

# PENTATONIC

P.R. 3



The Fifth Annual British Folk Convention

5th - 7th February 1993

# PENTA TONIC

The Rozel Hotel, Weston-super-Mare

Contact address : PentaTonic, 3 West Shrubbery, Redland, Bristol BS6 6SZ  
Email : dholladay@cix.compulink.co.uk

## The Committee

Zander Nyronnd - chairbeing, interstellar entrepreneur, wordsmith, catflap and token alien.  
Chris Bell - co-chairbeing, fish, hotel agent extraordinaire, polymath and officer of the Reality Police.  
Janet Waite - treasurer, percussive remarks, telephone expertise, diplomacy and rebel manqué.  
Dave Holladay - publications, acrophilia, computing, thermonuclear war and manky rebel.  
Clement Nyronnd - draftee, doorstep, caffeine facilitator, sledgehammer artiste and second murderer.

## Action So Far

We've all been sorting the programme, trying to fit everything in. Zander has been producing Fiendish Ideas and Prose; Chris has been trying to convince everyone that "the Filt has a Deadline, folks! It has to be sewn together..."; Janet has been paying things into the bank (some of them even in negotiable currency), and reluctantly letting Chris buy stamps after forms have been filled out in septuplicate to authorise this expenditure; Dave has been Guest Liaising and Computing Things like fury; and Clement (on whom be the blessing) has been Making the Coffee as well as Producing Ideas.

## The Programme

This now has a definite beginning (the opening ceremony?) and end (PentaChronic, or the Bitch Session), with a concert in the middle, on Saturday afternoon rather than in the evening. (It also had a timeloop at one point, but we think the cat's eaten it. We're now worrying about the cat...) We are juggling guest spots by Kathy Mar and Rhodri James, spots by Sundry Others, the Music Hall, workshops, panels and such, whilst trying to make sure that there is still time for simply sitting in the bar talking and singing. Even so, we are still open to suggestions from members of the convention: tell us your ideas and we'll try to have that panel you've always wanted to hear, or the fiendish quiz you've dreamed up! Yes, we really do mean it. Whose convention is this anyway? *(I don't know, honest, I just found it lying in the road back there.... wanna buy it?)*

## The Quiz

Speaking of quizzes, there might just be one, if we get some help from you lot out there. The hotel has a muzak system (boo) which we have been told will be used only to play tapes which we provide (hurrah). There is a plot afoot to make up a tape of songs which are not usually regarded as "filk" by their performers - as it might be Al Stewart, or the Rolling Stones, or maybe .... well, who can you think of? Throw some tracks our way, preferably on tape because we may not own the disc or CD in question, and if we get enough to fill a C90 or two we'll challenge the members of the convention to identify as many as possible of the artistes and titles played during the con. There may even be a small prize for the wise-ass/incredibly erudite person who gets the most right.

## The Filk Booklet

After The Book of Common Filk, it would be kinda nice to follow the tradition and publish in a small but incredibly well-crafted booklet some of the songs which are new-minted for this convention. We can only do this if we get enough numbers to make it reasonable, though. Have you got a song you want to give to the world? If so, hurry hurry hurry and send it off to the convention address NOW for inclusion in our collection for Pentatonic. It isn't going to happen unless you as well as we do something about it, okay?

## Flying Filk Fund

Chris is still collecting squares for the Quilk. There is now a Deadline, because we have to sew the thing together before the con, not to mention working out the pattern and arguing amongst ourselves about whose square goes where. As of December 1st, there were a total of seventy-two squares ready, three waiting for Chris to finish embroidering them, and two definitely promised. (You know who you are.) Everyone who hasn't yet done a square, remember that this is your only chance to have a place in the Filk. We would like to have 135 squares, ideally.... So get sewing or drawing or painting or even just signing your name for Chris to embroider, on cotton squares five inches across plus a three-quarter-inch hem all round, the end result to be washable, and send or bring the squares to Chris at the convention address **by January 1st**.

The following people, more or less alphabetically by surname, are no longer on the hit-list because they have done us a square (or more): David Barrett, Marion Beet, Chris Bell, Kenneth, Lissa, Susan Booth, John Brunner, Tan Li Yi, Rachel Dalglish, John Dallman, Robert Day, Lawrence, Miki, Kerstin Dröge, John English, FanTom, Colin Fine, Brian Flatt, Jette, Omega, Ju Honisch, Graham Higgins, Dave Holladay, Valerie, Diana Wynne Jones, Sue Jones, Talis, Lewis, Sue Mason, Gytha, Clement Nyronnd, Soren Nyronnd, Zander, Reading Matters (ie Joan), Harry, Jim Pig,

Dinah Puss, Richard Rampant, Dr Jane Robinson, Roger Robinson, Tony Rogers, Anne Rundle, Alison, Oriole, Pat, Smitty, Robert Sneddon, Kate Soley, Bill Sutton, Melusine, Trace, Marion van der Voort, Janet Waite, Karen Westhead, Peter Westhead, Hitch, and Chris thinks that it was Keith Martin who gave her a Sinister Eye at Illumination but she was so brain-dead at the time that she can't be certain! If your name doesn't appear here...

