

makes
JOY
COME
CHRISTMAS
PINE
Jaret with
There are many joy Fairs
but only ONE

BUSH

TELEGRAPH

UNFORGETTABLE
CHRISTMAS

CHRISTMAS

Be his first thought
on Christmas morning,
and many, many mornings after that

MOOR
Christmas

for the best of Christmas Fair

1
9
6
2

T H E B U S H T E L E G R A P H

N E W S B U L L E T I N

of the

B . I . C . C . A T H L E T I C A N D S O C I A L C L U B
(W O O D L A N E)

VOLUME 9

NUMBER 1

JANUARY 1963

THE EDITORIAL BOARD OF THE
BUSH TELEGRAPH WISH YOU A
MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A
PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

Wendy Bennett
George R. Taylor

Led Morrison
Dennis Cooper

Keith Elder
Gileen Bell

A Christmas Message from Your Club President

Through the McFadzean Laboratory my name is particularly associated with the Research Organization. Because of this, and as President of your Athletic and Social Club - both personal links which I value highly - it is a particular pleasure to send to all who work at Wood Lane my very best wishes for Christmas and the New Year.

I am also glad to "transmit" this message through the Bush Telegraph, your own friendly publication, which helps to keep me in touch with all your doings. Our expectations for the success of the improved facilities and amenities at Wood Lane are being fully realized, and it is doubly rewarding that some 85 per cent of you participate, as members, in your Club's social activities in all their many forms.

The approach of Christmas enables us to forget for a while the tensions and anxieties of a sometimes troubled year. It is right that this should be so but, even as we do, let our thoughts dwell for a moment on research which, while seemingly incompatible with Christmas, is not necessarily so. The origins of Christmas have been observed and celebrated for many centuries. Research, in one form or another, has been going on quite a long time too; and by this means we have been enabled to create and to progress.

But it is in recent years that research has become more vital than ever, particularly in a highly technical industry like our own. To obtain our full share of world trade, so essential for the survival of Britain, we must be supremely competitive not only in price but in design and technique. In all these respects research is a vital feature and that is why the efforts of each and every one of you at Wood Lane are so important to B.I.C.C., to our Industry and to our Country.

1963 will certainly be a year of challenge and opportunity. Let us welcome them equally and tackle them even more resolutely after having, as I hope you all will have, a very Happy Christmas.


William McFadzean

A Christmas Message from Your Club Vice-President

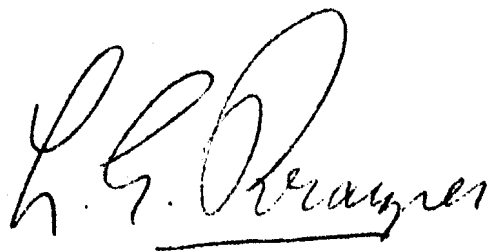
The Editor is to be congratulated this year on obtaining a Christmas message from our President: a Christmas message which will be an inspiration to all of us.

Sir William says that 1963 will be a year of challenge and opportunity. This is a challenge which the Wood Lane Athletic and Social Club is in a fine position to meet. During the past year all of the many Sections have had a successful year of great activity and a new Section - Hockey - has been started. This new section is already engaged with a full programme of matches.

The "Bush Telegraph" and its new editorial team are to be congratulated on the regularity with which the news bulletin of the Club appears. I hope that more contributors will be found so that in time we will once again have a full size house magazine.

Starting on this basis it is clear that the Club can look forward to another year of successful activity.

I send my best wishes for Christmas and the New Year to all my fellow members.



H. G. Pennington

Christmas Story - 1962

Mary wriggled uncomfortably in the corner seat, the train clanked and jolted along. Two old ladies opposite whispered to each other. "She ought never to be travelling in her condition". Joe caught hold of Mary's hand and gave it a reassuring squeeze. "Not long now, darling" he said. Mary again became submerged in her thoughts, "These Civil Servants are all the same, fancy making us go to this out-of-the-way place in the middle of winter - I bet they're not travelling on a night like this. Joe looks a bit worried too. The baby wasn't supposed to be due yet, but you never can tell". She cast her mind back to the day she realized she was going to have a baby. It was at the end of March, she remembered it as if it was yesterday, sitting in the living room knitting, suddenly she had imagined a bright light and in a flash the jigsaw fitted together. Of course, "Parthenogenesis" didn't mean anything to her family and friends. When she told Joe, her fiancée, about it he was annoyed - he knew it wasn't his baby - and said she'd have to go into one of those homes. After a week or two, however, he relented and they soon got married. Of course, things weren't easy. Joe didn't get much of a wage as a carpenter and overtime was hard to come by in the winter.

