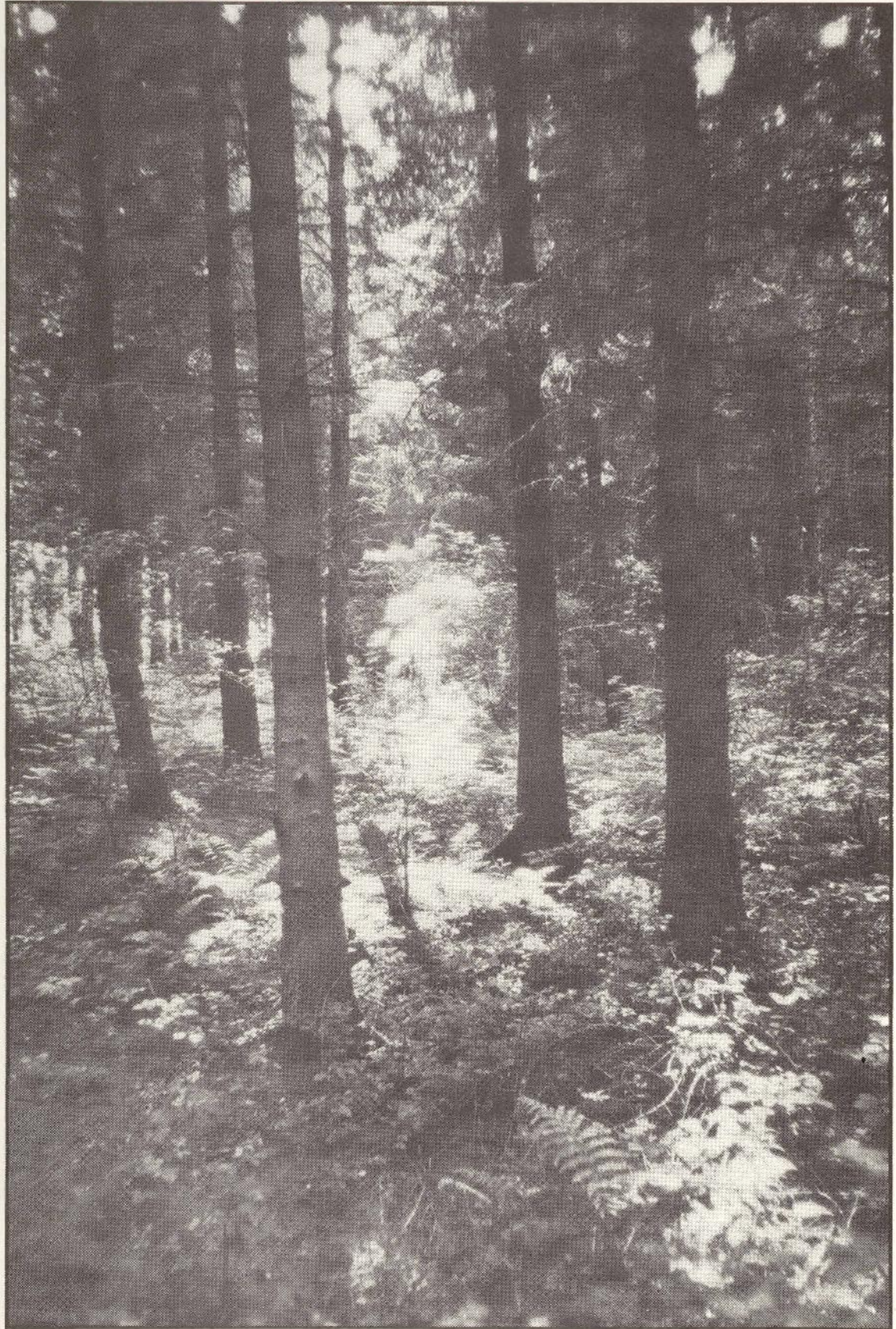


BUSH TELEGRAPH



aug/sept
'72

bush telegraph

Wood Lane's Club Magazine

Editor

Peter Revell

Editorial Board

Mike Hagger

Denis Groombridge

Pauline Earles

cover : Photograph by Denis Groombridge

vol. 18 no. 4

EDITORIAL

I will take this opportunity of apologising to all our readers, on behalf of the Editorial Board, for the infrequent appearance of the BT.

