

# TEK TOPICS



*Volume 1 Number 1 May 1974*



## TEKTOPICS

As I write these few introductory paragraphs for this, the first edition of the new series of Tektopics, I and all those who have contributed to the following pages are anxiously waiting to see what sort of job we have done.

One thing is sure, that it will lack the professional touch that the previous series had, but the aims and objectives I'm sure are the same.

These objectives are to bring to you a miscellany of articles on a wide range of topics, both for your information and enjoyment.

When the idea of reviving Tektopics was first suggested, a band of enthusiasts came forward, and out came a whole host of ideas for providing what we thought would make interesting and informative reading, some of these are in this edition. However, our ideas are not necessarily the greatest and we would like to hear yours, or better still we would like you to make your contribution. Tektopics is about Teks, by Teks, for Teks.

It only remains for me to thank all those who have contributed articles for this issue, their names appear with their contribution. There are also those whose identity is not so obvious, such as Gill Le Pelley, who has pounded the typewriter uncomplainingly, Richard Gipp whose printing know-how has been expertly and willingly given, Joe Guerin for our front cover picture of Rue des Vaches, Wally Torode for his artistic touch to our cover title, Don Brook for our photographs and our cartoonist Ralph Gilday.

If I have omitted anyone, my apologies, I'm sure I will be told.

Good Luck

Harold Gilbert

## THE DAY WE WENT TO CARTERET O'

by  
RODD SWANSON

Last August Bank Holiday Alan Chubb, Pierre de Garis, Peter Bideau, Dave Bradshaw, Rose Falla, Tom Leech, Alfie Bougourd, Rodd Swanson and Uncle Tom Cobleigh and all, chartered the Nantuckett Trader for the weekend. Barry our skipper was a shipwright before he built the Nantuckett Trader from a painting of a type of boat called a "Block Island Buster". These were used in the coastal trade between Block Island and the mainland of the U.S.A. in the last century. She was a two masted, schooner rigged forty footer, and slept eight with a crew of two in the aft cabin. She was beautifully built and there wasn't a piece of plastic in sight.

Now follows the expurgated edition titled 'Halloo Sailor'.

We assembled on the Albert Pier at 0730 Saturday morning, the weather was heavy with haze and the sea was a glass oily calm, an indication of a scorcher of a day to come. The tender came out from a forest of yachts to collect us, whilst the crew went ashore for fresh milk. We consulted the chart, the wind, some dried seaweed, and with only eight hours beer supply left decided that our first port of call would be Carteret on the French coast.

We motored over towards Sark to escape the lee of the land, and then hoisted sail. The day had blossomed, endless blue skies opened up, the sun shone down, a gentle zephyr sprung up to heel the boat over and popple the sea. As the rays of the sun struck the waves, they burst into myriads of sparkling lights, and by God we were sailing, the complete sensation of it, lifting through the sea rather than punching by power.

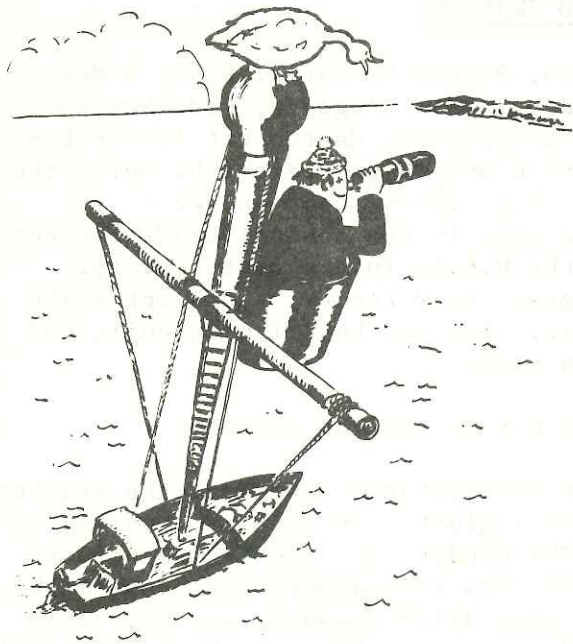
The wind increased, the boat lay over, the water rushed down the edge of the deck and a fine spray was occasionally tossed high into the air. Barry turned out to be extremely amiable, and patiently allowed us to pull a rope here and a rope there, and steer the boat. Then Tom and Alfie being ex-Royal Navy types, piped "Up Spirits" and prepared below for a tot of Nelson's Blood. So frequently was "Up Spirits" called they must have had a leg and armful before the sun got near the yard-arm.



The wind was in our favour as we ran on long reaches, and most of the day was spent lying on the cockpit cushions cooling our lips with bottles of ale.

