



A B C

Q'S aren't what they used to be.

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WEEK

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31st  
JANUARY  
1970

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NOTICES1. CRICKET UMPIRES COURSE

A course to train new umpires and to improve existing umpires will be held during the week 16th - 23rd February at RAF CHANGI. Anyone wishing to attend this course is to contact Fg Off TWYMAN (Movements EXT 330) as soon as possible.

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2. FEEF PHOTOGRAPHY AND ART EXHIBITION

ENTRY FORMS are available from the S. Ed O and should be completed as soon as possible. We have to inform FEEF by 20th February of the number and types of exhibit. Photographers, modellers, painters are asked to contact the Station Education Officer as soon as possible if they have exhibits they wish to have sent to Changi. Winning entries from Changi go forward to the RAFEX show - you may win more than one prize.

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3. RAF BENEVOLENT FUND STAMP APPEAL

The RAF Benevolent Fund wants used stamps from all parts of the world .. UK and foreign countries. Can wants to send a packet of at least a thousand so please tear off stamps from envelopes and parcels and bring them to the Education Section

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4. GAN SHOW

there will be a meeting on TUESDAY NEXT, (Feb 3rd) at 1400 hrs in the large classroom of the Education Section for all those interested in putting on another show in late March or early April. No experience is necessary and both backstage and on stage performers will be needed.

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LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Thankyou for your very helpful letter entitled 'Gozone 1970'. I cannot tell you how much I am looking forward to my husband's return and to the activities mentioned in your advice note. They will certainly give the people of this lethargic village something to discuss other than the weather and the cost of living.

I sincerely hope that I am not on the mattress when it goes flying into the garden. Other than that I have only one request to make and that is that the Air Force supplies the daily ration of whiskey until such times as the treatment may be discontinued. At UK prices you cannot afford to sniff it let alone taste it.

With very best wishes to all RAF personnel at Gan

Yours very sincerely,

Lea Snook

Bulford, Slaisbury

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OVERHEARD

In RMC

Be a good fellow and fetch another bottle of beer from the mortuary.

LENT

HYMN 91

Gannite do you see them  
 On our sacred ground,  
 How the hordes of VIPs  
 Prowl and **prowl** around?  
 Gannites up and smite them  
 Posby's everyone  
 Come for their free **liquor**,  
 Then they soon are gone.

Gannites do you hear them  
 How they speak thee fair?  
 Always asking questions  
 Getting in our hair.

Gannites answer boldly  
 Unafraid of wrath,  
 "Sirs, so full of **Charlie**,  
 Why not just ~~fxxx~~ ~~xxx?~~ (alt. Go away)

HYMN 92

Forty days times nine are mine  
 All for wasting in this wild;  
 Forty nights times nine are mine  
 Tempted, alas undefiled.

Sun beams scorching all the day  
 Fruit bats droppings nightly shed;  
 Prowling crabs about our way,  
 Stinking pillows, sawdust bed.

Changi all or **sorrows** share  
 So they tell us frequently  
 But their women all are there;  
 All we have is GIP.

An if temptors vexing sore  
 Flesh or spinit should **assail**,  
 Cheer up with the thought that's sure  
 Soon I'll leave my daily male.

So shall I have **bliss** divine  
 When I'm home again and free  
 With me my best girl will dine:  
 Afterwards we'll watch TV (all. unlikely except in **epiphany**)

Keep, O keep me, movers dear  
 Even constant in your mind  
 That in England may appear  
**Me**, all brown but white behind.

MORE USEFUL PHRASES IN MALDIVIAN

PUT THAT BLOODY BIKE DOWN:

KINDLY TAKE YOUR HAND OFF MY KNEE

I DON'T WEAR KNICKERS

YOUR MOTHER WAS A LEPROUS CAMEL

BUGGER OFF

Thiya Bicycle Baha-Ata

O' Ga-veri kamai-eku, kaleige ah

Alu Gaduge Kakulun Ne- ga

Alugadu Ethereige Liba-Heh, Nulamea

Kaleige Mamma-Aki Guzam Bali-Jehifa-

va, Himaarekea,

Feh-Sigen Gos-Bala.

