

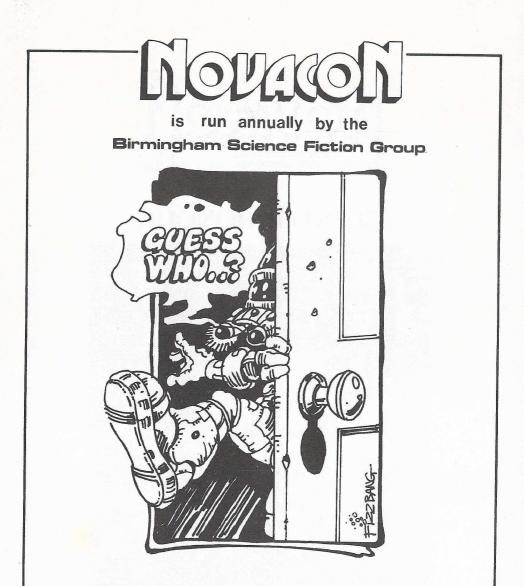
GRANADA



GUEST OF HONOUR



HARRY HARRISON



"You never know who's going to turn up at the Brum Group these days..."

WE HAVE REGULAR MONTHLY MEETINGS ON THE 3RD FRIDAY OF EACH MONTH - GUEST. SPEAKERS, QUIZZES, AUCTIONS, SLIDE SHOWS, ETC. ALL MEMBERS RECEIVE OUR MONTHLY NEWSLETTER, FULL OF NEWS AND INFORMATION, BOOK REVIEWS AND OTHER ITEMS OF INTEREST. <u>WHY NOT JOIN</u>? SEND FOR INFORMATION <u>NOW</u>...FROM OUR TREASURER, MARGARET THORPE, 36 TWYFORD ROAD, WARD END, BIRMINGHAM 8.

Organised by the Birmingham Science Fiction Group



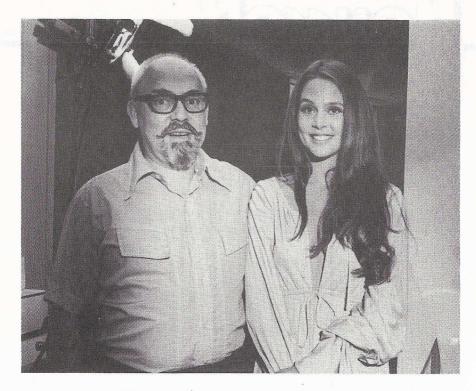
GUEST OF HONOUR CONTENTS HARRY HARRISON . 6 SOYLENT GREEN - on-the-set photos. . . *** HARRY HARRISON - 3 appreciations by Brian Aldiss, THE COMMITTEE Toby Roxburgh and Alfred Bester 7 ROG PEYTON . .19 PROGRAMME. (Chairman) DOES ANYONE KNOW A GOOD HYPNOTIST? - Rog Peyton. .23 CHRISTOPHER BAKER HARRY HARRISON - A BIBLIOGRAPHY.26 DAVE HARDY . .33 HISTORY OF NOVACON35 THE NOVA AWARDS. . . . EUNICE PEARSON . .36 CONVENTION MEMBERS . . . PHILL PROBERT

This Programme Book designed and produced by Christopher Baker and Rog Peyton. Cover and illustrations on pgs 8,13,23 and 24 by Christopher Baker. Photographs on pgs 6,7,8,9,11,15 and 38 courtesy of Harry Harrison. Book cover photographs on pgs 26,27,29,30 and 31 by Chris Morgan.

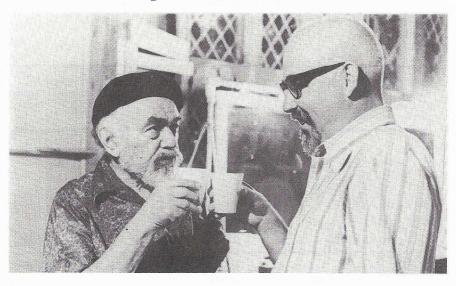
INDEX TO ADVERTISERS

32 39 MILLICON ONE ANDROMEDA BOOK CO LTD 16 37 NOSTALGIA & COMICS BERKSHIRE WEYR 32 BIRMINGHAM SF GROUP 4 RA CON 14 SECOND FOUNDATION BRITISH FANTASY SOCIETY 28 18 35 SOL III DREAMBERRY WINE SPHERE BOOKS 40 32 TOBY ENGLISH TRANS-ATLANTIC FAN FUND 34 FAIRCON 14 GRANADA PUBLISHING 2

Contents copyright 1982 The Birmingham Science Fiction Group. Printed by Prontaprint Ltd., Birmingham.

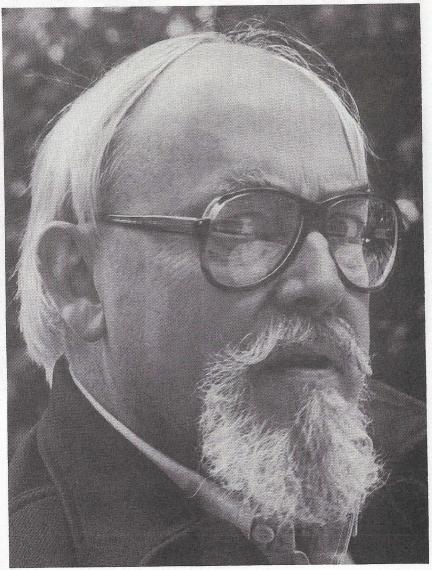


Soylent Green



HARRY HARRISON

7



An Appreciation....

A Transatlantic Harrison, Yippee!



Brian Aldiss

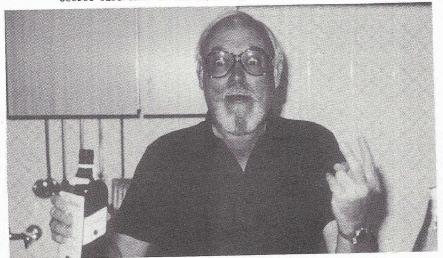
Funny you should ask me to introduce Harry to the multitude. This is where we came in. Harry and I are negotiating with Gollancz to do one last anthology together, consisting of my introductions to him and his introductions to me throughout the years. Gives us a chance to crack all our old jokes one more time.

Anyhow, folks, in case you need telling - in which case, what are you doing here? - our Guest of Honour at NOVACON 12 is HARRY HARRISON, one of the most popular figures ever to heft a meat pie at a science fiction convention, as well as one of SF's most eminent, most readable authors. Prolific, too. Here I may be allowed to give away a small secret and say that Harry Harrison is a pen-name only. The real name is Catherine Cookson, and only the SF is written under the name of Harrison. He and I met when Rog Peyton was just a gleam in his father's eye; ever since then, I have followed Harrison's career with admiration and akavit. Here are a few facts about this amazing man, some of which are known only to him.

