

bush  
telegraph



september '71

# bush telegraph

## Wood Lane's Club Magazine

### Editor

Peter Revell

### Editorial Board

Mike Hagger  
Denis Groombridge  
Pauline Earles

cover: photograph by Denis Groombridge, see page 4

vol. 17 no. 7

## EDITORIAL

Have you been converted?

Have you discovered for yourself the wonders of High Speed North Sea Gas?

You haven't? Well in that case, read on, here's news for you.

Lets start with clarifying the ad. a little, "High Speed Gas" they say, so what's "High Speed" about it? Well, when you put a match to it, it lights - fast. When you leave a pilot light unattended, it goes out - fast; and when that has happened, the room fills up with gas - very fast; and when someone comes into the room, the escaping gas doesn't smell because it flows past the olfactory organ too fast and so they quickly light a match for the extinguished pilot light. Then the fastest thing of all happens.

Probably the speediest part of the North Sea Gas deal is the rate at which conversion to your appliances occurs. This invariably means being without gas all day. Not bad, eh? Ah, but at the end of that time, the gas is turned on, only for the men looking at the pressure gauges to discover there is a leak somewhere. So, very speedily, they turn it off, but not so quickly they inform you you will be without gas for another day.

Great stuff, this natural gas, but please beware if you have hidden pilot lights, they are prone to going out.

# Letters to the Editor

The family of

Mrs P. Fletcher

wish to thank you for your lovely flowers  
and kind expression of sympathy

## SOCIAL CLUB NEWS

The Official Opening of the Bar in the Main Hall, McFadzean Building will take place on Thursday 9th September.

The drink will be free.

## CLUB SUBSIDY FOR OUTINGS

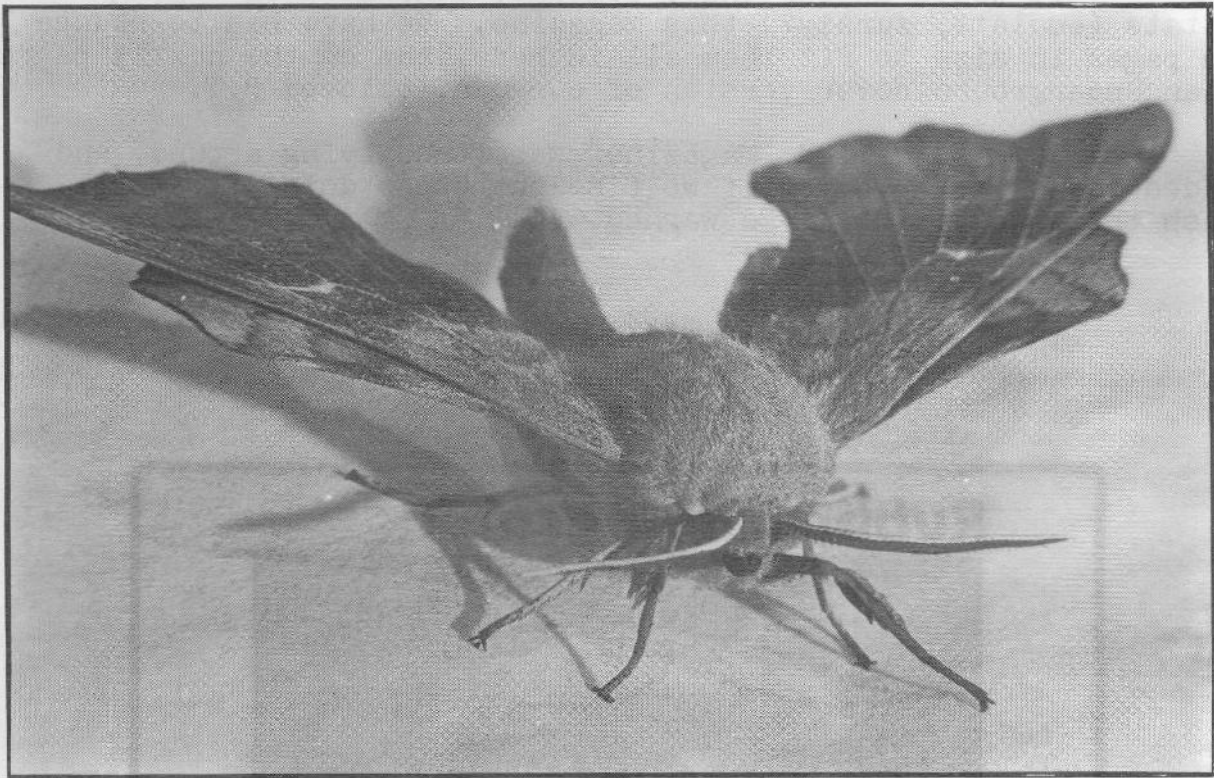
Most Club Members are aware from reading Executive Council Minutes, Club Notices and Notices printed in the Bush Telegraph, that BICC London Athletic and Social Club in conjunction with Kodak Social Club, have made large block bookings for several outings thereby obtaining tickets etc., at advantageous prices for their Members.