There are two reasons for this. Firstly, there is an acute shortage of material available. The few people who have been good enough to contribute to this edition represent an infinitesimally small proportion of the total Social Club Membership at Wood Lane. So, what about everybody else? Why don't you all send contributions? We are always trying to think of something new and interesting to print - PLEASE HELP US TO PROVIDE YOU WITH A GOOD MAGAZINE.

The second reason is to do with the BT itself. This edition was compiled by an understaffed Editorial Board of 4 people. From now on, future editions will be compiled by 3 people. This situation just cannot work. The Editorial Board is not made up of full time journalists, we have to work on the BT in our own time. The "spare time" of 3 Editorial Board Members is simply not enough to publish one edition per month.

We desperately need willing volunteers to help with the running of this magazine.

PLEASE HELP US TO PROVIDE YOU WITH A GOOD MAGAZINE.

Drink it yourself

by Terry Plonkit

As your "Brew it Yourself" Correspondent has 'opped it to Norway for 2 weeks, I've taken the liberty of filling his column with a few notes of my own. Also, with a bit of luck, the Editor will cough-up a fat fee and I shall be able to afjord a holiday in Scandanavia too.

Well, nothing Norwegian's landed on my table this month, not even a herring or next door's blonde au-pair, but I did get a taste of Dr. Cameron. Like Clan Dew, Dr. Cameron belongs to that new phenomenon calculated to send true-sporraned Scots plunging like lemmings off the nearest rocky crag, the wine-whisky blend. If ever there was a move calculated to obliterate every last vestige of the Auld Alliance this must surely be it. In the case of Dr. Cameron the result is the barest hint of whisky, none of wine, the nearest equivalent texture is that of Jerez, and at nearly £1 a bottle you'll probably prefer Cyprus Sherry at 55p.

We had some friends round the other week for a couple of drinks and a bit of wife-swapping and, as the evening was hot, we decided that a cool Wine Cup would make everything go with a swing. Here's the recipe we used.

3 bottles Gewurztraminer
2 bottles Champagne (demi-sec)
 $\frac{1}{4}$ bottle Brandy
6 fresh peaches
Angostura bitters

Cut the peaches and soak overnight in the brandy. Chill the wines and pour on to the peaches making sure the bowl is big enough. Add a dash of bitters. You'll find it very more-ish.

Have your prize exhibits been drooping overnight? It's probably that nasty chap from Schh-you know where-pouring other people's tonic water over the garden wall. Try protesting to The Friends of the Earth.

According to the newspapers there's not going to be much in the way of English wine this year. Reports from Hambledon suggest that even with a perfect autumn there's little hope of a worthwhile harvest. Not to worry, I can thoroughly recommend a pleasant little substitute in Chateau R. Blanc. This sparkling favourite, with just a hint of water-whiteness and a faintly citrous bouquet compliments even the most sickly cream cakes and jelly and ice-cream. At about 1lp a bottle you can afford a crate or two - but don't tell the kids.

Thank you

I would like to thank my friends and colleagues who contributed to my leaving present of $\frac{1}{2}$ doz Stuart Crystal Sherry Glasses, $\frac{1}{2}$ doz Stuart Crystal Wine Glasses and one Stuart Crystal Jug. My wife and I will enjoy using them and remember "Wood Lane".

John Edwards

The Market

By

BILL CANNING

Boisterous, bizarre and breezy as the salesmen are; the Crowd itself spilling over the pavements, jostling between the stalls and laughing at some barker kuckster, excels this. Here, a young barefoot jean trousered lad accompanied by a bare midriffed girl draws across to a guitar carrying pal in accents of Belgravia. There, a sharp tongued Cockney scolds two urchins trying to pinch some sorry looking leather straps displayed in planned confusion like so many other bargains.

Earnest interpreters speaking German, Dutch or Italian lead schools of foreign visitors along pausing to point out characters in the Market, here, pedestrian traffic takes over the narrow roadway centre and shoves along contently. Few car drivers waste time hooting. Far better to choose another way on Saturday morning.

For this is Portobello Road Market at it's most strident and compelling as the weekend crowd masses with easy money to burn and throw away on junk or the occasional bargain. Coming from far and wide, by train, car and bus the visitors spent every type of gear. Clean or unwashed (a great number of these on Saturdays look as though they would defeat a hearty farmer's sheep dipping) barefoot or sandle shod, bead hung long haired - how to tell which sex from the back?

