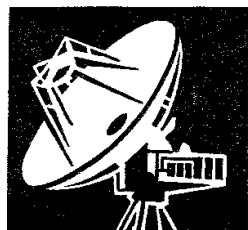


RESEARCH LAB REPORTER



PRODUCED BY RESEARCH LABORATORIES, 59 LITTLE COLLINS STREET, MELBOURNE

"RESEARCH LAB REPORTER"

"THE JOYS OF THE MOTORIST"

When one's Holden starts using a petroil mixture it is high time to consider changeover motors. The original "donk" had done 86,000 miles without ever having the head off but the decision was finally made - a Gold Seal job (at discount, of course), would be performed during the Show Day holiday.

Nuts, bolts, carby, generator and other chunks littered the garage floor by early Thursday morn and after bolstering up the garage roof to take the engine weight, out came complete engine and transmission via hoist. After exchanging the old engine for a shiny new one, came the joy of putting it together.

There are times when one either needs a Mintie or would like to be an octopus - to drag the car into place with one arm, to lower the assembled power unit with the other, to twist it, tilt it, guide it and push it at the same time as kicking bricks under the wheels to stop the car from rolling back - ugh!

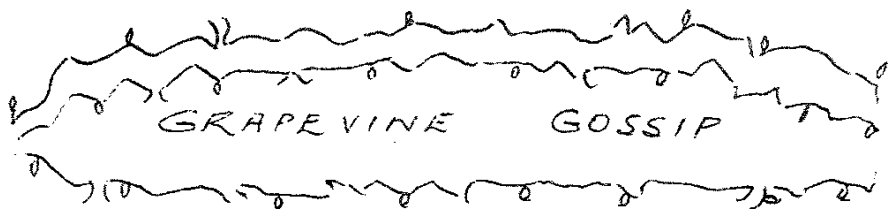
It is most reassuring to hear a ringing twang when the engine is three feet in the air and then noticing that the lifting bracket is held on one side by two small 1/4" screws. Finally, all is assembled and the chariot is on the road and rolling down the hill for a smooth start - except that numerous small explosions and sheets of flame from the carby indicate that timing is 180° out of phase.

However, the experienced engineering mind clicked into high gear and with the aid of a torch globe and two pieces of wire the timing was adjusted and the RB (rust bucket) - sorry - FB - is now purring the highways once again.

ANONYMOUS

P.S. A certain Information Officer is taking his meals intravenously for the present. His hands are far too begrimed and tender to hold eating utensils.

Editor



Borrowers from the Main Library were somewhat astounded to find "hundreds and thousands" among the pages of various journals recently. However, it was disclosed that two afternoon teas with lashings of cream cakes had been arranged to celebrate the respective comings of age of Jill Liddell (nee McDonald) and Nanette Hales.

* * * *

Whilst on the subject of 21st Birthdays we send our congratulations (or commiserations) to Ken Mottram, Metallurgy Division. On the 17th October, Ken has worked for Dick Slade for 21 years - that's a long, long time for being on your metal.

* * * *

Reluctantly we say farewell to Ros Heath, Librarian Class 2 who departs this month to accompany husband John who has been posted to London with the Defence Department. Ros will be renewing acquaintances in London with Judith Binfield, ex Switching Library. Sandra Russell who left earlier this year has sent back extremely descriptive letters of her travels from Northern Scotland and Ireland right through Helsinki to Moscow and Leningrad.

* * * *

Bob Harvey, Path Evaluation, has literally walked away with all the canine prizes at this year's Royal Show. His dog Ben won the Challenge (best of breed) for the third year in a row - the first time that this feat has been performed. Bob's other entrants, Ella won best of class and Tykee ran second to her sister. Almost all the dogs that won prizes had been sired by Ben.

* * * *

Neil Walker, Block F, Sub-Sectional Clerk, is still suffering severe discomfort following the usual defeat of Collingwood in a finals series. He is finding it is extremely difficult to get around with his foot in his mouth.

* * * *

Had a card from the quiet man of Block T, Gavan Rosman who was about to leave Iceland for London. Subsequent news from Doug South ex Sub-Sectional Clerk, Block T, informed us he had bumped into Gavan whilst strolling through the streets of London town. Its really a small world.

* * * *

Propagation pioneers from Block F almost ruined their welcome in Julia Creek when a certain ex-S.T.O. 1 "got away" without paying for his accommodation. A nice predicament especially since they had been treated like star boarders and had been given a "send off" by the licensee and his wife. Luckily his conscience got the better of him and a cheque was soon on its way. Now there is no need to terminate our research in that area.

* * * *

Congratulations to Geoff Goode, Environmental Physics, for his election to the South Ward seat of the Sandringham Council. Geoff is a member of the Port Phillip Conservation Council which is strongly opposed to pipelines being built under the bay.

