

Basinghall Broadcasting Corporation, the only free enterprise that's left

# Radio Carbon



Brian is an almighty hit.  
DAILY EXPRESS

HILARIOUS  
NEWS OF THE WORLD

WICKEDLY WITTY  
DAILY MAIL

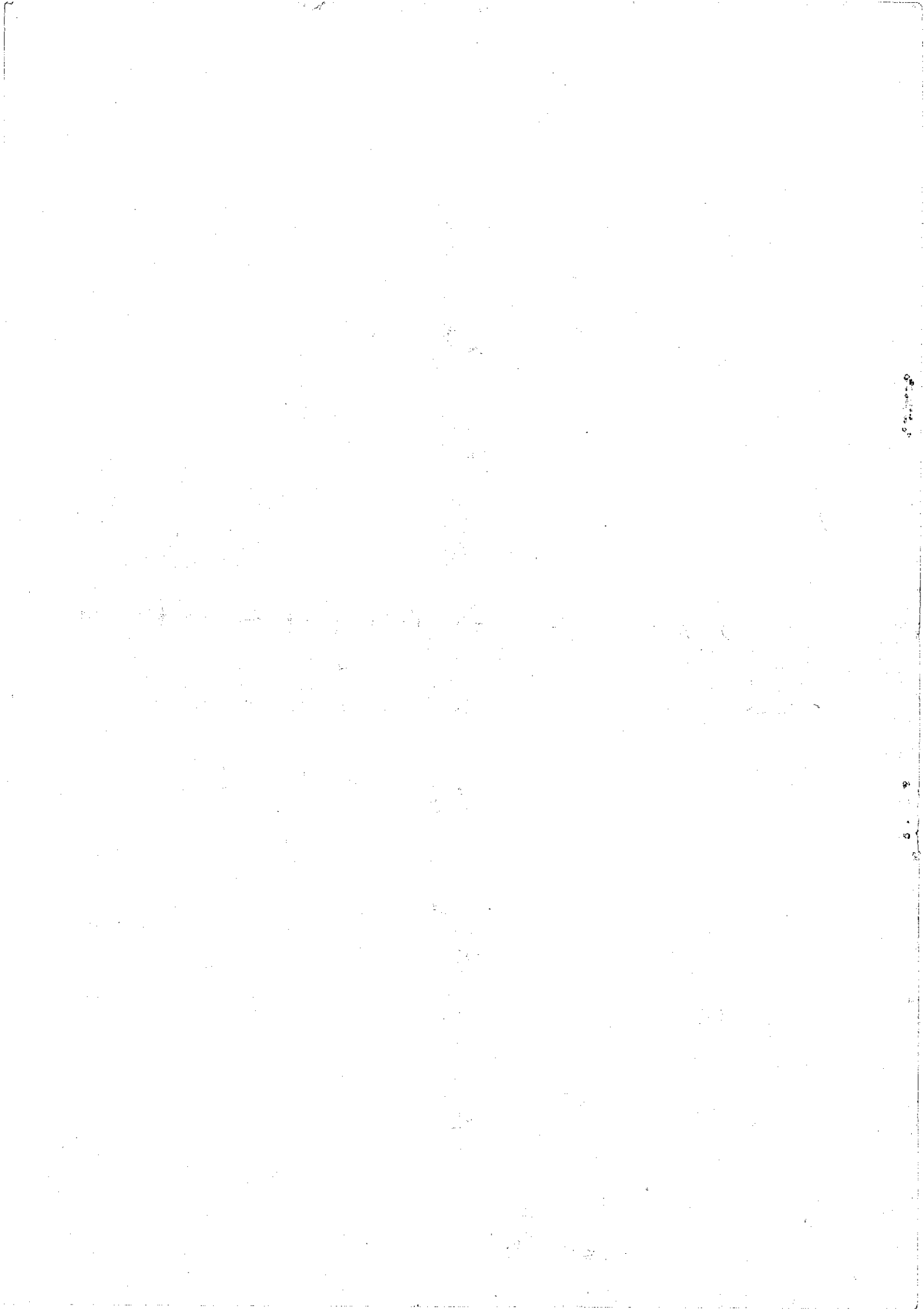
# BRAVE

...it's dreadfully funny.  
I recommend it. SUNDAY PEOPLE

## Hallelujah!

CHRISTMAS  
PROGRAMS 79

Consistently hilarious THE OBSERVER



That Philip Rahtz person is certainly keeping himself in the public eye of late. Everywhere you go, everywhere you look, there's a Philip Rahtz in there somewhere. He seems to have his finger in the honey pot of most major excavations, Conferences, Steering Committees and Societies. How many papers have YOU seen lately where he hasn't crept in somewhere in the Bibliography? He's getting more publicity than President Carter, and yet he's never given shelter to a mass murdering dictator in his life. You either love him or loath him (and quite a few have done both) but you just can not ignore him. He won't go away and personally I don't think that is at all a bad thing. He speaks in a language that everybody can understand, and if anybody is to follow Wheeler as the public face of Archaeology, then it has to be him. Come in Renfrew your time is up. Elements of his character may be offensive to some, but it never stopped royalty, so I don't see why it should stop him. He is the only person today (except for Stanley Baldwin) who is writing in a human, non-technical, non-jargonistic (how's that for a jargon word?) form. Realising that it is not necessary and only goes to bore and confuse the reader.

That said, I will come to the reason for the article. Between the 9th. and 11th. November, the 4th. Oxford Anglo-Saxon Symposium was held, under the banner of 'Burial in the Saxon period', organised by (three guesses) Phil Rahtz. Apart from its obvious objectives, the Conference was set up for a secondary, possibly more important function: to discuss the possibilities of further research on the site of Sutton Hoo.