We reached Carteret about five o'clock in the afternoon, had an excellent dinner on board, then went ashore. After wandering in and out of a few establishments which proved to be very quiet, we met an Irishman who said it all happened at a discotheque two miles away. We proceeded hence, and had an uproarious time consuming copious quantities of vin ordinaire!





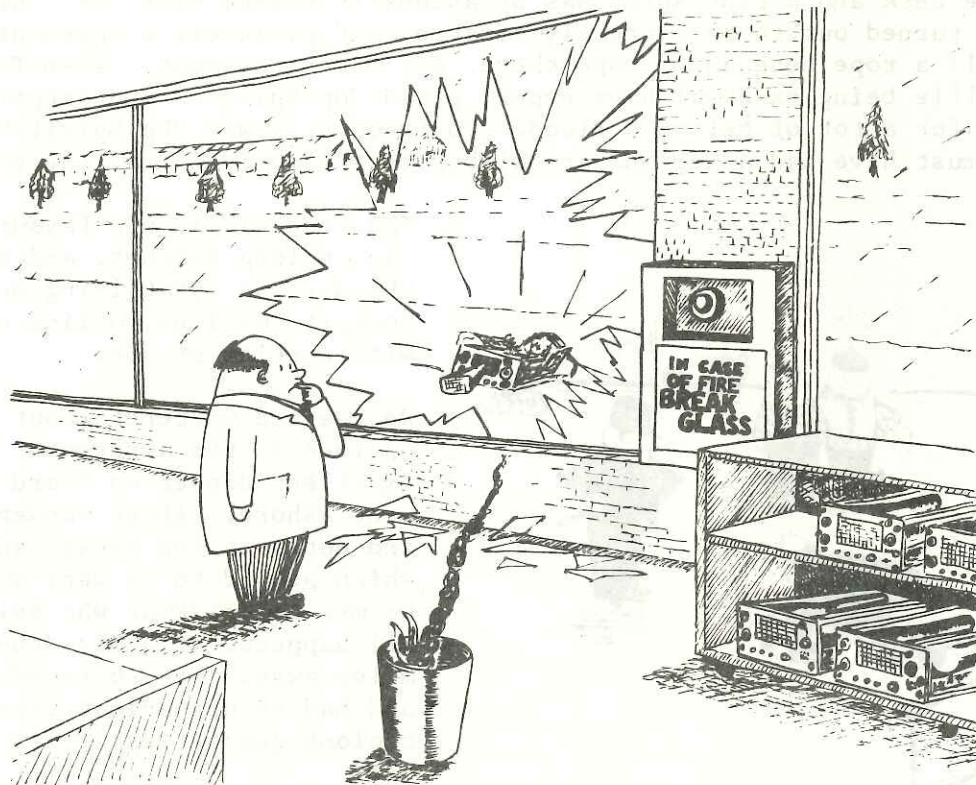
At about half past five in the morning we were awakened by the sound of sizzling sausages and the smell of eggs, bacon and toms sneaking down to the cabin. Then everybody in rapid succession sat up in their bunks and bounced their already tender heads on the bunk above. I must say our party showed remarkable insight into the parentage of the fatherless pine above their heads.

Dawn was breaking and the sun was climbing out to the French countryside as we slid quietly out of Carteret. We sailed slowly up the French coast, and about noon Rodd called for his friend "Hugheeeeeee" over the side. The skipper asked Rodd if he had a weak stomach, Rodd said that he didn't think so, and thought

he could throw as far as the rest of them".

We cut over to Sark and went through the Guilliot Passage between Sark and Brecqhou. The fifty foot gap seemed very small, and the cliffs very high, as we passed through under sail. We anchored off a beach and the rest of the afternoon was spent swimming or sunbathing.

The sun was well down in the West, sending it's last golden rays as we came into St. Peter Port, and a very happy lobster faced lot we were.





## HOW TO OBTAIN A DEGREE IN YOUR SPARE TIME

by  
ALAN CHUBB

Did you know that there are half a dozen people working at Tektronix who are studying for a degree? They are all students of the Open University or the 'University of the Air' as it is sometimes called. The University was set up some four years ago, and despite fears that it would be a failure by awarding inferior degrees it has been an unqualified success.

The Open University awards a B.A. degree to successful candidates who meet the requirements for various subject credits. Degrees may be taken in many subjects but some science subjects are naturally not available because of practical difficulties. An additional requirement for all students is the stamina and discipline to complete the course at home, despite distractions.

