

"THE PENGWINGE"

THE HALLEY BAY WEEKLY NEWSPAPER.

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EDITORIAL.

WELL, THIS IS THE SEVENTH ISSUE OF "PENGWINGE" THAT THE ASSISTANT STAFF HAS HAD TO SEE TO, ALTHOUGH THE ORIGINATOR AND EDITOR (C.J.) SAID HE WAS ONLY GOING AWAY FOR ABOUT FOUR WEEKS! STILL, HE DID THE FIRST EIGHT ALL ON HIS OWN, SO I SUPPOSE IT JUST ABOUT WORKS OUT EQUAL. ANYWAY PERHAPS NEXT WEEK WE'LL BE ABLE TO PUT IN A FEW MORE PAGES OF PURE, UNADULTERATED C.J.- TYPE WITTER, ALL ABOUT HOW INTREPID IT ALL WAS "OUT THERE"; REASONS WHY HE COULDN'T GET HIS RADIO TO WORK, ETC. (IN SPITE OF THE MINIATURE WORKSHOP HE TOOK OUT WITH HIM!) IT IS JUST POSSIBLE THAT HE WILL BE BACK IN TIME TO READ THIS TONIGHT, BEFORE IT GETS TAKEN AWAY FROM THE LOUNGE TO BE USED FOR OTHER, UNMENTIONABLE PURPOSES: IF SO, I HOPE HE WILL TAKE HEED OF OUR BIG ARTICLE THIS WEEK. (PROBABLY OUR ONLY ARTICLE, JUDGING BY WHAT WE'VE GOT AT THE MOMENT!) I SUPPOSE I SHALL HAVE TO START THINKING OF SOMETHING TO WRITE ABOUT IN FUTURE ISSUES; MOST OF THE TIME I'VE JUST DONE THE NEWS, ETC. WITH THE CO-OPERATION OF DICK-THE-RADIO BUT NOW C.J. WILL PROBABLY TAKE OVER THAT DEPARTMENT AND I'LL BE RELEGATED TO COPY-BOY OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT AGAIN!

MANAGED TO DO A BIT MORE WORK IN THE TUNNEL THIS WEEK, FOR ABOUT HALF AN HOUR. STILL, AT LEAST IT'S VISIBLE FROM THIS END NOW, ALTHOUGH THE HOLE THAT'S THERE AT THE MOMENT IS NOT REALLY BIG ENOUGH FOR ANYONE ELSE TO GET THROUGH. VERY GLAD TO SEE THAT SOMEONE ELSE IS JOINING IN AT LAST - THANKS RON!

IT'S ONLY ABOUT SIX OR SEVEN WEEKS TILL MID-WINTER, WHEN WE HOPE TO PUBLISH THE "HALLEY COMET" SO IT'S TIME FOR EVERYONE TO BE THINKING OF SOMETHING TO WRITE FOR IT. NO CONTRIBUTIONS - NO "COMET", AND WE CAN'T LET THAT HAPPEN, CAN WE? WE'RE OFTEN HEARING ABOUT "LAST YEAR", LET'S REALLY DO SOMETHING THIS YEAR FOR A CHANGE.

WELL, TIME TO KNOCK OFF AND HELP MYSELF TO SOME OF THE BARON'S BOOZE, BEFORE HE COMES IN..... CHEERS!

STOP PRESS: THEY'RE BACK, SO I SUPPOSE WE'LL HAVE TO LET HIM SAY SOMETHING. C.J.'S BIT: WELL, BACK HALF AN HOUR AND I'M BACK IN THE CHAIR AGAIN. I'D JUST LIKE TO SAY IT'S GOOD TO BE BACK AGAIN, AND MY CONGRATULATIONS TO TONY AND SKIP FOR THE MAGNIFICENT JOB THEY'VE DONE WITH THE PENGWINGE - I'LL REALLY HAVE TO LOOK TO MY LAURELS NOW - WELL DONE!

