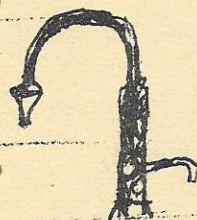
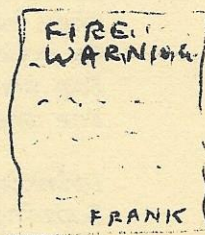


MNC NEWS

No 104

22nd February 1980

NO SMOKING
ALLOWED
OWNED FRANK



FIRST THE BAD NEWS - I AM AN INCREDIBLY BORING AND INCOMPETENT LECTURER. NOW THE GOOD NEWS: THESE LECTURES ARE EXTREMELY MARTIAN.

Drinking for the Empire, boozing for the Raj,
 Sozzling for the honour of the flag;
 After quarts of planters punch, an'
 A very social luncheon
 It's no wonder that our knees begin to sag.
 But we stagger back at Sunset to put on our Mess Undress,
 And bloody but unbowed, go racing back,
 To have a little snorker
 With the Governor's lovely daughter,
 For the honour of the dear old Union Jack.

Drinking for the Empire, sozzling for the Flag,
 Boozing for Brittania Rules the waves,
 We display the well known verve;
 Of the Fleet in which we serve,
 And show then how the Englishman behaves.
 Though the party may be bloody, we keep stiff the
 upper lip,
 And never let the locals get us down;
 Crying dulce et decorum,
 We just drain another jorum,
 To the never dying credit of the Crown.

Drinking for the Empire, boozing for the Crown,
 Sozzling for the dear old Union Jack-
 We never make a fus, 'cos they're all alike to us,
 Whether white, or nearly white or merely black.
 They came aboard in thousands everytime we enter port -
 No wonder that our wine bills are so large -
 For shoving tots of Coate's down a thousand thirsty throats
 For the prestige of the glorious British Raj.

Drinking for the Empire, sozzling for the Queen,
 Boozing for the country of the free.
 When the social sec. compels, we all land at seven bells,
 For cocktails, bridge and dancing with H.E
 Though the body's feeling jaded and the tongue is
 somewhat furred,
 And a peaceful night on board would be just grand,
 Our weary limbs we gird an' assume the White Man's Burden,
 For the honour of our dear old Mother Land.

Drinking for the Empire, Boozing for the Flag,
 Soaking for the balance of World Power;
 They are many, we are few, but we know what each must do
 And men shall say "This was their finest hour!"
 We shall sozzle in the ballroom, we shall sozzle on the beach,
 We shall sozzle on the hill, and in the street;
 But we never shall surrender, being guardians of the splendour,
 Of a Nation that has never known defeat.

BUT -

Make not thyself helpless in drinking.

Falling down thy limbs will be broken,

as for thy companions they will get up

and say, "Outside with this drunkard."

From "The Precepts of Ani"
 1,500 BC

DEAR EDITOR
(Could be "Thought for the day")

George predicted a war,
for the year 1984,
and we all suspect now,
that he'll be right, somehow

Reading one of the sleazier Sunday Papers (well, there isn't much else to do here on a Sunday, is there?) my roving eye transfixed on one of the many interestingly scandalous articles. It was about the illustrious Lord Longford's recent visit to a club in Soho owned by none other than Paul "you've annoyed his Mum" Raymond, the Sex King of our time. Not satisfied with being in the presence of one so shady, Lord Porn expressed his wish to "have a peek" at the Naughty show, which apparently wasn't naughty enough, or didn't have enough "naughty bits" (either way, Kenny Everett wouldn't have been pleased). Anyway he walked out halfway through saying he was bored to tears! It's all right for some, eh? Mr. Raymond assured us that his show probably didn't even rate amongst some of the shows Lord Longford must have seen on the Continent! It makes one wonder, doesn't it? If not, it should do. His campaign is against pornography, but what good has he done? I bet he's seen more tits and bums (not to mention other things) than we've all had hot dinners! Does he wear a dirty mac. to these shows? I think my argument is backed up by Longford's involvement with the infamous Myra Hindley. I think this association is even more offensive than the likes of Paul Raymond. If Lord Longford is so desperate as to try and help the Community, why doesn't he campaign for something worthwhile, like the abolishment of ONC Maths!