The method used by the University is an extension of the correspondence course with the added assistance of television and V.H.F. radio lectures. No doubt many of you have heard these and been impressed with their depth of explanation and lucidity. Added to this there are various centres around the U.K. which have a computer link with the University; these enable students to have their examples and tests marked with the minimum of delay. The centres also provide additional aids such as cassette machines, films, etc., and also provide a focal point for discussion and common purpose.

Facilities at the Guernsey centre are limited, but have improved considerably in the last few years as the present number of students has increased to around twenty. One of the biggest problems is the inability to attend University meetings and meet the tutors on a regular basis. Another disadvantage is the limited B.B.C. 2 coverage on the island which makes regular viewing of lectures impossible, although on the whole, students do not regard this as a serious problem because of the large volume of material sent by post.

The degree is awarded to students who pass six 'credits' taken at various levels from foundation courses upwards. Exemptions are granted to students who already have recognised qualifications, such as H.N.D., Teacher Training Certificate etc., but no prior qualifications are necessary to sit a foundation level credit. Each credit requires ten to sixteen hours work per week. Some subjects are rated as half-credits. It is thus possible - taking two credit subjects a year - to complete the course in three years.

With some subjects students are provided with kits (for which they have to pay a £10 deposit) to enable them to perform practical experiments. In the case of electrical subjects this might well include voltmeters, components, even an oscilloscope, although this is very unlikely to be a 465!

Apart from degree courses the University also offers 'Post Experience' courses designed to provide people with more theoretical knowledge to enable them to increase their efficiency.

A requirement for all students for at least the first year is to attend Summer School for one week. These are held at various colleges and Universities throughout the U.K., and students have a choice as to which one they would like to attend. Students from Tektronix who have attended Summer School have mixed opinions of their effectiveness which range from "very useful and worthwhile" to almost "a complete waste of time". The value of Summer School varies with the type of course being taken. It is possibly more advantageous to the Art student than to the Science student. Generally speaking, however, it does enable students and

teachers to meet and work in a University atmosphere.

Hopefully, this short article will encourage many readers to enquire further into the possibilities of enrolling in the University. Do bear in mind that an essential requirement is to have time available winter and summer in order to complete your syllabus.

Financial assistance is available from the Guernsey Education Department, to assist with fees for the course and for Summer School. Further details of the Open University course may be obtained from the Liaison Officer in Guernsey - Frank Coffell. And the best of luck!

Our demon puzzler JOHN WILSON has given us this teaser to occupy your leisure moments. Please note that there are no prizes for solving it before Christmas!

A

4	9	2
3	5	7
8	1	6

B

11		7		3
	12		8	
17		13		9
	18		14	
23		19		15

The square in Figure A possesses certain properties. Can you complete the squares in Figure B so that it, too, has the same properties?

\*+\*+\*+\*+\*+\*+\*+\*+\*+\*+\*

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DO NOT SELL YOUR COPY!



MARIAN MUMBY HAS GIVEN US THE FOLLOWING RECIPES FOR YOU TO TRY

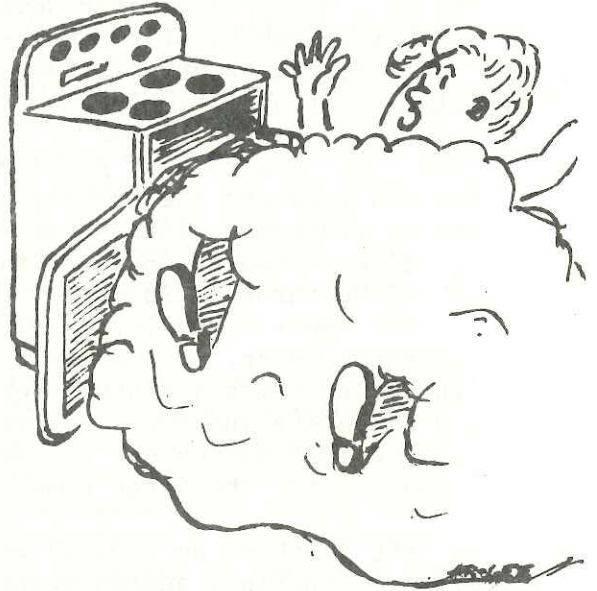
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Ye Olde Guernsey Gache Recipe

1 lb Sultanas  
1 oz. Yeast  
 $\frac{1}{8}$  pt. Tepid Water  
 $1\frac{1}{2}$  lb. Plain Flour  
 $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. Butter  
Mixed Peel  
1 teasp. Sugar  
 $\frac{1}{2}$  pt. Tepid Water  
Salt

Method

Mix yeast with sugar and  $\frac{1}{8}$  pint tepid water. Rub fat into flour, add salt and prepared fruit. Add  $\frac{1}{2}$  pint tepid water with yeast and knead mixture till it leaves the hands and side of the bowl clean. Put to rise for about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  hours in a warm place. Knead slightly and put into a well greased tin. Bake in a hot oven Reg. 6 for one hour.