## RADIO GAN

To all our listeners

In February, as many of you have no doubt heard, Radio Gan will be running a number of new programmes; The Inter Section Quiz which is to be held on Sunday evenings at 7 pm, The Brain of Gan Quiz at 8-15 on Thursdays and also our own version of "Just A Minute", the popular BBC quiz programme.

It is up to you, the participants, to make this venture a success; it has been done in the past and everybody enjoyed doing it and I'm sure that once we have it started there will be some very keen rivalry between sections for the title of "Top Team. 1970"

Your question masters will be Sqn Ldr Lambe and Snowy who will be doing their best to extricate the fullest answers from our contestants and making sure everything runs smoothly.

The draw for the first round will be made shortly and the teams competing will be informed by Snowy well in advance of the date on which they are to appear.

The first Inter-Section round starts at 7 pm on Sunday 1st February so on behalf of the staff of Radio Gan may I wish all entrants the best of luck.

You may have heard us on your radio but do you know much about us and what makes us tick; well I'm going to try and tell you a little of what we do and if you are interested please come down and see us, there is usually someone here who can show you around and give you all the Gen.

I often hear people complaining about Radio Gan, its programme quality or content, but if asked if they would like to come down here and do a bit towards it they say "Maybe" or "I'll think about it" but that's as far as it gets.

Radio Gan provides a main **source** of entertainment on the Island, you must admit it's very nice to just switch on the radio and 'Bingo' instant music; but do you ever stop to think that it takes people to run a radio station? We broadcast for 114 hours per week and at times it gets to be a bit of a struggle to stay on the air owing to lack of personnel.

During the next few weeks we are losing a large number of members who, lucky people, are going back to U.K., and therefore we need new people to take their place. It doesn't take long to qualify as a controller or announcer, and as an announcer, you can soon have a programme of your own. If you have any aspirations of becoming a DJ please come across and see us any time, we will be glad to have you along.

Roy Tomblin  
Programme Manager

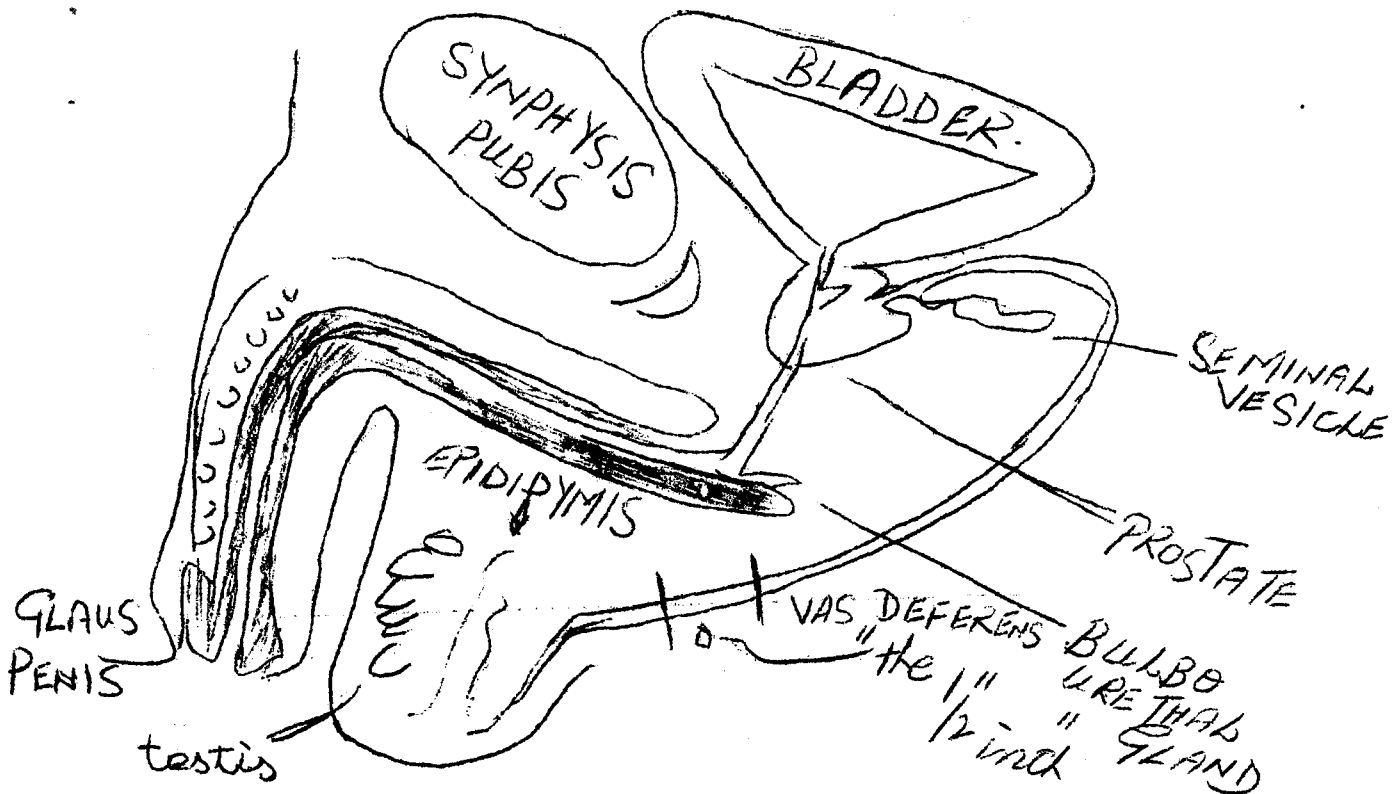
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## VASECTOMY HAVING?