Mary realized that Joe was speaking. "Next stop", he said. "Are you sure we'll be able to put up at the pub?" she asked. "Of course we will" Joe replied.

At the pub it was a different story. "Sorry all the rooms are full!" It was an hour later when Joe returned - not a room vacant anywhere.

Apparently several people had received the same official letter from the Ministry. The inn-keeper was very apologetic. "I could put you up in the barn", he said. "It's a bit rough and ready, but it would be a roof over your heads". Thankfully they accepted. At midnight things started happening - Joe was frantic, but everyone rallied round and in next to no time Joe was the proud parent of a little baby boy. People crowded round to congratulate him and three old farm workers came in after having a last look at their sheep and brought the baby a little present. When they were alone at last Joe said, "How does it feel to be a Mum". Mary with a faraway look said, "Do you know, I feel as if this all happened on the 25th December nearly 2,000 years ago"!

Calling all Photographers _____

The Editorial Board of the Bush Telegraph are looking for photographs to publish in future editions. We therefore propose to hold a series of monthly photographic competitions. The winner each month will receive a prize of 10/- and the winning entry will be published in the Bush Telegraph.

We are looking for striking photographs which must be of a good enough technical quality to reproduce satisfactorily. The preferred size is $\frac{1}{2}$ -plate and only black and white prints will be considered. Entries should reach the Editor by the 14th of each month.

The decision of the Editorial Board is final.

The subjects for the next three months competitions are:

- January - The Festive Season
- February ... - Wood Lane Lunch-hour
- March - Spring

A sum of five shillings will also be paid for every other photograph published, which will usually be of a topical nature.

Smile ?

Called away urgently for a couple of days, the bachelor slipped the following note under his neighbour's door:-

"Dear Mrs. Green. Will you please put a little food out for my cat each day? He will eat anything, but don't put yourself out".

A	25	16	139	112	91	143			
B	68	59	135	50					
C	180	87	118	138					
D	26	1	39	51	18				
E	126	69	47	67					
F	101	17	63	74	31				
G	30	13	78	131					
H	151	147	106	10					
I	58	45	66	14	22	9	20	3	
J	6	49	44	24					
K	134	8	41	80	32				
L	123	140	27						
M	75	12	120	25	84	79	70		
N	108	96	36	2	100	102	33	54	
O	142	142	4	116					
P	11	115	109	29					
Q	34	133	7	92					
R	61	52	125	95	40	119			
S	129	89	81	124	76				
T	111	71	53	114					
U	60	65	127	103	93	137			
V	57	136	77	23	153				
W	121	141	128	15	144	146			
X	43	113	73	94	122				
Y	145	104	85	90	38				
Z	48	62	28	56	72	99			
A'	21	105	98	37					
B'	42	107	86	150	56	19			
C'	83	132	5	97	44	152			
D'	82	117	149	46	88	110			

Drag the confused French street dog.

Sea-shell?

Breathing apparatus.

Frightened like a chicken?

Early morning change for the staff?

Mixed-up Sid follows the Gunners into the attack.

The headless donkey goes round and round.

Yorkshiremen see, hear, but say this.

Sweet nothings in a dim light.

State I am in before.

In the mile, a stride is the smallest amount.

The front part of the afternoon. Or the rear.

An extra piece in the middle of the document, entered as due.

Milk preparation.

Half a Chinese dish?

Breathless, in the close.

This Sally might be shy! (But not with Uncle!)

In they went, as Ted tried the flavour.

Yours is in the South, in Ecuador.

One of the Twain, never meeting.

Rearin' the dried fruit.

Joins for a "tee-total" round?

The result may be trying!

Youthful progeny.

Dump in the fire?

Up-to-the-minute headline when the M.C.C. play in Los Angeles?

A hot confused word!

Derivation altered from the beginning.

Among the stepping stones in the Forest.

Dissolute angle.

After the Ball

Len, a young man with a round, open face and glasses, carefully laid his electric guitar in its case watched by John, who was automatically putting the cover on the mouthpiece of his seemingly overgrown baritone saxophone. This ritual, performed by them two or three times a week at the end of each gig, as members of John's big band, was usually played out in the smoky Marquee Club and again in a room at the back of a pub in Acton. Tonight, for a few hours, this clinically ornate hall at the top of the McFadzean Building had become their pad and over a hundred or so of the personnel from the site their disciples.