- * In stature he is exactly midway between Dave Langford and Harlan Ellison, which is quite some way
- * He once lifted Bob Shaw shoulder high with his head tied behind his back
- * No Harrison novel contains the word 'diaphone', though some of them come rather close (as for instance 'diagram' in BENEATH US THE STARS and 'diaphram' (twice) in ONE GIANT STEP FROM EARTH)

* He speaks seventeen languages, all of them for the first time

- * He is a close personal friend of both Charlton Heston and Cliff Richard; the latter's famous hit song, "Congratulations" written in collaboration with Charlton Heston, was originally entitled "Make Room! Make Room!"
- * Once to his eternal regret he referred to Christopher Priest three times famed Aubrey winner - as 'Boy Science Fiction Writer'. This error has been perpetuated several times since
- * He cleans his teeth with a patent puff adder poison while standing naked in a pool of stilbestrol
- * He celebrated his golden wedding recently in the presence of masked men from the holy order of First Fandom
- * There is a Mount Harrison on Mahé Island in the Indian Ocean, and another one, smaller admittedly but never yet climbed, in the secret basements of the Royal Angus Hotel



* Andrew Stephenson's parents planned originally to christen their child Harry Harrison Stephenson - until they saw the baby

- * Harrison's workload means that he employs a computer to work his wordprocessor. To initiate a new trilogy programme, he simply types in key-words like 'DiGriz', 'sensuality', 'automation', 'starsmashers', 'progress' and 'kicked the shit out of him' and the computer does the rest
- * His shiboleth-breaking exposé faction-novel, LOVES OF THE PARAPLEGICS, was banned in sixty-nine countries
- * He flies from his Dublin hideout round the world regularly once a month via Alaska. This is why many young eskimo boys and girls are called Harry Ootee and Harriet Kamoumee
- * His wife Joan preserves the shrivelled remains of both John W Campbell and E J Carnell in her deep-freeze. Her Campbell's soup is second to none. The chilli concarnell is good, too
- * His car a Harrison Ford does 20 light-years to a gallon; its a special Campbell's souped-up version
- * Both Harrison and his wife have clauses in their will leaving their kidneys to the main public urinal in Zagreb, Jugoslavia
- * Twice last year Harrison was invited to become President of the Lebanon; he refused graciously through pressure of work.

All these amazing facts and more are explored in full Technicolor in our forthcoming publication, A TRANSATLANTIC HARRISON, YIPPEE, on sale in the foyer, though it's not quite clear which foyer.

There is no doubt that Harry will derive enormous pleasure from this convention, and that we shall have an awful job keeping him in order. My suggestion is that all fans should cease their usual silly mindless selfindulgent drinking and rally round Harry with the pints while he keeps up the intellectual word-play (complete with sound-effects, of course). That way we stand a chance of getting through the next three days with a minimum of chaos.

And just a word of warning here. Inwardly, Harry is a modest, quiet man, shrinking from human contact. This is the Harrison nobody has ever seen. Do not upset him by asking him for his signature on any of his books (supposing you should find a few kicking about in the bookroom or wherever). He regards this as an intrusion, a violation of personal privacy.

It is safer not to buy or to be seen carrying any Harrison titles.

Better not upset the man. Remember, he is on holiday, relaxing on his way to a convention in Outer Mongolia, and among us merely to enjoy the Brum sunshine. He does not wish to be reminded of past masterpieces. <u>Play it safe</u>. Why not buy an Aldiss book instead? I'll sign it. I've no scruples. I'll even sign it with Harry's name. No extra charge.

Toby Roxburgh

I could hear his voice all the way down the corridor from reception. "Roxburgh," it rasped. "Some guy called Roxburgh." No need to announce him. No need for an intimidated receptionist to whisper his name. This was Harry Harrison. Correction: to me, at the time, this was HARRY HARRISON. Compact, burly, crew-cut, bearded, his eyes gleaming with manic energy behind his glasses, his whole being vibrating with adrenalin, he looked then, as he does now, about three times his actual size - larger than any life, and at least three times as natural. The very potted palm cringed. As for me, I was frankly terrified. An SF editor for all of three weeks, I'd had the temerity to suggest a sequel to THE STAINLESS STEEL RAT. Now the author was in sight, I was scared to death. I needn't have worried. This, as it turned out, was a friend.



If I thought he could blush, I'd spare his blushes. But I don't believe his leathery countenance is capable of such a thing, so I won't. So let me tell you: to a young, uncertain, ignorant editor, painfully aware of his manifest inadequacies, Harry was then, and has remained, kindness and generosity itself. The editor may have changed, Harry has not. No-one could have been more adroit at the not-too-easy task of setting a neophyte at ease. Over a number of martinis, and a splendid lunch (at least in retrospect) he entered into a conspiracy, or so it seemed at the time, to help me, and my company, break into big-time SF. And if in these days of shrinking markets and an uncertain future that seems less than epoch-making, at the time it was to make Walker a small fortune (for which Sam Walker, president of the company, a sort of Pinochio in pinstripes, was less than grateful).

Since those days, which seem a long time ago now, Harry has been a tower of strength. His family have become part of mine. We've shared Mexican meals, Indian meals, Thai meals, just plain meals. We've skied together, got drunk together, pee-ed together (on a flat roof at Maxwell House - but don't tell a soul), settled the affairs of the world, the devil and especially the flesh, together (he's better with women than I am, but Joan terrifies us both; I have a smoother line in chat, but am aware of my limitations - Harry couldn't even spell such a word). Harry, I'm proud to say, is my friend. And in spite of his MCP exterior, my wife thinks he's super.

And as an author? I tend to try to bring the conversation round to a point where I can casually mention the fact that TRANSATLANTIC TUNNEL is dedicated to me. For what it's worth, I loved it. I also love the Stainless Steel Rat books, and all the superbly tongue-in-cheek entertainments like STARSMASHERS. I admire and respect MAKE ROOM, MAKE ROOM, and the 'committed' books, but somehow they aren't the books I re-read. And Harry's are books I read and re-read. In my particular Pantheon he shares a place with Wyndham, Sturgeon, Herbert, Asimov and LeGuin as people I re-read. I'm sure he wouldn't approve my choice, but for a busy editor it's a real compliment. He's enormously professional. His research is superb. He always keeps his deadlines. While justly protective of his work, he doesn't regard it as engraved on tablets of stone. In other words, he's the sort of writer that editors appreciate. And above all, he sells. I know of no SF book that Harry's written that has lost its publisher money. And for that alone, he's worth the price of admission.

So. I stand here to say that Harry is an author I respect, a man I admire, a friend I greatly value, without whom my life and the lives of countless others would be the poorer. As Harry would - and doubtless will say, "Tobe, old son, you've gone over the top." Well, sometimes one's entitled.

12

My World with Harry Harrison

Alfred Bester

I was reviewing books for FANTASY AND SCIENCE FICTION and it was my policy to ignore the books I disliked, for whatever reason, and only cover those I admired and enjoyed. It's much easier to be witty and entertaining with a hatchet review but damned unfair to the authors and, in my opinion, damned cheap on the part of the critic.

However, my policy had its drawbacks. There were months when I wouldn't like any of the new books sent me, and then I had a hell of a time filling my space, which I usually did with informal essays about SF. So you can imagine how delighted and grateful I was when this book came in. I flipped for it and gave it the highest compliment I can give any artist. I thought, "Gee, I wish I'd written this," and I said as much in my review of DEATHWORLD by an author I'd never heard of, Harry Harrison. End of Part One.

Some years later when I'd abandoned SF and become senior editor of HOLIDAY magazine, I received a call that sounded like bursts of shrapnel from some guy who had ideas for travel pieces. At last I got his name puzzled out - Harry Harrison, writer - and that rang a faint bell. It was one of my functions as senior editor to collect new writers with possible ideas, so I invited Mr Harrison to lunch with me at Sardi's East.

