

HALLEY BAY

SLUSH

2

6th MARCH 1971

Trudy sat back in her chair and reading the letter from Dave, the one
 she fancied himself as a modern day adventurer. 968257390751681096
 "Boy holes digging and seal cutting. Don't they ever do anything
 else down there?"
 "Always was a bit of a trait anyway?"

-: ED :-

Dear Subscribers to SLUSH, It has been brought
 to our astute attention that certain misunderstandings
 After last weeks edition of SLUSH the point was raised as to whether the
 news should be included each week. The point being that if somebody is
 interested in hearing what is happening in the world, then they would listen
 to it on the radio during the week. The inclusion of it in the magazine being
 a waste of time and purely to fill it out. This argument then extends, of course,
 to cover sport and the top twenty.

IT was suggested that perhaps the general format of the news included in
 the magazine could be funny but the basic facts be unchanged. One problem with
 this is will you be able to tell what's true and what is not? How many people
 noticed last week that "Israel's 67 th peace proposal" was a joke.

Another point raised was that, if we do have news, home news is more
 interesting than Vietnam or Israel say.

Perhaps the most important point is, however, that there is somebody willing
 to listen to the radio and type up the news, sport and top twenty.

Replies, comments or suggestions, please, should be written on the back
 of a dirty picture postcard and addressed to :-

The RT. HON. Frankensteinhauser O.B.E. W.C. and chain,

S.G.D.D. Publications Ltd.,

Box 41.32,

The Penguin Distillery,

Signed,

Berks.

Food Technicians.

Trudy sat back in her chair and read the letter from Dave, the one she fancied himself as a modern day adventurer. Page. 968257390751681096
 "Sog holes digging and seal cutting. Don't they ever do anything else down there?"
 "He always was a bit of a twit anyway?"

Dear Subscribers to SLUSH , It has been brought to our astute attention that certain misunderstandings have been attained because of the variations of loacally brewā custard.

There have been reports of biast unrest amongst the natives ((by jove)) and even some romours of unsatisfied inmates .

And so dear readers we have finely decided to do a survey on the likes and dūslikes of our customers (custurdwise).

Base Autocustard Survey .

Please fill in the appropriate space

Thick. _____

Thin _____

Meadiocre _____

Dont know _____

Signed.

Food Technitions.

SAYING OF THE WEEK.

"CAN YOU PLAY UKERS, Y??? OR DOES IT MAKE YOU DEAF, Y????"
 " NO THANK YOU I'M BLIND ALREADY. "

GORDEN BENNET

GOSSIP GOSSIP GOSSIP GOSSIP GOSSIP GOSSIP GOSSIP GOSSIP

THERE IS NO SCANDAL THIS WEEK . ONE ITALIAN ARRIVED IN STANLEY DAY BEFOR YESTERDAY IN A GALE. SHE HAS COME BACK BECAUSE OFFPROPELLER, ENGINE, WAIT FOR IT , CREW TROUBLE. BELIEVED TO BE STAYING IN STANLEY FOR APPROX 15 DAYS.

GPO STRIKE IS NEARLY OVER. THE DARWIN LEFT MONTE BUT THERE WONT BE MUCH MAIL THIS TIME .

THERE WAS A ARMED ROBBERY FROM THE BBC TV CENTRE IN LONDON GANG GOT AWAY WITH TWO REELS OF AFRICAN QUEEN. GGOING TO BE A DULL XMAS THIS YEAR .

VEH AND GENERAL INSURENCES HAS DECLARED ITSELF INSOLVENT AS RESULT THREE OTHER COMPANIES ARE PUTTING UP THIER PREMIUMS.

THE ROLLING STONES ARE LEAVING ENGLAND TO LIVE IN FRANCE. A CONCERT SOON TO BE HELD AND CAN BE CONSIDERED TH THEIR LAST IN ENGLAND

HOLOCAUST FOR END FEB/MARCH

A GOOD FORETH COMING MONTH FOR THOSE WITHOUT OFFICAL EMPLOYMENT. (IE BEASTIE MEN:) DAYS TO LOOK OUT FOR ARE: THE FOUR DAYS FOLLOWING ANY KIND OF CELEBRATION . PIT FALLS ARE IN THE STARS. VERY FAVOURABLE FOR ROMANCE. DEAR JOHNS IMMINENT TOWARDS END OF WEEK. MONEY PROSPECTS GOOD-A WAGE DE-CREASE. HOME MATTERS BAD, INDICATIONS OF EARLY RISING FROM SLUMBER. (BEFORE SUNSET)

SAYING OF THE WEEK.