The Conference was an ideal media within which to discuss such a question, following, as it did, a number of lectures wherein the problems of how to excavate and understand A.S. burials was discussed amongst a broad cross-section of interested parties.

P.A.R. began by asking what it is that A.S. scholars require today and if Sutton Hoo may go a long way towards filling those requirements. Myers has argued that it is disgusting that such a unique site has, or is not being excavated before it is lost to the metal detector. Should we therefore begin excavation again, now that prehistorians are not working with their earlier pre-conceived ideas of what is, and is not 'important' and 'worthwhile', and A.S. scholars are fully aware of the sites possibilities?

Further excavation may increase our knowledge, he continued, not only of the topography of the area, but of the social and economic structure of A.S. society. It would increase the size, and thus the accuracy of our typologies, and allow us to see if there really is any continuity, as with the 'Stone circle' to 'A.S. folk centre' at Yeavering. (Or 'Stone circle' to 'B.O.F. Rock centre' at Stone Henge maybe. ed.)

Webster had already said that he did not believe that it would solve any problems, but merely serve to increase them and their complexity. While others believe that the previous excavation should be fully published and digested prior to any re-opening; as should others alongside it.

But currently there are people prepared to fund the project, he added, and if we waited, there may not be such finance available (or there may be more. ed.).

Should we wait until technology has advanced further? he asked.

Should it be internationally funded?

Should we excavate, and thus destroy a major site?

Barker has said that to leave it partially excavated gives an incomplete and inaccurate picture. But in reply he has been called a 'vandal' as this would totally destroy the Ancient Monument.

Tanya Dickinson had argued that it relates to numerous documentary sources and seems to indicate that it was commemorated to King Aethelhere (d. 655) making it the only well dated A.S. settlement in the Country; but she too believed that other sites under threat should be excavated beforehand.

P.A.R. went on to say that he believed that it would cost in the region of £50,000 p.a. in 2 full seasons work, and that it would be an opportunity to develop archaeological technique. He then went on to discuss all the possible excavation procedures, including who would be available to Direct it, and what methods should be used in order to achieve maximum data retrieval.

Rupert Bruce-Mitford continued by describing, with an extremely one dimensional view, the uniqueness and importance of Sutton Hoo. He said that Volume 3 contains ordinary types of burial additions, and when published, will stop certain people believing that it is too exotic to enable an understanding of the social and economic structure of the Society. He explained how mound 5 has already been removed with the burial pit exposed, going on to say that if left, it would undoubtedly be lost to the metal detectors.

We ought to remember, he continued, that 40 years have already passed for technological advances, therefore, how much longer should we wait? If we hang on for too long the impetus and the will will be lost.

David Wilson said that the British Museum believes that the seminar, soon to be held in Stockholm, where the site will be discussed in relation to other international sites, should be allowed to run first, before any decision is made, but that if it took place the B.M. would be prepared to give it financial support.

It was then stated that surely we should wait until we understand how to handle iron before we take on such a site. Which Laurence Butler followed by asking if the Geophysical surveys had been completed.

P.A.R. replied that this was to be part of the initial programme, to which L.B. retorted that instead, we should finish the surveys now, gas the rabbits (or play them 'Bright Eyes for an hour, ed.) and bury the site to stop metal detectors, leaving it safe to be kept for the future.

Chris Arnold believed that Sutton Hoo should not be excavated as we want proper settlement sites and not a boat, although the B.M. obviously wanted the reverse.

It was then pointed out that now was surely the right time to raise public interest in Archaeology, and that this could be the site to do it. Whereupon Richard Morris rose to his feet and replied that we should be educating the public as to what archaeology is about, and all this site would do is to continue the misconception that we simply focus on objects for their aesthetic properties.

D.W. believed that we should be looking for more waterlogged sites and for the places where the objects were manufactured.

J.A.S. believed that the sum referred to was an under estimation, as did Peter Addyman, to which P.A.R. replied that it probably was.

The consensus of opinion was undoubtedly that we should wait until we know a little bit more about how to handle what we find properly. It is undoubtedly a good point that we may learn these things by excavation on the site, but we would achieve a much truer understanding of A.S. society if we ploughed those resources into the excavation of a waterlogged site instead. The B.M. would back that because D.W. agrees, and there is a large sum of money standing by to back ANY worthwhile project, not just Sutton Hoo. If we waited until vol. 3 has been published and pondered over we would also be in a position of being able to handle the objects correctly in the light of the present boom in technological advances. R.B.M. is obviously not aware of the giant steps that have been made in the last 5-10 years when he talks about us having enough chance in the last 40. I believe that we must wait to dig Sutton Hoo in the future when we are a little bit clearer on how to use modern technology, and it is a little clearer itself. In the meantime we can do a Laurence Butler on the site, with or without the mass genocide; and as for the B.M. money, why not plough it into the proper education of the public, so that when we do dig Sutton Hoo everybody knows why.

P.H.

