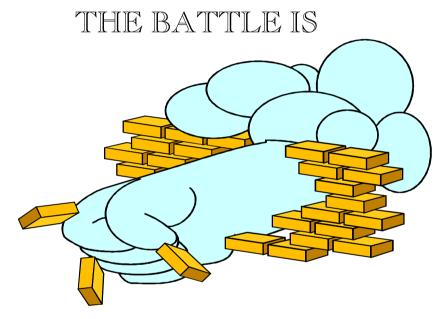
THE FLYBALL RECORD



August - September 1995

Price £1 (Free to Members)



The Rabble &
Henry's Pirates

DO YOU HAVE ANY ARTICLES FOR THE FLYBALL RECORD? *Then send to*: The Editor, 49 Tremear Green, St Columb Road, St Columb, Cornwall. TR9 6RB / Tel - 01726 861191/ EMail Nigel@nigelb.demon.co.uk

FROM THE EDITOR.....

Well once again you find me at Heathrow Airport, British Airways departure lounge to be more specific. When I first started to work in Scotland, the prospect of all this "jet setting" up and down the country was quite exciting, this soon lost its appeal as the grim reality is a lot of time waiting for connections and delays and very little time in the air. It does have an "up side", for me anyway. It means I can tap away at the editorial whilst waiting for the next flight. So hear I am.

Most of you will be surprised to be receiving a Flyball Record so soon after the last one. Well the reason is a rethink on the strategy of the record issue dates by the committee. The reason for this is to bring you, the reader, the results as they happen, not four months after the event. So this issue is now August/September the next issue will be October/November and so on. This has been a "spur of the moment" decision, so I welcome your thoughts on the matter - either way.

A lot has happened since the last issue went to print, Hayling Island, the Vet college, the European Record is now 18.10 thanks to the Jets. Well I'd better start right back at the beginning, Hayling Island back in June. All of you who were there on Saturday will realise that Anton did not get his request in for Good weather soon enough, hence the drizzle, but Sunday was much better. In fact it was more like trial by fire and ice weekend, but thanks to Anton, Penny and the team for their hospitality. There is a full report on later. I was unfortunate to miss the Vet College weekend, a relative of mine had not received the

Flyball Diary for 1995 and planned a wedding on that weekend, most inconsiderate. A full report from Kevin is in this issue.

I would like to mention what I consider the current big battle going on within the BFA. As the top teams get closer and closer to the Sub 18 seconds times, two teams are battling it out to be the next team to go sub 20 seconds and that is Henry's Pirates and the Rabble, watch out for these two at the summer championship.

Another quick mention on the confusing issue of multiple teams (again!). I have taken time to study how NAFA sort out the problems of multi teams and perhaps with the growing number of teams it may be applicable to the BFA in the future. Multiple teams must enter their first team in a competition before they can enter the 2nd, 3rd and so on teams.

ea

The Jets must enter a "Jets" team before they can enter the Turbo Jets and they must enter the Jets and Turbo Jets before they can enter This means that suppose the the Jet Lags. "Jets", for whatever reason, can't make a competition but the Turbo Jets can, they must enter as the "Jets", this ensures fair play for

I would welcome all comments on the matter prior to the next committee meeting in October.

Catch you all later

Nigel

all.

Yes, I'm still editor - they are Mad!



Anton Wittwer, 38 Bacon Lane Havlina Island, Hants, PO11 ODW Tel - 01705 468162 Fax - 01705 412609



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FLYBALL TEAM CAPTAINS CAN WRITE!!!!

In this section we are encouraging show reports, team reports or general gossip from the team captains or the nominated team secretaries.

(If the captains can't write! - Ed)

The Vet College '95

Report by **Kevin McNicholas** (Tornadoes)

The Hill's Science Diet Summer Flyball Tournament and Training Day was a huge success, with 12 teams in the Open Flyball Competition and four Teams in the Multi breed.

The racing lanes were in good condition, and the Tornadoes automatic starting passing timing electronic system was working well. The format was as usual, with a double elimination from a seeded team selection, moving on to Round Robin Tournaments for the first four teams out Division Three, and another Round Robin for the next four teams out Division Two and the last four teams running on to form Division One.

