

NEWSLETTER

No. 146

July 1973

DR. H. G. HOPKINS



Hubert Hopkins retired on 30th June thus breaking yet one more link between today's Station and the early days of Radio Research in N.P.L.

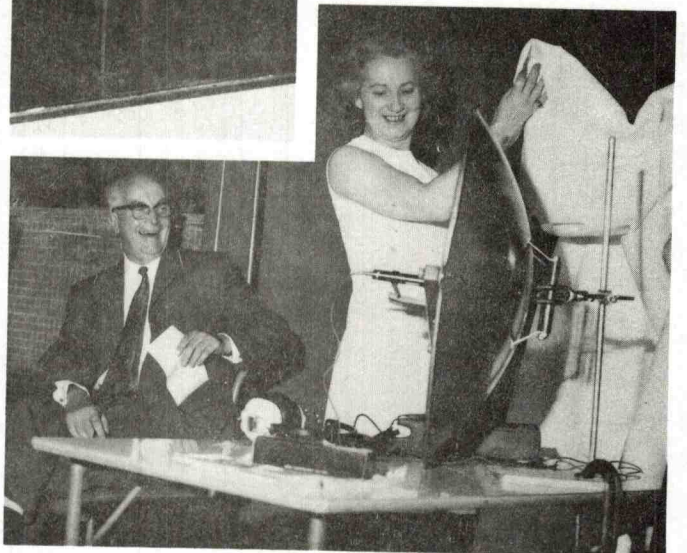
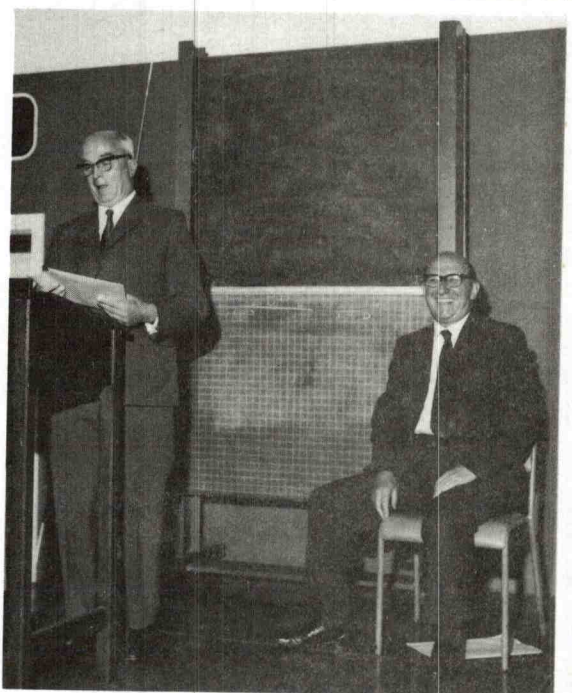
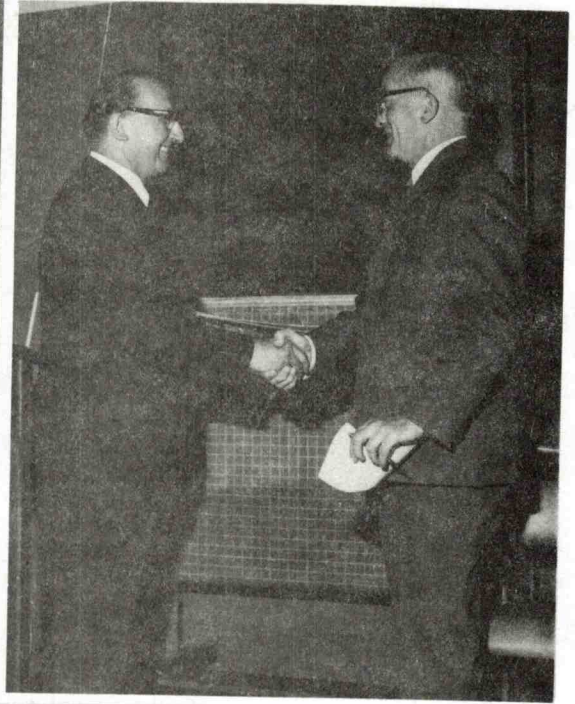
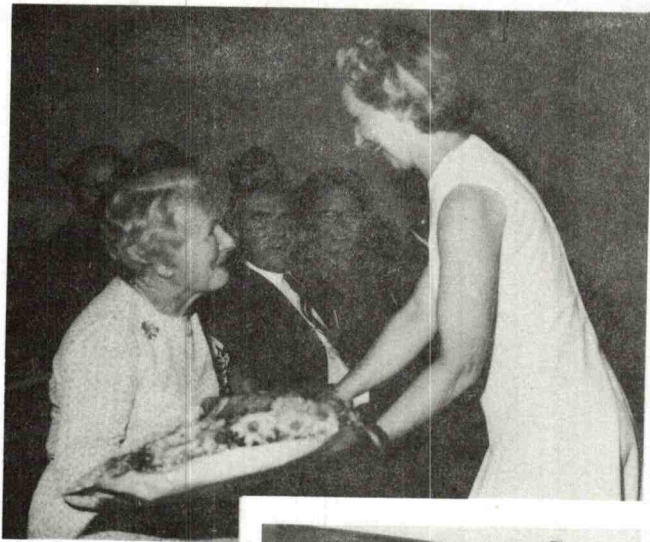
Joining the Radio Department of N.P.L. in 1935, he has had a career of thirty-eight years in public service, first in D.S.I.R. and then in S.R.C. Exceptions to this were secondments, each of about one year, to the British Central Scientific Office in Washington, D.C. during the war and to the Ministry of Transport just afterwards. His contributions to the life of the Station were many and diverse, not only in the laboratory but also in sporting and social activities.