HUH... TONY GOT IN FIRST THIS WEEK, AND LEAVING ME AT SECOND SPOT.. IT WAS ALL A MISTAKE REALLY: HE CAME DOWN TO MY OFFICE EARLIER THAN USUAL AND INSISTED ON HAVING A DRINK... WELL ONE THING LED TO ANOTHER AND BEFORE HE KNEW WHERE HE WAS HE WAS WRITING THE EDITORIAL; OF COURSE THE REASON IS QUITE SIMPLE: AS ACTING EDITOR HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN DOING THE EDITORIAL EVERY WEEK, BUT HE NEVER TOLD ME THAT.

JEFF'S RESTING THIS WEEK, AND SO THE SERIES ABOUT MY LIFE HAS COME TO AN ABRUPT END..... HE HAS HOWEVER THOUGHT OF A NEW AND BETTER SERIES WHICH HE IS KEEPING SO SECRET WE MAY NOT EVEN PRINT IT.....

I SEE THAT TONY HAS MENTIONED THE TUNNEL HE HAS BEEN HELPING RON DIG.... OBVIOUSLY TONY HAD THE LAST WORD..... HE CAN GET THROUGH IT... BUT WHAT ABOUT THE REST OF US I SAY.....

THE SERIES THAT HAS BEEN STARTED THIS WEEK..... FOR THE BENEFIT OF ALL BACHELORS ON BASE..... SHOULD KEEP ME WORKING FOR THIS PAPER FOR ANOTHER COUPLE OF WEEKS..... AND THEN I CAN START UP ANOTHER RIVAL PAPER.

WHAT A WONDERFUL WEEK IT HAS BEEN.... PAUL DID WAKE ME UP ONCE BUT I SAID I FELT SOMEWHAT TIRED AND HE SAID THAT HE WOULDN'T WAKE ME AGAIN..... HE COULD AT LEAST HAVE KEPT ME INFORMED OF MEAL TIMES.... THOUGH RON HAS STOPPED MY ENJOYMENT IN EATING.... HE MUST WANT MORE FOR HIMSELF.

SHOULD BE A GOODO PARTY THIS MONTH AND IT MEANS THAT I WONT HAVE TO PROVIDE THE BOOZE.... NOT THAT I'VE MUCH LEFT, WHAT WITH TONY FINISHING OFF ALL MY PORT.....

I HEAR THAT THE DOGS WISH TO THANK THOSE FIDS WHO MADE A DOG TUNNEL FOR THEM..... WHAT WAS THAT I HEARD..... AND WHAT ABOUT HEATERS!

AS FOR THE DARTS LADDER WELL DONE RON.... AND SO YOU OUGHT TO BE... WHAT WAS THE RUMOUR I HEAR ABOUT RON STARTING AT THE TOP AND DOUG AT THE BOTTOM? HOW LONG WILL IT BE BEFORE THEY CHANGE PLACES....

THANKS FOR PROVIDING THE BASE WITH THE EXCUSE AND BEER FOR THE PARTY ON MONDAY COL.. I DON'T KNOW... TONY SHOULD HAVE MENTIONED THAT IN HIS EDITORIAL..BUT PRESUMABLY IT WAS SUCH A GOOD ONE THAT HE COULDN'T REMEMBER IT.... TONY DOESN'T THINK THAT VODKA IS A CLEAN DRINK AS HE SAYS THAT THEY'VE USED IT FOR WASHING CHARCOAL.

AS I HAVE BEEN REDUCED TO THE SECOND PAGE I'VE A BIT MORE SPACE TO FILL UP... BUT THAT'S IT FOR NOW... GOODO....CHEERS.....

WORLD NEWS.

Unfortunately we've been unable to receive the B.B.C. for the World News today, but things probably haven't changed much since the last lot. Therefore we will attempt to sum up the present situation ourselves.