He turned out to be....well, you can see for yourself; he hasn't changed an iota through the years. He spoke in machine gun bursts which I found so difficult to understand that I was forced to beg him to slow down. He also lived (and still does) in bursts all over the world with like 147 passports, languages and nationalities.

He was just my kind of guy, a delightful, energetic, unpredictable original, and we hit it off beautifully. Later he confided that he's been much touched and was grateful to me for the praise I'd given DEATHWORLD, his first novel. I assured him that he'd earned it and that \underline{I} was the grateful party; he'd enabled me to fill my space with a interesting review.



Glasgow's Ninth Science Fiction Convention

July 1984 in a luxurious City Centre Hotel.

Pre-supporting Membership now available at £5.00 or send SAE for Progress Report Zero from Faircon '84, c/o 2/L 244 West Princes Street, Glasgow G4 9PD.



Second Foundation is Glasgow's new Science Fiction and Comics Shop. A wide selection of new and second-hand books, comics and magazines, plus space-flight material, models, and D & D figures are all available. We also have an excellent range of old Analogs, F & SF, etc.

44 Condleriggs Glasgow GIILE

Our mail order service starts soon - send an A5 SAE for details.

Harry was alone in New York - the rest of his tribe was out in the boondocks called California - so I took him down for a weekend at my farm in Bucks county. This is a posh part of Pennsylvania where the wealthies drive foreign sports cars or glittering restored Model T Fords. I myself only have a Model A Ford because I'm not rich but I show that my heart's with the elite by flying the Betsy Ross thirteen star flag to demonstrate my contempt for the other 'nouveau' thirty-seven states. 50 - 13 = 37. Right?



That weekend was a smash hit. Harry, my first wife and I cooked and ate and drank and talked interminably, comparing career and travel adventures. (We weren't in Harry's class when it came to vagabonding). He told us about his demented childhood and background, but they're <u>his</u> stories so you must ask him for yourselves. But one line of his I must report. We were talking about writers' agonies that no one could understand.

"Uh-huh," Harry nodded. "I'msitting-at-my-typewriter-suffering-andstaring-at-it-for-hours-because-the-ideawon't-come." (All this in one breath, you understand). "And-my-mother-in-law-comesin-with-a-list-and-says-'Since-you're-notdoing-anything-will-you-go-to-the-marketfor-me?' Not-DOING-anything!"

Now here was a professional writer, and a brilliant one, and also a clever collection editor, so you'd think he was solely literary. No way. He turned out to be an expert and dead shot with handguns. He took me down into the east ten-acre field and gave me lessons in aiming, windage and bullet drop which I've never forgotten. Happily the wild game on my farm has nothing to fear; I'm not a hunter, I'm a devout surf fisherman. The fish also have nothing to fear. End of Part Two.



Our paths kept crossing after that and in the most unlikely places. In Boston (or maybe it was Seattle) I met his wife, the irrepressible Joan, who was just my kind of woman, an ex-dancer, a theatrewise pro who electrified onlookers in Stressa by staging an impromptu BLOOD AND SAND tango with me drafted as Rudolph Valentino. Harry was busy dancing with the little daughters of the eminent Italian guests, and my new girl had exploded into a frenetic 'Charleston', fallen on her ass and was taking five.

Harry was also busy captivating the Soviet delegates, aided and abetted by my redhead who offered to let them abduct her if they'd guarantee a Russian sable coat. Harry's motive was a little less obvious; he was hoping for their help in persuading the USSR to pay us rotten Western capitalist, imperialist writers our royalties.

I don't know whether he succeeded in persuasion but he certainly succeeded in charm, for when the four of us, Harry, Joan, me and my girl, were seated at an outdoor cafe, one of the Soviets appeared out of nowhere, joined us and presented Harry with a bottle of Stolichnaya. "What? No sable?" my redhead murmured.

Again in Venice where Harry led us to the damnedest far-out restaurants he had discovered in his far-out past. And yet again in Dublin where Harry, Joan and the tribe, now settled in Ireland to beat the taxes, were mounting and managing another brilliant International SF Convention. Harry's secret motive this time was to generate an International SF Guild.

He was determined to have the USSR authors join so the Stressa Soviets were there $\underline{\sigma e3} \ CO \underline{\sigma} \underline{\pi b}$ (without sable) but the redhead danced and practiced her Russian with them. Harry made scintillating speeches, drank and jabbered with everyone, and capped it all by forming a far-out combo which I like to think of as "Harry and his Sciffy Five". Harry, Brian Aldiss, Sam Lundwall, Fred Pohl and me. The music we made on like brooms, parquet floor, stands and the like can't be found in any world, ours or parallel.

I could go on and on about this fabulous, unpredictable volcano who I admire and adore but I've run out of space so I'll finish with a line I pinch from the legendary Sid Perelman, also an old friend (you should have seen the redhead doing the 'Charleston' with <u>him</u>) but not nearly so captivating as your Guest of Honour, "Before they made Harry Harrison, they broke the mold."

GRAND HOTEL BIRMINGHAM 27th — 30th MAY 1983



Manor Park

PROGRAMME

ALL PROGRAMME ITEMS WILL BE HELD IN THE CON HALL - THE WROXTON SUITE

8.30pm

OPENING CEREMONY - the convention Chairman opens NOVACON 12 with (hopefully) a Very Special Item, and introduces the Guest of Honour, HARRY HARRISON, and the committee responsible for this convention.

9.00pm

FAN TURN CHALLENGE Round 1 - Jim Barker hosts an item of games, the sillier the better, between two teams chosen from - 1) The Authors 2) The Artists 3) The Dealers 3) The Fans

10.30pm The Friday Film Show

- BATTLE BEYOND THE STARS (Columbia-EMI-Warner, 102mins). Directed by Jimmy Murakami at Roger Corman's New World Productions Studios, this multi-million-dollar space saga has been described as 'a sort of outer space MAGNIFICENT SEVEN'. The peaceful Akira are suddenly threatened with annihilation by nasty Sador (not Vader) the Conqueror. Brave young Akira, Shad (Richard Thomas), scours the galaxy to recruit mercenaries (of all shapes and sizes) to help them. An action-packed romp.
- 2) THE NUDE BOMB (UIP, 94mins). A comedy (well, have you ever seen a bomb with its clothes on?), in which the evil organisation KAOS (go on pronounce it) broadcasts to the world that it has the power to destroy all known fabrics on Earth unless its demands are met. This one'll scare the pants off you unless it comes true, in which case it won't need to.

Saturday

9.30am

The Saturday Morning Matinee (guaranteed OK for kiddies)

TIME BANDITS (Columbia-EMI-Warner, 110mins). The surprise fantasy hit of 1981/82 - described by STARLOG as "THE WIZARD OF OZ meets ALICE IN WONDERLAND, as told by Monty Python". With six zany dwarfs, Sean Connery as King Agamemnon, John Cleese as Robin Hood, and a Map of the Universe showing all the Holes in Time, the film was a critical as well as a box office success. It'll have the tears running into your shoes.

11.30am Coffee/Tea break.

11.45am Eunice Pearson chairs a panel discussion on fanzines with panellists Judith Hanna, Eve Harvey, Christina Lake and Janice Maule.

1.00pm Lunch break.