The BICC London Club has extended an invitation to our Club to join this scheme and several of these excursions have been advertised. Many of our Members have enquired about Club subsidies advertised on these posters. These subsidies are made by the London Club for their Members and not for Members of the Wood Lane Club.

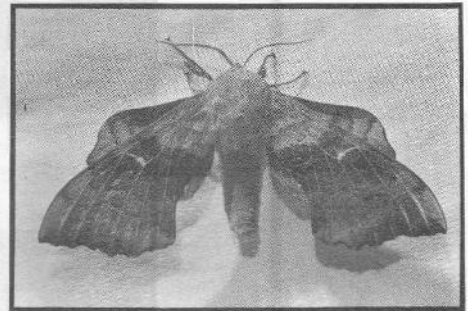
Any Member of our Club may take advantage of these cheap tickets, but our Club cannot afford a further subsidy like the London Club; any attempt to do so would jeopardise the financial running of the active sections within our Club.

M.J. Squelch  
Vice Chairman

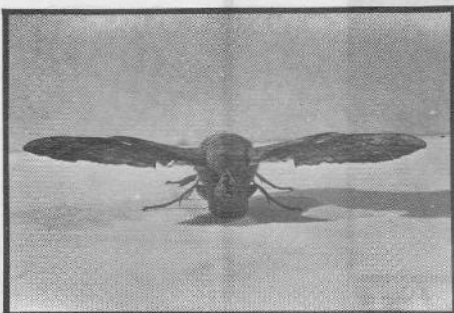
# Wood Lane Lepidoptera



The friendly little fellow illustrated on this page and in silhouette on the front cover was discovered on the 1st floor of the McFadzean building. So one lunch time members of the Photographic Section carefully captured the creature and retired to a suitable laboratory armed with cameras and a battery of flash guns. The moth proved an excellent model, posing for a full hour without flinching when lenses on extension rings were poked in its face, etc. Finally after the session our model was returned to his (or her) native abode.



For those of you not familiar with the lepidoptera of this country, the moth revels under the name of *Laothoe Populi*, or roughly translated Poplar Hawk Moth and the specimen we photographed measured about 50 mm (2 in) from wing tip to wing tip. It was light brown in colour and can be found resting low down on the poplar tree during the day throughout most of the summer.





Wood Lane Lepidoptera

It would appear that, someone, somewhere is trying to imitate (emulate, surely?) this magazine. We have had to reduce the pages in size to fit them all in here, but on the next 3 pages is an Underground cover version of our own, beloved B.T.

This so-called "Magazine" was found lying around, and handed to us at the B.T. If we find out who's doing it, we'll smash their Rotaprints. Be warned.

The phantom rubbish hurler strikes again!

## **Rubbish Telegraph**



**august '71**

"Let he who throws garbage be disposed of"

# Letters to the Editor

# rubbish telegraph

Lignum Lane's Club Magazine

Editor

Peter Drivel

Editorial Board

Mick Jagger  
Denis Oonridge  
Pauline Viscount

Cover: - a further attempt at a holiday snap by Peter Drivel

vol. 1 no. 1

## EDITORIAL

This month, as I was sitting racking my brains for something to write about, a thought occurred to me, namely: if I couldn't think of anything to write about, why write any damned thing at all? I decided to get that down on paper as it seemed both profound and topical to me. As I thought about topicality, another point occurred to me. This copy is for the August edition so what could be more topical at the time of going to press than September? Answer: October. And that Dear Reader, is how I come to be writing about October this month. A sunny October to you all.

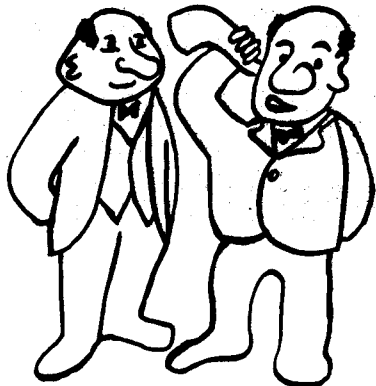
Peter Drivel, Editor

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## Fun and Games

### FIT A CAPTION ....

As usual, last months competition to fit a caption to our cartoon stimulated enormous interest. We show below the funniest caption, submitted by Fred Paddyman, of Metallurgy Department. Well done Freddy. You have won a token of our esteem, which the editor will signal to you next time he sees you. The runner-up will be announced as soon as it arrives on the editors desk. Because this competition has proved so popular it has been decided to exclude it from future editions of this magazine.



WHAT?

Dear Editor,

I would like to thank all of those who contributed to my leaving present even though they only did so because they hoped to get saturated at my expense one lunch time. I will not be having a farwell drink in view of the fact that I'm not leaving. It was only a rumour, started by one of my colleagues who took me seriously. However, I needed the money so thanks everyone.

Fred Sponge

For Sale, Very Cheap.

