

AUG '71

**BURN
TELEGRAPH**

bush telegraph

Wood Lane's Club Magazine

Editor

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cover: designed by Carol White

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EDITORIAL

I suppose every one who reads this magazine has a different opinion about it, except that there is probably a single theme common to all, and I'm not going to spell that out for you. No matter whether you think it is or should be entertaining, to me, the BT is much more.

The BT is here for the benefit of all Social Club members. The entertainment value is determined by what we at the BT receive from you, the reader, and what we can get hold of ourselves. There is, however, something equally important for inclusion: your comments. Comments from you about anything at all would start other readers thinking, and could stimulate healthy discussion. This, I believe, is an important function of a magazine such as the BT. The space is here, you have an audience of about 380 people (excluding those who read the BT second-hand), so why not drop me a line?

The BT never has, and will not now indulge in political slanging matches, but if you have an opinion about something you think other readers ought to know about, let us have it.

Fair comment, and opinions expressed you should be printed, but I just wish to say that opinions expressed in here are the opinions of the sender alone. It is your right to agree or disagree.

Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor,

I was sorry to see that the June edition of Bush Telegraph did not appear, - although no doubt for a very good reason. In view of this, I would like to make a suggestion which may compensate in part if the same thing should happen again. If certain "priority" items such as the club diary, section announcements and adverts etc. were collected together in one section under whatever title seems most appropriate to yourself (perhaps called a "supplement") then, in emergencies, this section could be issued independently, and so continue the valuable information service that the magazine usually provides. This would also prevent situations arising like the one last year when I prepared two film section adverts, (one of them in three colours) in consecutive months, only to find that there would be no magazine printed. I was very reluctant to take any trouble again, as, no doubt, were some other contributors. I hope you will find my suggestion useful.

Yours faithfully,

Arthur Boardman

THANK YOU

Terry and Christine Watkins would like to thank all members of staff at Wood Lane who contributed to their wedding present of two Terylene and Cotton sheets.

29ms0

OBITUARY

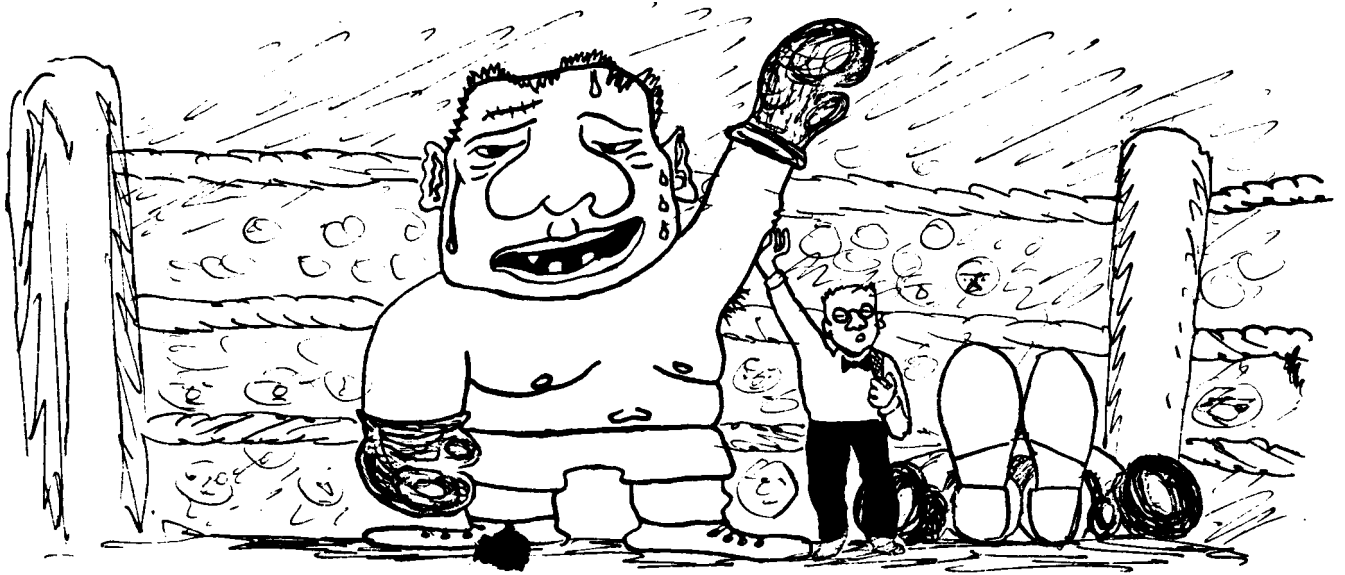
It is with immense regret that we have to record the passing of Mr. Ron Fletcher on 12th July, 1971, following an illness which lasted two months or so.