STOP PRESS : SUTTON HOO GOES ON DESPITE OPINION TO THE CONTRARY - SUTTON HO

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JON - JON REPORTS FROM THE 16th CENTURY

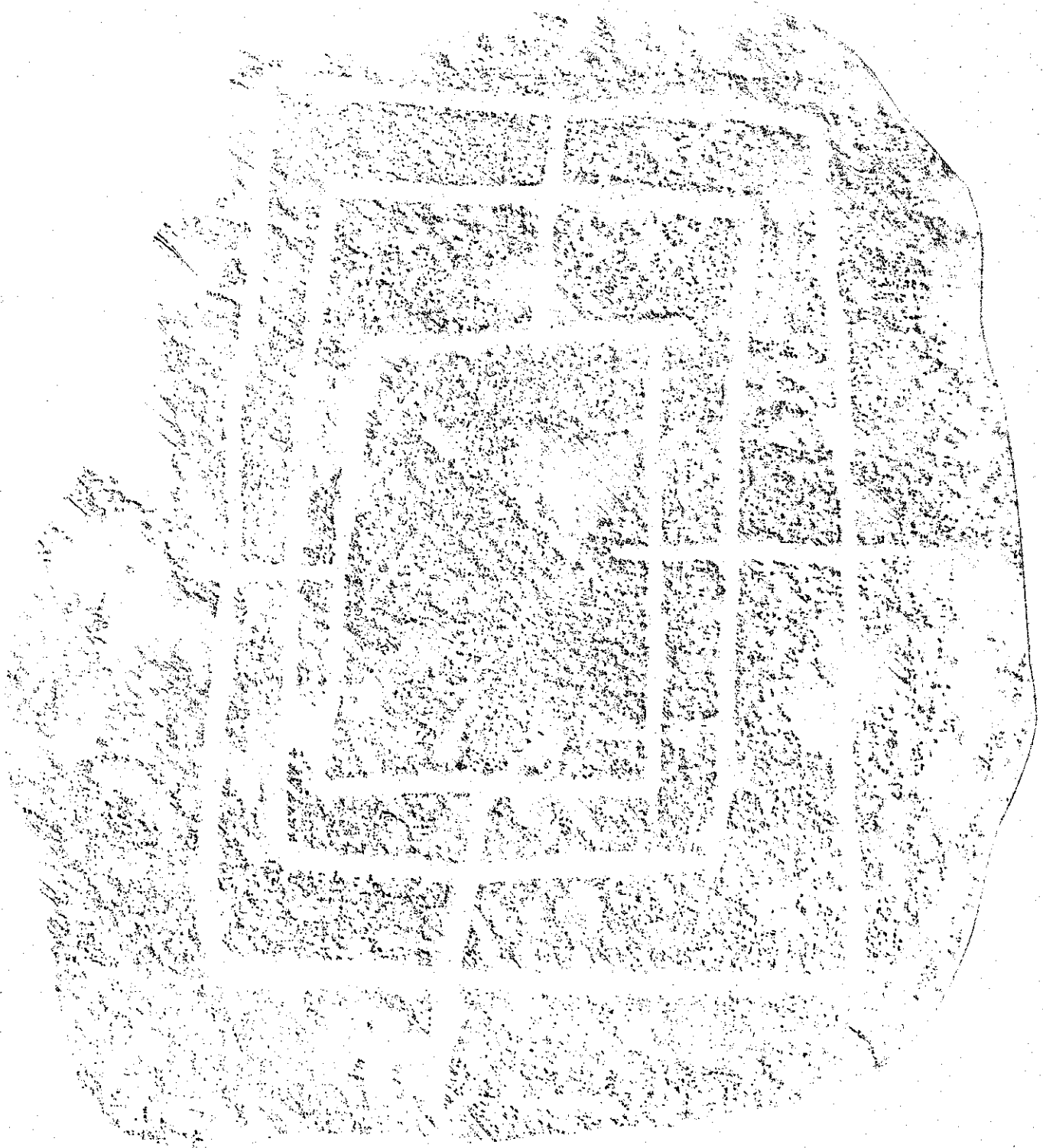
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Item the vii day of March 1549 . A butcher in the Sent Nicolas Shambulles was put on the Pyllery in Cheppesyde for kopyng of another butchers wife in the same street , and there stads iii owers and more .

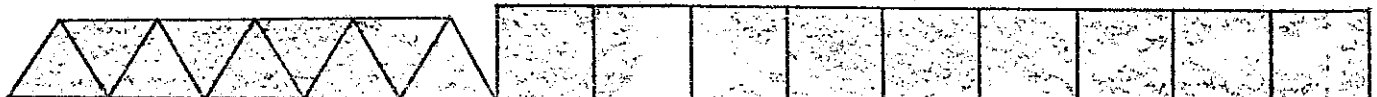
NINE MEN'S MORRIS, MILL or MERELLES

Nine Men's Morris is one of the oldest games in Europe, it was particularly popular among Shepherds and Monks of the Middle Ages, and was known as Mill due to its popular use by Mill hands, who would carve it on the Mill stone or convenient sandstone block.

This is a copy of such a Mill found inscribed on a sandstone block in the 12th. century at Wharram Percy N. Yorks. A similar one has just been found at Little Woolstone Church in Milton Keynes, amongst the graffitti on a 13th. century grave slab; on the outside I understand.



MEN



As the year draws to a close various magazines , and television programmes compile lists of notable events , so whilst Barry Norman brings you his Top 10 films and the New Musical Express surprises us with their favourite albums , RADIO-CARBON brings you the MUSEUM OF LONDON CLASS OF '79 , compiled from the inside by GARRY NELSON .

First to the stage is Mr Paul Herbert who collects the "Time Out" Award for best inside piece for his review of the "Police 150" exhibition . Paul also picks up the "Daily Mail" Unbiased Journalism Award for some of his music reviews .

Best actor Award goes to Derek Gadd for his great Wolfie Smith Impersonation ( star of Citizen Smith) , or should that be the other way round? Derek also receives for the 4th year running the Best Dressed Digger Award , this on the strength of his colourful Summer Collection .