"CAN YOU PLAY UCKERS,???? OR DOES IT MAKE YOU DEAF. ??????"

" NO THANK YOU I'M BLIND ALREADY."

L

GORDEN BENNIT

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Trudy sat back in her chair and read the letter from Dave, the one who fancied himself as a modern day adventurer.

"Bog hole digging and seal cutting. Don't they ever do anything else down there?"

"He always was a bit of a twit anyway?"

She looked up just in time to catch the office boy trying to have a look at her legs, as usual, as he brought the morning coffee.

"Gordon Bennet! He never gives up."

She made a mental note to try to stop using ^{that} expression. It was so darn silly anyway.

"Wonder where I picked it up?" she thought idly.

Casting Dave out of her mind for another year, she settled down to work.

The soft 'plonk' of her cigarette lighter, in front of her, told her that she was wanted by 'N', immediately.

Picking up her handbag and stopping only to apply a little makeup, as she passed the washroom, she presented herself at 'Ns' office, along at the far end of the corridor.

"Sit down," he said looking at her in his usual benign, too benign, fashion.

She smiled her number 3-smile for tricky situations-smile.

With Trudy that was really something.

The room temperature rose four degrees instantly.

'N' cleared his throat.

"Ahem. That operation last night was a little, shall we say, untidy.

He tried hard, but no matter how he prepared, he always felt a little too uncomfortable for his liking, in Trudy's presence.

Who didn't?

It should be the other way around. "Pull yourself together man."

He tried, but only succeeded in making his already wan grin become, if anything, sickly.

He wondered if it showed.

It did.

Trudy shifted slightly and exposed a little more thigh.

'N' broke out in a gentle sweat, and started to feel uncomfortable in all sorts of places.

"I am sorry about that, Sir"

She said 'Sir' in the way she would speaking to a large, floppy, friendly, dog.

"These men were dangerous. We know what they did to our American operator!"

'N' shuddered slightly.

"I had to be certain."

"Good God, woman," 'N' exploded, "you didn't have to wipe them all out."

"They put up a fight," said Trudy modestly.

She was thinking in particular of that big Swede, but that is another daydream.

'N' stared at her, totally floundering.

For lack of anything else to say he could only gasp, "That's all," and weakly at that.

She rose and made for the door, the effect being not unlike the stir caused by a Saturn V leaving its launching pad.

'N' felt that he needed to change his underwear.

Trudy awoke from her reverie, just in time for lunch.

In next weeks thrilling episode Trudy- dons the disguise of a FID to find out what really goes on in that forgotten part of the globe. Discover what really happens to the tax-payers money.

To be continued.

Hello. I'm Dillon. You must have seen me about the place. If you haven't, it's because I am not very big, but that doesn't necessarily mean I don't see you.

For instance, the other week, there I was, minding my own business, having a look at the mess in the garage, when all of a sudden - crash, bang, wallop - the doors fell off. At least that's what I thought had happened, but further inspection revealed a rather embarrassed Uncle Toby was behind the whole affair. Really Toby, be more careful in future, I could have been under these doors. After the Relief it's nice to see that things are back to their usual disorganised way, especially in the Met. Office. I like to see new faces around though I really must object to Uncle Jays language. I gather from what I hear that the rader or something is giving trouble. I thought at first that he was just incompetent that's what they were all saying, but then he found that his radar, or rudder, or whatever, was at fault. Since then a cat cannot get a minutes peace. The air turns blue sometimes. It's not right that a young lady like Miss Puff should be subjected to such vulgarity. And while I am on that subject, I do wish you would all stop making catty (sorry) remarks behind my back about my relationship with Miss Puff. We are just good friends, nearly. I know she has swiped me a couple of times, but it was my own fault for becoming too fresh with her. Since then I have changed my ways. You must remember that I have been without female company for a very long time, and I am, to put it mildly, feeling somewhat randy these days. I expect you will feel the same by the time it is time for you to go home.

Most of you are very kind to me however. One or two do tend to take liberties now and again, but I don't really mind. All the same, if it goes any further, you may see yourself mentioned in print next week.

I like people to notice me. Some call me Dillon, some Dill, I like Dill. But please Uncle Andy, don't call me 'Dillon Old Boy' or I'll scream. I am after all just one and a half years old. I am not too keen on 'Old Chap' either, It sounds a bit too condescending.

