

**bush  
telegraph**

**june  
1968**



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# BUSH

# TELEGRAPH

WOOD LANE'S CLUB MAGAZINE

Cover —

Editor

Geoff Holder

Editorial Board

Brian Tilbury

Ernie Cave

Mike Hagger

Penny Hamlyn

See Bridge Section Report.

vol. 14 no. 5

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## EDITORIAL

Television, as everybody knows, has been the biggest factor in the closure of countless cinemas, though there is a certain irony in the number of old cinema-films to be seen today on the small screen. At last, the usurper has its foot in the door at Wood Lane. As we go to press, notice reaches us that the Film Programme arranged for Wednesday, 29th May, has had to be modified to allow the audience to view the European Cup Final on the telly, this in the middle of a programme for supposed film 'enthusiasts'.

While sympathising with the Film Committee in their dilemma, and knowing how it must hurt, to realise just how fickle are their followers, we can't help wondering what's next.

Bingo?

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## Swimming . . . .

Applications are invited for the post of Secretary of the Swimming Section. Interested parties please contact Brian Tilbury, 294.

## . . . . & Water Polo

Anyone interested in forming a Water Polo team is invited to get in touch with Mike Ireland, 298.

# Hockey

Once again the Hockey Section was able to produce its grand finale to the season, the Hockey Festival. This year it was held on Saturday 27th April and as usual play took place on the Scrubs.

This year the organisers were prepared for last minute alternations and they weren't disappointed, but within a few minutes everything was under control and the Festival commenced.

There were six teams of five or six players each taking part, and all were fairly evenly matched. The team which was most effective was the Toolips captained by Roger Jones, who by doing a minimal amount of persuasion managed to keep one of the team permanently rooted in the goal-mouth and were the only team not to concede a goal. Close runners up were the Petunias captained by Vic Wellington, who were only counted out on goal average. Gordon Smith and his clump of Daisies went to seed and were the only team who successfully managed to lose all their matches.

After all the games had been finished the players, supporters and everyone else returned to Wood Lane to enjoy the refreshing cup of tea which was eventually provided.

At the social evening which followed, trophies were awarded to the winning team by Mrs. Dave Hickman. A trophy was also presented to the leading goal scorer of the day, Doug Kennedy. After the short ceremony the buffet was served and the dancing, etc. continued.

The Section Secretary would like to thank all those members whose hard work and effort made the function a success. A special vote of thanks is due to our highly efficient team of stewards, Eric Chawner, Keith Elder and Ted Morrison: to the umpires, who handled the players well: to Brian Tilbury for providing and arranging both the tea and Buffet as well as numerous other little jobs: and lastly to John Reeves whose devoted effort behind the bar completed the day's success.



# Table Tennis

We publish below the official Final League Table, 1967/68, for Division 6 of the North Acton Table Tennis League, together with the Players' Averages for the B.I.C.C. Team.

	P	W	D	L	<u>SETS</u>		Pts.
					F	A	
B.I.C.C.	18	15	1	2	132	48	31
M.O.V. III	18	14	2	2	136	44	30
F. DIVN. POLICE II	18	14	-	4	127	53	28
ULTRA IV	18	14	-	4	122	58	28
E.N.V. II	18	7	1	10	81	99	15
BEES	17	7	-	10	72	98	14
SANDERSON III	18	6	1	11	78	102	13
INT. NICKEL II	18	5	-	13	50	130	10
BRENTFORD POLICE	17	4	1	12	69	101	9
EASTMANS V	18	-	-	18	23	157	-

VOID - BRENTFORD POLICE v BEES

## INDIVIDUAL PERFORMANCES

Player	No. of Matches	Games		Sets		Average (%)	Position
		For	Against	For	Against		
M.R. KENDLE	15	76	20	37	8	82.3	4th
K. JAMES	15	78	25	37	8	82.3	5th
M.S. CLEMENTS	9	42	16	20	7	74.1	6th
G.F. HOLDER	11	41	36	18	15	54.5	15th
K.R.M. ELDER	2*	8	7	3	3	-	-
P. HAYWARD	1**	5	4	2	1	-	-

\* v INT. NICKEL II and SANDERSON III

\*\* v EASTMANS V

In the League 'Summer Cup' Handicap competition, B.I.C.C., weakened by the absence of Kenny James, have met two successive 6-3 defeats at home, against Capital and M.O.V. With only one 'Group' match to play (away against Bardhill) the team is virtually certain to be eliminated.

# Bridge

Two of the Bridge teams had a successful season as the extracts, given below, from the league tables show. In both cases the final placings were decided by the last match of the season.