\*\*\*\*\*

Paella

1 Onion  
3 Tomatoes  
4 oz. Long Grain Rice  
Pinch of Saffron  
1 Pint Chicken Stock  
1 Small Green Pepper  
Seasoning  
1 lb. White Fish  
5 oz. Prawns  
Cooking Oil

Method

Heat oil in frying pan, add chopped onions and skinned chopped tomatoes. Fry lightly for a few minutes. Add rice then saffron with chicken stock, season to taste. Simmer for about 10 minutes, add chopped pepper and pieces of fish. Cook until fish and rice are soft. Add prawns for a few minutes. The dish is now ready to serve.



## GEORGE BROOKFIELD VISITS 'DOWN UNDER'

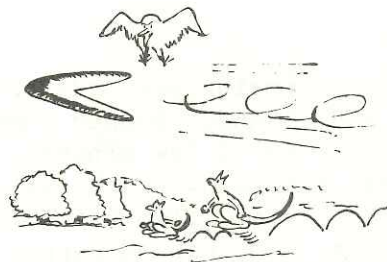
For several years now, my wife Freda and I had discussed taking a trip to Australia to visit our son Gary and daughter-in-law Sheila, who have been there for eight years. They emigrated in March 1965, travelling by liner via the Suez Canal on a five week cruise. We had felt more determined in the past two years as Gary and Sheila had presented us with our first grandchild - a daughter.

The date was arranged for November 1973, and being members of the Guernsey branch of A.N.Z.R.A. (Australia New Zealand Relatives Association) we were able to book on a charter flight at a reduced rate. Mr. Rogerson of A.N.Z.R.A. in England arranged the booking of the flight, and on Wednesday, 14th November we received our tickets booked on an Alitalia flight out of Heathrow on Sunday, 18th November at 1900 hours. We also received our insurance cover, itinerary of the flight (including times and stops for refuelling) and pamphlets and maps of Australia giving all the information one needed when visiting a country for the first time.



We left Heathrow on a D.C.9 with 87 other people from A.N.Z.R.A. clubs all over England, and an agent designated to look after us, plus several other people going direct to Rome. After three hours we landed in Rome, and were allowed to stretch our legs for half an hour, then boarded a D.C.10. The next stop was Athens after 2½ hours, but we had to stay aboard because of security measures at the airport. We left Athens at 0400 hours bound for our next stop which was Bombay.

Refreshments for the flight were served every three hours and everyone was in a jovial mood. We had films on board and one old chap of 73, visiting his daughter in Australia to see his grandchildren for the first time in forty years, gave us a solo on his violin. The meals were excellent and the service was first class. We landed at Bombay at 1330 hours for a 45 minute stop. The temperature in the airport terminal was well in the 90's and we were met with the colourful scene of bartering for trinkets, toys, carpets, silks, and other fancy goods.



The call came for us to board our plane and once more we were air-borne, this time off to Singapore, a journey of seven hours. During the flight we advanced our watches 6 hours. The flight was at 35,000 feet, at a speed of 500 miles per hour. The ground below looked like a map, - mountains, desert, barren country, cities, villages, rivers, etc. and then once more we were descending from the sky to land at Singapore. Disembarking was like walking into the heat of a jungle. With the humidity and the smell of steam, it felt as if the temperature was near 100°F. We were thankful we had changed to light summer clothes after leaving Bombay.

After a thirty minute stop we were boarding the plane on the last lap of our journey to Sydney. This took us over the sea for quite a time, and then suddenly there it was, Australia, the big country we had dreamed about and eventually ventured out to see.



From the air we could see the surf beaches and then the land, which changed from mountain to desert. After seeing just part of this vast country (3 hours) we were landing at Sydney in a temperature of 100°F.

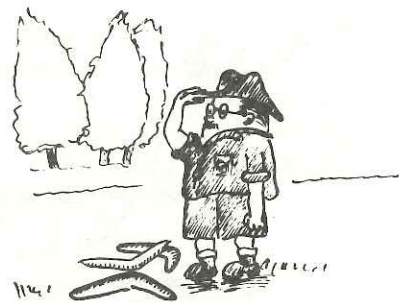


Sheila's mother, Mrs. Diamond, had travelled with us, to visit her son Rex, an ex-Tektronix employee who had emigrated three years previously. He was to meet us at Sydney Airport. Unfortunately Mrs. Diamond's luggage went astray and we were delayed for an hour trying to trace it, and filling in a lost luggage form. When we eventually arrived in reception there was no sign of Rex. We were in quite a predicament because Gary had sold his shop in Melbourne and had travelled up to Queensland, and we didn't have his new address. Rex would know of course, but where was Rex? Thirteen thousand miles from home and lost in this vast country.

