

C.S.C.A.

Hon. Branch Sec. Norman W. Ferguson, Stores Office, Ex. 324.

C.S.B.F. (Benevolent Fund)

Mr. C. J. Borrill, Sec. Kingston Local Committee of Civil Service Benevolent Fund, G Group, U/L Ex. 430

C.S.S.G. (Sanatorium Soc.)

Treasurer, Mr. E. R. Holly, Admin.

N.P.L. Music Society

Mr. K. Ellis, A.P.U. U/L Room 444, Ex. 432

H.S.A.

Sec. Sister Hammett, Room 23, Ex. 220

C.S. Sailing Assn.

Admiralty Link, H.C.W. Meyer, Room 40, Ex. 314

N.P.L. Sports Club

A.R.L. Rep., G. P. Barlow, Ex. 247

Joint Staffs Committee (Non-Industrial)

Mr. N. Wood, Chairman, Ex. 421 Mr. D. White, Secretary, Ex. 273

A.R.L. Stanton Cup Convenor

Mr. H. Hood, Ex. 133

The Rose Society

Sec. Mr. Lenihan, U/L G Group.

S.T.C.S.

R.N.S.S. (London) Branch Sec. W. Parrington, D.O. Ex. 301

United Kingdom Civil Service Benefit Society

Local Sec., Mr. J. Gleeson, Stores Office, Ex. 324

Upper Lodge Club

Sec. Mr. M. Murray, Group G. Ex. 514

Motoring Association

Mr. Redmayne, Workshop, Ex. 235 Mr. C. J. Borrill, U/L Ex. 430

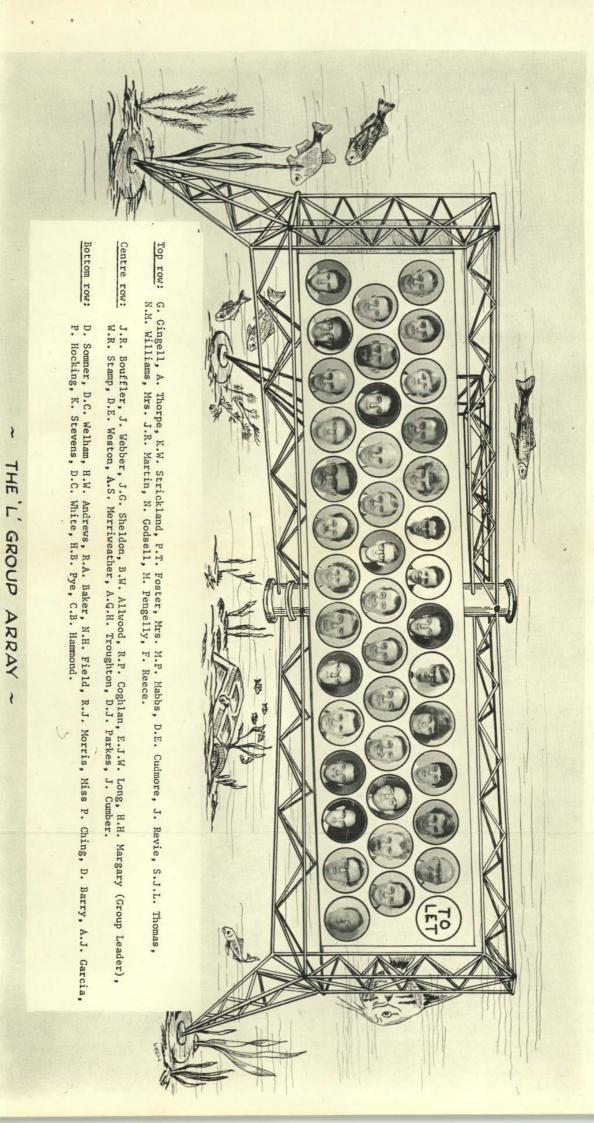
I.P.C.S.

Mr. W. Wood, U/L Ex. 421 Mr. D. Norman, U/L Ex. 513

Canteen Representatives

Miss M. G. Edwards, U/L, O Group, Ex. 461 Mr. Warwick, D/O Ex. 308/304

Please notify Mrs. P. Ward, Admin. Ex. 330 of amendments.