Cameras are a must and serious looking Japanese and Germans usually carry the best. Name plate labels are a great selling novelty as are mugs and scarfs each marked with the name of this well known spot. An occasional blue helmetted policeman passes but other than giving visitors directions, he makes no attempt to regulate the often chaotic scene unless traffic is involved or some luckless tourist finds himself relieved of his wallet by some light fingered passer by. Stall holders don't encourage this as it is a black mark against the integrity of the Market for straightforward dealing. A visitor might be forgiven for imagining himself in some Arab souk in North Africa were not the predominant language English. The covered stalls selling silver, rings and daggers etc. each no more than a few yards square are not unlike those in Marakesh or Fez.

All day the hub bub continues watched by local flat dwellers whose appreciation of the tumult is rather mixed. So much for a quiet weekend rest. However, when Sunday dawns most stalls will have disappeared and other than papers swirled by the edding breeze little trace remains of the Saturday Market and quiet returns until the next weekend. Most visitors feel they get their money worth if only in watching the crowds. Film companies use background material shot on location here. This end of London would be much the poorer if the Market disappeared.

the FILM column

19TH SEASON

We are pleased to announce full details of the 1972-3 season of the Film Section, starting next month.

At the time of writing we are actively engaged in installing a second projector into our existing system. As a result, those annoying breaks for reel changes will soon be a thing of the past and feature films will now be screened without distraction.

As in previous years, our opening show on September 13th will be immediately followed by a Soiree, when we hope that you will not only enjoy the food and drink but also chat with us about the running of the Film Section.

This season, three of the feature films, DEEP END, DON'T DELIVER US FROM EVIL and KES, were all original choices for recent London Film Festivals, whilst ROMEO AND JULIET was the Royal Film Performance for 1968.

Of the supporting short films, all but two were first seen at National Viewing Sessions. Following the huge success of the shortened sound version of ORPHANS OF THE STORM last season we are including a similarly presented version of another silent classic, BLACK PIRATE starring Douglas Fairbanks Snr.

Finally, in May 1973 we are trying something different - a programme tribute to W.C. Fields, in which the supporting films will be selected from the same era.

A summary of programme details is given below but, fuller details will appear in the season's brochure which will be available to all members shortly.