Team	P	W	D	L	Victory Points	Position
<u>LBHASA (West-Division 2)</u>						
Lensbury C	10	6	1	3	58	1
BICC	10	4	3	3	55	2
<u>Hammersmith &amp; District C.B. League (Division 2)</u>						
BICC	14	12	1	1	108	1
Riverside B	14	11	1	1	104	2

The picture on the front cover shows the winning team in the Hammersmith and District League. Left to right: J. Condon, F. Irish L. Panasuik and J.A. Gobetti.

The team in the London League has, to date, not completed its fixtures, but it appears to have little chance of winning honours.

Two pairs reached the final round of the Hammersmith & District pairs competition, while the LBHASA pairs event was won by B. Keable and L. Panasuik.

The season has been most enjoyable besides giving some satisfactory results, but more players are required and anyone interested in playing either rubber or duplicate bridge is asked to contact the secretary. J. Malkin (243).

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## Whist

The results of this month's Whist Drive are as follows:

1st Mrs. Dawson (Coffee Mugs)	2nd Mr. Townsend (Wall Opener)
3rd Mrs. Heeler (Non-Stick Pan)	
1st Half Ivy Fennemore (Glasses)	2nd Half Bob King (Glasses)
Booby Brenda Dale (Egg Cups)	
Raffle: Dorothy Kemp (Sherry)	Mrs. Digby (Chocolates)

The next Whist Drive will be held on 26th June.

# From the Council Table —

The first meeting of the 1968-69 Executive Council was held on April 10th. Messrs. Coomber and Rajput were welcomed as new members of the Council and Mr. Blisset, who had retired, was thanked for his service during the year 1967-68.

Dr. Fox and Mr. Hagger were re-elected to serve on the Finance Committee, and Messrs. Peace and Wilkes were re-elected Hon. Auditors in accordance with Rules 11.1 and 11.7 respectively.

Bookings for the wine tasting, reported Mr. Goff, were fewer than anticipated and as a consequence the bill from Norton and Langridge was in excess of income. The Council approved the sum of £3. 10. 0. to cover the deficit. Mr. Goff also reported on the proposed experiment of stocking Double Diamond instead of Red Barrel in the Bar.

The state of the snooker table was discussed and Mr. Hagger volunteered to effect minor repairs.

At the Finance Committee meeting, which followed that of the Council, a request from the Football Section for a grant of £36 to cover increased pitch fees was greeted with incredulous astonishment. £9 was granted to cover immediate requirements and the Vice-Chairman was instructed to make further investigations.

£20 was granted to the Hockey Section for their annual festival, and expenditure in respect of the snooker table authorised.

**BICC Link**  
May 1968

## **EDITORIAL**

**A newspaper can only thrive on news and it is in this sphere that we ask your co-operation. Readers can make a solid contribution to the success of 'The Link' by passing on news to the local divisional correspondent or to the Editor.**

Just a reminder that Wood Lane's local "LINK" correspondent is Ted Morrison (Tel. No. 280). He will be grateful to receive news, articles and photos for publication.

"Keep CRED in the Company eye!"

# the FILM column

## THE FILM POLL

The newly elected Film Committee are at the moment planning next seasons programme, and would like you to help them by filling in the questionnaire, which has been sent separately.

If you have not yet received your copy, please contact any member of the Film Committee.

Annette Mattock (243)  
 Arthur Boardman (313)  
 Michael Dennis (357)  
 Ted Morrison (280)  
 Bert Pinching (280)  
 Tom Ruben (212)  
 Chris Winstanley (276)

## THE NATIONAL FILM THEATRE

At present the NFT programme has been published only up to June 14th. Full details of films to be shown after this date will be placed in the Film Programme File in the Library as soon as it is available.

Remember! free associate membership of the NFT is available through the Film Section - contact Mike Dennis (357).

## FILM RECOMMENDATION

The most bizarre gothic ever made:

"The Saragossa Manuscript" (W.J. Has)

A Spanish "Arabian Nights" in which tales are told within tales, within tales, within tales .... of ghosts, duels, magic, demons and devils.

At the Hampstead Everyman for one week only from Monday the 3rd - Sunday 9th June. Last complete performance at 8 p.m.