They were here not with the big band tonight but as part of the Gordon Baker Octet, a swinging modern jazz group; and now their work was complete (not really work to them, mostly they play just for the blow - the joy of playing and the experience). Alongside them on the newly carpeted rostrum and playing the first and third sets had been the Dave Rylance Dixieland Six, an impeccable traditional jazz group.

The now empty floor only an hour earlier had been covered with dancers, both of whom obviously found the bands wholly jiveable; the rest of the audience were either listening or fighting their way to the bar just before it closed at 10.30 p.m. Grimly lit by a battery of diffused fluorescent lights the hall showed the aftermath of that struggle to the bar in piles of empty glasses and bottles littering the tables, which a half dozen or so people are clearing together with the other odds and ends, mostly ends. For them, unknown and unrewarded, the last half-hour of November 1962 spent on a tiresome chore.

Dennis.

Smile ?

My wife and I were enjoying the dance and several spot prizes had been given away. Towards the end of the evening she said while we were dancing, "It has been lovely, but I wish I had won a spot prize". At that moment, the leader of the band called out, "Is there a lady here with an Uncle Robert?" Immediately I said to her, "Well, Bob's your uncle!" She got her prize!

Children's

Party.



My Balloons

We just couldn't wait



To face Page Nine.



Watching Punch and Judy



The Helpers

To Face Page Ten.

MANY THANKS _____

Many thanks to everybody who helped to bring out this
'Bumper' issue of the Bush Telegraph.

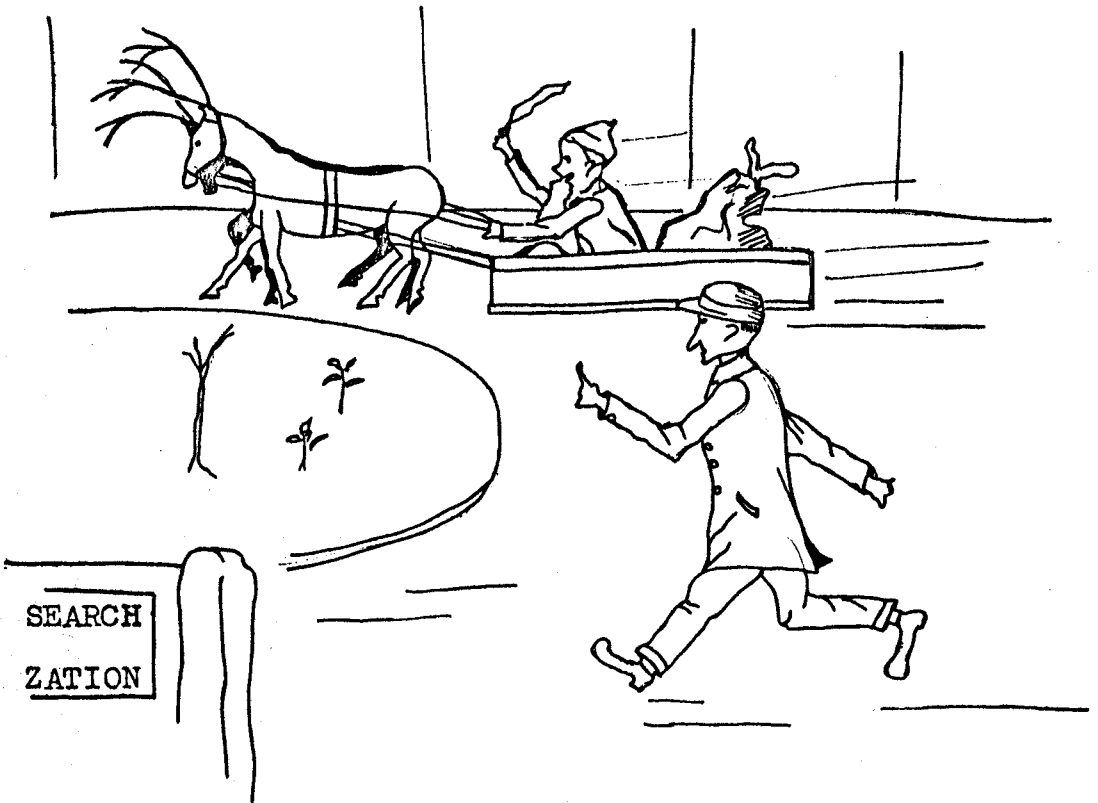
The Editor.



What we're looking for is someone with
the ambition, intelligence, integrity
and will-power to get here before
nine-o'clock.

