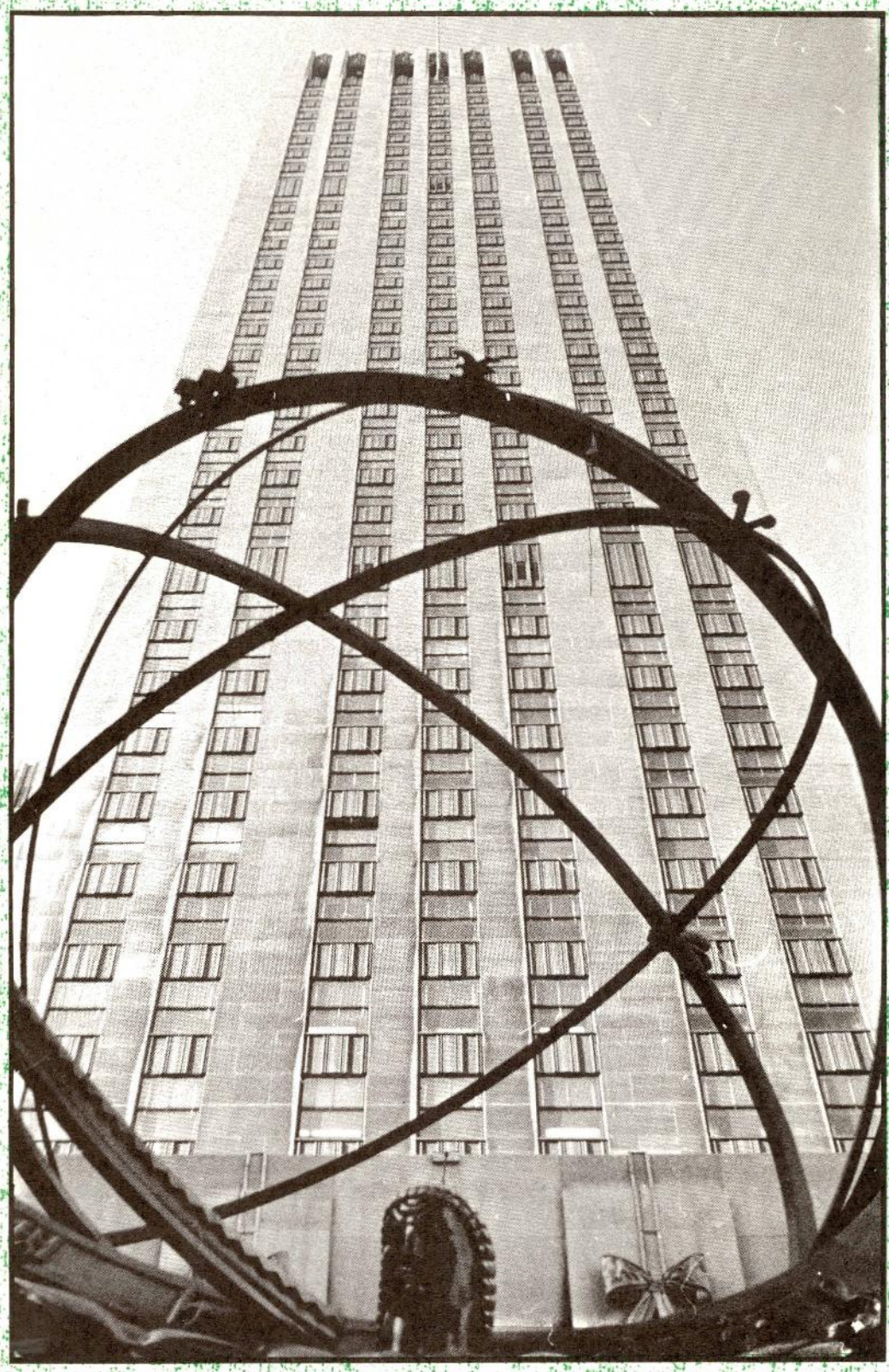


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*June 1969*

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# BUSH

# TELEGRAPH

*Wood Lane's Club Magazine*

Editor

Geoff Holder

Editorial Board

Brian Tilbury  
Mike Hagger  
Penny Hamlyn  
Ernie Cave  
Denis Groombridge

Cover —

Rockefeller Building,  
New York,

JOHN SHAPLEY

*vol. 15 no. 5*

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## EDITORIAL

How do you like the "new-look" cover? The old bit of computer tape has at last been discarded, though it served its purpose well. Its main disadvantage, however, was that it tended to limit the format of the cover picture to a near-square. With our new "textured" background we can use virtually any format simply by blanking out the area required when preparing the master, and re-positioning the lettering. We shall also be experimenting with coloured inks to obtain the best effects. Please let us know what you think.