Ron joined the Company at the age of 17, in July 1939, and was called to war service in the RAF in September 1941, in which he served his country for five years. He was demobilised in September 1946 and returned to the Company as a Junior Draughtsman on 7th October, 1946. From that period till the time of his death he made progress in his work and eventually took charge of the Tracing Office, in which position he had ample scope to exercise his natural talent for producing first class hand-work, which contributed largely not only to the professional presentation of our Divisional reports, but also to the numerous display features in all the Departments of the Division.

In his contacts and dealings with the staff at Wood Lane, Ron had a natural ability to be courteous and co-operative, which earned him a reputation for being a person with whom it was a pleasure to be associated; a great loyalty to the Company for which he worked; and a willingness and kindness to his fellow men which it would be difficult to surpass. He carried the respect of all who knew him and his passing will be a sad memory for a long time to come.

He leaves a widow and a daughter of 12 years of age, to whom the staff at Wood Lane extend their genuine and heartfelt sympathy.

Fun and Games



I'm still beautiful!

Observed:

For Sale notice in a dress shop window -

"Bikinis - half off"

PROBLEM PAGE

Here is a problem designed to exercise your mind in a slightly unusual way. For one thing we don't know the answer. And even if we did, or thought we did, it is unlikely that everyone would agree with us.

A situation well-known to science fiction readers is that which presents an individual, apparently the only survivor, in the environment of a post-nuclear holocaust and suddenly encountering something man-made still functioning - a conveyer belt still conveying, flashing light still flashing, a production line producing, etc.

Readers are invited to submit their idea and explanation as to which particular man-made device would out-survive all others in performing its intended function if all human agencies were suddenly withdrawn, as in a world-wide nuclear catastrophe.

You may assume that, given the means, your device would still function, i.e. has not been physically damaged.

The following is perfectly good English - provided you punctuate it correctly! Try it.

Smith where Jones had had had had had had had had had had the examiners approval

Solution on page 21

Recently seen in the mid-week edition of the Wembley Observer:

"NEW large luxury flatlet, fridge etc., female, 8 gns",
etc. etc.

How do you determine the sex of a flatlet?



WHERE MUSIC'S AT

or
the show must go on.

p higgins

Found myself humming a couple of catchy ditties currently leaping about in the charts (singles no less), 'Don't let it die' by Hurricane Smith and 'Oh, you pretty things' rendered by Peter Noon~~e~~, late of Hermans Hermits.

The latter surprised me more than somewhat, being something of an excursion into comparatively sophisticated lyrics for the lad. However things cleared up a little with the discovery that the song is in fact a David Bowie creation; and Mr Bowie is quite a perspicacious fellow.

Mr Smith in his song makes the point that decisions made now affect the life of the future..... there will never be any more dodos, life made the error of making them slower-moving than ignorant, violent and callous men.

Enough, - both excellent singles with lyrics giving a wealth of meaning.

Ear of the Beholder

If you've ever been down by the Festival Hall late at night, and heard a saxophone sounding over the darkened river, the odds are you've heard Lol Coxhill. You may even have seen him in the city streets, a balding head, a short beard, an old mac and a saxophone; playing one minute soft and full like Ben Webster, the next as fast and hard as (Ornette) Coleman.

Lol has recorded before, (with Kevin Ayers & the Whole World) that I know of, and he's probably floated about in quite a few disparate recordings, he's no chicken and he does play a mean sax.

