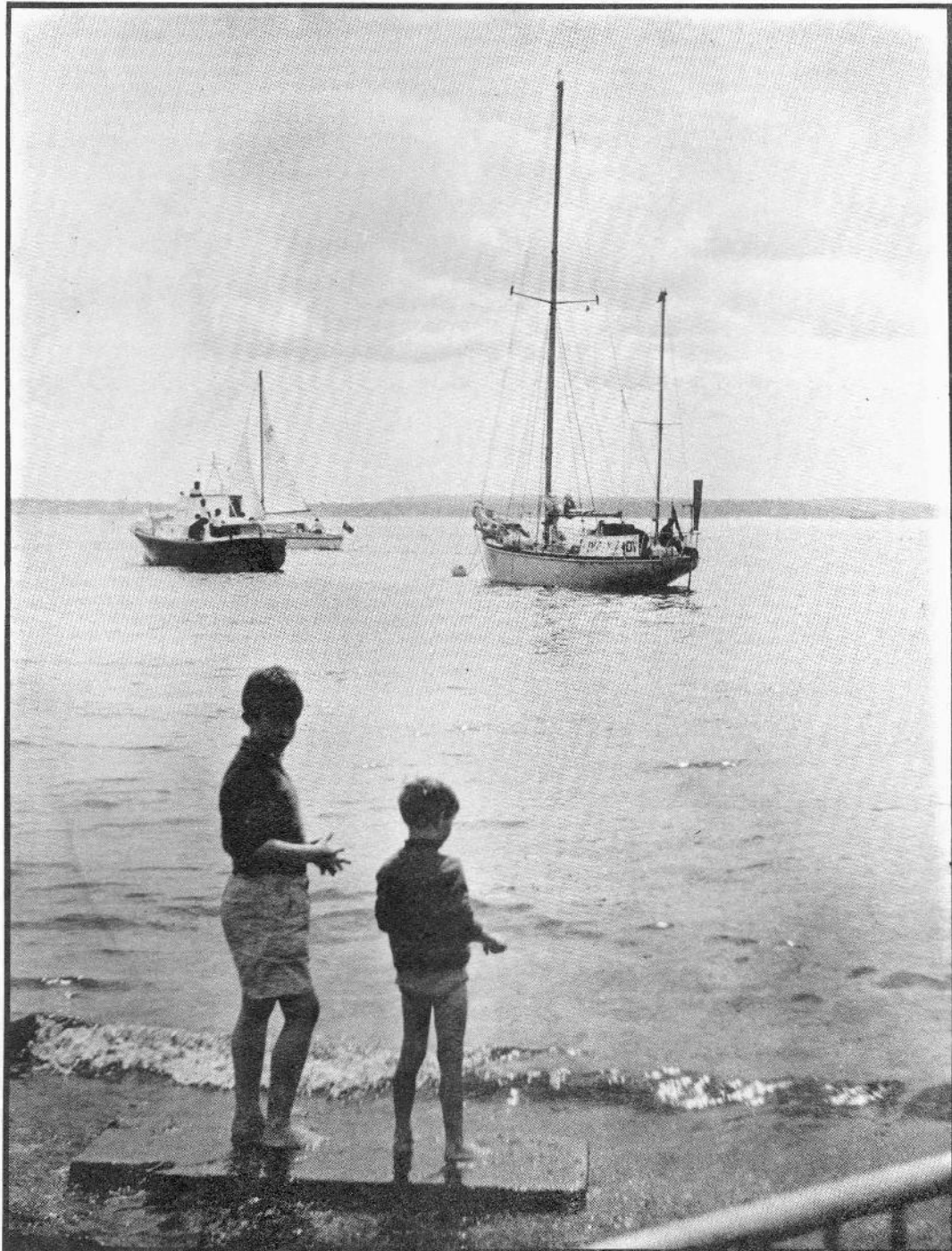




**bush  
telegraph**



**aug 1968**



# BUSH TELEGRAPH

WOOD LANE'S CLUB MAGAZINE

Editor

Geoff Holder

Editorial Board

Brian Tilbury  
Ernie Cave  
Mike Hagger  
Penny Hamlyn

vol. 14 no. 7

## Cover — JOURNEY'S END

"Lively Lady" photographed in Portsmouth Harbour by Brian Tilbury.

STOP PRESS

Keith Elder and Mike Kendle win Miniature Golf- Ray Pinner takes individual prize.  
(Full report next month)

## EDITORIAL

In the absence of any inspired thoughts on the international situation, the Pope's latest edict, the Test Match or the takeover of BICC (football team) by Bush United, we would like to remark on the fact that we have received no comments, inspired or otherwise, on Brian Tilbury's apparent monopoly of the Cover Photograph in the last few months. Brian's photos are no better, no worse than anyone else's, it's just that we rarely see anyone else's. There must be thousands of photographs cached away in the files, cupboards and drawers of the 400 or so people at Wood Lane - some of them would make good cover illustrations. Rout them out. Send them to us. We pay for all we use.