Since the ending of the UFO's series, this month's Bush Telegraph appears a bit on the slim side. There is one reason for this, and one reason only. LACK OF MATERIAL. And this is your fault. So what are you going to do about it? Not a thing, if past experience is any guide!

All right, then. Who's going to prove me wrong?

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## Distaff

When the men turn the conversation to automobiles, the girl may begin to feel left out. If her husband or boyfriend acquires a car she can be very fortunate. He can take her for long drives in the country at the weekend or bring her home from the stores when her shopping bags are too heavy to carry through the rush hour traffic. He can also leave her to mow the lawn on a sunny afternoon while he washes the shiny machine, or persuade her to push the monster when it breaks down in the middle of the high street.

The talk will consist of what's wrong with the car (which she probably won't understand) or what else can be bought for it (which she will understand only too well). She tries to be interested and if she succeeds she will soon decide that she is missing the fun, and so she learns to drive. The man in her life will sneer and laugh at the prospect of another woman driver, and in order to prove that she is incapable of such a skill, they offer to give her a few lessons. These end in argument, but she is persistent and decides to go to a proper driving school. Even when she passes her test, the men are still convinced that it was just luck or some sort of fiddle, and she surely doesn't think that she will be allowed to use their cars. After all she might back into something or scratch the paint. So she buys a car of her own, which is immediately taken over by the men in the area who love trying to put it right, even when it hadn't yet gone wrong. She will probably only find one sympathetic and encouraging voice apart from those of other women drivers; and that will be the insurance company, who now have decided that women are far better risks than their male counterparts. And they should know.

FOR THOSE WISHING TO BRAVE THE SARCASM:

A course of six lessons from the British School of Motoring is at present £10, with extra lessons £1-15-0 each. If you or your husband is a member of the Automobile Association the cost is £9 and £1-11-6 respectively. Rates in private school vary.

Evening classes for car maintenance are held throughout the London area.

# Table Tennis

## NORTH ACTON LEAGUE

Wood Lane's first and second teams both finished in 3rd place in their respective Divisions, as the following tables show:

<u>DIVISION 4</u>							<u>DIVISION 7</u>						
	P	W	D	L	F	A Pts		P	W	D	L	F	A Pts
Chiswick Poly.	18	12	4	2	122	58 28	600 Club	18	14	2	2	137	43 30
F.Div.Police II	18	10	5	3	117	63 25	Bardhill II	18	14	1	3	133	47 29
B.I.C.C.	18	8	8	2	105	75 24	B.I.C.C. II	18	13	2	3	117	63 28
Nalgo	18	9	3	6	104	76 21	Sanderson IV	18	11	4	3	114	66 26
Leak	18	10	1	7	88	92 21	F.Div.Police IV	18	8	2	8	93	87 18
Censtorians III	18	7	3	8	89	91 17	Rockware II	18	8	2	8	90	90 18
Renault	18	4	7	7	81	99 15	Currys II	18	7	1	10	80	100 15
M.O.V. III	18	6	3	9	81	99 15	Wesbank II	18	4	-	14	50	130 8
Sanderson III	18	4	2	12	63	117 10	Eastmans III	18	1	2	15	45	135 4
Expandite III	18	1	2	15	50	130 4	Fiat	18	2	-	16	41	139 4

In Division 4, Mike Kendle and Ken James tied for 9th place in the "averages", each winning 72% of their sets, with Mike just nosing ahead on game average. In Division 7, Walter Mascarenhas topped the "averages" with a mighty 97.7%, Keith Elder filling 9th place with 66.7%.