Snooker and Billiards

The snooker and billiards tournaments are now under way. The total entry was 21 for snooker and 16 for billiards. To date only 2 billiards matches have been played. Derek Smorthit appeared to be in command in his game against George Taylor but a late burst by George when he had 2 breaks of about 20 saw him through to win 155-138. In the other match John Adams was always on top and beat George Spicer 151-129. It is hoped that other competitors will try and arrange their matches as soon as possible so that the tournaments will not drag out too long.

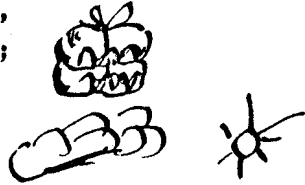


OI! DON'T YOU KNOW THERE'S AN 8 M.P.H. SPEED LIMIT ROUND HERE!

The Ordinary Man by Ralph Thorne.



I am an ordinary man,
An ordinary man am I;



Contained within a wave packet

From the ceiling

to the
Sky



From zero to
is a terribly long long



Infinity

way, and yet,



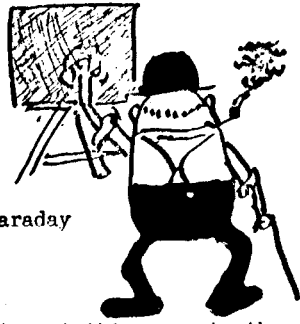
Science has taught us
this for many, many
a day.



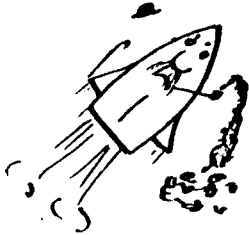
That asymptotes are asymptotes
and never the twain shall meet
is quite of common experience

but who can this delete

Kelvin, Maxwell and gentle Faraday



Tried to put this over to the masses



in their day.

And fellows like Landau put rockets
into space. Is this only for
more fools to play in a self
destruction race?



And yet I am an ordinary man

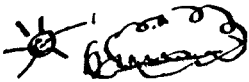


No wave mechanics have I,

But I can see that it 's

a long

long



way

From the ceiling to



the sky.

-oo0oo-

Annual Dinner and Dance

The B.I.C.C. Research Organization Annual Dinner and Dance took place on Friday, the 14th December. Sir William McFadzean, Chairman of B.I.C.C. and President of the Wood Lane Athletic and Social Club, presided.

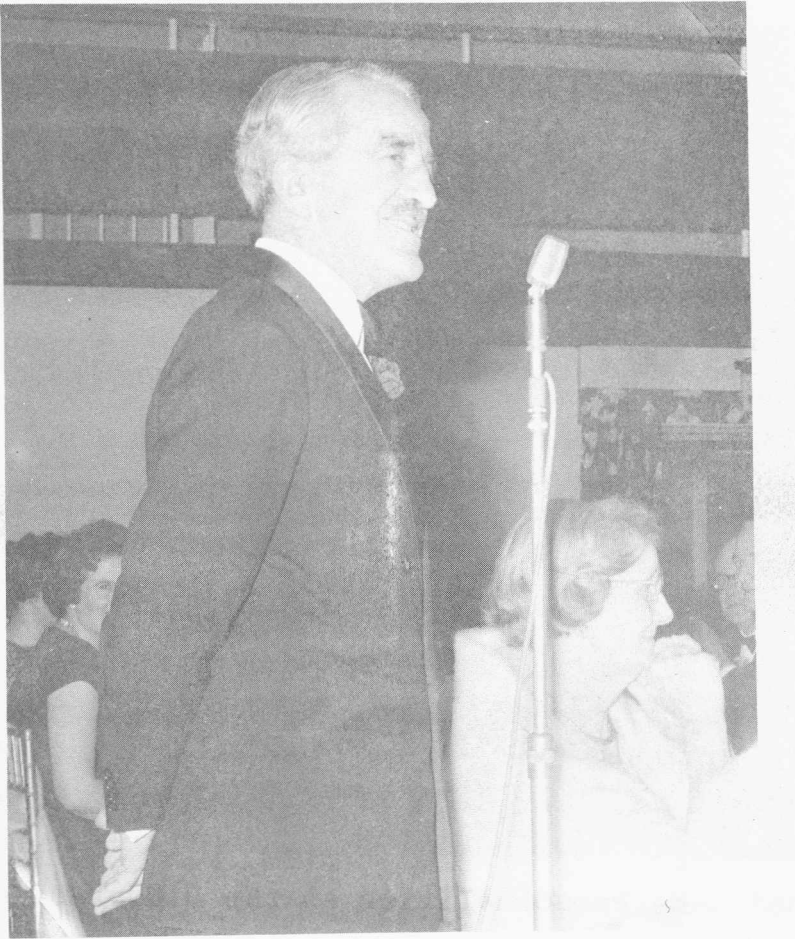
180 members of the staff and their guests sat at the eighteen circular tables which had been set up on the fourth and fifth floor of the McFadzean Laboratory and enjoyed an excellent dinner prepared by Mr. Fuller and his staff.