VIETNAM. Vietcong guerrillas will no doubt have attacked again somewhere or other, either in or near Saigon. They probably inflicted the usual proportion of casualties on the American forces, but they were wiped out to a man of course. Peace talks will have been suggested by someone somewhere, but will have been turned down by someone else. The South Vietnamese political and religious leaders will also have made another attempt to set up a committee to draft laws for the election of a civilian government. Not that that will get them very far, anyway. Before they can make a start at running the country the way they want it, they will have to get rid of the "Imperialist Aggressors" and by that time someone else will have taken over anyway, and so it will go on, over and over again. You just can't win.

RHODESIA: Mr. Smith will have announced that Rhodesia is still managing in spite of the economic sanctions being applied against them, and there will also have been a mention of the advisability of arranging a peaceful settlement of the dispute. Talks will have been proposed and turned down for various reasons. Oil tankers and such-like will have been arrested and/or turned back. Complaints will have been lodged at meetings of the Security Council. There will probably be something said about the increase in the price of copper from Zambia, too.

INDONESIA: They had a matter in Bangkok the other day, between the Indonesian Prime Minister and the Phillipines Foreign Minister, about their relations with Malaysia and Singapore, but we haven't heard anything about what happened there. It's just about time for another coup, isn't it?

NEWS ABOUT BRITAIN.

The B.B.C. seems to have gone off the air temporarily, unless it's the Ionosphere playing up again.

They're probably having another heatwave. Naturally they will all be running short of water!

At least we've had a Budget in which they didn't put up the price of fags, booze or petrol like they usually do! What is the country coming to?

SPORTS RESULTS

As I said on the previous page, no B.B.C. this week, so naturally no Sports results. However, just in case you'd like to know who was supposed to be playing whom (notice the grammar!) we'll print the fixture list as stated by the Official F.A. Year Book.

DIV 1.

Arsenal	Leicester
Burnley	Leeds Utd.
Chelsea	Sheff. Utd.
Newcastle Utd.	Fulham
Notts Forest.	Liverpool
Stoke	West Ham
W. Brom.	Spurs.

DIV 2.

Birmingham	Rotherham
Bolton W.	Norwich
Charlton Ath.	Derby Co.
Crystal Pal.	Carlisle
Huddersfield	Coventry
Ipswich	Wolves.
Leyton O.	Man. City
Middlesbrough	Bristol City
Plymouth	Southampton
Portsmouth	Bury
Preston N.E.	Cardiff

DIV 3.

Bournemouth	Oldham
Brentford	Mansfield
Grimsby	Q.P.R.
Oxford	Exeter
Southend	Watford
Swansea	Peterborough
Swindon	Scunthorpe
Walsall	Millwall
Workington	Gillingham

DIV 4.

Aldershot	Crewe
Barrow	Darlington
Bradford	Port Vale
Chesterfield	Colchester
Hartlepoons	Lincoln
Luton T.	Stockport Co.
Newport Co.	Bradford City
Southport	Chester
Torquay	Barnsley
Wrexham	Halifax.

That's all we know about today's sport. Not much of a help is it? Still, it makes another page to swell this week's paper.

AROUND AND ABOUT.

Goodo party on Monday evening, thanks to Col finding a case of beer. He must have hidden it very well, otherwise I would have found it before. Many heated arguments went on but there were few casualties, except for next day's hang-overs.

Skip (Kip) spent most of the week in bed and no-one seemed to notice (or regret) his absence. He says that Ron said he had to stay in bed, but who is going to believe that?. The only time he did any work was when he illuminated the new dog tunnel on Friday. Dick says he heard him cursing and swearing on the roof of the office hut.

Weather has been pretty good, in spite of our Met men. Must have been something they did accidentally, same as a successful balloon launch. Paul has been up at six o'clock in the morning, presumably to see if night met really does anything, but it's the same every time, Phil on his knees scrubbing the floor and Mik in the lounge with his feet up, listening to Bach or Beethoven. Still, by the time Paul comes to wake us up in the morning he's been up so long that he thinks it's afternoon and doesn't bother after all.