## From the Council Table —

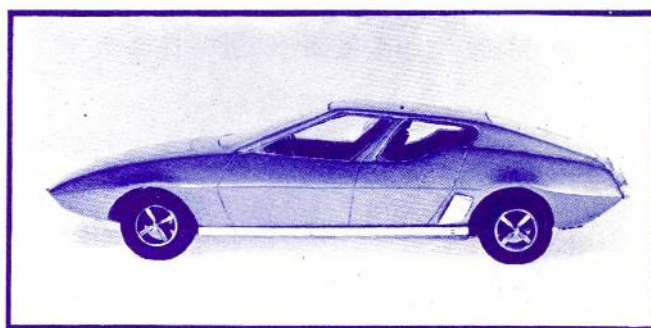
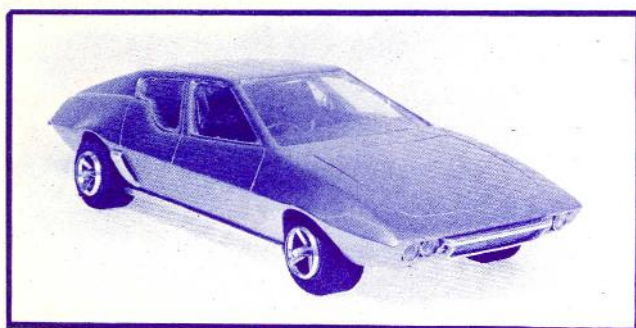
At the first meeting of the new Executive Council the Chairman welcomed the new members Mike Dennis (HON.GEN.SEC), Sham Rajput, Gerry Mogridge, John Childs and Ted Morrison. A vote of thanks to Mike Fox and Dennis Nash for their services last year was passed. Mike Hagger and Ted Morrison were elected to the Finance Committee.

Various matters arising from the A.G.M. were discussed and a sub-committee, comprising Ted Morrison and Mike Squelch, was set up to look into them more fully.

The Council's refusal to allow the Football section to hold their A.G.M. in the lecture room with Bush United, and to use the changing rooms was debated further. An offer of a free evening of Underground Music was accepted.

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### MODEL CAR



The above photographs show a model car made by Gary Morrison, 18, of the Irradiation Laboratory, and entered in a competition sponsored each year by Vauxhall Motors.

The competition is for young model-makers between the ages of 16-20, the idea being to design and build a model from scratch. The car should be built to a strict specification but the materials used are to some extent up to the designer. The design should be as original as possible and made to 1/12 scale.

Gary's model is made from moulded fibre-glass and is entered in the "sports and small car" class. It has an aluminium chassis which is screwed to the body, the wheel spokes are made from polished aluminium and are mounted on an aluminium cylinder. The whole car is sprayed in silver blue cellulose and the interior is finished in black p.v.c.

First prize in the competition consists of £500 cash and a trip to the U.S.A. with General Motors. There are further prizes of £300, £200 and £100 for 2nd, 3rd and 4th places respectively, and 20 runners-up prizes.

We wish Gary the best of luck with his good-looking model, and look forward to hearing how it makes out.

# WHERE MUSIC'S AT

by Pete Higgins

This month W.M.A. is devoted to trying to get you dear reader, to slow down sufficiently to bless this column with all of your delightful presence, and maybe even to get you to actually act on the record reviews hopefully broadening your musical horizons, which can't be bad. Anyway, if you do take this seriously enough to bother listening to the couple of albums reviewed then it makes my literary venture worthwhile, which also can't be bad. So if you see me wandering around smiling my fool head off, it's possibly because I've heard that someone has taken all this rubbish seriously enough to listen to the really excellent sounds that I attempt to review. Which brings me to the idea that you could let me know if you do find something good in the records reviewed here. Write me a letter, stop me in the street, throw rocks, anything; just let me know you're there. It may be, you disagree with my thoughts on the music; maybe you agree; I don't know, I can't know, unless you tell me. Perhaps B.T. has got room for a letters column. There's one way to find out: write interesting letters, and see what happens.

I've heard a lot of really good new records recently but one of the records I'm reviewing today has been out for quite a while; it's one I missed out on, but now I've got it I'd like very much to share it with you.

## SHINE ON BRIGHTLY

A couple of years ago, you may recall, a song called "A Whiter Shade of Pale" floated into your life for a while and then drifted away again. While its passing Procul Harum returned to the greyness from whence they came, never to return; or did they? In America they achieved the status of Super-group, and Shine On Brightly, released a few months ago, shows the reason why.

The classical influence in W.S.P. is continued in this album and manifests itself most conspicuously in the aptly titled Grand Finale which closes the second side. This side of the record is an integrated piece of music which succeeds admirably in doing whatever it's trying to do. What it is trying to do, is up to you. Come to your own conclusions, I did; and found the experience very worthwhile.

Production is by Denny Cordell & Tony Visconti, who are two of the new breed of producers that I talked about last month.