- 2.00pm The Phil Strick Moving Picture Show. Yet again, film and country and western expert Philip Strick returns to Brum to amaze and entertain us with a selection of rare clips and short films.
- 3.30pm Toby Roxburgh, SF editor at Futura, gives a talk "The Economics of Publishing SF in the UK" - and hopefully answers the question you've all been asking - "Why are books now dearer in the UK than they are in America?"
- 4.30pm FAN TURN CHALLENGE Round 2 Jim Barker returns with the other two teams with even sillier games. Can these people be made to look bigger idiots than those performing Friday night?!
- 5.30pm The Book Auction, conducted by Rog Peyton. Rare Japanese editions of Lionel Fanthorpe's Autobiography!

6.30pm (approx) Break for Dinner.

10.00pm It's Disco time! Time to get your favourite fancy dress costume out and see if it will stay in one piece while you strut your stuff. C'mon, baby, let's groove!

Sunday

10.30am

Sunday Morning Wakey Wakey Film Show.

- CLOSET CASES OF THE NERD KIND (Pyramid, 12 mins). What mysterious force could turn mild-mannered sewage worker Roy Dreary into a total twit? This is the revised version, complete with mashed potato, a famous French scientist, an over-sized xylophone (all together now - 'soh la fah fah, doh'), and, of course, UFO's.
- 2) HARDWARE WARS (Pyramid, 13mins). SEE egg-beaters and helpless slices of toast destroyed before your eyes with deadly rays scratched directly on to celluloid by fearless film-makers! SEE the amazing adventures of Fluke Starbucker and Ham Salad, with loveable robots Artie Deco and 4-Q-2, as they combat the incomprehensible Darph Nader and his Steam Troopers! SEE the greatest prizewinning parody the screen has ever known! May the farce be with you.

- 11.00am The Chris Morgan Interviews. Book-reviewer, one-time editor of the BSFG Monthly Newsletter, Researcher, Quiz-master -Dave Langford's ubiquitous co-author Chris Morgan will interview two (or maybe three) well-known NOVACON members.
- 12.30pm Lunch Break.

2.00pm Speech by our Guest of Honour, Harry Harrison.

3.30pm Coffee/Tea break.

3.45pm Art Auction, conducted by Rog Peyton and Chris Morgan. Original artwork going for a song - or maybe double what you can afford.

5.00pm Sunday afternoon Snooze-it-off Film

END OF THE WORLD (ITC, 88mins). Every con should have a serious, thought-provoking film, and this isn't ours. But consider the cosmological implications of a remote convent taken over by aliens who have assumed the features of the local priests and nuns. This one stars Christopher Lee.

6.30pm Dinner break.

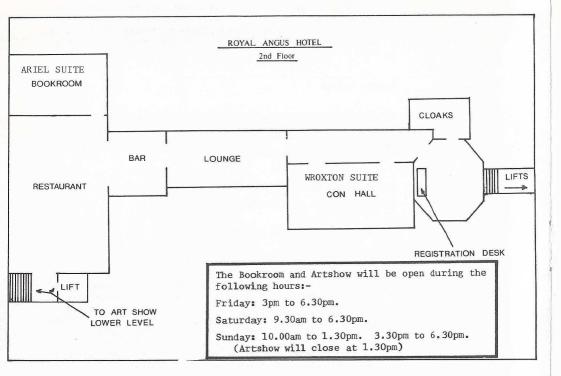
- 8.30pm FAN TURN CHALLENGE The Grand Final. The silliest team from Friday versus the silliest team from Saturday. Can Jim Barker embarass them further?
- 9.30pm Closing Ceremony. Presentation of the Nova Awards, Art Awards and 'Fan Turn Challenge' prize.

followed by (10.30 approx)

The Sunday Night 'Richard Matheson' Film Show

 SOMEWHERE IN TIME (UIP, 104mins). Based on the awardwinning novel, BID TIME RETURN, by Richard Matheson, this is the one to relax with after the previous hectic epics. It stars Christopher (Superman) Reeve, Jane Seymour and Christopher Plummer and is basically a love story: Richard Collier falls for a photograph of a beautiful actress taken in 1912 - whom he met as an old lady on the night she died. Can he somehow travel back to meet her 'again'? Watch and find out. But bring your hankies. 2) THE INCREDIBLE SHRINKING WOMAN (UIP, 89mins). This is the one that made Richard Matheson weep! Pat Kramer (Lily Tomlin, a normal, contented wife and mother, married to an advertising executive, finds that she is shrinking, inch by inch. Instead of being pleased, like most women, that she is losing weight, she tells her physician, who promptly kidnaps her to further his devious plans to control the world. But help is at hand - from Sidney the Gorilla... Oh, yes, didn't we mention? It's a comedy.

<u>SNACK MEALS</u> - Cheap snack meals will be provided by the hotel on Friday between 7pm and 8pm. On Saturday between 1pm and 2m and between 6.30pm and 7.30pm. On Sunday between 12.30pm and 1.30pm and between 6.30pm and 7.30pm. In addition, snack meals will be seved at midnight on Friday, Saturday and Sunday. Please note that running times of films have been arranged to finish between midnight and 12.15. The second film each night will commence about 20 to 30 minutes later.



DOES ANYONE KNOW A GOOD HYPNOTIST?

Does anyone know a good hypnotist? If you saw the Barbra Streisand film ON A CLEAR DAY YOU CAN SEE FOREVER, you will remember that the main character, Daisy Gamble, had a problem with smoking. She couldn't stop. To help her she went to a hypnotist. Maybe a hypnotist could help me You see, I have a problem. Not smoking, though ... my problem is volunteering to organise NOVACON. Every year I say this is the last time. Friends smile politely and say, "Yes, Rog, of course." Then, at Brum Group committee meetings, someone asks for volunteers to run NOVACON. I'm never really aware of my arm rising or of opening my big mouth, but I suddenly find my name being entered in the records. Some years they ask for volunteers for Brum Group Chairman before mentioning NOVACON...on such occasions I find myself running the Brum Group. There must be a way whereby I end up doing neither. Stan Eling has found the Way to Peace and Inner Happiness. He just says "No!" Why can't I say that? It's such a simple little word. It wouldn't hurt anyone. And I'd be much happier. Instead of endless committee meetings, discussing boring trivia like how many rooms has the hotel got vacant, I could lead a normal life. That's if I can remember what I used to do before NOVACONs were invented. Chariot racing?

But wait - there is a way. I just concentrate on the things I <u>hate</u> doing. Like writing the Chairman's bit in the Programme Book. Every time I start..."Welcome to NOVAC...yawn...zzzzz..." and then throw it away and stare at the blank paper for another hour, trying to think of a way to introduce the committee. It's not as if you really <u>care</u> who the committee is, anyway. As long as the Royal Angus bar is open 24 hours a day and someone arranges reduced room rates for a weekend, everyone is happy. But you may wish to complain, so you'll need to know who to complain to, won't you?

23



<u>Eunice Pearson</u> is the only female on the committee and in between reading feminist literature and writing short stories she has been handling your registrations and making sure you've got the correct rooms in the hotel. This has been her first time serving on a convention committee but she assures us that it won't be the last. Was in love with Phill Probert but has recently redirected her affections towards a silly cartoon cat called Garfield. When not playing the descant recorder or the piano, she produces fanzines - CALABAN is already available and BRIGANTE will be out Real Soon Now. A student of the Open University, her ambitions are to breed Korat cats and be terribly rich and/or famous.

