

THE HALLEY BAY SPASMODIC NEWS.

General Editor - CHRISTOPHER J. GOSTICK, ESQ.

WORLD NEWS.

The British Prime Minister, Mr Wilson starts a three day visit to Moscow on Monday. In Moscow a Russian newspaper has denounced British foreign policy.

American dockers have announced that they will boycott all vessels trading with North Vietnam.

Reports from Vietnam say that the massive American offensive against the Vietcong in the central coastal provinces of South Vietnam is nearing its end. United States marines are now reported to have pulled out after a months campaign, in which it is reported that 1,250 vietcong were killed. No details have been given of American or South Vietnamese losses.

The Russians have now said that six passengers and the crew died in yesterday's crash of the giant TU-104 airliner in Moscow. The plane usually carries a crew of ten to fifteen. Unofficial reports earlier had put the death roll at about fifty.

Mr Selwyn Lloyd is back in London after his visit to Rhodesia. He said that he thought that it was still possible to have useful discussions on the subject of Rhodesias independence.

Kenya has rejected a Russian offer to finance an irrigation scheme, in view of the conditions imposed by the soviet government.

The Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh are continuing their tour of the Caribbean and have arrived at the tiny volcanic island of Domenique in the Windward Islands.

SPORTS NEWS.

It was announced in the United States to-day that world heavyweight boxing champion Cassius Clay is liable to be called up for national service before next fight in defence of his title fight. Clay is to appeal to the U.S. Draft Board.

CRICKET. - MCC have announced their team for the New Zealand tour : Smith (Capt.) Cowdrey Allen Boycott Edrich Higgs Murray Parfit Knight Parks and Russell. Fast bowlers David Brown and Geof Jones are being rested. The first game is Against an eleven selected by the president of the New Zealand Cricket Club. This is a 3 day match starting tomorrow. This match will be followed by three test matches.

FOOTBALL RESULTS - STOCKPORT COUNTY 3 PORT VALE Nil  
and TRANMERE ROVERS 3 CREW ALEXANDRA 1.

RUGBY - (UNION) - England have so far made only one change in their team to play France in Paris on Saturday week. The right wing threequarter Ed. Rudd has injured an ankle and dropped out, so he has been replaced by the Northampton International Andy Hancock.

FRIDAY 18th. February, 1966.

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EDITORIAL.

THE EDITOR WISHES TO APOLOGISE (AS USUAL) TO MR BRIAN ARMSTRONG ESQ, FOR INADVERTENTLY USING THE WRONG NAME WHILE PRAISING HIS ACCOMPLISHMENTS IN THE LAST ISSUE. WE (I) AM/ARE SINCERLY SORRY FOR THESE OUR MISDOINGS AND TRUST THAT THEY WILL OCCUR AGAIN IN A VERY SHORT SPACE OF TIME. TO MR WILLIAM IZATT WE OFFER NO APOLOGY. THE FACT THAT WE WRONGLY USED HIS NAME SHOULD SHOW READERS THAT WE WOULD QUITE EXPECT THIS SORT OF BEHAVIOUR FROM HIM - IN FACT, SOME PEOPLE MIGHT REGARD OUR COMMENTS AS PRAISE OF HIS ABILITIES WRITEN IN NO UNCERTAIN MANNER. WE HAVE NOW SHELVED THE MATTER AND THE EDITORS DECISION IS FINAL.

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WILL THE BODY WHO MALICIOUSLY PINCHED THE STARTER FROM C.J.'s BUNKROOM NEON STRIP LIGHT PLEASE RETURN IT. ANYWAY, WHAT WERE YOU DOING IN MY BUNKROOM ANYWAY ? YOU MIGHT AT LEAST HAVE WAITED FOR ME.

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THE SITUATION IN VIETNAM SEEMS TO BE DETERIORATING AGAIN (WHAT DO YOU MEAN 'AGAIN'?) AND THE EDITOR IS RELUCTANTLY COMING TO THE CONCLUSION THAT I SHALL HAVE TO MAKE SOME WORLD SHATTERING COMMENTS ON THE SUBJECT IN MY EDITORIAL X -(MY SUB EDITOR POINTS OUT THAT THIS IS THE MAIN PURPOSE OF EDITORIALS AND THAT THEY ARE NOT JUST FOR C.J. TO WINGE IN. I APOLOGISE TO ALL READERS WHO HAVE BEEN BORED BY MY EDITORIALS AND ADD THE COMMENT THAT I'M SURE YOU'D BE A LOT MORE BORDER (that's a good word isn't it Tony ?) A LOT MORE BORDER IF I TWITTERED ON ABOUT THE FAR EAST ECT. HENCE I SHALL KEEP THIS COLUMN FOR MALICIOUS MUD SLINNING SESSIONS - MUCH MORE INTERESTING - RIGHT THEN THAT'S THE LOT FOR TO-DAY. HERE IS THE NEWS (For what it's worth ).

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ROUND - AND - ABOUT. - Our article on Antarctic news.

By our Special Roving Overseas Correspondent - C.J.