By coincidence, everything turned out alright. After an hour of strolling up and down, looking at everyone to see if we could recognize Rex, Freda was pushing the trolley of luggage when all of the cases slid off. Mrs. Diamond, seeing the funny side of it burst out laughing, and suddenly a voice beside us said "Hallo Mum, I would recognize that laugh anywhere". Rex had found us, he had been at the airport since 8 a.m. and thought we may have missed our flight. We sent off a telegram to Gary and Sheila's address at Broadbeach, on the Gold Coast of Surfers Paradise, to inform them that we would be arriving at Coolangatta Airport at 5.45 p.m. We then had lunch at the airport restaurant with Rex, and for the next two hours we were bringing him up-to-date on events in Guernsey and at Tektronix over the past three years. Rex asked us to convey his regards to all his old friends at Tektronix.

We said our goodbyes and boarded the plane and were off to Coolangatta for that wonderful reunion with our son and daughter and grand-daughter Louise. Roger our son, was also at the airport to meet us having left Guernsey on 10th June, 1973 to travel over-land to visit his brother, sister and niece. One hour after we arrived Gary took Sheila to the Maternity Hospital, and our second grand-daughter, Kirsty, was born the following day. We were able to visit Sheila at the hospital each day for five days and then she joined us all at "home".

We stayed at Surfers Paradise for two weeks, swimming in the surf and lazing in the sun with the temperature in the 80's. We also managed some journeys by car, visiting Brisbane, the mountain scenery, the outback and wild life reserves. We combined this with picnics and barbecues at various beauty spots.



We then travelled to Melbourne in Victoria by plane, a journey of 1,000 miles. Gary and Roger travelled by car, taking the luggage with them, and called in at Sydney to visit Rex. The day before we left the monsoon rain started, and we had a rough flight flying through the rain and thunder clouds. This was the start of the cyclones and floodwater which caused over \$200,000,000 worth of damage. We were lucky to have moved out.



We spent the next six weeks swimming and sunbathing on the beach which was ten minutes from a flat we had rented. We visited the Dandenong mountains, Ballarat with the gold mining town of Sovereign Hill. At Rosebud resort there were thousands of people camping, caravanning and sailing in the bay during their summer holidays. We visited friends of Gary and Sheila's for day and evening barbecues and fishing trips by boat. We also visited Philip Island, an island the size of Guernsey, but with only a population of 500. There we saw Koala bears and penguins and seals on the rocks.

Rex visited us for four days over Christmas and New Year. We celebrated this in the usual way with a Christmas tree which was well decorated and laden with gifts. However, Christmas is not the same over there because we felt it was the wrong time of the year. The temperature varied between 80° and 100°F during the day and at 7 p.m. a turkey Christmas dinner was served.



We had a "Guernsey Evening" with David and Sally Robin and fifteen Guernsey people including Charles and Laureen Giot, Harry and Flo Blatchford, Guy Mauger and Ann Chambers. Also present were an American couple and several Australians. To eat we had "Guernsey Bean Jar" and "Guernsey Ormers" (Abalone). Drinks were flowing and champagne corks popped and everyone sang to Noel de Carteret's recording of "Sarnia Cherie". It was a wonderful feeling meeting "Guernsey People" so far away from home, and it was a sentimental evening for them to hear all about Guernsey and their friends.

Well our holiday had come to an end and it was the 15th January and we were at Melbourne Airport to embark on a D.C.10, flying the same route on our long journey home. David Robin was there to see us off and also while we were at the airport we met Guy Ferbrache who has been in Australia for eight years. We were twenty hours travelling out to Australia and twenty-five hours travelling back home, twenty of these in darkness. As we flew over Queensland we saw large areas of flooded land and devastation. Even parts of the desert around Alice Springs were flooded. During our eight to nine week holiday we travelled 30,000 miles by air and 5,000 miles by car. It was truly a wonderful holiday, but we both felt that Guernsey was the best place to live.

#### SUMMING UP VERY BRIEFLY ON AUSTRALIA



The country is 2,975,000 square miles with a population of about 13,000,000 people. There are four areas, North, South, West Australia and New South Wales which is mostly desert. It is a wonderful, vast country of contrasting beauty. There are large areas of desert, lake, bushland, woodland and mountains.