CONTENTS

	Page
Cover Photo - One of our Cable Ships	
Who goes where	2
Spotlight on Groups - L Group	5
The Upper Lodge Ponds	9
Bill and Ben - the Computer Men	11
Presentation of I.S.M. to Mr. Shambrook	12
A.R.L. Outings	13
A.R.L. Rose Society=	15
Things that have been said on Insurance Claims (Contd) 16
The Coronary Club	17
"Mistakes" and other "Wisdom Quotes"	18
The Ruin	19
The Golden Circle	21
Behind the Scenes	22
Stanton Trophy - Six-a-Side	23
Retirement of Mr. Abnett	24
Retirement of Mr. Sternfeld	25

Editorial

No doubt most people concerned have been able to read the "Summary of Main Findings" of "The Fulton Report" by now. Some recommendations are clear cut but others seem to be wrapped up in the sort of phrases and "mumbo-jumbo" which we hoped would disappear with the emergence of our new image.

For example it is clear that the days of the gifted amateur and all-rounders in the present Administrative Class are numbered, and that scientists and engineers are to have more training in management, and wider careers. At the same time the administrators are to specialise in either economics and finance or social science.

Whilst condemning the "closed shop" of the present Admin. Class it does seem peculiar that specialists are now to widen their horizon and all-rounders are now to specialise.

J.R. Gibb

WHO GOES WHERE?

ARRIVALS

Name	Grade	Group
Mr. A.J. Brown	Sandwich Course Student	G
Mr. D.E. Taylor	Sandwich Course Student	G
Mr. J.L. Earnshaw	Sandwich Course Student	M
Miss R.M. Fry	(Ty.) Typist II	Typing Pool
Dr. D.T. Pugh	S.O.	0
Mr. A.S. Allen	Actg. Senr. Photographer	E(P)
Mr. A. Thorp	Sandwich Course Student	L
Miss J.M. Neves	(Ty.) Sci. Asst.	D
Mr. C.G. Esmond	A.E.O.	D
Mr. G.H. Underwood	Lab. Mechanic	E(W)
Mr. J.A. Cherry	Lab. Mechanic	E(W)
Mr. D.J. Ellis	Lab. Mechanic	E(W)
Mr. C.K. Haworth	Labourer	E(W)
Mr. J.W. Bedford	Lab. Mechanic	E(W)
Mr. R.F. Perkins	Patrolman	Admin.
Mr. A.T. Perrins	M/T Driver	M/T
Mr. M.V. Stacey	Electrician (Radio)	E(W)
Mr. F. Wilson	Porter	Admin.
Miss C.M. Jeffrey	Cleaner	Admin.
	CONGRATULATIONS TO	
Dr. J.S. Gill	S.P.S.O.	0
Mr. A. Morrell	A.E.O.	D
Mrs. P. Ward	C.O.	Admin.
Mrs. B.J. Shrimpton	C.O.	Admin.
Mrs. E. Garrod	Actg. (Ty.) C.O.	Tec. Rec.
Mr. A.B. Mitchell	Actg. D.C.S.O.	G
Miss B.A. Dennis	(Ty.) Typist I	Typing Pool
Mr. C.F.C. Heasman	Ldg. Draughtsman	E (D.O.)
Mr. H.F. Johns	Ldg. Draughtsman	E (D.O.)
Mr. N. Laycock	Ldg. Draughtsman	E (D.O.)