His current recording venture is with John Peel's Dandelion label, and it is to the labels credit that the talents of this multifaceted man, be allowed complete control in the artistic content of his product. The product in question is a double album of varied moods and is a genuinely relaxed and relaxing musical experience. As Kieth Waterhouse would say, if he wrote about music; sometimes you've just got to get off your intellectual backside if you're going to appreciate music as opposed to muzac. The recording quality varies enormously for which Lol apologises at the end of the album when he thanks us for listening; but then the music varies enormously and there's the joy of it. Needless to say, over the length of the double album we get to hear some pretty accomplished playing, he does a version of Loverman, that manages not to be derivative of Charlie Parker's famous '53 recording; a remarkable achievement in itself. In addition to the sax music, there are street recordings of Brixton kids and one or two occasions when Lol bends the old tonsils vocally on some oldies but goldies like 'Dat's why de darkies was born', which I'm told is 150 years old.

If you can dig Ivor Cutler's voice, then you're pretty close to the sound of Lol Coxhill singing, and so what if there's a bit of a quaver on the high notes, its a man singing - not a dance band singer showing off his polish. Great stuff for keeping your toes tapping this, takes some of the sting out of 1971. Remember the name Lol Coxhill: 'Ear of the beholder' - there's beauty in it.



If you're looking for a helping hand, try looking down at the end of your arm.

Together CBS Sampler 95p

Cut on translucent blue plastic, this is sixteen tracks from the powerful CBS stable. A good choice of material from fold like Janice Joplin, Argent, Santana, Tom Rush, Trees, Big Brother & the Holding Company, the Byrds and many others; it will fill the bill for anyone, who can't or doesn't want to, spend a lot, and who would like some new sounds around to brighten up the place. Five star value.

In closing, a few words on the current political situation: Sletch yuchh ulp rurp slet slint rimple.

And I stand by every hard-hitting word of it; after all, They can't do you for it - Can they?

next month

The Page 8½ Column

A monthly miscellany.



WATCH THAT HP!

From a New York newspaper comes the following warning for ketchup fanciers.

"So what, you may ask, causes nightmares? In technical terms (I will come to a layman's definition later), nightmares are afferent impulses from enteroceptive, proprioceptive and exteroceptive sauces."

POURING WATER ON TROUBLES

British Patent Abstract (1,226,606), "Gas Cushion Railcars" states

"Frictional wear of the skirting due to contact with the track surface, is reduced by feeding non-aqueous lubricant (e.g. water or))

What a marvellous race we are!

TINY FEET FEAT

The London Borough of Harrow Education Committee, organised an Orchestral Concert recently. The Royal Philharmonic Orchestra played, amongst other things, Movements 2 and 3 of Richard Strauss's Horn Concerto No. 2. Said the bibliographic programme note.

"Richard Strauss was born on 11th June at Munich and died on 8th September in the small Bavarian town of Garnisch-Partenkirchen".

Wow!

THE COMMON MARKET I

Seen on a junk stall in a Lambeth street market.

"Objey Dar"

THE COMMON MARKET II

From a Belgian product catalogue addressed to BICC, Shephoche Bush.

"Production consists of objects made of insulating materials (synthetic resins), which can be erected indoors or outdoors."

Note:- La signification de "outdoors" = 'a L'exterior sous protection.

We shudder at la signification de "indoors"

Spring Navigation Trial

This years event took place in the wilds of Surrey, with a brief divergence into Sussex. After a rather ominous start to the day, so untypical of our fair climate, the sun did put in an appearance and at least one roof was observed off before the end of the day.

Apart from one or two "boobs" on the part of the organising committee and a hurriedly erected notice on the side of a barn in East London, all entrants completed the course successfully, although one crew, Eric Chauner and Dave Goff did not find the start, but were luckily picked up on the route whilst still on talking terms!

Hillary and Tony Town were back in action with their mobile operations room, John Childs and Brian Tilbury were trying their utmost to "throw it" and Robbie decided to answer some clues for a change, instead of being first around the route.

The end of the first stage revealed mystified expressions on the faces of the two Coopers and Geoff Lewis as they searched for clues.