He carried out considerable research of importance in radio propagation and his contribution to the techniques of direction finding - with meteorological applications amongst others - was outstanding.

In recent years he played a leading and widely appreciated role in the development of support at R.S.R.S. for space science generally in the Council's programme and in the process contributed greatly to the extremely good relations which the Station enjoys with NASA.

In sport Hubert Hopkins played rugger much longer than most people manage to do and even now still takes great enjoyment in cricket. His interest in music, particularly as an enthusiastic singer in the Savoy Operas, has made him well-known among a wide circle of friends, many of whom know little of his part in the world of science. In Station sporting activities he also has found time to play both bridge and bowls.

Dr. Hopkins' achievements both national and international were recognized in 1947 by the award of the U.S. Freedom Medal (Bronze Palm) and of the O.B.E. in 1963. He leaves a gap which it is going to be difficult to fill and he has the knowledge that in his long career in D.S.I.R. and S.R.C. he has earned the respect and affection of Staff at all levels. We all wish him and his wife many happy years together.



Presentation and appreciation at Dr. Hopkins' retirement ceremony.

ECLIPSE SOLAIRE

"Have you any holiday commitment in June and July?" demanded the important voice on the telephone, interrupting the earnest tea-time debate on the practical applications of lyman-alpha observations made above the Outer Hebrides.

Think man, think. They want you to go somewhere bound to be unpleasant Birmingham, Yorkshire, Scotland or .. even ..

The question was repeated.

"Well, I don't know, because my wife always makes these arrangements. Why?"

That's good ... didn't commit yourself ... left your options open.

"We would like you, if you're free, to spend 3 weeks in Africa on the Concorde eclipse job but if you're not sure we can try someone ..."

"No don't do that. I'm sure I have no commitments. I'm free all June and July."

Fool! You're just broken the first commandment. Thou shalt not volunteer.

"Good. See Jim Hall. He'll give you the details!"

Well the details were ... 3 weeks in Toulouse (not Africa), 3 days in Las Palmas (off Africa) and 2 days in Chad (Africa at last).

The Concorde was to be used to chase a total eclipse across Africa from Las Palmas to Chad. There were to be 5 experiments aboard ... 2 French, 2 English and 1 American. Jim was the S.R.C. project manager looking after two University groups; Aberdeen, who would measure infra-red radiation from excited oxygen molecules in the Earth's upper atmosphere, and Queen Mary College, London (Q.M.C.), who would observe far infra-red radiation from the chromosphere.

For Q.M.C. we had constructed a large framework carrying their detector, associated electronics and a system of moving mirrors which kept the sun on the detector during flight. This box of tricks plus an inverter to supply both groups with 220V was to be my responsibility. The whole lot had been made in a tremendous rush by our new country branch at Culham. The project was first considered as late as January and work had started in February to be ready to install the equipment aboard during April, test during May and fly 30 June.

Our man at Culham, Carey Lewis, had double-booked himself on the eclipse and a rocket due to be launched from Woomera at the same time. He had been relying on natural slippage to enable him to complete both jobs but the old law states quite clearly - "Expecting rain ensures sunshine" and I was to replace him.

"When can I get a look at the gear?"

"You'd better go this afternoon before they pack it. Here's your ticket for Toulouse. You must go in 4 days time because Carey's installing it then and that will be the only chance you'll get to work with him."

So over to Culham; a nice place but a bit far out, where Carey showed me the gear, an awesome sight, full of lead screws, stepper motors, gear boxes, servo motors, mirrors, choppers and other things I knew nothing about. He switched on and it grumbled into Emmett-like action as it pulled mirror No. 1 across the equipment at the breathtaking speed of 3 mm/min.