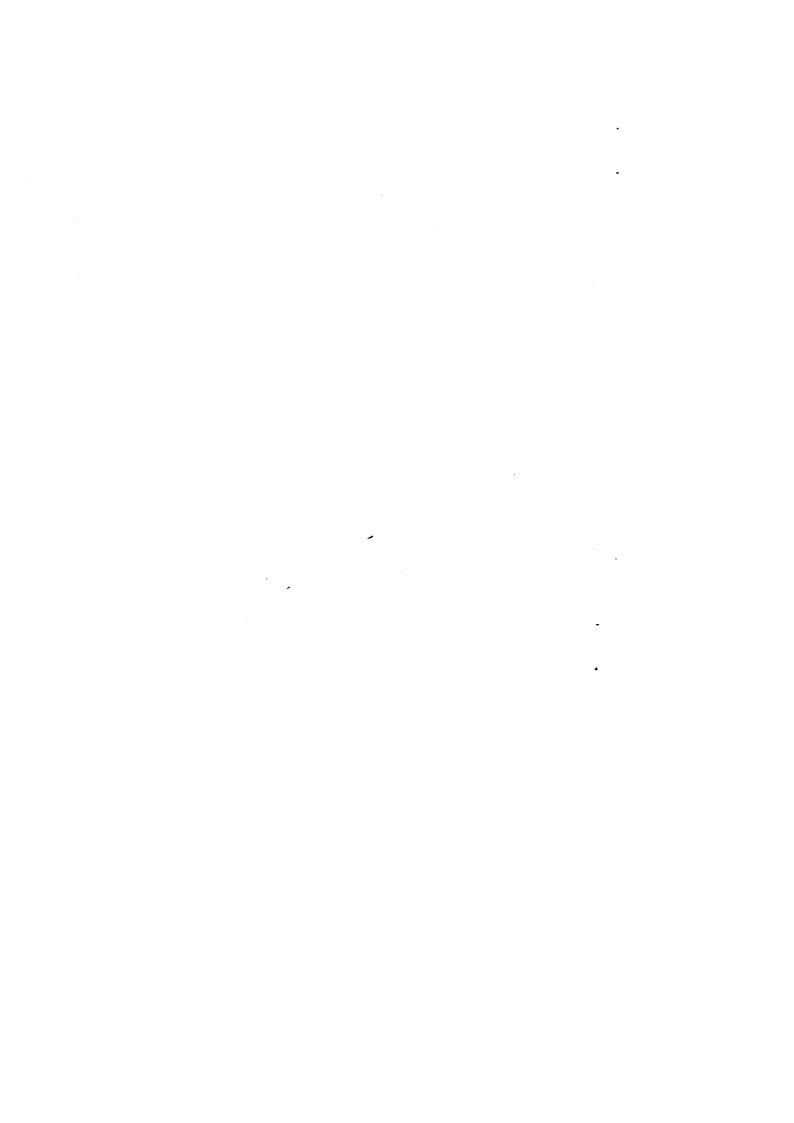
Name	Grade	Group
Mr. P. Mitchell	Ldg. Draughtsman	A.H.B.R.E.
Mr. R.W. Tassell	Ldg. Draughtsman	E (D.O.)
Mr. D.J. Warwick	Ldg. Draughtsman	E (D.O.)
Mr. P.C. Glass	(Ty.) Machine Operator	M
Mr. P.H. Williamson	(Actg.) Senr. Sci. Asst.	D
Mr. S.J.L. Thomas	(Actg.) E.O.	AES (P)

Special Congratulations to:

Mr. K. Ellis - A.P.U. - on the occasion of his marriage.
Mr. R.F. Sedgwick - M/T - on the birth of his daughter
(Catherine)

DEPARTURES

Name	<u>Grade</u>	Group	<u>To</u>
Hill P.J., (R.N.)	OEMT	D	Drafted "St.Angelo"
Mr. E.C. Puleston	Senr.		J
	Photographer	E(P)	HMS Excellent and (Actg.) Principal Photographer
Mr. G. Rowe	(Ty.) S.O.	D	S.R.C.
Mr. D.W. Longmaid	Draughtsman	E(D.O.)	Resigned
Mrs. K. Lockwood	(Ty.) Typist I	T/Pool	Resigned
Mr. S.P. Sternfeld	Draughtsman	E(D.O.)	Retired
Miss S. Partridge	(Ty.) Tracer	E(D.O.)	Resigned
Mrs. D.W. Tedd	S.O.		Min. of
			Technology
Mr. J.E. Sharpe	Labourer	E(W)	Res.(Health)
Mr. R.P. Wicks	Lab. Mechanic	E(W)	Resigned
Mr. L.E. Melton	Chargeman	M/T	Resigned
Mr. H.F. Richardson	Porter	Admin.	Deceased
Mr. W. Hollis	Skld.Labourer	E(W)	Ret.(Health)
Mr. R.H. Abnett	Porter	Admin.	Retired



SPOTLIGHT ON THE GROUPS - L GROUP

TO L WITH L-ITERATION

Underwater sound can be used for submarine detection both passively and actively. In passive detection hydrophones are used to listen-out for the sounds emitted by submarine targets. In active detection, hydrophones are used to listenout for echoes of pulses of sound radiated by a transmitter (transducer).

The story of Asdics, or to use the modern American name - Sonar, goes back to the 1914-18 war. Passive methods of detection came first, followed quite soon after by active methods.

The need for continuing research leading to more effective sonar equipment arises from the continuous development of the submarine vehicle and its associated weapons. Over the years submarines have developed from what were in effect submersible ships into true submarines with virtually unlimited undersea endurance. Speeds submerged have risen from a few knots to the 20 to 30 knots range, at which speeds they may in certain sea conditions be able to travel faster than fast naval surface ships. The attacking range of submarines has increased as weapons have improved. At the same time the sound transmitted by the submarine has been continuously reduced by the application of silencing techniques.

The equipment designed has therefore been called upon to provide detections at longer and longer ranges, to provide all round cover through 360° and to provide accurate prediction of a submarine target's position as it manoeuvres to reduce the effectiveness of an Anti-Submarine Weapon attack.