A ten minute operation whereby a half inch of each vas deferens is removed and each cut end is tied. Post operative sperm counts are required until a negative sperm count is found, this usually takes about six weeks.

Vasectomy is probably the best form of contraception which is in existence at present. Contrary to some recent Sunday paper publications there are no real drawbacks. The factors which worry most people when contemplating this minor operation are: whether they will perform sexually, whether they will have an ejaculation and will lose their masculinity after the event.

These factors indicate a degree of ignorance covering the basic physiology and anatomy of their own genitalia.



Fundamentally, sexual intercourse is reflex in character. Many of the sense organs constitute a source of the appropriate afferent impulses; response is long circuited through the brain and involves the activity of the highest cortical levels, which can modify the reaction either by way of reinforcement or inhibition. Vasectomy does not interfere with this reflex and should have no effect on the psyche.

Seminal fluid consists of the products of the seminiferous tubules, seminal tract and the related glands, the seminal vesicles, the prostate and the bulbo urethral glands. The fluid part is constituted chiefly by the prostate and seminal vesicles. The volume of semen is 2 to 4 mls per ejaculation which contains an average two hundred million sperms. Post vasectomy subjects produce 2 - 4 mls of seminal fluid without the 200 million sperms..

The male sex characteristics are related to the male sex hormone testosterone which is secreted by the testes. After vasectomy the testes are still present.

Castration has not been performed.

Lastly, should the patient not like the result of his operation there is, in expert hands, a 70 to 75% chance that the vas deferens can be rejoined and fertility re-established.

Do not apply for your transistor radio through the RAF Medical Services,; unfortunately we are unable to vasectomise "non-pathological subjects"

(Cutti Didi)

QUIZ

ANIMAL - VEGETABLE - MINERAL

1. ANIMAL

- a.. What is an elver?
- b. You have 28 phalanges. What and where are they?
- c. How many legs has a crab?
- d. From where do we get ambergris?

2. Vegetable

- a. Where does spearmint come from?
- b. What synthetic food was invented by a Frenchman on the orders of Napoleon?
- c. What poison was used by the ancient Greeks to put criminals to death?
- d. From what is obtained rice paper?
- e. What is a sequoia?