New teams in Flyball often look at the Seeded teams system and feel a little hard done by, I can understand their feelings, it is a little disheartening for a team to meet the Jets or the Tornadoes on their first race and get beaten. This was said to me early on the Saturday. I told the team concerned not to worry, although it does seem a little unfair, they would see the benefits of the system when they moved into their Division later in the day. I was pleased to see the same team brimming from ear to ear when they got it together and started winning races in the Division Three Round Robin later in the day. I accept the system is not perfect, but it does eventually put together teams of similar ability and produce some very exciting racing later in the day.

The highlight of the day was without doubt the Jets 'record breaking' British and

European Flyball Record run. The Jets dream team was entered at the show, and it was always likely that a record would be broken. The Jets obliged and knocked another 10th of a second off their own record, which now stands at 18.10 seconds. I verified the passes after the weekend and saw that there was more room on some passes, so I am still confident that the 18.00 second barrier will be broken in Europe this year.

The Tornadoes were on top form on the Saturday and midway through the day met the mighty Jets still 'high' from their magnificent record breaking run earlier. The Tornadoes used a little bit of tactical manoeuvring to push the Jets first and second dogs to the limit paid off, the Tornadoes won and put the Jets into the bottom half of the knockout, inevitable the Jets fought their way back into contention and met the Tornadoes in the Final. The unbeaten Tornadoes had to be beaten twice and the Jets achieved the first part of the task, the Jets were now in the last part of the final on level pegging with the Tornadoes, the best of five races to determine the winner. The Tornadoes luck was in on the second part of the Final and some of the best Tornado passes of the day clinched the winners slot for them.

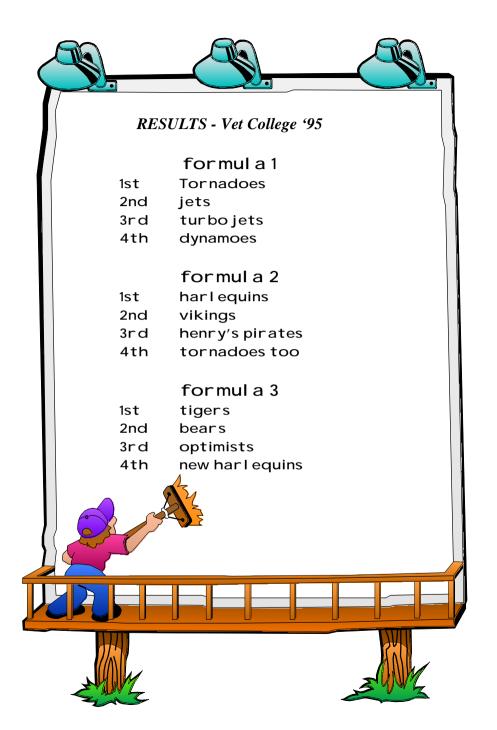
A little bit of trivia - the total age of the four dogs in the Tornadoes team that ran in the final is 27 years of age.

Many thanks to Gary Metherell for judging superbly, his first time as head judge, after a long career as line and box judge, 'Dead Eye' Dave Hume on the lights, Lin for coming and helping, Sue for preparing the paper work and Shirley, Hana and all the rest of the Tornadoes for putting up with me.

The popular evening entertainment, team skittles attracted large crowds in the pavilion as usual. Maintaining the Summer tradition the Sunday prizes were suitably 'tacky' and I hope everyone had a super weekend sorry the swimming pool was not a little warmer, see you all next year (and in the Winter League).

Kevin

6



SONNY HAYLING?

Report by **Anton Wittwer** (Jets)

(A reflective look at the Hayling Island Flyball Tournament held on 17 and 18 June 1995).

Hayling Island showed its good and bad sides this year. Friday started well with people settling in, some informal training, good weather and Ken "I'm only on my own you know!" Hickman's quiz. Why only two Abba questions Ken?

Saturday was a disaster. When it rains like that by the sea (with nothing to stop it!) you get wetter than wet. The racing lanes were cut up and had to be changed and the use of electronic control equipment was out of the question. I salute all those who stuck it out and surprisingly most of the dogs still seemed to enjoy themselves. Inevitably, the skittles evening had to be abandoned with most of the people adjourning to the pub to dry out their outsides, and wet their insides!