As the required detection ranges have been increased, problems have arisen which have required research. There has been a need to learn much more about the limitations of the

sea as a medium for propagating sound waves. There has been a need in relation to active detection systems, to learn how to transmit high acoustic power into the sea at constantly lowered frequency, to minimise absorption of sound by the sea. There has been a need to exploit increasingly sophisticated means of handling the hydrophone signals to improve the chances of picking out wanted signals from a background of sea noise or natural scatterers of sound in the sea.

Progress has followed from the evolution of new concepts and the exploitation of new materials, techniques and components, e.g. the introduction of micro-circuit components has made it practical to build into an attache case the circuit performance that 20 years' ago was either unrealisable or would have required a large room to house it.

The ARL sonar group is involved in a research programme which covers both active and passive submarine detection. The active research is split up into three main sections. One section is concerned with underwater equipment, (transducers and hydrophones), another with signal handling (signal processing) and presentation of sonar information to an operator either directly or through a computer stage (data processing) and the third section is concerned with transmission phenomena in the sea medium (propagation), scattering of sound (reverberations) and the internal noise of the sea (sea noise).

It would be expected that the produce of the research programme would be in the form of information that could be used in the development of new sonar equipment. Nevertheless, two pieces of signal processing devices designed primarily to forward the research programme, have been adopted as the basis of operational sonar equipments.

As a group we have now settled into our new and comfortable but unlovely new building. We must now set to work to refute the axion laid down by Prof. Parkinson that "a perfection of planned layout is only achieved by institutions on the point of collapse!"

H.H.M.

THE HARD-PRESSED EXECUTIVE

Executives are a fortunate lot. As everyone knows, an executive has nothing to do except:

To decide what is to be done; to tell somebody to do it; to listen to reasons why it should not be done; why it should be done by somebody else, or why it should be done in a different way; and to prepare arguments in rebuttal, that shall be convincing and conclusive. To follow up to see if the thing has been done; to inquire why it has not been done; to listen to excuses from the person who did not do it; and to think up arguments to overcome the excuses. To consider how much more simply and better the thing would have been done had he done it himself in the first place.

(Extracted from commercial "handout" received in Stores Office.)

A.R.L. DINNER AND DANCE

Make a note in your diary for Saturday, 7th December. This is the highlight of the social season and provides an excellent opportunity for members of the staff and their wives (or girl friends) to meet in an informal atmosphere and to enjoy a convivial evening. All are welcomed.

THE UPPER LODGE PONDS

The two ponds remaining at Upper Lodge are now purely ornamental; even the carp with which they were once stocked seem to have disappeared.

Their origin, however, was severely practical. They are fed from the Longford River, which is an artificial cut to the River Colne made in 1638-9 on the orders of Charles I to augment the water supply to the fountains and ponds in Hampton Court gardens, and the top pond at the Lodge was constructed as a holding reservoir for the system.

The weir that now by-passes it is only a decade or so old; overflow and flood control were formerly effected by the sill and weir down to the lower pond of the two, which discharged to a different system lower down. This lower pond was also used as a fishpond supplying the house; it is only recently that people have stopped eating fresh-water fish. A few years ago when the pond was poisoned by the discharge into it of some highly-chlorinated water at least one quite respectable pike was taken from it.

From the upper pond the water was led out through a sluice gate and a short length of cut into a lower level pond to the south, probably another flood control standby. This is now almost completely silted up, only a narrow channel through the reeds remaining for the water.

After another sluice gate the cut bore north-east for a short distance before turning sharp right to cross the shallow valley that runs from west to east across the front of Upper Lodge. The stream that once wound through the valley has long been ditched and diverted out of existence, but its former course can still be traced as a broad belt of marshy land; the artificial (and accidental) raising of the water table due to the culverting of the spring that rises east of the Lodge has made it far more obvious.

To cross the valley the cut became an embankment; for about half a mile the water is several feet above the natural ground level. On the other side, three quarters of a mile from Upper Lodge, is the third reservoir of the system.

Oddly enough this third reservoir seems to have existed long before the Longford River was constructed. It was originally fed by a spring in Hampton town, at the house now called Spring Grove, from which spring the water was taken to the reservoir through elm pipes; these were just tree-trunks split lengthways, hollowed out, and clamped together with shrunk-on iron hoops after the manner of an iron tyre on a wagon wheel. Each pipe needed a team of horses to get it into position.

Some of these pipes, which are still occasionally dug up, seem to have been borrowed for Hampton's first planned sewage disposal scheme in the early nineteenth century. (Before that the sewage was used. The whole agriculture of Middlesex was based on London's laystalls, and the wheat from Heston was said as a result to be the finest in the country). Of the other small springs which fed the Old Reservoir only one can still be seen in operation.