## The Bar

Club members are requested to note that the Bar will be CLOSED FOR APPROXIMATELY TWO WEEKS DURING AUGUST for redecoration and minor alternations. Bar stocks will not be maintained at the present level until after the reopening of the bar. The Bar Committee regret any inconvenience caused to club members.

# the FILM column

## CORRIGENDUM

The Film Committee have pointed out to me that the fact that the item "Luis Bunuel and Nobby Stiles" was reproduced from the June edition of the Newsletter of the Federation of Film Societies, was not acknowledged in the July B.T., although it was clearly included in the manuscript. Somewhere between receipt of the m.s. and publication of the B.T., these two lines got lost.

I can only offer the Film Society my sincere apologies -  
Editor

## NEW CINEMA CLUB

The N.C.C. now holds weekly screenings at the I.C.A. Cinema, Nash House in The Mall, S.W.1.

The current season again includes a selection from the American and International Underground cinema including the full length (3½hr) version of Andy Warhol's THE CHELSEA GIRLS. Following the success of Dusan Makavejev's THE SWITCHBOARD OPERATOR which is retained in the current programme, Makavejev's first feature MAN IS NOT A BIRD is also included. Programmes of animated films also feature prominently in the N.C.C. selection. Full details of programmes and membership from 122, Wardour Street, W.1.

## FILM RECOMMENDATION

Jacques Tati's lasted production PLAYTIME featuring the inimitable M. Hulot at Odeon, Haymarket.

## NATIONAL FILM THEATRE PROGRAMME SUMMARY

Page references are to Programme booklet in the Library

AUGUST						
11	Sun.	4.00		<b>OLYMPIAD, PART I, Olympische Spiele</b> (Programme will last 4 hrs. approximately, with interval. All seats bookable, 10/- each.) (Feature unconfirmed.)		p. 1
11	Sun.		8.30	<b>The Pirate</b>		p. 9
12	Mon.	6.15	8.30	<b>Nazarin</b>	EST	p. 9
13	Tues.	6.15	<del>8.45</del>	<b>The War Lord</b>		p. 20
14	Wed.	6.15	<del>8.40</del>	<b>Nazarin</b>	EST	p. 9
15	Thurs.	6.15	8.30	<b>Summer Interlude</b>	EST	p. 11
16	Fri.	6.15	8.30	<b>To Be or Not To Be</b>		p. 21
17	Sat.	4.00	<del>8.20</del>	<del>8.45</del> <b>Le Beau Serge &amp; Les Mistons</b>	EC EST	p. 11
18	Sun.	4.00	6.15 8.30	<b>To Be or Not To Be</b>		p. 21
19	Mon.	6.15		<b>Shorts Programme 1</b>		p. 2
19	Mon.		8.30	<b>Shorts Programme 2</b>		p. 3
20	Tues.	6.15		<b>Shorts Programme 2</b>		p. 3
20	Tues.		8.30	<b>Shorts Programme 1</b>		p. 2
21	Wed.	6.15		<b>Shorts Programme 3</b>		p. 4
21	Wed.		8.30	<b>Shorts Programme 4</b>		p. 4
22	Thurs.	6.15		<b>Shorts Programme 5</b>		p. 5
22	Thurs.		8.30	<b>Shorts Programme 3</b>		p. 4
23	Fri.	6.15		<b>Shorts Programme 4</b>		p. 4
23	Fri.		8.30	<b>Shorts Programme 5</b>		p. 5
23	Fri.		11.30	<b>Shorts programme: 6, ALL NIGHT SHOW</b> (Approximately 7 hrs. with intervals and refreshments. All seats bookable, £1 each.)		p. 5
24	Sat.	4.00		<b>Shorts Programme 7</b>		p. 6
24	Sat.	6.15		<b>Shorts Programme 8</b>		p. 6
24	Sat.		8.30	<b>Programme 11 The Ernie Game</b>		p. 7
25	Sun.	4.00		<b>Shorts Programme 9</b>		p. 6
25	Sun.	6.15		<b>Shorts Programme 10</b>		p. 6
25	Sun.		8.30	<b>Programme 12 The Illiac Passion</b>		p. 7
26	Mon.	6.15	8.30	<b>Boule de Suif</b>	PA	p. 15
27	Tues.	<del>8.00</del>	<del>8.45</del>	<b>Major Dundee</b>		p. 12
28	Wed.	6.15		<b>Boule de Suif</b>	PA	p. 15
28	Wed.		8.30	<b>Palm Beach Story</b>		p. 10
29	Thurs.	6.15	8.30	<b>Palm Beach Story</b>		p. 10
30	Fri.		7.00	<b>Johnny O'Clock &amp; The Hanged Man</b> (All seats bookable, 10/- each)		p. 18
31	Sat.	4.00	6.15 8.30	<b>Les Parents Terribles (Unconfirmed)</b>	EC	p. 10