Australia has seen something of a boom with increasing inflation. Land speculators are buying up vast areas of land and dividing them into lots which they are selling as farmlets of 40 to 200 acres. There are signs that this will be

brought under control in the near future. Away from towns and cities, land is cheaper and can be bought for £200 an acre.

The cost of food is comparable to Guernsey, but electrical goods and cars are dearer. Rent for a three bedroomed flat in Melbourne is £20 a week and the average wage is approximately £50 a week. The cost of buying a house starts at £8,000 and mortgages are readily available.



## FENCING

by

PETER SIRETT

Fencing as a sport was probably started by the Egyptians as early as the 12th century B.C. However, it was not until the mid 16th century that Henry VIII founded the Corporation of Masters of Defence; this was the first governing body of fencing.

The foil was the practice sword for the short court sword of the 17th century. The épée was established in the mid 19th century and the light sabre, the traditional cavalry sword, was introduced by the Italians in the late 1800's.

These three swords form the basis for modern fencing matches. The foil is very light, the blade is of round cross-section with a sharp point. The coquille (guard), the grip and the pommel (a weight at the end of the grip) are locked onto the blade with a locking nut.

A rubber tip is attached to the point to protect it. A 'hit' or point in foil fencing is scored only with the tip of the blade in the front or back of the opponent's trunk. If 'hits' land on other parts of the body they are called 'off target hits'. As the foil is very light it is fenced by both men and women.

The épée is the sword originally used in duels. It is the heaviest of the three weapons and although composed similarly to the foil the blade is three sided and very much stiffer.

The target for the épée is the whole of the opponent's body including the fencing hand where many hits are scored. Because of its weight, the epee is not fenced by women.

The last of the three is the sabre, a lightweight curved, pointed weapon with a sharp cutting edge. With this weapon hits are scored with both point and edge, but only on the body above the line of the hips.

The target area dates from the cavalry days when it was considered ungentlemanly to fight in such a way as to injure an opponent's horse! Sabre fencing is very fast and violent; the sabre being used like a whip to slash at an opponent's head and trunk! Needless to say, women do not fence with sabres!

Competition fencing can be scored in one of two ways, electrical or visual. The electrical gear consists of a push button switch at the end of the sword which activates a warning when a hit is scored. When this happens the President, who presides over the fight, calls out to halt the fencers. A scorer then records a hit. Because hits are scored with the cutting edge of a sabre this weapon is never fenced using the electrical gear.

Visual fencing is judged by four other fencers and a President, two judges appearing for each of the opposing fencers. When judges observe their fencer score a hit they raise their hands; the President describes the attack leading to the claimed hit and asks the struck fencer's judges to adjudicate. The judges can answer in four ways. 'Yes' indicating a hit, 'no' a miss, 'off target' or 'don't know'. If the President so decides he may over-rule the judges.



Fights for men go to the best of five hits, whilst the women only fight to four, and as some matches can become quite extended a time limit is usually set.

The descriptions I have given of swords and fencing seem very violent and so they are, but very few injuries are sustained providing the fencers wear the appropriate protective clothing.

Because all three weapons have different target areas the clothing is designed to protect against each one. A thick jacket is used to protect the trunk; underneath this is an under-plastron, a type of half-jacket which protects the side of the body most exposed to an opponent's blade.

Breeches are worn from the waist to the knee and the helmet has a wire visor with a heavy canvas bib hanging from it, to protect the neck. A long leather glove is worn on the fencing hand. All the clothing is made of heavy canvas and although cuts are few and far between, bruising is very often quite severe.

The Sarnian Fencing Club was formed in 1969 to promote fencing in Guernsey. The Amateur Fencing Association have a proficiency scheme for awarding bronze, silver or gold medals in each of the three weapons, and any of the club members may undertake to attain these standards.

The Club is run by Dave and Val Redhead, both qualified A.F.A. coaches, and meets once a week. Matches are fenced each year against Navy teams and the Jersey Club.

If any readers would like to know more about joining the Guernsey Club they are advised to contact Richard Taylor (7000 Test).