Elm pipes took the water to the wall of the Wilderness and connected with the lead pipes that fed the Hampton Court fountains; the Old Reservoir is high enough above the Palace to supply a good head of water for a fountain without the necessity of pumping.

Upper Lodge, though, is higher still, and this gave the idea for a highly ingenious fire prevention system for Hampton Court to Thomas Savery, the inventor of one of the first practical steam engines. Briefly, a double-acting pump driven by a water wheel was to be set up at Upper Lodge to feed some of the fountains; if the supply were turned off at the fountains the pump would "in a moment convey water with great force through all the apartments of the said court", leaving a damp but fire-proof Palace. The proposal was submitted to Queen Anne in about

1710, but was never adopted.

The Longford River cost some four thousand pounds to construct, of which sum a good proportion was pocketed by the commissioner in charge, Edward Manning. (Not unusual for the time; even Sam Pepys congratulated himself on his moderation in only doubling his salary by the bribes he took). As a consequence the stream, through flooding and seepage, was an intermittent nuisance to the unfortunates who lived near it for the next two hundred years; it was only in the nineteenth century that it was finally tamed.

For several years in the late nineteenth and early twentieth centuries the Longford supplied the Palace's drinking water as well as keeping its ponds full. The original supply had been piped across the bed of the Thames from Coombe Hill in a very substantial lead conduit, which for three hundred years had been ripping the bottoms out of barges at low tide. The situation changed dramatically with the invention of the steam tug and the steel barge; it was now the pipe that was getting damaged and not the barges. Accordingly, in 1876, the Board of Works decided to cut their losses and set up a filter bed at Hampton Hill, about a mile from Upper Lodge.

There was once a third pond at Upper Lodge, directly in front of the house. It was filled in at some time between 1890 and 1915; only the shape of the boundary fence preserving its outline to remind one of where it once was. Apart from that the ponds have changed very little over the last three hundred years; under the twentieth century concrete there still probably lies the red brick construction laid down by Edward Manning and his labourers.

P. T. Foster

BILL AND BEN THE COMPUTER MEN

Once upon a time in the wilds of A.R.L. there was a large Computer Room and in it worked the operators.

Every day between 1 and 2 the operators would go off to have their lunch leaving the Computer Room completely empty. None of the operators knew about the secret the Computer Room held, for hidden behind the tape decks were Bill and Ben the computer men. So, as soon as the operators went to lunch the little Weed who was sitting in a bin between the two readers screamed "Wee-ed", and out popped Bill and Ben the computer men who said both at the same time, "Halob lickle Weed", and the weed replied "Wee-ed".

Bill tripped over some paper tape output belonging to Dr. Addler, which was lying on the floor. As he picked it up, the middle fell out all over the floor. Ben picked one end up and Bill the other and they both danced round the Line-Printer singing

"Skip, skop flob-a-lob, Slob-a-lob dob."

Afterwards, Ben had remembered that he had seen another plaything, a PDP8. He tried pressing all the buttons, but nothing happened since an operator had pulled the plug out before lunch. Ben went back and found Bill in the cupboard. They both started dancing again, but little Weed had a question to ask.

"Was it Bill or was it Ben who put the output in the bin?" The little Weed saw who did it. Did you?

That's right! It was naughty Bill. "You bad boy!"

"Quick", said the little Weed, "It's nearly 2 o'clock and I can hear the operators coming back". They all hurried behind the tape decks and the little Weed went back to her bin.

Everything was as it was when the operators came back, except that the shift leader blamed the youngest for losing Dr. Addler's results. Nobody knew about the computer men except you and I, - and perhaps the computer room knew something too.

ANONYMOUS



Mr. W.L. Borrows, Superintendent of A.R.L., presents Mr. A. Shambrook who retired recently from the Stores Section, with the Imperial Service Medal. At least 25 years service is required before this award can be recommended.

A.R.L. OUTINGS

A.R.L. staff, their families and friends, visited the Adelphi Theatre on Friday February 23rd to see Charlie Girl, and the Drury Lane Theatre on Friday April 26th where Harry Secombe was the star in The 4 Musketeers.

Two further visits made to the U.S.A.A.F. Base at Ruislip where the N.C.O. Club is taken over by 150 A.R.L. personnel only, have been thoroughly enjoyed on each occasion. The friendly darts matches arranged during both evenings by our Harold who acts as captain, proved that the American boys throw a better dart than our lads: we were defeated in both games. Everyone enjoyed the dancing and free food provided and this has proved to be a most popular evening out, at the small cost of 4/6 per head, for the coach transport only.