Following my advert last month, I had a very good offer for my car. The buyer, however, was a self driver, which leaves the following for sale:- one slightly worn chauffeur a little soiled, but would be as good as new if dry-cleaned.

One mechanic, grubby but mechanically sound  
One spare hat for each of the above.

Reply in confidence to Box 1.

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interesting Pretty patterns to make the words look interesting Pretty

### WHERE MUSICS AT

Though your columnist is hale and hearty, music took a bit of a bashing in this column and its imitators, WMRA and WMNA last month. So in order to give it a chance to recover, this month I'll "do" poetry.

As the erotic moments tumble boisterously through my head,  
And your eyelids flutter, fanning in the first germs of insane possessiveness,  
I see your arms unfold and your hands clutch, clutch, clutch,  
in desperation at your face as you fight back a sneeze.  
You've caught another blooming cold.

\*\*\*

We sit in the darkened room,  
Enclosed by four smooth walls, each reflecting our savage thoughts in turbulent surges.  
Each waiting for the other in the thickening night the orange lights brighten the sad street and strew a pattern of crosses from the window frames to the floor.  
Am I to be a martyr then?  
"I martyr known you would have said that," you reply as you switch on the telly.



Your blooming poet

Pretty patterns to make the words look interesting

ing Pretty patterns to make the words look interesting

# Motoring Section

## the FILM column

Our recent Film Poll was very successful. Readers were asked to vote for the five films they would prefer to see next season. No fewer than 300 ballot papers were completed and returned. All 300 were unanimous in voting for Sexy Susan Rides Again. An interesting sociological relationship emerges here because the writing on 299 of the forms was very similar. The replies show that the average person who likes artistic films such as "Sexy Susan" writes with a smudgey green ball pen, using his left hand and spells "again" AGEN. Here are the results:-

Sexy Susan Rides Again	300
Old Mother Riley Meets Abbott & Costello	299
The Keystone Kops Raid Chelsea Village	299
The Bowery Boys Lost in Soho	299
Son of Andy Warhol	299
The Early Life of Sir Isaac Newton	1
The Story of the Bible	1
The Story of Vichy Water	1
The Return of Batman	1

The Committee have accordingly decided on a season devoted to the films of Luis Bunuel and the first film, to be shown next Wednesday in the Main Hall is a surrealist study of the effects on a rather introverted ape of continually hearing his mother insulted. It was shot originally in superb Vista-Pana-Todd AO vision with magnificent stereo colour and psychedelic sound. Owing to distribution difficulties however, we shall be showing the old-fashioned square, black and white, silent version. There are many torn sprocket holes and breaks in this film. These should not be interpreted as intervals. Once again, all social club members and their guests will be welcome to it.

### Film Recommendation

"The Wood Lane Girls", directed by Dick Menace and shot entirely on location in Shepherds Bush gives a grizzly insight into modern industrial practices. Well worth missing if you can manage it.

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## The Page 7-and-a-bit Column

In a long overdue bulletin, the Bureau of International Scientific Standards announced recently that as from 8-27 a.m. tomorrow, the international time scale will be rationalised. The new unit of time will be the radial hour, which is the time taken for the earth to rotate through 1 radian.

There may be some initial confusion amongst the less well educated sections of the population, who may (perhaps understandably) be tempted to assume that the day will contain 2 $\pi$  radial hours and that mid-day will be designated  $\pi$  radial hours. However, it will be easily seen that this ignores the revolution of the earth about the sun about our arm of the galaxy and the rotation of the galaxy itself. Correction factors will be applied for these quantities. These factors will be given in a government publication available from H.M. Stationary Office. This opens at 0.32648 radial hours on the day after the change.

A spokesman of the bureau commented "There is bound to be a little confusion at first until people get used to the system. But they'll soon realise the advantages of not having to compute for the revolution of the local group of galaxies which is a special feature of the new system".

7. bit

This month's car rally was better attended than any previous one; no fewer than five thousand drivers and their navigators turning up for the start at Trafalgar Square 9-30 a.m. last Monday morning. Few of the contestants bothered to take the instruction envelopes which I handed out, - wisely, as it turned out, because it contained a mistake. Instruction 1(a) should have read SOXR and not BLTJ.

Despite the obviousness of this error, all of the contestants who accepted the emergency envelopes were forced to open them, but even then, only myself and my navigator arrived at the finish, the Wellington Hotel at Shepherds Bush, so we duly declared ourselves winners. Here is the scorecard:-

<u>Driver</u>	<u>Navigator</u>	<u>Faults</u>	<u>Comments</u>
G.C. Trailer	Annie Mattock	0	
Stuart Castoff	J. Children	25	(Entering National Gallery)
Dennis Copper	Mick Jagger	30	(Entering Thames)
B. Stiltbury	Miss Batman	38	(£25 and endorsement)
Jerry Lewis	Rodney Brute	47	(£25 and banned)
Arnold Allan	Mrs. Allan	51	(Broken leg and broken heart)
Mr. A.C. Tune	Mrs. Tune	100	(Not yet reported back)

Because of protests about the suitability of the course, the next rally will be organised by Dr. Older. He is planning an evening run commencing in Aberdeen.