The first "Lord Soames " Diplomacy Award goes to our Editor Kevin Flude whilst the first "Adolf Hitler" Diplomacy award is won jointly by the M. of L. and the Metropolitan Police for the "Police 150" exhibition . This exhibition wins 8 awards this year including Best Cover Up Operation and Best Set Piece ("right , Sargeant kick the bleeder who shouted Blair Peach") . Proceeds to 2 surveillance helicopters 4 crowd control cameras , and dare we suggest new Truncheons for the SPG.

Trevor Hurst wins the Francis Ford Coppola lookalike competition and we're all pleased it doesn't take 30 million dollars for Trevor to make a film . This years "Cry Wolf " Award also goes to "Apocalypse Now" to Diana Twells for her starring role . The "999" Fire Award goes to Penny . The last Award to be picked up is the photocopying Bill , nominations on a post-card please to Mr D. Gadd who will tell you if you are correct .

Merry Christmas from all at the Museum and it only remains for me to tell you the date of the award-giving ceremony is Dec 25 and whoever turns up with receive the Ultimate accolade of "sucker 79".

BALLOON DEBATE

For your New Years Entertainment we ask for volunteers to participate in a Balloon Debate on 'Philosophical Approaches to Archaeology' . We want someone to defend his/her place in the leaking ballon on the strength of their advocacy of Marxist , economic , environmental , geographical , pragmatic , scientific, lunatic nationalistic , new , old , or YouInventYourOwnic approaches to archaeology . 4-6 people will be choosen for the flight , and there will only be one survivor ! Humerous approaches will be more than welcome . See Kevin .



When we published information relating to the Archaeological Areas Bill, we kept to the points which we believed to be most relevant to us in the City, namely that which restricted the powers of the contractor. But the restrictions on the powers of the Treasure hunter are just as important in a broader sense; and it now looks as if the long awaited legislation, which comes into force in January has started a ball rolling which may eventually (although I doubt it) see the end of this wart on the face of our past.

The act itself makes it possible to fine anybody caught using the robots without permission as much as £200. Those who damage or destroy an ancient monument face unlimited fines and up to 2 years imprisonment. But the Valderma arrives in the shape of a new campaign which is about to be launched, entitled STOP - Stop Taking Our Past.

The CBA, the Museums association, SCUM, the Campaign for British Archaeology and Rescue are all associated with the Campaign, whose ideas are to educate the public against participating in indiscriminate artifact pursuits, i.e. Treasure Hunting.

In the Review of Popular Archaeology (R.C. June '79.4) I explained my views on this subject, and although it is good to see something being done, education will only get through to a certain amount of Treasure hunters, i.e. those who are prepared to listen. The majority just do not want to. These 'Bricks in the Wall' simply could not care, it doesn't affect them, because they are not interested in the past, all they want is money, money bloody money.

That is what is at the root of the problem, the little Thatchers can make money and the makers keep on telling them that, because that makes them money. All that is required is for the element of financial gain to be extracted in order for it to become a professional passtime which can stand shoulder to shoulder with Archaeology as a necessary means by which the past can be discovered and understood.

In order to extract this element, which engenders excessive secrecy, and concomitant loss of valuable information, all that is required is a single clause Bill (which should have been in the Arch. Areas Bill 1979) which extends the ownership of the State from treasure trove to all buried treasure. To prevent a black market, existing antiquities would need to be certificated.

This was suggested in Appendix E of the present CBA Annual report, and were it adopted STOP would have very little to STOP.

THE RULES OF MERELLES or NINE MEN'S MORRIS

To Play

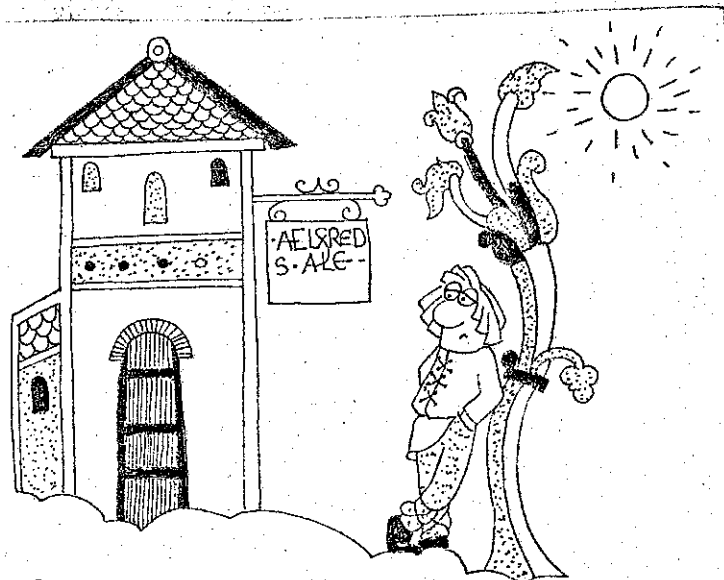
Two people each take nine 'pieces' or 'men'. They lay them down alternately one by one upon the intersections or 'points' on the board; both players trying to prevent the other from placing 3 of his 'men' in a row of three. If

a player forms a row of 3 pieces he may remove one of his competitor's pieces from any part of the board except from a row which has been formed.

When all pieces are laid onto the board they are played backwards and forwards in any direction along the lines from point to point in order to form lines of 3. You can move only 1 piece at a time from 1 point to the next along the line. When one player has only 3 pieces left he is allowed to move a piece from one point to any empty point on the board.