The doctor on the ship was called Stewart. I don't think anyone ever came to know his first name. He stood over six feet tall, but didn't have a big frame; with his block-shaped head, out-sized hands and feet, he perfectly characterised Giles' Chalky, the old schoolmaster, glasses and all. His diction was perfect, but terribly exaggerated, probably stemming from his Wardroom days; to listen to him became an art in patience and self-control. Always exclaiming in short precise bursts, followed by long silences as he lost track of his thoughts and then, arm folded and hand on chin, he would bow his head as if sifting through endless layers of experience looking for the forgotten story-line. It's not surprising that the only audience he could control were certain members of the Chinese crew, who couldn't understand English anyway.

On one occasion we learnt something of his background. With the subject being the contempt of youth, he told us of how deprived he had been as a youngster, trying to earn enough money to run his car! Later I realised that he was a wealthy bachelor with his pride and joy being a 1937 Model Silver Cloud Rolls Royce.

He had eccentric behaviour, for instance he spent most of his time thoughtfully pacing up and down the shade deck. I recall one morning I felt a cold coming on and decided to risk seeming him. The surgery door was closed so I knocked and entered. He was lying on the surgery table as if in a coma, dressed in his usual white boiler-suit!

Apparently he had been an adequate eye surgeon in his time, but one would never have thought so when he attempted to give a cholera jab! His aim was worse than that of an alcoholic, though not through drink but the side effects of senility flowing from his mind: but luckily we all survived, air bubbles and all.

SPARE TIME IN THE HOLIDAYS?

Residential volunteers are needed from Mid-March to Mid-December for one or two weeks to help disabled guests at holiday centres in Essex, Surrey and Nottingham.

Free board and lodging is provided, and help with fares to and from the centres will be considered if necessary.

Duties include generally helping and entertaining the guests. All trips and entertainments are free. Volunteers are preferred from Saturday to Saturday if possible.

If you are interested in joining this international group of volunteers, please contact:-

Christine Bateson, Volunteer Recruitment Officer, Winged Fellowship Trust,
2nd Floor, 64/66 Oxford Street, London, W1N 9FF



IMPERIAL KLINGON EMPIRE

EARTH EMBASSY

Washington, D.C.

United States of America

February 11, 1977

Sir,

On behalf of the Imperial Klingon Empire, I write to protest at the scurrilous imputations, printed last week, of Klingon social mores.

I wish it to be known that women are held in high regard in our Society, much honoured by their men, and promiscuity not tolerated. Such activities as you mention would be held to disgrace not only the woman herself but also her family and any who might be associated with her, then or in the future - she would certainly become unmarriageable, and if married, could expect at the very least to be put away forthwith.

Please note that it will not be tolerated that such lies are circulated on Earth, and that any further such must be expected to call forth immediate retaliatory action, not only against the perpetrators but also against such others as may be deemed their co-inhabitants of that impertinent planet, as Kirk of the Starship 'Enterprise' and his ill-mannered and troublesome crew, who have already battered on our good-nature for far too long.

AMBASSADOR

NOTICE

The objective of all dedicated staff of this College should be to analyse thoroughly all situations, anticipate all problems prior to their occurrence, have answers for these problems, and move swiftly to solve these problems when called upon

However.....

When you are up to your arse in alligators, it may be difficult to remind yourself that your initial objective was to drain the swamp.

For the difference between them and us:-

"A woman flees from temptation, but a man just crawls away from it in the cheerful hope that it may overtake him."

HERE TODAY - GONE TOMORROW?