G.C. Trailer

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## PHOTOGRAPHIC SECTION

Last month the section visited the photographic section of the Leapandhoot Nudist Club at Coldseat. We had expected a relatively quiet evening, but when we arrived things were already in full swing. It didn't take us long to unpack our accessories, however, and before very long the members of the respective clubs were enthusiastically comparing their favourite equipment. Our hosts were well equipped and generally seemed to prefer the more traditional apparatus. Not surprisingly this gave rise to some lively discussion on the relative merits of some of the modern refinements. Their attitudes to these were summed up by the banter which was aimed at Denis Snapper's 300 mm zoom, - "I doubt if it works, but it's probably only for show anyway." Denis not only demonstrated that it did work, but the ease with which he wielded it showed that the notion that it needed a tripod support was ridiculous.

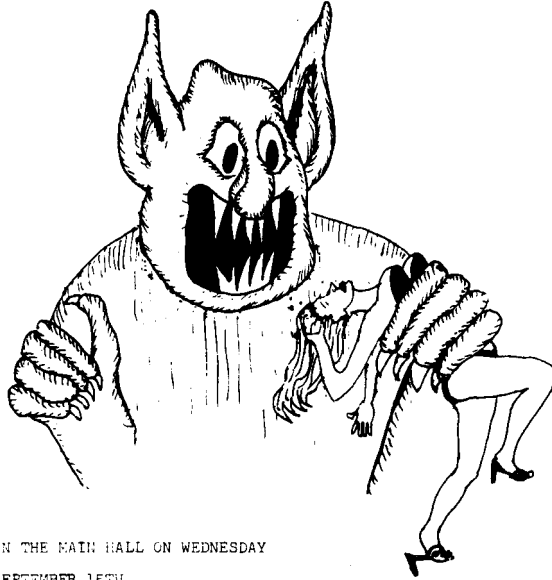
It must be stressed that although there were some heated exchanges, these were all on a very friendly basis, and although I've commented on our hosts use of the traditional apparatus, I must say that the fun they get out of it and the results they have to show are certainly second to none. Alas time elapsed all too quickly and it was soon time to leave. Amidst all the feverish activity, one member forgot his manners as we said goodbye to our friendly hosts and I wish all the others had forgotten their cameras. Otherwise it was a very pleasant afternoon on which we can all look back and claim some modest achievement.

Arthur Broadbottom

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OUR NEXT INTELLECTUAL FILM, LOUIS BINUEL'S

# TALES OF BEATRIX POTTY



IN THE MAIN HALL ON WEDNESDAY  
SEPTEMBER 15TH

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Now, on with the show .....

## FOR SALE

Two wheels and radial ply tyres to fit Morris Minor (14 inch?).  
Almost new. Offers to G.C. Taylor, 322.



# The Page 8½ Column

A monthly miscellany.



## THE DAY OF THE TRIFFIDS

A new hazard for the poor motorist is foreshadowed by the ominous roadside notice spotted just outside Dover.

DANGER  
HEAVY PLANT  
CROSSING ROAD

## UGH OF THE MONTH

Acknowledgement has been given many times in this column to the Evening Standard and once again they have come up with an awful comment to an odd little story.

A seven year old in USA had been doing so well on a plastic recorder that its parents substituted a better wooden instrument. This child's mother had subsequently written to a local paper wondering whether the fact that her child had developed muscular rheumatism was due to the change of recorder.

"Of course" said the Standard, "Big aches from little oak horns grow".

## MAY IT NEVER REACH CRED NOTE

Seen recently on a Government file, and quoted in Laboratory Equipment Digest.

"This file was sent to you by mistake. Please erase your initials and initial your erasure".

## FOOT SORE'

Extract from a staff magazine of a Nottingham Company.

"In 1926 the doctors gave my wife-to-be not more than two years to live, but today after 45 years of married life and 16 children to boot - she is still very much alive and kicking".

## CURRENCY CORNER

Crisis suggestion from a correspondent to "The Times" for a new USA national anthem.

"La dollar e mobile".

# Cook's progress

## CHICKEN ITALIA

Cost: about 88p  
Approximate preparation time: 15 mins.  
Cooking time: 20 mins.  
Enough for four

3 lb frozen chicken, thawed completely  
2 oz butter  
2 tablespoons olive oil  
14 oz can tomatoes  
1 medium-sized onion, skinned and chopped  
1 small clove garlic, crushed or garlic powder  
2 anchovy fillets  
salt and pepper  
1 level teaspoon cornflour

Wipe the chicken. Using a sharp knife, cut off all the flesh. Heat butter and oil in a shallow pan. Cut chicken into small pieces and fry slowly in the oil and butter for 20 mins.

Meanwhile, put the tomatoes in a pan with the onion and garlic. Drain and chop the anchovies; add to pan with salt and pepper. Mix the cornflour with a tablespoon of cold water and add to pan. Bring to boil; cover and simmer for 10 mins.