Anyone wishing to be included on the next visit please contact Mrs. Doris Tedrekin, Ext.240.

On Saturday, May 26th, despite a wet start to our ride as far as Stonehence (first stop) before we faced the sun and the lions on safari at Longleat, two coaches departed from A.R.L. on, as most people agreed on completion, a very successful and enjoyable day.

Much to the delight of the children, and the grown ups too, the small cub shown to us in the coach on arrival, stirred the excitement of the safari.

The lions were, as expected, roaming the grounds freely and many were seen at close quarters through the coach windows.

The A.R.L. party of 104 once through the safari were then at liberty to go as they pleased. Many chose to visit Longleat House, the pets corner, take a train ride, or the boat trip on the lake to see the sealions perform.

Excitement on No.1 coach en route home when a burst tyre added to the day's attraction. Congratulations to the driver, who with the able assistance of a coach passenger, managed the rapid changeover in only 15 minutes.

At the White Lion, Hartley Witney, a splendid meal was arranged. This is to be recommended and was acclaimed by all. It completed the successful day. Coaches arrived back at A.R.L. at approximately 10 p.m.

I would like to take the opportunity, if I may, to wish you all a happy 1968 holiday season and I look forward to seeing some of you on the new venture of our own hired coach transport visit to Ostend via Dover - Zeebrugge, departing Friday 20th September from A.R.L. at 8.15 p.m.

The coach is at our disposal whilst in Belgium and will take us to Bruges and Sluis in Holland on half day excursions. Price of £8.10.0. includes Breakfast Saturday and Sunday, Dinner and night accommodation at Hotel on Saturday. A visit to the White Horse Inn for entertainment is planned and your own leisure time in Ostend.

We depart for home at 6.30, Sunday 22nd September, via Zeebrugge, arriving at A.R.L. at approximately 12 midnight.

A few seats are still available to complete the 51 seater coach, so if interested, please contact Mrs. Tedrekin, Ext. 240, as soon as possible to avoid disappointment.

Passports are required and if not in possession of one, a simplified passport covering one year is available from your local Ministry of Labour office, costing 10/-.

D. Tedrekin.

A.R.L. ROSE SOCIETY

A cheerful blaze of colour and the scent of roses greeted the record number of A.R.L. staff and friends who visited the Summer Show on June 22nd. The miserable weather outside was soon forgotten by the visitors as they passed their own judgement on the blooms. The adjudicator, Mr. S. Rawlings, of Kew Botanical Gardens, judged the exhibits to be of surprisingly high standard and better than exhibits at many of the shows he has attended this season.

At the prizegiving, Mr. C.T. Wright, chairman of the committee, paid tribute to the preparatory work by Messrs. Lenihan, Kirby and Tayler which made A.R.L. shows so successful. In reply the secretary, Mr. Lenihan, thanked Mr. and Mrs. Wright and Mrs. Allen for their support, and stated how gratifying it was for the committee to see the large number of entries. Particularly welcome were the exhibits from new members. Mrs. Wright then presented the prizes.

The Royal National Rose Society Bronze Medal for the best bloom in the show and the Special Merit Award were both won by Mr. A. Kirby. Mr. J. Borrill wond the Floribunda Cup which he himself presented to the Society last year. The Challenge Cup for the highest aggregate points was won with a narrow margin by Mr. R.J. Morris.

The raffle was drawn by Mrs. Wright and raffle prizes presented by Mrs. Allen. Mrs. Allen, a specialist in the art of floral decoration, presented a beautiful table decoration of miniature roses to the society as an additional raffle prize.

Thus concluded another pleasant and highly successful Rose Show.

DIARY NOTE. Autumn Show, September 7th.

It is hoped in the near future to hold floral arrangement classes in the evening for the ladies of the Establishment and for the wives of members of the staff. Mrs. Elizabeth Allen would conduct the classes and if sufficient interest was shown there would be a competition class for floral decoration in the Annual Rose Show next year.

THINGS THAT HAVE BEEN SAID ON MOTOR INSURANCE CLAIMS

To avoid a collision I ran into the other car.

The water in my radiator accidently froze at twelve midnight.

Car had to turn sharper than was necessary owing to an invisible lorry.

After the accident a working gentleman offered to be a witness in my favour.

I collided with a stationary tree.

There was no damage to the car as the gatepost will testify.

The other man altered his mind, so I had to run into him.

Dog on the road applied brakes causing skid.

I told the other idiot what he was and went on.