However the favourites weren't in good form and that steadily improving pair, Annette Mattock and Graham Taylor crept in by a short head to win this year's event from Hillary and Tony and Barbara and Denis Groombridge. I'm sure we all wish the winning pair good luck in organising next year's run.

RESULTS (Subject to Official Confirmation)

<u>Crew</u>	<u>Penalty Points</u>
G.C. Taylor & Miss A.F.L. Mattock	140
D. Groombridge & Mrs B. Groombridge	155
A.C. Town & Mrs H.C. Town	165
B.R. Tilbury & J.B. Childs	190
D. Cooper & M. Kaye	200
G. Lewis & Mrs Lewis	220
R. Salisbury & W. Salisbury	240
B. Cooper & A.N. Other	310
D. Goff & E. Chawner	405

The other day, three Monks jumping up and down on a tobacco leaf were asked by a Policeman exactly what they were doing.

"Trying to make Three Nuns" was the reply.

the FILM column

OUR NEXT SEASON

Plans for the 1971-72 Season (our 18th) are well in hand. The Film Committee would like to thank everyone who returned their Film Poll the results of which have formed the basis of our season's programme. As agreed at the last Film Section AGM two films (IF and ROSEMARY'S BABY) which we were unable to obtain last season have been included this year together with those films getting good response in the Film Poll. Regrettably TAMING OF THE SHREW was again not available and to compensate DR. FAUSTUS also starring Burton and Taylor has been included. An illustrated brochure describing next season's films, both features and shorts, is in preparation and should be available early in September so that you can reserve the dates in advance.

As a result of the administrative changes on the 4th Floor of the McFadzean Laboratory all our shows next season will be held in the Main Hall. We are hoping to have improved projection facilities early in the season. The location of the new Bar in the Main Hall will eliminate the need for the exodus from the 5th to 4th floors during the interval!

OPENING FILM SHOW AND SOIRÉE

Our opening show on Wednesday, 15th September will feature ZULU (Top of the Poll) starring Stanley Baker, Jack Hawkins etc. etc. and will be followed by the now customary Soirée (with food and drinks).

NATIONAL FILM THEATRE

The current season at NFT 1 includes "Hollywood in the 40's", "A Tribute to the New Cinema Club" (including screenings of the controversial WARRENDALE, THE TRIP and DANISH BLUE) a selection of recent Yugoslavian Films and some aspects of the New Cinema. Whilst at NFT 2 a profusion of films from the William Fox Studios (lately 20th Century Fox) made during the late '20s and '30s (inc. films directed by John Ford and) is offered together with a selection of recent Indian Films.

An added attraction at the NFT for members and associates is the new Clubroom which offers much improved facilities overlooking the river.

NEW CINEMA CLUB

In addition to the Forbidden and the Underground, there are two interesting films in the current season's offering. LIKA, CHEKOV'S LOVE (USSR) is a story centred on the opening performance of Chekov's "Seagull" in St. Petersburg 1896, and consequent events. This film featured prominently in the 1969 Moscow Festival. In addition the most expensive European made epic the Polish 70 mm extravaganza PHAROAH.

FILMS AT THE IMPERIAL WAR MUSEUM

The first thirteen episodes of the BBC series THE GREAT WAR are being shown currently at the Imperial War Museum. Details to be found on Film Section Notice Board.

film poll results

52 replies were received. The results are as follows:-

The number of votes listed after the film with the number having seen it in brackets.

1	Zulu	21	(24)
	Night of the Generals	21	(11)
	Guns of Navarone	21	(24)
4	Charlie Bubbles	18	(1)
	Blue Max	18	(14)
6	Dr. Faustus	16	(3)
7	Collection	15	(7)
	Belle de Jour	15	(5)
9	For Whom the Bell Tolls	14	(12)
10	Two for the Road	13	(4)
11	Une Homme et um Femme	12	(15)
12	High Society	11	(16)
13	The Bofors Gun	10	(4)
	Throw of Blood	10	(3)
15	Dillinger So Dead	8	(3)
16	Le Jour Se Leve	7	(3)
	Julius Caesar	7	(9)
	Yoyo	7	(2)
	Battle of the River Plate	7	(22)
20	Private Hurricane	6	(2)
	Rebellion	6	(3)
	The Best Man	6	(3)
	A Blonde in Love	6	(3)
24	Hugo and Josephin	5	(1)
25	Bay of Angels	4	(3)
26	Night of the Hunter	2	(2)

Since members of the Film Committee are expected to attend all film shows, the films they had seen were not included in totals in the second column.