September 13th 1972

FAR FROM THE MADDING CROWD

Followed By

A SOIREE

October 25th 1972

DEEP END

Plus

The Black Pirate
Les Bicyclettes de Belsize

December 6th 1972

ROMEO AND JULIET

Plus

Appearances

January 24th 1973

DON'T DELIVER US FROM EVIL

Plus

Paddington Lace
Henry 9 'til 5

March 7th 1973

KES

Plus

A New School for Eastergate

April 11th 1973

BILLY BUD

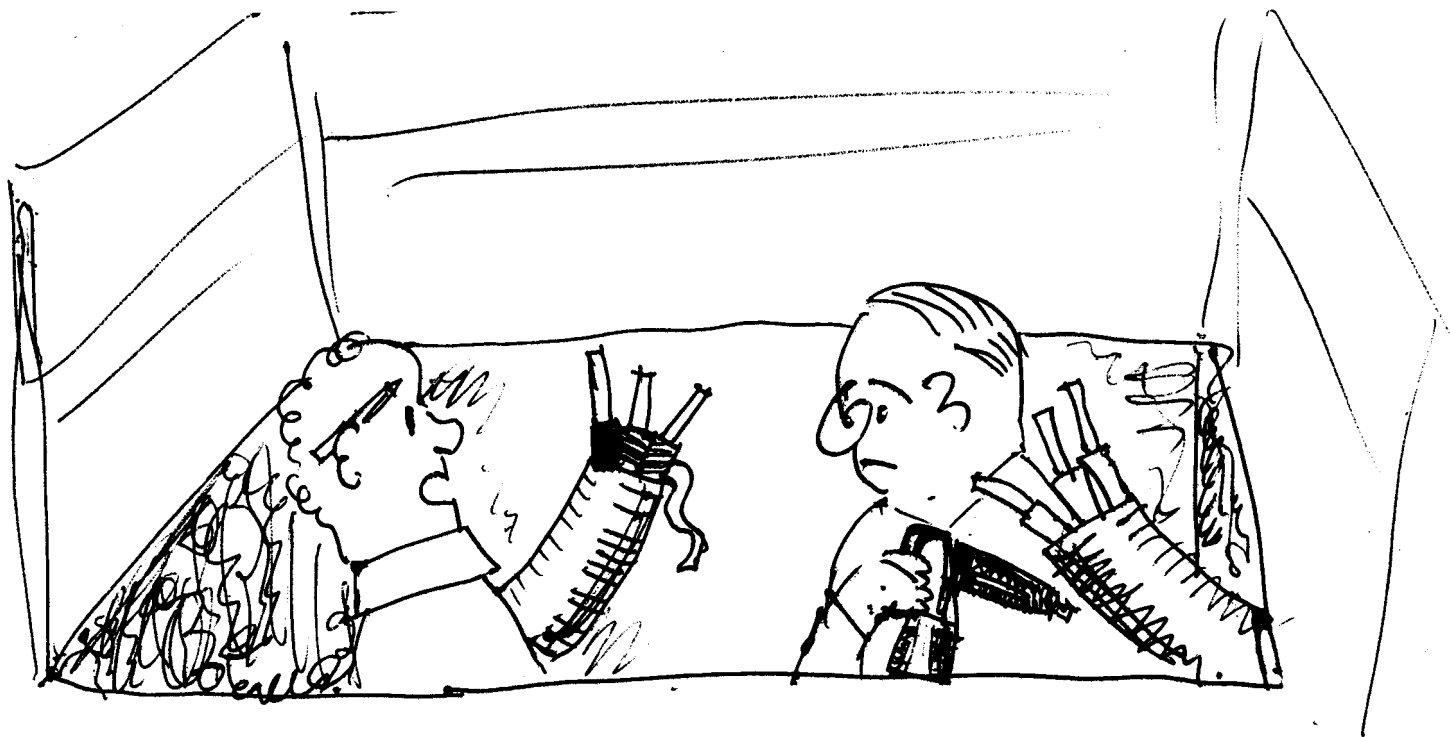
Plus

Alaska the Great Land
To See or Not to See

May 23rd 1973

A W.C. FIELDS EVENING

If the season's programmes appeal to you, why not buy a season ticket? It's cheaper!



"It's got Blackpool written through it"

PHOTOGRAPHIC SECTION

How would you describe your face? Fascinating? Beautiful? Alert? Pleasant? Irregular but interesting? Ugly but full of character? Craggy but charming? There must be quite a few people at Wood Lane who fit into one or other of the above categories, all of which are interesting to the photographer. So what?

Well, in the near future, we are going to organize a portrait session, and one essential for taking portraits, apart from a camera, is a model. So if you think you could be described as above, why not come along and join us? It's immaterial whether you think you're "beautiful" but we think you're rather more "craggy but charming" or vice-versa. If you're shy or nervous there are two solutions, you can bring a friend to hold your hand or just turn up and we'll shove a drink into your hand, - or two, - or three until you begin to feel at ease. If you get fed up you can always watch the telly of course.

The result? You'll get one or two portraits of yourself to confirm your convictions, or if you're modest, to contradict them. The date is to be arranged, but it will be on a Wednesday evening on the fifth floor at about 6.00 pm. If you're convinced, or half convinced, contact Arthur Boardman on 311.

TRADE PRICE FILM

The photographic section expect soon to receive vouchers which will enable films to be bought at trade price up to the value of about £22.

For instance Kodachrome II 35 mm, 20 exposure film would cost £1.07 instead of £1.27½. This offer includes a large selection of 35 mm and 120 films and a limited selection of 126 films. For full details see AB as above.

NAMES AROUND THE WORLD

A selection of colourful names from countries far and wide:

An old Indian gentleman called	Mahatma Coat
A very untidy Red Indian	Ram Shackle
The Cockney poet, named	Omar Gaud
A sadistic Russian woman	Tanya Earole
A stimulating name given to a German chemist	Emile Nitrite
The African freedom fighter	Buta Agoose
Topical at the moment, the Russian athlete	Tamara Ketchup
Finally, the English barman who was given the name	Oliver Shamus Hugh Squire

The Page 8½ Column

A monthly miscellany.



TABLE DE HOOT

According to 8½ sleuth Tom Rubin there's a restaurant in Old Street tube station concourse; and, as if that wasn't enough, it qualifies for the prize for the worst spelling in London, e.g.

