked for something!

XIlophone membership list as of 30th January 1999:

We know that the final list will be several names longer!

A	29 Alan Cash	A	105 Guy	A	26 Peter Wareham
A	97 Alasdair	A	25 Gwen Funnell	A	78 Petra
A	90 Alison	A	57 Heike Schmidt	A	19 Philip Allcock
A	24 Andrew Soley-Barton	A	17 Hilary-Ann	A	46 Rafe Culpin
C	5 Andy	A	14 Hitch	A	13 Rhodri James
A	84 Anke	A	9 Janet	A	80 Rick
A	68 Anne Whitaker	A	33 Janet Cash	A	11 Rika the Bardling
A	73 Annie	R	102 Jared	A	106 Robert
A	41 Auntie Sue	A	21 Jennifer	A	10 Robert Maughan
A	28 Barbara Stewart	A	27 John Stewart	A	66 Roger Burton West
A	77 Bear	A	94 Joy	A	48 Roger Robinson
A	51 Brian Biddle	A	23 Kate Soley-Barton	A	44 Rufus
A	67 Brian Flatt	A	8 Kathy Sterry	A	34 Sara
A	39 Bugshaw	A	71 Katy	A	42 Simon Bradshaw
A	30 Caitlin Dean	A	43 Keris	A	89 Smitty
R	55 Catherine Biddle	A	92 Kiem Tran	A	35 Spencer
A	107 Chris	A	83 Kirstin	R	50 Spencer
A	70 Chris Bell	G	2 Lawrence Dean	A	110 Square Bear
A	79 Christine	A	18 Lissa	A	103 Steve Davies
R	96 Claire Parsons	A	45 Maeve	A	81 Sue Edwards
A	32 Colin	A	109 Margaret	A	52 Susan Booth
A	99 Corwin	A	38 Marion	A	75 Talis
A	65 Countess Axlides	A	108 Martin	A	20 Teddy
C	6 Dan Bennett	C	4 Martin GK	A	61 The Magician
G	1 Dave Clement	A	40 Melusine	A	56 Thomas Weinert
A	93 David Peck	A	15 Michael Bernardi	A	85 Thomas Womack
A	54 Dawn Everett-Biddle	C	3 Mike	A	72 Tim
A	22 DJ Bass	A	63 Mike Richards	A	101 Tom Jeffers
A	76 Donna	A	60 Miki	A	12 Tony Rogers
A	87 Dreamer	A	58 Minstrel	A	62 Valerie
A	88 Ebony	A	69 Neil Chambers	A	74 Vaurien (Chiefy)
A	100 Elizabeth Clement	A	7 Nicky	A	16 Vera Emlyn
A	31 Erica Neely	A	59 Nigel Parsons	A	82 Volker
A	47 Fantom	A	95 Omega	R	37 Wee Talis
A	91 Franklin	A	53 Oriole	A	49 Yooh
A	86 Freddy Filk Frog	A	36 Persis	A	64 Zander Nyronnd
A	104 Giulia De Cesare	A	98 Peter Tyers		