

ADVERTISEMENT

realise it is getting on to winter . therefore low temps

here one and some and as you all well

Are you shy and afraid of meeting people if so you should take a course of Dr. Pattersons Majicle Mixture, if you think it is just another crank makeing a mint just read this testimonial written by a successfull user.

Dear sir.

Before I started takeing your magicle mixture things had improved.

I was very shy and timid and used to hide in the trend or should I say intropid first years managed the most unuasual of places.

But now after takeing only 20 pints daily for 15 years I am compleatly cured and am the happy sociably individual you see me today.



BEFORE



AFTER

an ode to last weeks gash run

** 20% 90 **

another saturday has come and gone and as you all well realise it is getting on to winter. therefore low temps and extreme winds are to be expected. the cry has always gone up 'we never did it lake this last year' we know that decisions are hard to make, but i ask you made and broken four times. once the decision not to do the job had been made some one decided that he could do it, my be he wanted to follow in the great but lost steps of mr oats, it is know for a fact that was under similar circumstances as today the job was left until things had improved.

five trepid or should i say intrepid first years managed to polish off the job off in under a hour. thanks for your help this act of sheer bravado, showed not the stupidity of the whole episode. still not to worry gash was dumped somewhere on the great white expanse when sight of base was lost in the shroud of blowing snow.

not bad considering only one light was boken, sorry mike more work for you.

cheers muff you must have been joking when you said
you wanted your shaft top taking outside, still the
wind would have carried it via the dog spans, if it had
turned by * 180 * degree s.

look out for some more truth in next weeks mag.

| 7 | - 1 | KNOCK THREE TIMES | DAWN | weeks in chart |
|-----|------|---------------------------|----------------------|----------------|
| | | BROWN SUGAR | ROLLING STONES | 5 |
| 3 | - 3 | INDIANA WANTS ME | ARDINE TAYLOR | 5 |
| 11 | - 4 | MY BROTHER JAKE | FREE | 3 |
| 9 | - 5 | MALT BARLEY BLUES | MCGUINESB-FLINT | 3 |
| 8 | - 6 | HEAVEN MUST HAVE SENT YOU | THE O-JAYS | 3 |
| 7 | m 17 | JIG A JIG | EAST OF EDEN | 4 |
| 4 | - 8 | IT DON'T COME SASY | RINGO STARR | 6 |
| 12 | - 9 | A BENCHA-A TREE-A STREET | CELONINE | 3 |
| 5 | -10 | DOUBLE BARREL | DAVE+ANTHOLL COLLINS | 8 |
| 18 | -11 | I AM MYSELF | NEIL DIAMOND | 3 |
| 6 | -12 | EXCERPT FROM MOZART | WALDO DEOS REOS | 7 |
| 10 | -13 | REMEMBER ME | DIANA ROSS | 7 |
| 14 | -14 | SUGAR SUGAR | SACCHARIN | 4 |
| 13 | -15 | IT'S A SIN TO TELL A LIE | GERRY MUNRO | 4, |
| * | -16 | RAGS TO RICHES | ELVIS PRESLEY | 1 |
| * | -17 | I DID WHAT I DID | TONY CHRISTIE | 1 |
| 20 | -18 | I THINK OF YOU | PERRY COMO | 1 |
| 20 | -19 | LISTEN TO THE RAIN | · | 2 |
| 250 | -20 | OH YOU PRETTY THING | PETER NOON | 1 |

Elvis presley enters the British top 20 again with yet another song sounding as if it was recorded ten years ago. Perry Como jumps from last weeks no 27 to the no 18 slot with his second record and his second hit since he decided to record again and another ballad, by British singer and long time trier Tony Christie, appears at 17. Last new entry is by Peter Noon formerly Herman of the Hermits, well known to all lovers of progressive music, who has dropped the group and now uses his proper name on a solo career.

Hail to thee blithe spirits, as the medium said in the haunted house. Anybody want a guide to the gash dump? I'm always willing so long as you don't wake me up to do it. I hear that a certain person is making a sextant to be used by I.H. drivers on gash runs. Seriously though it was a bit hard on Toby. Never mind putting a dog out on a day like that. You wouldn't get me outside in a blow for all the female pussies in Siam. Siamese cats; I'd shag one any time. Hi Rick.

I know this may sound a little daring but I'm thinking of putting a spot of alcohol in Puff's milk. A drop of gin or something might loosen her up a bit, you know, make her loose her inhibitions and then-whaa-hay... Of course, the ideal thing would be a pep pill, give her a bit of energy, and we could have a proper lark around.

What are those little black things flying around in the dining room and lobby? I find them most fascinating. I could sit and watch them for hours. They are really remarkable for I even saw one walking upside down along the ceiling. Can you believe that? Last time I tried that I fell into the cactus box in the lounge, and strained my back, amongst other things. Couldn't walk for a week. It's their aero dynamic stability that amazes me though. I would have laughed if you had told me powered flight was possible, but now we see it before our very eyes. Remarkable. I reckon that beating wings up and down must be pretty tiring so I'm going to take a rotor from one of the old sondes, put a motor underneath and tie the lot on my back. It may work, you never know. If it does I'll call it a retorcopter I think. In fact I'll call it a xxx rotorcopter even if it doesn't work.

Should you think you see a cat flying up and down the corridors don't rush off to have a stiff drink. It will probably be try me.