Highlight of the week - C.J. got his radio working at last. Probably now he's back he'll blame Dick for having it on the wrong frequency, or something. Still, they are back in one piece (only one keg as well) Bob and Chas. obviously decided that it would be safer to travel on their own, rather than with them.

Thank goodness C.J. is back anyway. At least he'd be able to think of something to fill in the rest of this page instead of leaving it only half full like I am going to do.

BEWARE.....

Most women want a husband, but not every man wants a wife. Some women will grab at any man who comes within reach, if he's not careful, and FIDs are an easy prey. Note: there are very few single women in Stanley; most of them managed to catch a FID when he was least prepared and most susceptible, i.e. when he had just done a year or two away from female company. Even if you get past this hazard, you are still liable to be caught almost as soon as you arrive back in U.K. Your aged maiden aunt invites you round for tea, and the "little girl" living next door "just happens" to call on her at the same time! Interest in colour slides soon changes into an interest in all the money you have been able to bring back with you, and before you realise what is happening, you're caught. You know what you really want; she knows what you really want; she also knows that you know that she knows what you really want, but she says that she is "keeping it for her husband." All of a sudden you find that YOU are the one who is booking the church, etc. Much better to satiate yourself in Monte'., and volunteer for another couple of years with FIDs straight away.

If you neither want to do another two years down here nor get married, but still want to go on "enjoying the company of women", probably the best thing to do would be to learn a bit about some of their sneaky ways. With some understanding of their mentality you would be a lot safer. This series is designed to help in this respect. We give you here some of the reasons why a woman wants to get married, and some of the reasons why any sensible man does not want to get married.

1. She can face the future with a carefree heart, knowing that someone is legally and morally bound to provide her with bed and board, and pay all her bills for ever more. 1A. Are you a Man or Piggy Bank?

2. Marriage brings release from the authority of a parent and employer. A wife is gloriously free to do as she please, for a husband can neither give her the sack nor command her "respectful obedience." 2A. "Free to do as she please?" With your hardearned money? See item No. 1A.

3. The title "MRS" standing in front of her name gives a girl status in society. It wins her the respect of scheming women everywhere, and enables her to look with condescension on all single females. 3A. Do you want to be a status symbol all your life?

4. Home at last, the bride can throw away her calorie chart, high heels, girdles and all the other uncomfortable accoutrements of the chace, and relax in an old bathrobe while she skins her catch.

5. Every girl who has ever worried about having a date for Saturday night or New Year's Eve, will appreciate the convenience of a permanent escort.

6. A man cannot run from his bed at night, but must lie still and listen while his wife delivers the lectures, complaints and demands she has saved up for him during the day.

7. How nice for a girl to have someone always on call to carry heavy things, repair anything that is broken, zip up her zippers, and let her put her cold feet on him at night.

8. With a little ingenuity a wife can manage to sleep late, spend her afternoons at the cinema, shirk her household chores, and at the same time convince her husband that woman's work is never done.

9. A woman glows with pride when she sees the weekly income grow larger, and knows that it is her extravagance or greediness that is driving her husband towards prosperity.

10. It is customary for a wife to tell her husband what to wear, how to have his hair cut, what to do with his free time, And it is possible for a wife to punish her husband in a hundred subtle ways for the pain and trouble he caused while she was trying to capture him.

4A. Once she's got that lot off why let her put the bathrobe on again? And you don't need to be ~~maxxed~~ married for that!

5A. Why take coals to Newcastle? Surely the idea of going to a dance is to meet some new birds.

6A. With a mistress this would not happen, and anyway you certainly wouldn't want to "run from the bed" unless you'd been on the beer.

7A. Cold feet...- Brrrrr!

8A. Woman's work is never done - you finish up having to do most of it yourself.