While setting up "Estac" (the electronic control equipment) about 7am the following Sunday the clouds looked ominous but I needn't have worried because Hayling came back with a glorious sunny day with enough breeze to make it pleasant for the dogs. The sight of so many dogs competing in the classes with the backdrop of the common and the sea was smashing. People have said how much they enjoyed the walks over the sands and the "laid back" friendly atmosphere of the place and I therefore trust that on balance, the 3rd Annual Tournament was a success. It will be back.

Many thanks to all those people, both Jets and Non-Jets, that helped with the show and for all the support. We managed, at the end of the day, a small profit which went to Border Collie Rescue and the Blue Cross. The BFA also profited from shop sales/fees.

But why Sonny Hayling? A glance through the weekend's results will show that Sonny with Wayne won everything there was to win. After a hectic two days Sonny still turned in sub 4.3 secs runs in the Singles Shoot Out Sunday Evening! Sonny only came into Flyball when the Jets needed a replacement for his talented full brother Moss, who he met in the singles final. As a "biased" observer over the weekend I would confirm that Sonny is currently the consistently fastest dog in Flyball in this country - unless you know better!

Results of the Fun events follow



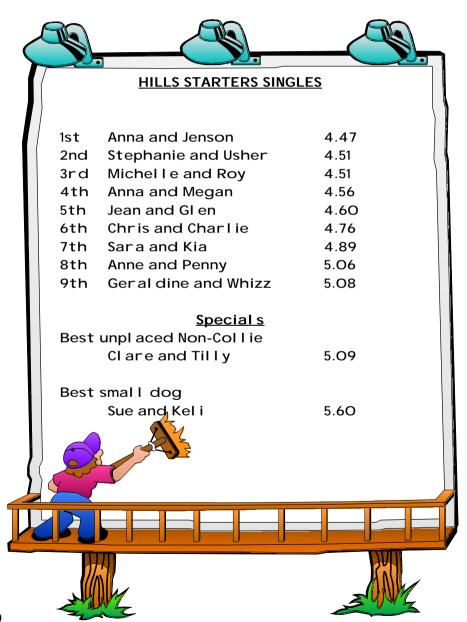
The rules for this class allowed training aids such as jump wings, box loader clapping etc. It again proved popular with those teams not quite ready to take the plunge into sanctioned classes or those teams made up on the day.

This is a fun class and that is just what the dogs and handlers had! Nice to see some new faces and some we hadn't seen for a long time.

HILLS STARTERS SINGLES

This class was for any dogs that had never competed at a BFA Sanctioned Tournament. It was held in appalling wet conditions using a stop watch. All dogs that entered (33) recorded a time and gained a rosette.

Very well done to all of you that braved the elements!





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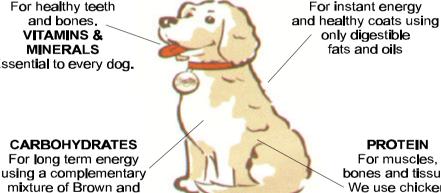
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JUDGES REPORTS

THE BRITISH FLYBALL ASSOCIATION SANCTIONED TOURNAMENT **HELD AT** HAYLING ISLAND ON 18 June 1995

The open class attracted 15 entries which were divided into two divisions based on seedings times.

Both divisions were initially run up to semifinal stages when the round robin events took place to decide the lower positions.

This format, I trust, gave all teams a good days close racing which is the whole point of NAFA/BFA events.

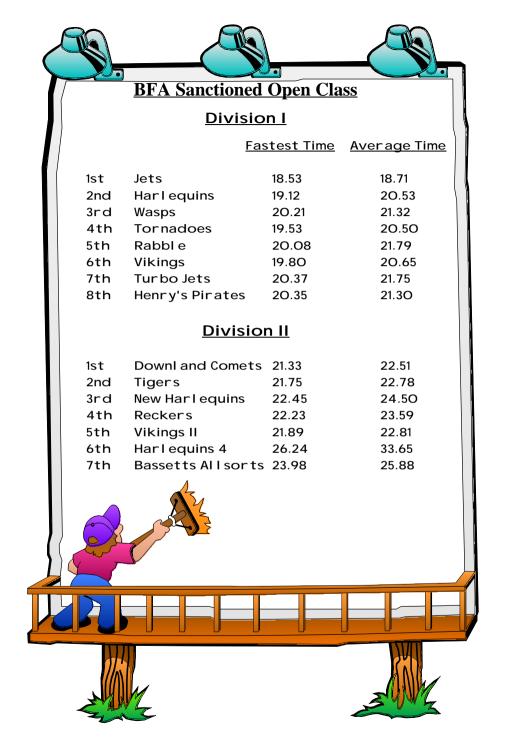
The teams that win get less racing which, if you think about it is very logical. However, for those new to the delights of double elimination it is worth checking before you disappear as you may miss something (Hilary to note!).