Sir William proposed the toast of the Guests and said that he was pleased to take this special opportunity to thank the members of the Research Organization for their loyal support and to congratulate them on the good results that they had achieved both for the good of the Industry and the Company. In closing he wished all the staff a Happy Christmas and New Year.

Mr. W. F. Randall, Managing Director of Telcon Metals, replied in a very amusing manner, said he was obviously replying on behalf of the ladies. From their point of view this was a most interesting occasion, they were able to meet some of their husbands' colleagues and could not understand their remarks about them. Why! Mr. Reynolds was quite charming. The complaints about the "Canteen Fare", on this evening's showing were quite unjustified. He was also pleased to have an opportunity to see the people-who direct the Company's operations-in a less official guise.

After dinner staff and guests danced to the music of John West and his Quintet and the dancing was admirably presided over by the M.C., Mr. Shepherd, who persuaded sedate members of staff to dance the Twist, the Egyptian Sand Dance, the Russian Cossack Dance, the Hokey Cokey and the Hands, Knees and Booms-a-Daisy. The most enjoyable proceedings ended at midnight with a hearty vote of thanks to Mrs. Bell and her co-workers.

The next issue of the Bush Telegraph will appear on the 1st February, 1963.



Photographs taken at the Dinner-Dance 1962.





Wood Lane Personalities at the Dinner-Dance





IF I FIND THE CHAP WHO PINCHED THAT
CHIMNEY, I'LL

The Gate

Reprinted from "The Query" December 1949.

Two mortals craved admission
At St. Peter's Holy Gate
And as they stood the Angel came
In solemn Holy state.

"Ere ye shall enter here" he said
In measured tones and slow,
"I shall require some details of
Your earthly life below.

One mortal lifted up his head
And then with fearless mien,
Replied, "I've worked in Research Sire
And wonderous things have seen".

"I've tested miles of cable, Sire,
Invented methods new,
My name full many patents bear;
My failures have been few".

"In honesty, I must admit
One very minor crime.
A score of times I've been marked late,
One minute lost each time.

The Angel's visage blackened,
"Go forth from here", he cried.
"Achievements will avail ye not,
Ye shall not pass inside".

At this the other mortal shrank
And hung his head full low.
"I've no great feats to tell you, Sire,
And no good work to show".

"And furthermore, I must confess
I've been twice late as well.
Two hours lost at each offence.
Shall I go now to Hell?"

"Fear not, good man", the Angel said
And took him by the hand.
"You've been late only twice", and led
Him to the Promised Land.

Backyard Stripling.

- A History of the English Steamed Pudding -

by Michael Hagger

The pud-making craft was known in very early times, and indeed most of the major civilisations of the world have had their pud-making periods. Most of these civilisations have now declined.

Though thought by many scholars to be of Egyptian origin (note:- PUDAMIDS - delicacy eaten at Pharaohs' funerals), the first British reference was in Roman times when every villa built in England had a PUDDIUS (2nd masc; vocative unknown) or pud-making room whose PUDDIODIA or pud-grinders supplied every soldier with a small pack of PUDDUS for tea-breaks. Indeed as Catigula so aptly wrote at the time:

"Romani ambulat in puddos".

being translated:

"The Roman army would be completely at a loss were it not able to carry an ample supply of pud around with it on manoeuvres".

When the Anglo-Saxons conquered Britain the pud-making craft suffered a rapid decline and was mentioned little in writings of the period. The only reference of note was to the disease of the left ankle, PUDDEKE, which appears to have been suffered widely by the few pud-treaders of the time. It should be noted at this juncture that due to the small demand for pud during this period the craftsmen preferred the longer, but more efficient, treading process to the mass production grinding methods of the Romans.

By the time of the Norman Conquest pud-making had reached an all-time low and the Financial Times Pud Production Index stood at 3.7 against a base of 100.0 on 1st January 771. William revived the industry however by cutting by half the purchase tax on "Quick Whip Instant Pud" and dramatic evidence of the upsurge in pud-eating was given in The Doomsday Book which recorded that in England (excluding Monmouthshire) there were 937 large pud-trenches and 774 A.P.I.s (Associates of the Pud Industry).

