



TREVOR ASKS DO YOU MAKE SURE YOUR HAND ARE CLEAN, FIRST

WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE ?

The electioneering is over and Labour re-installed with a narrow overall majority; the country's choice?!?! I am sure at least one-third of the country are pleased, and most certainly the TUC must be.

But what was the election really about? Both the major parties were only too willing to point out the Economic crisis that Britain faces, but this is common knowledge. What neither of the parties were prepared to state in real terms was how they, as an elected Government, were going to solve this crisis. Neither of the parties were prepared to spell out to the public the measures necessary and their effect on the country.

Of course, as was to be expected, each blamed the other for Britain's financial mess. Both claimed to have the answer. From the red corner the "Social Contract", from the blue corner "National Unity"

The Social Contract has no legal standing and is not enforceable. It relies on the "goodwill" of the Unions and Companies; recent examples have shown what happens when interests clash. The contract is vague in its content; a union tool to be used when the Unions consider the case is justified. This wooliness equally applies to the "National Unity" theme. From newspaper reports and recorded speeches, I have not been able to reach any conclusion as to what is meant in Heath's mind by National Unity, or indeed what it means in terms of the country. It appears to me that it was an electioneering slogan, a catch phrase to get the peoples' attention, one that could be padded out and programmed had the Conservatives got back to power.

The problems that face Great Britain existed prior to the election and still exist now that the shouting is over. Nothing has changed, nothing has been gained or lost. It seems to me that the election result is as irrelevant as the campaign itself. For the country's sake I hope that past jealousies can be forgotten and Parliament will work as a team to get us out of a mess that is an accumulation of many years joint endeavours. The campaign slogan should have been Parliamentary Unity. That is where all final decisions rest.

Footnote

On behalf of the Station I would like to congratulate Chalky White on his magnificent golfing achievement, undertaken to raise funds for charity. The charity selected is one of the smaller children's homes, and couldn't be a more worthwhile cause. I am envious though. As a make-believe golfer I appreciate the consistency of performance that turns out a score of 452 for 100 holes. Well done Chalky; and thank you to all those people who helped this golfing machine turn in such a performance. Your interest and active participation must have acted as a tremendous spur to what must have been a long, trying haul.



Len Hart
Editor

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GAN ISLAND POST - WEEK ENDING 19 OCT 74

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THE STATION CHURCH OF ST CHRISTOPHER

Sundays 09.00 - Holy Communion
 11.15 - Holy Communion - Mitaddu
 18.30 - Evening Service
 19.15 - Holy Communion

The last Sunday in the month is Community Hymn Singing instead of the usual Evening Service at 18.30 hours.

The Church Council meeting normally held on the second TUESDAY evening of the month is held over to the third Tuesday this month. This is an informal gathering at which we plan our Church activities and anyone interested in giving a hand is welcome to attend.

Fridays at 17.00 hours, a hymn singing practice takes place in Church. This is open to anyone who would like to attend.

THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH OF OUR LADY, STAR OF THE SEA

Sunday Service

18.30 hours - LITURGY OF THE WORD

A Roman Catholic Chaplain visits RAF Gan monthly and interviews may be arranged during his visit. Mass is said daily when he is here and is publicised in SROs and by Tannoy.

The Roman Catholic Liaison Officer is J/T John Robson (RMC) Ext. 224.

The following prizes were won at the Draw in aid of the Helen Keller Homes:

Turtle Shell.....	Wg Cdr Hignell
Bugalow.....	Sgt Leek - 115 Sqn
Bottle of Mateus Rosa.....	SAC McIntosh
Travelling Iron.....	Sgt Bedwell
Bottle of White Wine.....	Cpl Thomson - Mitaddu
Broach.....	Sgt Jervis
Glasses - 1/2 pint.....	J/T Quinlan
Packet of Tea.....	C/T Lewis
Nut Trays.....	SAC Taff Phillips
Painted Coconut.....	Mr Ian Ley - DOE
Ceylonese Face Mask.....	Dave Giles
Bugalow.....	Cpl Morley
Bottle of White Wine.....	Cpl Perkins - Mitaddu
Carved Coconut Monkey.....	Mr Spiller - Met Office

We are grateful to those who donated the prizes. The total realised was £36.90p.

Draw.....	£36.90p
Auction (fruit & shirt).....	3.35
MCU.....	7.45
RAOB (Hermits).....	10.00
RAOB (RAF Gan).....	5.00
RAFA.....	5.00
Captain of MV Otaio.....	5.00
Donations.....	21.95
Collection-Harvest Festival.....	15.60
Grand Total.....	<u>£110.25p</u>

HALF HUMPHERS

It wasn't the steady downpour of heavy rain that awoke Cpl Sigg, more likely it was a constant stream of water blown through the ventilation shutters, dropping almost lazily onto his bed, now he knew why everyone had avoided moving into this bedspace, with the room facing the brunt of a crosswind and being located at the end of the block, it combined to make the accommodation something akin to the cabin of a small boat in a force ten gale. Turning dreamily onto his 'picturesque' side, Cpl Sigg surveyed the colourful display of pin ups, lovingly transferred from such educational magazines as Penthouse and Mayfair to the drab door and sides of his standard NATO locker, and contemplated, not for the first time today, what he would do with the creature captioned Miss July should the opportunity ever afford itself, he also pondered on the idea of allowing the lusty blonde with the size nines to wash him down with some of the delightful bubbles so tactfully arranged about her body. His thoughts were rudely awakened by the arrival of the room boy with utterings of "sheet change" in his ear, why they had to insist on turfing him out of a nice comfortable bed just to change his sheets when they didn't feel at all dirty perplexed our hero, however, always one for complying with orders that if disobeyed, threatened his beer ration intake, he dutifully crawled out onto the gizzit beach mat and glowered at the room boy just to let him know that this once weekly chore didn't meet with his full approval.