* * * *

Ginny Wells, Lab. Services, has discovered the ideal way to get an early start on a summer tan. She leaves for Honolulu on the 12th October much to the envy of those around her in Block A.

* * * *

The titleholder of the best tan at present would undoubtedly be Albert Seyler after his short but apparently very enjoyable sojourn on the snow capped hills.

* * * *

Feeding the pigeons at Block F isn't very pleasant when the birds become too friendly and decide to show their appreciation by doing several orbits of the building - INSIDE.

* * * *

Going through a traffic signal on the amber light will save you, at best, about 30 seconds. If your annual income is \$7000 and you are 40 years of age, you will, with salary increases, earn between \$200,000 and \$250,000 before you retire.

Therefore, each time you "go through on the yellow" you save about $2\frac{1}{2}$ cents worth of time at the risk of "250,000 of earning capacity - financial odds of 10,000,000/1.

* * * *

Farewell to Vin Roche, Principles and Transmission, C.A. 4, who, at his own request, slipped quietly away to Personnel Section on 30th September. Vin declined an official farewell function but many of his friends ensured he did not get off to easily.

* * * *

"Tell Macfarlane to put out his pipe - there's a smoke alarm on the 2nd floor." Once again, as is inevitably the case at around 4.00 p.m.; off goes the fire alarm system at Cheney's. John Erwin dashes to the scene followed a few seconds later by several burly men clad in black and gold. A critical examination of the alarm unit is made; various sections of the building investigated and finally, 20 anxious minutes later, the result who knows??????
Foiled again !!!

* * * *

Sports

&

Gobies

The Most Unofficial Winner of the Car Rally

The barbeque at Healesville after the car rally was a great success. Gallons of beer, pounds of steak, many chops plus a bit of toast and crumpet was enjoyed by all. That is, all those who found their way out of the Healesville Hills by midnight.

But one young chap, by name of Bill Fitzpatrick, decided that an opportunity of a lifetime had arisen. He was lost in the Healesville Hills with his girlfriend Rhonda. It was too late to win the car rally. He was cold. He was hungry. He had his girlfriend Rhonda.

Bill's mind ticks over. Petrol shortage? No. Tank still half full. Flat tyre? No. She will make me fix it. Car becomes bogged? Yes. Roads are wet and slippery. Here's a muddy stretch. Drive near the edge. Success.

"It looks like we are stuck for the night dear" says sinister Bill.

Search parties depart Block W with great haste at 9 a.m. Monday morning. "Poor Bill" we mutter, he might be hurt. Well equipped search parties too. Bauer, Sadler and McOrist travelling in a 1921 vintage Peugeot, with Bauer's cut lunch and a 2 foot tow rope. Dalliston and Zigmantas in their Renault, capable of 145 m.p.h. on the Calder raceway but limited to 4 m.p.h. on winding gravel roads.

But, nevertheless, after hours of touring the Healesville Hills, cooeeing every 150 yards like real Aussie bushmen (in suits?), the 1921 Peugeot found Bill and Rhonda. Surprisingly, Bill was pleased to see us, mumbled something about "b _____ women" and led us to his car.

A fine automobile was Bill's car. A 1952 Morris, strictly for Mother to go shopping in and that's all. Amidst much advice from Rhonda, we dug out a couple of wheels, linked up the 2 foot tow rope, pushed and shoved in the right places and Bill's car was free.

To this day Bill claims the wet roads caused the accident and backs his story up by, "... to sleep in the boot of a 1952 Morris".

Car trial quotable quotes :-

Alan Mitchell at Check Point No. 5 - "Don't drive through here you'll get bogged"

Said to Doug Daws who was officiating at Check Point No. 1, "Don't pack up yet, Mike Hunter is only about 5 minutes away" 1/2 an hour later

To Alan Mitchell again at Check Point No. 5, "Has Car 11 been through here yet?" His answer. "Car 11? Yes, he's been through here several times".

Bob Page was asked which way he went after passing through Murrindindi. Bob replied "Murrin who? Oh there. I haven't a b _____ clue."

(Incidentally, although the course could be completed in a little over 100 miles, Bob Page managed to clock up 250 miles and still didn't get to all the check points).

*

*

*

*

Football

With the game scores level Duplicating Section and our team from Watkins (Big "W") fought out the decider at Albert Park. The mighty Big "W" led magnificently by Peter Dalliston combined with the strength of Tom Lindsay, the brilliance of Peter Quinn and a dedicated backline of Drew, Fitzpatrick and Simpson crushed Duplicating to win 9-11 to 4-3.

Such was our dominance that our opponents called for a count of heads at orange time claiming we had 20 players; the count revealed only 15 players.

It is now obvious that the Big "W" team is in a class of its own and is one of the most brilliant teams to have represented the Laboratories.

Goal Kickers - Lindsay (4), Quinn (3), Daws (1), Dalliston (1).

Best Players - Lindsay, Quinn, Fitzpatrick, Drew, Dalliston.