The repercussions of greater pud-eating soon reared their ugly heads, the most ominous being the great health and virility bestowed upon the peasants by regular appetizing meals. This quickly led to "Ye pudde makingge prevention act of 1362" which said:-

"And he hoo be founde, by ye grace of
Godde, makingge ye pudde, shalle be
hanged from ye tree most near at hande".

Nevertheless, the industry survived in a few places, notably, Cheapud-under-Done and Puddebury, and by the time of Henry VIII's reign was fully re-established. So much so that The Bard himself made mention of it saying:

"If pudde be the food of love
Give me another helping".

Although outlawed by the Puritans of the Commonwealth era as "frivolous" and "inclined to transport the eater into a state of mind so happy and carefree as to be indecent", the pud led an unaltered existence for more than a fifth of a millennium.

In 1785, the biggest change in the whole history of pud-making occurred. Thanks to the brilliance of one James Watt, Englishmen were at last able to enjoy the delicate flavour of the "Steamed" pud. Such was the demand for this dish that for many years a toll charge was made to anyone who entered a pud-maker's shop. Help was slow in coming to the working-man's aid but over 50 years later those never-to-be-forgotten men, "The Tollpudding Martyrs" brought about the complete emancipation of the English steamed pud.

Even today men still sing its praises, and surely the most fitting tribute is that of Michael Flanders and Donald Swann who sing:-

"Pud, pud, steamed English pud,
Nothing quite like it for cooling the blood;
So have a large portion,
But eat it with caution,
Or you'll E.920 much more than you should."

Smile ?

At a church bazaar a timid young lady found herself standing next to a Bishop. Thinking she ought to say something in the way of conversation but not knowing what, her eyes suddenly fell on a basket of fruit tastefully arranged with a bunch of bananas on top. She turned to the Bishop and said, "Do you like bananas?" The Bishop being hard of hearing said, "Pardon". She repeated what she had said, "Do you like bananas?" After a few seconds of pondering, the Bishop said, "Well, personally, I prefer the old-fashioned nightgown".

PRESUMABLY AT LONGER TIMES

I didn't take time to find out.

AGREEMENT WITH THE PREDICTED CURVE IS:

- (a) EXCELLENT
- (b) GOOD
- (c) SATISFACTORY
- (d) FAIR
- (e) AS GOOD AS COULD BE EXPECTED
CONSIDERING THE APPROXIMATIONS MADE IN THE ANALYSIS

fair
poor
doubtful
imaginary

non-existent

THE RESULTS WILL BE REPORTED AT A LATER DATE

I might possibly get around to this sometime.

THE MOST RELIABLE VALUES ARE THOSE OF JONES

He was a student of mine.

DISCUSSION

IT IS SUGGESTED THAT
IT IS BELIEVED THAT
IT MAY BE THAT

I think.

IT IS GENERALLY BELIEVED THAT ...

A couple of other guys think so too.

IT MIGHT BE ARGUED THAT

I have such a good answer to this objection that I shall now raise it.

IT IS CLEAR THAT MUCH ADDITIONAL WORK WILL BE REQUIRED BEFORE A COMPLETE UNDERSTANDING

I don't understand it.

UNFORTUNATELY, A QUANTITATIVE THEORY TO ACCOUNT FOR THESE EFFECTS HAS NOT BEEN FORMULATED..

Neither does anybody else.

CORRECT WITHIN AN ORDER OF MAGNITUDE

Wrong.

IT IS TO BE HOPED THAT THIS WORK WILL STIMULATE FURTHER WORK IN THE FIELD

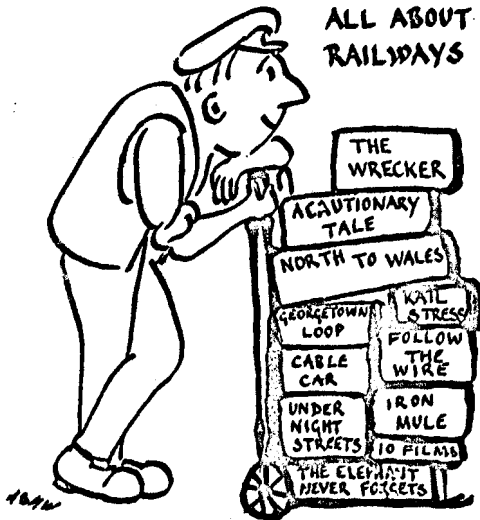
This paper isn't very good, but neither are any of the others in this miserable subject.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

THANKS ARE DUE TO JOE GLOTZ FOR ASSISTANCE WITH THE EXPERIMENTS AND TO JOHN DOE FOR VALUABLE DISCUSSION

Glutz did the work and Doe explained what it meant.

