

THE WHITE TORNADO TIMES - ARCTIC EDITION

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Distant Water Fish Patrol

Patrol  
Day 9

STOP PRESS FLASH ANNOUNCEMENT

More TWITT contributors urgently needed. Put pen to paper. Write in a good cause. Draw for AJAX. Compose verse for Britain. Make a joke to set the World laughing. Your paper needs YOU

HERE IS THE NEWS.

TORIES RESIGN Mr Alick Buchanan-Smith, the shadow Secretary of State for Scottish affairs and an opposition front bench spokesman resigned yesterday in a clash with Conservative Leader Mrs Margaret Thatcher. Mrs Thatcher has ruled that all Conservative MP's will vote against the Governments' Devolution Bill. Many conservative MP's are distressed that after many years campaigning for Scottish independence, at the very moment when devolution is within sight, they are being asked to vote against it for political reasons.

DISILLUSIONMENT WITH PARLIAMENT Mr Roy Jenkins, who is to become the First British President of the EEC in the New Year believes that the British Parliament is in danger of losing touch with outside opinion. At a parliamentary press lunch he said that there is an intense feeling in the country that a partnership is needed between industry and social life if the problems facing the country are to be solved. He went on to say that although the House of Commons proclaims this on one hand, on the other the practices of the House militate against such a partnership.

RHODESIA NEGOTIATIONS DRAG ON The chairman of the Rhodesia Independence Conference, Mr Ivor Richard is expected to attend a consultation in London today with British ministers and an American representative about the slow movement of the talks in Geneva. Mr Crossland, the Foreign secretary, who was in Brussels yesterday was expected to return to meet Mr Richard who has had recent discussions with Mr Ian Smith on the talks.

BROWN OWL SAYS KEEP PULLING At a press conference by Radio Telephone yesterday, Lieutenant M.Green, AJAX's representative of BROWN OWL, told our correspondent, "Brown Owl is very pleased with the number of ring pulls already supplied, but more are still desperately needed. The message is clear to us all, he went on to say "We must remember to pass our ring pulls to the Routine Office".

SPORTS NEWS

EVERTON SIGN RIOCH Bruce Rioch, Derby County's Scottish international midfield soccer player yesterday signed for Everton Football Club for a fee reported to be £180,000. Everton signed up Duncan McKenzie for about £200,000 from the Belgian club Anderlecht. The Merseyside club are now confidently expected to win on Saturday

ENGLAND TRIAL SURPRISE

The England Rugby selectors once again started playing uckers with the England trial team when they selected England Full back Alistair Hignell to play at scrum half for the possibles. Outside half Alan Old is surprisingly also in the possibles not the probables and Andy Ripley has been moved to Flank forward in the probables side. The probables half back pair will be Malcolm Young of Gosforth and John Horton of Bath and the team will be captained by hooker Peter Wheeler of Leicester.

GOLF WORLD CUP

In the Golf World cup at Mission Hills, California yesterday, Scot Brien Barnes raised a few eyebrows by wearing a kilt with a dagger tucked into his right stocking. Barnes obviously intends to fight to the finish to regain Scotland's former glory in the sport they invented.

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TASK DEFINITIONS

(Operational Performance Standards)

ADMIRAL	Leaps tall buildings with a single bound Is more powerful than a locomotive Is faster than a speeding bullet Walks on water in all weathers Gives policy to GOD
CAPTAIN	Leaps short buildings with a single bound Is more powerful than a switch engine Is just as fast as a speeding bullet Walks on water if sea is calm Talks with GOD
COMMANDER	Leaps short buildings with a running start and favourable winds Is almost as powerful as a switch engine Is slower than a speeding bullet Walks on water in indoor swimming pools Talks with GOD if special request chit is approved
LT COMMANDER	Barely clears little hut Loses tug of war with locomotive Can fire a speeding bullet Swims well Is occasionally addressed by GOD
Lieutenant	Makes high marks when trying to leap buildings Is run over by locomotive Can sometimes handle a gun without inflicting self injury Dog paddles Talks to animals
SUB LIEUTENANT	Runs into buildings Recognises locomotives two out of three times Is not issued with ammunition Can stay afloat if wearing a lifebelt Talks to walls

## TASK DEFINITIONS (Contd)

MIDSHIPMAN Falls over doors as when trying to enter buildings  
Says "look at the chao choo"  
Plays in mud puddles  
Mumbles to himself

CHIEF PETTY OFFICER  
Lifts buildings and walks under them  
Kicks locomotives off the tracks  
Catches speeding bullets in his teeth and eats them  
Freezes water with a single glance  
HE IS GOD.