Continuing where the May 1968 edition left off:

THE PLAIN MAN'S GUIDE TO THE
CONTINENTAL ROAD SIGNS



Vehicles exceeding 100 yds length forbidden beyond this point



Slippery surface, bananas on road



Old English tea shop ahead



Red Indian Territory



Ear plugs required, tuning forks ahead



Dangerous bull at large, close gate immediately



All fighting is restricted to the centre reservation



You are entering a wildlife preserve, snakes on road



Road for Her Majesty's use only



Bill sticking prohibited

FOR SALE

1 Boots exposure meter £1.50.
2 Records: Violin sonatas by Franck & Grieg 75p and
John Ogden plays Popular Liszt, played once £1.25. Contact O.Drage 260.

NIGHTMARE

I had the strangest dream last night,
When the stars were shining bright.
As I was lying on my bed,
Strange visions seemed to fill my head.

I saw a yachtsman mad with glee,
Sailing o'er a wavy sea.
Those on board were pale with fright,
Him tried to stop with all their might.

But he and all his scurvy crew,
Would not be stopped one bit; but who
Sailed on for Europe - full steam ahead
And did not see the rocks ahead.

A little man with pipe and mac,
Cried out aloud: "Go back! Go back!"
While at his side, in coronet
Too small for such a swollen head,

And wearing ermine robes, in red,
Which did not fit, stood up and said:
"I really do feel quite put out
Now that you have turned about.

Because I feel when you of late
Were steering, then, the Ship of State,
You would have gone the same way too,
If only you'd been able to."

"What you say may well be so,
But that was then and this is now
And this is now and that was then
I want to take the helm again.

I do not care which way we go,
If left or right or high or low,
Upon the sea or on the brook;
Which ever one, I'll write a book.

And say how well I took the lead,
Which every one, I hope, will read.
To be in command I do adore,
But writing books will pay much more."

And all the while the yacht went on,
But then was dashed the rocks upon
For none was there the boat to save
And all went to a wat'ry grave.

This dream really has upset me quite;
I've never had such a rotten night.
Ever since I've been trying to
Explain my dream, but can't. Can you?

Mike Dennis

LOVE STORY

He was standing by the fire with the sheet of paper in his hand, waiting for his daughter to return home. He had never shewn much interest in her and even less in her poetry, yet it was one of her poems he was holding, and from time to time would glance at it and each time become more angry.

He never had understood her. She was really nothing more than a source of constant irritation to him, with her moments of high elation alternating with longer periods of deep dejection. He had never tried to understand her. Indeed, he would have been incapable of appreciating how she felt. One moment, she was glad that every minute of her life had occurred exactly as it had done, with every second of unhappiness and emptiness, to the point of perfect happiness that she had found. But, as she had read somewhere, love is always telling one of the things that are not going to happen and making believe things that are not true, and she would realise that such happiness would not be hers. It was the loss of this perfect happiness, real yet unattainable, which gave rise to the periods of dejection. These were so intense as to be unbearable. Life could not be as wretched as this and she would begin to hope again. This would soon change to despair, and she would turn to her poetry and music; but these that had meant so much to her, so recently, were worthless - they did not tell her how to gain his love. As for her own poems, that some of her friends had admired, meant nothing to him, and she was no longer able to write.

She resolved to find someone else, but always discovered that she did not want anyone else. She recalled every day that had passed since she met him, remembering every event of these last months, taking comfort from every kindness, experiencing again the pain of every hurt. Sometimes the memory of past joys would outweigh the pain; but not for long, for the pain would soon drown the pleasure until that was so unbearable that she would begin to hope again. This continual cycle of reliving the past took its toll. She could not sleep and, even when hoping, felt so empty and so miserable, thus destroying every chance she once had. When love is so certain and so freely given, it can seem so cheap and worthless.