As soon as one player is left with only 2 pieces he has lost.

P.H.



-EARLY SAXON-

## RADIO-CARBON'S YEAR

Radio-Carbon and the DUA are a year older but do we enter the next decade any wiser or more secure. Sit back and let's look back through the year with our Stan.

This year has seen the beginning of big changes in the DUA. The finances of the Museum and the DUA are of course endangered by the Thatcher Axe and we have been lucky to have finally (we hope) the offer of 51 contracts. I short maybe but a notable achievement after such a long fight. But whatever we do about that one post we must keep fighting against CUTS.

It is becoming increasingly obvious of the importance of the money raised by the DUA from developers and I think our management can feel proud of themselves for raising £150,000 from this source.

Relationships with developers have been helped by the enthusiasm of staff as noted by developers, and by such events as the Lloyds Show, Maloney's Duke's Place Tiles, the Mogul Popular Interim, Trevors Exhibitions and the first DUA conference, Lloyds of course won their prize for their contribution to archaeology and point the way for similarly enlightened (and shrewd) would-be developers. Otherwise Woe is the the Trust Fund languishing with £14,000 in the Appeal Fund

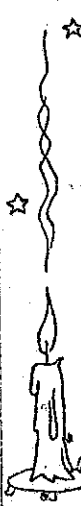
Looking beyond squabbles, personality clashes, administrative details and pay (!) we seem to be developing into an effective organisation and an interesting case in 'industrial' organisation.

Decisions on work seem to be based more on a consensus and are not usually imposed from above. A sensible division of labour seems to be evolving and we suffer little from a bureaucratic decision making process. Work satisfaction should be increasing as the hierarchy is compressed and more and more people get their change of supervising sites.

However it has and is going to cause problems. With such a skilful team versed in a flexible but rigorous system problems with an imposed hierarchy <sup>are</sup> bound to occur. Crosswall is one example. There is also bound to be some frustration in returning to lesser, subservient roles and especially in the continuing disparity in pay between increasingly similar jobs. This must be solved by regrading or substitution pay. This year we had the unedifying spectacle of the DUA claiming for supervisors pay from a developer but paying GA rates. This is not fair or honest.

If we move forward and utilise this depth of experience we could become an exemplary professional (and egalitarian) organisation or we could fail and lose our best staff because of 'job frustration'. Whether the way forward is through the GPO 6 type COOP or by the Cutler St type workers dictatorship (sorry Simon) is a matter for future debate.

Lastly in this section we must thank the short-term staff for their good work and hope that if finances prove stable that some of them can be taken on permanently.





Radio-Carbon came out less frequently but we think that at least graphically it improved, culminating ofcourse in this glorious technicolour issue you have in your grubby hands. Special thanks must therefore go to Chris Unwin, and new boy Richard Lea a star of the future for his front-cover. Also I think the Trig Lane team produced some fine contributions over the latter part of the year.

We've tried to increase the variety of the magazine by including outside contributions such as Grannie Carbon and "beer from the year dot", and we've also managed to 'sign up' more 'journalists'. So now we hope you have less of the PH KPF PH KPF syndrome.

We have managed to avoid the censors blue pen after the Waterfronts Conference article, but hope we haven't steered clear of controversy. We have tried to increase the information service and welcomed Brian's contribution last issue, and Garry's piece from the Museum (though embarrassed that we appear in it!). Well, we are cross that pen is not put to Miles of Paper about every site every issue!

Lastly, who has been nobbling RC staff? In strange circumstances Paulo is knocked off his motorbike and Kevin is hit by a mysterious round object, and sent to hospital with multiple injuries to his little finger. You try typing with our injuries!

Happy Christmas from Stan.

KPF



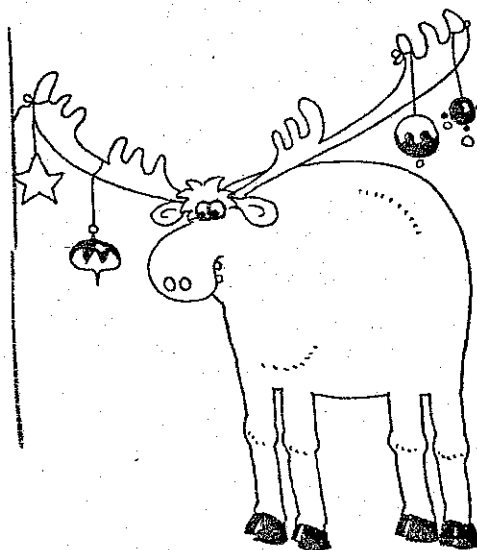
CHRISTMAS PUDDING LANE,

(otherwise known as PEN 79) has proved to be a Monument to post-medieval archaeologists, sundry arsonists and blackened brick-a-brac collectors. The trowels and fertile minds of vetrans Chrissie & Cecily, Dave the Barrow-boy and Kris Kristofosen have unearthed a cellar full of empties, while Prince "Charles" Chitwood & BioNic Bateman (7'3" and still growing) have experienced the collapse of Roman Londinium as we know it. Down in Area C Mick 'Mummy' Jones aided and abetted by Trisha from lovely Leighton Buzzard and Other Patrick (who runs policemen over) have been jpined by Greg de WAT to help them hit bits of pits in spits. The COLASSES and COLADS continue to do wonderful things in deep holes and Ron (who looks a picture in yellow) crossed the road to get to the other sewer: TW would like you to know that he excels at everything. Recent small finds include a flick knife, 29 gin bottles, two lorry loads of illegal fly-tipping and a narrowly averted strike by the porters at t' Market. And so to bed.