Serve chicken with tomato sauce.

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Teacher collecting for trip to Ruislip Lido -

'Are you going on the outing Jane?

Jane - 'How do we go?'

Teacher - 'By coach of course'.

Jane - 'Oh - I thought we'd go by plane, we always go by plane to Spain'.

# WHERE MUSIC'S AT

## BLUE

This is perhaps Joni Mitchell's most endearing album, with the current single 'Cary' taken from it - I'll stick my neck out and say Cary will be a smash hit single, and providing that the sun continues to rise in the east and set in the west Blue should be Toni's biggest ever album.

As usual, her lyrics are never less than good, and thoroughly delightful in places; her guitar and keyboard work could be no-one else's.

What can one say? these are beautiful songs, not to enjoy them one would need a heart of stone and ears full of wax \*\*\*\*\*

## STONEHENGE

This album was released in 1970 and it's taken me a while to get around to it, but here we are, listening to Richie Havens, again demonstrating his ability to choose an eminently compatible bunch of songs to stick on an album.

Sonehenge is a predominantly reflective, even sad, album covering 'It's all over now Baby Blue' and the Bee Gee's unhappy little song 'I started a joke'.

The last track on the album 'Shouldn't all the world be laughing?' is the piece de resistance an experiment in rythm with the lyrics a series of questions and answers akin to the track title. This is essentially a stereo recording; in mono it could be quite difficult to make sense of this, particularly when the stereo-seperated voices overlap.

If you do have a stereo system then this album is sufficiently distinctive and rewarding to merit a place of honour in your record rack - try it. \*\*\*\*\*

## WHAT ABOUT ME

This is Quicksilver Messenger Services fifth (or is it sixth) album sounding quite different from their earlier work but none the less distinctive with the added asset of having Nicky Hopkins a well established member of the group.

Hopkins (whom some would claim to be the worlds finest rock pianist) has appeared in recordings such as early Stones work, quested on super stars albums, and worked with the Steve Miller Band.

Latterly he's been working more or less full time with Quicksilver having appeared on their two albums immediately prior to this one; Shady Grove and Just for Love.

On What about Me his work with the band is better integrated than on Shady Grove; where there was on some tracks a seeming difficulty in finding common ground between piano and group roles. This has been overcome, the piano is definitely part of the group and an imposing musical partnership is established. As usual Hopkins has one of his own compositions on the album, again as usual a piano feature, this one called Spindrifter, possibly one of his finest melodies.

This album represents a bit of a change for Quicksilver in that they've added a brass section for the record and on the whole the experiment is successful.

Vocally too the Quicksilver sound is altered, the new lad has a distinctive voice, very different from the original Quicksilver vocals; and the Quicksilver lead guitar sound whilst accomplished, is a different conception to their earlier work, but there you go, its a different fella.

The brass fits in nicely though, the lyrics are strong, the arrangements tasteful, all in all producing a record thats well worth spending time with. Four and a half stars.

\* \* \*

Every time you flush the loo you waste two gallons of water. A brick placed in the cistern reduces this amount by one third. Over the whole country this action could result in the saving of some millions of gallons of precious water - your water. If everybody did it, it might just help to put back the coming days of coin in the slot water.

I'm rather surprisid that such a simple way of saving water is not recognised by industry in general as a desirable course of action; although without the government putting up the necessary cash for a large scale drive to bring it to the attention of the public, I guess we'll just have to flood another valley or two - there's plenty left - isn't there?

If the loo at Euston Station, has 20 cubicles each being used say 30 times a day at 2 gallons of water a time, 1,200 gallons of water are wasted.

For the cost of 20 bricks, 400 gallons a day are saved, can we really afford the waste.

PS For anyone who thinks that water down the loo is not wasted water, I would point out that the Swede's have developed a loo system that uses only one twelfth of a gallon of water per flush. If you'll pardon my ryme:

A brick in the loo, is the least  
you can do.

# Stepney Words

Stepney Words is a collection of about eighty poems written by Stepney children aged 11-15 years, and which resulted from the encouragement of a teacher Christopher Searle, who had these poems published in the face of intense opposition from the school.

The collection is important not just for the poems, which are interesting and entertaining in themselves but since it expresses the views, hopes and aspirations of a large number of children, and shows the lamentable state of education in the country by the effect its publication has produced.

Here, in this collection of poems written by about seventy children at an age when poetry comes most naturally, several themes are present - birth and death, old age, childhood and loneliness, school and Stepney itself. The most surprising effect of the collection is the seriousness, sadness and the absence of hope and happiness.

The five poems about Birth, for instance show it to be frightening:

'I lie in wait, for what, I do not know.  
I sense danger, not horrific, but hurtful.'

They do not know

'Whether to come out and see the bright world  
But maybe it is not a bright world.'

These are expressions of their apprehension of leaving school and going into the world.