<u>Phill Probert</u> survived NOVACON 11 committee and volunteered again, but this time he has been responsible for advertising, mailing out Progress Reports and will be in charge of Gophers at this con. He's still mostly harmless, though if he ever catches up with Garfield (see above) he will start research on his new book, 101 WAYS TO PRODUCE A DEAD CAT! His one real claim to fame is being the only Convention Chairman who never ran a convention (ask him about that one) though he is talking about correcting that by chairing a NOVACON - NOVACON 32, perhaps. No ambition. <u>Chris Baker</u> has never been on a Con committee before. In fact, he hasn't done much of anything. Possibly the laziest person in fandom, he admits that he only volunteered for NOVACON 12 in order to get a free registration. He didn't really think he'd end up producing the Programme Book <u>and</u> organising the Art Show. When asked if he had any fetishes, he listed Marilyn Monroe, Kate Bush, Laurel & Hardy, Fred & Ginger and <u>talking</u> about Making Movies (which just goes to show how lazy he really is).

resigned before the year was up - that shows intelligence, doesn't it?). Dave was responsible for choosing and booking the films at this con. His ambition was to work on the production of a movie but now that he is living in Germany working on the production of a movie he's trying to think of a new ambition. Hopes to be back in England for NOVACON 12. Attended his first SF con in 1957 but this is the first time he has been on a con committee. Greatest moments of his life - being omitted from Peter Nicholls' ENCYCLOPEDIA OF SCIENCE FICTION and being listed in Mike Ashley's SF BOOK OF LISTS as 'fallen from favour'. Loves marshmallows.

In that committee are at least three possibles for future NOVACON Chairman (I don't count Chris - he'll be off somewhere illustrating children's books). It may just solve my problem if they take it in turns to organise future NOVACONS. I won't need that hypnotist.

Of course, the person who is really to blame for my acute addiction is our Guest of Honour, Harry Harrison. The first time I served on a con committee was Eastercon, Birmingham 1965. Harry was GoH - his first time in that role, I believe. We'd been corresponding for some time while I'd been editing VECTOR and we'd struck up a friendship that I'm pleased to say has lasted up to the present time. Harry prevented, or pursuaded, Brian Aldiss from suing me in 1965. If it wasn't for Harry, Brian would have sued me, won his case and I'd still be working in some coalmine trying to pay off my debts to society and to Brian. Instead, Harry introduced me to Brian at Brumcon, I grovelled to Brian, apologised and we all went for a drink in the bar. It was then that I realised what wonderful events conventions were. I suppose that's the cause of my addiction. I do it just to make certain that there is a convention to go to. I also realised what a Good Guy Harry was (Brian too!). Since then, of course, Harry has been a President of the Birmingham Science Fiction Group and has often come along to meetings and given off-the-cuff talks.

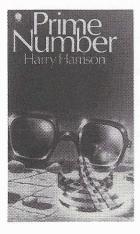
So, thanks to Harry Harrison for being our guest this weekend, thanks to the committee for working so hard (Chris <u>still</u> doesn't know what's hit him) and thanks to all those who are taking, part in or helping, with programme items this weekend.

Now, enough of this waffle, get in the bar and buy the committee and the GoH a drink.

Rog Peyton







Harry Harrison -A Bibliography

Compiled by Gordon Benson Jr. and Rog Peyton. First Editions only listed. Alphabetical order.

Fiction

- THE ADVENTURES OF THE STAINLESS STEEL RAT (US Book Club 1977) Omnibus edition containing THE STAINLESS STEEL RAT, THE STAINLESS STEEL RAT'S REVENGE and THE STAIN-LESS STEEL RAT SAVES THE WORLD.
- THE BEST OF HARRY HARRISON (Pocket Books 1976) Collection - "The Streets of Ashkelon"/"Captain Honario Harpplayer, RN"/"Rescue Operation"/"AT Last, the True Story of Frankenstein"/"I Always Do What Teddy Says"/"Portrait of the Artist"/"Not Me, Not Amos Cabot!"/"Mute Milton"/"A Criminal Act"/"Waiting Place" /"If"/"I Have My Vigil"/"From Fanaticism, or For Reward"/"By the Falls"/"The Ever-Branching Tree"/ "Brave Newer World"/"Roommates"/"The Mothballed Spaceship"/"An Honest Day's Work"/"Space Rats of the CCC". Introduction by Barry Malzberg. UK Editions omit Malzberg's introduction and "Not Me,

Not Amos Cabot" and add "The Wicked Flee" and "We Ate the Whole Thing" (Futura 1976)

- BILL, THE GALACTIC HERO (Doubleday 1965) Novel.
- THE CALIFORNIA ICEBERG (Faber 1975) Novel.
 - CAPTIVE UNIVERSE (Putnam 1969) Novel.
 - THE DALETH EFFECT (Putnam 1970) Novel. UK Editions retitled IN OUR HANDS THE STARS.
 - DEATHWORLD (Bantam 1960) Novel. 1st 'Jason DinAlt' book.
 - DEATHWORLD 2 (Bantam 1964) Novel. 2nd 'Jason DinAlt' book. UK Edition retitled THE ETHICAL ENGINEER.
 - DEATHWORLD 3 (Dell 1968) Novel. 3rd 'Jason DinAlt' book.
 - DEATHWORLD TRILOGY (Nelson Doubleday 1974) Omnibus edition containing DEATHWORLD, DEATHWORLD 2 and DEATHWORLD 3.

THE ETHICAL ENGINEER - see DEATHWORLD 2. HOMEWORLD (Granada 1980) Novel. 1st 'Jan Kulozik' book. IN OUR HANDS THE STARS - see THE DALETH EFFECT. INVASION: EARTH (Ace 1982) Novel. THE JUPITER LEGACY - see PLAGUE FROM SPACE. THE JUPITER PLAGUE (Tor 1982) Novel. Expanded and rewritten version of PLAGUE FROM SPACE. LIFEBOAT - see THE LIFESHIP.





ANNOUNCING THE BRITISH FANTASY AWARDS FOR 1981

The Best Novel of the year was Stephen King's *CUJO*. The runners-up included books by Ramsey Campbell, Katherine Kurtz and Tanith Lee. Dennis Etchison won the Short Fiction category with *The Dark Country*. The Best Small Press publication of 1981 was *Fantasy Tales*, edited by Stephen Jones and David Sutton; the Best Artist was *Dave Carson*. *RAIDERS OF THE LOST ARK* was nominated the Best Film. The winners of each category received a finely produced statuette designed by Award-

winning Dave Carson. Previous winners of this prestigious Award include Stephen Donaldson, Piers Anthony, Karl Edward Wagner and Fritz Leiber – who describes his statue "It's surely a most handsome art-work ... a priceless momento mori."

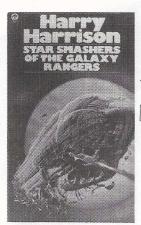
Do you require further information on any of the books, authors and films already mentioned? Do you seek more news on other authors such as *Michael Moorcook*, *Robert E. Howard*, *J. R. R. Tolkein*, *H. P. Lovecraft?* On films such as *STARTREK*, *SUPERMAN*, *BLADE RUNNER*, *POLTERGEIST?* Do you want news and reviews of books and fanzines? If your answer to any of these questions is YES, then discover the full and varied genre of fantasy, suscribe to THE BRITISH FANTASY SOCIETY.