Moodily he played with two steering wheels at the front and mirror No. 2 jerked appreciatively.

"There you are, boyo, nothing to it. Mirror No. 1 takes care of the Sun's movement and mirror No. 2 takes care of the aircraft's."

He waved his hand and men in overalls rushed forward to dismantle and pack the equipment.

"The only problem is," he said "my subsistence in Toulouse is 120 francs and the french have booked me in a hotel that costs 80 just for bed."

I had already looked up my subsistence rate and decided that 90 francs a day wasn't too bad so I said nothing and returned home rather less enthusiastic about the whole thing than I had been at tea that morning. Still perhaps things wouldn't be too bad although two university groups at once wasn't something I would normally look for and one of them used helium which is notorious stuff for disappearing when you're in the middle of nowhere.

The next day I had a mock interview for my promotion board. It didn't go too well and one interviewer said wearily

"Surely there's something else you've done recently?"

"Well I've been selected to take part in the exciting eclipse project using Concorde 001 to chase the moon's shadow across Africa thus extending totality to some 80 mins."

The response was immediate and gratifying.

"For God's sake don't mention that - they'll start asking you questions about the Sun."

And from his mate

"Yes I agree - anyway you're only installing a bit of equipment aren't you?"

With my ego suitably bolstered by this unrestrained confidence in my talents I flew off to Toulouse, where I eventually found a depressed Carey and a hatful of depressed Americans.

Our four boxes of equipment were somewhere between Bristol and Toulouse and their 89 boxes were somewhere between Los Angeles and Paris.

After lunch we spent the afternoon, our tongues loosened by wine, babbling fluent french at the bewildered goods inwards men who managed to make us understand that the boxes would come tomorrow and we should collect them at 11 o'clock.

The next day at eleven we presented ourselves at goods inwards and settled in for a long wait. In the meantime all our boxes had been delivered to the assembly room the previous night, a fact we did not discover until mid-afternoon.

The cases unpacked, we went in search of Concorde - a most impressive machine which was crawling with French technicians who had no intention of letting us install the gear that day or the next. The programme had been rearranged and we had not been informed. I had to return to England for my interview without getting my hands on the equipment and leave Carey to install it. When I returned everything was assembled but not in the aircraft as we still hadn't had access.

So I was able to take the equipment to pieces and install it in Concorde with Carey although we never managed to get power onto it before it was removed to make way for a pollution experiment that was being carried out before the eclipse flight.

Next time back we were on our own as Carey was in Australia and we went full steam ahead to get the gear ready for the 1st test flight.

This was a dismal failure for Q.M.C. but Aberdeen were very happy indeed. The gear was removed again from the aircraft for further pollution flights and we got to work on Q.M.C.'s mirrors and rearranged the lot. When we had finished there were one or two ugly holes in the equipment where the mirrors poked through but things were now in better shape and the next test flight was more successful.

Meanwhile we weren't the only people having trouble. The French experiment from Meudon University was in real difficulties. They had a great penchant for blowing fuses and as we had made the mistake of giving them an English distribution board with English 13A plugs it was our fuses they were blowing. They also had a huge appetite for dymo tape (ours) and P.V.C. tape (ours) but in return they offered us invaluable comfort and comradeship by keeping the aircraft people waiting while we sorted out our problems.

By the time the Concorde flew down to Las Palmas we were ready and looked forward to the eclipse with some confidence especially as the helium was double delivered in error. We inspected the assembly room set aside for us in the military side of Las Palmas airport. This proved to be a small garage with a nauseous toilet, no light, no electricity and one car. We quickly moved the car to make some room and immediately all hell broke loose. We had soldiers, we had policemen we had airport staff screaming, shouting gesticulating. What had we done? Moved the Colonel's car, that's what we'd done. Well of course we moved it because of the danger from our helium dewars. All right, but it was not allowed to move the Colonel's car without permission. If we replaced it they would consider a request for its removal.

This we did and the car was driven away immediately. Honour was satisfied and we set about getting power to our stinking room. There were just two of us left there, quietly soldering, when a rotund spaniard marched in.

"'Ow many hours you work 'ere?" he enquired, placing his hand on my forearm in that endearing way continentals have.

"Hours? We are here for three days".

There was a sharp intake of breath, the chest expanded, the nostrils flared and the eyes narrowed to menacing slits.

"3 days?" The hand was removed from my arm and made a sideways chopping motion. "3 days? Absolutely NO".

In five minutes we and our equipment were back on the tarmac and the Colonel's car was back in the garage. Notwithstanding these little local difficulties we were ready for the last test flight the next day which was a dress rehearsal for the eclipse flight.