The days were passing quite nicely for Cpl Sigg, and very soon now he could mark the home made 'interment sheet' with the half humpers sign, although strictly speaking there was no official celebration day for half humpers on Gan, he felt an extra Charlie or two tonight at the Chatueu de la KOS alias the Cpls Club, might not be such a bad idea, after all, he was past the real Moony stage now and felt he could join the growing band of hackers with some certainty.

As he watched the room boy skillfully dispose of an invading chit-chat his mind wandered back over the last 9 weeks, and memories of events and happenings wandered through his Sigg brain, bringing an occasional smile to the handsome but rugged face. One of the events which was firmly lodged in his memory concerned the sighting of a member of the Homo Sapien dressed in a pair of shorts so tight it was easy to see that no Gannite could ever look like that from a distance of 6 feet, to confirm this the being also carried a somewhat ample frontage, known in the trade as amongst other more cruder terms, Bristols, Boobs or his own personal favourite, top decks, he had of course, sighted that rare species to Gan, the female. Until the moment of recognition, he had no idea how his body would react when once again confronted with Woman, however, his pulse rate slipping out of Gan idle, and a feeling of complete desire to seize the aforementioned female soon confirmed that his hormones were still firing on all cylinders, never again would he ignore the attentions of Glenda Slag at his favourite local in the land of having, after carefully and casually entering the NAAFI shop several times to continue viewing this blonde, delightful sight, he reluctantly headed back to reality and a cold shower, its the only answer a KOS had once told him.

Hacking the island now became a regular ramble, and gone were the days when the sight of a fruit bat out on a routine day sortie would make his skin creep, he had in fact formed a somewhat affectionate feeling towards one particular bat that dangled from a tree near his room, ever since the day he had thrown a gizzit flipper at it and watched the look of sheer obstinence on its tiny mouse like face, refusing to be dislodged from a particularly leafy part of the tree.

Another memorable moment came on his first visit to the Astra on a Sunday and a showing of the famous 'advert's' shouts of smoothie, ooch ya so and so and other such delightful vocabulary airings became regular additions to his own repertoire, and of course, he hoped, as did all the audience, that one day the projectionist might show more than just a glimpse of the delightful female so casually removing her panties, or any of the other clippings so tantalisingly edited into the normal adverts, he was sure himself that the film editor was in fact a rejected eunuch, gaining great pleasure from disturbing starved not havings.

his thoughts were dragged back to present day by the arrival of Sporty Sam the room athlete, fresh from a game of squash. Whilst never having been a thriving keep fit maniac, the sight of the perspiring, short of breath room mate made Cpl Siggy wonder if perhaps there wasn't something to be gained in throwing oneself about a room, bashing a small, black ball against concrete, after all, if it produced the kind of symptoms so obviously displayed at present by Sporty Sam then perhaps RMC could be persuaded into thinking one was in the first stages of Convulsive Malaria, and a hasty signal to MOD might see Cpl Siggy on his way to the tropical disease ward of a UK Hospital, however, on reflection he decided that once the effects wore off it would be difficult to simulate them again unless a squash court happened to be handy.

The room boy having completed bed making, Cpl Siggy after much deliberation attempted to re-enter his bed, of course it was hardly possible as, for some reason, the local room boys in general had an obsession about tucking sheets into mattress in such a way as to make re-entry almost impossible, his bed in fact bore a large resemblance to a straight jacket, shrugging his shoulders out, by now, perspiring hero decided to forget about further sleep and instead decided to hack a sticky to the land of fresh milk and Harold Wilson. He should have known better, as he prepared to put pen to paper, an apparition appeared in his bed space, clad in flowery swimming togs and carrying flippers, mask and snorkel, who else but Sporty Sam beaming from ear to ear, looking like an excited old English sheepdog about to go walkies, ah well thought Cpl Siggy, might as well keep the silly idiot happy, after all, he had lent him a marvellous Danish educational pamphlet on inter-communal relationships, at least that's what the front cover had said, further inspection had shown the community more than just friends, however in this day and age nothing surprised our liberal minded Cpl. Pausing only to don his swimming togs and anti stonefish mark one plimsols, Cpl Siggy set off for the beach with Sporty Sam, feeling smug in the knowledge that he was Half Humpers and Sporty Sam hadn't even completed one month yet, life wasn't all bad.

Gee Bee

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NAILBENDER NEWS DESK

It has been decided in the Nailbender Community that articles should be written in GIP (good one Ed.). Unlike other sections and clubs it is hoped that this column be a regular feature - so watch this space.

As most people know Saturday nights are the Nailbenders bie nights out (just ask the Cats) and in the last two weeks there have been two really good Gozomes. The previous week was the Gozome of two of the clan. Terry II Eeckelaers and Martin J.A. Claridge. Belated best wishes lads.

Saturday just gone was the joint Gozome of 3 of our most popular members. The three being Bob Rackley and Mick North (Shiney Nailbenders) and Dick (Jinx) Oliver.

The symposium was held at first in the Golf Club. Two other people made up the Gozome. Joe Davies (GRSS) and Jim Gunn who celebrated his humpers (no one gets the Goblin King Gozome Chain with 4½ months to do). The party then continued outside Block 51 (Nailbender Block for the uninitiated). Thanks to Dave Briggs for some mighty fine singing. Everybody had a fine time that night but the next morning was a different kettle of Amstel. Quote of the week from Baz Fretwell when being awoken at 1 pm the next day "Oooh I'm not going to any more Gozomes".....Meaning??? Anyway thanks Bob, Mick, Dick and Joe and good luck in the swinging UK.