# UFOs - STARTLING EVIDENCE

*Quote Ex-President Truman - "I can assure you that flying saucers, given that they exist, are not constructed by any power on earth".  
Press Conference, 4th April, 1950.*

Last month we described the official attitude and activity regarding UFO's of the governments of the USA, USSR and Great Britain. We will now enter into category (1) evidence, that is, eye witness accounts. These form the main bulk of evidence and appear from every part of the world. It is significant that generally the observers were previously sceptical of the existence of flying saucers and represent a complete cross-section of the inhabitants of this earth. They range from illiterate peasants to policemen, doctors, pilots and scientists.

There are literally thousands of reports with what seems to be clear-cut evidence, (despite official statements of insufficient, good, reports, since 10% of all reports per annum are unexplainable). If we had access to all these there would not be the space to reproduce them. Many would be unacceptable to you because of their very extraordinary nature and the character of the witness would also be under suspicion.

The testimonies of several independent witnesses to one event (in a court of law, say) often forms the major portion of the evidence for establishing the truth or otherwise of what really took place, when the event is commonplace such as a car accident or smash and grab robbery. But when the event is extraordinary this type of evidence tends to be discounted.

Realising this, we have taken reports as being from only two kinds of sources, scientists and others. The 'others' have been restricted to those inhabitants of the U.K. who saw something during the 'flap' last year. Two reports from scientists are reproduced below in some detail.

*Quote Air Chief Marshall Lord Dowding R.A.F. - "Of course flying saucers are real - and they are interplanetary. The existence of these machines is evident, and I have accepted them absolutely. The cumulative evidence for the existence of UFO's is quite overwhelming and I accept the fact of their existence" -  
Reuters, August 1954.*

The first case history concerns a group of Chilean scientists who, during the 2nd International Geophysical Year 1957-58, had two UFO's in sight for two whole days.

A party of 2 scientists plus assistant and M.O. of the Chilean Navy, had been taken to Robertson Island by helicopter, and were scheduled to stay there for one month studying the geology, fauna and other features. They had with them a portable metal shelter, a battery-powered radio transmitter and their gear.

Robertson Island is south of the 65th Parallel and east of the 60th Meridian, in the Weddell Sea.

At the beginning of January 1956, during a period of stormy weather, the party suddenly became aware of something, which, in other

circumstances, could have been very grave for them. This was that their radio had mysteriously ceased to function.

