

THE

Marconi

COMPANIES AND THEIR PEOPLE



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THE *Marconi*

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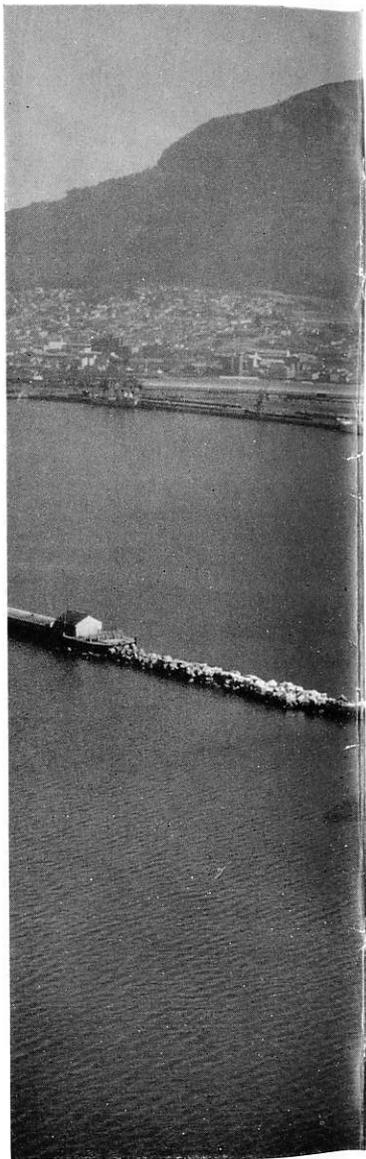
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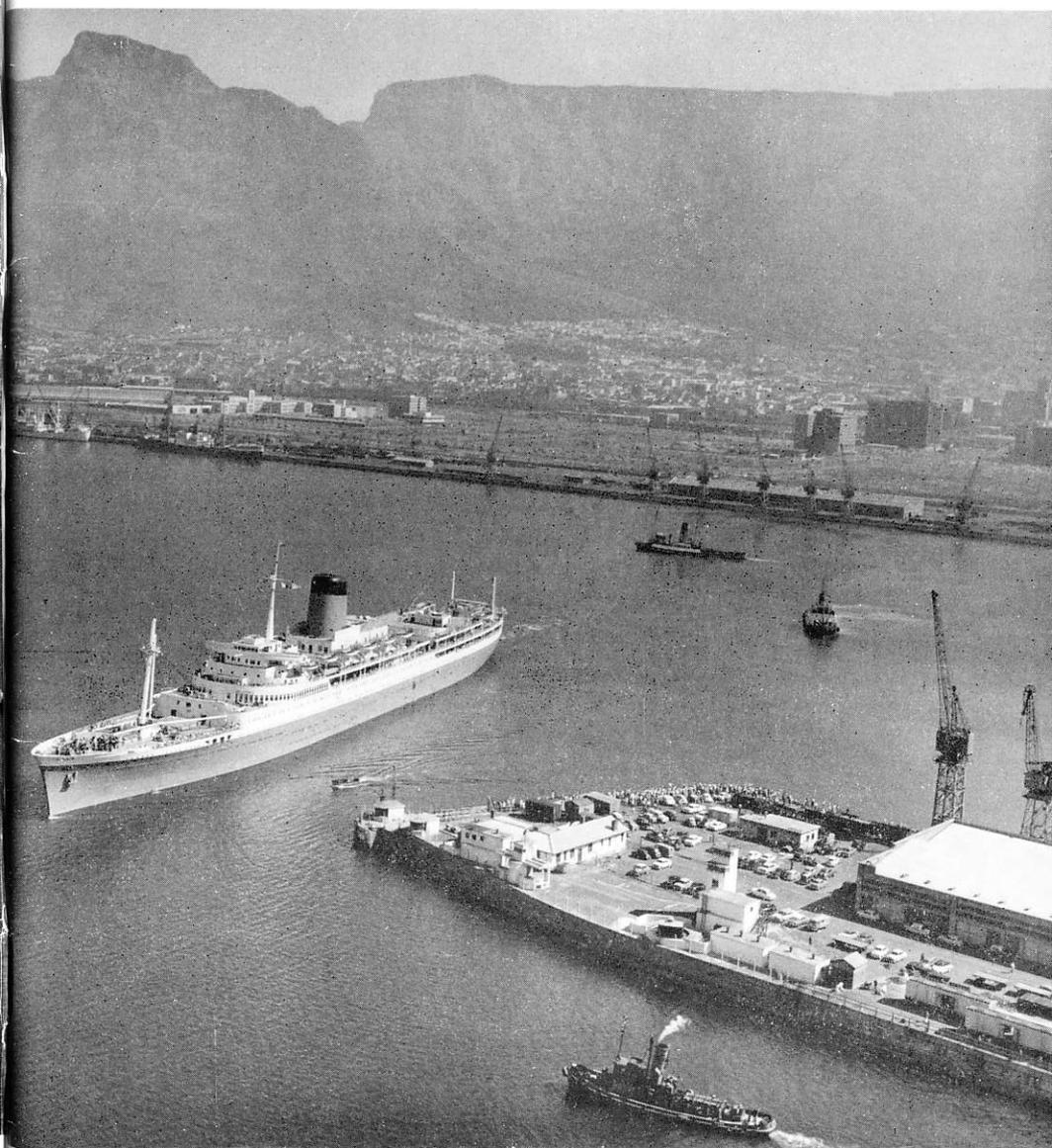
RIGHT: *Six thousand miles from Southampton, with Table Mountain in the background, Capetown's modern harbour is fully equipped to accommodate fine vessels such as Pendennis Castle, the flagship of the Union-Castle fleet. Sailing on a regular schedule Pendennis Castle takes fourteen days to Capetown, calling at Madeira during the outward journey and Las Palmas in the Canary Islands on the way home. Here she is leaving Capetown during her maiden voyage early this year. See Ship of the Year, page 6*

COVER: *All the fun of Gala Day is reflected in this happy picture of Peter Bailey, Marine Accounts, Gala Day Committee member, and Pat Healy, Press Office. People came in thousands and enjoyed the varied entertainments which continued till late in the evening. Members of the Gala Day Committee, who have worked on preparations since last autumn, are: J. Durey, Broadcasting, Chairman; F. Cole, Communications; C. Myhill, Planning; E. E. Knight, Works Orders; D. Parkinson, TV, Broomfield; W. Munday, Electricians; F. Collins, Catering Controller; K. Cufflin, Accounts, E.E.V.; F. Wilder, Education; F. Bowen, Tool Design; A. Jenkins, M.A.S.C.; R. Carroll, Purchasing; P. Howe, Section 16R; R. Bolt, Secretary, M.A.S.C.; Mrs. S. Caie, M.A.S.C.; B. Carlton, Plant Engineers; J. R. Bagnall, E.E.V.; V. Church, N.D. & P.; and P. Bailey. See Gala Gaiety, page 12.*

This issue has been published only a fortnight after the settlement of the printing dispute. The Editor wishes to thank the printers, Benhams of Colchester, and also his own staff, for the splendid co-operation and hard work that has made this possible



COMPANIES AND THEIR PEOPLE



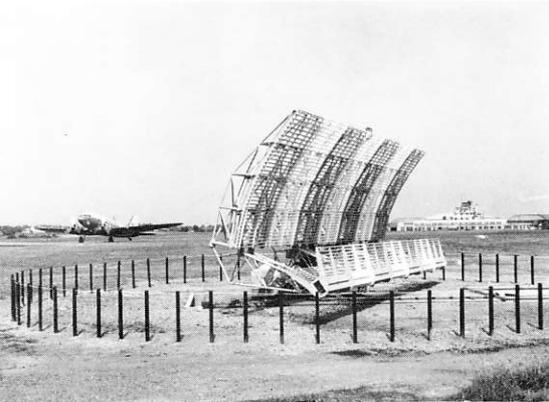


New Airways Control

ABOVE: *The new radar installation at Jersey Airport was inaugurated by H.R.H. Princess Margaret. Our Managing Director, F. N. Sutherland, speaking above, formally handed it over before the curtains were drawn and the Princess inspected the radar displays in operation, which Gerry Taylor of Radar Division explained to her*

JERSEY AIRPORT is on the threshold of a new era as a major air traffic control centre. The story of the airport's remarkable growth in importance was revealed in a new light when Her Royal Highness Princess Margaret inaugurated the operation of a long range radar system there on 26 June.

The equipment, which was supplied and installed by Marconi's, is the first of a new type to go into full operation. With its aid Jersey handles more air traffic in the holiday season than any other airport in the U.K. except London. Now, besides its own traffic, in particular that using the new 'Blue One' route to London Airport, Jersey has assumed



The radar aerial on the airfield, the airport buildings and control tower, and an aircraft landing. The Princess's plane was monitored by the new system on its return flight to England

An Air Traffic Control Officer at the radar display in the control tower watches aircraft in the airways. By this means he can check their positions and pass instructions for their movement

control of overflying traffic from Shannon to Paris on the new 'Blue 32' route. This is used by such airlines as Pan American Airways, Swissair and Air France. Additionally, it has the responsibility for an extended supervision of the Channel Islands Control Zone up to a height of 20,000 ft. As Blue One route lies over the Cherbourg peninsula, the airport will be controlling flights over this sector of French airspace.

The co-ordination of overflying traffic along Blue 32 route (Shannon-Paris) with the Jersey terminal traffic along Blue One puts greatly increased responsibilities upon the Controllers. A highly efficient radar system is needed which can perform the dual functions of airways surveillance and approach control, and can, over a range of up to 100 miles, observe incoming aircraft to touch-down, and outgoing aircraft from



take-off. Moreover, it must remain fully operative in all types of weather. After extensive technical deliberation, the Jersey States Harbours and Airports Committee decided that these stringent requirements were fully met only by the new Marconi 50 kW radar Type S264.

For the future there are plans, in liaison with the Ministry of Transport

LEFT: The S.264 transmitter in the concrete control room below the aerial. It is from this point that information is fed to the radar display in the control tower. RIGHT: The aerial control panel and starting gear

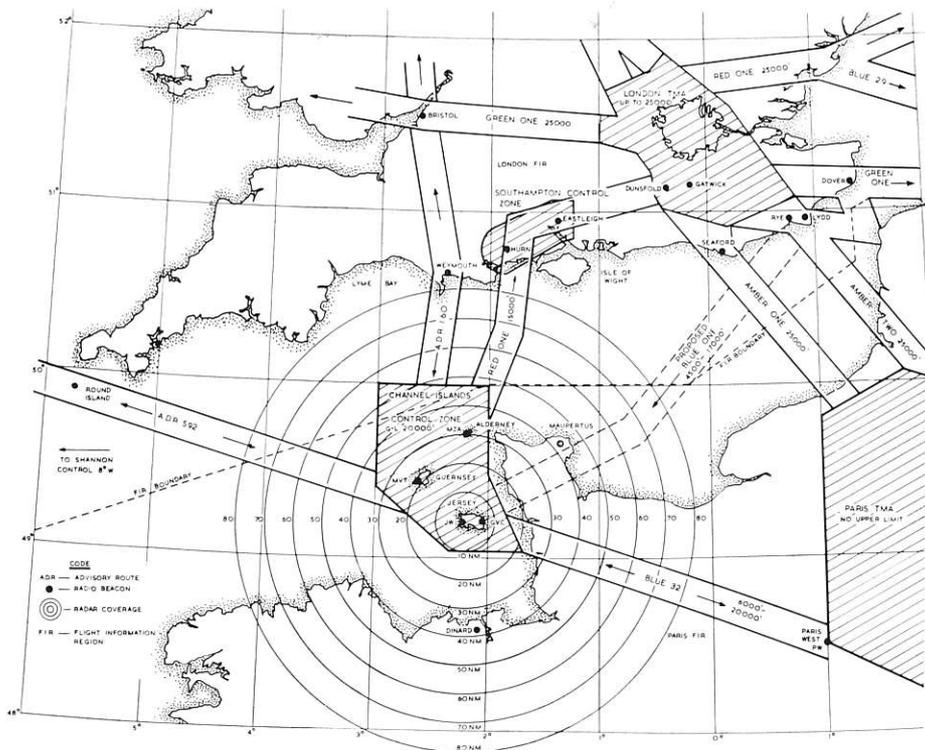




and Civil Aviation, to extend radar coverage over the English Channel. Also it will in due course be possible to reduce the interval between planes flying at the same altitude on the Jersey-London route from 10 minutes to 5 or less.