What do you do when you are beginning to feel ill and are in need of care and comfort? Do you venture to the Sick Bay? A place where people can be sick to their heart's content; just the sort of place you need when you're not well! I would not visit the Sick Bay even if I was in perfect health. In fact I would not be seen dead in there!

Isn't it time to have a change of heart, and re-name the Sick Bay? I would be happy to go to "Matron's Parlour," or the "Get-Well Place", but the Sick Bay - Yeuch! I haven't the stomach for that!

One year of free medical supplies to the first person who can come up with the most suitable name.

Matron's decision is final - (it usually is!)

ANNIVERSARIES THIS WEEK

February 22nd 1788 - Birth of Schopenhaver (Who?)

One of the gloomiest ever philosophers. Distrusted "Science" as a means of understanding the world. Science only tells us how things behave under certain conditions, not why they happen one way and not some other way. His answer was we need to understand the Self: the "Will", a blind irrational thing. However much humans think they act from reason, they deceive themselves. Intellect only helps the Will to achieve its ends. (Notice any similarity to another set of German "thinkers" of the C20?)

Maybe the old boy had good cause to be pessimistic about humanity. His parents' marriage was an unhappy one. His father fell, or dived, or was pushed, into an early watery grave. He later quarrelled with his mother, and never saw her again. He spent a year sick and lonely in Munich. He was successfully sued by a woman for assault (and paid her for over 10 years). He hated women generally, possibly with the good reason of syphilitic corruption.

"ROCKALL - GALE IMMINENT"?

It is, apparently, 15 years since the Royal Navy landed on Rockall and cemented to it a plaque declaring it a part of the United Kingdom, but no interest in this was aroused until recently, when the question arose of the possible existence of oil under the surrounding sea. Then, the Irish Government, after doing some measurements, decided that the Donegall Coast was the nearest mainland to Rockall and accordingly began issuing their own exploration licenses. Meanwhile the Danes are on the point of claiming the rock as a geographical extension, and therefore a part, of the Faroes.

(gleaned from the Daily Telegraph)

The importance of taking proper care when loading cargo seems to be the point made most clear at the inquest into the sinking in a gale - with loss of life - of the coaster the 'Pool Fisher'. According to a survivor, as quoted in Thursday's Daily Telegraph, when she left Hamburg with a cargo of potash for Runcorn in Cheshire, he noticed that she was "down by the head - the bow was lower in the water than usual", while the mate of a tanker which had spoken her before the sinking, when she had made no mention of being in trouble, had observed that her stern was well clear of the water, while her helmsman had admitted to having difficulty in steering her.

AREA OF PERFORMANCE	FAR EXCEEDS JOB REQUIREMENTS	EXCEEDS JOB REQUIREMENTS	MEETS JOB REQUIREMENTS	NEEDS IMPROVEMENT	DOES NOT MEET MINIMUM REQUIREMENTS
1. Quality of Work	Leaps tall buildings with a single bound	Leaps tall buildings with a running start	Can leap short buildings if prodded	Bumps into buildings	Cannot recognise buildings
2. Promptness	Is faster than a speeding bullet	Is as fast as a speeding bullet	Would you believe a slow bullet?	Misfires frequently	Wounds self when handling guns.
3. Initiative	Is stronger than locomotive	Is as strong as a bull elephant	Almost as strong as a bull	Shoots the bull	Smells like a bull
4. Adaptability	Walks on water	Keeps head above water under stress	Washes with water	Drinks water	Passes water in emergencies
5. Communication	Talks with God	Talks with the angels	Talks to himself	Argues with himself	Loses arguments with himself

From a school report - "This boy listens in school with the flawless dignity of the dead."