I can give no details of the accident as I was somewhat concussed at the time.

Wilful damage was done to the upholstery by rats.

A pedestrian hit me and went under my car.

I blew my horn but it would not work as it was stolen.

I most unfortunately ran over a pedestrian and the old gentleman was taken to hospital much regretting the circumstances.

THE CORONARY CLUB

The Club has a membership waiting list of thousands - but readers of this journal can join NOW at privilege rates. Comply with the following rules and membership should be automatic.

- 1. Your job comes first; personal considerations are secondary.
- 2. Go to the office evenings, Saturdays, Sundays and holidays.
- 3. Take the brief-case home on the evenings when you do not go to the office. This provides an opportunity to review completely all the troubles and worries of the day.
- 4. Never say NO to a request always say YES.
- 5. Do not eat a restful, relaxing meal always plan a conference for the meal hour.
- 6. Accept all invitations to meetings, banquets, committees, etc.
- 7. Fishing and hunting are a waste of money you never bring back enough fish or game to justify the expense.
- 8. It is poor policy to take all the annual leave which is provided for you.
- 9. NEVER delegate responsibility to others carry the load at all times.
- 10. If your work calls for travelling work all day and drive all night to make your appointment for next morning.
 JOIN NOW

MISTAKES

A MISTAKE is evidence that someone has tried to do something - The man who does things makes mistakes, but he never makes the biggest mistake of all, that of doing nothing - Making mistakes is something you can avoid by saying nothing, doing nothing and being nothing. - Someone has said that the greatest mistake one can make is that of "giving up".

All people make mistakes; that's why erasers are put on pencils. - If you don't learn anything from your mistakes, there's no sense in making them. If you don't learn from the mistakes of others, you won't live long enough to make them all yourself.

A man who has committed a mistake and doesn't correct it, is committing another mistake.

Men may come and men may go, but mistakes go on for ever.

WISDOM QUOTES

"Be thankful for difficulties, if there weren't any, you wouldn't be needed: if they were less complicated, others with less ability would have your place."

"Loyalty to a Leader is no excuse for disloyalty to a principle."

"We can't live on Hope, but it should be on the menu."

"Whenever there is trouble in a ship, you should ask yourself 'What's wrong with the Officers?'"

"Do not envy unduly the good fortune of others, there are many who would like your status."

THE RUIN

An Anglo-Saxon description of a deserted Roman city.

Well-wrought this wall: Wierds broke it. The stronghold burst....

Snapped Rooftrees, towers fallen, the work of the Giants, the stonesmiths, mouldereth.

Rime scoureth gatetowers rime on mortar.

Shattered the showershields, roofs ruined, age under-ate them.

And the wielders and wrights? Earthgrip holds them--gone, long gone, fast in gravesgrasp while fifty fathers and sons have passed.

Wall stood, grey lichen, red stone, kings fell often, stood under storms, high arch crashed-stands yet the wallstone, hacked by weapons, by files grim-ground....
....shone the old skilled work
....sank to loam crust.

Mood quickened mind, and a man of wit, cunning in rings, bound bravely the wallbase with iron, a wonder.

Bright were the buildings, halls were the springs ran, high, horngabled, much throng-noise; these many meadhalls men filled with loud cheerfulness: Wierd changed that.

Camd days of pestilence, on all sides men fell dead, death fetched off the flower of the people; where they stood to fight, waste places and on the acropolis, ruins.

Hosts who would build again shrank to the earth. Therefore are these courts dreary and that red arch twisteth tiles, wryeth from roof-ridge, reacheth groundwards....

Broken blocks....

There once many a man mood-glad, gold-bright, of gleams garnished, flushed with wine-pride, flashing war-gear, gazed on wrought gemstones, on gold, on silver, on wealth held and hoarded, on light-filled amber, on this bright burg of broad dominion.

Stood stone houses; wide streams welled hot from source, and a wall all caught in its bright bosom, that the baths were hot at hall's hearth; that was fitting....

Thence hot streams, loosed, ran over hoar stone unto the ring-tank....
....It is a kingly thing
....city....

THE GOLDEN CIRCLE (Miracles Never Cease)

On Thursday, May 23rd, in the afternoon, Mr. S.P. Sternfeld (Steve) of the D.O. discovered that he had lost his ring, which was given to him by his wife on his first wedding anniversary. Since he had no idea where he could have lost it a search was started and everybody informed of the loss, but to no avail.