S. Pepys.

COMPETITION!

Radio-Carbon invites all budding (non-professional) photographers to enter the "London Life" Photographic Competition. We want a series of 4 photographs on this subject by Feb. We hope to have an eminent lensman judge the results.



PUBLICATIONS

Could we have any details of Readers Publications or notable events, to record and review for the coming Year?

# Radio Carbon

## Obituaries Supplement

R. KIOLOGY

Keener of Bees



R. Kiology, star of the small screen, and incoherent subject of innumerable books, died on April 1st, 1980.

R. Kiology will be remembered by his many friends and followers, for the way he recovered evidence obtainable in no other way and stood firm despite the many diverse, and often inaccurate comments made about him.

His face changed dramatically over the years, and it is unfortunate that with his death, a world where material wealth is seen as a necessary status developer, will be allowed to rape him of his riches, with its ever increasing technological advances in metal detecting.

R. Kiology was, as far as we are aware, born in Assyria in the 6th century B.C. the son of Princess Bel-Shalti-Mannar, who displayed her finds in a Museum at Ur of the Chaldees. But despite his Royal Blood, and obvious importance to certain members of their society, he slipped into obscurity and ambiguity in his youth. It was only c.250 years ago that he decided to take his coronack, and during the 16th and 17th centuries, with the help of men such as John Leland, Sir Thomas Froese, John Aubrey, and William Stukeley, he began to be seen again, albeit by a relatively unimportant and unsympathetic public.

In 1771, through the Rev. Bryan Dunssett, he was coming as early as 20 barrels in a day, but was soon to

realise that if he was to survive, he had to become more professional in his approach. So in 1859, with the help of Charles Darwin 'The Origin of Species' was written, wherein he made it plain that one could not believe everything that was written, even if it came from as austere a source as the Bible.

From that day he went from strength to strength. He spoke of the 3 eye system, reluctantly adopted by the British Museum in 1866, a year after he had, with the help of John Lubbock (Lord Avebury), increased it to 4 and eventually 5.

In 1930 he became bored with the character he portrayed as a stumbling Magnus Magnusson within a Popular Archaeology, and, through the unlikely figure of General Pitt-Rivers, disciplined himself so as to be better understood by a more scientifically aware audience.

Thus he remained until his last few days, constantly striving to be fully understood, and reaching, in his final decade, a degree of professionalism previously beyond comprehension.

His health had deteriorated enormously, since Maggie Thatcher came to power, and on April 1st, the worst fears of many socially minded, democratic workers became fact, when Maggie was seen to publicly cut, and thrust at the heart of the very body of the progressively developing R. Kiology.

Many sons and daughters are left with us, likewise struggling for survival. How long will the health of Ann Trovology and G. Ology survive under the present stresses? But it unfortunately seems that the rebellious nature of his daughter Trish Abunting, who was often thought to have characteristic capable of murdering her father, will win the day, and create great havoc amongst the achievements that he made, and the wealth that he left behind.

SIR THOMAS KENDRICK

Keeper

of British Museum



Sir Thomas Kendrick, KCB, FBA, FSA, who was Director and Principal Librarian of the British Museum from 1950 to 1959, died on November 2nd.

Thomas Downing Kendrick was born in 1895. He went to Charterhouse, where he was on the chemical side, and then to Oriel College, Oxford. He had been up for only a year when the war came and he immediately enlisted; he returned in 1918 and took a diploma in anthropology with distinction. His war service saw him a captain in the Warwickshire Regiment. He was severely wounded in the leg and arm, but never afterwards allowed his lameness to interfere with an active life or a passion for fishing.

He joined the Department of British and Medieval Antiquities of the British Museum after the war, and became its Keeper in 1938.

It was fortunate that the magnificent Anglo-Saxon treasure from Sutton Hoo came to the department during his curatorship. Although it arrived in 1945 in time to be immediately returned underground, Kendrick was responsible for its fine post-war display.

His greatest and most lasting enthusiasm was for Anglo-Saxon art and its relationship with that of Roman and Celtic Britain. There as elsewhere his ideas sometimes proved wrong but were always seminal.

Kendrick was a fellow of the British Academy and of the Society of Antiquaries, an honorary fellow of Oriel College, Oxford, and had received honorary degrees from Durham, Oxford and Dublin. He married Helen Kiek, an excellent pianist, and after her death in 1955, Katharine Wrigley. He leaves one daughter by his first marriage.

# HOUSE OF LORDS

## OFFICIAL REPORT

# Archaeology award for enlightened Lloyd's

Motion—Museums and Galleries: Standing Commission Report

money. They find it difficult to pay the staff they have. The volunteer helps to make whatever money is available go further. We all know that many of the curatorial staff are poorly paid and we would like to see them get more. This is not a problem that we can run away from; it is very urgent. I notice that the Drew Report backs the Museums Association in asking that the staff of the designated provincial museums—those are the 20 or 30 best; I do not know exactly how many—should be paid at the same rates as staff in the national museums. That means Civil Service scales. On the present unsatisfactory level of staffing, the report says that it would cost an extra £1 million a year, of which the Government should pay 80 per cent. in direct grant. This is asking for an open-ended commitment which I hardly think would commend itself to the Treasury. Further, if pay in the designated museums were raised in this way, obviously the staff in the other museums would have a very good claim, too. Therefore the estimate in the report might prove to be much too low.