Death, on the other hand, seems less frightening:

'An old man stands outside his old shop like a shack  
Where he sells his time pieces  
Wall clocks  
Wrist watches  
Any piece of time.

He is old and his time probably up  
It can't be put back,  
Maybe in some other time and place  
Time won't matter anymore.'

There are some poems about the old:

'She has bags under her eyes  
and a crooked nose  
and her lips never stop moving  
her house is hectic, untidy

-----  
She's by her own  
in a world of her own  
she does things her way  
lives her way.'

and about themselves and their feeling of loneliness and these account for more than any other type of poem:

'I am very lonely Nowhere to go  
Nowhere to play, not a friend  
To share my grief only myself.

-----

Sometimes I say to myself I wish I could  
sleep and dream of friends  
and that my dreams will never

ends.'

There is the Pakistani way:

'I wish that I wasn't born  
I wish I was in pakistan chopping corn  
It would be great  
I would play till very late.'

and from Black and White:

'Why can't they just try  
and see it our way?  
We can't help it,  
    It's not that bad,  
    It's not his fault  
        he's black.  
Nor is it our fault  
        we're white.'

There is very little expression of antagonism for their parents except in one:

'My mother defies me, my father defies me,  
Yet, I feel mixed up.  
The only friends I'll ever have  
Are bullies in the making.

-----

I like their kind of living,  
It's free, and no one takes no notice  
of us, they just feel disgusted  
at the younger generation  
I like the feeling of not being stared at  
I like the carefree feeling.'

There is also very little about drugs, and what there is appears:

'Along the roads of the Dilly  
People are sitting close together  
Trying to find an escape from life.

-----



But their world is seen in a haze of dreams,  
It would never, never be true  
But when you've tried to escape once,  
You will have to escape over

over

over

again.'

'Gale is dead  
We shed a tear  
Nobody knew what she wanted  
She wanted a mother

-----

They all go to Piccadilly  
Gale goes along too  
She takes some drugs  
She takes some drugs

Gale is dead  
We shed a tear  
For she was not wanted  
Not even by her real mother.'

The most entertaining poems are about school:

#### THE WORLD IS DIM AND DULL

'My classroom is dim and dull  
My teacher sits there thinking

She's so dim and dull  
That she just sits there thinking

The world is dim and dull  
My life is not worth living.'

#### FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL

'Monday morning at eight o'clock,  
and not knowing what to do.  
My mum gets me dressed, with a scarf  
and cap, and in my mouth a  
squashed bun.  
I leave at last to go to school ...  
Two more minutes before the thrill ...  
At last I am in, and now it's the trial.  
I cried to go  
And now I cry to leave -  
Will I ever like school, better than  
my bun?

and Stepney:

### BRICK LANE

'Brick Lane is a horrible place  
Where everyone has a gloomy face  
There isn't one little space to play football  
Everyone plays in the dirt  
Filling all their hair with dirt  
What a place  
I always try to be happy and cheerful  
Now I begin to get doubtful.'

and it was about these the school's board of governors objected:

'I come from Stepney, lived there all me life  
Loads of cheap markets  
Bargains at half price  
Jumpers and skirts, trousers cheap  
All muddles up in any old heap.

Dirty old women, shouting out their wares  
Everybody stinks, nobody cares  
All dirty, greasy things bunged into bins  
Stinkin' rotten hole is Stepney.'

Is Stepney so bad - compared to Wapping for instance.

### WAPPING

'I have lived in Wapping all my life,  
It was such a friendly place.  
Everyone knew everyone else,  
or if you didn't, you knew their face.

Me and my friends, used to  
go down on the shores of  
the River Thames in the mud  
the dirt and stones,  
We'd see the Police-Boats going by,  
O! Such happy days.

Wapping is like a little island,  
If you wanted to go to  
Shadwell, or the other side of  
Wapping,  
You had to cross a bridge.  
I used to live in Wapping,  
but now I live in a different place,

... Stepney.'

Christopher Searle was probably the best thing that ever happened to these children. Here was a man who was able to arouse their interest and to encourage them to produce something creative - for this he lost his job. The governors of the school opposed the publication of these poems for the picture of Stepney they presented. Despite support from the Bishop of Stepney, the Inner London Education Authority and from the children themselves, the school refused to take him back. But what can one expect when the government's chief aim in education is to do the children out of their milk and dinners. Yet this is not as bad as closing down schools to form learning factories producing battery people for battery jobs. How convenient this would be for governments to manipulate the electorate. Men like Christopher Searle will never beat the system, but are like brief lights in what would otherwise be utter darkness.

Or is everything so hopeless?

'I know a school  
Where lessons are not so much a waste of time,  
Lessons will only be about what you want to know about,  
There will be no waste of time learning about 'bearings'  
and the rest,  
But just learning how to write, read, add, divide, take  
away and multiply.  
We know enough at this age...  
No caning will be needed  
Because no one would want to show off and bully.  
Life will be easier,  
There will be no conditions by society made or in the making,  
No rules,  
Just a pleasant, quiet atmosphere between parents, teachers,  
and us, the children.  
We don't want to learn about something that's no good to us,  
We don't in this school I know  
We just write a story when we feel like writing  
Read when we want to read  
And add when we want to add.  
It is a good school.'

and perhaps Stepney isn't quite so bad after all:

#### STEPNEY

'I think Stepney is a very smokey place  
But I like it  
People in Stepney do things wrong  
But I like them  
Everything in Stepney has its sidadvantages  
But I like it.