A word to Uncle Muff. Please don't stroke me when you have your doggy clothes on, they are rather high you know. I had a very traumatic experience with a dog not so very long ago, and I don't think I'll ever get over it. To tell the truth I still wake up at night miaouing with fright.

I really must pay a visit to the Beastie Hut ~~something~~. I have heard that they sometimes do a little work, sometimes, over there. That might be worth seeing.

I do like the new Bog Hole. A good bit of work there fellas.

I might even use it now and again. Which reminds me - I must once again apologise, most sincerely, for any puddles or smells around base this week. I know I make mistakes at times, and sometimes it is a little strong, but I try, I really do. Just now and again I get caught short and then things happen.

Finally, my little walks past the B.L.'s office have proved even more interesting than usual this week. I suspect, and it is only a suspicion at the moment, that he is developing rather a liking for wine ~~just at the moment~~. It might be worth keeping an eye open in that direction. I will let you know of further developments there.

Cheerio for now,
Dillon

HAD ANY TO DO NO LATELY.....
UNA STUBBS

LATEST SONG IN THE OPTICAL FOLLOU LOUNGE"-MUFFS A NEANDERTHAL MAN, MARKS A NEANDERTHAL PONCE
THEY'LL MAKE NEANDERTHAL LOVE , IN A NEANDERTHAL WORLD. AND TALKING ABOUT PONCES
- TREV. I JUST HAPPEN TO HAVE HEARD ONE OR TWO THINGS @ ABOUT OUR BIRTHDAY BOY .
LAST YEAR IT WAS R.A.D.A.

MEANWHILE THE RICKY (CALL ME JEAN PAUL) SAGA GROWS: -- APPARENTLY HIS
TECHNIQUE WITH THE FAIR SEX HAS NO EQUAL :- HOWS THIS FOR A SMOOTHY :-

RICKY 'DO YOU HAVE AN UCKERS BOARD LOVE'

MEMBER OF THE FAIR SEX 'NO'

RICKY 'OH WELL LETS GO TO BED THEN'

BUT I THINK THAT THERE ARE THREE OTHER FIDS ON BASE THIS YEAR WHO KNOW MORE
ABOUT THE STORY THAN I , AND INDEED THE YOUNG LADY IN QUESTION. !

TRY ASKIN PAUL (PISS ED) ABOUT IT

WHO COULDN'T MAKE A CRYSTAL SET ?

WHICH EDITOR OF SLUSH OUTA RESIGN.?

WHY ISN'T THE BONDGO BAR?

WHERE IS BRIGITTE. IAN ?

WHAT IS ANDY'S NICKNAME

WHO DRILLS ANPICLOCKWISE ?

WHO IS LITTLE SHIT?

HAD ANY YO HO HO LATELY.....

No, neither have I. Not to get upset we've got a nice new bog-hole to play with. Of course the climbers, or so called members of base that yarn about waiting up and around rocks, cliffs, ice, snow etc. are in their element. After so much effort in digging this bog, the climbers proceed to kick snow into it filling it up. This game is being played under the pretext of safety.

Not long after the invitation was given, a few keen swingers were off to rope up the bog. A certain Paul J. proceeded to demonstrate with much expertise how to abseil. For this it seems one goes through a ringerole of lashing a piece of string around the legs, then grabbing the doubled rope with one hand, and jump feet first down the bog. Once down at the bottom, the idea is to haul oneself back up the rope on 'U MA, U_{ma}rs, 'U must be joking.

Classic abseil, another method of descending which was also demonstrated, this time by Rick. This seems a little bit easier, no string or slings needed, just put the doubled rope through the legs and pulled tight into the crutch, up over the shoulder and grasped in the hand, slowly edge over the lip of the bog, no rush this way. When over the lip, a grab is made for the wire ladder, and slowly descend this.

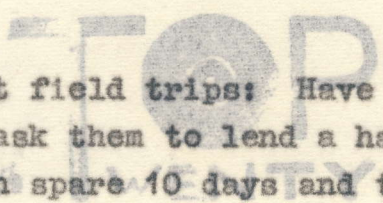
Other methods of getting back out have been shown. The quickest and most successful of these was demonstrated by Mark. With one 'umar, crampons, ice axe and knife. Using the crampons, kick them into the bog walls, at the same time stabbing with the knife and axe. As you climb move the 'umar up the rope. As this method is very strenuous it seems necessary to stop every so often and swing on the 'umar.