The results were as shown with the Jets winning Division I and Hayling's great supporters, the Downland Comets winning Division II. Evidently, some teams were not at full strength but they battled on valiantly, "if not always on their feet Shirley!".

Other teams had obviously made good progress and will no doubt be pushing the more well established outfits during the rest of the summer.

As a point of interest it is normally the teams that make clear-cut decisions before the start rather than indulge in prolonged discussions or little chats that win!

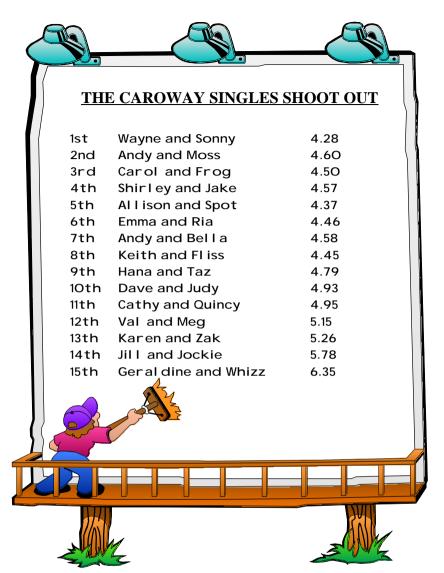
A P Wittwer



	CAROWAY OPEN PAIRS							
	1st	Debbie & Wayne	Kim/Sonny	8.58				
	2nd	Carol & Penny	Frog/Spex	8.89				
	3rd	Cathy and Andy	Bella/Quin	9.03				
	4th	Debbie & CI ive	Mistral/Bria	9.42				
	5th	Sheil a & Tracey	Henry/Roxy	9.44				
	6th	Paul a & Emma	Tizzie/Roy	9.45				
	7th	Fran & Ian	Rosie/GI ynn	9.59				
	8th	Sarah & Eddie	Scooby/Holly	9.73				
	9th	Keith & Allison	FI iss/Ace	9.80				
	10th	Ron & Bel inda	Rol o/Hol I y	9.96				
	11th	David & Tony	Moss/Cassey	9.97				
	12th	Lynn & Val	Merl in/Evie	10.27				
	13th	Pat & Graham	Tim/Jack	10.47				
	14th		Til I y/Jenson	10.49				
	15th	Karen & Toni	Zac/Toby	10.71				

This open class was over 12" or 8" jumps with manual timing and change overs by eye. Conditions were very wet! All pairs that entered had three attempts at recording their fastest time. The fastest four teams went onto a semi final - final judged in the normal way.

Kim and Sonny beat Mistral and Bria in the first semifinal, and Frog and Spex narrowly beat Bella and Quin to make it an all "Jets" final, with Kim and Sonny taking the honours.



As with the open pairs the jump height was 12" or 8". "ESTAC", (the electronic control equipment) was in use and the weather was fine and sunny.

Each dog had three attempts to record in qualifying their fastest time. The fastest eight dogs went into the "hat" and onto the quarter finals where normal fast and furious racing commenced. The eventual placings were as shown and considering that this was the last class of a very busy weekend for the dogs the times were impressive.

The "qualifying times" followed by straight knockout racing format makes, in my opinion, for a more exciting class with the winners clearly being able to be seen as such by the spectators.

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In Conjunction with



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&

The Rabble & The Reckers

FLYBALL TEAMS

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TEE LONGLEAT FLYBALL TOURNAMENT & APRÉS FLYBALL

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or

Friday 8th September 1995 (12pm Onwards)

The event will consist of a Sanctioned BFA Tournament with a double elimination Open Class featuring Formula 1, with Formula 2 & 3 consolation rounds.