On this flight Jim Hall was lucky enough to get a ride and give Q.M.C. a hand. At 10 o'clock the Concorde was sitting at the end of the runway ready for a split second take off at 10.07. The flying times involved were very precise and the pilot, Andre Turcat, had quite a job on his hands. He had to be in the right place at the right time (± 5 secs.) at maximum speed and altitude for nearly two hours, after which he had a fuel problem.

At 10 o'clock a flock of DC 3's of the Spanish air force started to land. I don't know if it was intentional or not but they seemed to be saying "Just watch it, we have the capability of wrecking this project". As 10.07 approached I counted 4 DC 3's, 1 Barracuda, 1 sea plane and 1 Friendship landing after 10 and before the OO1 heaved itself into the air with its familiar polluting roar.

The flight was successful and a perfect rehearsal for the actual flight two days later, when 74 minutes of totality was achieved and all experiments worked well. Because of headwinds Turcat had to fly at Mach 2.06 which is above the Concorde's limit, so he had a warning buzz in his earphones the whole flight.

Jim Hall took off in the support Caravelle immediately after the big bird and managed to see something of the eclipse but arrived in Chad more than two hours later than Concorde thus missing the official reception and cocktail party.

Due to weight/range problems I was unable to travel in the Caravelle so I never did get to Africa.

P. Reader

STAFF NEWS

Congratulations to:

Mike Trower, on his marriage to Lucy Verner-Jeffreys, at Colnbrook on July 28th.

Welcome to:

P. R. Button	S.O.
Mrs. J. M. Wiltshire	C.A.
P. A. G. White	H.E.O.
Mrs. M. E. E. Glanville	T/P op. P/t
S. M. Clayson	E.O.
Mrs. J. McDermott	Tracer P/t
Mrs. B. J. Adley	Canteen Asst. P/t
A. J. Wort	S/S Labourer
A. W. Beard	S.C.S.
J. MacAskill	Asst. Mech. (F.I.)

Resignations

Miss G. Hopson	Tracer P/t
M. E. Cleverley	H.S.O.
P. R. Burrell	A.S.O.
P. J. N. Bannister	S.O.
E. F. Bence	C.O. (retired)
H. G. Hopkins	S.P.S.O. (retired)
Mrs. K. Shand	C.O.
R. D. Galley	S.O.
R. H. Cooke	S/S Labourer
W. R. Guthrie	S. Labourer
Mrs. I. B. Holland	Cleaner P/t

Other Changes

J. Allan	Local Rcrt. (F.I.) from RSRS to ESRO
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STATION NEWS

Dr. Paul Dickinson visited Heidelberg from July 18th-20th in order to have talks with German scientists about ESRO rocket results.

Dr. Rishbeth, at present at the University of Texas at Dallas, has sent the following account of a visit to Professor Owen Garriott one of the Skylab team launched on 28th July.

"We spent a weekend with the Garriotts at Nassau Bay, a new township close to the NASA Manned Spacecraft Center at Houston. Some of the buildings are open to the public and we were able to stare through windows at the Skylab training mock-up and the big centrifuge that can impose 15g forces. (With special suspension, it can also be used to simulate lunar gravity of $g/6$).

Owen has been busy with the training programme, and is now in his 14 week "Health Stabilization Program" (really a quarantine) which extends 3 weeks either side of his 8-week flight. During the pre- and post-flight periods he can only meet a limited number of people. After eight years of astronaut training it's exciting to be approaching his actual flight.

He took us over the Skylab trainer, an intriguing experience. His own bunk is fitted up with various kinds of physiological monitoring that he (as chief medico) carries out mainly on himself. Each crewman has a limited diet that he chose himself back in November: Owen says he's not now so enthusiastic about his choices, but that can't be helped.

The spare areas of floors, walls and ceilings in Skylab are covered with a triangular lattice design into which the astronauts can latch their special shoes to provide anchorage under weightless conditions. They have to spend a proportion of their time on the ergometer bicycle and other exercising devices, and there's a ring of water tanks in the workshop that provides a fine circular racetrack, though Skylab's angular momentum goes a bit haywire when the astronauts are racing around. Owen has to conduct a variety of scientific experiments, including supervising the web-spinning activities of astrospiders Arabella and Anita, and medical experiments too. He'll be doing one of the three "extra-vehicular activity missions" (Americanese for spacewalk) during the flight, to recover film from the telescope mount cassettes."

Professor Garriott spent some time at R.S.R.S. some ten years ago and sends best wishes to all who knew him. For our part we wish all good fortune to the first ionospheric physicist to venture into his medium.