LEFT TO RIGHT: *Wilf Neave, John Duffy, Fred Holt and, at the wheel, 'Dido' Slaney, electricians of Radar Installation Group, Radar Division. The installation engineer was Gerry Tolliday who was assisted by Charlie Lalonde and Ken Smith, Inspector*

BELOW: *A map of the airways to and from Jersey, London and Paris, with the control zones, and the range rings round Jersey. A similar picture appears on the control officer's display while he watches the progress of traffic*





C.M.C.'s PRESIDENT ESCORTS THE QUEEN

Cheery faces and Union Jacks greeted Her Majesty when she was shown round the Montreal Children's Hospital by Stuart M. Finlayson. Mr. Finlayson, besides being President of The Canadian Marconi Company, is also President of the Children's Hospital, and it was his happy duty to escort the Queen and Prince Philip during their visit [Canada Wide Photo]

MARCONI INSTRUMENTS APPOINTMENT

THE appointment is announced of W. A. G. Brian as Secretary/Accountant of Marconi Instruments.

Mr. Brian joined M.I. in 1946 and has served in all sections of the Accounts Department. In 1956 he became Assistant Accountant.

Mr. Brian succeeds C. Stanier, A.C.I.S., F.I.A.C., who has retired after nearly thirty years in the service of the

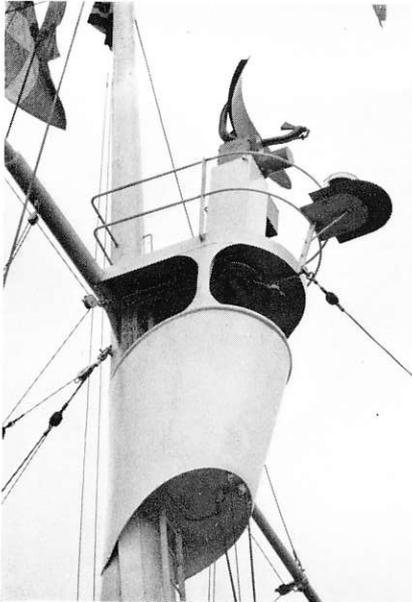
Marconi Companies. Before joining M.I. in 1942, Mr. Stanier had worked at Chelmsford and Hackbridge. He was appointed M.I.'s Secretary and Accountant in 1948.

BIRTHDAY HONOURS

FOR service to the British Community in India, K. Jowers, Marconi Resident Representative, was awarded the O.B.E. in the Queen's Birthday Honours List.

A. Adams, Chargehand of Gear Section 40, was awarded the B.E.M. for his work on gears.

SHIP OF THE YEAR



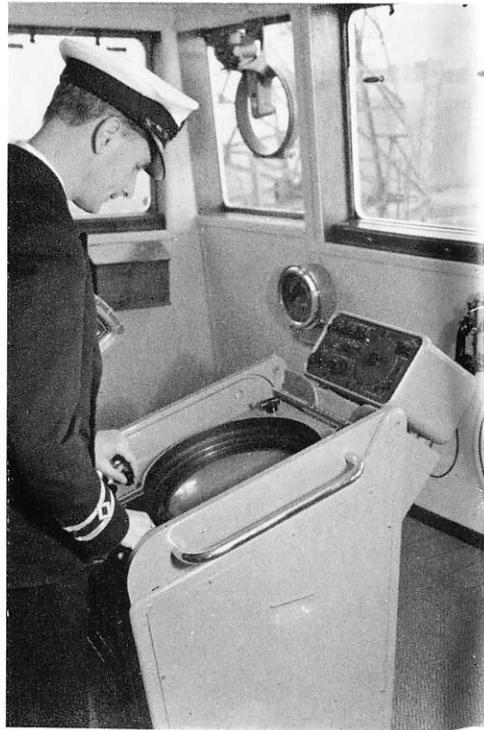
LEFT: *The eyes of the ship: the radar scanner at the look-out position on the mainmast of the Pendennis Castle*

RIGHT: *Flagship of the Union-Castle line and the first vessel to complete her maiden voyage this year, Pendennis Castle leaves Belfast on her trials [Harland and Wolff]*

BELOW: *The navigating officer studies the 15-inch radar display unit with Radar Track Indicator, which makes it possible for him to see his own ship's movement in relation to other ships and to the coast and buoys*

'AN EIGHT-MILLION-POUND GAMBLE' was the *Daily Mail's* description of the 28,500-ton passenger liner *Pendennis Castle* when she sailed on her maiden voyage from Southampton on New Year's day with 700 passengers aboard. Flagship of the Union-Castle fleet, with super-luxury appointments and a programme of relaxation and fun, her schedule takes her to Capetown, Port Elizabeth and Durban, calling at Madeira outwards and Las Palmas on the way home; she has been designed to attract passengers and to hold her own against airline competition on the South Africa run. It is still too soon to say how the 'gamble' will pay off; but early in June, at the end of her third round trip, a Union-Castle representative told of most successful voyages and no reason to believe that all would not go well.

The finest vessel to be completed in 1958, *Pendennis Castle* is equipped with communications facilities and radio aids to navigation unsurpassed in any ship in the Cape Mails service. The navigational





aids include Marconi Marine Radiolocator IVB track-indicating radar equipment, a Lodestone IV long-range direction-finder, a Seagraph III dry paper recording echometer and a Seavisa visual depth indicator. During the liner's shake-down cruise, dense fog between Belfast and the Clyde necessitated almost continuous use of the radar equipment; the paddle steamer *Caledonia* was literally 'talked alongside' when she put out from Gourock with Union-Castle officials embarking in the liner at the Tail of the Bank, and good use was made of the track indicator during the subsequent passage to Southampton.

On the communications side, two Globespan transmitters and two Atalanta receivers handle medium and high-frequency radiotelegraph traffic and provide passengers with a long-range intermediate or high-frequency radiotelephone service. Salvor, Salvare and Salvita radio equipments are carried for emergency use, whether aboard the *Pendennis Castle* herself or in her boats.

A Nautilus multi-channel frequency-modulated VHF transmitter/receiver is installed in the wheelhouse and enables the liner to make use of port control and information services wherever suitable shore installations exist, and to establish contact with Southampton at a range of fifty miles.

MARINE SERVICE

THE MARINE COMPANY announced at the end of June the retirement of two of its veterans, J. T. Marler and J. P. Dawson.

Mr. Marler, who has been manager of the Company's Operating Division since 1951, has spent his whole working life—almost fifty-three years—in the service of the Marine Company. Mr. Dawson started his career as a seagoing wireless operator in 1914, and has been manager of the Glasgow depot since 1944. They have both served with distinction, and on leaving received tokens of esteem from friends and colleagues.



Transatlantic Flashback

Marconi's wireless station in the west of Ireland, which for many years maintained a transatlantic telegraph service, was situated on the coast near Clifden. This was also the spot where Alcock and Brown crash-landed after the first-ever flight across the Atlantic, forty years ago. Here J. J. Duff, Technical Superintendent at Rivenhall, describes a holiday visit to the historic scene.

IT WAS EVENING when I set off on the road to Ballyconeeley, where the old Marconi station used to stand, six miles from Clifden. The beauty and remoteness of the surroundings were in keeping with my sensation of travelling back into the past: the same sensation I had had the previous day when travelling the fifty miles to Clifden westward from Galway. As if to confirm it, the road here and there touched on the over-

grown traces of a derelict railway which had given up the battle many years ago. My journey was now taking me to one of the remotest and most beautiful parts of Ireland.

I turned off the coast and drove as far as I could over the purple bog until the track became no more than a peat path. There was no point in going further without guidance, so I turned back to a cottage I had passed on the road. 'Marconi's? Ah yes, I've often heard of it. It used to be over there on the bogs but the man you want is old Eddie O'Malley. He worked with Marconi's from the beginning to the end of the firm.'

Eddie proved to be a mine of reminiscence and next morning we set out over the bogs together. The beauty of the scene had still another complexion in the

LEFT: *Standing amid the ruins of the Clifden Station, J. Duff examines the rusted remains of an armature and generating plant in what was once the power house. In the background are wild Connemara ponies [J. Duff]*

morning sun. We were within a vast horseshoe of mountains known as 'The Twelve Pins', and a mile or so ahead stretched the Atlantic. All around us the turf was patched in colour by the heather, gorse and bracken. The display of water-lilies in the bog-holes would have drawn admiring crowds in any botanical garden, but the only other sign of man or his effort was the odd stack of turf peat. It was hard to realise that this setting had not only staged, but long ago forgotten scientific landmarks of our civilisation.

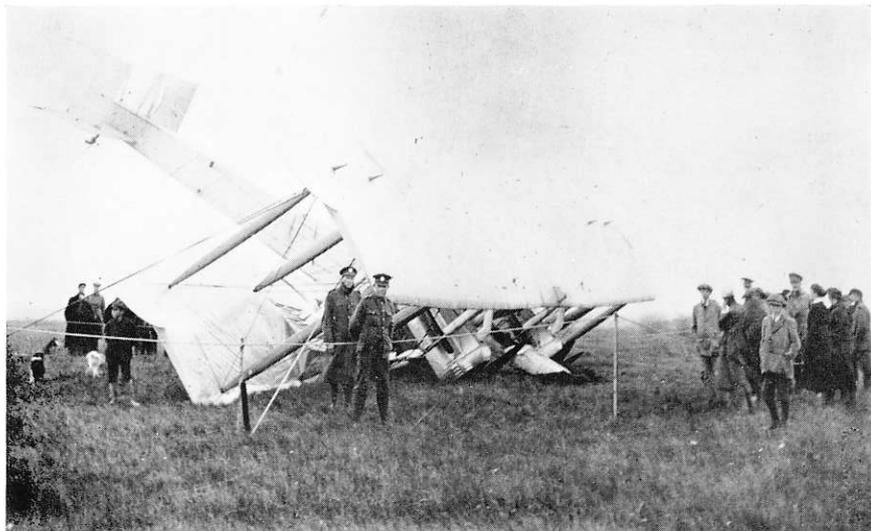
Then suddenly in front of us we saw the concrete bases which had held the old aerial masts. The remains of the base-pivots were eaten far through by the years of salt air. Here too had stood the condenser house where, Eddie in-



Arthur Whitten-Brown, left, and John Alcock at the Clifden wireless station soon after crash-landing. Both were knighted in recognition of the flight [J. A. Smale]

formed me, 'big metal sheets used to hang'. A broken porcelain insulator stood half overgrown in the turf; nearby were the foundations of the staff hut,

The Vickers Vimy after crash-landing in a bog which had been mistaken for firm ground [J. A. Smale]



and up on a rise the Chief Engineer's bungalow.