Is it true that Trev (Rent a Pitspace) Nash is remustering to the trade of Cook?. On the sportsfront watch out for the Nailbender Volleyball Team we're in training. Congratulations to THEM on a hard fought, close, enjoyable five-a-side final. We'll be back and next time the cup is ours. Get well soon Micky Blanch (The Football Team needs you 5+11 a side)

The Hermits an everyday story of island folk

The first in a series of talks about the "Forgotten People".. (and you think I'm joking?).

Seven miles to the north of Gan lies this nearly forgotten island of Hittadu. So, you've never heard of it?. Well, this is not surprising as it is reserved for that certain group of people who require that little something extra to a normal tour. Even now, the waiting list is just over nine months which proves that fifty or so people cannot be wrong. But what is it that this seemingly barren island holds for them? This is their story.....

Even to get to our little island, its first class all the way. By that I mean that we have our own ferry service. Although it is a subsidiary of one of the major concerns, the Mini Cunard Unity (MCU) offers the best in sea travel even to the extent of a choice of ferrys depending on how much luggage you bring with you. Disembarking at Hittadu, most people are filled with awe as then they realise that to reach the mainland one has to walk down our 400 yard pier. This pier serves two purposes, 1. to give you a chance to change your mind about staying in this privileged place, and 2. to give you a chance to see our fantastic lake especially commissioned by the late J. Constable. In it you will see all forms of marine life from the 2 inch Toothless Granny to the 4 foot Killer Gudgeon, once seen never forgotten.

At present, mainly to save confusion for the resident GOC landforces, we have just the one road running north south, although Jimmy James and his hearty bunch of construction engineers are continually doing battle in their 3 tonner with nature to provide more new and exciting walks through the gay profusion of aerials. Without a doubt, we have one of the most intriguing and complex gatherings of antenna anywhere.

Accommodation is of quaint little chalets divided up into totally private rooms, well, nearly private anyway with the furniture being of the 1830-1855 Ratten period. Unfortunately at this time, decor is restricted to three colours but there again, I don't think anybody would argue with the choice of Bile Green blending in so tastefully with Hernia Yellow with just a touch of Heliotrope to balance things.

Without a doubt, the most impressive building on Hittadu must be the Hermitage. Apart from being the main recreation centre it is, to some, their second home. And who can blame them when the whole construction rivals that of "Blades" in St. James Park. Every amenity is available to the members (of course, IT IS Members Only), from pre-release movies to that little known Scots game of "Laddielisting". A television room is available but at present the Selected Kamera Yielding National English Television (SKYNET) is having its annual talks with the BBC and ITA over their contracts. We have been informed that all will be settled in time for the Christmas period.

But what is it that motivates the people to come here?. The best people to ask are the three Gozomes:- Pat the Pipe, ".suck puff..Chuffed to ...suck puff ..going 'ome..suck ..suck..so..puff..suck..puff yours". Taff Shiny "Rwyf wedi cwldhau fy naw mis. Twll eich tinnau"really? and finally Frank the guide Paul. The place will never be the same without him, so, we were going to make a full size concrete replica of him to stand in the centre of our ornamental pool, nymph like, with water spouting out from an oriface. But this was vetoed due to the amount of concrete involved.

So, that fulfills this introduction to the people of Hittadu. Next issue I shall be dealing with the actual make-up and the day to day life of the Hermit.

One final point, at the time of writing, our Boss is in the club and Chris Gomez is in the SMC with exhaustionnow there's a thing.

Radio Gan Top 10

1. Can't Control Myself - Phil McDonald (Enema Label)
2. Make me a Super Yank - Steve D (Chipmunk Label)
3. What time is it Stanley? - Dave Scott and Stan Pernod (Nappy Hour release)
4. Bridge That Gap - Barry Leach (Block musics better between 3&4 on Sundays)
5. Listen to me with CSE - Brian Magee and Jason Lear (Roundabout Promotions)
5. Cast Your Vote to the Wind - Harold and Heath (19 hrs of non-stop waffle on Election Special label)
7. Keep right on to the end of the Tour - Andy Andrews (No Monk label)
8. I can "Manage" without you - Ted Firmager (pronounced Firm Merger! - Stickies From Home label)
9. No news is good news - Various Artistes (Retrain likely label)
10. Move On, Poparound, Happy Hour - Shiny 10 Taff (Lera Vynn Whistling Jack Screech productions for Stay With Me Scott UK release)

RGOP

Big G of the IO News

Radio Gans 24 hour election special produced many varied comments ranging from "Nobody wants to listen to what Harold and Heath are doing" to "Thank heavens we won't be here for the next one". Nonetheless, the DJs concerned put a lot of hard work into this enterprise and I would like to take this opportunity to express my personal thanks to those involved. I happen to know that some did appreciate it. Thanks too to the Cats for keeping the lads stacked up with food and coffee.

The new Radio Gan programme schedules have now been distributed. The format remains much the same as before except that two new transcripts are included. We hope that you will enjoy Alan Freemans "The Story of Rock" and "The Bing Crosby Story". Both programmes are transmitted weekly; times are as shown in Radio Gan Times.

Two of our stalwart members are leaving shortly so its farewell and bon Voyage to Taff (Weekend Welshman) Phillips and Brian (Don't call me Skip) Kelly. Good luck in the land of having.

Finally we'd like to hear from you the listeners. Any constructive criticisms or even laudatory comments will be welcomed. Extn 310 is the number.