A slower but sure way is to climb up the ice screws and nails that go up the wall. Mike T. demonstrated the technique, but again used a 'umar, knotted webbing, and crabs (clip hooks). 25 minutes of clipping in and out of the screws and pulling up a rope, at the top a nimble step onto the lectron ladder and so out of the hole.

Well that's how it's done. Ask Muff, he should know.

A word of advice; don't fall down the bog, you'd get crushed by the stampede of would-be rescuers.

SLI.



Just a thought about field trips: Have you noticed how busy everyone is if you ask them to lend a hand for 5 minutes, but ask them if they can spare 10 days and they're free like a shot.

No Kieth, 1½ loaves will not satisfy the nocturnal appetites. Don't let it happen again.

(7) 1 Baby Jump Mungo Jerry

Have you noticed how tidy the Bondu Bar is? Let it be an example to you all. Song Mixtures

(-) 4 Another Day Paul McCartney

Have you heard that record by the Mamas and Pappas? Tinkle, tinkle.

(3) 6 Resurrection Shuffle Ashton, Gardner and Dyke

Remember, it took 10 days to send out our Feb^uary airletters so POST EARLY FOR XMAS. The Supremes

(11) 9 Sweet Caroline Neil Diamond

Even champions can fall off their skis, but walking over crevasse lids to recover them is a just publicity seeking. Anyway the B.L. hasn't rehearsed the Funeral Service yet; give him time.

(3) 13 Your Song Elton John

The Chippy will be giving private lessons to anyone wishing to learn how to use a brace and bit. Robinson and the Miracles

(10) 16 No Matter What Badfinger

Armco completion date is tentatively on Wednesday. (What was the Bransfield's?) The easy bit has been done, the joke starts on Monday. For all those wishing to try their new tape recorders don't miss the opportunity.

Last weeks positions in brackets. (-) :- new entry. The Robinsons will have a hard job keeping up with the Jones. It's not quite possible to reach terminal velocity down the bog-hole.

His place will almost certainly be filled by another ex-Beatle, Paul McCartney

Well Jay, old chap, with a bit of luck you'll have the whole year to get the new intercom system working faultlessly. "Tomorrow Night",

"No Matter What" and "Candida" are all releases from last year which were a

Well done. You escaped cutting the seal.....so far. There's still 5,000 feeds to cut, at your convenience naturally. closing down tune

every night at the I.O.W. pop festival.

Quoteee Harrison's record was at no.1 in the U.S. for several weeks.

Jungles: Up a bit. Bit more. Stop. RUN FOR IT. (and this was during an erection)

And for our Birthday Boy This weeks start is made up of :- Ten British artists

MEM "I have 't; it is engender'd; hell and night Nine American acts and one Australian group.

Must bring this monstrous birth to the world's light."

(Shakespeare. Othello I iii)

TOP TWENTY

(7)	1	Baby Jump	Mungo Jerry
(1)	2	My Sweet Lord	George Harrison
(2)	3	Pushbike Song	Mixtures
(-)	4	Another Day	Paul McCartney
(4)	5		Perry Como
(3)	6	Resurrection Shuffle	Ashton, Gardner and Dyke
(6)	7	Amazing Grace	Judy Collins
(5)	8		The Supremes
(11)	9	Sweet Caroline	Neil Diamond
(-)	10	Rose Garden	Linda Anderson
(15)	11	Forget Me Not	Martha Reeves and the Vandellas
(-)	12	Tomorrow Night	Atomic Rooster
(8)	13	Your Song	Elton John
(14)	14	Rupert	Jackie Lee
(13)	15	I'm The One You Need	Smokey Robinson and the Miracles
(10)	16	No Matter What	Badfinger
(-)	17	Hot Love	T. Rex
(12)	18	Grandad	Clive Dunn
(16)	19	Everything's Tuesday	Chairman of the Board
(9)	20	Candida	Dawn

Last weeks positions in brackets. (-) :- new entry.

After a long run at no. 1 George Harrison has finally dropped to second place. His place will almost certainly be filled by another ex-Beatle, Paul McCartney who comes straight in at no. 4.

"Resurrection Shuffle", "Amazing Grace", "Sweet Caroline", "Tomorrow Night", "No Matter What" and "Candida" are all releases from last year which were a little slow taking off, or got caught up in the Xmas rush.

An instrumental version of "Amazing Grace" was played as the closing down tune every night at the I.O.W. pop festival.

George Harrison's record was at no. 1 in the U.S. for several weeks.

This weeks chart is made up of :- Ten British artists

Nine American acts and

One Australian group.