'Aye', said Eddie, 'I remember them all—Mr. Kemp, Mr. Mathias, Mr. Burrows, Mr. Sweeney. I saw them all come and go. And Marconi himself was here when they had the kites. I was helping with the kite as a young fellow.' He said he had been employed later as a general helper and used to maintain the light-gauge trolley-way which served the site from the road a mile away.

He next showed me the remaining foundations of the power house. There, lying askew, partly fallen into its base-pit was a massive, rusted armature of the bygone generating plant. Now the only sign of life, apart from ourselves, was a couple of Connemara wild ponies who grazed around the site.

Then, just about three hundred yards away, was the spot where Alcock and Brown crash-landed after making the first transatlantic flight. Eddie remembered the aeroplane circling before it finally came down. They brought the flyers into the engineer's bungalow where they rested for the remainder of that day.

How changed the scene was now. Here, a generation ago, they had electric light to illuminate the bog-path and radio brought in the world's news. Now, while these have become a household feature everywhere else, the cycle of

events seems to have been completed and the heather and gorse have reclaimed Ballyconeely.

* * * * *

ON THE SPOT

When Alcock and Brown crash-landed in their Vickers Vimy twin-engined bi-plane on the west coast of Ireland, forty years ago, the first people to reach them were from the Marconi radio station at Clifden. One of the engineers there at the time was Mr. J. A. Smale, now C.B.E. and Technical Consultant in Telecommunications Engineering to this Company. Before retirement he was Engineer-in-Chief of Cable & Wireless. Another eye-witness was Mr. F. H. Teague, a wireless operator, who subsequently worked for Cable & Wireless until his retirement seven years ago. He now lives at St. Albans.

'I saw the plane coming through a cloud and try to make a landing. It landed on some hard ground and then ran into a bog and tipped up', says Mr. Teague. They reached the spot within minutes and found the airmen unhurt but shaken, and naturally very excited. After recuperating at the station, the airmen were taken on to Galway.

Both Mr. Smale and Mr. Teague were invited to Clifden by Aer Lingus for the unveiling of a memorial plaque.

EUROPEAN REPRESENTATIVE

R. L. COGDALÉ, a senior member of M.I.'s technical sales staff, has been appointed European Resident Technical Representative for the Company, and has taken up residence near Paris. The establishment of this post will lead to a greater co-ordination of sales activities in this area, and, in particular, will reinforce the Company's position in the countries which have combined into the

European Common Market.

R. L. Cogdale joined Marconi Instruments in 1941. After working in various technical departments dealing with production testing, service, installation, maintenance and development, he was transferred to the Export Department in 1949. He has travelled extensively overseas on behalf of the Company.

EARLY WARNING FOR EUROPE

CONTRACTS worth nearly seven million pounds have been won by this Company in collaboration with the Compagnie Générale de Télégraphie Sans Fil for the provision and installation of a new NATO Early Warning Radar Chain in Western Europe.

Most stations are to have a combination of equipment produced by the two Companies, and while the main work will be done in partnership, Marconi's will carry the major responsibility for system and station planning and for installation. The contracts also cover the training of national personnel, and help with technical maintenance after the stations have been handed over.

Competition for these contracts was

extremely keen, and the proposals submitted by many manufacturers in NATO countries were investigated by the Supreme Headquarters Allied Powers Europe. However, there is to be considerable international co-operation within the framework of NATO, an example of which is the award of substantial sub-contracts to Italian industry.

It will be recalled that Marconi's have been responsible for practically all of the work involved in re-equipping the ground radar defences of Great Britain. CSF., on their side, have been responsible for technical achievements already adopted by the French Air Force to equip its Early Warning Centres.

INSTRUMENTS FOR HINKLEY POINT

Dr. R. L. Gilbert of Marconi Instruments demonstrates, to a group of M.I. telecommunications development engineers, the temperature scanning equipment that his section are developing for the Hinkley Point atomic power station





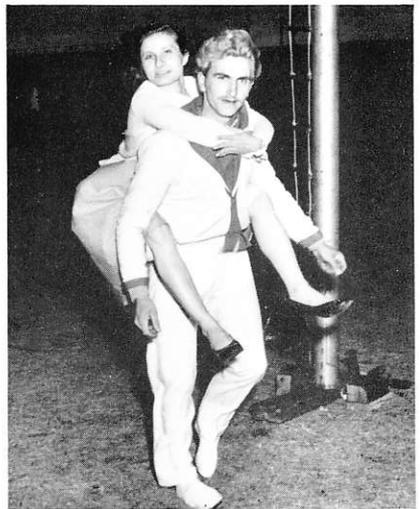
GALA GAIETY

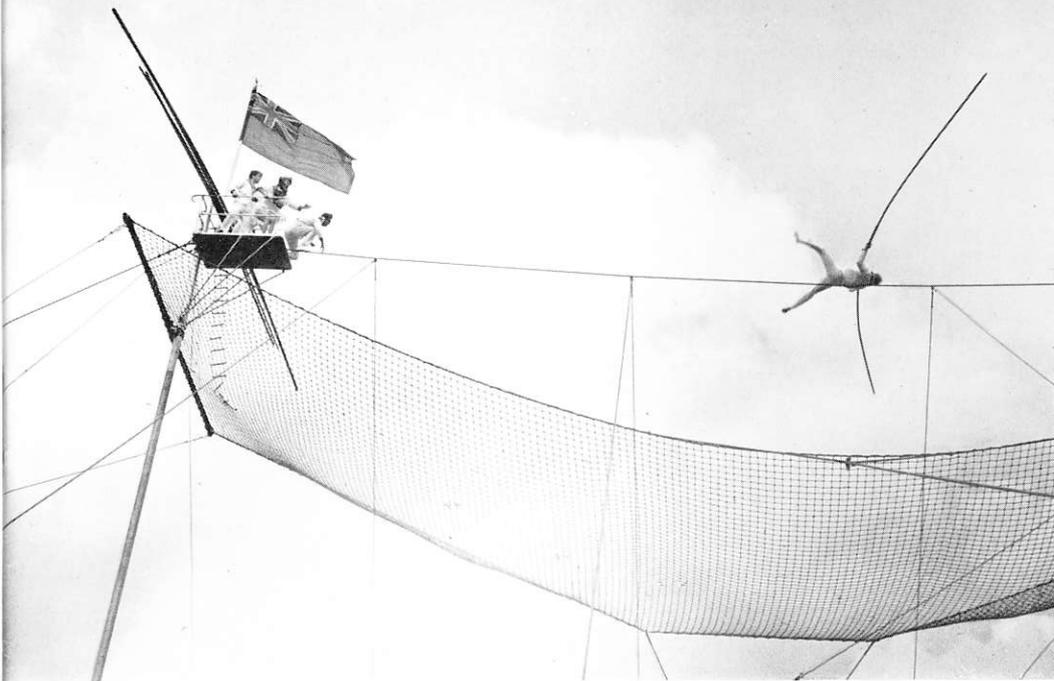
Sixty-five feet above ground, in a twenty-five-mile-an-hour wind, the White Devils danced across the tight wire. Except for one Englishman, 'Mr. Tim' from the Merchant Navy, this is a family troupe of French and Czechoslovak origin

GALA in all its gaiety and colour again brought a great company of people together. The White Devils led events in the arena with their acrobatics on that perilous high wire which two of our girls crossed before the day was out. There were many things to see: the fashion show was a revelation even to the initiated, the Auto Club produced the results of their rally successes and a rebuilt car. There were the model railway enthusiasts and the judo experts and there was the Apprentices Exhibition. The Horticultural Society must be congratulated on fine exhibits, including miniature arrangements, and handicrafts. At one end of their long tent the Wine Guild attracted a new clientele and at the other end the painting exhibition organised by the Magazine revealed people of talent we had not known before.

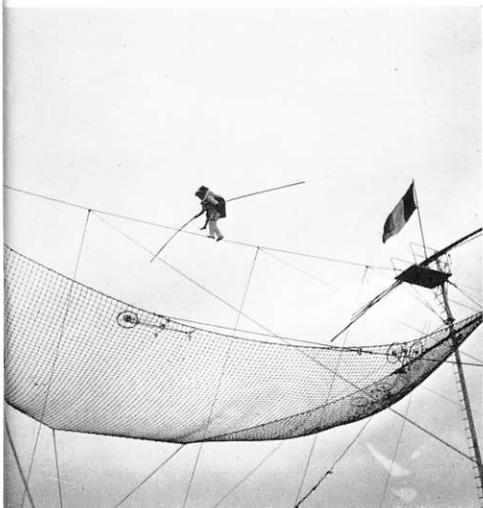
In the evening the M.D.S. played *Sorcery in a Suburb* to a full house and after the theatre there was dancing and fireworks. So ended a glorious day and everyone who came will join us in thanking the Gala Day Committee and Reg Bolt, Secretary of the M.A.S.C., and all his helpers for an excellent and well-organised programme.

The high-spots of the high-wire troupe's performance came when two local girls, Betty Blanks of the Valve Company and Vanessa Taylor, Print Stores, volunteered to let Rudy carry them across. Here is Vanessa with Rudy on the ground





ABOVE: Consternation on the platform as the leader, Mr. Rudy Omankowski, sways to gain his balance after a somersault. BELOW LEFT: 'Coo, I bet she's having a fit' was typical of comments among the audience as Rudy nearly tossed Vanessa over his shoulders or pretended to lose his footing halfway across the wire. BELOW RIGHT: All eyes were glued on the high-wire during the White Devils' performance





LEFT: 'I was the only one who felt sick afterwards', says Michael Farrer, technical author, who was persuaded by his two children, Linda and Martin, to take them on the swing-boats



RIGHT: Happy landing! First to hit the mat is Chester Mellhoe with Gordon Caie on his tail. Holding tight at the rear is Roy Knights of Accounts Department





'What you lose on the swings you gain on the roundabouts' may or may not apply to these two pictures, but it is certain that the toddlers on the right found as much thrill on their roundabout as the older children and grown-ups did on the flying chairs shown above. The fairground section was larger than ever this year and business was brisk from opening time till the dancing finished and the lights went off at midnight

LEFT: *When Mr. Punch asked, 'Can you see the crocodile?' the answer was 'yes' but the feelings were very mixed, as can be seen from this study of the faces of the children watching the Punch and Judy show*





LEFT (from top to bottom): Hair streaming, arms and legs whirling, these young sprinters race for the winning line. Second here is Maria Maerz, whose father is in the Writtle Workshop. She came in third, close on the heels of Vivienne Jones (guest) and Pat Thornton (not in the picture), whose father works at Basildon