## NATIONAL FILM THEATRE PROGRAMME SUMMARY

JUNE				
1	Sat.	3.30	A Generation	EST p. 28
1	Sat.	6.15	Kanal	EST p. 28
1	Sat.	8.30	Ashes and Diamonds	EST p. 28
2	Sun.	3.30	Tokyo Monogatari	EST p. 30
2	Sun.	6.15	Our Daily Bread	p. 25
2	Sun.	8.30	Tokyo Monogatari	EST p. 30
3	Mon.	6.15 8.30	OXFORD BIOLOGICAL FILMS UNIT (All seats bookable)	p. 46
4	Tues.	6.15 8.30	Les Bas-Fonds	EST p. 21
5	Wed.	6.15	Les Bas-Fonds	EST p. 21
5	Wed.	8.30	Los Olvidados	EST p. 23
6	Thurs.	6.15 8.30	Mitt Hem Ar Copacabana	EST p. 23
7	Fri.	6.15 8.30	Abschied von Gestern	EST p. 24

8	Sat.	4.00	The Wrong Man	p. 22
8	Sat.	6.15	Ni Liv (Unconfirmed)	EST p. 32
8	Sat.	8.30	The Wrong Man	p. 22
9	Sun.	4.00	A Child is Waiting	p. 22
9	Sun.	6.15	Mourir à Madrid	EV p. 20
9	Sun.	8.30	A Child is Waiting	p. 22
10	Mon.	6.15 8.45	Fury	p. 30
11	Tues.	6.15 8.45	Ordet	EST p. 24
12	Wed.	6.15 8.30	The Stranger	p. 29
13	Thurs.	6.15 8.30	Aparajito	EST p. 27
14	Fri.	6.15 8.30	Reach For Glory	p. 20

\*Details published in February/April programme.  
 D denotes English dubbed. EV denotes English version  
 EST denotes English sub-titles. EC denotes earphone commentary.  
 PA denotes piano accompaniment by Mr. Arthur Dulay and Miss Florence de Jong

# TENNIS

The draw for the singles tennis tournament was made last week and we would like, where possible, to have the first round matches finished by Friday 14th June.

It has been decided to allow no more than two matches to be played each club night so that those not entering the tournament can still get a game. Those unable to fit in their match on a club night will have to make their own arrangements to play on another day of the week.

There seems to have been a great reluctance to finish last year's tennis tournaments. Peter Raw and John McGrane have yet to play the Singles Final, and the Plate Tournament, despite the efforts of Messrs. Squelch and Hagger remains a complex web of either/or. However it is hoped these matches will be finished within the next few weeks.

## RESULT

Mike Hagger bt. Mike Squelch 6-8, 6-3, 6-2  
Plate Tournament 1967 (Semi-Final).

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**FOR SALE**

## ANYONE STILL NEED TYRES?

Roy Serafini (Metallurgy Department) has a few tyres for sale, including:-

5.20 x 13	Dunlop C41	(cross-ply)	5 mm tread left
5.60 x 13	Dunlop CP3	(radial)	2 mm tread left
5.90 x 13	Firestone F7	(cross-ply)	3 mm tread left
4.50 x 17	Tyre and wheel for an Austin 7,		4 mm tread left.

Also some good tyres on Mini wheels which he might be persuaded to exchange (cash adjustment) for more worn tyres.

P.S. Anyone interested in a Lotus-7-type sports racing car, going cheap???

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## MUSICIANS NOTE

Alan James (Metallurgy Department) has an amplifier/speaker unit for sale, suitable for guitar amplification or record player. Haggle £5.



# The Page 8½ Column (BY POPULAR REQUEST)



A monthly miscellany.

## WORK

"Heat is work, and work's a curse,  
And all the heat in the universe  
Is gonna cool down  
'Cos it can't increase.  
Then there'll be no more work  
And there'll be perfect peace."

So sing Flanders and Swann. But in the U.S.A. a large number of people, "millions" says Dr. Nelson Bradley of Illinois, are far from being anti-work. In fact they are "hooked" on work; addicts with a craving for overtime, second jobs and no holidays. When forced to stop work they exhibit withdrawal symptoms of anxiety, irritability and poor judgement in the same way as alcoholics and drug addicts.

I wonder what the penalties for work-peddling are?

Other, more normal people, are often more concerned with where they work rather than how much they do, like an old bank manager friend(sic!) of mine. He liked the wide open spaces, and anywhere that had a house within two miles was "a smokey, scruffy hole" by his reckoning. Before he retired, to a sheep farm in New Zealand, he told of a little prayer he used to say whenever he suspected that Head Office had a transfer or promotion planned for him. It went something like this;

"Lead us not into Thames Ditton,  
But deliver us from Esher,  
For Thine is the Kingston,  
The Purley and the Crawley,  
For Iver and Iver  
Crouch End."