SPORTS AND SOCIAL CLUB NEWS

Sports Day 1973

At last! A Sports Day has coincided with a sunny day and for the first time in ten years (so I'm reliably informed) it was possible to relax in shirt sleeves and forget about the weather. The latter was not entirely true, however, for several red faces were to be seen the following Monday, the cause being due more to over-exposure to the sun than to any lack of fortune on the field, and it was at the

crucial moments on the field where fortune did not smile on RSRS. This year's Sports Day will be remembered as the might-have-been Sports Day. In three events we came second when we could so easily have won, but I shall leave the descriptions of the various events to the individual sections concerned. It is not the winning of events, however, that is of major importance, although I must congratulate the tennis section on yet another year's monopoly, but the satisfaction to be gained from competing. With this in mind I would like to applaud our ladies netball team who competed so sportingly throughout with little to show at the end of a very long day. Your own day will surely come!

The overall planning of Sports Day was largely in the hands of Central Committee, but there were significant contributions on the day by RSRS in the First-Aid, Lunch, Music and Photography Areas which helped enormously in the overall success of the meeting. There were four RSRS members in the First-Aid contingent (Frank Bennett, Lynn Kennedy, Lena Thomas and Elaine Wright) which was organised by Bill Butler from Rutherford. Fortunately they did not have a major injury to tend though Frank did manage to un-dislocate a limb without really trying. The victim was to be seen dancing vigorously later on in the evening so the cure was obviously effective.

After last year's problems with the lunch arrangements, a new system of advance booking was tried out. It seemed to cope quite well by eliminating the guesswork on the anticipated demand for lunches but there still remained the long, hard and thankless job of serving, clearing and generally assisting at lunch and once again the bulk of this work was carried by RSRS (Doreen Baldwin, Christine Lane, Mary Parissien, Carol Spears and Annette Street).

In the social evening which followed the Sports, the music was presented by our resident D-J, Peter Hicks, - who also doubled as the photographer and trebled as Tug-o'-War organiser - on equipment prepared by John Crawford. Everything was going extremely well, despite my environmental vibration-tests on the record player, and Peter was getting well and truly into his stride with a very crowded dance floor when we were all ordered out at 11 p.m.!

A rather anti-climatic end to an anti-climatic, but none-the-less thoroughly enjoyable Sports Day.

J. E. Allnutt

Netball

This was the first time that R.S.R.S. entered a Netball team for the S.R.C. sports event. Only three other establishments took part i.e. R.G.O., A.C.L. and R.H.E.L.

Despite the R.S.R.S. team being in its infancy the matches were very competitive. The scores reflect the strength and experience of the opposing teams.

R.S.R.S.	vs.	R.G.O.	5-10
R.S.R.S.	vs.	R.H.F.L.	0-10
R.S.R.S.	vs.	A.C.L.	5-10

The netball squad is now undergoing intensive training under the direction of the football team.

Yvonne Dias

Tug O'War

The mixed Tug O'War held at Chiswick this year attracted a fair amount of interest, both from competitors and spectators. We had two teams from R.G.O. and one each from Atlas and R.S.R.S. The well prepared R.G.O. 1st team won, R.S.R.S. being second.

I hope that this has fired some lasting enthusiasm in all teams and that we get enough support to make this a regular Chiswick event. It would be nice to see a full 8-man team fielded by each Establishment in future years and the event move into the more serious category. I think that the R.S.R.S. team, without a vestige of practice, taking second place should herald a properly trained, fit team next year.

P.A. Hicks

Bowls

This year we fielded two teams of three to take part in a knock out Triples tournament, those defeated in the first round then competing in an American tournament. Bailey, Clarke and Meadows survived the first round and should have met the other R.S.R.S. team of Carroll, Harrison and Price in the semi-finals, thereby ensuring R.S.R.S. a place in the finals. Unfortunately, the team skipped by Alec Carroll committed a technical infringement on the last end and so lost the game.

It was perhaps a pity to be so severe when the object of the Sports Day is to improve inter-establishment relations and generally have an enjoyable day. Despite this I am sure that the R.S.R.S. entrants had a most pleasant time and look forward to next year and the opportunity of improving upon their performance.

C. Clarke

Football Club

The R.S.R.S. 'A' team went to Chiswick very optimistic of doing well in the six-a-side competition, but we were brought back to reality with a thump when we were beaten quite easily (3-0) in our opening game of the tournament by R.H.E.L. 'D'.

A rearrangement of the team, sending our centre half, Steve Sayer, into the centre forward position and bringing in Terry Adams to booster the defence, did not seem to improve matters when a mix up in the defence led to Terry putting through his own goal. This happened very early in our game against Atlas and the team morale at this point was very low. Gradually we began to take control and just before half time Steve latched onto a through ball from Len Kell and made no mistake about scoring. Shortly into the second half Terry made amends for his contribution to the Atlas score, with a fine run down the wing followed by a pin-point left footed cross (yes I did say left footed) which was hammered into the net by Joe Bains. A third goal was added when a ball which had broken free of the Atlas defence was smashed into the net by Steve.