There is nothing more difficult to judge than babies, especially as all parents think theirs is beyond compare. Here are five of the proud winners with their mothers. Left to right: Susan, daughter of W. O. Agar, Baddow; Michael, son of T. A. Empson, Marine Accounts; Deborah, daughter of B. Jackson, Baddow; Alison, daughter of A. Williams, E.E.V.; and Paul, son of H. M. Carter, Work Scheduling

The hydrogen balloon race was run by members of the Tennis Section in a rota organised by Marjorie Shipstone, the Secretary. Here, standing by the cylinder, are Ted Freeman, Plant Engineers, who fills the balloons, and Marjorie who ties their necks and attaches a label. Seated, centre, is Mrs. Moyna Carnell, who writes the labels and takes the money



BELOW: 'The best horticultural show I've seen this year', says Colin Monteith, Baddow, who is seen here

admiring the miniatures and the potted plants. With him is his wife, May, and Diana Wheeler, daughter of Wilfred Wheeler of Writtle

TOP: A bouquet of mixed flowers was presented to Mrs. F. N. Sutherland, wife of the Managing Director, by Nora Pavitt, Inspection Department, on behalf of the Flower Show Committee. On the right are Jim Durey, Broadcasting, and Joan Staines, Section 18



CENTRE: A bouquet was also presented to Mrs. B. N. MacLarty, wife of the Engineer-in-Chief (right), by Mrs. Elsie Howe. On the left are C. A. Myhill, Building 720, who organised the Horticultural Show, and Arthur Shaw, Waterhouse Lane



BELOW: A short break during a very busy day for the caterers. Left to right are Bob Seager, Chef; Jackie Fairchild, secretary to the Catering Controller; Frank Collins, Catering Controller and M.A.S.C. Chairman; and Jim Pearce, Canteen



PORTRAIT OF A PAINTER

No. 7: MRS. MARY BRETT

TO THE FIRST SIX ARTISTS depicted in this series, painting is a delight of their leisure hours. Our seventh portrait introduces one to whom it is bread and butter and whose work is well known to our readers: Mary Brett.

Mary's thorough apprenticeship to an artist's career started with the Canterbury College of Art and continued in an advertising studio, where the tremendous variety of work which came her way did much to quicken her versatility, the natural wealth of her imagination and her swift appraisal of the right picture to fit a person or a story. All commissions were grist to the advertising mill, from scrap metal to bathing caps. At any moment she might find herself preparing window displays or designing letter-heads; doing press illustrations or painting posters to advertise holidays at Sheerness or Chessington Zoo; drawing dog-biscuits or producing, from a small photograph, a life-sized cut-out of a famous cricketer. A particular memory, she says, attaches to the dog-biscuits: a heap of them on the studio floor, mysteriously achieving spontaneous motion—under mouse-power.

After marriage and a move to Wiltshire Mary designed posters for a firm of silk-screen artists. A different and more delicate operation was the decapitation and rehabilitation of a medical officer, photographed receiving Monty at a local airfield with his hat askew; but by and large the work was mainly posters and those, she tells us, mainly beer. She considers brewers perceptive of the subtlest implications: her favourite design of pink elephants against a night sky never decorated the hoardings.



Her husband, Bob Brett, now a lecturer at the College, joined Marconi's in 1954, and a year later Mary herself became a member of our magazine staff; that December our Christmas issue had a new look, with gay circus covers and pages adorned by the vivid pen and ink drawings which became familiar magazine features during the next two years. Not that she did magazine work only; when the diversity of her talents became known she took on many jobs for Publicity, from photograph retouching to exhibition design. Family responsibilities caused her resignation from the Company in 1957 but her contributions to the magazine continue; the last four Christmas covers are her work and already she is sketching a design for next December. Her hand still appears in most of our issues; should a photograph need alteration, she will see to it; if a page appears dull, she produces a drawing with just the right touch.

The limitations imposed by commissioned work have left Mary Brett little time to paint to please herself. She is making a start in oils, and she exhibited two oil paintings at the Gala Day Art Show.

CIVIC HONOUR

BEN FORD of New Street Research and Development Workshop is well known throughout the Company as Convener of Shop Stewards, and in much of coastal Essex for his local government and educational work: a member of the North-east Essex Divisional Education Executive, a Governor of the Clacton Girls' Secondary School and Vice-Chairman of Governors of the Clacton County High School, he is also a foundation Governor of Thorpe-le-Soken Landernere Secondary School which is making the interesting, and so far unique, experiment of introducing a pronounced rural bias into its syllabus. Now a further responsibility calls upon his time; his many friends in the Company and outside were delighted to learn of his election in May this year as an alderman of the Essex County Council.

May was a successful month for Ben Ford. No stranger to local government problems—for some years he has sat as a co-opted member on the Coastal Area Youth and Youth Employment committees—he was elected to the Clacton Urban District Council on the ninth of the month, the County Council election following ten days later. Asked if there

An hard-working alderman of the Essex County Council is Ben Ford, of Research and Development Workshop, well known as Convener of Shop Stewards



was any particular aim his aldermanic status would give him increased opportunity to pursue, he mentioned his preoccupation with staggered holidays and the limitations imposed on these by the similar dates throughout the country of school terms and examinations. With his long experience of educational administration Ben understands the schools' difficulties only too well, but he does not despair of some ultimate compromise designed to alleviate the ever-growing problem of overcrowded holiday travel and accommodation almost impossible to obtain.

Ben Ford's persistence in contesting local government elections regularly since 1952 has now brought him a two-fold reward; we wish him the future success which his hard work in the public interest so well deserves.

Zanzibar Telephones go Automatic

SO GREAT was the interest of the telephone subscribers of Zanzibar in Automatic Telephone and Electric Company's installation of the first automatic exchange, that at the time of the change-over practically every subscriber in Zanzibar had his receiver off to see what would happen. This resulted in complete chaos and showed that hardly anyone

had read the detailed instructions for dialling given to them in the new telephone directory—the first, incidentally, to be issued for several years. Up to that time the subscribers had been accustomed to making calls by name not by number, but now most of them have discovered what the dial is for, and the equipment is operating smoothly.

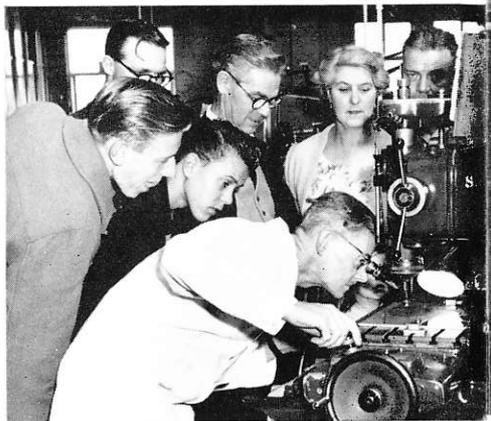
Seeing what Dad does

AS A RESULT of the Marconi Instruments Works Open Day, hundreds of children, plus their mothers and near relations, are now a good deal the wiser as to what Dad does at the Longacres Works. And for many of the dads, too, it was quite an eye-opener to stroll through the different departments and see how 'the other fellow' spends his time.

In all, over two thousand people enjoyed this family event. There was a great deal to see, the many sections co-operating with displays and demonstrations.

During the afternoon, the Marconi Image Amplifier, the new X-ray equipment so much in the news, was demonstrated to hundreds of people.

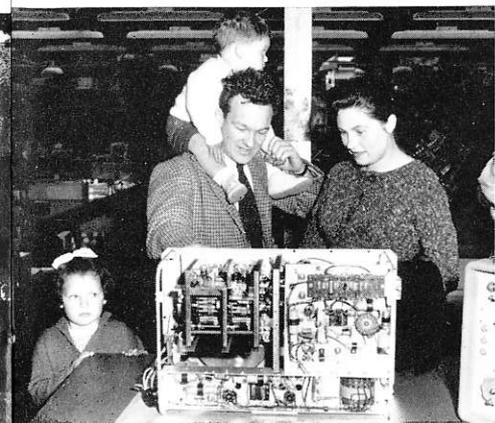
The staff of the canteen did a wonder-



ABOVE: In the Tool Room, Stan Jefferson demonstrates the accuracy of the precision Jig Borer whilst making a drilling template. His audience includes John Flood (third from left) and Mr. and Mrs. Flood (right), who are Stan's next-door neighbours

BELOW: Some of the young ladies assembling Moisture Meters on the demonstration production line. Left to right: Doris Keith, Sylvia Smith and Brenda Sibley. Explaining the line system to visitors is Geoff Coquantin (furthest left in picture), Chief of Electrical Assembly





ABOVE: Draughtsman Rod Carolan gives a brief lecture on signal generators to his wife, Josephine, and daughter, Gillian. Aloft, young John Carolan appears to have other interests



ABOVERIGHT: Accompanying Bill Edmonds, Electrical Assembly, round the Works were his wife and daughter, Leslie, and his brother-in-law and his son, Richard Berry. Watched by Bob Gillett, also of Electrical Assembly, Richard uses a pneumatic powered box spanner to tighten nylock nuts on a demonstration panel

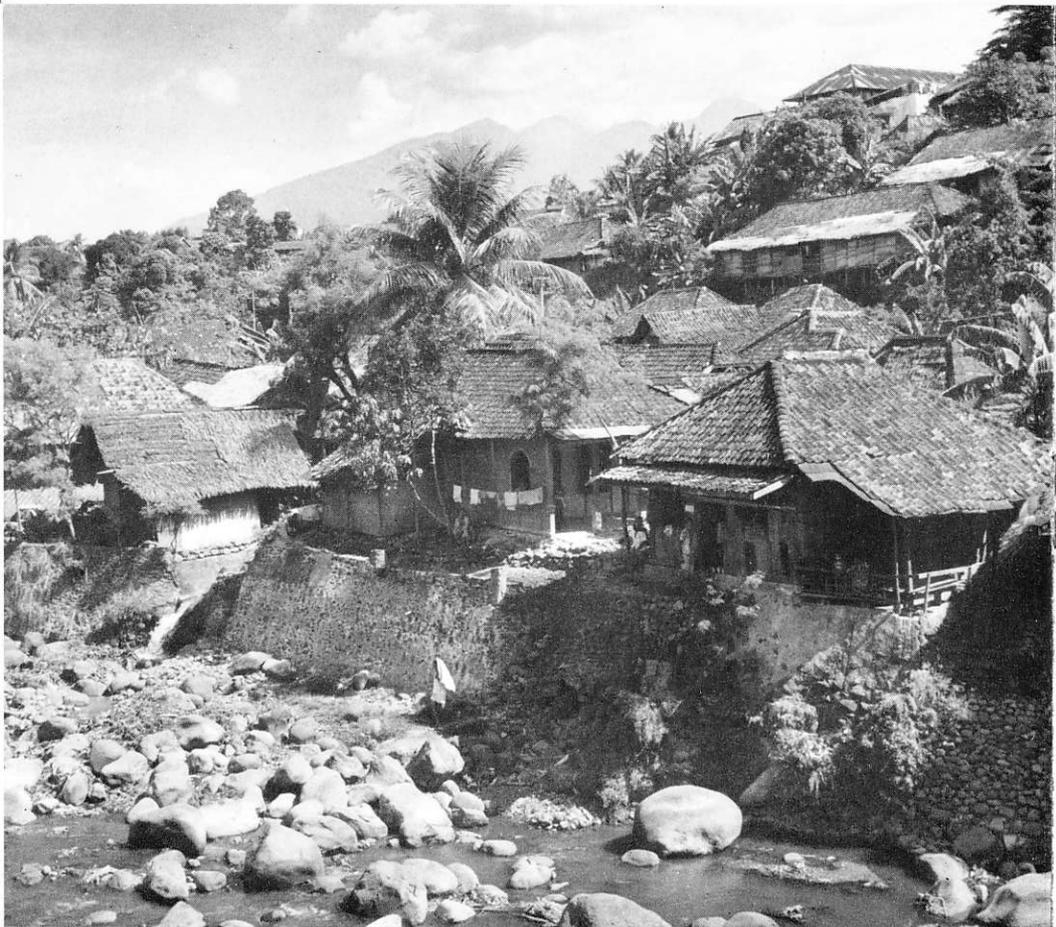


RIGHT: A source of considerable interest to all visitors to the factory is the Wiedemann press, operated here by Bill Maddox. Left to right in the foreground of the picture are Keith Maddox, Ann Brown, daughter of Dennis Brown, Calibration, and Peter Mitchell, Print Room

BELOW RIGHT: In the X-Ray Image Amplifier demonstration room, E. Garthwaite, M.F.'s Chief Engineer, explains the functional diagram of the apparatus before continuing with the demonstration. Hundreds of people attended the demonstrations during the afternoon



ful job, serving seemingly endless cups of tea, bottles of 'pop', and cakes to the family parties. And as Dad made for the car park, accompanied by Mum and the children, not forgetting Auntie Flo and Uncle Harry, he could be forgiven for murmuring with some pride: 'Not a bad show, really!'