The music itself ranges from the tongue-in-cheek "Teatime at the Circus" to the very moving and hopeful "Look to your Soul". This album can, if you let it, open up for you, insights into the despair and loneliness of another human being, and later give the answers to the problems of loneliness and despair. It's a serious album; take it, seriously.

ALBUM: SHINE ON BRIGHTLY  
ARTIST: PROCUL HARUM

TEST TRACK(S): SIDE 2  
LABEL: REGAL ZONOPHONE

## NASHVILLE SKYLINE

Dylan is here again, this time with a singing voice, and Johnny Cash, and a lot of nice tunes that you just can't help liking. It's back to basics, using the sugar that commercialism in music turns so deftly into saccharin for "the family audience".

There it is, the album is sweet; buy it!

ALBUM: NASHVILLE SKYLINE  
ARTIST: BOB DYLAN

TEST TRACK(S): "PEGGY DAY", "LAY LADYHAY"  
LABEL: STEREO CBS 63601

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## Letters to the Editor

To the Editor,

I should like to complain about the number of anonymous letters appearing in the 'Bush Telegraph'. If your correspondents are not brave enough to attach their names to their complaints, you should not encourage cowardice. Why should people not know who is criticizing them? For example, if someone were to write a letter about Dr. G. and the Bridge Club, why shouldn't Dr. G. know who is casting the stones. This is merely an example - not a complaint about the Bridge Club. Let's have less anonymous letters.

'Club Member'

Dear Sir,

I was gratified to note that my absence from the A.G.M. was noticed by at least one member of the Club, despite his use of yet another incorrect title for the section I serve. My absence was not a result of umbrage at my perennial correction being ignored by the appropriate Club officer, nor at my complaint at last year's A.G.M. being attributed to another, but was due to an extra-mural social engagement which necessitated my speedy departure from Wood Lane. I fear the wrath of my wife rather more than that of the Club Chairman.

I consider that all section secretaries, at least, should be present at the A.G.M. to defend, deny, explain, excuse, justify, apologise for, etc., their section activities, and I regret not tending an apology for absence to the meeting.

There is a tendency for writers of letters to the editor to conceal their identities by the use of quasi - facetious pseudonyms. In my opinion this pernicious practice is justifiable only if the writer fears violent and repressive counteraction. As the Bush Telegraph is not yet a police state, I would like to see all letter writers (but not necessarily contributors of articles) forgo any undue modesty, so that credit may be assigned correctly.

Yours faithfully,

R.H. Hall

Secretary, Animal Life Section

# NEVEREST

by John Shapley

I had no urge to climb a berg, or challenge the law of gravity,  
To my simple mind to be thus inclined was some Freudian sign of depravity.  
For I was a happy, sedentary chap, who was leading an urban life,  
And my week-ends were spent in lazy content, with - I'd thought - a doting  
wife.

Till she said one day in an off-hand way "You are getting disgustingly fat,  
"And the swell of your girth would portend a birth, if your chest was not  
quite so flat."

Much taken aback, I called on my quack to prescribe me a suitable diet:  
And he conned my body like something shoddy and all but suggested I fry it.  
Then he said "I advise more exercise; and I know some likely chaps  
"Who will do you more good - if anything could - to remove superfluous flaps."  
And thus it befell that I went to a Hell of sunstroke, tick-bite and 'flu,  
When I threw in my lot - O, insoluble clot! - with a mountain-maddened crew;  
A bastard breed of Basuto steed, dassie and berg yahoo.

-----  
We met one morn, in the early dawn, to Cape sparrows' obscene cries,  
And they rushed me away to a peak in the grey and helicopterosus skies,  
Where their leader (My life! He must beat his wife!) said "Come on, let's go!"  
To which request they responded with zest while I faltered "Half a mo!"  
They were lean of limb, these brutes of the climb, with strong and rugged  
backs,

And they took long strides up sheer hillsides though they carried enormous  
packs.

The sort of men we admire when we read of their mountain feats,  
But the sort you hate like bicarbonate when they get you to share their meets,  
As over the shoulders of sandstone builders you follow on burning leather  
Their incandescent indecent ascent of the perpendicular heather.  
And though you may feel that the source of their zeal is the lofty, aspiring  
mind,

In fact, on a kop, you get to the top by pursuing your leader's behind:  
Which, however athletic, as a compass magnetic is rather oddly designed.