## MOTORING - 1908

Among the traffic regulations passed back in 1908, according to "Texas Highways", the publication of the Texas Highways Department, were the following:

1. On discovering an approaching team (of horses), the motorist must stop off the side of the road and cover his machine with a tarpaulin painted to correspond with the scenery.
2. In case a horse will not pass an automobile, notwithstanding the scenic tarpaulin, then the automobilist will take his machine apart as rapidly as possible and conceal the parts in the grass.
3. Automobilists on a country road at night must send up a red rocket every mile and wait ten minutes for the road to clear - then proceed carefully, blowing their horns and shooting Roman candles.

HAVE YOU NOTICED -

- the poster for the latest George Peppard film "New Face in Hell". It shows three shadowy figures, the one on the left looking suspiciously like H.W.! Supporting feature on the local circuits - "Nobody's Perfect"!

QUOTE OF THE MONTH

From comedian Bob Hope when asked to comment on his reputed 100 million-dollar-plus fortune.

"If I had that kind of money I wouldn't go to Vietnam, - I'd send for it."

WORLD-WIDE (Well, almost!)

On sending a £200 order to a firm not a 100 miles from 21 Bloomsbury Street, but with whom we had not previously dealt, the Buying Office received the following form to be completed and returned before our order would be accepted:

Dear Sir,

Order No. VI/13762

Will you please open an account in your books for us.

We envisage that the maximum amount of credit we will require will be £100/250/500/1000\*.

\*Delete as necessary

For your information our Bankers are:-

We give below the names and addresses of two trade references.

Yours faithfully,

BICC Group's share capital amounts to somewhat more than £80M. Anyone want to be a referee?

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## Theatregoers -

GONE WITH THE WIND

There is a re-issue starting September. Anybody interested please contact Eileen King Tel. No. 233. There will be special party rates.

(Also see back cover)

While I ate, the rain stopped and the sun came out, and I decided to spend the afternoon taking photographs. The Medina was the obvious place to re-visit. I was, of course, on foot this time, the taxis having been dismissed. As soon as I left the hotel I met another hazard for the tourist in Tangier, shoe-shine boys, scores of them. "You come from England?" (how they knew I will never know)." You have Marks and Spencer. We have Barbara Hutton. I clean your shoes very good, very cheap. Two and six, English money." I was wearing suede shoes which I was sure they were not equipped to clean. In any case my shoes were still wet and not fit for cleaning. I wanted very much to investigate this business of Barbara Hutton and Marks and Spencer but I dare not encourage them in the slightest. I escaped eventually and found market day in the Medina still in full swing. As the place dried out I expected it to smell a little, but there was nothing other than a faint odour of spice. There were more people about now that the rain had stopped. In one clearing a large crowd were jostling and shouting, and policemen were edging their way to the centre. People were beginning to argue and shove one-another rather hard. I moved on before I got embroiled in a riot. I have never liked to be in the headlines, especially not posthumously.

I walked into a very narrow alley lined with shops and houses. All the buildings were very dark inside and I could not make out any details. I saw, however, that many of the buildings had electricity supplies from overhead lines. Perhaps it cost too much to use, or maybe the people did not trust it. Moroccans will trade anywhere. I found a clock repairer working in a slit of a room not more than two feet wide reached through an even narrower slit. His only light came through the entrance and from one candle inside. As the afternoon wore on the place became more and more crowded. The babble of arguing voices grew louder and the pestering children more insistent, although to be fair, they all offered some service in return for money. Plain begging was rare. Many of the women were not veiled, until that is, I tried to take a photograph. Then hands went up to faces clutching folds of their clothing, children ran into doorways and men turned away. I could not understand why everyone was so camera-shy. The majority were cleanly dressed, only the childrens' clothes were ragged, and no cloth on earth would withstand the treatment they gave it.

A boy of about fifteen was tugging at my arm. Did I want to see a snake-charmer? A very good snake charmer. Well yes, perhaps; it sounded quite interesting anyway. But just a minute, how far was it and how much did it cost? Oh, it was very near but it was for Sir to decide how much the snake-charmer was worth. He was a very good snake-charmer. All right, I would go. The boy scampered away and I had to walk quickly to keep up with him. We went along alleys and through archways, up flights of stairs and along more alleys into the heart of the Medina. I began to have doubts of my wisdom in going so far away from the comfortable safety of the market crowd. Was I really going to see a snake-charmer or was I being led into a trap, to be beaten and robbed? I was going to make the headlines after all. The buildings were in solid yellow-plastered terraces and the passage-ways between them were hardly wide enough for two people to pass. The gloom made photography impossible. I was entirely dependant on this boy now. Without his help I would never find my way out. We were working our way steadily up hill and on squeezing through a narrow doorway in a wall we entered a courtyard in the Kasbah, one that I had seen in the morning.