A SLICE OF LIFE: No. 5

ESCAPE TO SEA

HIS MANY FRIENDS in the Marine Company will be interested to hear that Tom Simkins is back in the Group again. Tom, a former Marconi radio officer, has joined Marconi Instruments Technical Literature from de Havilland's at Hatfield, where he was in charge of communications training of air crews for eleven years.

During his eight years as a radio officer, he served in many ships and his experiences would provide material for

a very exciting book. For instance, he was awarded the M.B.E. in 1942 'for good services in S.S. *Pinna*, when she was attacked by Japanese aircraft', and also 'Lloyd's War Medal for Bravery at Sea'. While carrying aviation spirit to Singapore, the ship was attacked by six aircraft in the Rhio Straits. Bombs killed many of the crew and set the ship afire. A near miss on the radio room broke the valves in the 386 transmitter and destroyed both aerials, while Tom

LEFT: Java with its native villages nestling in rugged country is the gem of the East for the tourist. RIGHT: Tom Simkins of M.I. made his way from Sumatra to Java but not as a tourist. Here he is, left, with Don Brown

was sending out a distress call. After erecting emergency aerials and making the necessary repairs, he managed to contact Singapore. The next day, the ship was attacked again and blown up, Tom managing to get away on a raft with five other survivors.

Eventually Tom reached Singapore, which was in a state of mad confusion, with the Japanese reported only a few miles away. He helped to evacuate civilians, and later did sterling work running supplies by lighter to the hard-pressed troops.

As the Japanese entered the city, he took command of a lighter which was crammed with civilians. After safely negotiating minefields and the attention of enemy aircraft, the group reached Bengkalis in Sumatra. They destroyed the lighter and continued on land with more hair-raising experiences in a journey which took them down to Batavia in Java. Two days before the city fell, the party took over a condemned vessel, got steam up and set course for Colombo, arriving there just as the raids over Ceylon were beginning.

Tom dryly comments that the rest of the war seemed almost peaceful after that. For the record, however, we must point out that he took part in the invasion of North Africa, and later Italy; then followed Atlantic convoys and the liberation of Singapore after the Japanese surrender.

From what we can gather, Tom is a very resourceful fellow. A few years ago, he solved a housing problem by building himself a cabin cruiser, which he normally kept at Ware. Later, because of the arrival of twins and the danger of them falling into the water, he sold the boat and designed and built his own house at Welwyn.



Going to Felling

THE END OF JULY saw the advance guard of the party which is moving to Felling Works set off to Newcastle. Engineering Group Felling was formed earlier this year under G. F. W. Adler, Chief Mechanical Engineer, and, with F. B. N. Henchy in charge, has been working at Baddow in preparation for taking over at Felling.

The engineering of predominantly mechanical equipment will now be concentrated at Felling. Designers and draughtsmen will be working with specialist engineers, their development rigs and prototype production units alongside the manufacturing unit itself.

The engineers going north will not only represent a range of techniques but will among them take a number of other assets. For example, Pete Smith and Frank Henchy want to start a section of the Auto Club. Sanger-Stevens, who has now disposed of his half-converted house, could fill another with converts to dramatics. Dave Smith is a staunch Salvation Army man, Don Walker is an all-round sportsman, Ted Firth plays golf, and Ray Goody is a photographer. One at least will be going home—Frank Overend of Durham. Jack Gray, Hugh Elliot and Mike Wales were already there to greet the first arrivals.

Dancing Days

THE SAYING GOES that you can always get something if you want it badly enough. Iris Brookes of Progress, Basildon, was so keen to be a dancing teacher that she was prepared to take dancing lessons three times a week and practise as well. The result is that, within two years, she has won the Dance Teachers' Association bronze and silver medals with distinction, the gold medal, and now their highest honour, the Midland Award. For two of the awards she danced not only the lady's part but the gent's. 'That means that when I'm teaching, I shall know how to sort them *both* out', says Iris.

The dances in which she qualified for these awards are the waltz, foxtrot, quick-step and tango. As you progress, not only must you be master of more complicated steps but you must know when the weight should be on toe or heel, how to move your head according to your steps, and all the mysteries of rise and fall (which, for the benefit of those who know no better, is nothing to do with fall and rise). Apart from these, Iris says she also does some rock: 'just the ballroom variety, where you don't fly off the handle but enjoy yourself just the same!'

The next and last examination to be

The Midland Award, the highest given by the Dance Teachers' Association, has been won by Iris Brookes of Progress, Basildon [R. L. Wall]



passed before she becomes a professional teacher is the Associateship. There are many technicalities to be learnt and Iris reckons it will take her another twelve months. However, she has now cut down dancing lessons to one a week, and, as may well be imagined, one of her problems is what to do with her spare time. She fills part of it by dress-making, in particular competition-dance dresses, and has recently designed and made a new one for her dancing teacher, Miss Patricia Burke, in the Gibson Girl style—nylon plus fifty yards of net. Apart from that, she takes night-school classes in tailoring and does some knitting and basketry. Iris also confesses that when she feels like having 'a little something' there is a stock of her own home-made wine to draw on. All we can say is that, by golly, she must need it!

IN THE BAG

ARE WE TO ASSUME that Sidney Jones, of Purchasing at Basildon, really needs to leave home in the morning, like the absent-minded professor in the cartoon, with a label on his jacket to remind him that he came to work on his bicycle? For it seems that he arrived by bicycle one day before Christmas, and did not think of going home on it till sometime in May.

The weather was nice, he says, and he thought the exercise would do him good. But when he came to get the bike down from the stand it made strange noises at him. Further investigation showed that squatters had moved in: a pair of blue-tits had nested

in the saddlebag and produced a family of nine. This despite the fact that hundreds of people go past every day, and bikes are banged in and out of the stands, on both sides, morning and evening.

The news quickly got around, people began to bring bread from home to feed them, and soon interest was such that the services of a security man were required at certain hours to keep the curious at bay. However, the mother was quite unperturbed, the family flourished, and finally flew away. But now we hear that Sidney still hasn't got his bike home. He sold it, nest and all, to a colleague in Purchasing!

People in the Picture: M.I.

FIREMEN WIN TWO CUPS

Our Fire Brigade won the Large Trailer Pump Drill, in the record time of 22 seconds, in the Annual Competition of the London Branch of the Industrial Fire Protection Association. The M.I. Brigade also gained third place in the Light Trailer Pump Drill, and were placed seventh in the Hydrant Drill, Wet. In the aggregate timings for the B.P. Coronation Trophy, we were placed second to Napier's of Acton, losing by the narrow margin of three-fifths of a second.

As a result of this excellent performance, our team will now take part in two events in the 'National Finals', which will be held in London in September.

SANDRIDGE ROAD

We made the pilgrimage from Longacres to Sandridge Road, in order to find out what is

happening in the building recently vacated by X-Ray Division. This is now being used for the assembly of the new general-purpose measuring oscilloscope, type TF1330, an instrument which has many interesting features, including unusually comprehensive triggering facilities. A number of the technical journals will feature this promising newcomer.

Seated behind the visitors entrance door was Bob Dark, who we must point out is not the receptionist, but is second in command to David Evers, chief of the section. Bob was a teacher at the Green Lanes School in Hatfield before coming to M.I. three years ago as a trainee planning engineer. Before that, he taught in Bath, his home town, of which he is unstinting in his praise.

Looking round the works, we saw a few familiar faces, but many more new ones. One old friend is German-born Mrs.

LEFT: Lady Ingleby-MacKenzie presenting the 'Hoover Challenge' Cup for the Large Trailer Pump Drill to Sub-Officer R. Cross, at the I.F.P.A. competition. Our Fire Brigade won this event in record time, and were placed third in the Light Trailer Pump Drill. RIGHT: Victory at Park Royal. Our Fire Brigade looking very happy after their successes in the Annual Competition of the London Branch of the Industrial Fire Protection Association. Now they go forward to the National Finals





That confetti feeling: Sybil Coombes, secretary to our Publicity Manager, married Edward Hurcomb at Hatfield Road Methodist Church, St. Albans, on 16 May

Johnson, who took a three-year holiday from the Winding Section at Longacres, but welcomed the opening of this new oscilloscope section as an opportunity to do work with which she is familiar.

We were told by her colleagues that Mrs. Patricia Karpjuk used to make her own currency. She denied this but went on to tell us that before coming to live in the St. Albans area, she worked at the Bank of England, examining and counting the newly printed banknotes.

And now a word about the wee birdies. Mrs. Martin, another member of the Sandridge Road team, is Social Secretary to the St. Albans Cage Birds Society. At one time, Mrs. Martin had about eighty budgerigars, and a couple of canaries, in her back garden aviary. However, when her son got married and moved house, he took all the birds with him.

TRANSFERS

Brian Rettie, Technical Literature, has joined Midland Office and looks forward to 'a life on the open road', after an initial training period. A keen member of the Car Club since its inception, and a Committee member for some time, he helped to organise numerous Rallies. His friends in the Theatrical Society will also miss his good offices; he

was Joint Stage Manager, with Roger Williams, Test Gear Store, in our last two pantomimes.

Roger also is on the move. He joined London Office in mid-June, and, like Brian, he will eventually become one of our tele-communications representatives. Due to his transfer, Roger has regretfully resigned from his position as Treasurer and Committee member of the Social and Sports Club; he has also relinquished his office of Chairman of the Theatrical Society. A married man, Roger lives in a bungalow behind 'The Mile House' in St. Albans. He is a fanatical grower of roses, especially the hybrid tea variety, of which he now has a wonderful display.