### **Tickets for the Raffle** (or Quaffle? or Fiffle?)

Tickets for the raffle of the Filt cost £1 each. You may buy up to five tickets per head. If you want to get tickets now, send money or cheques (made payable to Chris Bell, for the Quilk raffle, **not** to Pentatonic) to the convention address and the tickets will be sent to you.

### **The Hotel**

The Rozel Hotel has offered us the following rates for bed and breakfast: £26 per person per night occupying a single room, £25 per person per night in twin rooms and doubles, £24 per person per night sharing more than two to a room.

Children under the age of nine are free if they are sharing a room with their parent(s)/guardians(s); children between nine and fourteen are charged £10 per night if they are sharing a room with an adult.

Cats and dogs are charged £1 per night provided that they are sharing a room with their guardian(s).

The hotel management say (and I quote): "...and also we would like to offer your members a special bed and breakfast rate of £15 per person for the Sunday night if anyone wishes to stay over." This seems to us to be pretty decent of them, and to be well worth considering.

There are only a few single rooms available, so if that is what you **must** have, book early. Otherwise, it would be very helpful for us if you were able to sort out any room-sharing and send your forms accordingly; if you really don't have any idea with whom you want to share, then we will try to sort people into rooms as rationally as we can. **But** if you have anyone that you really **don't** want to share a room with, you can safely tell us: we'll keep absolutely quiet about it, we'll simply make sure that you aren't put in together to fight it out.

## Food

The hotel are anxious to have numbers for those wanting hot suppers on Friday, Saturday and Sunday, because they have to do the catering and organising staff for these. They are offering soup and a hot meal for £7 per head on each of these evenings, between 7p.m. and 8.30 p.m. If you wish to eat these meals, please remember to fill in that section of the form provided whilst you are booking your room - or if you are not planning to sleep in the hotel but do require one or more of the evening meals, fill in just that bit of the form. There will be bar snacks and sarnies available too, but be warned: the hotel is a fair old haul up the end of the seafront, and the nearest food outside the hotel may be a l-o-n-g cold walk away.

## The Tech Bit.

There is also a section of the form about technical assistance requirements. We want to let the tech crew know in advance if there are likely to be any problems... (What do you mean, you haven't got a hyper-dimensional pantophonic triple phase loop demon-powered mega-amp? What do I plug my planet-buster into?)

Please fill in the form and fire it off to us **now**. Just to make life easier for you in three weeks' time, when you've forgotten what you actually did put on the form you sent, you could also if you like fill in the bit immediately below this at the same time, so that you only have to look in this Progress Report to find out exactly how many of the great danes you had decided to bring with you.

Memo to myself:

I have booked a bed in a single/twin/double/multiple room, sharing with \_\_\_\_\_  
for the night(s) of Friday 5th/Saturday 6th/Sunday 7th

I have mentioned the child/children

I have remembered that I am going to bring the cat(s)/dog(s) and said so

I have asked for the following special requirements/allergies to be noted .

I have booked to eat the hot evening meal on Friday/Saturday/Sunday

I have told them that I am Vegan/vegetarian/carnivore/omnivore

I have warned tech about

---

---

---

---

---

## How to get there

**By car:** Get into the passenger seat and watch the scenery whilst Chris drives. Get out of the car when she says we're there.....

*(No Zander, sorry, I'm not going to fetch each of them personally. Try again.)*

**By car:** Find Weston-super-Mare in an atlas. (Hint: it's quite near Bristol, on the northern coast of the bit that sticks out towards the bottom left of the country.) Choose your own route to reach Weston - the M5 goes past it which is quite useful. When you reach the outskirts of town, follow the signs which direct you to the North Seafront - this is a turning to the right. If you miss that turning all is not lost; follow the signs to any bit of the seafront. Sooner or later there will be nothing much directly ahead of you except a strip of beach and a lot of grey-looking water (or grey mud if the tide is out.) **Do not go straight on.** Turn right and drive North(ish) along the seafront with the sea on your left until you see a pub called the Claremont Vaults to the left of the road. The Rozel Hotel is opposite the Claremont, on your right, and has a nice big red sign at the top of its facade to tell you that This Is It. The hotel car park is immediately after the hotel, up an alley to the right. And we mean Up, as in a steep slope. After this the road leaves the sea and goes up and to the right, so you'll know if you've gone too far.

**By train:** Go to your local railway station and buy a ticket to Weston-super-Mare. Get on the train that the nice man or the pretty board or the blurry PA system recommends. (You may well have to change trains at Bristol). Get out at Weston-super-Mud and either take a taxi (this will cost about £2) or find the seafront and walk. There are, as far as we can find out, no buses in Weston in February, or if there are they are hibernating and won't go as far from their nest as the Rozel, which is more than a mile from the station.

**By coach:** As for trains, except that you won't be able to get a coach from your local railway station and you probably won't have to change at Bristol.

**By bicycle:** As for cars, but harder work.

**By pogo stick:** As for bicycles but rather more bouncy.

*And that will be quite enough instructions about how to get there.*

## Insurance

Our insurance covers only you lot burning the hotel down etc - not personal possessions (e.g. instruments...). Please make sure you are personally covered for anything you bring to the con.