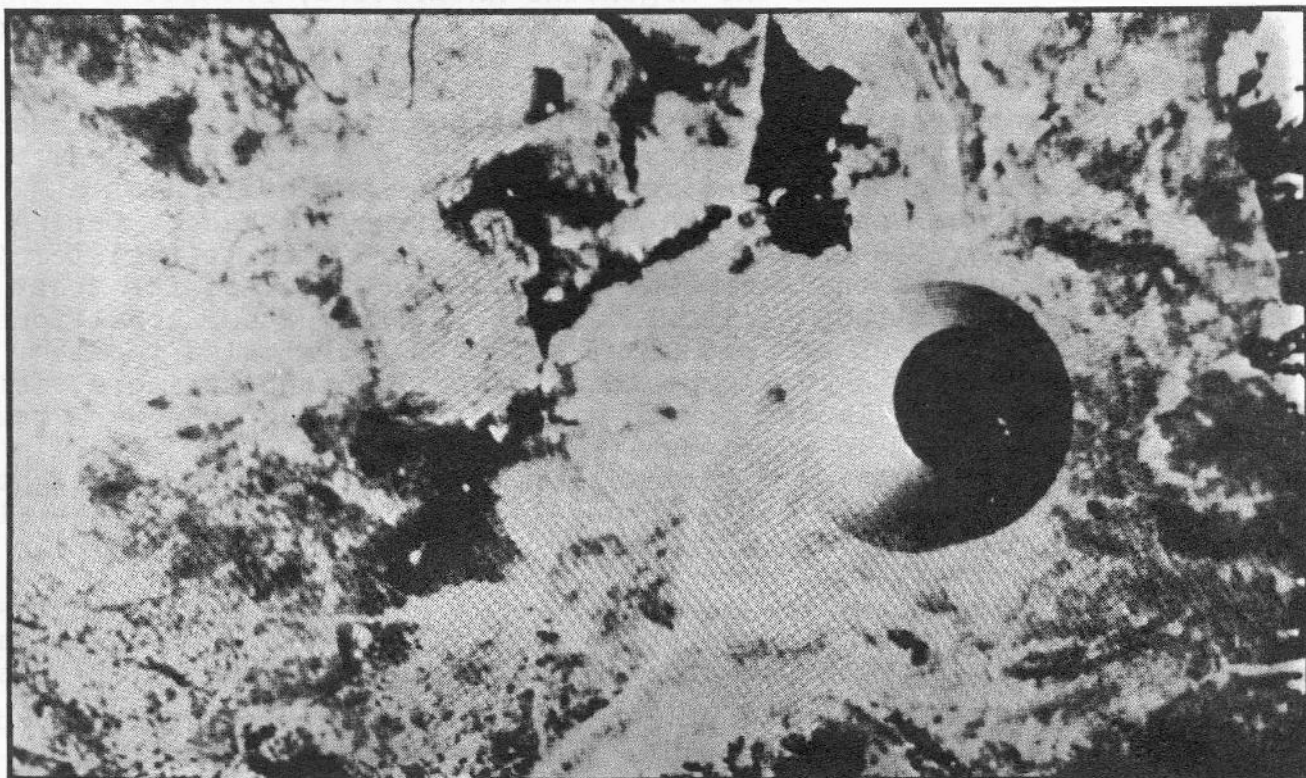
It was the habit of one of the two scientists to observe any meteorological phenomena of interest during each "night" of the Antarctic summer. On instructions he never disturbed his fellow scientist during these extra duties. On January 8th 1956 however, those instructions were ignored, when the slumbering scientist was aroused by a very startled comrade. He had seen something of so singular a nature he needed witnesses. Both men stood outside their shelter and gazed upwards. At the time it was 21° below zero. The sun was shining brightly in the south-east and the sky was totally clear of cloud and limpid blue (these conditions have since been confirmed by Chilean Navy records). Under these conditions both men observed above them two "metallic" cigar shaped objects in vertical positions, perfectly still and silent and flashing vividly the reflected rays of the sun. One of the objects was almost at mid-heaven, and the other at a distance of some 30° from the first. These objects were examined through binoculars. The things looked utterly solid, with smooth, polished, seemingly metallic surfaces. Everything about them argued in favour of an artificial origin.

Both scientists agreed not to disturb their two companions in case they were sharing in some private hallucination. They therefore moved off to a spot 100 metres distant from the hut and continued to watch. At about 7 am, the medical orderly, emerged from the hut and startled both scientists by yelling almost straight away "Look, Professor! Flying Saucers!" The fourth man now appeared and all four stood there and gazed at a phenomenon which they all felt could certainly not be a mirage or an hallucination.

At about 9 am object No. 1 (the nearest to the Zenith) suddenly assumed a horizontal posture and shot away extremely quickly towards the west. It had now lost its metallic brightness and had taken on the whole gamut of visible colours of the spectrum. Without slowing down it performed an incredible acute-angle change of direction, shot off across another section of the sky and then did another sharp turn as before. These vertiginous manoeuvres, the zig-zagging, abrupt stopping, instantaneous accelerating, went on for some time right overhead, the object always following tangential trajectories in respect to the Earth and all in the most absolute silence. This demonstration lasted about 5 minutes. After returning roughly to its original position, the second object then 'showed its paces' in a similar manner for about 3 minutes. Eventually both objects became stationary near to each other. The scientists had with them two Geiger-Miller counters of high sensitivity, one of them auditory and the other of the flash type. When the two objects had finished their manoeuvring, they discovered that radioactivity around them had suddenly increased 40 times. This discovery greatly increased the anxiety felt by the four men. All day long the objects remained and the men continued to watch and take numerous colour and black and white photographs. The weather remained excellent. All through that "night" and the first few hours of the following day the objects remained above. Later, on the second day, cirrus clouds appeared. Taking his knowledge of the normal cloud height in Antarctica as his yard stick, the Professor now took his theodolite, and he established the altitude of the two objects at around 8000 metres and their length somewhere in the region of 150 metres. He estimated their diameter at the thickest part to be 25 metres. He felt that these figures were reliable as one of the objects was so near to a cloud that the cloud threw a faint shadow on it. Next he sent out a beam of polarised light from one of his instruments, whereupon object No. 1 almost immediately emitted an intense white light itself, and by the time this light had gone out, he perceived that the object had dropped down to a considerably lower level in the sky, its "apparent size now being that of a small car about 3 metres long". The other scientist thought he could observe a hatchway on the upper

part of the object (using his binoculars). Object No. 1 then went into a fresh series of manoeuvres. During one of its astonishing bursts of speed, the Professor did some calculations, based upon his previous estimates of the altitude of the objects and found by angulation that its speed was 40,000 kilometres per hour or in other words not far short of terrestrial escape velocity.