The third game against R.H.E.L. 'B' saw us take a very early lead when Len found Steve with a long throw-in and he scored with a finely placed header. The game was very even all the way through until Steve put the issue beyond doubt when the Rutherford keeper misjudged his shot.

We entered the last of our qualifying games knowing that if we were to stand a chance of making the semi-finals we had to beat London Office 'A'.

The game started very scrappily mainly due to R.S.R.S. trying too hard to have a convincing win over an obviously inferior side. We seemed to be getting into our stride when Len latched onto a loose ball on the left and chipped it into the net. Very shortly afterwards another defensive mix-up led to London Office equalising just before half time.

The game seemed to be slipping away from the grasp of R.S.R.S. until a 3 goal burst gave us a comfortable 4-1 win. The 3 goals were scored by Terry (a fine individual goal), Steve and Joe (from the penalty spot).

R.S.R.S. were now left to 'sweat it out' while the last match was played: Rutherford 'D' v Rutherford 'B'. If the two teams so desired they could fiddle the score so that they both finished ahead of us, on goal difference. The Rutherford teams were too sporting to stoop to such levels and the resultant score, 1-1, meant that we played D.N.P.L. (last year's winners) in the semi-finals.

R.S.R.S. started the game very well and had all the early pressure but we only had one goal to show for it, scored by Joe, before Daresbury came back into the game and equalised, with a fine header, just before half time.

Shortly into the second half D.N.P.L. took the lead when a well flighted free kick found the back of our net. Despite tremendous pressure by us in the last 5 minutes we were unable to get the equaliser and were thus eliminated from the competition.

Mention must be made of Alan Buck's flawless goal keeping throughout all of our matches.

The 'B' team, run on an enjoyment basis, did remarkably well and even though they only secured 1 point, all of the matches were very close.

Again the goal keeper deserves a mention:- Alec Hardie, who is not a regular keeper, played very well throughout, conceding only seven goals in 5 matches.

RESULTS

'A' Team

v R.H.E.L. 'D'	0-3	
v Atlas	3-1	Scorers:- Sayer (2), Bains
v R.H.E.L. 'B'	2-0	Sayer (2)
v L.O. 'A'	4-1	Kell, Adams, Sayer, Bains
v D.N.P.L. (semi-final)	1-2	Bains

The 8 man squad consisted of:- Alan Buck, Graham Thomas, Paul Springate, Joe Bains, Len Kell, Nick Hillsdon, Terry Adams and Steve Sayer.

'B' Team

v R.H.E.L. 'C'	0-2	
v L.O. 'B'	0-1	
v R.H.E.L. 'A'	0-1	
v D.N.P.L.	0-2	
v R.G.O.	1-1	Scorer Johnson

The 8 man squad consisted of:- Alec Hardie, Mick Ivory, Tim Bevan, Andy Liput, Derek Wright, Ufuk Yilmaz, Mike Johnson and Dave Boys.

Ian Kell

Tennis

The two S.R.C. tennis trophies remain at R.S.R.S. This was the outcome of a well-contested tournament in which Dr. and Mrs. Horner defeated the reigning champions Jack Moore and Marie Huggins for the mixed doubles title and Gus Gordon-Smith, with a new partner Duncan Bryant, retained the mens double title. In so doing, Gus thus kept his record of a cup each year without the loss of a single set! Other members of our team were Neil Bramley & Wendy Harrington, Richard Smith & Anne Faulkner, Paul Gardner & Ernie Westbrook all of whom finished well placed in their sections.

R. W. Smith

Chess

This year the competition was run on a team-of-three, all-play-all basis, with 10 minutes on the clock for each player per game. We fielded two teams, R.H.E.L. three, and D.N.P.L., R.G.O. and Atlas one team each. In the first round our 'A' team (Eric Bramley, Dudley Long and Albin Zavody) had a hard match against R.H.E.L. 'C', which we just won 2-1, but which caused some apprehension as to the strength of their 'A' and 'B' teams. However it turned out that their team designations were purely arbitrary, and in fact the 'C' team went on to win all their other matches. As we subsequently lost one match, we tied for first place with R.H.E.L. 'C', but they gained the verdict on "goal average", i.e. a superior game points score. Meanwhile our 'B' team (Tony Gibson, Paul Dickinson and Mike Lawden) were finding the going rather tough, and finished lower down the table, but registered a few good individual wins.

I think the team event proved generally more interesting and enjoyable than the individual tournaments held in previous years, even though the outcome was the departure of the trophy from R.S.R.S. for the first time.

E. N. Bramley

Cricket Section

I think that if ever a team was determined to win the Cricket Competition at S.R.C. Sports Day, we were this year. Everyone felt that we had the team to do it, our record to date in our weekly matches had been encouraging and what is more this year had been our turn to gain the bye in the first round of the knock-out.