SERVICE SNIPPETS

The resident plumber, i.e. the microwave expert, at Hedley Road is Ron Cooper, who learned his trade while serving in the R.A.F. Before joining M.I., Ron had his own radio and television repairs business, but he found the competition rather hectic. Asked if he still does repairs as a sideline, Ron replied that, apart from his own, he just doesn't want to know about it.

At work, Ron's powered drives are a continual source of delight and amazement to his colleagues.

* * *

Ex-apprentice Roger Culverhouse has had his new Standard Pennant fitted with twin carburettors, anti-roll bars, plus an Alexander conversion to the cylinder head. He intends to 'hot it up' still further and race it in production car events, when he has completed the payments. Roger is a member of the British Automobile Racing Club.

* * *

Bernard Parker has, at last, finished converting his Standard Vanguard from left-hand drive to right-hand drive.

He had been working on it for about fifteen hours a week since October, and expected to finish the job by April, but as each stage of the work was completed, something else needing attention came to light.

During the Works shut-down, Bernard, if all went according to plan, took a climbing party to the Isle of Skye. A member of Wellingborough Climbing Club, Bernard



has made several trips to Snowdonia with 'Wanger' (Dick Stanger), also of Service. He is anxious to contact any other M.I. people interested in climbing, with a view to forming a club.

INTERNATIONAL ATMOSPHERE

The factory has had a United Nations atmosphere lately, with vacation workers and trainees from Sweden, Switzerland, India, Ceylon and Yugoslavia.

From the last-named country comes Mrs. Mirjana Cukovic, who is a qualified electronics engineer from Belgrade. She spent six weeks in St. Albans, where she gained experience in Service Division, Calibration, Standards Room and Final Test, and six weeks at Chelmsford. Mirjana then joined her husband and two-year-old daughter for a holiday on the Yugoslav coast near the ancient Roman town of Split.

BIRTH

Congratulations to R. Chaffey, Export Manager, and his wife, on the birth of a daughter, Clare, on 1 May.

ABOVE: When Mrs. Banfield, Electrical Assembly, retired after eleven years with the Company, she was presented with a dressing-table set and a diamanté brooch. G. Coquantin, Chief of the section, made the presentation

BELOW: When he got married, Geoff Davey (left), Nuclear Instrumentation, received a toaster from his colleagues. A. G. Wray, Chief of the section, made the presentation



People at

THE WAGES STORY

'The best day of the week' is how pay-day is often described—but not by people in Accounts, for whom every Thursday is D-day. Whether holidays have intervened, piece-work rates been changed or tax-schedules altered, their calculations must be



LEFT (from top to bottom): The time taken on the job is booked by the time clerk and forms the basis for bonus calculations. Here are Bernard Harriss, Chief Time Clerk, and Arthur Greenslade, seated, a time clerk in Assembly



All calculations of piece-work and bonuses are done on these calculating machines by the girls in Machine Accounts. Standing between Pam Harris, left, and Yvonne Crotch is Dawn Anderson who is the leading hand

Sensimatic machines are used for tabulating pay rolls, pay cards, income tax cards and so on. Doris Stoppard, centre, is the leading hand in this section, and with her are Ellen Saunders, left, and Jean Morrill



BELOW: To make saving easier, the firm will if requested deduct a regular amount from pay at source. Here, entering up the Post Office Savings Books, is June Clary, and with her are Brenda Spilstead and Rose Grey who prepare the Works piece-work sheets

Basildon

finished and the money ready on time. Though this is only one of the many functions of Accounts, which comes under G. P. Crowe, Works Accountant, the payment of wages and salaries has priority.

The first step towards getting one's wages, is, of course, doing the job. The recording of the time taken, and the application of basic and piece-work rates is the work of the time clerks. From here the job tickets pass to the Cashiers Section of Accounts, under the Works Cashier, H. C. Shead, where they are sorted, and the current bonus percentages applied to all tickets not priced by the rate-fixing department. The tickets then go to Machine Accounts where the girls on the calculating machines turn the data into £ s. d. This is entered on the pay cards and is also used to work out factory costs.

To make sure that each person receives his correct bonus, the Cashiers then enter all piece-work payments onto individual piece-work sheets. The total of hours paid must tally with the hours clocked, and all earnings must be checked by Machine Accounts before being entered on the pay card.



The cash from the bank must be checked before it is distributed into the pay envelopes. Mrs. Jessie Flower, Control Accounts, has been lent to Cashiers to help with this work

The gross pay has now been arrived at but there are still tax, charity, sport, savings and other deductions to be made. These are done by the girls on the sensimatic machines and they also produce the master pay rolls. The pay card, now severely pruned, returns once more to the calculators for final prov-

LEFT: Staff pay rolls, N.H.I. stamps and counter work are the responsibility of Yvonne Broadbridge and Bert Shaw, seated. Here Yvonne is discussing the pay roll with Mrs. Doreen Tongue who is in charge of the Works pay roll. RIGHT: The Works Cashier is H. C. Shead, who recently took over from C. P. Eastwood. With him here is Cyril Short, his assistant





The automatic cashier, operated by Brenda Smith, issues the requisite amount of silver up to ten shillings. Behind are Cyril Short, counting the notes, and Mrs. Joan Howell, stapling them in envelopes

ing and checking, then the girls work out exactly how much cash is required from the bank. This has to be broken down into actual items: so many notes, half-crowns, shillings, sixpences and so on.

The checking of the money from the bank, counting into pay envelopes and re-checking is done by Cashiers. Theirs is the final responsibility for seeing that people get what they have earned, and they have to face the customer if anything goes wrong. 'But that is very infrequent', says Mr. Crowe. 'Because of the systematic checking at every stage, the number of errors is so small that it is not even a percentage!'

HOLIDAY TRAGEDY

It was a great shock to learn of the death of Don Dean, Customer Service, in a car accident outside Calais. His wife and daughter who were with him were taken to hospital but have now recovered. We extend to them our deepest sympathy.

When Mrs. Elizabeth Thurlow, secretary to E. B. Greenwood, the Manager, left the Company, she was presented with a pearl and amethyst brooch from her colleagues and a set of gardening tools from Mr. Greenwood. Afterwards friends decided to show Elizabeth, centre, how to use the tools. On the left are Mrs. Sheila Frost and Mrs. Joyce Horobin; on the right Mrs. Enid Wilkes and Mrs. Doreen Harley [C. J. Perrin]



People in the Picture: M.W.T.

FLASHBACK

A notice by the fire buckets in W.I.P. Stores gives warning of Zeppelins! A second look makes it clear that there is no immediate danger, for it was issued by the Company in 1916. No sirens then—plenty of time, as the warning, believed to be the only relic of those days left in the New Street Works, says: 'In the event of lights having to be extinguished due to a raid by enemy airships, all lights will be greatly reduced from the power house twice at intervals of half a minute, and totally extinguished four minutes after the first reduction. After the second reduction of lights all hands should put away their tools and leave the premises without clocking off, but there will be no need for haste. Storekeepers must see that their books and cards are placed in safe or strong room before leaving.'

'Nobby' Clark, a storekeeper in W.I.P. Stores who has been with the Company for forty-seven years, says that cause for alarm was rare, but that zig-zag trenches, situated where building 720 now stands, were used on a number of occasions.

FISHING STORY

Skipper Basil Steddy of Brightlingsea went to sea in his trawler K.E.642 with a most unusual crew when he took ten Tool Room stalwarts on their yearly fishing trip. Les Batsford and Bill Snowling, who organised this annual expedition, say it was one of the best days they have had in the last ten years: calm seas, eight hours of wonderful sun-

Microwave point-to-point communications equipment can provide up to 600 telephone channels on a trunk route. Here is Bill Lambert of Section 15, who is boring one of many filter case castings for this equipment. He is trying the plug gauge after the finishing cut which must be accurate to .0002 of an inch



'Nobby' Clark, storekeeper in W.I.P. Stores, well remembers the days when this Zeppelin warning, issued in 1916, was a matter of real importance. See Flashback

shine and, trawling off Clacton, a catch of skate, lemon soles and dabs weighing almost 2 cwt. Interesting, but not kept for the evening shareout, were spider-crabs, sucker-fish and several squid, like small octopuses; when thrown back into the sea these ejected a black fluid which hid them completely.





Amateur actress, square-dancer, pianist, cricketer, poet, editor, Mrs. Marie Jewell is in charge of the tracing section of the I.D.O. See I.D. Oddities

Every week about 1500 stencils pass through the five Roneo duplicating machines in Room 135. On these latest electric models the girls handle the 'rolling off' for the Marconi Companies at Chelmsford and outstations, such as Broomfield and Baddow and even London. To keep up with such a steady output about 100 packets of various sizes of paper are ordered weekly. Our picture shows three of the girls with their machines. They are, left to right, Carol Gray, Margaret Budds and Miriam Felton

I.D. ODDITIES

'We used to be a lively lot in the I.D.O.', says Mrs. Marie Jewell in charge of the tracing section. 'Looking back I sometimes wonder where ever we got the time or the energy. At one time we had our own I.D.O. magazine —as far as I know the only office in the Company which has ever produced one. It came out once a year, in one grand edition which was circulated on Christmas Eve, and everybody contributed: stories, skits, cartoons, photographs and rhymes on people and goings-on in the office. Ed Cooper and I burnt the midnight oil many a time putting it together, sticking pictures in, decorating, and thinking of headings, and Ed's wife plied us with black coffee till we looked like it. It was hard work but we enjoyed every minute of it. And you'd be surprised what a lot of talent it brought out; sometimes people even surprised themselves!

'Another thing we used to do was get up an annual cricket match between the girls in the office and the men. One year Mr. Mitchell turned his collar back to front, put on glasses and a flat hat, and when he came on to the field people wanted to know who the parson was. He volunteered to umpire but the funny thing was he never seemed to see catches against the girls. It was a riot. Afterwards we had eats and got the piano going in the club; everybody joined in and made it a wonderful evening.





The Marconi apprentices' Rugby football team who played at Stafford against English Electric apprentices. English Electric won 21-0. Left to right, back row: Q. Bullard, M.A.A. captain; H. Abrahams, English Electric Education Officer, Stafford; J. Illingworth, N. Neville, M. Cross; two E.E. players, with their captain at the end of the row. Centre: the coach driver who took the team to Stafford, M. Clarke, an English Electric player, P. Burlong, G. Nicholson, C. Richardson. In front: P. Oram, H. Tucker, P. Beaujeux, B. Lonsdale, M. Rowe [T. Manson]

'Then there was the time our office got up a square-dancing troupe to perform on Gala Day. After that we were asked to go to a number of local shows and fêtes. We did it on and off for about two years altogether till a number of the original people left and we couldn't fill their places. Then, oddly enough, a few months ago I had a 'phone call from someone I'd never heard of, asking if I'd help to get her Youth Club at Roxwell interested in square dancing. So Ed and I went down one evening for a couple of hours, and when we came away, all I could say was, 'My goodness! To think we used to do that for hours on end!'

Not content with all this, Mrs. Jewell used to play the piano on Saturday evenings at the Club, and she was also a member of the Marconi Dramatic Society. She took part in a number of plays during the years 1952 to 1957 and then something quite unexpected happened: she lost her heart to a couple of

golden retrievers. 'They govern my life and I have to go home to them as if they were children', she says. 'So that was the end of my acting career! It also seemed to coincide with the end of most of my other social activities. I don't quite know why—perhaps because we have got a bit past it ourselves and the younger ones have different ideas about what to do with their spare time.'