LE CHATEAU DES MARAIS

by

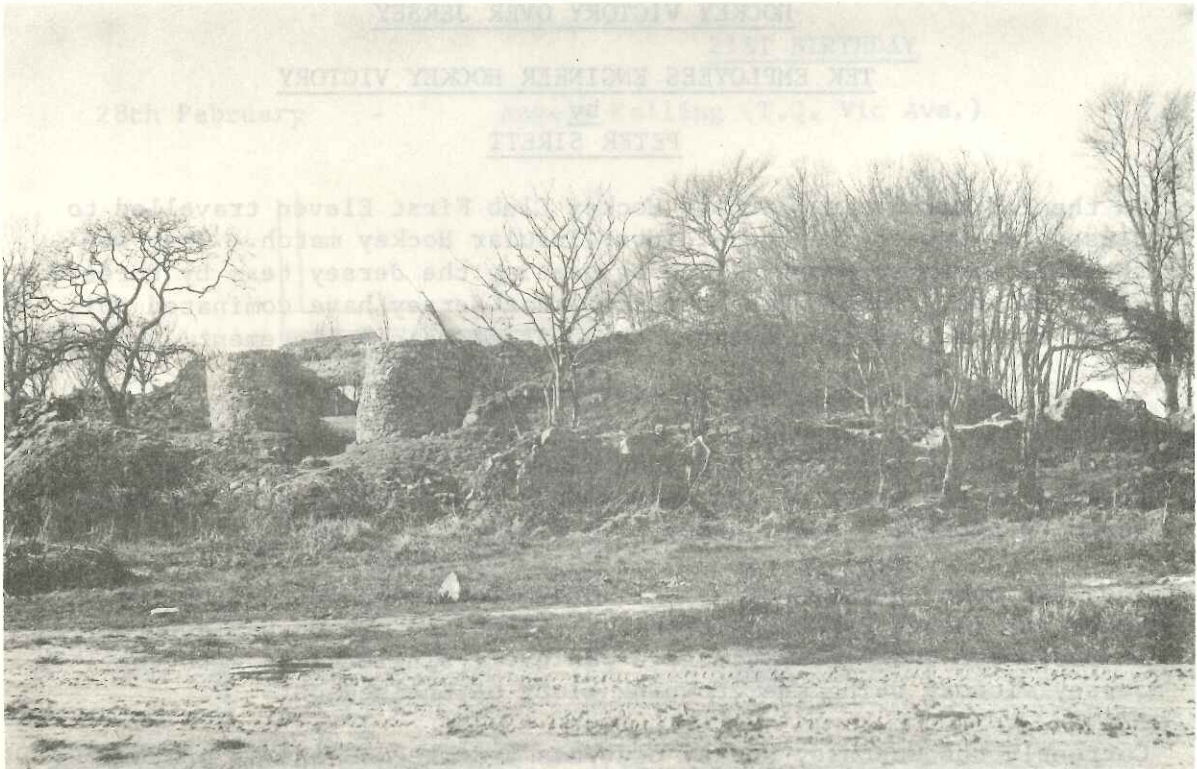
PIERRE DE GARIS

How many Tektypes driving down Victoria Avenue in the mornings spare a glance or a thought for the clump of trees they pass on their left as they approach the plant? Yet this clump of trees conceals what is possibly the oldest of Guernsey's many military structures; the Chateau des Marais.

Some 200 yards from the factory, the castle is of surprising extent, consisting of an outer moat, and an outer wall enclosing about 9 verges, an inner moat and walls rising in parts to 40 feet. Bearing in mind that the entire surrounding area was originally swampland (it's not that dry even now!) the siting of the inner keep on a "houge" or rocky outcrop must have made it an excellent stronghold in rather troubled times.

The style of construction (wall, outer bailey, wall, inner bailey or courtyard) is typical of the smaller castles of the Angevin period (1154 onwards). This is about the only clue we have to its age, for by the time we have historical records, its days of military use were long past. The first certain reference to it is in a letter from Henry III to Droet de Barentin, warden of the island, in 1244, ordering him to allow Jordan the Chaplain pasturage around "La Vielle Chatellie" as it had been "given to him in his presence".

The Royal Commissioners of James I called it "a very ruinous and decayed castle belonging to His Majesty, of a long time agone used for a mansion or seat of the Captains or Governors of this Isle" - a description which fits it well enough to this day.





But although not garrisoned or repaired as a castle, its use continued for many centuries as a place of worship. Edward I (1272-1307) ordered champart (a tithe) to be paid to Ralph the Chaplain for a mass to be sung daily for the soul of the King, his ancestors, and heirs at the chapel "Notre Dame des Marais". The last Chaplain appointed was John Lyneve, "Chaplain to the free chapel of St. Marie des Marys".

Inside the inner wall is a handsome little granite structure frequently pointed out as the old chapel, but this is in fact a powder magazine erected by the States in 1778, possibly using stone from the ruined chapel. Also to be seen there is a German bunker which will certainly last as long as the Chateau des Marais itself.