GRAPEFRUIT COCKTAIL

FILLED STEAK

SIRLION STEAK

MINOSTRONE

Various items with FRENCH FRIED POT

EGG AND TOAS

TOMATOE

SPAGETTI

ICE CREAM (WITH STRAWBERRY SAUCE OF CHOCOLATE SAUCE)

Beverages include ICES COFFEE

FINAL FLING

Quote from Continental Film Review (July 1972).

'The Liverpool Jacey is closing this month to become a church. The last film to be shown will be "Don't Deliver Us From Evil"'.
Evil''.

UGH OF THE MONTH

Sign in a Jeweller's window.

"Is your wife good with her needle? Give her a silver status thimble."

THE END

I have indicated to the Editor that, after 5 years continuous membership of the BT Editorial Board, it is time to allow someone else to exercise pen (on paper) and persuasion (on other people). This is therefore the last Page 8½ Column with which I shall be associated (I claim no copywrite to the title) and I should like to take this opportunity of thanking all those people who have contributed the little miscellanea which have satisfied 8½'s hunger. I have no doubt that The Editor will be pleased to receive these snippets in the future, and I feel sure that you will continue to support him in this way.

Mike Hagger

Mike Hagger

You will probably have read on Page 8½ that Mike Hagger, after serving for 5 years on the Editorial Board, has decided to leave the magazine.

Mike's absence from the running of the BT not only means a serious blow to the Page 8½ column (if indeed it can now continue at all), but a serious setback to the content of the magazine as a whole. In his work for the BT, Mike was always leading the field in wit and humour, and his continual observations of the unusual will be sadly missed.

On behalf of the Editorial Board, I thank Mike, most sincerely, for all his hard work, and continued enthusiasm and inspiration.

We all hope he will soon find time to contribute to our magazine.

Motoring Section

Several Handbooks/Workshop Manuals have lately been donated by public spirited members, the list now reads:-

Ford Zephyr/Sodiac Mk III 1962-66 W/M

Mini: Servicing Series all Models and Types up to '68

Hillman Minx 1-V	}	Workshop Manual
Husky 1-III		
Cob 1-III		

Triumph Herald '59 on W/M

Vauxhall Victor F-Series 2 W/M

Hillman Imp

Others, listed previously, are available from their owners.

bridge section

PAIRS COMPETITION

To be held on Wednesday 4th October 1972, starting at 6.30 pm.

The entry fee is 50 p per pair, and a cold buffet will be provided.

Applications should be sent, on the form below, to R. Fraser, Chemistry Department, by Monday 25th September.

ENTRY FORM

Name of Pair and
Department

Badminton

BADMINTON SECTION

Badminton will be played regularly on Tuesday evenings from Mid-September.

Players and non players alike, who are interested should go to the 5th Floor hall, McFadzean building, after 5.30 pm.

RADIO TELEPATHY

An announcement broadcast on BBC Radio 3 at the end of the interval in the Promenade Concert of August 1st said,

"Before we return to the Promenade Concert, here is an announcement for medium wave listeners in the Liverpool area who may be listening to us on 194 m. The relay transmitter in the Liverpool area on 194 m has now gone off the air, so if you have found that your transmission at 194 m has disappeared you should re-tune to us on our main transmission on 464 m. The 464 m transmission is broadcast from Daventry. For the highest quality, of course, you should listen to Radio 3 on VHF."

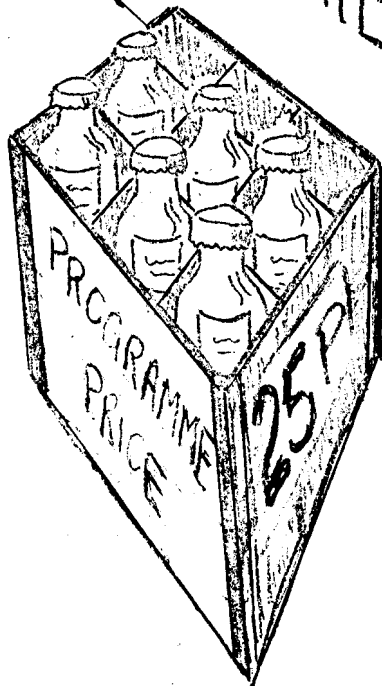
Wot werthat yer said, Wack?

B I C C
FILM SOCIETY
PRESENTS

FAR
FROM

THE
MADDING
CROWD

ON
WEDNESDAY SEPTEMBER 13TH
A FILM & SOIREE



STARRING
JULIE CHRISTIE
PETER FINCH