-----  
They lured me up bush-scented path and protea-garlanded track,  
As a partial wreck to Eikenek and a total wreck to Mac.  
The lower valleys I'd counted as allies turned out to be bitter foes,  
Where thicker than tongue in liquor, like fungus, the species bushwhackia  
grows.

And, likewise, the plateau a piece of gateau had seemed, being platfully  
level,  
Till I found it a hot-bed of passion on which the berg wind was spawned  
by the Devil.

Which isn't a metaphor, my friends, if you happen to remember  
That Beelzebub of this mountain club was the first foundation member!  
O, the choice of a shot at a boulder-hop or on barren ridge to thud  
Is a Hobson-Churchillian choice to make 'tween sweat and/or tears and/or blood  
With the added blight of a polar night when Winterberg winds congeal,  
And, a sun-smoked snoek on the Tigerhoek, I'd changed - to a jellied eel!  
'Twas finally that a long, lean man with a rather peculiar sneer,  
Like a survey pole, stood at last on the goal of the East Cape mountaineer,  
Those ultimate, hoary peaks of glory - the Comb of the Chanticleer.

It was there that a man of ruddigore tan - of former surburban ways -  
 Laid his skeletal bones on a cave's harsh stones and counted his balance  
 of days,

As he groaned: "In time we all must die. It's homo's perennial worry.

"But why egg on oblivion? Why be in such a hurry?"

"You've proved that Mac brings cardiac failure considerably closer.

"Why provoke a stroke with impractical jokes like attempting lethal Formosa?"

And he dreamed in a fitful nightmare sleep that his life's frayed rope had  
 parted,

With his last request that to Everest his meagre remains be carted.

And, to bear his pall, lean shoulders all he had named on his dying bed,

And his corpse in its coffin was laughing and laughing, for the coffin was  
 lined with lead.

O, the sound of the shirkers screaming for Sherpas in accents high and  
 hellish -

With never a whiff of oxygen. O, what a sound to relish!

And so he awoke refreshed to descend, to report to wife and quack:

"Wonderful country! Wonderful chaps! Looking forward to going back!"

And he showed them his guts with the muscular ruts, skin-tight as an Um-i-ak.

For the uninitiated:

- Berg = Mountain
- Tick = a blood-sucking parasite
- Basuto steed = the small indigenous horse of Basutoland
- Dassie = the Hyrax, or "Rock-rabbit"
- Berg yahoo = a rural ruffian
- Kop = a rocky outcrop
- Protea = a beautiful soup-plate size flower peculiar to South Africa
- Bushwhackia = a little poetic licence on the words:  
 Bushwhack - to beat a path where none exists, and  
 Hackia - a tough, gorse-like bush
- Snoek = a species of fish, often preserved by smoking or salting
- Tigernoek }  
 Comb of the Chanticleer (Cockscomb) } = Mountain Ranges of the  
 Winterberg } East Cape
- Eikerek }  
 Mac } = Three prominent peaks in the above ranges  
 Formosa }
- Sherpas = a tribe which traditionally provides porters and/or guides in the Himalayas
- Um-i-ak = an Eskimo's skin-covered canoe, a larger version of the Kayak.



"If you don't stop moaning,  
 I'll get you a worse wrong  
 number than the last one!"

No prizes for guessing  
 who contributed this cartoon.

Ed.



# The Page 8½ Column

A monthly miscellany.



## NEIGHBOURLINESS, HOME COUNTIES STYLE

North: Long-standing resident to housewife moving in from the darkest  
"Would you care for a morning coffee?"

Mover in: "Oh, thanks, that'd be lovely."

Resident: "Super, shall we say a week on Friday?"

(from the Sunday Times)

## NATURALLY UNNATURAL

The reception area at the offices of "Plastics and Rubber Weekly" contains, appropriately, a rubber plant, - made of plastic!

We wonder what would happen if it were tapped!

## DEPARTMENT OF SOME UNCERTAINTY

From a Hampshire International Help for Children newsletter.

"Forthcoming events," Guy Fawkes Night - provisional date,  
Wednesday evening, November 5th.

Always assuming some idiot hasn't blown up the World by then!

## BACK TO NATURE

I was particularly interested in the recent award by the Civic Trust to West Burton power station for its 'outstanding contribution to the surrounding scene', for it indicates that man is at last beginning to appreciate his interface with the machine.