The Tournament will start at 12 noon, this is to facilitate other events taking place in the morning.

Entries may be limited due to time constarints, and please note - NO Entries will be accepted AFTER the closing date.

The Aprés Flyball will be in the form of the standard Longleat "Fun in the Marque" evening.

ENTRY FEES - £18-00 per team

Camping details avaiable on request

For Further Details/Schedules Contact: -

KEN HICKMAN

Riverlea, Rook Street, MERE, Wiltshire. BA12 6BY. (Please enclose a SAE) **a** 01747 861341 / E-MAIL - Nigel@nigelb.demon.co.uk

Henry's Pirates

Ahoy all you lanlubbers out there. Lend an ear & listen to a ditty about Henry and his crew mates.

We formed the pirates last year at Malvern; when, wile walking past the Flyball ring, we thought - "our dogs might like ago at that!" The "team" consisted of - four dogs, three handlers, no box, no balls, no loader, no previous training and no idea! Nevertheless, the dogs decided that even if we were useless they would continue with or without us.

The name Henry's Pirates was a flash decision as Henry's KC name is Henry Chi's Pirate (Chi Chi being his mum) (Doesn't look much like a panda to me, does London Zoo know? - Ed)

We tried to back out once we realised at Malvern that we didn't have all the handlers etc. that we needed, but you know Flyball people, once they've got you, they don't let go - ever!

We were struck by how friendly everyone was - almost too friendly! Offers of boxes and loaders abounded - there was no getting out of it. However, a good laugh was had by all - mainly at our expense. How were we supposed to know that you had to let the next dog go before the other one finished?

We heard via Ken & Liz that there was going to be another Flyball "thingy" at Stithians show $(deep\ in\ the\ heart\ of\ Sunny\ Cornwall\ -\ Ed)$. They weren't going and we could borrow their box if we wanted, however we still only had three handlers and no box loader, but what the heck, these Flyballer people were so nice we'd just nab a couple of them down there. Pirates are known kidnappers! We still hadn't made up our minds until the day of the show, when we decided we didn't care if we made fools of ourselves again and asked if they'd take a late entry. When we said we'd only done it once before they agreed readily! We came second, much to our surprise and the Reckers (sorry Reckers). We were told we had qualified for the Eukanuba finals - what the heck were they?

We were lucky enough to have Liz join us after the finals. Now even the doubting Ken has joined us. He always had some excuses beforehand: - e.g. "They won't travel..." "They'll crack under competition", "lets just see what they're like after a few months" etc. etc.

Now we have the upper hand on all the other teams, because Ken has

perfected the art of being able to judge the change overs while standing at the box, or even while standing in a tent drinking beer ($not\ Ken\ surely\ not-Ed$) and facing the other way!

Whatever my changeovers are like they're always "bad ones" according to Ken - it makes no difference that I'm the Team Captain, perhaps a more apt description would be Cabin boy whoops I mean girl.

Here's the line up: -

Roxy & Tracy Trevett

Roxy, a WSD, and Tracy have been with the team from the start. Roxy is our lead dog otherwise she tends to remove fur from the retuning dog (Roxy that is, not Tracy). Tracy is known as "The green light woman" and where would we be without her?

Henry & Sheila Camp

I think everyone must know Henry by now. The white whirlwind with a black patch over one eye, in true pirate tradition. Sheila "Get your ass out of the way" Camp has run Henry consistently and always gets a "good one" from ken, even if she is 3 miles late! (Still he was standing in the beer tent at the time!)

Ellie & Liz Hickman

We don't know what we would have done without all the encouragement & support & "don't worry, it doesn't matter" comments from Liz over the last nine months since we began the team. Ellie, a BC, has been the one true experienced Flyball dog in the team!

Cartoon dog Mojo and Ken Hickman

This fine flyballing pair recently joined the team after we had completed our probationary eight months & ken completed his sabbatical (still he needs one at his age!) On joining the team he managed to put us in debt by £250. His remark of "'just bought a new Flyball box, that's OK, isn't it team?" Still he did write the cheque for it and I think he thinks we're giving him the money - ha! However Mojo more than makes up for Kens shortcomings. Welcome as a new pirate ken - you can be our Jolly Roger.