Highlights

The toughness of Dalmau, Drew and Simpson who were as neat as a roll of barbed wire.

Bill Fitzpatrick's 50 yd. dash to hand-ball to Peter Quinn who goaled.

Tom Lindsay hand-balling on 22 occasions.

Peter Dalliston's dominance of a great player - rival Captain, Bob Kingston.

* * * *

Boating

The 1970 Annual Boat Show recently completed probably saw its maximum yet number of high priced entries in the motorised section. These ranged from small runabouts to enormous and luxurious cruisers in the \$50,000 plus bracket.

Located in the darkest depths of the Exhibition Annexe were the poor-relations section of the boating world, namely small off-the-beach yachts. These, of course, are the backbone of the aquatics, the thrilling, the uncomfortable, the wet, the sometimes cold but always sporting activity on the water. These are the boats that our pioneer ancestors would be proud and happy to see us sailing instead of blasting our way through the water with the aid of man made powerful and noisy engines which add to the general pollution of the air problem.

However, it is every man to his own poison and those who are of a mind that he who indulges in such wild and reckless activities such as catamaraning, might well need his head examined, could have a point.

With the sailing season not far away (?) skippers will now be busy carrying out the annual repaint and putting the finishing touches to their pride and joy. They will also no doubt be sharpening their swords ready for the controversy between single and multi-hulls with prejudices existing on both sides. Of course your writer is not prejudiced but has been informed that multi-hulls are a superior craft under most conditions and with most advantages. Two hulls are better than singles with the exception perhaps of a MIRROR 16 (ask Les Murfett).

Incidentally, it was noticed at the Show that Lew Green's Cat was representing the Arrow Catamaran Association and presented a fine display.

It had a notice which said "FOR SALE - 874 6234".

WHAT I WANT TO KNOW: Is Lew going to change over to a single hull??

P.S. He says its to pay for the sewer being connected to his home.

Weathershield to suit Morris 850 with sliding windows.

ENGAGEMENTS

MARRIAGES

General Services Barry Hawkins and Sandra Newburn

Pulse Systems Laurie Bouchier and
Sharron Campbell

Equipment Development Denis Page and Sharon Lynch

Propagation John Hughes and Leonie Maher

BIRTHS

Switching & Signalling to Bob and Sara Eddy
a son Jonathan, Robert Arthur

Radio Systems to Ralph and Judith Simpson
a daughter Louise, 8lbs. 15ozs.

Circuit Theory to Ian and Pam McGregor
a son Gareth, 8lbs. 6ozs.

Pulse Systems to John and Judith Kelly
a daughter Tracey Anne, 6lbs 15ozs

Metallurgy to John and Elizabeth Lowing
a daughter Belinda Jane.

Electromechanical Switching to Howard and Rhonda Figent
a son, Scott Lyndon, 8lbs. 2¹/₂ozs

APPRECIATION

Ted Scates wishes to publicly thank all those who assisted
in the distribution and purchase of legacy badges.

* * * *

4th Annual Display and "Fly-in"

Wally Schubach, General Services, is a very active member of
the Dandenong and District Aircraft Radio Control Society (D.D.A.R.C.S.)
who are conducting a fantastic display of model aircraft at their
flying field - Brady Road, off Stud Road, North Dandenong. The
day is FREE and there will be great entertainment for young and old.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 25TH
1.00 p.m. - 5.30 p.m.

For further particulars, contact Wally 630 6410.

* * * *

Any ladies living in the Ashburton area who are interested in a GOOD Hairdresser (and what lady isn't) would be well advised to visit

Telephone: 25 4343

Shirley Anne

HAIR STYLIST

258 HIGH STREET, ASHBURTON

Shirley is the wife of Brian Booth, Pulse Techniques Group Block T, and if doing a good job runs in the family, a visit to Shirley Anne's would be well worthwhile.

* * * *

WELCOME to :-

Diane Forster	Relief Clerk
Peter Thomas	T.A. 1
Robert Pongying	T.A. 1
Dayal Abeyasekere	Physicist Class 1
Christine Marshall	C.A. 1
Peter Darlow	Instrument Maker

PROMOTIONS

Congratulations to :-

Neil Wain	Engineer Class 1 (Radio)
David Geldard	Engineer Class 3
David Snowden	Engineer Class 3
Tom Broughton	Senr. Int'l Relations Officer
Charlie Eyre	S.T.O. 2
David Mattiske	Engineer Class 3
Terry Elms	T.A. 2
Robin May	T.A. 2
Robert Western	Chemist Class 1

* * * *

A bank made it a practice to pay out new notes whenever possible. One day when a man appeared, the paying teller apologised because he had to pay him in old and dirty notes. He asked him if he was afraid of microbes.

"Microbes, no!", exclaimed the man.
 "I'm a P.M.G. Engineer, you don't think a microbe could live on my salary, do you?"