Unvisited, indeed almost unnoticed, the Chateau des Marais endures now a closer seige than at any time in its 800 years, for around it now are those encampments of 20th century man, the housing estates; and the Tektronix plant itself would certainly astonish those unknown 12th century builders! Yet it is part of our heritage, and deserves, perhaps, a little more care and attention than it has received.

SOME BAD NEWS - BAS BAKER IS STILL ON THE STOCK HATCH!

GOOD NEWS - BAS BAKER HAS LOST HIS VOICE.

SPORTING HIGHLIGHTS

HOCKEY VICTORY OVER JERSEY

TEK EMPLOYEES ENGINEER HOCKEY VICTORY

by  
PETER SIRETT

On the 2nd March the Guernsey Hockey Club First Eleven travelled to Jersey to contest the Annual Inter-Insular Hockey match. They won the Phil Stranger Memorial Cup by beating the Jersey team by three goals to two. Considering the fact that Jersey have dominated this event for the last two decades this was no mean achievement.

The triumph was mainly due to the efforts of Alan Bullock, the team captain and John Farnell, the secretary. Alan who works in Accounts at La Villiaze, and John an engineer in the 400 group, decided at the start of the season that a new approach to the game would be needed to beat Jersey.

They hit upon the idea of using a 4-3-3 formation instead of the tried and tested 2-3-5 positioning. Since the method was adopted in September the First Team have won every single game, with the Jersey victory being the crowning glory of the season.

Currently the Guernsey Hockey Club has four teams, and if anybody is interested in playing, they are advised to contact John Farnell (400 Test), who will be pleased to help them get started.



ENGAGEMENTS

- 1st March - Lyn Le Cheminant (400 Series) to Steven Le Flocq.
- 2nd March - Sally Slimm (Capacitors) to Alan Brown.
- 9th March - Pam Bishop (T.Q. Vic. Ave.) to Mark Cummins.

MARRIAGES

- 25th February - Doris Molony - Personnel Services Supervisor to Harold Guilbert - Operations Manager Tek. Guernsey.
- 16th March - Christine Dodd (400 Series) to Steven Desperques.
- 11th April - Rex Martel - Production Services Supervisor to Muriel Hoolahan.

BIRTHS

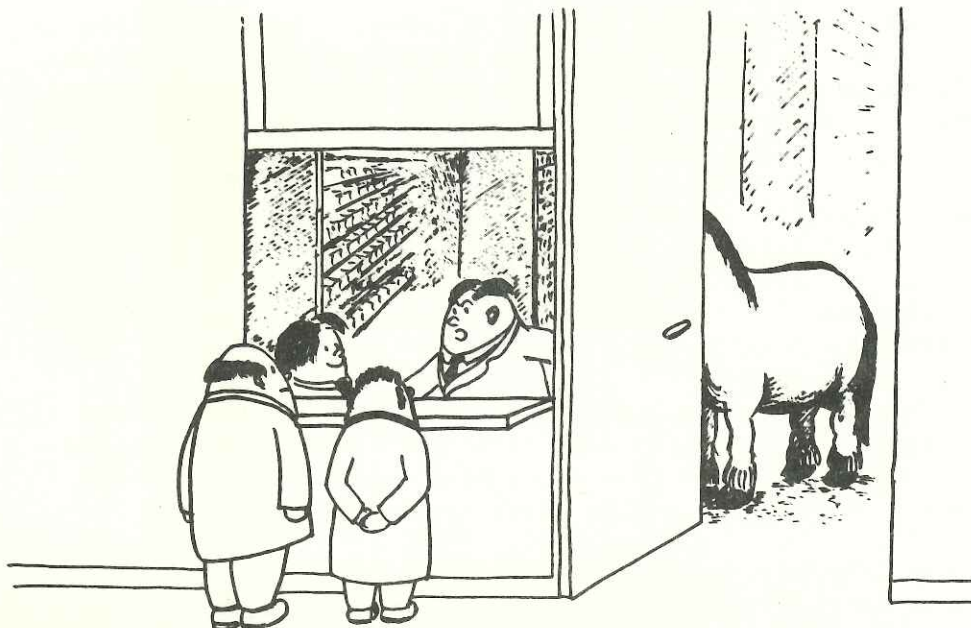
- January - Hazel de la Mare (Relays) and Colin a son, Simon.
- 24th February - Christine Finigan (T.Q. Vic. Ave.) and Kevin a daughter, Joanne.

SILVER WEDDING

- 5th April - Pat Chatfield (Relays) and Len.

21ST BIRTHDAY

- 28th February - Angela Kelling (T.Q. Vic Ave.)



"WHO ASKED FOR THE 172-0326-01?"