Then the incredible happened. A week later Miss Olive Bourgeois and a Porter came to the D.O. bringing the ring. As it turned out, Patrick Tubridy doing his duty at the gate, picked up the ring thinking it to be a brass curtain ring and put it into his pocket. As he came home he showed it to his wife who discovered it was gold and a keepsake. So he sent it back, being on night duty, to restore it to its owner.

Since Steve gave up all hope of recovering the ring, it gives him great pleasure to thank Paddy for this great service.

S.P. Sternfeld

Thirsty Civil Servants!! (Tea Packet Campaign Nearly Accomplished)

The girl guides of Hampton Hill collected 2,500 teapackets and received £2 towards their funds.

Friends of A.R.L. contributed 1,038 tea packets.

We, and the Guider thank you for your support.

Tracing Office

P.S. We are still collecting towards another campaign!!

BEHIND THE SCENES



Some talk of Alexander and some of Hercules, of Hector and Lysander and such great names as these, but of all the world's great heroes, there's none that can compare with William George Franklin, "Captain of the Heads", Curator of Porcelain and known in the fraternity as the "White Tornado".

The nature of his duties are well known and it would be impertinent for me to detail them.

William George Franklin

His discreet and serious nature, elevation of thought

and ideal, eminently fit him for this office.

We, therefore, rely not only on his decorous and seemly service, but on his advice and counsel on needful occasions, which his position and attainments well qualify him to give.

Having made daily research into the hidden mysteries of Nature and Science, this young lad of 78 years of age is convinced that a Double Diamond may work wonders but Spirit of Salts has a better effect.

Where's George?

Gone to Looe!

SIX A SIDE - WINNERS, A.R.L.



Chris. Young, Keith Baston, Dave Fuller Roy Kwei, Gordon Hill, Keith Matson.

On their way to the final, A.R.L. beat Auto. Div., Ship Div., MPBW, and in the final Aero Div., by one goal to nil after extra time.

During the final A.R.L. were reduced to five men, Chris. Young being off the field with a broken nose.

Goal scorers in all rounds - Young (2), Hill, Kwei, Baston.

The following represented A.R.L. during the competition: Gordon Hill (Cpt), Kevan Matson, Chris. Young, Keith Baston, Roy Kwei, Brian Moses, Dave Fuller, Dereck Lowthe.

H.G.H.

RETIREMENT OF MR. R.H. ABNETT

Bob Abnett retired on the 12th July after 15 years service at A.R.L. having been M/T Driver, Patrolman, and finally Porter at Upper Lodge.

He was presented with a cheque representing a collection made amongst colleagues for a parting gift, by Mr.A.L.Kendrick, Head of Group D, who on behalf of all staff, wished him a long and happy retirement.



Retirement of Mr. S.P. Sternfeld

Leading Draughtsman

Mr. Sternfeld, popularly known by many of A.R.L. staff as 'Steven', retired on Monday, 17th June, after 17 years of good and faithful service in the Drawing Office.

Steven was born in Vienna, where he received his early training for his engineering career.

He was a widely travelled man and you only had to mention a country, or town even, and Steven seems to have been there at some time in his life!

In 1938, like many of his countrymen, he was 'rounded up' by the Nazis and experienced a very harrowing time. But by devious means and with the aid of friends in high places he managed to escape to this country. His wife, fortunately, was already here on a pre-arranged visit.

He was tremendously proud of his adopted country and was ever grateful for the new way of life that he was able to enjoy.

Steven was a great character, fond of a good argument and at other times causing much laughter by his comments and puzzlement at the British sense of humour, as practised by the D/O Staff.

He did, however, master the English language and was one of a very select office team that daily solved the Telegraph crossword puzzle. His linguistic abilities, incidentally, were in much demand as a translator of German and Austrian scientific papers.

He was also a good 'ideas' man and designed many fine pieces of equipment. But occasionally, when inspiration failed him, he would relieve his frustration by striking his forehead



with his hand and crying out "Ah My Sunday Helmet!" These were Steven's 'All is Woe!' days. Fortunately they were few and far between.

On his retirement, a party of his colleagues gathered at the Griffin Hotel, Kingston. With Steven as Guest of Honour, and in much haste, they proceeded to eat their way through a special celebration menu and to drink to his forthcoming days of ease and contentment.

I think it can be said that Steven has earned his retirement and our good wishes go to him and his wife as they begin yet another chapter in their life at their new retirement home in Hove.

(For details of how to plan a Network Schedule for a full course dinner in an A.R.L. lunch hour, apply to the D/O. We will give you details of the critical path to the bar, etc.)

M.D.

A letter received recently was addressed to Army Commander, Stores Office, A.R.L.

I wonder why? The signature of the outgoing letter being replied to was

any Chandler



Λ.

;