



-: ED :-

31 JULY 1971

ONLY ONE MONTH TO GO , FOLKS, TO THE GRAND
PHOTIE COMPETITION. THREE DIFFERENT CLASSES
FOR ECKIES AND BLACK AND WHITE. DON'T FORGET
TO SAVE YOUR NUTTY.

THE WINNERS OF EACH CLASS WILL BE CHOSEN BY
EVERYONE ON A POINTS SCORING SYSTEM. IN
EACH CLASS YOU CAN GIVE 3 POINTS TO WHICH
YOU THINK IS BEST, 2 POINTS FOR NEXT BEST
AND 1 POINT FOR YOUR THIRD CHOICE. ~~IN~~

~~EACH CLASS YOU~~

YOU DON'T HAVE TO GIVE ALL THESE POINTS,
I.E. YOU CAN JUST GIVE ONE POINT TO ONE
PHOT OR 3 POINTS TO ONE AND 1 TO ANOTHER
SAY.

ALL THE PHOTS WILL BE DISPLAYED IN THE
LOUNGE.

U. K. TOP TEN
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		weeks in chart
1 - 1	GET IT ON T. REX	3
2 - 2	CHIRPY CHIRPY CHEEP CHEEP MIDDLE OF THE ROAD	8
3 - 3	BOCO KEXX THE SWEET	7
4 - 4	ME, YOU AND A DOG NAMED BOO LOBO	5
15 - 5	NEVER ENDING SONG OF LOVE NEW SEEKERS	2
8 - 6	TOM TOM TURN AROUND NEW WORLD	4
7 - 7	MONKEY SPANNER DAVE + ANTHOLL COLLINS	5
6 - 8	BLACK AND WHITE GREYHOUND	5
5 - 9	DON'T LET IT DIE HURRICANE SMITH	7
20 -10	DEVILS ANSWER ATOMIC ROOSTER	2
12 -11	TONIGHT THE MOVE	3
* -12	LEAP UP AND DOWN ST. CECILIA	1+1
11 -13	RIVER DEEP, MOUNTAIN HIGH SUPREMES+FOUR TOPS	4
9 -14	BANNER MAN BLUE MINK	9
10 -15	JUST MY IMAGINATION THE TEMPTATIONS	7
* -16	I'M STILL WAIPING DIANA ROSS	1
* -17	WON'T GET POOLED AGAIN THE WHO	1
13 -18	HE'S GONNA STEP ON YOU AGAIN JOHN CONGRESS	8
16 -19	WHEN YOU ARE A KING WHITE PLAINS	5
17 -20	PIED PIPER BOB AND MARCIA	5

XXXXXXXXXX T. Rex hold the number 1. position for the second week but face a strong challenge from the fast rising Seekers record. The New Seekers were formed by old Seeker Bruce Woodley and are now a six piece group - four male two female. The most original record in the charts - 'Don't Let It Die' - is on the way down now but ST. Cecelia re-enter at no. 12 with what could be a good record. The B.B.C. refuse to play it suggesting that it is banned, so it has to be good. The Who enter with a not very original composition sounding very like some Tracks from their last L.P. 'Tommy', and Diana Ross turns on the charm and lines up for another big hit.

LIMERICKS FROM A CERTAIN
WELL KNOWN BOOK.

There was a young lady of Tottenham ,
who'd no manners ,or else she'd forgotten' em;
At tea with the vicar's
She tore off her knickers
Because, she explained ,she felt hot in 'em.

There was an old fellow of Lympne
who married three wives at one time;
When asked: "Why the third?"
He replied, "One's absurd;
And, bigamy ,Sir , is a crime".

There was an old man of Darjeeling
who travelled from London to Ealing
It said on the door,
"Please don't spite on the floor,"
So he carefully spat on the ceiling.

An odd little thing is a flea
You can't tell a he from a she
But he can, and she can-
Wheopee!

DILLONS BIT

Wellfolks, as you no doubt know by now, my marriage is off. She's getting rid of me on grounds of extreme mental cruelty and non consumption. I don't know what consumption has to do with it, I mean~~x~~, I consume everything I can get my paws on, especially goodies like chocolate and cellophane, so I don't understand what this is all about at all. Unless of course it has something to do with my other trouble. I have to admit, though it troubles me greatly to say so, I think that I am sexually inadequate. You may laugh, and I sincerely hope you don't, but I'm not quite as young as I used to be. I'm getting just a little tubby around the middle (On the grounds of consumption - maybe that's what she means) and I feel that I have lost some of my old sparkle. She doesn't help though does she? I won't say she's frigid but she's the reason the Met. office was so cold before they put the new heater in and it's still struggling to keep the place up to 15 degrees. However the next person who calls me poofy cat just because of these little troubles had better beware. We cats are rather touchy on matters close to the heart and even more touchy on things close to the genitals. Though they may not realise it yet, generations of future fids are relying on me to keep up the tradition of always having us loveable bundles of fur around, and don't I know it.

I do have a theory about it though. The more I think about it the more I become convinced that it has something to do with all this scradge stuff. You lot had better all watch out; it's probably doing the same to you. You'll all become impertinent just like me and then look at the fun you will miss going back through Monte. Take my advice, lay off it. It's evil stuff. Eat beans in the morning and you can't go wrong.

Well that's all for this week. Remember, keep your udders wet these cold mornings. ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~