As I have said, we cannot brush this problem aside. We must somehow find a way to make a beginning in raising pay. Therefore we come to the question: how is the money to be found? I agree with the noble Lord, Lord Beaumont of Whitley, that in present circumstances there is not likely to be much more from the Government. Inflation must first be stopped. There must be a change of heart in industry and production must be put in front of restrictive practices. It is a melancholy thought that extra recruiting for the museum service and raising the pay of those who are so badly looked after today depends on whether or not inflationary wage claims are pressed.

[Viscount Eccles.]



by Cyril Bainbridge  
An enlightened approach by a developer in providing time and facilities for the archaeological investigation of an interesting site has earned Lloyd's of London the award sponsored by *The Times* in the annual British Archaeology Awards.

The award is for the best contribution to archaeology in the United Kingdom by a commercial or industrial firm.

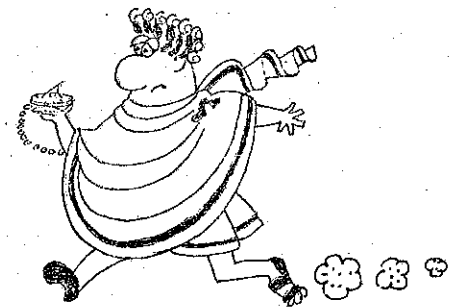
Lloyd's, when considering the development of a large site near the known Roman basilica under Leadenhall Market, realized its possible archaeological importance and arranged for the Department of Urban Archaeology to excavate through the basement of the existing building before demolition.

They also paid the cost of removing floor slabs and provided all facilities and a further £30,000 to cover excavation and post-excavation work.

Their action and methods provide an example to other developers faced with similar difficulties in areas of archaeological or historic importance.



Lloyd's of London gained the *'Times'* for sponsoring the Department of Archaeology's excavation of basement.



- LATE ROMAN -

### TIME-UP FILM REVIEWS

\*MAD MAX (X) (MILLER, 1978, AUS)

An outrageous exploiter about a future where justice has ended and protracted guerilla warfare erupts over the distribution of the little wealth that Civilisation has left. Can Mad Max save the people from the loathsome CUTS?

\*ATTACK OF THE 50FT WOMAN (X) (MRS TWELLS 19?? BR)

A warm hearted film this which is really a metaphor for life in the present; for the 50ft woman is as gentle and helpful as a lamb if you treat her right, but beware the wrath of this proto-woman's lib lady if you rub her up the wrong way! The transformation occurs one day at an office party, unused to the demon brew, trodden on by her boss, enraged by the theft of her fan-heater, she grows into the most delicious screen heroine of modern times.

Dear Father Christmas ,

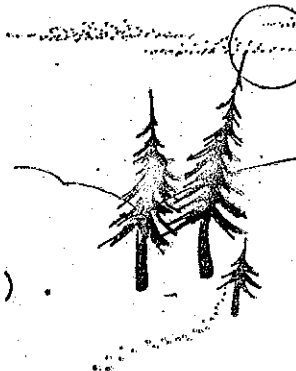
Mummy and Daddy said if I write directly to you (instead of them phoning you) I have more chance of getting what I want this year . Below is a list of what I want .

- 1/ A mahogany handled rotary 4" trowel .
- 2/ A pair of self washable boots .
- 3/ A silicone chip biro that can write itself .
- 4/ An electric brain set .
- 5/ Free beer for life .
- 6/ Forty-nine weeks paid holiday (not including bank hols) .
- 7/ Three hour tea breaks .
- 8/ Higher wages (unless you give me no. 5) .
- 9/ A methane gas converter kit for all the bullshit around .
- 10/ 2 pairs of socks .

I'm not a greedy boy so I don't mind only being given 8 of the above . Hope Rudolph is well .

Love from Jon-Jon

P.S. NOT red socks please .



Dear Jon-Jon ,

Your charming if optimistic letter to Father Christmas appears to have been misdirected and has ended up on my table . I have heard that the best way to contact Santa is to burn the letter in the fire grate , in the hope that the ashes float to Toytown and reconstitute themselves for Santa to read . Alternatively, you could present your letter to your management , however with the past record one would expect this to have as much chance of success as the ashes of reaching Santa . Yours Steve.

#### MILES LANE

This space was reserved for Miles Lane report but though they made three valient attempts they didn't quite make it . So woefully researched we'll see whats been happening down the Lane .

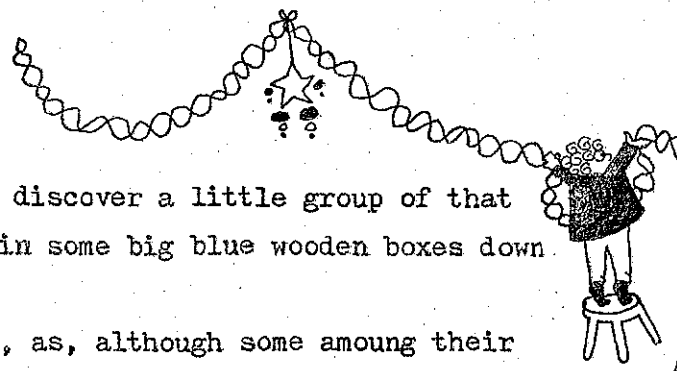
Spies tell me of strange rituals at teabreak where the Lanites dress up as Plumbers , turn off the lights and eat Mince Pies and Patrick's Magic Fruit Cake in the errie light of 101 candles . The talk is of the wonderful Feast they held one day , where they ate Julie's Cream Crumble , Sandra's Tuna Mousse , Richard's divine Soup and stuffed Tomatoes , Marietta's Lentil Salad , and where the Lady Mayoress Louise tarted up the Cheesecake , and when Mark didn't trifle with the Pudding . The way to a successful dig is obviously throught the diggers stomachs . No prizes as to where the culinary details came from !