Nature lovers will be delighted to hear that, as they stroll amidst the lofty (600 ft) chimneys standing firm in the gentle breeze, and scent the aroma of smouldering pulverised coal, they will be able to hear the gas turbines and the low booming of the giant turbogenerators against the incessant background trickle of water down the majestic cooling towers.

(from I.E.E. News)

## BOAST OF THE MONTH

From Mr. Tony Welford, export sales director of Lintafoam, the Queen's Award winning firm who are the world's largest exporters of integrated latex foam fabrics for the foundation garment and swimwear industries.

"We have a hand in every third bra!"

And whose is the hand in the other two?

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## TENNIS



The season got off to a good start with the weather playing its part and allowing play on Tuesdays and Thursdays. This, coupled with a general keenness to play, has resulted in all four courts being fully employed on Tuesdays and at least two on Thursdays.

As the demand for courts is high, and they can be booked in advance, would intending players please let me (J.B. Childs 292) know the day before if possible.

Later it is hoped to arrange a doubles tournament and also a mixed match with Bloomsbury Street.

# the FILM column

## FILM SECRETARY

At the end of the season Mike Dennis has now stepped down after two years as secretary of the film committee - two years which have seen a big expansion in the activities of the section, due in no small part to his efforts. We wish him well in his new post as Honorary General Secretary of the Club.

The new film secretary is Karen Jackson of the training office (phone 328).

## FILM POLL

The film poll has now become an established annual event. To help the committee in planning the forthcoming season, members are asked to pick five films they would like to see shown at Wood Lane from a list of some thirty films selected by the committee. This year's poll details are included as a supplement in this issue of Bush Telegraph, and we hope everybody will fill in and return the form.

## FILM RECOMMENDATION

Sarah Miles and Cyril Cusack in Desmond Davis's I WAS HAPPY HERE at the Chelsea Classic from June 8th - 14th.

## NATIONAL FILM THEATRE PROGRAMME SUMMARY

JUNE

1	Sun	4.00	6.15	Cover Girl	p. 6
1	Sun		8.30	Platinum Blonde	p. 6
2	Mon	6.15	8.30	AUSTRALIAN FILM NIGHT (All seats bookable)	p. 6
3	Tue	7.00		Lawrence of Arabia (222 mins.) (All seats bookable; 10/- each)	p. 7
4	Wed.	6.15	8.30	Lord of the Flies	p. 7
5	Thu	6.15		Angels Over Broadway	p. 7
5	Thu		8.30	Lilith	p. 7
6	Fri	6.15	8.30	Jamaica Inn	p. 8
6	Fri	11.00	p.m.	My Little Chickadee	p. 8
7	Sat.	2.30		BFI OPEN FORUM - "Film Publications" introduced by Penelope Houston. (BFI Members & Associates: admission free; all seats bookable) see summary page	
7	Sat	4.15		One Night of Love	p. 8
7	Sat		6.15 8.30	His Girl Friday	p. 9
8	Sun	4.00		Mickey One	p. 9
8	Sun		6.15	The Awful Truth	p. 9
8	Sun		8.30	Mickey One	p. 9
9	Mon	6.15	8.30	SHIPPING (All seats bookable)	p. 10
10	Tues	6.15	8.30	The Bitter Tea of General Yen	p. 10
11	Wed	6.15	8.30	Balthazar	EST p. 10
12	Thu	6.15	8.30	Lilith	p. 11
13	Fri	6.15	8.30	Saboteur	p. 11
13	Fri	11.00	p.m.	The Hidden Fortress	EST p. 11
14	Sat	4.00		Dr. Strangelove	p. 11
14	Sat		6.15	Men's Castle	p. 12
14	Sat		8.30	Dr. Strangelove	p. 11
15	Sun	4.00		A Man For All Seasons	p. 12
15	Sun	6.15		JOHN PLAYER LECTURE - FRED ZINNEMANN (All seats bookable: Members 5/-; Associates and Guests 7/-)	p. 12
15	Sun		8.30	In Cold Blood	p. 13
16	Mon	6.15	8.30	RAILWAYS: Salute to Exhibition and Preservation (All seats bookable)	p. 13
17	Tue	6.30		Shockproof (80 mins.) and Crimson Kimono (80 mins.)	p. 13
18	Wed	6.15		So Close To Life	EST p. 14
18	Wed		8.30	Crime and Punishment (1936)	p. 14
19	Thu	6.15	8.30	Crime and Punishment (1936)	p. 14
20	Fri	6.15	8.30	Shadow of a Doubt	p. 14
20	Fri	11.00	p.m.	The Life and Death of Colonel Blimp (163 mins.)	p. 15