3rd. JANUARY 1963 **FILM SHOW**
ALL ABOUT
RAILWAYS



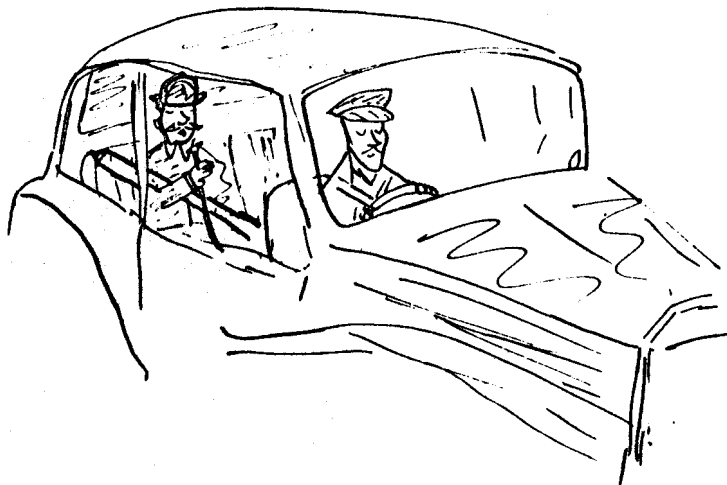
PROGRAMME

9?

The Railway Film Show will be held at 6.15 p.m. on Thursday, 3rd January 1963, in the Lecture Room. The films have been selected with the object of showing the various ways in which railways have been the subject of films. Our feature "The Wreckers" stars amongst others Benita Hume and Gordon Harker, and uses some famous crash scenes. The other films include an amateur record, a 1903 Biograph, a safety film, an early one-reel satire, a publicity film and a travelogue. The films should be of interest to the film enthusiast as well as the railway fanatic.

Programmes may be obtained from:

Miss B. Weir .. Chemistry Dept.
Mr. B. R. Smith B.D.R. Workshop
Mr. G. A. Ward Rubber and
Plastics Dept.



Pull in to the nearest garage my safety strap creaks.

Holidays 1963 ?

Given any thought to next year's holiday? If you can't decide whether to go abroad or stay at home why not compromise - visit the Channel Islands. Perhaps the idea has crossed your mind, in which case the following brief outline may be of some interest.

The Channel Islands lie off the west coast of Normandy and to the north of the Bay of Mont St. Michel. The main islands are Jersey, Guernsey, Alderney and Sark. The Islands form part of the British Isles but not part of the United Kingdom. Guernsey, Alderney and Sark form one administrative group - the Bailiwick of Guernsey. Jersey is on its own with a separate government.

The Islands occupy a unique place in British History for they are all that remains to the sovereigns of England of their other kingdom, the Duchy of Normandy. The Islands were part of William the Conqueror's domains when he invaded England in 1066 and became King of England. When Philip Augustus of France wrested the mainland of Normandy from King John in 1204 he did not manage to take the Islands as well. From this time onwards until the end of the Napoleonic Wars the Channel Islands were continuously fighting off attempted French invasions. Evidence of this may be seen in the many old fortifications and Martello Towers which surround their coasts.

Because of their position with regard to the Crown, the Islands continued with their own singular forms of Norman law and Government which have, of course, been adapted to the changing times but only where necessary. For example, the official language in the Guernsey Parliament is now English but an oath of allegiance is said in French and the C.I. equivalent of an M.P. votes with a "pour" or "contre" and not a "for" or "against". The law is a mixture of old Norman law together with adapted English law where it proves to be useful. Visitors may sit in the public galleries of the States (as the legislatures are called) and may well find it interesting.

The main Islands originally had governors appointed by the Crown though the civil head was the Bailiff. However, down through the centuries the powers of the governors declined and they were eventually replaced by Lieutenant Governors who, nonetheless, retained a garrison. Today, the

Lieutenant Governors have no garrisons and are merely representatives of the Crown who may not intervene in Parliamentary affairs though they may advise if so requested.