3. Mineral

- a. What are the jewels in a watch?
- b. If you mix tin with antimony, how much or copper you get.....?
- c. Which is the alloy? - copper, bronze, tin or gold?
- d. What is alabaster?
- e. What prevents steel from rusting?

4. Mineral in Sayings

- a. A fool and what are soon parted?
- b. All that glisters is hot . . . . .?
- c. Under certain circumstances they should never be thrown.
- d. Which is mightier than what?
- e. "Stones walls do not a prison make, nor . . . . . a cage."

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SCORE

- 20 (maximum) - Extraordinarily well informed.
- 15-19 - Very knowledgeable
- 10-15 - Above average
- 7-9 - Average
- 5-8 - Buy some glasses
- below 5 - Save up for a dog.

Dear GodFREY

A TRIBUTE TO OUR AEROCRATS

This past week I had the privilege of visiting RAF GARN (as the upper-crust in the Ministry like to call it) and was most impressed with the spirit of ill-will, malice and viciousness apparent among the personnel.

As I alighted from the aircraft, rather heavily as the ladder was pulled suddenly away by some idiot named Hoss, I was greeted by a sound rarely heard in polite circles. Some said it was the Protocol Officer breaking wind but I am sadly aware that a raspberry was blown, whether at myself or at the Minister who was with me I know not. The coconut that caught the Minister a glancing blow may have been intended as a present; I like to think so.

Once the Protocol car was actually started it was pushed at quite a speed to something called Transit which sounded and smelled like a refugee camp for sick yaks. I quickly fled from there never being able to stand the smell of stale vomit, and found myself accosted by a small, brown man who garbled something about 'Postcard having'. The card he offered me turned out to be a picture of my Aunt Doris in an unfortunate pose; that woman certainly got around.

Wandering around I came across a place called ComDen, a place of sloth and anguish presided over by a Dorian Grey-like character (the picture rather than the person) who claimed to have known my grandfather. I didn't linger long as I wanted to see the Medical Centre, renowned for its treatment of dropsy and flange-worm.

The cry of "Bleed off" which greeted me at the door was not, I subsequently learned, a medical order, but an epithet hurled by one of the Nurses at an unfortunate patient. However, I was impressed by the efficiency with which the staff collected their meals, neatly stepping over the bodies prostrate in the corridor. The mortuary was well-stocked and a suitable air of painful suffering hung over the building, the smoke from the crematorium being neatly fanned towards the Airmen's Mess. Both of the Doctors, tho engaged in playing Bridge and thereby being too busy to see me, were well spoken of by the legless hulks that crawled round the wards. I refer of course to the staff; the patients were busy running the hospital.

Pausing only to plant a tree I moved on to see the Man of the Cloth, who astonished me by emerging stark naked from his font and announcing that an early morning dip freshened him up. A charming man who cursed fluently and imaginatively at the small lizards that he said daily desecrated the church. I, alas, could see no such reptile; but then, strong liquor never touches my lips. He allowed me to be present at the exorcism of an Officers familiar.

The poor man concerned, something to do with the police, kept seeing things and the Padre was soon able to put him out of his misery by pouring boiling Holy water down his neck. The worthy Flight Lieutenant then went into a spectacular spasm uttering shrill cries in a language said to be Afrikans and dismembering a small native who happened to be passing on a stolen bicycle. Such an exciting moment.

After lunch at the airmen's mess (the catering officer said he made a good profit from the swill) and pausing once more to be sick quietly over a passing toad, I wandered on, visiting SHQ where nothing stirred and all was peace, to SCAF where weird blasphemings alternated with the sound of tearing up wochers. From there to MCS where I was rather rudely told that I could not go to the neighbouring island of Hittadu because of Security. A little bat subsequently told me that it was the place to which delinquents and worse were sent to serve their time. I can well understand the Royal Air Force wanting to keep such a Devils Island quiet. And so back to the plane. And off again, because it wouldn't work.