It does not have clean air like the country  
But I like it  
The buildings are old and cold  
But I like them  
The summer is not very hot  
But I like it.'

Oh who am I that stands alone  
on one great shore a little stone  
A grain of sand upon a beach  
A pawn to move as others preach  
One hears of those who reach the peak  
of majesty, whilst others seek  
to find the key that leads to fame  
that they might be the ones to claim.  
Oh why could I not be the one  
who blows the trumpet, bangs the drum  
The one that others crave to be  
Oh dear god why was it not me.  
Yet here I stand, my heart aflame  
not just for power, wealth and fame  
but just for you to realise  
I'm one for whom your praise applies  
and yet I know deep in my heart  
that power, wealth and fame apart  
however humble, weak and small  
a poor man can stand ten feet tall,  
for in the eyes of God above  
I am his lamb. I share his love.

WM

---

An easy little problem for you to juggle with:

First man to orange seller:

"I'll have half of the oranges on your stall  
plus half an orange"

He takes his oranges and goes.

Second man to orange seller:

"I'll have half of the oranges on your stall  
plus half an orange"

As for the first man, he takes his oranges  
and goes away.

Third man to orange seller:

"I'll have half of the oranges on your stall  
plus half an orange"

This man collects his purchase and goes.

What is the minimum number of oranges the  
seller could have started with on his stall,  
given that none of the oranges were cut?

Answer to problem on page 20

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The Height of Affluence

Grapes on the sideboard when no one is ill.

# Horticultural Society

## WINTERING OF DAHLIA TUBERS

In central London it is quite feasible to have dahlias in the ground all winter provided that you can be confident that there will not be many hard frosts, but you need a well drained soil and to be very wary of slugs. Some people dig an eighteen inch deep trench, cover the tubers with straw, newspapers, etc., and encase a foot of soil over them, slugs and dampness permitting they survive.

It is recommended that the tubers are lifted in mid October, preferably after the foliage has been well blackened by mild frosts, the stems are cut back to about six inches (sorry fifteen cms) and carefully dug up avoiding damaging both the roots and the crown of the plant. Remove as much soil as possible from the firm plump tubers, place them under cover, and invert them for a week to allow the surplus moisture in the stem to drain, then turn them face upwards and lay them closely packed together, but not on top of one another, in shallow trays, dust with flowers of sulphur and cover the tubers but not the crown or the stem with dry sand, peat, or old ashes to prevent the tubers from shrivelling and drying out. Inspect the tubers during storage and remove any traces of mildew that appear and re-dust with sulphur, this will help to protect the crown of the plant from whence the next years growth will sprout.

If the tubers have not filled out and are fibrous in appearance, just box them off with earth up to the base of the stems and keep slightly damp during winter. The ideal storage temperature is 40-45°F, so avoid keeping them in cupboards or lofts where these temperatures can be exceeded and the tubers will dry out and die.

If you can keep your dahlias more simply then my recommendations appreciate your good fortune and how about keeping some of mine for me?

The Aylett's Dahlia Festival held on weedends 18/19 and 25/26 to September this year is highly recommended for any one interested in purchasing new dahlias for next year.

Aylett Nurseries Ltd., North Orbital Rd., (A405)  
St. Albans.

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Overheard at School Dinners, (Free is now a dirty word, substitute Non-Paying)

'Are you non-paying?'  
John looking blank - 'what's that?'  
Pal nudges him - 'Free FREE F R E E'

Loud indignation - 'I'm not Free, I'm 5.'

# the FILM column

## OUR FIRST SHOW

The opening show of the 1971-72 Season (the 18th) will be held in the Main Hall on Wednesday 15th September at 18.30.

The feature will be ZULU which was the most popular film in the recent poll. The film stars Stanley Baker, Jack Hawkins, Michael Caine and many others, and vividly depicts the terrible battles that were fought in defense of the mission station at Rorke's Drift during the Zulu War of 1879. In the best tradition of an epic the film also depicts the human situation behind acts of courage and bravery.

The Film Committee hopes that everyone will join them in the customary Soiree after the film.

## SEASON TICKETS

As usual Season tickets, price £1.25, to cover all nine shows will be available from members of the Film Committee.

# Motoring Section

More Duckhams Q20-50 motor oil in 1 gallon cans should be available by the time this is published. Price:- around 82 p/gallon.

Another torque wrench, this time calibrated, has been purchased and can be used with the 'Elora' spanner set.

More enthusiasts wishing to try the Ealing skid pan are required to make the numbers up.

Anybody interested in any of the above please contact Graham Taylor 322.