In the past, the Islands built ships. They built ships to fight the French and ships to pursue trade across the oceans. However, the ending of the wars with France ended the lucrative business of privateersmanship and the coming of steam and ships of iron saw the end of shipbuilding. The Islands turned to agriculture on a larger scale. More attention was paid to the world famous breeds of dairy cattle. In Jersey the early potato and late tomato industry was developed and in Guernsey the tomato industry expanded, under glass, and attention was paid to winter flowers. Certain old industries have declined of recent years, namely glasshouse grapes and the quarrying of the extremely hard granite. For a long time now sheep have been absent in any quantity though in Elizabethan times, and after, fine woollen hose was exported in quantity particularly from Jersey and light woollen dress material still bears the name. Not to be forgotten are the woollen pullovers - the Jersey and the Guernsey. Fishermen round the British Isles still refer to their full blue pullovers as "garnsey's".

Well, this is enough of history except to say that in the 20th Century the Islands commenced to accommodate tourists. This industry began to flourish well before the last war but, after the liberation of the Islands in 1945, from German occupation, steps were taken to re-organize the hotel and general tourist industry so that today there is every facility for an excellent holiday in ideal surroundings which have an atmosphere and a charm entirely their own.

What do the Islands offer to the holidaymaker? They offer good food, fresh air, sunshine and bathing in crystal clear water. The bays vary from long sandy beaches, on the fringes of the overlying parts of the Islands, to delightful little coves beneath high granite cliffs. These latter are often reached by a walk down quiet verdant valleys. For the hiker a walk along cliff top footpaths gives views of scenic grandeur the like of which may only be found (in the U.K.) in Cornwall. Herm Island has beautiful sandy beaches amongst them the famed shell beach where hours may be spent gathering rare and delicate shells.

Sark should be visited even if only by day trip from Guernsey or Jersey. It is one of the few remaining survivors of feudalism. Transport is by horse and carriage - or bicycles may be hired.

In Guernsey, visitors can play golf, go fishing or even inspect the interesting harbour of St. Peter Port by hiring a rowing boat and rowing themselves around.

If the combined effects of running around on beaches, swimming and walking the cliff paths haven't made you too sleepy then it is possible to dance in the evenings or go and see a summer show, visit the cinema or go on a special evening bus tour, at least in Jersey or Guernsey. An added attraction, if you like a smoke or a drink, is that the average price of twenty cigarettes is on the right side of two shillings and a drink costs less than it does in the U.K.

However, there is an island to suit all tastes; if you want it hectic all the time perhaps Jersey is more your line. If you don't want to be rushed but do feel you'd like at least some variety of evening entertainment then go to Guernsey. Last, but by no means least, if you want to relax right away from the outside world and just take it easy then its ideal in Alderney, Sark or Herm.

FACTS

(1) Where to write for comprehensive tourist information:

Jersey

States Tourism Office,
27, Hill Street,
Jersey.

Guernsey

Tourist Committee,
States Office,
Guernsey.

Alderney

Secretary of States of
Alderney Publicity
Committee,
States Office,
Alderney, C.I.

Sark

Secretary,
Publicity Committee,
Sark,
C.I.

and if you have any particular enquiry - ask them, they will be only too willing to assist.

- (2) Planes go from London Airport and Gatwick (apart from other U.K. airports) direct to the Islands. Boat services start from Waterloo with boat trains running to Weymouth and then via modern steamer to the Islands.
- (3) You don't need a passport to go to the Channel Islands but you will find one useful if you plan a day trip say to St. Malo.
- (4) English currency intermixes freely with local money.
- (5) You won't have to speak French.
- (6) You can buy your favourite English newspaper.
- (7) Cars, motor scooters and cycles can be hired.
- (8) You can take your own vehicle - see your A.A. or R.A.C. representative.
- (9) You can quite easily visit the other Islands while staying on one in particular.
- (10) Yes, they do have television!
- (11) Yes, you can telephone the Channel Islands. The cost of trunk calls is the same as for G.P.O. calls in excess of 125 miles. If telephoning from U.K. just dial 100 and give name of Island, exchange and number.
- (12) Postal rates are the same as in U.K., but letter packets must bear a green customs label and parcels a large white customs declaration label.
- (13) You will not be required to go through customs entering the Channel Islands but you will on return to the U.K.
- (14) In the event of your having difficulty in finding accommodation the Tourist Offices will attempt to help. However, book early is the best maxim.
- (15) The famous Jersey Battle of Flowers takes place on the Thursday immediately preceding August Bank Holiday Monday.
- (16) Wood Lane staff who are curious to see what sort of comprehensive information is available from the Tourist Bureaus, may borrow a set of 1962 literature through the Editor of the Bush Telegraph.