Galaxy, Growlabear, Leo & Dawn Weaver

Lastly me, supposed to be Team captain, but treated like a cabin girl (Going for the sympathy vote eh? - Ed) Affectionately known as Dawn "late one" Weaver - thanks ken. I run three dogs - Galaxy, Henry's sister. A handful to run, like biting any part of you that will make you release her early. I hold her back, but Liz has some bruises in some percular places. Growlabear, Henry's half sister she is a good height advantage dog (listen to me don't I sound professional?). Last but not least Leo, yes you guessed it Henry's brother. He has recently perfected the art of Flyball, in fact he is so keen he almost drags me down the lane with him!

Soon to join the team(in about three years probably!) Is Flurry, a furious 300 mile an hour papillon - that's got you worried hasn't it? You may as well start walking the plank NOW!

PIRATES AHOY - BE ON YOUR GUARD - WE TAKE NO PRISONERS!!!

PS. While training at our obligatory "once a year" training session at Ken & Liz's, I just happened to notice a pink nightie hanging behind the bathroom door - turns out it's KENS!! He was so embarrassed! Your secrets out know Ken. I wonder if we still have a NEW TEAM MEMBER.



Henry's PiratesKen must be in the bar in his pink nightie



LETTE S



Celtic Tales. A dog of character. or

The fastest dog in the west.

Fred, the loader, was unhappy at the lack of clear communication between himself and the folk at the other end of the course. The handlers, as always, anxious not to upset him made various suggestions. One idea was two tins and a bit of string, but he found that due to the general inefficiency of handlers that he had to lean backwards to keep the string tight and was continually falling over. Another was the use of a whistle blown with a series of long and short blasts in different combinations, to indicate changes to the running order, but this made his brain hurt and was discarded. Then Haystack suggested walkie-talkies. Haystack is a technophobe and everything in his life, with the possible exception of his wife Davinia, has a rechargeable battery in it together with a button to press.

Unfortunately Felicity heard Haystack's suggestion and as is her wont, announced that the club could certainly afford them, a statement guaranteed to send a shiver of fear down any club treasurers spine.

So the die was cast.

The first training session with their new acquisitions went well. Their times were slower but Fred was a happy man. He was able to talk to all in the team for Indiana, the Captain, had a habit of putting his instrument down and forgetting all about it so that anybody who felt the need could pick it up for a chat. On one occasion, due to freak atmospheric conditions, Fred found himself talking to a lonely housewife in Ormskirk who, in making several novel suggestions in a silken voice, so captivated him that for some minutes chaos ensued.

At the next session Peregrine turned up with his dog Pratt.

Peregrine, a man of noble birth, lived in one of Cornwall's more stately homes and when asked why his dog had two t 's at the end of his name, told us that as his own surname began with two f 's he saw no reason why he should deny his dog the same sort of privilege. Now Pratt's Kennel Club name was Tumescent Morning Glory. He was aptly named for every morning severely damaged suits of armour were discovered strewn about the great hall of the ancestral home, while in the study, various examples of the taxidermists art were to be found ravaged and sullied, so Peregrine, becoming increasingly depressed at the despoiling of his family heritage, had recently taken Pratt to the veterinarian so that certain remedial work could be performed upon him. Physically recovered Pratt was ready for flyball again.

When Peregrine saw the walkie-talkies he said that Pratt had the ability to pick up radio signals but he was ignored by everybody except Felicity who thought that it was interesting and said she would write to John Fisher about it.

Pratt lay at Peregrine's feet mourning the loss of his most treasured possessions and contemplating a joyless future. Indiana picked up his communicator and said to Fred " Have you enough balls?" At this point, Peregrine was proved right. Pratt could pick up the signals and naturally assumed that this question was directed insensitively at him. He leapt to his feet, hackles raised, his upper lip curling back over his eyes and ears. This frightened Fred so much that he ran into the club shed for sanctuary and looking through the window was in time to see Pratt leap at Indiana and snatch the walkie-talkie from his hand. He turned and ran down the course like Satan on steroids and with the sound of shattering plastic echoing across Cornish pastures, stuffed the instrument deep into the bowels of the box. He turned beautifully and sped back towards the start and avoiding Peregrine's frantic lunge sank his teeth into Indiana's ankle. Fred judging that the dog was no longer a threat to him, joined the group gathering around their captain anxious not to miss any gossip. Indiana stood with tears of pain running down his cheeks into his nascent beard, while his teeth were so tightly clenched that they had a crumpled, corrugated look. The others were discussing what it might be that Indiana was saying and after a few minutes it was agreed that it was probably something on the lines of " Get that b---- dog off me "

Peregrine shouted, Pratt off, Pratt off, a couple of times to no avail and various other ideas were tried, but the crisis was not resolved until Fred raised his communicator to his lips and said "Yes Indiana, I have ten " and after a pause continued " and so does Tumescent Morning Glory ".