Ted Firmager

/o

Is it True?

- MT now run over their bikes with fork lifts in attempts to get new ones "KOS".
- That the RAFA Club drink by numbers since Lurch became the entertainments member?
- That when Lurch wmnt sick because no one would speak to him the MO said "Next"?
- That SASF can't hack it and need the Caters to turn a ten round.?
- That the Marine Bar is now "By Appointment"?

Overheard in the Marine Bar

My man tells me that a certain new moony walked up to the bar and demanded some Prawn Crackers!!!

Alcoholics Corner

From the Baronaial Hall through KOS Khorner to the Marine Bar, Imps Bar, Sailing Club, Golf Club, Ast a, RAFA or just your own little Saturday Monnie Drain wherever two beverage (pop) takers meet here are a few thoughts to set your mind swimming.

The worlds strongest beer is Thomas Hardy's Ale brewed in 1968 by Dorchester Brewery Dorset (wheres the nearest posting) with 10.15 percent alcohol by weight and 12.58 per cent by volume.

The strongest regularly brewed nationally is Gold Label Barley Wine brewed by Tennants Bros of Sheffield. 8.6 percent by weight and 10.6 by volume.

Hold your wallets.... the highest price ever paid for a bottle of wine any size is 55,000 francs (then £4,532) for a Jeroboam of Chateau Mouton Rothschild 1870 on 21 Nov 72. (They must have been dining out the Accounts Officer). It works out at £37.75 per fluid oz.

The most alcoholic spirit regularly produced is the Polish White Spirit (Poland mate not the stuff for cleaning in Barrack Stores so come back) vodka produced for the Polish State Monopoly, its 79.8 per cent and 40 over proof.

By the way for the scientific 'boozers' a hangover is due to toxic congenierics such as amyl alcohol (C5 H11 OH) - put it another way Five Charlies, Eleven Haigs to get over humpers.

Of reporting countries the nation with the highest beer consumption per person is Belgium with 30.8 gals per person in 1970. UK figure that year 22.2 gals (excloding Gan)

And now the mighty. The roll of distinction or otherwise however the idea of records takes you. The Guinness Book of Records will not recognise any beer drinking record involving consumption of more beer than 2 litres, 3.52 Imperial Pints nor any spirit drinking achievements, naturally for health reasons. Lawrence Hill of Bolton drained a 2½ pint yard of ale in 6½ secs 17 Dec 64. Jack Boyle of Barrow in Furness down a 3 pint yard of ale in 10.15 secs 14 May 71. Bob Farrow of Diss Norfolk sank a single pint lips to drained glass in 1.18 secs 13 Jun 73. Ernie Driver of Corby drank 2 pints in 44.2 secs would you believe upside down. And just to dry up all the slops (oops sorry Moonie) Paul G. Tully of Brisbane ate 30, 2 oz bags of crisps in 24 mins 33.6 secs without a drink.

/o/

MissIsles Forebiden

'Hit as cum two the notiss ov yer Seckrataree and varyus huther memburze of yer Pongo Taurist Hinfermasion Bored, that Missisles as been yewsed hon varyus sexshuns of thee islan.

MissIsles his vary dane dress (V.S.D.) hand hit cood rezullt hin permanent hinjury to memburze, or taurists.

Wun pertickleher KOS as bean herlin MissIsles hat thee frewt batts, han thiss praacktiss shewd bee condoned.

Fineally, thiss yewse of MissIsles shewd sease fourthwiv, hutherwyze offhenders wilbee prostyttooted.

BOB LAKE
Seckrataree
Pongo Taurist
Hinfermasion Bored

GIP QUIZ

This weeks quiz is based on items from the Guinness Book of Records - a new edition to the Station Library.

1. Which is the highest mountain in Japan?
2. Which is the worlds tallest inhabited building?
3. How fast does a racing greyhound run in winning a major racing event?
4. Which are the most venomous fish in the world?
5. For shell collectors what is the greatest depth a crustacean has been recovered?
6. Which is the conchologists most prized shell?
7. Where was the greatest rainfall in 24 hours recorded?
8. What is the shortest poem ever written?
9. What words were used on Thomas Edisons first gramophone record?
10. Which artist first had a million seller record?
11. What is the top selling "POP" record?
12. Which film has had the highest gross earnings?
13. Who has won most "Oscars"?
14. Which is the longest (UK) running record programme?
15. Which is the worlds largest sports stadium?
16. Which is the worlds largest football stadium?
17. Where is the worlds largest beer selling establishment?
18. Which is the commonest UK pub name?
19. Which was the first turbojet engined aircraft to fly?
20. In which year did the first VC 10 first fly?
21. Which is the worlds fastest propellor driven aircraft?
22. Which brand of cigarettes is Britains most popular?
23. Which King had the longest reign or tenure amongst the British Monarchy?
24. Which Prime Minister has held office most times?
25. Which is the smallest Trade Union?

Answers Overleaf

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Paddys Corner

Irishman walking along the road when he hears a cry of pain. There is a woman lying on the other side of the road giving birth to a baby, she calls out for help. The Irishman asks what he can do and the woman tells him to take the baby out. He does so and gets hold of the baby, smacks it and says, "And don't go up there again"

GIGC News

The golfing scene again produced the rain (something to do with balls being bashed) as the final of the Moullelioux Trophy had to be postponed so Tom, Ginge, Dave and Chalkie will have to wait for the sun. The Sat/Sun Rabbits Comp was well subscribed and continues each week.

Sunday sec's Masirah here for a 'Gizzett'Trip and its hoped Tuesday evenings 'Curry Cup' will be well supported.

