



- (7) 1 Hot Love T. Rex
- (11) 2 Baby Jump Sugar Jerry
- (12) **SLUSH THE TWENTIETH OF MARCH NINETEEN SEVENTY ONE**
- (4) 3 Rose Garden Bryan Anderson

(5) I CONTINUE TO BE DISGUSTED WITH THOSE WHO HAVE THE TIME TO WRITE

BUT WHO NEVER DO . PERHAPS A LIST OF EXCUSES NEXT WEEK WILL PROVIDE THE AMUSEMENT

I FAIL TO SEE IN APATHY. OR PERHAPS IT IS SENILE ATROPY OF LAZY MIND NOT TO MENTION BODY

- (8) 9 Sweet Caroline Neil Diamond
- (11) 10 Resurrection Shuffle Captain, Gardiner and Dyke
- (13) 11 Tomorrow Night Atomic Rooster
- (6) 12 Power to the People Joan Lennon
- (9) 13 Amazing Grace Judy Collins
- (7) 14 Bridges the Midgel Ray Stevens
- (17) 15 Rose Garden Ray World
- (16) 16 Who Put the Lights Out Dana
- (10) 17 Stoned Love Supremes
- (12) 18 Everything's Tuesday Chairman of the Board
- (4) 19 I Will Drink the Wine Frank Sinatra
- (-) 20 Talking J.C.S.
- (-) 20 Rupert Jackie Lee

For those who never hear the top 20 but wonder what sort of rubbish is in the charts these days, the following is a brief run-down of present trends :-

There is a trend at the moment towards novelty and 'straight' records. The Ray Stevens record is of the former kind being full of strange voices all belonging to the singer, while the Frank Sinatra and Jerry Vale releases are uncomplicated, highly commercial corny ballads. Also totally simple, in fact a childrens song, is the Jackie Lee single, with a happy-go-lucky Stevens record falling into the same mould.

Lyn Anderson, Dana, The Supremes and Neil Diamond all sing out their hearts on fairly average love ballads while Judy Collins surfs 'Amazing Grace', an old Methodist hymn, to a backing of thousands, in St. Paul's Cathedral no less.

The 'heavy' fraternity are also present in force, with the Donovan and 'Talking' taking a pounding from C.C.S., competing with two other songs-for-the-silly from Atomic Rooster and Deep Purple. Lack of space prevents us from going into the Paul McCartney, John Lennon, George Harrison solo records in detail. Suffice it to say that they are all as excellent as one might expect.

U.K. TOP TWENTY

Week ending 27th March.

(7)	1 Hot Love	T. Rex
(1)	2 Baby Jump	Mungo Jerry
(2)	3 Another Day	Paul McCartney
(4)	4 Rose Garden	Lynn Anderson
(5)	5 Pt's Impossible	Perry Como
(3)	6 My Sweet Lord	George Harrison
(6)	7 Pushbike Song	Mixtures
(-)	8 Strange Kind of Woman	Deep Purple
(8)	9 Sweet Caroline	Neil Diamond
(11)	10 Resurrection Shuffle	Ashton, Gardner and Dyke
(13)	11 Tomorrow Night	Atomic Rooster
(-)	12 Power to the People	John Lennon
(9)	13 Amazing Grace	Judy Collins
(-)	14 Bridget the Midget	Ray Stevens
(17)	15 Rose Garden	New World
(14)	16 Who Put the Lights Out	Dana
(10)	17 Stoned Love	Supremes
(12)	18 Everything's Tuesday	Chairman of the Board
(-)	19 I Will Drink the Wine	Frank Sinatra
(-)	20 { Walking	C.C.S.
(-)	20 { Rupert	Jackie Lee

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The phone rang once, twice, then again before Trudy languidly answered it.

"Hello," she breathed.

" 'N' here," answered the mouthpiece.

"Oh" she said, sounding almost as disappointed as she felt.

"No time to loose" he went on brusquely. "We have a problem."

"Speak for yourself," thought Trudy.

"One of our far flung outposts of the Empire is giving us a little trouble" he continued. "In fact certain high ranking Government officials are rather worried."

Trudy could not help thinking that that was not unusual, but refrained from saying so.

"Instead she asked, "Where is it this time? "

"Halley Bay" he replied. "It's in Antarctica or somewhere."

"I know that. What's the trouble?"

'N' lowered his voice. "They've declared U.D.I."

In spite of herself Trudy had to laugh.

"This is serious 'N' complained," sounding hurt. "I've just been in touch with the chaps at the Survey Headquarters and they sound a little put out by the whole thing. It seems nobody had told them. One of them in fact became very emotional about it and wanted it bombed to the ground, but we finally agreed that the best thing to do was to send you down there."

"Why me?" Trudy complained, suddenly regretting her past successes.

"Well," 'N' started warily. "They don't have any women down there and we thought that you with your undoubted charms could"

He choked off into silence. Such praise from him was most unusual, to say the least, and the strain told. He managed to keep his voice level till nearly the end however. The effect was only a little marred by his choking slightly over the word 'charms' "

Trudy felt flattered.

"So what do I do?"

"The air-tickets have been arranged for you to fly to South America and you will be picked up there by ship. It is very modern and luxurious and you should have a very pleasant trip down."

"Did the people at B.A.S. tell you that?" Trudy asked.

"As a matter of fact, yes" answered 'N' hesitantly.

"Thought so," she replied.

True to his word 'N' had arranged everything and within a few days Trudy found herself vibrating at the stern of the 'R.R.S. Woodfield'.

"Of course we have kept it very quiet" the Captain was saying, shouting to make himself heard above the din. "It just wouldn't do if the news of this got out, you know." He paused for a moment as he ducked to avoid a pailful of gash which came from the general direction of the Fids. deck.

The First Mate was nodding in vigorous agreement, "These fuckin' Fids. are more trouble than they're worth. This would be a good jolly if we didn't have to cart them about all over the place." Carefully stepping over a prostrate seaman snoring on the deck the captain kicked the empty bottle into the gunwale and led the way up to the Wardroom.

Read next weeks thrilling instalment to find how Trudy goes about sorting out this new threat to Britains role as a great world power. Will the break-away rebels of Halley Bay win the day?

Don't miss....

Trudy Delightful.....Part 4b.