The boy kicked an old man who was huddled asleep in a corner, pointed at me and began a fierce argument, presumably to decide his commission. A drummer appeared and another argument about rates broke out. When all was settled the old man smiled at me and shook two tame-looking and rather small snakes out of a cardboard box. The drummer began beating a rhythm and the old man pinched one of the snakes to make it twitch, wrapped it round his arm and poked its head into his mouth. Then, holding the first snake with his mouth he picked up the other, stretched it out straight, held it upside down by its tail and generally fiddled and twiddled it for a few minutes. Finally he crammed both snakes back into the box and held out his hand. I gave him a few shillings and he was delighted. The courtyard was too dark for normal photography and as I was not carrying a flash-gun the episode had to stay off the record.

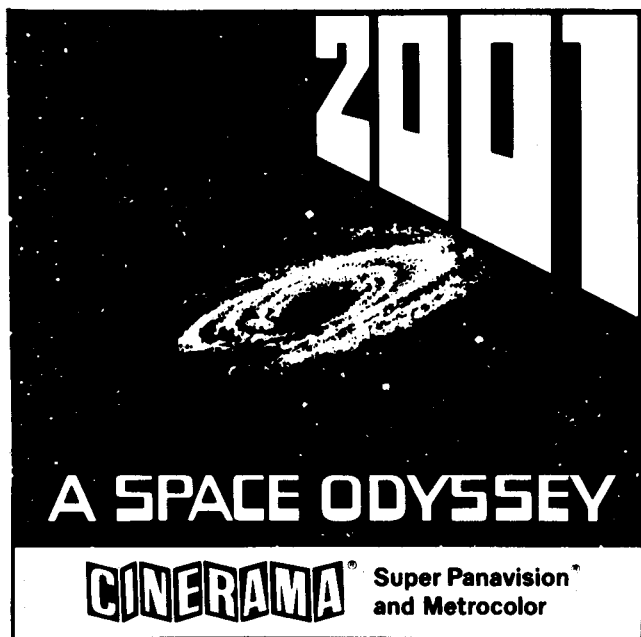
I looked at my watch. Disaster! Only five minutes to go before the taxi left the tourist office for the airport. Curse all snake-charmers and pestering boys. Oh no, I had forgotten my watch was an hour fast. I gave the boy my last dirahm and asked him if he could show me the way back to the tourist office for two shillings English money. We set off again but this time he jogged along beside me and chatted about the Medina. "That house, that belong Barbara Hutton. You have one wife. Here man have three, four wives. But Barbara Hutton she have many men. We say are all her husband." (So that was what the shoe-shine boy was talking about). "Those houses there, they belong Government. Government, it give those houses to poor people who do not have house. They live there son after son until they have money and want better house, or when all dead. Then Government give house to other poor family. They not have to go. They only go if they want to go. Some family live in same house one hundred, two hundred year." Most houses, he said, were rented. The state was the biggest landlord but there were others who owned the better houses.

With the same suddenness as in the morning we stepped into a wide modern roadway. He took me along to a large junction, fending off the shoe-shine boys, "You do not shine those shoes Sir. They very good shoes Sir," and pointed out the office. I gave him his two shillings and one more. No, Sir had given too much, more than had been agreed, but I explained that he had earned a bonus. Sir was very kind and good. He would remember Sir and pray for Sir to Allah. I felt like a millionaire as I rejoined the excursion group in the taxi, the boy holding the door open for me only, and standing to attention as we were driven off.

The authorities at the airport wanted signed statements for this, signed statements for that and another to the effect that I was not attempting to export dirahms and had only used dirahms during my stay. I boldly signed the lot and kept quiet about the fact that I had been using whatever currency came first to hand in my pockets. The Dakota arrived and we climbed aboard and fitted ourselves in between the dead chickens and bundles of vegetables. Since Franco had imposed restrictions on Spanish labour in Gibraltar I knew that Moroccans had taken over many jobs. They apparently commuted weekly by air and took their supplies with them. Flight occurred yet again and with due passage of time we began a very lumpy approach to the landing strip on the Rock. The floodlit face of the Rock glowed first to one side, then the other as we yawed and pitched through the turbulence towards what I can best describe as a controlled crash-landing with the wheels down. "Don't worry," said the stewardess, looking at me, "landing from that side of the Rock is always like that." The customs formalities contrasted greatly with those at Tangier, "Nice trip?" said the man, waving aside my passport, and that was that.

TWO'S COMPANY but  
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80 PARTY RATE to



&

# Canterbury Tales



Details from

Eileen King (233)

Annette Mattock (243)

Ted Morrison (280)