The new handicap board is now up for view and with a change in Handicap Sec who's for the chop? Which enables me to say thanks to Mick North for his help and efforts during his tor at Gan. Its golfers like Mick who keep the club a going concern thanks once again Mick.

To any new arrivals if you fancy exchanging 'not having blues' for 'can't get it in the hole nadders' come and join the putting it in fraternity and play with your own balls on the finest golf course for miles around.

Nibblick

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Football News

An own goal scored by Nailbender Mick Blanch gave "THEM" victory in the final of the Fedu Cup Five a Side competition by four goals to three. In fairness to Mick it must be stated that the own goal was the result of a simple back pass that was fumbled by goalkeeper Eddie Edmunds - it was really tough luck for Eddie, in the seven matches leading up to the final he conceded only one goal. The match was exciting and hard fought, it had to go into extra time for a decision. At no time did either team have more than a one goal advantage over the other. Goalscorers for "THEM" were, Dennis Maddocks 2, George Dourish 1 and Mick Blanch 1 O.G. For the Nailbenders the scorers were Dick Oliver 2 and Mick Reevel 1.

In the plate competition final the Cats never looked like losing to Isogan. It may appear surprising that a team of the Cats standard should be playing in the plate, but when it is considered that they were in the same run up league as the two Fedu Cup finalists, and that they only failed to qualify on goal average, it can be appreciated that they did not disgrace themselves. In the three matches prior to the plate final the Cats, mostly through their striker "Sniffer" Norman Barnett, scored 26 goals; therefore Isogan can be congratulated for holding them to a 2-0 win.

The early stages of the five a side competitions were somewhat marred by the withdrawal of five teams. It wasn't until the knockout stages were reached did the games capture some fire and win the approval of the terraces. In passing, it is worth mentioning that the spectators of five a side football, although a little bloodthirsty, really contribute toward the enjoyment of the games. In deference to the spectators, the next competition will be a straightforward knockout.

On the eleven a side scene, Admin Wing were the runaway winners of the Inter Wing league. They produced a really strong team that has temporarily at least put an end to the 6 SU supremacy. The matches brought to light several players of station team standard. However, all of these players turned out for the Admin and 6 SU teams. I feel sure there must be station class players in the Eng Wing, Army/Ops and MCU/Hittadu teams who failed to shine in the face of the very strong opposition they met. Much more consideration will have to be given to the composition of teams in the eleven a side league, to provide more balanced games. Before leaving the subject of this league, may I congratulate the Fedu team who came a very creditable second.

The station team had a very convincing win over HMS Leopard, beating the Matelots 10-0. In a special match, Admin Wing scored a 3-2 victory over a combined 6 SU team.

On behalf of the station footballers, I would like to say goodbye and the best of luck to Dick Oliver and Kenny Saunders who return to the UK in the very near future. Both have held regular places in the station first team, they have contributed skill and sportsmanship and have been a credit to the game.

Since he learned to go for the ball and not the man, Flt Lt Brian Robinson has turned out to be a very creditable defender; not many get past him. Come to think of it, very few got past him when he did it the other way.

In closing, I hope I have referee John Varndell's approval to say this. As the five a side and eleven a side competitions progressed, bookings and sendings off grew fewer and fewer. Is it possible that the players are at last getting the message that it is pointless to argue with the referee. More than 80% of the cases heard by the GIFA Disciplinary Committee were for dissent. The moral? Keep your lip buttoned and you'll get to play more football.

J.E.R.

FEDU CUP AND PLATE FIVE A SIDE LEAGUE PLACINGS
AND KNOCKOUT RESULTS

<u>TEAM</u>	<u>PLD</u>	<u>W</u>	<u>D</u>	<u>L</u>	<u>FOR</u>	<u>AGT</u>	<u>PTS</u>	
SECTION 'A'								
DESTROYERS	5	5	0	0	25	7	10	
KOS	5	4	0	1	13	8	8	
ROADRUNNERS	5	3	0	2	8	11	6	
CIVVIES	5	2	0	3	6	14	4	
SHINIES	5	1	0	4	13	16	2	
FEDU A	5	0	0	5	3	12	0	TEAM WITHDREW
SECTION 'B'								
SUPER STOREMEN MK 1	5	5	0	0	12	2	10	
FIVE STAR	5	4	0	1	10	4	8	
ASBESTOS ACES	5	3	0	2	8	8	6	
PONGOES	5	2	0	3	8	6	4	
VULTURES	5	1	0	4	4	12	2	TEAM WITHDREW
FEDU B	5	0	0	5	0	10	0	TEAM WITHDREW
SECTION C								
NAILBENDERS	5	5	0	0	14	0	10	
THEM	5	3	1	1	15	3	7	
CATS	5	3	1	1	14	5	7	
GROUNDHOGS	5	2	0	3	4	20	4	
DAISIES	5	0	1	4	1	12	1	TEAM WITHDREW
PHYLLOSANS	5	0	1	4	0	10	1	TEAM WITHDREW
SECTION D								
WIZARDS	5	4	0	1	26	7	8	
CRIMSON CLICKS	5	3	0	2	16	9	6	
MCU	5	3	0	2	13	9	6	
ISOGAN	5	3	0	2	11	13	6	
STORES B	5	2	0	3	11	10	2	
BOOTNECKS	5	0	0	5	1	29	0	