Recently, however, she had been more serene, no longer shewing the previous elation or dejection. This was hardly less irritating. She never seemed to hear when spoken to, nor listen when made to hear, but was always looking wistfully into the distance. Beneath the apparent serenity the underlying agitation was still there. She could not think of what she was doing and had lost all idea of time.

But she had started to write again and it was her latest poem that had so upset her father. The others that he had seen, even the one she had had published, had not interested him. Morbid he called them, and, to be sure, there was a certain melancholy air about her most recent poetry.

Her father no longer needed to look at the poem to increase his anger, this was as effectively achieved by glancing at the clock on the mantel behind him; but he read the poem once more:

*When night is dark I'll come to thee,
Come to thine arms my one true love,
And know all the joy I'm dreaming of.
Tonight, my love, I'll come to thee.*

*All my life has been a dream.
Darling wake me with a kiss
And lead me to eternal bliss.
Wake, O Wake me from my dream.*

*Just hold me in thy loving arms
And I'll give myself to thee;
Ne'er shall I have been so free
Though held so tightly in thine arms.*

*Tonight my life will be fulfilled!
The day will pass with the fading light
Into everlasting night
And so my life will be fulfilled.*

Although he would not have pretended to follow it completely, he was satisfied he was right in waiting to give her the soundest hiding of her life.

At that moment, as he was standing there, she had already found the perfect and eternal happiness of which she had dreamed. At that very moment her corpse was hanging a few feet away in the porch - to be discovered by her brother when he returned home.

intimations of immortality

I was lying on a large stone with a smaller stone at my head. It was night and, by the faint starlight, I made out the vague forms of trees. A lesser dark shape was moving towards me and, as it came closer, it appeared to be a human figure in a dark hooded cloak.

Closer, I could see the gleam from the eyes, two cold, blue, flickering lights like those that have lured men to their death across the marshes at night.

As the form came still closer and bent over me with her arms leaning hard on my chest, I could see her face was devoid of flesh. I felt the cold breath move across my cheek until the fleshless mouth touched my lips and began to draw my breath away. Then I woke. Awoke before the dream was finished.

And now. And now what is left but to sleep and dream again? But sleep will not come. Each night I lie tormented, yet when the morning comes I find I am not really awake, and now I realise I am caught forever between waking and sleeping, life and death, heaven and hell, in limbo.

Cook's progress

ENGLISH CHICKEN CASSEROLE

Cost: about 75p
Approximate preparation time: 25 mins
Cooking time: 2 hours 20 mins.
Enough for four

1 large onion
few stalks celery, if available
2 small carrots
4 medium-sized frozen chicken joints, thawed
2 oz lard
1 oz plain flour
1 chicken stock cube
 $\frac{1}{2}$ pint boiling water
1 tablespoon tomato ketchup, salt & pepper
pinch of dried mixed herbs

Turn on oven: set at slow, 325 deg F (Mark 3)

Skin and slice the onion. Scrub and slice the celery. Scrape and slice the carrots. Cut each chicken joint in half.

Heat the lard in a frying pan. Fry onion, celery and carrots for 10 mins., or until tender. Remove from pan. Fry the chicken pieces in the remaining fat in the pan so that they are browned. Put the chicken and vegetables in a casserole dish. Add the flour to the remaining fat in the pan and cook over a gentle heat for 2 mins.

Dissolve the stock cube in the boiling water and add to the pan. Stir in tomato ketchup, salt and pepper and mixed herbs.

Pour the tomato sauce over the chicken. Cover and cook in the centre of the preheated oven for 2 hours, or until cooked through.

I was born as any other bird
Born to be free
But now I'm captured
And put in a caged prison
What have I done?
I haven't sinned
Or hurt anyone
I am innocent as a lamb

I can't blame the people for capturing me
Maybe they find me beautiful and attractive
But if they know the pain I bear
They would surely let me go.