APPRENTICE NEWS

During the last three years of their apprenticeship all apprentices pay two visits each year to other factories, arranged so as to give them as wide an insight as possible into other types of industry. There are now fifty-five factories within fifty miles of Chelmsford, including a brewery, a gas-works and various electrical and mechanical industries, which are prepared to accept visiting groups; nevertheless, with a growing



number of apprentices it is not easy to fit everyone in, and to do so the Marconi Apprentice Committee must arrange two visiting parties each month.

The burning of midnight oil in preparation for examinations makes it difficult to arrange social events in the early summer. Now that the examinations are over, evening trips to shows will be arranged as often as possible; the Committee would like it to be known that these trips are open to non-members, who are very welcome and can be sure of an enjoyable evening.

UP ARBOUR LANE

With a record number of students on eight courses the new extensions will provide welcome additional laboratories and lecture rooms. Meanwhile, rooms vacated by the D.O. school have already been brought into use as lecture rooms and staff accommodation.

Among the social activities enjoyed this summer were a tennis match between staff



LEFT (from top to bottom): D. Gill, Chief of Sales Engineering B at Writtle, presents a cheque and the best wishes of his colleagues to L. M. Basu, returning to India after eight years with the Company; he is taking up a telecommunications engineering post with Oil India, in connection with the construction of a pipeline in Assam [S. Challenger]

C. Littaur, one of those with the longest service of all, joined the Company forty-nine years ago and for over twenty-six years held the post of Chief Clerk, order books. When he retired recently F. S. Mockford, Commercial Manager (right foreground), presented him with a wireless set on behalf of his many friends

R. Sherwin, Inspection Controller, presents a watch and a Parker 51, with the best wishes of his colleagues, to T. Guy, mechanical inspector, who retired on 6 May after more than thirty-four years with the Company

A keen radio amateur, Peter Allott, Sales Engineer at Writtle, went to New Zealand in May; here D. Gill, Chief of Sales Engineering Section B, gives him a cheque on behalf of his colleagues. Left to right: E. Kraft, C. Ling, D. Young, D. Gill, J. Harding, D. Weston, Pat Mitchell, P. Allott, Terry Field, Maira Williams, Sheila Felton, Linda Cooper [A. M. Watson]





Reg Childs, Wireman Assembler, left centre, retired recently after twenty-four years' service, twenty-three of them in Section 17 and the last twelve months in Section 16R. Here P. Howe, Foreman, presents him with a cheque on behalf of his friends

and victorious students, a staff picnic at St. Ives, and a summer evening dance at the end of July.

BADDOW NEWS

D/O Stork Talk: Congratulations are offered to Gordon Evans on the arrival of Clive Gary on 16 April, weight 7 lb. 5 oz.; Jim Lock, who acquired Dawn Anne on the 24th, weighing 8 lb. 3 oz.; Colin Humphreys and Mike Robinson whose daughters, Karen Lesley, 7 lb. 5 oz., and Susan Carol, 7 lb. 12 oz., were both born on 29 April; and Ray Willis, whose son Christopher John, weighing 7 lb., arrived on the last day of the month. Baddow D/O have christened this the April shower.

Congratulations, too, to Peter Brash and his wife Sheila, formerly in the Baddow Workshop office, whose son, Paul Robert, was born on 30 April weighing 7 lb. 7 oz., a brother for Lydia.

CALLING ALL ARTISTS

The fifty-four Marconi artists who entrusted their work to us for the Gala Day art show may like to know that we have received many expressions of appreciation from visitors to the exhibition and no adverse criticism at all; the usual reaction

was surprise and pleasure that there should be so many talented people in the Company. We should like to thank you all for your invaluable help towards the show's success.

WELL-WISHER

Mr. Editor, Sir, I wish to protest on behalf of all those men who value their peace and sweet idleness at weekends against the deadly attacks on their leisure embodied in your articles on decorating etcetera.

My wife saw the article in your last issue (it ought to be if this sort of thing is going on) and she immediately started her campaign. Ho, she said, and what is all this guff you have been giving me about wall papering being a skilled occupation needing years of experience? How many of those Marconi layabouts you call colleagues are skilled and yet this article must be pointed at them? Well dear, I said, some of them haven't been Marconi men all their lives tho' their first five years might have seemed a lifetime. I said lots of Marconi people are women and some of these might be interested especially. I said, dead cunning, because lots of women are far more use in the house than men. Ho, she said, they couldn't be much less use than you, the last time you papered it took me two days to find our small wall cupboard



and I want a lilac coloured paper and lemon ceiling in the drawing-room with a brick-type paper round the fireplace.

I don't know Mr. Editor if you are any good at interior decorating. I hope you are not because if I get a chance to see your missus I am putting the poison in sharpish and recommending some of the new contemporary wallpaper such as they are putting out and see how you like slopping about on a Saturday afternoon instead of taking the weight off your dogs in a deck-chair.—I sign myself

WELL-WISHER.

(If I had one I would drop your article down it.)

MR. JOHN RICHMOND

We regret to announce the death on 13 May of John Richmond, who will be remembered by many as the original Maintenance Foreman when New Street Works were built in 1910 and 1911. Mr. Richmond, who retired nearly seven years ago, was eighty-two years of age.



LEFT (from top to bottom): When David King of Tool Room married Miss Cherry Cousins at Felixstowe earlier this summer, L. J. Atkin, Foreman, gave him a canteen of cutlery with the best wishes of his friends and work-mates

F. S. A. Jenkins, left centre, resigned in May to take up a post in Australia. J. F. Hatch, Chief of Ground Navigational Aids Group, Writtle II, gave him a cheque from his colleagues at Writtle and Bedells End. 'Jenks', a keen radio amateur like many others at Writtle, worked for fifteen years in Receiver Test before transferring to Development in 1955



S. Stockwell, Chargehand in the Design and Development Workshop, has been transferred to work on special shop-floor planning. As a parting present his colleagues gave him an electric razor and some bowling woods; here C. E. Sweetman, Foreman, centre left, makes the presentation

S. A. Anderson, fitter at Waterhouse Lane, retired this summer after twenty years with the Company. A. F. Evans, Superintendent, right centre, presented him with a barometer on behalf of his colleagues

Sporting Company: CHELMSFORD

CRICKET

Fine weather and fine cricket are providing a really first-rate season. The first XI batsmen still need to run into form, but the second and third XI's are showing much improved performance under their respective captains, Ivan Richardson and Alf Bignell. Some newcomers have made their mark; notably Annan Borwanker, a good all-rounder from India, Brian Holden, a real leg-spinner, and his namesake Colin Holden who is proving himself a valuable clubman. We welcome back from the Services George Ottley and Johnny Ginn; George took twenty-seven wickets in the first month.

Bobby Lincoln, the section's fastest fielder, broke a leg playing football but gets along to watch us with the aid of crutches. We hope he will soon be back; meanwhile Billy Brown is trying hard to emulate his speed. Our new chairman, Pat Saltmarsh, had the misfortune to deflect a ball into his eye in an early match and was obliged to retire to hospital for repairs. Happily the injury was not too serious, and he has been able to guide the committee with a firm hand.

Some of the best individual performances are Mick May's 100 and a hat-trick against Dagenham Wanderers; 84 out of a total of 124 by Vic Church, and 56 by a third veteran, Dick Whittaker. Bowlers who have taken five wickets or more in an innings include the first XI skipper Denis Moore, and Ron Jones, assistant match secretary.

See Essex v. Lancashire

Everyone who enjoys good cricket will be able to watch first-class play when Essex meet Lancashire on Hoffmann's ground on 29, 31 August and 1 September.

This should be a good game and one of

Pete Harris takes the wind from an opponent in F.671 during the sailing match against the B.B.C. at Teddington on 31 May

the few opportunities we get of seeing our County men playing so near home. Insole, Bailey, Dodds, Preston are players we know well and enjoy watching but younger members of the side—Bear, Smith, Phelan—all have a future before them and are worth turning out to see.

This season is Ken Preston's benefit year. Ken is a bowler of accomplishment who, in four out of six seasons, has taken between 90 and 100 wickets. His most successful season was 1957 when he took 140 wickets, made 35 catches and hit 13 sixes.

GOLF

Recently the Golfing Society played three interesting matches: the first, against Marconi Instruments at Chelmsford, we halved with four matches each; then we beat Cable and Wireless at Brentwood by 16½ to 7½, thus retaining the Pender-Van de Velde Cup; our first defeat, by 5½ to 4½, was at Chelmsford against W. H. Sanders of Stevenage. The Ferguson Cup was won in May by Mick Clarke, runner-up M. Knowles.





Jockeying for position at the start of the match at Teddington on 31 May between the B.B.C. Ariel Sailing Club and the Marconi Sailing Club. In the foreground are K. Elkins and A. W. Brewster, who finished second

SAILING

It was with sorrow that section members attended the farewell party on *Mangu* of Derek Roberts, our sailing secretary, who has now taken up an appointment as mathematics lecturer at Ipswich. One of the most enthusiastic of Club members, Derek will long be remembered by his friends who wish him every success.

Stan Adamson, our new sailing secretary, arranged a team race with the B.B.C.'s Ariel Sailing Club at Teddington on 31 May. Traffic in the upper Thames, in complete contrast to the miles of open water at Heybridge, proved something of a handicap to us, and with light winds from almost any direction we were unable to match the experience of the B.B.C. team. However, a sunny day in such pleasant surroundings and a friendly gathering over a magnificent tea made the visit a tremendous success. We also have to thank the B.B.C. Club for the loan of three immaculate 12-foot National dinghies, and hope that when their team

visits us on Open Day, 6 September, we shall be able to give them an exciting race in our Fleetwinds and return their wonderful hospitality.

ARCHERY

In the Essex County Field Shoot at Colchester during June we made three circuits of a field of 14 targets at ranges up to 65 yards, followed by a novelty stave shoot; the targets, painted by the well-known archer and artist, Bill Tucker of Colchester, showed a variety of birds and beasts from house mouse to brown bear. Colchester beat us by the narrow margin of 497 to 493, thus winning the Blake Trophy; honours were evened when Mrs. Wheeler, with the highest lady's score, became Lady County Field Shoot Champion, and Dennis Harrison received the medal for the second-highest man's score.

On 26 July we met the Braintree Bowmen at Hill Farm, Braintree. Although they won by 120 points we spent a very enjoyable

afternoon, and the farmer's wife gave us a wonderful tea.

BOWLS

Under the captaincy of Ernie Marshall we are enjoying a satisfactory season, having won, by the end of July, six 'friendlies' out of eleven played. An early win against Sawbridgeworth, whose captain is Dan Crawley of Marine Accounts, was avenged in July when they defeated us by 79-86; our May victory against Crittalls of Braintree was repeated at a second meeting, and we won against Goodmayes at the end of June. Our defeat by Southend was mentioned in the June issue, and St. Chads of Chadwell Heath, whom we met in June and July, were too strong for us on both occasions.