At about 11 pm the Antarctic blizzard arrived. At about 2 am, at the height of the storm, the scientists established that the radioactivity level had dropped. The next morning the objects were gone. Although they did not dare report their experience officially, for fear of ridicule, they did decide to tell one man, a high-ranking officer in the Chilean Army, who heard their story calmly and without surprise. He apparently had heard of sightings registered in almost all the expeditions to Antarctica but he had never heard of one lasting so long and was so precise in all its details. Later a lengthy questionnaire was forwarded to the scientists by the Air Technical Intelligence Centre (ATIC) in the USA. This was completed and returned.



A photograph, taken on the morning of February 13, 1966 by Inake Oses, who was employed to take photographs of a region in the southern part of the state of Guarico (Venezuela). He was a specialist on an aerial survey flight made in connection with geoglyphic studies for a mining enterprise.

The plane was at 8,000 ft when Mr. Oses' attention was attracted to this brilliant yellow incandescent object flying erratically at high speed below the plane. The pilot attempted to follow the object while Oses took photographs. He reported that it would stop briefly, then move off in a different direction. This photograph was taken as it hovered momentarily over a site called Paso del Caballo. It then accelerated at tremendous speed and disappeared.

Quote Dr. J. J. Kaliskewski (Cosmic Ray scientist on navy project, who sighted, with other scientists, two cigar-shaped UFO's).

"They were strange, terrifically fast. I think the Government should set up a 24 hour alert with radar, telescope, sky cameras and other instruments".

Nine years later, we find further detailed sightings of a more comprehensive nature, from the same polar region.

Early in July 1965 radio amateurs in South America picked up a startling story while listening to official broadcasts to and from the scientific base maintained by the Argentine Navy on Deception Island, on the western side of the Antarctic land mass. From the amateurs the story quickly spread and on July 7th, 1965 the Secretary of the Navy of Argentina made a public statement on the subject. He said:

"The Navy garrison in the Argentine Antarctica, Deception Island, observed on July 3rd at 19:40 hours local time, a giant lens-shaped flying object, solid in appearance, mostly red and green in colour, changing occasionally with yellow, blue, white and orange shades. The object was moving on a zig-zag trajectory towards the east but several times it changed course to the west and the north with varied speeds and without sound. It passed at an elevation of forty-five degrees over the horizon at a distance estimated to be ten to fifteen kilometres from the base. During the manoeuvres performed by the object, the witnesses were able to register its tremendous speeds and also the fact that it hovered motionless for about fifteen minutes at an altitude of about 3 miles. (The weather conditions were excellent). The object was witnessed by the meteorologist together with thirteen members of the garrison and three Chilean sub-officers visiting the base. The observation lasted for 20 minutes and photographs were taken".

On the same afternoon a similar (or the same?) object was sighted from the Argentine base on the South Orkney Islands. The Chilean base also observed a similar object on the afternoon of the same day.

Two days later came the second official statement concerning UFO's over these bases. This time the Secretary reported direct contact (by radio) with the commanding officer on Deception Island, Lieutenant Daniel Perisse. That officer confirmed the details of the previous day's announcement and that the object was extremely brilliant. Then came this interesting disclosure:

"From the Base at the South Orkney Islands comes a message of extreme importance; during the passage of the strange object over the Base, two variometers working in perfect condition registered sudden and strong disturbances in the magnetic field, which were recorded on their tapes."

On the day of the first Argentine report (July 7th) the government of Chile had given to the press the contents of reports it had received by radio from the Pedro Aguirre Cerda Base, which actually antedated those of the Argentines, but had been kept under cover until after the Argentine report.

The text, received in Santiago on June 19th, reported that an object similar to that one which the Argentine scientists had described appeared over the Chilean Base for about 20 minutes on the afternoon of the preceding day. It changed colours, speeds and direction in fantastic fashion while being observed by officers and men at the Base. It was a

huge, double-convex object and it made on sound.

The report noted that the English Base (Hallet) had also reported watching a similar or the same object for 8 to 10 minutes on the afternoon of July 2nd.

*Quote Professor Gabriel Alvia - astronomer at Cerro Calan Observatory "There is scientific evidence that strange objects are circling our planet. It is lamentable that Governments have drawn a veil of secrecy around this matter". Reuters 26th August, 1965.*

TO BE CONTINUED

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**FOR SALE**

August 1965 Cortina G.T. for sale. Four door, white with red flash, black interior, undersealed, safety belts and radio. Recently completely re-sprayed at a cost of £65, this car is in excellent condition inside and out. £450 for quick sale - owner going to Vietnam?!?! Phone Roy Serafini, (243).

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Judo outfit, hardly used. £2. Roy Serafini (243).