9A. A man has to live with himself first...Two can live in misery as cheaply as one in luxury... Which would you prefer.

10A. If that's the sort of life you want, you should have joined the Army!

(Continued on next page)

"Next Patient, Please," I called. I was doing a rather busy Monday morning surgery and had a bit of a hangover. I gazed idly out of the window meanwhile and wondered just how long it would be before the man living in the house opposite fell out of the top storey window he was painting. I didn't like him very much and was working out just how many bones one can break yet still live when the door opened and a tall, thin, bespectacled, hawk-like man came in. Obviously a clerk, I thought.

"It's my ulcer, Doctor," he announced. "It is exquisitely painful. Especially after doing my weight-lifting".

"Just lie down on this couch," I said. "That's it. Now open your mouth." I absent-mindedly flicked my cigarette ash down his throat and then had a look at his tongue. He was well known to me as a terrible hypochondriac. I probed his abdomen and declared that all was well.

"Take this mixture three times a day after meals, and regularly at 3 am every morning" I said, handing him a bottle of the vilest tasting mixture I could find. He went off quite happily.

The next patient dashed in - a cheeky faced boy of about seventeen and very bright at school. "I want a second opinion" he said. "Get lost" I admonished him, and handed him his usual prescription for acne.

There's one thing about being a doctor and that is you are always one-up on the patient. Take the next case, for example.

He was a middle-aged, pompous, senior civil servant type with more money than brains and he was complaining about having had to wait his turn with a lot of "common" people in the waiting room. As he had complained of piles I asked him to drop his trousers and bend over. As I stuck my finger up his bottom I held him in that position just long enough to subdue him and then took off the rubber glove and made a great show of washing my hands and arms, and sprinkling disinfectant liberally all over the place.

"One can't be too careful, you know," I said as he departed, muttering under his breath.

The next patient came in complaining of pains in the chest when she breathed. As she was about 21 years of age, and beautiful, I had no complaints and sat back and prepared to enjoy myself.

***** To be continued.

Continued from previous page.

If you know all this already it's probably too late to save you, but if you are still single and want to stay that way then read our series of articles about the traps THEY are likely to set to catch you, and how to avoid falling into them. BE PREPARED.

OGG'S TOP TEN RECORD REVIEW

1. Eartha Kitt. Thursday's Child.
2. Nancy Wilson. Today, My Way.
3. Nina and Frederic. Little Boxes.
4. Paganini. Variations on a Theme.
5. Dave Brubeck. Jazz at the Black Hawk.
6. Chet Atkins. My Favourite Guitars.
7. Mantovani. Waltz Time.
8. Beethoven. Symphony No. 7 in A minor.
9. Beatles. A Hard Day's Night.
10. Rolling Stones. Vol. 1

Hi there, guys and pals, apologies to one and all for not appearing last week, as the Pengwinge staff and I were at loggerheads over the terrible top ten revolution that happened in my last column. However, this week we have managed to introduce more light music and at the same time plugged the neglected ones, so away we go with this week's top ten. Nearly complete Jewish domination with undertones of Liverpudlian idolatry. U.S. stars Nancy Wilson, Eartha Kitt, Brubeck and Atkins all leap in together with great gusto and regularity. Eartha just whipping ahead of Nancy, who in turn seems to be just holding off Brubeck. Other entries seem to be firm favourites this week.

Now the famous four are back, so I must run and hide. Top of the Pops to one and all, lads,

OGG.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

LOST: One Bombadeer Muskeg, last seen somewhere south of the Beastie hut, Finder will be rewarded with 1 gallon of Lubricating Oil. Contact Doug. as soon as possible.

Touring Office Notice: A short tour in one of our latest types of snow vehicle will be leaving sometime next week to visit the vicinity of the Halley Bay Ice Cliffs, hoping to bring back some of the rare samples of combustible liquids to be found there. We still have a few seats available, so why not join us?