The B.F.S. publishes a number of magazines including THE BRITISH FANTASY NEWSLETTER, and a journal, DARK HORIZONS. The magazines are expertly produced publications, packed with news, reviews, articles and fiction, and profusely illustrated by superb artists from both sides of the Atlantic.

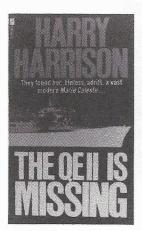
Membership is only $\pounds 5.00$ (\$15.00) per annum. A joint membership for couples is $\pounds 7.50$ (\$23.00). Please send cheques/money orders, made payable to THE BRITISH FANTASY SOCIETY, (or an s.a.e. for further information), to the Society's Secretary:

Rob Butterworth, 3, Sandford Close, Woodcote, Near Reading, Berkshire, England.









THE LIFESHIP (Harper & Row 1976) Novel in collab ration with Gordon R Dickson. UK edition retitled LIFEBOAT.

MAKE ROOM! MAKE ROOM! (Doubleday 1966) Novel - filmed as SOYLENT GREEN.

MAN FROM P.I.G. (Avon 1968) Short novel.

- THE MEN FROM P.I.G. AND R.O.B.O.T. (Faber 1974) Collection - "The Man from PIG"/"The Man from ROBOT".
- MONTEZUMA'S REVENGE (Doubleday 1972) Mystery Novel.
- ONE STEP FROM EARTH (Macmillan 1970) Novel formed from shorts - "One Step From Earth"/"Pressure"/"No War, or Battle's Sound"/"Wife to the Lord"/"Waiting Place"/ "The Life Preservers"/"From Fanaticism, or for Reward"/"Heavy Duty"/"A Tale of the Ending".
- PLAGUE FROM SPACE (Doubleday 1965) Novel. Various editions in US and UK retitled THE JUPITER LEGACY.
- PLANET OF NO RETURN (Wallaby 1981) Novel sequel to PLANET OF THE DAMNED.
- PLANEF OF THE DAMNED (Bantam 1962) Novel. UK Hardcover (Dobson 1967) retitled SENSE OF OBLIGATION.
- PLANET STORY (Pierrot 1979) Novel with full-colour illustrations by Jim Burns.
- PRIME NUMBER (Berkley 1970) Collection "Mute Milton"/
 "The Greatest Car in the World"/"The Final Battle"/
 "The Powers of Observation"/"The Ghoul Squad"/"Toy
 Shop"/"You Men of Violence"/"The Finest Hunter in the
 World"/"Down to Earth"/"Commando Raid"/"Not Me, Not
 Amos Cabot!"/"The Secret of Stonehenge"/"Incident in
 the Ind"/"If"/"Contact Man"/"The Pad"/"A Civil
 Service Servant"/"A Criminal Act"/"Famous First
 Words".
- THE Q.E.II IS MISSING (Futura 1980) Mystery novel. SENSE OF OBLIGATION - see PLANET OF THE DAMNED.

SKYFALL (Faber 1976) Novel.

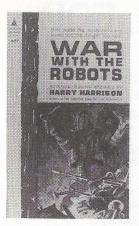
- SPACESHIP MEDIC (Faber 1970) Novel.
- THE STAINLESS STEEL RAT (Pyramid 1961) Novel. 1st 'Slippery Jim DiGriz' book.
- THE STAINLESS STEEL RAT FOR PRESIDENT (Sphere 1982) Novel. 5th 'Slippery Jim DiGriz book. (Dec 1982)
- THE STAINLESS STEEL RAT SAVES THE WORLD (Putnam 1972) Novel. 3rd 'Slippery Jim DiGriz' book.
- THE STAINLESS STEEL RAT'S REVENGE (Walker 1970) Novel. 2nd 'Slippery Jim DiGriz' book.
- THE STAINLESS STEEL RAT WANTS YOU! (Michael Joseph 1979) Novel. 4th 'Slippery Jim DiGriz' book.

STAR SMASHERS OF THE GALAXY RANGERS (Putnam 1973) Novel.

- STARWORLD (Bantam 1981) Novel. 3rd 'Jan Kulozik' book.
- STONEHENGE (Peter Davies 1972) Novel in collaboration with Leon Stover.

THE TECHNICOLOR TIME MACHINE (Doubleday 1967) Novel.

TO THE STARS (Nelson Doubleday 1981) Omnibus edition containing HOMEWORLD, WHEELWORLD and STARWORLD.



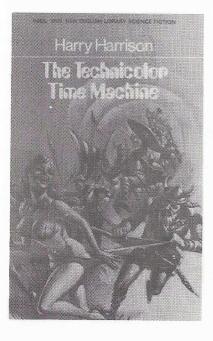
- A TRANSATLANTIC TUNNEL, HURRAH! see TUNNEL THROUGH THE DEEPS.
- TUNNEL THROUGH THE DEEPS (Putnam 1972) Novel. Retitled A TRANSATLANTIC TUNNEL, HURRAH!
- TWO TALES AND EIGHT TOMORROWS (Gollancz 1965) Collection - "The Streets of Ashkelon"/"Portrait of the Artist"/"Rescue Operation"/"Captain Bedlam"/ "Final Encounter"/"Unto My Manifold Dooms"/"The Pliable Animal"/"Captain Honario Harpplayer, RN"/ "According to His Abilities"/"I Always Do What Teddy Says".
- VENDETTA FOR THE SAINT (Doubleday 1964) Mystery novel written as 'Leslie Charteris'.
- WAR WITH THE ROBOTS (Pyramid 1962) Collection -"Simulated Trainer"/"The Velvet Glove"/"Arm of the Law"/"The Robot Who Wanted to Know"/"I See You"/"The Repairman"/"Survival Planet"/"War with the Robots".

WHEELWORLD (Granada 1981) Novel. 2nd 'Jan Kulozik' book.

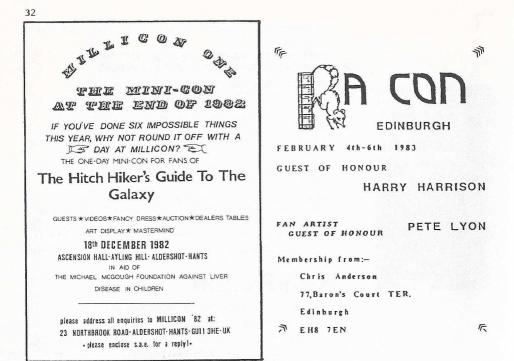
Non-Fiction

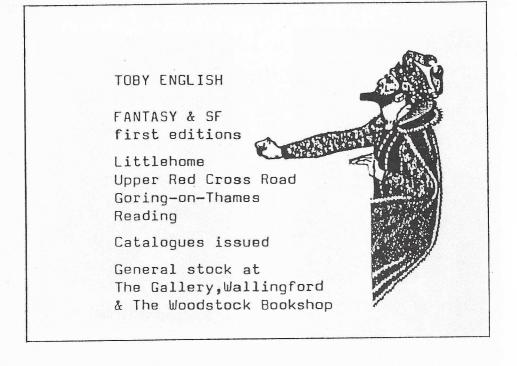
GREAT BALLS OF FIRE: SEX IN SF (Pierrot 1977) MECHANISMO (Pierrot 1978)

SPACECRAFT IN FACT AND FICTION (Orbis 1979) Written in collaboration with Malcolm Edwards.