FEDU CUP QUARTER FINALS

DESTROYERS	3	FIVE STAR	1
SUPER STOREMAN	6	KOS	0
NAILBENDERS	4	CRIMSON CLICKS	0
WIZARDS	0	THEM	6

FEDU CUP SEMI FINALS

DESTROYERS	1	NAILBENDERS	2
SUPER STOREMEN	1	THEM	3

FEDU CUP FINAL

NAILBENDERS	3	THEM	4
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PLATE COMPETITION FIRST ROUND

ROADRUNNERS	2	FEDU A	0	WALKOVER
CIVVIES	2	VULTURES	0	WALKOVER
FEDU B	0	ASBESTOS ACES	2	WALKOVER
SHINIES	4	PONGOES	1	
CATS	7	BOOTNECKS	0	
GROUNDHOGS	1	STORES B	0	
PHYLLOSANS	0	MCU	2	WALKOVER
DAISIES	0	ISOGANS	2	WALKOVER

PLATE COMPETITION QUARTER FINALS

ROADRUNNERS	1	ASBESTOS ACES	3
CIVVIES	0	SHINIES	2
CATS	9	MCU	3
GROUNDHOGS	0	ISOGAN	2

PLATE COMPETITION SEMI FINALS

ASBESTOS ACES	2	CATS	10
SHINIES	1	ISOGAN	5

PLATE COMPETITION FINAL

CATS	2	ISOGAN	0
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ELEVEN A SIDE LEAGUE - FINAL PLACINGS

<u>TEAM</u>	<u>PLD</u>	<u>W</u>	<u>D</u>	<u>L</u>	<u>FOR</u>	<u>AGT</u>	<u>PTS</u>
ADMIN	6	6	0	0	22	4	12
FEDU	6	5	0	1	22	8	10
6 SU ENG	6	4	0	2	23	11	8
6 SU COMMS	6	3	0	3	12	15	6
ENG	6	2	0	4	10	19	4
HITTADU/MCU	6	1	0	5	3	13	2
ARMY/OPS	6	0	0	6	4	25	0

NOTE: Teams failing to play scheduled games, in the 5 a side and 11 a side competitions, have automatically been adjudged to have lost by 2 goals to nil.

RESULTS OF STATION SPORTS AND ATHLETIC STANDARDS

<u>100m</u>	Cpl McClusky	Supply	13.00sec	<u>200m</u>	Cpl Ogbonnaya	6 SU Eng	21.5sec
	J/T Lawson	6 SU Eng	13.00sec		Cpl McClusky	Supply	25.6
	SAC Osbourne	6 SU Com	13.90Sec		SAC Fott	Supply	25.8
	F/L Robinson	SHQ			J/T Fretwell	6 SU Eng	
	SAC Bott	SUPPLY			SAC Innes	SHQ	

<u>400m</u>	J/T Lawson	6 SU Eng	58.0	<u>800m</u>	J/T Lawson	6 SU Eng	2.12
	SAC Macintosh	SHQ	58.4		SAC Innis	6 SU Com	2.17.4
	Cpl Reeve	6 SU Eng	1.01		F/L Robinson	SHQ	2.21.4
	SAC Innis	6 SU Com			S/L Foster	Ops	
	S/L Foster				Sgt Roberts	6 SU Eng	

<u>1500m wlk</u>	Sgt Field	GEF	7.52.2	<u>1500m</u>	SAC Richardson	MCU	5.02.2
	SAC Innes	SHQ	9.26.2		SAC Williams		5.09.7
	SAC Tayoor	Supply	9.29.2		SAC Williams		5.22.2
	SAC Dawes	MCU			SAC Davis		
	J/T Varndell	6 SU Eng			Thorpe		
	SAC Edmunds	6 SU Eng					

<u>3000m</u>	SAC Richardson	MCU	11.24.0	<u>SHOT</u>	SAC McIntosh	SHQ	37'.6"
	SAC Hughes	Cat	11.24.2		Cpl Graham	CAT	36'.3 ³ / ₄ "
	SSC Williams	SASF	11.25.2		LAC Knott	SAS	36'.1"
	Sgt Roberts	6 SU Eng			F/L Boe	Ops	
	SAC Williams	MCU			Sgt Knappett	6 SU Eng	
					Sgt Kemp	Supply	

<u>DISCUS</u>	J/T Crosby	6 SU Eng	87'8 ³ / ₄ "	<u>JAV</u>	Cpl Ogbonnaya	6 SU Eng	162'.6"
	J/T Thacker	Mech Eng	83'8 ³ / ₄ "		J/T Plangley	SHQ	122'.8"
	F/L Boe	Ops	81'2"		Sgt Knappett	6 SU Eng	122.0
	Sgt Carney	SHQ			J/T Gordon	SAS	
	Cpl Beadel	SHQ			SAC Knott	MCU	
	J/T Gordon	SAS			F/L Webb	RMC	

<u>HIGJ</u>	J	Cpl Ogoonnaya	6 SU Eng	5'6"	<u>Long J</u>	SAC Saunders	6 SU Eng	18'8 ¹ / ₂ "
		SAC Giles	Mov	5'1"		SAC McIntosh	SHQ	18'7 ¹ / ₂ "
		SAC Clementson	SHQ	5'1"		SAC Giles	Movs	17'8 ¹ / ₂ "
		S/L Foster	Ops	4'10"		Cpl North	6 SU Eng	
		J/T Gordon	SAS	4'10"		F/L Boe	Ops	
		SAC Souter	Mech Eng	4'10"		LAC Knott	SASF	

<u>Veterans</u>	WO Russell	11.6	<u>Maldivian 400m</u>	Mohammed Manik
	Sgt Carney	12.0		

<u>4X100 m</u>	6 SU Eng	48.8	<u>TOW</u>	1. Ops
	6 SU Com	50.0		2. Mech Eng
	SHQ	50.0		3. SHQ A
	Supply			4. SHQ B
	Mov			
	Mech Eng			

<u>4X400m</u>	6 SU Eng		<u>Inter Section Winners</u>
	SHQ		
	Ops		1. Hittadu 898pts
	Mov		2. 6 SU Eng 892pts
	Cat		3. 6 SU Com 804 pts

Inter Squadron Winners

1.	6 SU	114pts
2.	Admin	98pts
3.	Ops	64pts
4.	Eng	36pts

Athletic Standards

Hittadu	898pts
6 SU Com	674pts
6 SU Eng	452pts

CSE SHOW

The 'Astra' became the live centre of Gan for a couple of days (that doesn't mean a cockroach convention) when three entertaining birds were accompanied by some fella's Emmanuel, Collier & somesuch blokes.