THE LOVERS

They are all alone
Loving each other
Looking at the World
Today.

The passer-by
Looks at the lovers
Doesn't care at all.

Thinking about many others?
It's really hard to say
Because lovers today
In this world of ours
Don't care about tomorrow.

Anonymous

Definition:

Optimist: Someone who doesn't care what happens as long as it doesn't happen to him.

Pessimist: Someone who has to live with an optimist.

Brew it yourself

by Terry Watkins

I don't know whether you've noticed it, but there are a lot of elderberry trees and blackberry bushes around Wood Lane. These are full of berries which should be ripe by the end of this month, so if you fancy some "Englishman's Port", or some "Vino Magnifico", or even a little drop of "Ambrosia", then your time is nigh.

Both fruits make very good red wines and the two recipes given below can be used for either of the berries.

Elderberry Wine (Dry Table Wine)

3 lb Elderberries	1 Gallon Water
1 lb Sultanas	Yeast (Preferably a Burgundy Wine Yeast)
2½ lb Sugar	Yeast Nutrient (Or One Dessert Spoon of Malt Extract)
1 Lemon	

METHOD

Wash the berries then strip from the stalks using the prongs of a fork (this is about the cleanest way of doing it). Weigh the berries, put them in a bucket with the sultanas and crush them with some suitable implement. Add 1 lb of sugar and cover with six pints of boiling water. When cool, add yeast and lemon juice, cover the bucket closely and leave in a warm place for three days. After this period strain through a nylon sieve onto 1½ lb of sugar in a fermentation flask and fit a fermentation trap. When the initial vigorous ferment has subsided, top up the flask with cold water. Leave till fermentation is complete, then siphon off into clean bottles. With red wines it is important to have dark glass bottles and fermentation flask to prevent the wine losing its colour. An alternative is to cover any clear bottles or flasks with brown paper.

After bottling leave for at least six months to mature.

Blackberry Wine (Dessert Wine)

6 lb Blackberries (or 4 lb Elderberries)
3 to 3½ lb White Sugar (Depending on Final Sweetness Desired)
1 Gallon of Water
2 Lemons
Yeast (preferably Port Wine Yeast)
Nutrient (or One Dessert Spoon of Malt Extract)

METHOD

Use fully ripe blackberries (no maggots otherwise the wine will have too much body), wash them in a colander, put them in a bucket and crush them. Pour 6 pints of boiling water over them and leave closely covered for two days. Strain the liquor through a nylon sieve onto 2 lb of sugar, stir to dissolve, then add the juice of the lemons, the yeast, and yeast nutrient. Leave for a further week, closely covered and then pour the liquid onto the rest of the sugar in a fermentation flask, top the flask up with cold water if necessary, and fit a fermentation trap. Rack after about three months, then rack into bottles when the fermentation has finished. As before, it is important to use dark glassware or keep it covered with brown paper. Mature for at least six months.

Horticultural Society

A deep freeze unit can be used to preserve some of your surplus crop of fruit, and without the trouble of bottling. Loganberries and Blackberries should be picked when firm and ripe for the berries to retain their succulence. Raspberry is one of the best fruit to freeze because it keeps its shape, colour, and flavour provided that the fruit is picked in dry weather, is firm but not quite ripe, although the "plug" should come out easily. Unfortunately the Strawberry is a most difficult fruit to freeze they must be picked just as the colour has developed and are still firm, and require careful thawing. Plums and Cherries are satisfactory provided the stones are removed prior to freezing.

Fruit	Recommended Variety	Preparation
Blackberry	-) Wash, remove stalks etc. Sprinkle with sugar *
Loganberry	-	
Blackcurrant	Raven) Wash, sprinkle with sugar *
Gooseberry	Lloyd George	
Reaspberry	-	
Strawberry	Merton Herald	Spread fruit out into trays, sprinkle with sugar *
Rhubarb	-	Wash, trim, cut into 1" pieces. No sugar
Cherry	-	Wash and stone, sprinkle with sugar
Plum	-	Wash, halve and stone, then sprinkle with sugar *
Apple	Bramley's Seedling	Peel, core, and slice, immerse in boiling water for 2 minutes and drain. Add sugar *

* Add sugar in about 25% of fruit weight quantities, and amend to taste.