Halley Bay. - Nothing much to report, ~~excep~~ that for the umpteenth day running Mik Shaw was still festering in his pit until AFTER smoko. Sam did manage to get out just before that.

STANLEY Aussie's in a lousey mood again - hence the editor has a monk on.

News of the South African National Antarctic Expedition.

I was in contact this morning with Van at the Sanae base to the north of us. On ~~XXXXXX~~ Saturday ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ 4 man geological expedition left on a mountaineering trip. The team consisted of two geologists, a diesel mechanic and the leader. They are travelling to the mountains in tractors similar to our muskegs. The position of the party on last night's radio sked was given as 42 Kilometers away from the Sanae base.

The members of the Sanae base express great interest in the British programme at Halley Bay and send their warmest regards to you all.

The weather there to-day was fine, but cold with a 25 to 30 knot wind blowing. Yesterday they had much the same conditions as we did with strong winds blowing the drift about and fairly low temperatures for the time of year.

They had a party last Saturday night to celebrate one of the expedition personnels birthday. Apparently this went on until the early hours of Sunday morning, leaving everyone much the worst for ware and slightly delicate after only a few hours sleep. They sound just as good piss artists as thr typical Kista-bred Fid.

They have no cooks on the base and everyone has to take a turn for a four day shift. The radio operator has his first turn next week - so look out for Sparks flying you south africans.

OUR JUNIOR SURVEYOR (ALAN) AND HIS EVEN JUNIOR ASSISTANT (DAVE - the - ROCKMAN) SET OUT THIS MORNING ON AN INTREPED EXPEDITION TO THE BAY IN A MUSKEG (ALAN WAS DRIVING THAT'S WHAT MAKES THE WHOLE THING SO INTREPED). The purpose of this little jolly (instead of tunnel digging) was to compute the height of the base above sea level for correction of the barrometric pressure readings of the meterologists. On Sunday Alan and myself had laid out a ~~set~~ of posts out towards the fuel dump. Apparently these posts are of vital importance in the ~~calcxxx~~ calculations. At an interview with our Special Correspondent ~~for~~ outdoor activites (C.J.) the two said that so far they appeared to have been reasonably succesful, but they couldn't give any definite figure until this evening. They said that numerous cracks are appearing all over the sea ice in the Bay. No seals or Penguins were seen to-day, though they did see half a dozen mauling Adelie chicks when they were down at the Bay earlier in the week. Mr Johnston said that the work is continuing at a great rate and should be completed well ahead of schedule. Mr Brook said that he got extreemly cold holding up Mr Johnstons measuring stick device, but thought it was well worth it for the cause of science - it is blately obvious that Mr Brook is a scientist himself and that he is trying to get Alan in such a position that it will be extreemly difficult for him to refuse to carry Mr Brook's geological samples all the way from the mountains next summer. We hope sincerely that Mr Johnston will realise this before it's too late.

TO-DAY'S SCOOP.

AN EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW WITH OUR WELL KNOWN WORKS MANAGER

MR. "SAM" MILNE SAMUEL.

I managed to corner this elusive gentleman in the radio office and the conversation went like this. :-

"Good morning, Sam,"

"Hullo. Have you seen Paul Whiteman please?"

"No, sorry. Please sit down a minute, I'd like to talk to you."

"Oh, Loverlly",

After this prepossessing start the interview continued.

"Have you anything to say about base life in general?"

"No comment".

"Do you know anything about the base as a whole?"

"Deep and black ..... -I think".

"What are your views on the present political situation in South Vietnam?"

"What present situation?"

"What about these 'Irish Navvies outside?"

"What navvies?"

"Those fellows attempting to dig a tunnel".

"They are digging a tunnel".

"I see", I commented inadequately, "Why are they only out there digging very spasmodically?"

"Well, it is very difficult to explain just why, but one is on gash to-day, so....."

"Humph, Well, why are there only three?"

"Because a larger number would only constrict the space in the tunnel. You are very slow with your shorthand".

"Yes, I see. Any comments to make about the base, criticisms, ect?"

"The radio shack looks very clean and tidy, but after that no comment".

"Any points you'd like to make to our readers?"

"Yes. Why don't it blow more often? (This is a query to the meteorological department".

"And, where is Paul Whiteman?"

"I'm sorry I don't know," I said, "Anything else?"

"Yes. You haven't published the news of all the wonderful jobs being done on base at the moment. Like you're bunkroom and all the painting we're doing up there. And the graunching up of seals and the cutting up thereof. And the exceptional record flight by the met. department yesterday, and there splended effort of getting a balloon up first time this morning. And we had Ginger Snaps for smoko."

"They were powerful good too"(comment from Mik Shaw), "Great success of the night cook".