The show was well received and our critic in the circle noted that the accompanying trio had elected to join the Pongo Power lot known to all and sundry as 'the Brownies'.

The first act, all eyes to the left of centre, concerned plectrum plucking and although Fran and Gray sang for their supper it was the visual delights of the hot pants that had the desired effect. Many observers would have been perfectly willing to have changed places with the stool.

Compere Gordon Peters cracked a few jokes and nearly cracked his nuts in his "marackers" as well. Good on you Gordon!

Judy Moxon performed with tennis rackets and sundry objects. The highlight was a typical Gan Saturday nighter, tossing the caber and bashing the door with her tiny toes. Disappointing to the audience was the fact that Judy chose to face (or lie) the wrong way, however for safety reasons your critic concurs with the young ladies decision.

Rita Morris, a well blessed Yorkshire lass sang light operatic numbers but her rendition of 'Amazing grace' amazed even the most modern Marine Bar member. As well as being well blessed Rita was well received.

Norman (do your Cockerel) Collier didn't lay an egg, a brick or anything else but truly entertained the masses. It must have been like a Christian being thrown to the lions but like the Club (not pudding, Wheeltappers and shunters) Chairman he takes off he interrupted when appropriate. His impression I am told of "Gabby Hayes" was perfect by then only Flt Lt Bowes knew who Gabby Hayes was. Thursday 2nd House Norman did his bit for the MT section with his driving sketch which Ray reckons was standard practise at Gan anyway.

To conclude the principal was from the Principality. Singing "We'll Keep a Welcome" Ivor Emmanuel had Taff Phillips crying.

Thanks to all involved in bringing a bit of culture to the "Stack". Could CSE please arrange for the madshow of Hair to arrive before Xmas.

P.S. Fi got a little high after playing his thing (organ) and stayed and tested the delights of Not Having a Little longer.

/@

Yeuk''

There was a family of bison living in North America - a daddy bison, mummy bison or bisoness and a baby bison. There are two types of bison - a plain bison which lives on the flatland, and a snow bison which lives in the hills. Every day daddy bison went out to look for food leaving mummy and baby at home. One day a mountain lion crept up on the defencelées pair. He would have killed them but for the timely intervention of a bisoness from the hills - a snow bisoness - who chased the lion away. Hence the expression:

"There's no bisoness like snow bisoness"

/@

"Are you the defendant?" asked the judge to Sean O'Grady, who was charged with stealing a car.

"No, by St Patrick" said Sean "Oi have a lawyer to do the defending. Oi'm the one who stole the car" (Must be an Irish Siggie)

HOWS ABOUT A CONTRIBUTION TO CAN ISLAND POST, SPORT, SEX, HUMOUR, EVEN SOMETHING SENSIBLE
ABOUT HUDSON'S BAY. YOU WRITE IT WILL PRINT IT!!!!!!

Rainfall Total 226.3mm (8.91ins) Average 212.6mm (8.37ins)
 Greatest fall in a day 93.6mm (3.69ins) on 15th

Hittadu Rainfall 137.1mm (5.40 ins)

Temperature Mean Daily Maximum 29.3C (84.7F) Average 29.7C (85.5F)
 Highest Daily Maximum 30.0C(84.7F) on 8, 19th.
 Lowest Night Minimum 20.9C (69.6F) on 15th
 Mean Night Minimum 24.8C(76.6F) Average 25.1C(77.2F)

Sunshine Total for month was 185.4 hours
 September average 203.8 hours.

Wind Mean speed for the month was 8.3 knots, average 6.9 knots.
 Highest gust occurred on the 15th when 38 knots was recorded.
 The main wind direction was SSW'ly.

October Outlook

October is on average the wettest month of the year at Gan. Although other months have produced a greater total of rain there is no other month with such a consistently rainy record. It is rare to have a dry spell in October. In one year there was measurable rain on 28 of the 31 days. This is also one of the windiest months of the year with a high frequency of westerly winds. Maximum gusts of 50 knots have been recorded in the squalls associated with heavy showers. Although these squalls are usually brief the rain can be heavy enough to reduce the visibility to less than a kilometre for many minutes. This has happened more often in October than any other month, it may be expected to occur on about 6 days in the month.