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### A SHORT HISTORY OF ENGLAND'S MOST FAMED WEAPON (or Bows and Arrows)

By the time King Harold died at the wrong end of an arrow in 1066, the bow was already an old weapon: born out of man's seemingly, insatiable desire to kill either his own or other species, whether for sport or food, the origins of the weapon are obscure. What is known is that the bow developed much more slowly in Europe than in the East

In the countries of Persia, Mongolia and India bows were much prized and craftsmen took great pains to ensure the perfection of their product. These bows were made of composite layers of animal bone, leather and wood and, because their owners were often mounted, shorter than the European longbow. This lack of length would have rendered the bow useless but for the fact that it was built with a recurve, which greatly increased the range and the arrow velocity. Many of these bows were powerful enough to kill an Elephant. The maximum range attained is believed to have been 1,600 yds, a record that stood until quite recently.



In England the bow was a weapon for the foot soldier, the Yeoman Built usually of Spanish Yew it was as tall as its owner, very likely to break and subject to a complaint known as a "whip-end". A "whip-end" meant that the bow, instead of curving uniformly from the centre to the ends had a shallow curve at one end and a very much deeper curve at the other, thus reducing its accuracy.

The arrow was heavy and as long as the distance between the fingertips of the outstretched left-arm and the lobe of the right ear. This measurement is, of course, the Clothier's yard or cloth-yard.

With such heavy arrows and no recurve the longbow was effective at only two ranges; its maximum, approximately 200 yds, and its maximum flat trajectory, about 30 yds. At 200 yds the steeply falling arrow was quite capable of penetrating Knightly armour or wreaking havoc amongst horses and lightly protected infantry; at the shorter range it was equally deadly

The real power of the long-bow lay in the way it was used by the English Royal Ediot required every male between the ages of 11 and 60 to practice with his bow each Saturday morning, speed as well as accuracy was required and this is what made the bow - in English hands - so superior to the continental cross-bow, a weapon that was relatively slow and difficult to keep dry.

To-day most bows are of the recurve, composite type but Archery clubs still hold the traditional clout and popinjay shoots. The former entails shooting at a mark on the ground from a range of approximately 200 yds and the latter shooting at dummy birds on a mast, a relic from the days when the target was a tethered jay often on the Church spire.

Archery is a rapidly expanding sport and many people find that an afternoon spent at the butts is both pleasurable and rewarding and, as far as I know, the law requiring regular practice has never been repealed.....

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EXTRACT FROM "PUNCH" By Alan Coren

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The Magi eased themselves down from their horses, wincing, and blew on their fingers. They had had a cold coming of it. Not to mention a cold going back. "We aren't half going to cop out," said Gaspar gloomily. Melchior took the myrrh out of his saddlebag and stared at it. "He'll go up the bloody wall," he muttered. "I bet we won't even get expenses."

"I've a good mind to hang on to the gold," said Balthazar. "We could say we got mugged. We could say prices in Bethlehem have gone right through the roof." "He'd never wear that," said Gaspar. "He'd have our hands off at the wrist before you could say Jack Robinson. Heads up on poles as well, I shouldn't wonder."

"Come off it!" cried Melchior, "We three Kings of Orient are."

"Were, more like," said Gaspar. "Be lucky to end up as we three corporals." They shuffled wretchedly inside and knocked on the door marked MAGUS-IN-CHIEF. "Come" They went in. The Chief Magus looked at them. He saw the still-wrapped gifts. "What's this, then?" he said slowly. "Couldn't find Him, could we?" replied Balthazar. "You WHAT?" "Solid cloud," said Melchior. "Couldn't see a hand in front of your face, never mind stars. We asked all over, though."

"It was like looking for a needle in a wosname," said Gaspar. "It's got more stables than you've had hot dinners, Bethlehem."