It is recommended that all the fruit be packed in conveniently sized polyethylene bags.

Have you any surplus plants or shrubs, if so please do not discard until you have checked whether a fellow horticulturalist would be interested in them. Both those with excesses! and those with deficiencies! please contact the secretary, Frank Walker (289).

Stag's Horn Sumach plants available (Deciduous shrub with novel flower formation and beautiful autumn foliage effects, they thrive almost anywhere).

Bulk orders for roses and spring bulbs are now being compiled, please contact Hon. Sec. if you wish to see other catalogues.

Social Club Rehousing

Doubtless everyone has heard something of the alterations to be made to the laboratories and of the effects these will have on the Social Club.

For those who wish to have further details here is a brief account of the position of the Social Club at present and in the near future.

Since 1964 the number of employees at Wood Lane has decreased by about 150 to around 350, and it has been decided that the Chief Engineer's and Patents Departments should be accommodated at Wood Lane. This will probably take place in September and will require substantial reorganization of the McFadzean Laboratories.

Those involving the Social Club include the conversion of the Lecture Room into offices and there would be alterations to the Men's and Ladies' Changing Rooms. The Lecture Room furniture, the dartboard and the television will be moved up to the Main Hall, where a new bar is being built. The snooker table will have to be stored temporarily, but table tennis can be played in the Main Hall lunch times.

The Executive Council discussed these arrangements and came to the conclusion that the Club could not survive if all activities were confirmed to the Main Hall, and pressed for a temporary building to be erected in the vicinity of the garage or the greenhouse.

Dr. Williams expressed sympathy for the Social Club's situation but it was not possible to provide a prefabricated building for the Club. Planning permission would have to be obtained, which would take about two months and further time would be required to erect and decorate it. It was likely that soon after such a building was finished, permanent accommodation would be available.

Dr. Williams, however, has given his personal assurance that, in the near future, the Social Club would have far superior accommodation than ever before, probably the Kelvin building, but it was not possible to give a firm date for such a move at the present time.

The Lecture Room will probably remain available for Social Club activities into August. It is hoped that everyone will make the best of the rather limited facilities for the time being, so that the Club will survive until the new accommodation is available, when perhaps it will flourish as never before.

Motoring Section

The Motoring Section has a limited amount of Duckhams Q20-50 motor oil for sale at a reasonable price. This is a normal mineral oil and recommended by most of the leading motor manufacturers. If you wish to purchase a gallon, contact Graham Taylor 322 and bring your own can if possible.

Empty 5 gallon drums - might be useful for storing paraffin etc., are available if anyone is interested.

Answer to Grammatical problem on page 6

Smith, where Jones had had "had," had had "had had." "Had had" had had the examiner's approval.

stop press

ANNUAL NAVIGATION TRIAL

On the evening of 20th July, 10 intrepid (or foolhardy) crews left Wood Lane on the Annual Navigation Trial to try and find their way to a little country pub out in "the wilds" somewhere. After several hours of frustrating driving and clue spotting over three different sections, everyone eventually found their way to the "Rose and Crown" at Harefield. Penalty points were awarded for missing any clues or having an excess mileage over the prescribed route. The results are summarised in the table below and a cup will be given to the winning crew.

Competitor	Penalty Points						Total Penalty
	Stage 1		Stage 2		Stage 3		
	Clues	Mileage	Clues	Mileage	Clues	Mileage	
G. Taylor	4	-	15	-	-	-	19
S. Castle	12	-	10	-	5	-	27
D. Goff	12	-	15	-	-	-	27
D. Nash	7	6	10	6	5	-	34
R. Pinner	11	-	15	6	5	-	37
B. Tilbury	2	-	20	6	10	-	38
G. Marriner	24	-	15	-	-	-	39
J. Newman	8	-	25	9	-	-	42
P. Revell	28	12	20	-	5	-	65
J. Coggan	14	21	25	-	10	18	88