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7'-6" DURAFLOAT Unsinkable Dinghy. Rowing version, 2 thwarts, rowlocks, suitable small outboard. No oars. £18.

R.J. Arekion (283)

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1947. Morris 8 in good running order. (Hand control easily dismantled). Bargain price = £15. Contact 237. Pat Donovan.

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## MOTORING

A provisional date of Sunday 15th September has been set for this year's trial of skill in the art of route finding. If you are interested please contact JIM HAMMENTS (358) or ROGER DAVIES (356) as soon as possible. Only twelve cars will be allowed to enter. The route will cover some of the best countryside near London, so even if you do get lost, you will have an enjoyable afternoon's driving.



# The Page 8½ Column

A monthly miscellany.



## THINGS SEEN

In the Tiger Tavern, close to the Tower of London, the following notice.

"The Management regret any inconvenience to customers during building work to form new toilets."

The question is, what does one do in lieu!

## THE MODERN IMAGE

The Computer Organisation, Borough of West Bromwich, have abbreviated themselves to C.O.B.W.E.B.

## SUPER KIDS

A City Press report describing prospects for the City of London's recent Children's Day stated that,

"Starting from Aldersgate at 11.30, it (the procession) is scheduled to arrive at 11.15 at Tower Hill."

Oh, the wonders of free school milk!

## THE POWER OF THE PRESS

Shortly after the publication of July's B.T. the following notice appeared in the Cafeteria.

"To all Sir Crispin

FLAVOUR SEEKERS

JUSTICE HAS BEEN DONE

Cheese & Onion crunching  
can now begin

FOR

ONLY 5d EVEN SALT

ADDICTS CATERERED (sic!) FOR"

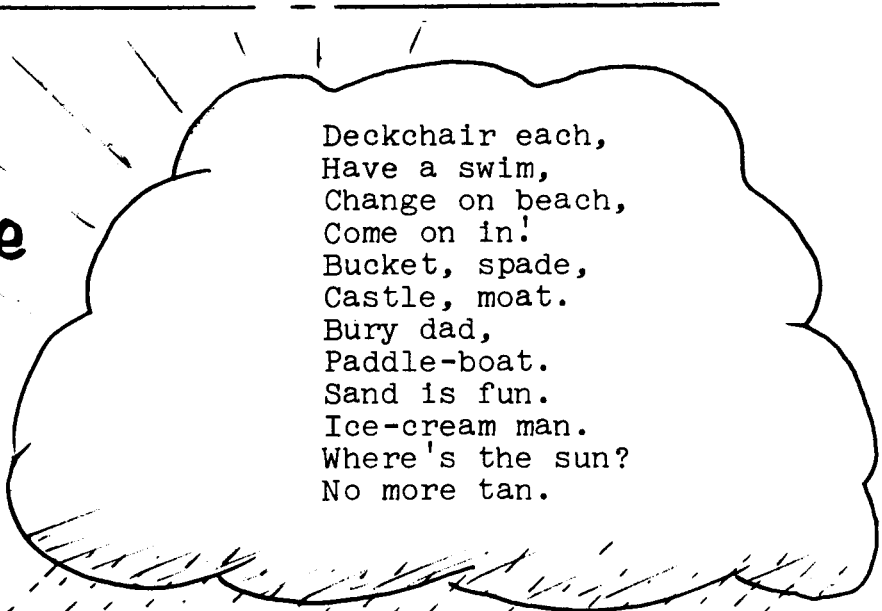
Three cheers for the catering staff! Now may we please have Salt 'n Vinegar, Smokey Bacon and Crispy Chicken flavours for afters. Ta!

# 31 ways to kill an idea

1. We've tried that before.
2. It isn't in the budget (plan!)
3. We haven't got the staff to do it.
4. The savings wouldn't come to this division.
5. Who's going to pay for it?
6. The intangible risks would be too great.
7. We're not ready for that yet, but in the fullness of time ....  
(Let's not rush into things).
8. That's all very well in theory, but in my experience ....
9. This would require the approval of .... and he will say no.
10. This is the long-term solution .... We're interested in the here and now.
11. This is the short-term solution .... We're in this for the long pull.
12. We're already better than our competitors.
13. This is a radical departure from industry practice.
14. You would never get the customer to agree.
15. That's too complicated, people wouldn't understand it.
16. But what about the effect on other divisions?
17. That's contrary to company policy.
18. It may be okay for XYZ company, but our situation is different.
19. I've been wanting people to do that for a long time, but ....
20. You can't save half a person.
21. We want our people think, not just ....
22. That's not the way we did things at ....
23. If it's that good why hasn't somebody tried it before.
24. That's the sort of thing Smith and Jones would do.
25. There are only so many hours in the day.
26. You can never get that done while ABC is managing director.
27. Our return on investment is already 38 percent.
28. Why don't you apply this in XYZ, they really need help.
29. Oh yes, you can prove anything with figures.
30. Yes, that's what he said, but what did he really mean?
31. That's a company problem.