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The Lindholme Buoy

We get the gen from Ops Room when
 A VC takes the air
 We know for sure from the 5 o'clock roar
 It won't stay long up there
 They're up the creek with a Skydrol leak
 And the wireless gives no joy
 So the big I/C says; Out to sea
 And drop a Lindholme Buoy
 And drop a Lindholme Buoy

The radars rough but fair enough
 Though they're losing height like hell
 The ALM sprog has used the bog
 And the oil begins to smell
 If they hit the reef they'll come to grief
 So its MCU Ahoy
 And out to sea in an LCT
 And drop a Lindholme Buoy
 And drop a Lindholme Buoy

The Ops Room phone to need to moan
 They've landed in Madagascar
 The rescue crew say "Good thing to"
 Now whats on at the Astra
 And who can say perhaps one day
 The Alarm will not annoy
 We'll stay as wise without an exerciss

And they won't drop a Lindholme Buoy
 They won't drop a Lindholme Boy

The Original Gan Song

This duet, to a sprightly, original tune, deserves to go down as an RAF classic along with such evergreens as 'Bless 'Em All', 'The Bold Aviator' 'The Ballard of Sulaiman' and 'Those Shaibah Blues'. Characteristically, it comes from a station very much "out in the blue" -- RAF Gan, a staging post in the Maldivé Islands, Indian Ocean, 2,500 miles equi-distant from Aden and Singapore. Tours of duty there are limited to one year, are unaccompanied, and the island is woman-less. Originally sung in a pantomime there in 1960, lyric by Flight Lieutenant H.A. Philbrick (Signals) and music by Squadron Leader Victor B. Kendrick (Education). It proved so popular that it was orchestrated by Flight Lieutenant N.J. Warnes, MBE, L.A.R.M., A.R.C.M., as a march and added to the repertoire of the Far Eastern Band, Singapore. The last three dedicated verses were for Officers Mess use only.

Reproduced from The Airman's Song Book, published 1967.

SONG OF THE TWO SAD FLIGHT SERGEANTS (The Gan Song)

1. (Together)

Here we are spending a year on Gan,
Passing three hundred and sixty-five days getting a wonderful tan.
Here we are, spending a year in the sun,
Catching a glimpse of a woman when we can.
We've got to be contented if we want to keep our minds,
We've got to buy from NAAFI 'cos there are no other kinds,
We've got to do our flipping job or else the CO binds --
There's another u/s Britannia on the pan.

2. (1st Sad Flight Sergeant)

Look at me, waiting to leave at last,
Hoping I get a Comet 'cos the Brits aren't very fast.
Look at me, longing to join my wife,
Waiting to have the holiday of my life.
I've got to wait for my relief, but still he hasn't come,
I've got to keep on working 'cos he will not leave his mum,
He thinks he's bloody clever, but I think he's just a bum,
But I'm thankful that my celibate year has passed.

3. (2nd Sad Flight Sergeant)

I'm new to this, I've only been here a week,
And from my first impressions it's a place that's pretty bleak.
I'm new to this, sweating beneath the sun,
In short I'd say I'm really up the creek.
I stopped a night in Aden and I've got Khormaksar gut,
I bathed without my flip-flops and I've got a coral cut,
I met a girl in Blighty who was very lovely but
I've got to pay her seven-and-six a week.

4. (Together)

Here we are, spending a year in Gan,
Passing three hundred and sixty five days getting a wonderful tan.
Here we are, spending a year in the sun,
Catching a glimpse of a woman when we can.
We're very short of money 'cos we get no IOA
We spend our evenings in the bar a-squandering our pay,
We wake up in the morning when we hear the Tannoy say:
"Get to work as quickly as you can
"There's another u/s Britannia on the pan..."
So we'd better fix the bastard if we can.

(Additional Dedicated Verses)

5. 205 Squadron (regular visitors from Singapore)

Here we are, the Shackleton stand-by crew,
We're hanging around the bar because we haven't a thing to do.
Here we are, whooping it up on squash,
For alcoholic liquor is taboo.
We're here for Search-and-Rescue but we rarely get a call,
In fact the Brits and Comets never trouble us at all,
The only thing that makes us feel like climbing up the wall
Is when our Flight Commander's passing through
(We're never certain what he's going to do,
He's sure to finish up in Timbuctoo)

6. Gwen (first woman welfare worker on the island)

Here I am, they wrote me a verse in the song,
I'm on a tropic island though I never wear a sarong.
Here I am, trying to help the boys
By putting things to rights when they go wrong.
They thought by coming here I might improve the way they live,
But I can't help them very much, I've no alternative,
The only thing they really want I'm not prepared to give,
Or I wouldn't be staying here for very long.

7. Vic (the Composer on posting)

Here he goes, for nearly a year he's been
Singing to us on Saturday nights "The Ballad of Bethnal Green"
Here he goes, heading for Uxbridge town,
Meeting up with Padre Dean.
He's been our Educator nad he's done a wizard job,
Teaching the Maldivians at thirty bob a nob,
We're very sad to lose him and we can't repress a sob,
For we're going to notice his absence from the scene.

/o

SWOs Dilemma

An LAC TAG was posted to a new unit. On his second day there, the SWO called for him and said "HRH The Queen is visiting the station today, and I want you to go down to the Guardroom and tell me as soon as she arrives". So off he trots to the Guardroom and tells the Snowdrop on duty he's doing a job for the SWO. Half an hour later a limousine with four motorcycle outriders comes up the road. Our brave little TAG steps into the road, asks them to wind down the window and queries "Who are you?" 'Princess Anne and Mark Phillips' came the reply. "OK" says the TAG "Carry on". Two minutes later, up comes another limousine with four motorcycle outriders. "Halt" says TAG "Wind down your window and who are you?" he says. Back came the reply 'Princess Margaret and Lord Snowden'. "OK" says the TAG "On you go". Five minutes later up rolls a Rolls Royce six-seater with 14 motorcycle outriders. "Halt" says TAG "and who are you then?" 'Her Majesty The Queen' came the reply. 'Well' says the TAG, 'If I was you I'd f--k off 'cos the SWO's after you.!!!!!!'

SIGGIE SIGGIE SIGGIE