21	Sat	4.00		Platinum Blonde	p. 15
21	Sat		6.15	Only Angels Have Wings	p. 15
21	Sat		8.30	Platinum Blonde	p. 15
22	Sun	4.00		From Here To Eternity	p. 15
22	Sun	6.15	8.30	The Whole Town's Talking (Passport To Fame)	p. 16
23	Mon	6.15		FILM '68: Nosferatu (New complete version)	p. 16
23	Mon		8.30	FILM '68: "Technique in the Silent Film" - Illustrated lecture by Philip Jenkinson	p. 16
24	Tue	6.15		FILM '68: Don Juan (Vitaphone Warners Production; complete version with original score and effects)	p. 16
24	Tue		8.30	FILM '68: The Jazz Singer	p. 16
25	Wed	6.15		FILM '68: Visual Experiments	p. 17
25	Wed		8.30	FILM '68: Robin Hood (Warners, 1938; original Technicolor version)	p. 17
26	Thu	6.15		FILM '68: The Robe (Fox, CinemaScope)	p. 17
26	Thu		8.30	FILM '68: "Technique Innovation in the Sound Cinema" - Illustrated lecture by Philip Jenkinson	p. 17
27	Fri	6.15	8.30	Lifeboat	p. 17
27	Fri		11.00 p.m.	It's a Gift	p. 17
28	Sat	3.45		In Cold Blood	p. 18
28	Sat		6.15 8.40	You Can't Take It With You	p. 18
29	Sun	3.30		Anatomy of a Murder	p. 18
29	Sun	6.15		JOHN PLAYER OPEN FORUM - Charlton Heston and other distinguished film-makers (All seats bookable: Members 5/-; Associates and Guests 7/-)	p. 19
29	Sun		8.30	The Awful Truth	p. 19
30	Mon	6.15		My Little Chickadee	p. 20
30	Mon		8.30	Pygmalion (Unconfirmed; subject to cancellation)	p. 20
<b>JULY</b>					
1	Tue	6.30		Drive a Crooked Road (82 mins.) and Murder by Contract (80 mins.)	p. 20
2	Wed	6.15	8.30	Vivre Sa Vie	EST p. 21
3	Thu	6.15	8.30	Only Angels Have Wings	p. 21
4	Fri	6.15	8.30	Spellbound	p. 21
4	Fri	11.00	p.m.	The Big Sleep	p. 22
5	Sat	4.00		It Happened One Night	p. 22
5	Sat		6.15	Platinum Blonde	p. 22
5	Sat		8.30	It Happened One Night	p. 22
6	Sun	4.00		Hotel du Nord	EST p. 23
6	Sun	6.15		Knife in the Water	EST p. 23
6	Sun		8.30	Hotel du Nord	EST p. 23

# PARTY VISIT

The promised visit to the Shuttleworth collection of historical aircraft will take place on Sunday 27th July. On this day there is a flying display with the title "A Military Air Pageant" organised in conjunction with the Royal Air Force and the Fleet Air Arm. Admission on this particular day is £1 per person. Judging by the questionnaire it will be worth organising a coach, and I have provisionally arranged for a coach to pick-up here at Wood Lane. The car-park will be open. If we can fill a 40-seater the fare will be 12/6 each, less than the cost of petrol to drive to Old Warden Park and back. If too few people want to go then we will have to use our own vehicles; car-parking at the airfield is free.

I will try to contact personally everyone who answered "yes" to the questionnaire but obviously if you cannot go or no longer wish to go you are in no way bound by your answer. Conversely, if your answer was originally "no" and you have changed your mind please let me know as soon as possible.

Admission to display ..... £1 - 0 - 0 children 10/-  
Coach fare (full coach) ..... 12 - 6 no half fare

If we do go by coach we must be there before 12.00 mid-day, but the show will not start until 2.00 p.m. However, the museum will be open and is well worth a visit (no extra charge). Food vending arrangements on the airfield are, to say the best, primitive, and the nearest pub is in the village, a long walk away. You are strongly advised to take a packed lunch. Supplies of thirst-quenching liquids should be quite adequately available on the aerodrome.

Brian Tilbury (No fixed abode)