And so, at 2 o'clock we took the field against Daresbury N.P.L., quickly pinning them down with some accurate bowling. At the end of their sixteen overs they had scored 65 for 4 wickets. (Ali Moosajee 2 for 21; Terry Paterson 2 for 12). We passed this score in thirteen overs for the loss of one wicket (Terry Paterson 35; Keith Lowe 26). We knew then that we were in the final and a great deal of interest was taken in the Rutherford v R.G.O. match to see who our opponents were going to be and to work out our strategy.

R.G.O. proved to be the eventual winners of this round, knocking out the reigning champions, and we were joined in the final. We were put into bat first and although losing two of our early batsmen amassed a total of 82 for 2 wickets in our sixteen overs. This, we thought, looked good enough. We had watched the batting of R.G.O. previously and were convinced that, for the first time, the Cup was ours. However, our fielding and attack failed to rise to the great occasion, that little ball doesn't always have the right amount of glue-like substance on it, making it stick or turn at the right time! In the fifteenth over R.G.O. passed our total (for 2 wickets) giving them a narrow victory (John Kitt 1 for 7).

John Cathrew

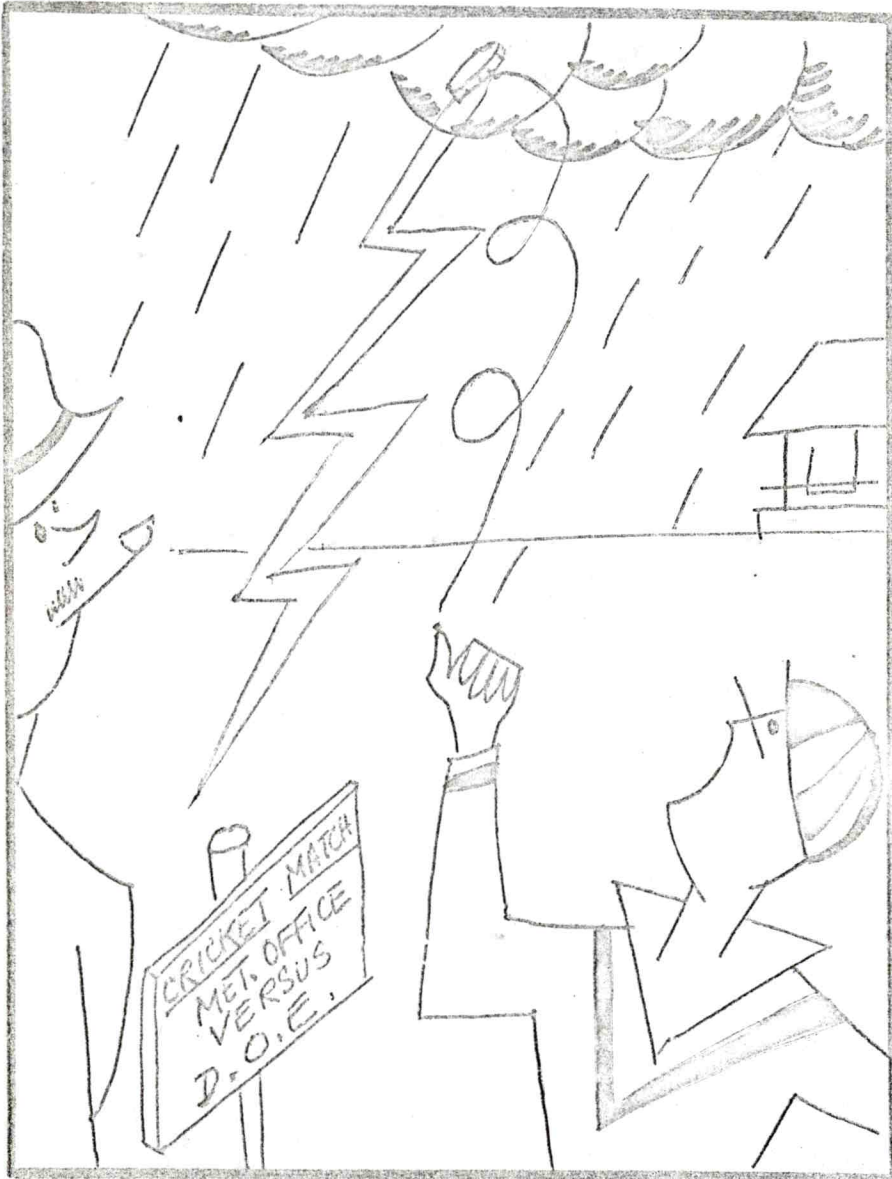
Cricket Report

Our season continued successfully with an away match to A.C.O., played on the evening that our Sports Club was entertained by them to the first of our twice-yearly Sports Evenings. A.C.O. batted first and were soon in trouble losing 2 wickets for only 5 runs. However, their next partnership scored the majority of their runs, with a little help from that "Mr. Extras", who seems to play so well against the best of sides on occasions! and their winnings (16 x 8 ball overs) was concluded at 94 for 8, (Woodall 5 for 37). We had little difficulty in passing this score, for the loss of only two wickets, and registered another victory (Barry Martin 60; Graham Thomas 24)