# a ads s

## FOR SALE

Three used 5.60 x 13 cross-ply tyres. Several thousand miles left on each one of them. Any legal offer considered.

Contact Tony Town, Administration, 208

Answer to problem on page 17

Minimum number of oranges = 7

First man took  $3\frac{1}{2} + \frac{1}{2} = 4$

Second man took  $1\frac{1}{2} + \frac{1}{2} = 2$

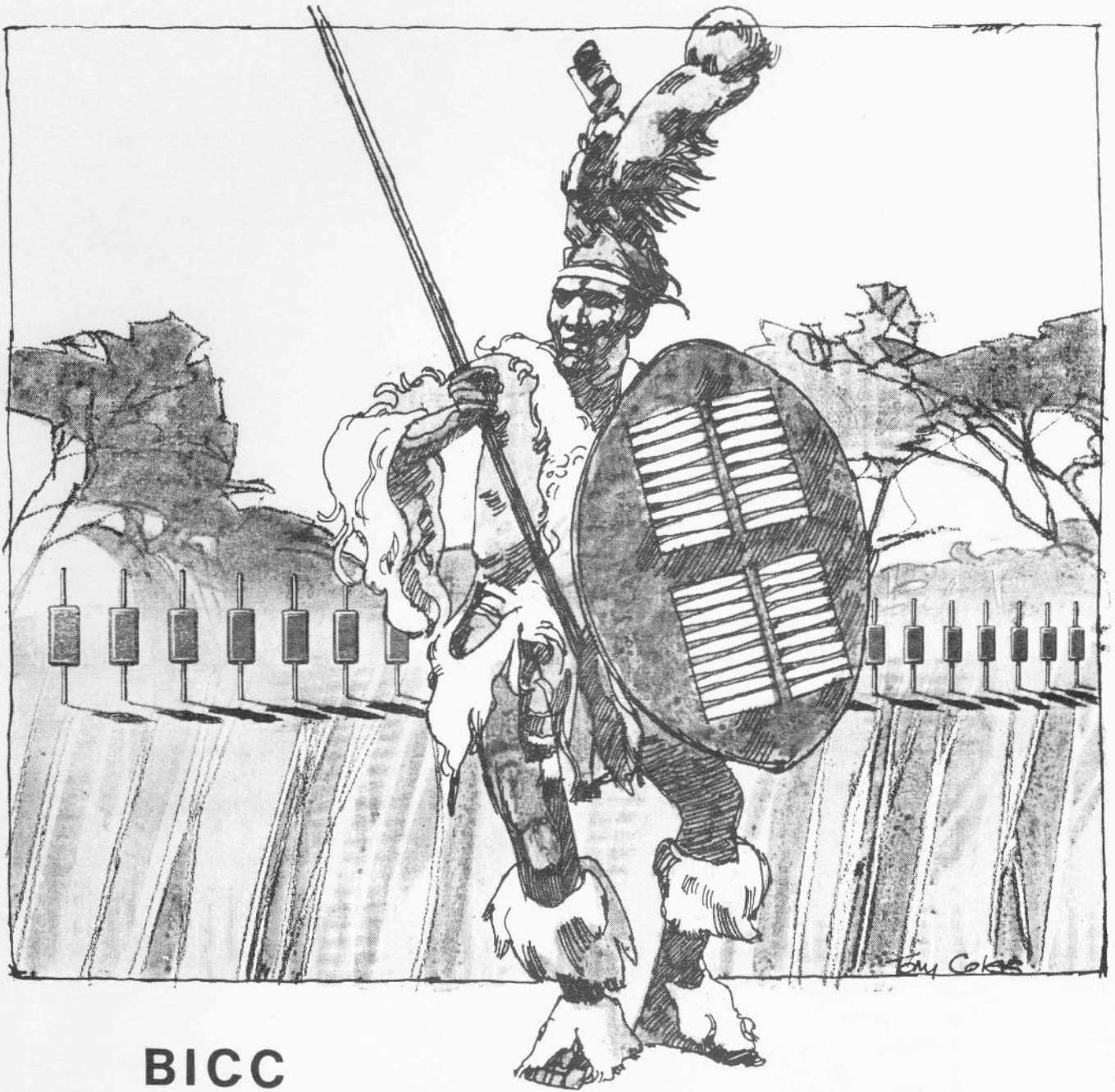
Third man took  $\frac{1}{2} + \frac{1}{2} = 1$

Some 'Unusual' signs seen on the road to the Western Isles,

Bed Breakfast and Evening meal, - uphill

Bed Breakfast from 25/- Evening meal from 6 pm,

Bed Breakfast, hot and cold.



**BICC  
FILM SOCIETY**

PRESENT THEIR OPENING SHOW

**ZULU**

STARRING

STANLEY BAKER

JACK HAWKINS

TO BE FOLLOWED BY A

**SOIRÉE**

5th FLOOR  
McFADZEAN LABORATORIES

15th SEPTEMBER  
6.30. p.m.