"And," said Sam, continuing, "Paul Whiteman cannot be found. He's missing. He's not there. Also I've made a wonderful tuffnel mask for my negatives,  $2\frac{1}{4}$  by  $3\frac{1}{4}$ . It's not completed yet. And I mean they're very busy over in the garage. They have the engine out of No 4 and are putting a new one in. In fact I was nearly hit by a spanner when I went down there this morning, you see Doug was trying out this new spanner and it didn't fit the nut and so he threw it over his shoulder and it went 'boinkk' and wizzed passed me. and. Him," he said pointing at Mik, "feet foot Mik they call him. He holds the record for a trip from the Auroral Department to the bog. Such that those following him thought they were suffering from hallucinatios when they looked up the ladder and saw nothing, climbed up and saw nothing, walked across to the other shaft and looked down and saw nothing, climbed

down and saw nothing. However we soon located the gentleman passing WX water. That will do for now. Wheres Paul Whiteman ?".

"Er, thank you".

Mik - after listening to the whole of this interview then informed Mr Milne that Mr Whiteman was 'up top' at which both disappeared at great speed (full power in fact) 'up top' and I was left 'out in the cold so to speak', after which I reluctantly concluded that the interview was over.

This is your special outside correspondent  
C.J. reporting.

Thank you Mr Sam for your outspoken views.  
It is very refreshing to find someone with such unshackable principals as yourself. Our congratulations, Sir, You're doing A Man-size job, boy, lets hope you can keep IT up.

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QUOTABLE QUOTE :-

From .p..y .wit :-

"THIS FISH LOOKS AS THOUGH ITS JUST BEEN CAUGHT,  
AND DRAGGED ACROSS A SANDY BEACH" -  
(Yesterday Lunch).

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KIPPERS FOR BREAKFAST - GOODO.

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THERE WAS A RADIO SKED WITH SLEDGE BOB LAST NIGHT. BOB, RON AND COLIN LEFT ON A GLACIOLOGICAL EXPEDITION ON WEDNESDAY MORNING. THERE POSITION LAST NIGHT WAS 14 MILES SOUTH EAST OF BASE. THEY LAID UP YESTERDAY DUE TO BAD WEATHER. THEY ARE ALL FIT AND WELL, BUT EATING TOO MUCH.

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Beer in sledging rations - if Geof and Tony here about that they'll be back here like a shot for their share.

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QUOTE

"I'm sleeping in Bob's bed because mines soaked through. My self syphoning drip system didn't self Syphon". - ..ve .ro.k

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EXCEPTIONALLY QUOTABLE QUOTE :-

"YOU KNOW, I MUST BE BRILLIANT" Dick-the-met.

Why must you ?

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No news of the Kista Dan since she left Stanley. No contact on to-days sked with her.

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SPECIAL REPORT by OUR INTERNAL CORRESPONDENT (C.J.).

IRISH REPUBLIC WORKERS STRIKE AGAIN.

Early this afternoon I spotted two, as I thought, familiar figures at work on the new tunnel. As I approached however I found that it was not Tony and Mik as I had thought, but two real life Irish navvies. I found them with circular saws at thr ready, but was dissappointed to find them fully clothed, as on wednesday they had been stripped to the waist - quite a disconcerting site.

Prominently displayed was a new U.K. "Road Works AHEAD / Men at Work Sign", and so even then I should have realised that there was something afoot.

The senoir partner of the two turned out to be a

Mr O'Wilson. I found him leaning on a shovel and looking, vaguley worried, in the direction of a silent circular saw. When he saw me he turned round and struggled into his donkey jacket with "WIMPEY" written across the back in large uneven letters.

"What's up?", I ventured tentativly.

"Too many f...ing people in the f...ing road", he explained cheerfully and looked meaningly in my direction. I can take a hint like the best of them so I ofered him a cigarette which went quite a long way towards pacifying him. I then asked the lead-ing question of what they were tryinh to do.

Mr O'Shaw, Mr O'Wilson's senior surveyor answered me.

"It's like this 'ere", he said, "we was in this 'ole you see and all of a sudden up comes this f...ing great tractor, and out of it hops this gent with only one arm - a sorta one armed bandit if you takes me meaning, see. Anyhow, out pops this gent and 'e ses can I 'ave your 'ole for a minute, 'e sez, 'cos the surface is too f...ing 'ard for my tractor. They've bin 'aving trouble wi these new Internationals yer see 'cos the surface is too 'ard fer em ter break threw if yer see wot I mean 'cos these 'ere new tractors is supposed ter fall down in these 'ere 'oles, an so we're digging this 'ole 'ere like fer this gent."

Mr O'Wilson and Mr O'Shaw then fell into such an earnest conversation in such a broard accent that I was unable to understand a word they were saying.

"When do you expect to be finished", I finally ventured to ask.

"Before winter," answered Mr O'Wilson, then added, "we don't know which winter, but afore winter at any rate".

"You should have it fairly deep by then", I said.

"Aye?" said Mr O'Wilson, "Aye, right down to the Bay we're goin' so we can unload in bad weather an' next year they're bringin' in the stuff in a submarine so's they ~~can~~ can come rite up to the base".

With this they buried themselves in an earnest disscussion about the relative merits of an obscure pnumatic drill, and feeling that perhaps I was about to intrupt a tea break I retired as rapidly as possible.

C.J.- Special Outdoor Reporter - Halley Bay Dateline.