On 13th June we entertained Lilly Research from Bracknell and narrowly lost what has proved to be the closest match of all so far this season. We were put in

first and scored 113 for 7 in 20 overs (Graham Thomas 47). We then took the field and despite being pinned down on occasions by some spells of fine bowling (Kitt 3 for 17) our opponents managed to scramble the remaining run required on the last ball of their final over! Our first defeat, but nevertheless a very exciting match.

Our Single wicket competition scheduled for 20th June was rained off (postponed to a later date) and this brought us to the Annual Smith-Rose Cup Match (North versus South) played on the Saturday afternoon of the Sports Club's Barbecue. It was good to see two full sides for this match with no "press-gang" required and an



entertaining match was had by all. The South, captained by John Kitt, batted first and made 108 for 9 (Eddie Ryder 34; Vijay Sandal 31). The North, captained by Graham Thomas, had no answer to the South's medium-pace attack and were dismissed for 34 runs. South therefore retained the Cup for yet another year.

A new fixture for us this year is that with Thomas de la Rue, paper and plastics manufacturers who have a Research Facility at Maidenhead. Despite some of the side remarks about them using Formica bats, they entertained us to a good match at Maidenhead on 26th June. De la Rue batted first and in 20 overs made 67 for 4 wickets. We passed their total for the loss of 5 wickets in 17 overs, registering another win, both runs and wickets being evenly distributed amongst our batsmen and bowlers. We look forward to the return leg, here in July, of what promises to be a good fixture.

I have reported the Cricket of S.R.C. sportsday elsewhere which brings me to 4th July when we entertained I.C.I. (Plant Protection) from Jealotts Hill here at Ditton Park. We were put in to bat first and had a really disastrous start, losing our No. 1 and No. 3 batsmen for "0"s. We were 4 wickets for 6 runs, but a fine knock of 31 by Ali Moosajee, who opened and carried his bat through the innings, helped us to our total of 74 for 6 in 20 overs. Our bowlers took on the task of keeping the runs from I.C.I. down but our total was passed in 18 overs for the loss of 5 I.C.I. wickets. This was our third and heaviest defeat so far this season.

John Cathrew

To the Typists, RSRS

If still the hordes charge through the door
The scribblings reach from roof to floor
The mutterings mount, the tempers soar,

There is no haste that this be done -
So sup the tea, bite at the bun,
Resume your chats, enjoy the sun.

In your good time, please type for me
The letter here attached. Maybe
An envelope, fifteen by ten,
Would hold enclosures best and then

What more? well please accept my thanks.
(All scientists, of course, are cranks!)

B.N.H.

The Scientists' Reply

We're sorry if you really think we do not treat you well,
We do not have the savoir faire of the Lord Privy Seal
Our rank and intellect, 'tis true, are of the noblest kind
For us the greatest pleasures come from training of the mind
And yet the thought of flame-proof bras is bound to make us quake,
Perhaps next time we visit you we'll have that piece of cake!

LETTER TO THE OUTSTATIONS

Dear Colleagues

These paragraphs are usually devoted to things; trifles to pass the time or provoke the reader into giving added impetus to the Newsletter as he flings it from him. This time it's different, it's people.

Despite, I hope, a touching air of innocence, there is in my make-up a deep and inbuilt distrust of most statements of certainty. A rare pleasure, then to be able to say for sure, on behalf of all who know her, ^{how good} what a pleasure it is to see Eileen Barnes back with us again after many months of illness. The effects of good care and, one suspects, her own formidable will-power, have worked wonders.

Comment on Dr. Hopkins' retirement appears earlier in this edition. However, as a member of his staff and a professional passenger in his vehicle, I feel bound to voice my thanks not only for daily transport but also for much good talk on many things. Sometimes, it is true, his analytical brain has baulked at that woolly thinking which those of my cast of mind seek to dignify by the name of the intuitive approach. Sometimes our supposedly clear and distinct judgements have been demolished by the batteries of implicit, unconsidered, alternatives unmasked by his logic. Even so, we feel that such encounters refresh the soul and oil the wheels of the mind. Many have reason to thank him for kindnesses and an example of real conscientiousness, not least,

Yours sincerely

The Editor

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