After tightening his jaws one last time around Indiana's ankle Pratt released him and shook himself contentedly. Then he winked at Fred and went and lay adoringly at his feet.

Pratt's time over the course was adjudged by all who witnessed it to be 3.01 seconds, without any doubt the fastest ever. Unfortunately the video of the event was banned under the Obscene Publications Act as liable to pervert other dogs taking part in Flyball and therefore the B.F.A. has found itself unable to acknowledge this remarkable feat in it's bi-monthly publication.

Therefore, as a private individual, I have decided to "come out" and announce to the whole of the Flyball world Pratt's achievement.

Peregrine has left the club, Fred is now the proud owner of a dog of character and Felicity has as yet, received no reply from John Fisher.

As a well known English philosopher was once heard to say:

" I don't believe it."

All names, except that of Peregrine, who is himself fictitious, have been changed to protect the reputations of those concerned. As for Pratt. Well!!!!!

(Thanks Mike for yet another witty tale - Ed)

Dear Nigel

I have enclosed a photo of the Downland Comets flyball team, taken after winning Division 2 at Hayling Island. I don't know weather it will come out clearly enough as it is a little dark. (Sorry I tried to "manipulate" and adjust the picture, but you are right it is to dark - Ed). We would also like to say what a fantastic weekend we all had, and a big thank you to Anton and all his helpers for their hard work. The training on Saturday was excellent, even if Anton did call my dog a little S*!%, but it did give a name for our team in the fun class - "3 dogs and a little S*!%. Say no more.

Looking forward to the next time we all meet up.

Sue Culmer

DEADLINE FOR ARTICLES FOR THE NEXT ISSUE IS 15 SEPTEMBER 1995

RESULTS RESULTS RESULTS

FLYBALL TEAM SEEDINGS LIST

SEED	TEAM	Fastest Time	When	Last Raced
1	JETS	18.10	01/07	01/07
2	WASPS	18.74	16/04	18/06
3	TORNADOES	19.05	01/07	01/07
4	TURBO JETS	19.07	01/07	01/07
5	HARLEQUINS	19.09	01/07	01/07
6	DYNAMOES	19.19	01/07	01/07
7	VIKINGS	19.87	01/07	01/07
8	RABBLE	20.08	18/06	18/06
9	HENRY'S PIRATES	20.31	01/07	01/07
10	BOUNCERS/RASCALS	20.72	25/02	25/02
11	TORNADOES TOO	20.84	25/02	08/04
12	PODS	20.88	25/02	16/04
13	JUMP JETS	20.90	08/04	16/04
14	TIGERS	20.93	01/07	01/07
15	BEARS	21.12	01/07	01/07
16	COMETS	21.33	18/06	18/06
17	NEW HARLEQUINS	21.50	25/02	18/06
18	TOMAHAWKS	21.66	08/04	08/04
19	VIKINGS 2	21.89	18/06	18/06
20	SUFRA JETS	22.17	16/04	16/04
21	RECKERS	22.23	18/06	18/06
22	OPTIMISTS	22.23	01/07	01/07
23	BASSETT ALLSORTS	23.98	18/06	18/06
24	HARLEQUINS 4	26.24	18/06	18/06

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Please phone or contact the representative in your area with any Flyball problem or enquiry:

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Anton Wittwer 38 Bacon Lane Hayling Island, Hants. PO11 oDW 01705 468162

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Peter Roberts 48 Northampton Lane North Moulton, Northampton. NN3 1RG 01604 648085

South London

Ron Mitchell 9 Clive Ave Crayford Kent DA1 3LD 01322 222650

If you are interested in being a BFA representative in your area contact:
The Area Representative Coordinator

Anton Wittwer on 01705 468162