"You realise what this means, I suppose?" he muttered. "It means, no Christmas, that's what it means. It means bloody Saturnalia again, orgies, sacrifices, people off work for a month, production up th spout. And what about this lot, then?"

He pointed to a pile of paper in his out-tray. "What are they?" asked Melchior. "Christmas cards," snapped the Chief Magus. "Only spent the last three days writing addresses, didn't I?" "You'll have to nail some ads up," said Gaspar, "telling people your not sending cards this year."

"Or any year," muttered the Chief Magus bitterly .....

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There was a young lady of Waste  
Who fled from a man in great haste  
She fell as she fled  
And addled her head  
Sometimes she still dreams that she's chaste

And for the MAFF Inspectors -

There was a young fellow named Fisher  
Who was fishing for fish in a fissure  
Then a cod with a grin  
Pulled the fisherman in . . .  
Now they're fishing the fissure for Fisher

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"By all means marry, if you get a good wife, you'll become happy; If you get a bad one, you'll become a philosopher"

Socrates.

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R I D D L E

My first is in PUSSY but not in WELL  
My second's in DING-DONG but not in BELL  
My third is in BUTCHER but not in BAKER  
My fourth is seen twice in the CANDLESTICK MAKER  
my fifth is in SIMPLE but not in SIMON  
My sixth is in MET but not in PIEMAN  
My whole became lost in a nursery rhyme  
But soon will be found, if you give yourself time

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Cribbage (Singles)

A/B West v A/B Cooke

Your roving reporter again at the AJAX card school where AB West and AB Cooke are 15 two-ing everything in sight. AB Cooke isn't happy with the hand he keeps dealing himself. Mind you he lashes himself up in the box. West keeps asking for two for doing it but at the moment no-one is quite sure what he's doing. First game to Cooks. Start of second game and already Cooke is screaming down the first street. West can only follow on saying look at that \*\*?-? hand I've got. Cooke went on to win with ease, leaving West 1½ streets ahead.

Other results today

Crib L/Reg beat LMEM Moore  
5s & 3s AB Rees beat MEM Carter  
Chess L.S. Clayton beat REM Greenfield  
Uckers (D) AB Rees & Patterson beat M.A.A & P.R.I.  
Chess L.S. Bowen beat AB Rees  
Chess AB Brassy beat Rev Ames  
Cribb (S) AB Cooke beat AB West

Indoor games competition Reported by LPT Wilson

In the chess competition REM Greenfield challenged LS Clayton The table was cleared and the battle commenced. After about 20 minutes REM Greenfield was down to 8 pieces. This was due to some hard thinking on his part followed by skilfull moves which ended up with LS Clayton taking the piece he moved; LS Clayton going on to win easily with only token resistance offered by Greenfield.

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ODE TO THE REG STAFF

Oh to be a policeman, now the ice is near  
To lean upon the office hatch and shout "OY YOU - COME 'ERE  
To grab him by the sidies and say "Look 'ere lad  
To have sideburns as long as this is very very bad"  
To type out all the charge sheets and being full of wit  
To laugh at all the naughty lads when they go in the shit  
To stand up there at payment and see your oppo there  
To smile at him then pick him up because he's go long hair  
To do a bit of sea time then get a chit which says  
"Send this man to barracks for three years and seven days  
Then pick up all the drunkards and lock them up in chains  
Then go ashore the next evening and get pissed out of your brains

( ANON )

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To the tune of "We three Kings .....

We three chaps from CFP are  
Come to check the fishers afar  
Check their nets accord with legality  
See what their catches are

Oh - Oh -

Orange suits to wrap us up warm  
Helpful sailors to keep us from harm  
The waves we are stemmin' in front of our Gemini  
Thanking Christ the sea B calm

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It seems that so many people are putting in deliberate mistakes on Daily Orders that the next competition should be to spot what is correct.

However so far there have been 8 mistakes (positive if not deliberate) The Wardroom team seem to be in the lead for the greatest number of errors spotted, which is only fair since they are trailing in every other competition so far this patrol.

There is no truth in the rumour that the person spotting the greatest number of mistakes will be invited to type daily orders in the future.