From "Chemical Age", July 20th, 1968. (No prizes offered for sending in No. 32 onwards, but any non-libellous ones might be printed in the B.T. next month - Editor).

English  
Seaside



Deckchair each,  
Have a swim,  
Change on beach,  
Come on in!  
Bucket, spade,  
Castle, moat.  
Bury dad,  
Paddle-boat.  
Sand is fun.  
Ice-cream man.  
Where's the sun?  
No more tan.

## From the Council Table —

Once again the main concern of the Executive Council and the Finance Committee, on the occasion of their meeting on June 13th, was the proposed upheaval of the Football section. With an eloquence and verbal panache that has few equals inside CRED Mr. Irish was able to confirm the suspicions and quash the fears of the more probing members of the inquisition. On the subject of an increased grant Council was informed that the GLC had increased its hire fee for pitches by 125%! (Aubrey, Aubrey! wherefore art thou, Aubrey?). The section was seeking cheaper facilities, but in the meantime was obliged to pay the increase. The proposed amalgamation with Bush United was a more fundamental point. Mr. Irish explained that the combined resources of the two clubs would allow a strong 1st. Team to be fielded. The remaining players would play for the 2nd. Team on a strict rotational basis. Mr. Irish stressed that Bush United are a financially sound concern; BICC Social Club would not be supporting non-members. After thanking Mr. Irish for his time and trouble the Council discussed the points at some length. The increased grant was approved and permission given for a pooling of players with those of Bush United subject to future review.

Other matters were, by comparison, small beer. Enquiries were initiated into the possibility of adding a folding extension to the Cafeteria notice-board, and the state of all notice-boards was noted as being generally deplorable. Mr. Hagger agreed to organise a pitch and putt competition.

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## WHERE, OH WHERE .....

has Nicholson's Guide to London gone. Five bob's worth of information packed booklet on everything from restaurants to which station is least draughty to sleep on. Please will borrower return it to library.

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*We're no spiders....*

.... but we do need live bluebottles, houseflies, greenfly and other pests. Why? To keep our Venus Fly-Trap and Sundew Trap healthy and strong. Flies too long dead or sprayed with insecticide are not nutritious enough for these plants. Live pests are best. Donations to the library please.

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## Music

Recently two visits were arranged for Covent Garden. It is extremely disappointing to record that both visits had to be cancelled because of insufficient support.

# Hockey

With the best part of the year nearly over it is once again time for winter activities to crawl out of their dusty storage cupboards and prepare themselves to entice willing members of the firm to support them.

The Hockey section has been well supported since it first began in 1962. Towards the end of last season we had to cancel most of our fixtures due to the lack of support. This year we hope to make up for this by obtaining enough willing supporters FROM THIS DIVISION to keep the club going.

I would therefore like to hear from any member of the firm who did not play last year but would like to play this year. We hope to have one or two practice evenings before we start the season so let me hear from you, as soon as you've had your summer holidays!

All enquiries to G. Mogridge 323  
or S. Castle 280

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# TENNIS

To continue the plea of the previous secretary, can we please have the tournament matches played as soon as possible.

Wormholt Park has only two serviceable courts, neither of which is available on warm sunny days due to softening.

Would anybody wishing to play please ring the secretary 292 early on Tuesday and Thursday mornings so that court bookings can be made.

John Childs

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# Whist

The results of the last Whist Drive are as follows:-

1st Dorothy Kemp (Pyrex Dish) 2nd Mr. Addis (Non-Stick Sponge Case)  
3rd Mrs. Dawson (Non-Stick Cake Tin)  
1st Half Brenda Dayle (Tomato Knife) 2nd Half D. Townsend (Cheese Knife)  
Booby: Mrs. Hilda Keeler (Pyrex measuring jug)  
Raffle: Ted Morrison (Wine) William Brown (Chocolates)

The next Whist Drive will be held August 28th.