AUTO CLUB

When a record entry of forty cars turned up for a treasure hunt in May, welcome



Relaxing between races on the lawn of the B.B.C. Ariel Sailing Club. Left to right: A. W. Brewster, G. Mayo, K. Elkins and Corinne Gant

Measuring the woods from the jack to determine the winner, during a match between the Chelmsford and District Bowling Association and Southall and District on 31 May. Left to right: three Southall players; John Fagg of Baddow D/O; Sid Warren, Development, President of the Chelmsford and District Bowling Association and Secretary of the Marconi Bowls Section; Joe Key, Accounts Department; Percy Howlett, Building 720



ST. ALBANS

M.W.T. VISITORS

Lovely weather greeted the annual visit of our friends from Chelmsford when they came to play cricket and tennis at Cotlandswick and Clarence Park respectively.

The cricket match was undoubtedly an exciting event. It was won by the M.I. team



R. E. Carter, Chairman of our Table Tennis Section, presenting Miss Judy Williams with the cup for the Individual Handicap Event, at the section's Closed Championship Finals

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

says that:

of learning

He watched me one day and then said I was using too much slice; that I could cure this and obtain more power if I threw the ball above my forehead and hit out more to the right.

I took his advice, but only when I began my matches with Kramer did I fully realise just what kind of service I needed. Then I developed my present stock service, which has just enough slice to pull the ball down into the court but not so much that the ball loses forward power. Now I reckon I use less second balls than most players and this saves me a lot of energy, especially in long matches.

I follow five basic rules for serving, viz:

1. Keep the head up to watch the ball.
2. Never move the left foot.
3. Never press or hurry the backswing.
4. Practise second service for good, steady consistency, that's the one that counts.
5. Let the hard service come with warmth.

A final rule, tennis is an active and skilful game. The place to learn and enjoy it is out on the court.

by four runs, scored off the last ball of the last over. The visitors had declared at 157 runs for nine wickets, and after good scores by Peter Wise, X-Ray (31), and Len Brookes, Service (42), the match was in the hands of N. A. Callear, N. D. and P., who had the very last over. With the score standing at 149 and 9 runs needed to win, he brought the scores level with the first five balls, then strode up the pitch and belted the last ball to the boundary to win the match by four runs. Our bowlers acquitted themselves honourably; C. Dean, Maintenance, took two wickets for 17 runs, N. A. Callear, two for 41, and J. Brookes, Service, four for 54.

The visitors' principal scorers were C. Payne, 23 runs, B. Perkins, 30, and R. Morgan 33. Morgan also took three wickets for 59.

At Clarence Park, our tennis players fared less well, being defeated by $13\frac{1}{2}$ to $2\frac{1}{2}$ matches. The games were all mixed doubles; our best pair was Ken Shufflebotham, Development Test, and Celia Lee who won $1\frac{1}{2}$ matches. Our other pairs were Gordon Harding, Accounts, and Pat Faulkner, Mike Sims, Tool Room, and Sheila Herward, Purchasing, and John Dunckley, Machine Shop, and Maureen Seeley.

To round off a very pleasant day, a social evening was held in the canteen, a dance



band and suitable refreshment being provided.

GARDENING NOTES

How is your garden looking? I suppose like me you have had to resort to the hosepipe and watering can, and this is a tedious job, but the ground is so dry that you just have to use this method; however, if you have been watering, don't forget to use the hoe between the rows of plants and seeds. This lets the air into the ground and it certainly pays dividends.

And now a word about roses. Give them a good dressing of bonemeal or manure now, as the dry weather has taken a lot out of them. If you use stable or farmyard manure, mulch about four inches deep but don't dig it in until the spring, and don't forget to feed those chrysanths; give them a feed of fertiliser once a fortnight, and if you are growing for show put bloom protectors over the buds as this does help a lot to keep them in good condition.

Talking of Shows, if you are near Longacres on 12 September, drop in at the canteen and have a look at our Horticultural Show; everybody welcome, the more the merrier. Now I must blow, yes blow some D.D.T. powder into my blooming flower heads.—*Harry Botwright.*

ARCHERY

This year the Central Council of Physical Recreation's programme to encourage youth to take an active part in sport includes

LEFT (from top to bottom): Maureen Seeley and John Dunckley (far side of net), members of our Tennis Section, shake hands with their M.W.T. opponents, Marie Britt and Ron Hurrell, after a tough match during the tournament on 30 May

A ladies' cricket team, drawn mainly from Accounts, recently challenged the males at cricket. Here are the triumphant girls, who declare that they won the match by the generous margin of 66 to 29 runs. The men are not prepared to comment

Group picture of the M.I. cricket team, taken before the match with Ballito on 23 May. We lost this match by 31 runs, but made up for it a week later by defeating our old rivals, M.W.T., by four runs



M.I. and M.W.T. tennis players got together at Clarence Park on 30 May. M.W.T. had easily the best of the encounter, winning by 13½ to 2½ matches

archery. Longacres Bowmen are one of the two clubs in Hertfordshire providing facilities for organised visits for school leaving-age juniors. The first of such visits took place on 6 June in somewhat rough weather conditions, but the party from London Colney Secondary Modern School thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

The English Electric Group Tournament was organised by Preston Works this year. Our bowmen with the excellent score of 3030 became Group Champions, the team comprising Vic Gregory, John Richardson, Ted Heathman, Len Evans and Malcolm Gower. The latter is only fifteen years old and is already the County Junior Champion.

County Championships

On 21 June the Herts County Championships were held, with a record attendance of 164 archers. County Secretary Gerry Griffiths (London Office) and County Treasurer Les Bartram (N.D. and P.) had some busy moments. Fine weather helped to make an enjoyable day, and Longacres Bowmen had seventeen members shooting. Malcolm Gower became the Herts County Junior Champion, winning the Windsor Round with a score of 628. Another success for our bowmen was the achievement of Arthur Bartram in winning the Boy's

Championship with the score of 525 in the St. Nicholas Round.

Len Evans, Fred Scholfield, Ted Heathman and John Richardson did well in the Men's Championship, finishing 6th, 14th, 19th and 22nd respectively out of 48 contestants. In the Western Round, 'Monty' Gower, Ron Spear and Peter Jones finished 9th, 14th and 15th respectively in a field of 66.

HARDLY CRICKET

That the female of the species is the more deadly with bat and ball was recently proved, when a ladies' cricket team, mainly derived from Accounts, but also armed with sprightly members from Wages and Purchasing, trounced their male opponents. Reports of the score differ to some extent, but the ladies declare that the final result was 66 to 29 runs in their favour.

Whilst all the ladies played well (bless their pretty little faces), none played so well as Sylvia Kalabza, who showed considerable skill and grace in putting over twenty runs on the board. Other highlights: well, we could not but admire the natty leopard-skin slacks of Ann Greenwood, nor were we altogether shocked by the underhand tactics of some of the girls; hardly cricket, you cads, but really very entertaining.

CRACKERJACK

Soon after 8.30 one morning, a Marconi telephone operator put through a call to Jodrell Bank. This is what followed:

Chelmsford operator: No reply.

Marconi operator: There must be someone there; it's Jodrell Bank.

Chelmsford operator: But banks don't open till ten o'clock.



'Then he said I can't see you right away, take a chair'

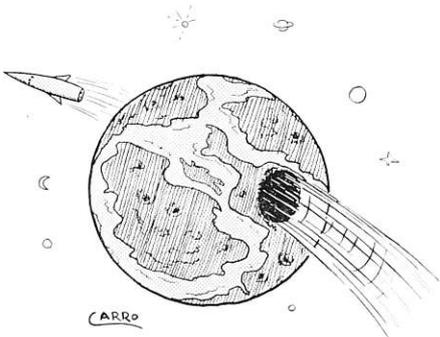
INCIDENTAL INTELLIGENCE

The last word in an argument is what a wife has. Anything a husband says after that is the beginning of another argument.

Changing Times Magazine



'Now do you believe me?'



New definition of a meteorologist? He looks into a girl's eyes and knows whether.

600 Magazine

* * *

There was a little girl
Who had a little curl
Right in the middle of her forehead.
When she was good
She was very, very good
And when she was bad
She got a new fur coat, thirty-two pairs
of nylons, a fortnight in Bermuda and
a Packard.

600 Magazine

* * *

A dear old lady rang up her local telephone exchange: 'The cord on my telephone is really much too long. Only this morning I tripped over it. Would you be so kind as to pull it in a bit from your end?'



'Consolidated Timber never was a sound investment'

Kill that fly!

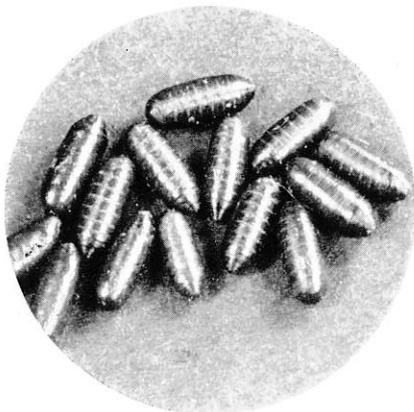
When you are sitting at table with your family and a fly flits down onto the sugar or the butter, have you ever thought how many eggs one fly can lay? However big your own family that insect can beat you hollow, with 300,000 descendants of the second generation; each one of them is a menace to health.

The fly is a filthy feeder. It likes two-course meals: any kind of garbage or sewage followed by something fatty or sweet, perhaps your baby's milk or your uncovered meat and sugar. Not only does it spread germs with its hairy feet but, having no teeth, it softens the second course by vomiting the previously ingested sewage and



treading this in to form a mush which it can suck up. With these unpleasant habits it is not surprising that it leaves in its tracks the germs of food poisoning and infant diarrhoea, of typhoid fever, parasitic worms and, possibly, of polio.

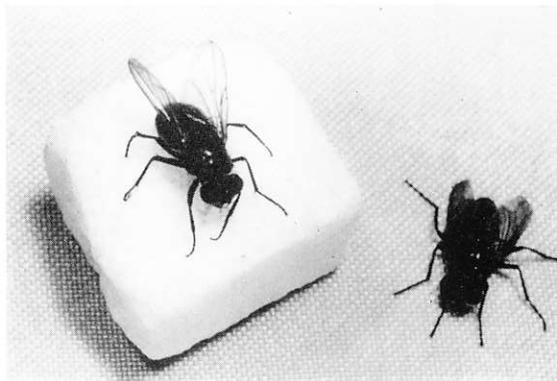
So serious is the ill-health spread by these insects that many scientists are engaged in the study of methods for their extermination. In a London laboratory cages of flies are bred for research purposes, and the Ministry of Health spends increasing sums each year to publicise the danger and to



invite public co-operation in fighting it. By the time the fly is on the fly-paper he may have left a trail of damage; the best place to destroy him is in his breeding-grounds.

In these summer days flies are breeding busily in warm damp places, in rubbish and compost heaps, round drains and particularly in dustbins. The eggs hatch out into maggots, each maggot becomes a chrysalis from which the young fly emerges, the whole cycle taking about three weeks; so one undisturbed breeding-ground can produce a lot of flies.

For the protection of your children, insecticide is an essential summer purchase. Your retailer will advise you about the type best suited to your need: powder for dustbins and rubbish heaps, spray for the house, perhaps oil for stagnant water. But wherever you find it, kill that fly.





Fleetwinds racing at the Marconi Sailing Club, Heybridge. Coming up to the starting line is Geoff Mayo at the helm of Lollipop with Stan Adamson in Logodo to windward