## Weapons Policy

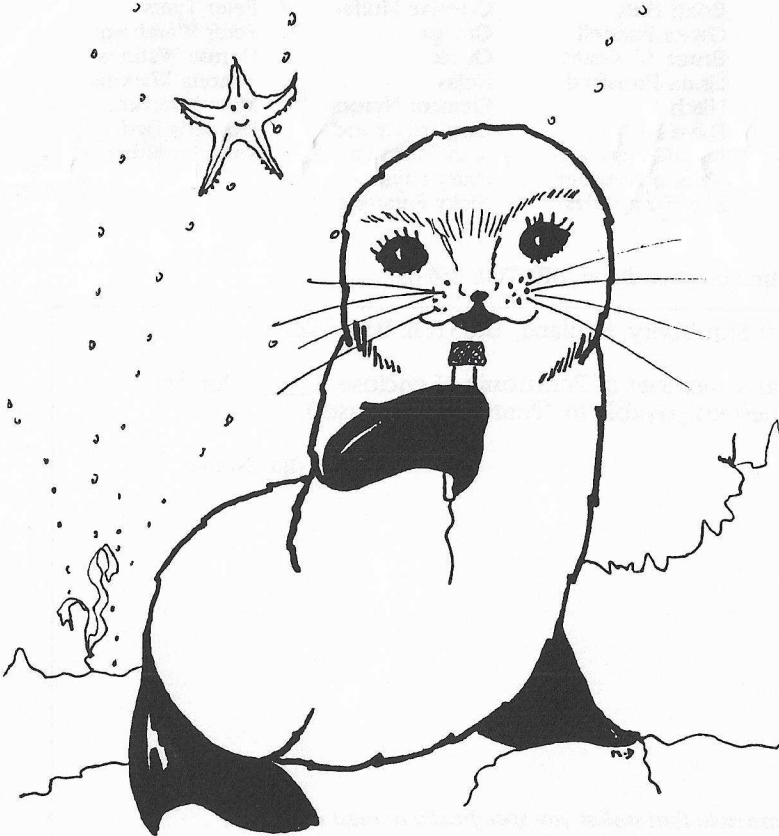
Anything that looks dangerous had better just be a musical instrument, okay?

## Acknowledgements

The committee regard the artistic talents of Miki Dennis with awe and wonder, and accordingly thank her profusely for providing the artwork.

We also want to extend a very warm Thank You to Marion and Richard van der Voort, by courtesy of whose mailing the Progress Report reached you through the medium of Her Majesty's Mails.

(Unless of course it didn't, in which case don't blame Marion and Richard, blame the Post Office - and leave her Majesty out of it too. On second thoughts, blame a Nyronnd. **Any** Nyronnd. It's **easier**.)



SEAL

## Membership rates

Adult membership of Pentatonic costs £18 until January 1st 1993; after January 1st adult membership will cost £25. Children and other juniors will continue to be charged £1. Don't delay, join today.

## Membership List

*Correct (we think) as of 2 December 1992. If you should be on here and aren't, please contact us ASAP*

Philip Allcock	Rachel Dalglish	Rhodri James	Roger Robinson
Brian Ameringen	Julia Daly	Jerome	Tony Rogers
Margaret Austin	Steve Davies	Diana Wynne Jones	Anne Rundle
Countess Axylides	Robert Day	Talis Kimberley	Alison Scott
Andrew Barton	Lawrence Dean	Tim Kirk	Mike Scott
D.J. Bass	Kerstin Drige	Kathy Mar	Pat Silver
Chris Bell	Martin Easterbrook	Marion	Linda Sheppard
Dave Bell	Sue Edwards	Robert Maughan	Smitty
Kenneth Bell	John English	Melusine	Kate Soley
Michael Bernardi	FanTom	Miki	Kathy Sterry
Lissa Blackburn	Colin Fine	Minstrel	Tibs
Susan Booth	Brian Flatt	Caroline Mullan	Peter Tyers
Alan Braggins	Gwen Funnell	Omega	Peter Wareham
Tim Broadribb	Bruce W. Grant	Oriole	Denise Watkins
Ben Brown	Linda Hansford	Nojay	Victoria Watkins
Vanessa Chan	Hitch	Clement Nyronnd	Mike Whitaker
Clare	Dave H	Zander Nyronnd	Zander's Dad
Chris Croughton	Juliane Honisch	Joan Paterson	Zander's Mum
Cub	Valerie Housden	Harry Payne	
Rafe Gulpin	Sue Humphries	Nicky Retallick	

Pentatonic, 3 West Shrubbery, Redland, BRISTOL BS6 6SZ.

Pentatonic, 3 West Shrubbery, Redland, BRISTOL BS6 6SZ.

Please enrol me as a member of Pentatonic. I enclose £ \_\_\_\_ for my membership. (Cheques payable to "Pentatonic", please.)

Name:

Badge Name:

Address:

Telephone:

*Please note that unless you specifically request otherwise, these details will be held on computer.*