# BICC Expedition 1968

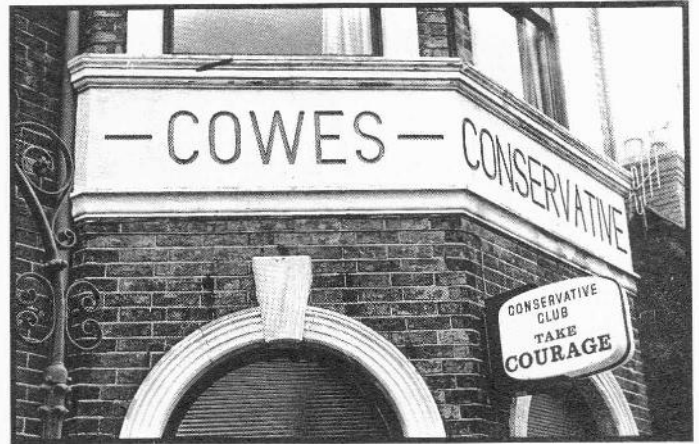
You must have noticed how empty the fields have looked since the foot-and-mouth epidemic. We had too, we being six nature-loving individuals who resolved to do our bit towards re-populating England's countryside. The problem was, where would we find sufficient healthy livestock from which to start breeding? The islands around our coasts seemed to be the best places to look and the choice soon narrowed to three. One of these was rejected on the grounds that tri-ped animals would not be readily accepted in England, and another was inaccessibly placed beyond a mountainous tract inhabited by a hostile tribe. Our final choice was an island to the south-west of London, separated from the mainland by a narrow strait and called the Isle of Wight. We knew from previous experience (see "Expedition 1967", B.T. Sept. '67) that the natives of this island would be unco-operative at the price we would be able to offer. Accordingly our approach had to be by stealth and diversion. It happened conveniently that a day excursion to our chosen island was being promoted by a sister organisation and this, we decided, we would join. To hide our identity we surreptitiously persuaded a number of other internees from this house of toil to join the excursion also, some requiring a little gentle bribery.

The journey to Portsmouth was completed without any exceptional incident, and on arrival the excursionists took the first available boat to the island while we began to enquire after a vessel more suited to our needs. The first ship we heard about was berthed in the dockyard but our way to it was barred and short of starting a fight with the Navy there was no hope of our making a visual inspection. However we learned that it was incredibly old and its past history of fights and battle damage made its present seaworthiness doubtful. Someone sometime had had the audacity to name the ship "Victory". Deciding that what had been good enough for Nelson was not good enough for us, we went in search of something more modern and the next craft we found was a new-fangled machine which neither floated nor flew, but hovered somewhere between the two. However, its owners thought they had enough business to keep them out of the cattle-trade for the foreseeable future and refused to discuss the matter. In fact they had so much business they even refused to carry us to the island.

Feeling disconsolate, and by that time hungry also, we made tracks for an eating-house. The proprietor having seen us coming had locked and barred his doors of course, but on realising from our determined expressions that he would likely suffer less damage by letting us enter in the usual way, he did so. After lunch we decided that a conventional craft would suit us best and selected a boat from the fleet of a large nationalised company. The captain was so eager to please that not only did he sail almost before we were aboard, but he even attempted to sail through Ryde pierhead and moor at the esplanade. Unfortunately the pier had been built with his like in mind and the boat merely bounced once or twice against the end before coming to rest, but the thought was there.

Having left the boat securely tied if not actually impaled on the end of the pier we caught a tram to the shore. We were gratified to see that our expedition of last year was still bearing fruit. The worst the Wicked Wizard of Wight could do was puff a lot of wind and dampen us with a brief squall of rain. Signposts showed the way to where cattle could be

found, although the style of spelling was "olde-worlde", and after an hour's vibro-massage on a bus our search began. What we eventually found was unlike any other animal any of us had ever seen. It was a rubbery male toroid, branded with the initial of the local Udder Drainage Corporation, and apparently dead, but a notice board to which it was tethered stated that it was still alive. "LIFE-BUOY, COWES U.D.C." There was obviously no possibility of interbreeding between that particular strain and those few cattle remaining on English farms. In a disappointed, frustrated mood we let it slumber on and, ashamed at our failure, we attempted suicide by drinking a local poison called tea.



In this we also failed for half-an-hour later we were still alive and even felt refreshed. Making a final effort to prove the worth of our expedition we examined the transport situation. The roads we already knew were unfit for the movement of cattle by lorry, the cream would butt inside the cows before they reached Ryde. The only alternative was the railway. This we discovered had been closed for a long time and we had already noticed that the original coaches, which were perfect vehicles for the carriage of cattle, had been replaced by more modern stock dredged from under London. This, as everyone knows, is too small and cramped to meet the R.S.P.C.A. requirements for the bulk transport of animals.

With failure oozing from every pore we made our way back to Ryde. There we found the natives had uncovered our plot and being angry at our deception were after our blood. We made a hectic dash for freedom on the not-floating-not-flying thing, covering our escape with a dense screen of salt spray. On reaching the mainland we quelled our hunger by raiding a passing Wimpy bar and then boarded our special train back to civilisation, offering salvation to a few stranded travellers on the way. On hearing of our failure when we arrived in London the railwaymen immediately refused to work any more overtime as a protest. Our traditional end-of-day ceremony in the nearest pub being thus made impossible this dejected group of people went their separate ways home.