Clues Across

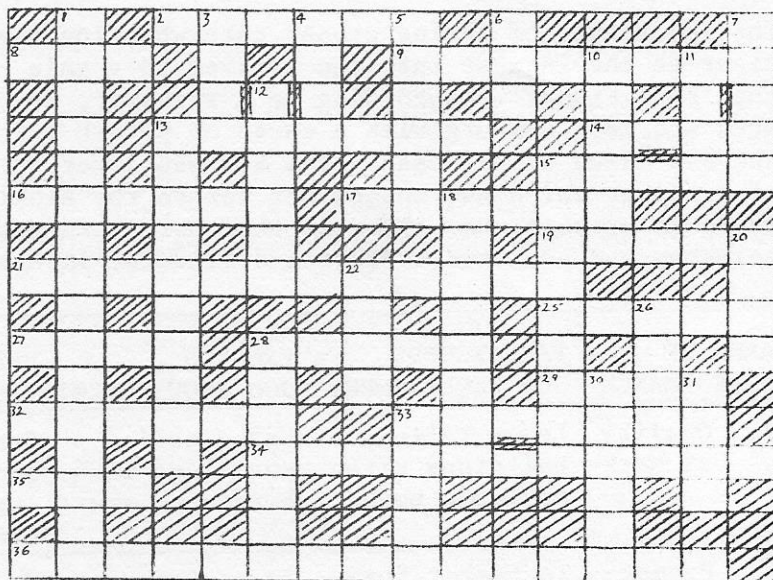
2. (6) Object of beetle-mania among the Pyramids.
8. (3) No. 1 in the pack.
9. (& 15A) (1,7,5) Beacon, probably, for benighted mariner.
13. (& 13D) (3,4,2,8) Where "the sun comes up like thunder."
14. (4) Put a name to it.
15. (see 9A)
16. (6) Call up.
17. (6) Scottish steward to be taken into account.
19. (5) Ill-disposed spirit.
21. (7,5) Home of three tending shipping (& 9 & 15A perhaps).
25. (5) Tidally Severn Bore perhaps.
27. (4) From what I deal comes a brainwave.
28. (5) A discordant meeting.
29. (4) Soup stirred into a musical work.
32. (6) A king could call it 'home'.
33. (7) Sheer murder - on a mass scale.
34. (7,4) To get more water, and please photographer.
35. (3) Place to sleep, and plant.
36. (4,5,2,4) The whole ship.

Clues Down

1. (1,9,6) Mixed fortunes could describe passage of chess-man.
3. (4) Chinese coins, not cheques.
4. (4) Back, of horse standing up.
5. (6) Fruit bought by the hand.
6. (3) Paw for a small dog.
7. (5) Representative - and well bred.
10. (6) Is deer to long for.
11. (4) Not far off.
12. (6) In the chosen network the trumpet sounds.
13. (see 13A)
15. (4-5) Natural magnet for when 9A fails?
18. (5,3) For safety's sake, only soft drinks served?
20. (4) Is prone to untruths.
22. (4) Chief thinker.
26. (5) Over-liberally applied it could lead to some red faces.
28. (7) Provides ground-cover, or Virginia, perhaps, up the wall.
30. (6) Baron Hardup's Red Indian uncle?
31. (4) Find a buyer.
33. (5) Ensure a tight ship.

LAST WEEK'S SOLUTION

ORFE T G ESSAY
F FLAP L S LA E
FLAT PAL ANQUIN S
I W GERM S U PERM
CONCERT STAMP E
I I M Y R EVEN
A N L E D L
LIGHTFINGERED V
S R N U O I E
ENTHUSE I O SPRY
C E C NOTICES
RUN K E A O
E DEADSEASCROLLS
T I C A P OIV I
SENATOR I VERSE
G S KEGBEER R



TRELLIS PUZZLE

Four-letter words hidden in the sentence below fit into the grid, as shown:-

"STOP, you PEST, it's OPENing"

PEST, STOP, OPEN

The CHINA dog, which appeared to have escaped loss again, was concealed in the dented tin chest which was pitted since it chanced I happened to bang a spanner on it.



To help, the middle word is given.
Find the other eight.

Last week's words:- As a final STEP I removed the flap EXposing the ARCHed EDGE where ICE Deposits had formed a cRUST which Appeared to lodge AROUND the PICnic-box.