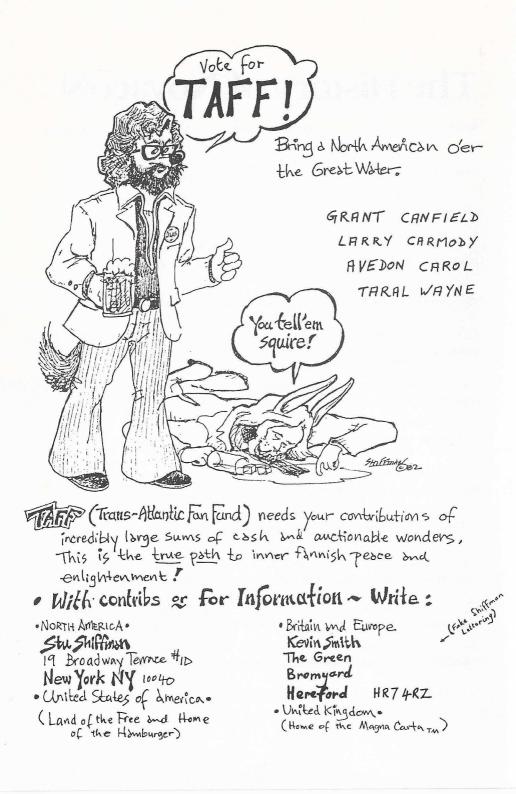




The History of NovacoN

NOVACON HOTEL GUEST OF HONOUR CHAIRMAN ATTENDANCE* 1 Imperial Centre James White Vernon Brown 144 (Committee: Ray Bradbury, Alan Denham, Alan Donnelly, Pauline Dungate) 2 Imperial Centre Doreen Rogers Pauline Dungate 144 (Committee: Stan Eling, Jeffrey Hacker, Richard Newnham, Meg Palmer, Hazel Reynolds) 3 Imperial Centre Ken Bulmer Hazel Reynolds 146 (Committee: Stan Eling, Gillon Field, Meg Palmer, Geoff Winterman) 4 Imperial Centre Ken Slater Dr Jack Cohen 211 (Committee: Pauline Dungate, Stan Eling, Gillon Field, Robert Hoffman, Arline Peyton, Rog Peyton, Hazel Reynolds) 5 Royal Angus Dan Morgan Rog Peyton 272 (Committee: Ray Bradbury, Pauline Dungate, Robert Hoffman, Laurence Miller, Arline Peyton) 6 Royal Angus Dave Kyle Stan Eling 317 (Committee: Helen Eling, Laurence Miller, Arline Peyton, Rog Peyton) 7 Royal Angus John Brunner Stan Eling 278 (Committee: Liese Hoare, Martin Hoare, Ian Maule, Janice Maule, Dave Langford) 8 Holiday Inn Anne McCaffrey Laurence Miller 309 (Committee: Dave Holmes, Kathy Holmes, Chris Walton, Jackie Wright) 9 Royal Angus Christopher Priest Rog Peyton 290 (Committee: Helen Eling, Stan Eling, Chris Morgan, Pauline Morgan, Paul Oldroyd) 10 Royal Angus Brian W Aldiss Rog Peyton 495 (Committee: Joseph Nicholas, Keith Oborn, Krystyna Oborn, Paul Oldroyd, Chris Walton) 11 Royal Angus Bob Shaw Paul Oldrovd 362 (Committee: Helen Eling, Stan Eling, Joseph Nicholas, Phill Probert) 12 Royal Angus Harry Harrison Rog Peyton 373 (Committee: Chris Baker, Dave Hardy, Eunice Pearson, Phill Probert)

* This attendance figure taken from Convention Book listing

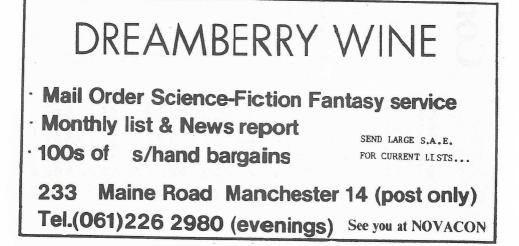


The Nova Awards

The NOVA Award was started in 1973 by the late Gillon Field. Presented annually by the Birmingham SF Group, the Award was, until 1981, given to the editor of the fanzine voted 'Best of the Year'. In 1981 the Award was extended to three awards - Best Editor, Best Writer and Best Fan Artist. The rules and method of award have changed over the years but the current system enables <u>YOU</u> to vote for your favourite in each category. Voting forms are available at the Registration Desk. If you are eligible to vote, please use your vote - don't waste it!

As for the Award itself, every year has seen a different design. The first year it was created by Gillon Field. Since 1974 it has been designed and built by the Brum Group's landlord, Ray Bradbury. Past winners are:-

1973	Peter Weston for SPECULATION
1974	(tie) John Brosnan for BIG SCAB/Lisa Conesa for ZIMRI
1975	Rob Jackson for MAYA
1976	Rob Jackson for MAYA
1977	Dave Langford for TWLL-DDU
1978	Alan Dorey for GROSS ENCOUNTERS
1979	Simone Walsh for SEAMONSTERS
1980	Dave Bridges for ONE-OFF
1981	Writer - Chris Atkinson
	Artist - Pete Lyon



Convention Members

Bob Shaw (Glasgow) [15 Michael Hamilton Simon Beresford Richard Johnson Darroll Pardoe Joan Patterson 18 A Boyd-Newton Jerry Elsmore Coral Jackson Jean Maudsley Ian Sheppard 10 Simon Strong Sue Williams 13 Kev Williams 14 John Jarrold 119 Chris Bursey Dave Pringle Wendy Glover Ian Sorenson Jim Darroch Andrew Hall Rob Jackson Peggy White James White Rob Hansen Gerry Webb Neil Craig A Ferguson Kay Allen Mike Ford Ro Pardoe Pete Lyon S Andrews M J Lynes L Norman Tibbs 20 601 11 12 116 17 30 22 23 24 25 26 .28 29 31 40 43 32 33 34 35 36 38 39 44 21 27 37 41 42 Linda Pickersgill Greg Pickersgill Timothy Headlong Charles Mawdsley Caroline Mullan Julian Headlong Tim Illingworth Chris Suslowicz Jazel Faulkner Hazel Langford Neil Faulkner George Ternet Pete Gilligan Dave Langford Barbara Rudyk Paul Vincent John Dallman Steve Lawson R Farnbrough inda Ternet Steve Davies Pete Wareham Joyce Slater Tony Chester Wike Walshe Edward Ward John Wilkes Simon Rudyk Brian Smith Dave Haden Kev Clarke Trish Hall Ken Slater Chris Hall Mick Gadd Sue Gadd 007 02 03 08 10 04 05 106 L07 74 52 76 8 61 82 66 80 81 833 34 52 36 37 80 68 Ue 32 95 96 8 94 67 Martin Easterbrook Michael Damesick Mike Scantlebury Martin Stallard Chris Donaldson Margaret Austin Chris Southern Peter Thompson Christina Lake Jenny Southern fonathon Cowie Marcus Rowland ord 'B' Phil Mickey Poland Joe Nicholas Jwen Whiteoak Javid Thomas Janice Maule Paul Kincaid Paul Oldroyd Raggett Paul Dormer Paul Foster Aartin Reed Rory McLean Paul Wilson Joy Hibbert Dave Rowley Jave Symes Vim Barker Cony Berry Fay Symes Dai Price Kev Smith D D Ellis an Maule Jave 37 38 39 40 41 43 77 5 94 47 8 49 00 33 8 20 63 64 65 80 20 20 22 5 60 22 99 27 70 90 72 Anthony Heathcote Andrew Stephenson Howard Rosenblum Gerald Lawrence HARRY HARRISON Eunice Pearson Kathy Westhead Richard Cooper Roger Robinson Arline Peyton Chris Jennings Maureen Porter JOAN HARRISON Phill Probert Bernie Morton Mike Westhead sr Cruttenden Roger Perkins Brian Aldiss Martin Hoare John Stewart Jean Steward Chris Baker Steve Green Mark Granks Rog Peyton Peter Mabey Dave Hardy Kate Hoare Colin Fine Bob Jewett le Gerbish Harry Bell Jeff Suter Sobert Day Sue Booth 4 9 00 5 50 25 3 24 26 28 29 30 E 22 27 31 32 33 34 35 36

179 Patricia Gardener Sue Chamberlain Stephen Devaney Kevin Easthope Pauline Morgan Jane Whittaker John Robinson Neil Thompson Carol Bennett Audrey Kellow Simon Bostock Simon Norburn Cathie Taylor 178 Martyn Taylor 145 Alvian Nixon Chris Morgan David Gibson T R Robinson Susan Hepple Brian Pinder 169 Martin Tudor Chris Hughes Pete Weston Neil Hepple Ken Worrall David Breen John Harvey 170 Les Chester Su Worrall David Bell Eve Harvey Jan Huxley Pam Wells Mary Gray Mike Gray L48 149 55 158 62 146 147 150 5 152 153 54 156 57 59 160 61 .63 64 65 66 68 17. .72 173 75 .76 180 67 .74 177

Yvonne Meaney

Veyr Anne M'Caffrey's COLONIZATION OF PERN, THROUGH TO AFTER THE END OF THIS PASS. IN ADDITION WE HOLD GATHERS AND GENERALLY BEHAVE LIKE ANY OTHER NORMAL PERNISE. Fan Club 72, FITZROT CRESCENT, WOODLET, READING, BERESHIRE, THE CURRENT RANGE OF OUR STORIES IS FROM THE Berkshire lome of British BERESHING WE'R RG5 4RX. FOR MORE INFORMATION, SEND 4 x 124p STAMPS TO LORD A'JOHN, WEYRLEADER, - AND のノ BERKSHIRE WEYR.

Stuart Mackintosh 260 Carlton Collister Margaret Thorpe Eric Bentcliffe Paul A Stewart Brian Williams Malcolm Thorpe Stephen Parker Dewi C Williams Laura Wheatley Peter Mernmott Barbara Davies Bruce Saville Dave Packwood Mike Millward Mark Davidson Philip Rogers Anthony Blagg Lawrence Dean John Steward Ian Williams Tim Collidge Barry Duggan Jeff Dempsey Marsha Jones Bernard Earp Toby English Mal Ashworth Phil Palmer Sandra Kemp Nick Mills Eddie Jones Becky Ward Andrew Rose Anne Hobbs Geoff Kemp Andy Hobbs Tom Taylor Debby Moir Mike Moir 233 222 223 224 225 228 229 230 232 234 221 226 227 236 238 239 240 259 1 231 235 237 242 243 248 250 258 241 244 245 246 247 249 251 252 253 254 255 256 257 Richard van der Voort Marion van der Voort Lawrence Lambourn-Charlotte Bulmer Brian Ameringen Steen Lambourne 213 Jinny Robertson Adrian Snowdon 219 Richard Meeham Tim Broadribb Linda Marston Glenys Lewis Helen Holmes Chris Mayers 216 Nigel Wheeler David Holmes Roy Macinski Nigel Robson Liane Rogers Lin Anderson Bob Whitaker Sandy Brown Joan Newman John Newman I H S Newton John Meaney 220 John Brosnan Stuart Hall Tony Rogers 218 John Botham Alec Lewis Alison Cook 212 Joe Gibbons Mike Meara June McCaw Colin Hand Pat Meara Joe Nevin A Harris C Newton 182 183 188 181 184 186 190 210 185 187 189 192 193 161 94 195 196 197 198 199 202 203 204 205 208 209 214 215

201

206

207

211

217

37

John Mottershead Denise Atkinson (Netherlands) (Netherlands) Charles Ingham Lilian Edwards Glen Warminger Graham Stillie Gary Stratmann Keith Clements Roger Campbell Dermot Dobson Hugh Mascetti Moira Guillot Robert Stubbs Trevor Davies Linda Stillie Mark Caldwell Alyson Lynes Susan Tomkin 261 Judith Hanna Eddy Guillot Perdy Dobson David Bethel 296 Arnold Aiken Joyce Cluett Gwen Funnell Sam Lundwall Tina Davies Dave Cluett Helen Eling 262 Ann Thomas Sadie Shaw Stan Eling (Sweden) Ian Warner John Perry A J Frost 268 Bob Shaw Farley 270 274 275 278 283 263 264 265 266 267 269 272 273 279 280 282 284 288 289 290 292 295 271 277 285 286 287 293 297 276 291 294 281

Elizabeth Waters Timothy Hayward (Netherlands) Elaine Cockburn Malcolm Edwards Nellie Pardoel Andy Robertson 319 Marina Holroyd Jasper Gibbons Chris Atkinson Brian Hennigan Paul Cockburn Helen Starkey Kevin Henwood Mark Fletcher Steve Hanson Chris Watson Tim'Stannard 310 Paul Flatley P N Robinson Bonny Milner Kevin Ratten Alex Stewart John Mooney Michael Yon Dave French Tom Shippey 316 Michael Day 318 P J Barnard Annie Smith Mike Robson W A McCabe Dave Hicks Niall Ross Mel Hughes David Dunn Rod Milner Nadeen Gul John Dowd Nev Kent 313 1 312 315 299 300 311 317 320 330 298 302 303 305 308 309 314 324 325 326 328 329 333 335 336 304 306 307 322 323 327 332 334 301 321 331

Adam Campbell-Gray Jan Howard Finder Michael Thompson Geoff Rippington Karin Bennedsen E Blair Wilkins 337 Heather Scaife Paula Bleasdale Chris Davenport James Thompson Mike Llewellyn Andrew Bennett Perry Williams Doreen Rogers Elaine Goswell Robert Sneddon Bruce Wardlow Mark Alderman Louise Currey Simon Ounsley Philip Strick **Toby Roxburgh** Niall Gordon James Pauley 338 Phil Watson Ray Holloway Kevin White Ron Bennett Mark Hansen (Denmark) David Plant Dave Holmes Peter Tyers Robin Levy Ian MacRae Alan Cash Peter Day C Chevne (NSA) 339 340 345 341 342 343 344 348 350 346 347 349 353 354 355 358 359 360 352 356 361 362 351 357 363 199 365 366 367 368 369 370 373 371 372





COME & VISIT



WHILE IN BRUM



Tel: 021-643 1999