~ Well Court ~

??

TRIG LANE NATURE REPORT



Well, this month we've been very excited to discover a little group of that rare species Pomus Pistus, have started nesting in some big blue wooden boxes down here on Trig Lane.

To the naturalist they cause some confusion, as, although some among their numbers are frequently seen alert and active during the daylight hours, others appear to be of a more nocturnal character - waking only when darkness falls, shaking off the sleepiness of the daytime and transforming into keen members of the social group.

One behaviour pattern which has so far baffled the experts is the regularity with which at 5 o'clock each afternoon they race from their nesting boxes with the determination of lemings shouting "They're Open" (which, in the case of the 'Lesser-spotted Lee' is usually true)

Peculiarities aside, however, Pom-watching has become an enjoyable pastime in the occasional 3 seconds leisure time allowed us from our labours.

Miss Print.

PARTY-TIME\*\*PARTY-TIME\*PARTY-TIME\*\*PARTY-TIME\*\*PARTY-TIME\*\*PARTY-TIME\*\*

Chrissie , Alison , and Paulo invite everyone to a :-  
BLACK AND WHITE PARTY NEW YEARS EVE 1979-80 at Alison's at Alison's place 120,Harley St.

Don't forget Trig Lane Party on Thurs , and Museum Party on Friday .

Basement Tapes

Devastating and startling changes have been taking place in the basement this month. Simon has become a matinee idol (afternoon appearances only) Derek has been dropping bricks (chevron decorated ones), Frances has been scrubbing them. In the Interim, Chris and Richard have become very popular and Alison has been destroying the City. Richard and Alison have been building the new archive, according to Richard, Dexion is just advanced meccano and crawled around with a spanner muttering that he wished it had wheels and a motor. Chris has moved into Seal House, Cecily moved temporarily to the Drawing Office from Peninsula House and to the relief of many Alison has moved to Trig.

David has left the D.U.A. and gone into law, obviously they didn't vet the jury closely enough this time. Penny's people were visited by a dog, Beth and Jill have gone to pot, Sue is drawing pins and Lydia the advocado plant decided to drop in on Simon from environmental. Jenny from environmental has dropped out of the D.U.A. Its never a crossword from Beth who is trying to win the Guardian Christmas Gift Crossword and win a holiday in sunny Spezia.

The Dynamic Duo Trevor and John have been joined by intrepid Jaa, a far from negative personality (!) Last but far from least Angela has honoured Well Court with her presence.

ABL

# BEER FROM THE YEAR DOT

GRAHAM LARKBEY continues his tale of ale with the introduction of hopped beer, and looks at some of the contemporary alternatives **Part 3**

Beer brewed with hops, which acted as a preservative, had been brewed in Bavaria as far back as the 9th century AD. The process spread rapidly across Northern Europe and had arrived in Flanders by the 14th century, from where it hopped across (sorry!) to Britain. Flemish brewers came over and settled in London, and by 1418 the price of beer in London was two-thirds that of ale. As with ale some form of legal control was found to be necessary, and as a result a Beer Assize was held in 1441. This stipulated that beer must not leave the brewery for eight days, and testing was also compulsory. The price-fixing system was related to the cost of malt: "Double Coyt" (twice-boiled) beer was to be sold at 2/8d per 36 gallon barrel while malt cost 3/4d a quarter, and for every shilling on a quarter of malt the price of beer rose by a farthing a gallon. It is interesting to note that even then the standard barrel size was 36 gallon, a tradition that persists to this day. The 15th century also saw the trade becoming more organised. Early in the century the London ale brewers had formed their own guild called the Mystery of Free Brewers, and fifty years later the beer brewers formed a similar body. The two merged in the 16th century.

## hops made the drink better

Outside London beer took some time to catch on, and the bitter flavour wasn't popular in the North and West. Andrew Boorde remarked that it was a cold drink which made a man fat. There was no denying that hops made the drink better, however, for the oils and resins helped to fine and preserve the brew. They were boiled with the wort, then strained off before barrelling took place. At first hops were imported from the Low Countries but the Flemish settlers then planted their own in Kent. By the time of Elizabeth 1, the influence of hops had become such that even ale was slightly hopped. Well-hopped bitter continued to be more popular in the South, while the North and Scotland preferred the sweeter ale.

Both beer and ale were drunk at all times of the day, even at breakfast, and children were served as well as adults. The bigger houses favoured March and October as months for brewing, and nobles preferred their beer to be a year or so old. Smaller houses had less storage space, and so had to brew more frequently, but nobody liked

to drink beer that was less than a month old. Drunkenness was by now a national vice, especially with the custom of holding parties to celebrate anything and everything. "Scot-ales" were gatherings to which everybody brought some liquor, and were the forerunners of today's bring-a-bottle parties. By Elizabeth 1's reign the brewers were producing some very strong brews such as huffcap and double-doble, and many taverns were acquiring full-time inhabitants.

## honey and herbs

Meanwhile, out in the country mead and metheglin were still popular. Metheglin (a particularly evil-sounding name) was a Welsh drink made using honey and herbs. Another Welsh concoction was made from mountain ash berries, and was particularly prevalent around Snowdon, while in Sussex and the Scottish highlands birch-tree wine was made from the spring sap (which could also be used for ale-making). By now you may be wondering how any discussion on rural beverages can possibly omit cider, which didn't appear in this country until it was introduced from Normandy in the 12th century to Sussex and Kent. Apples and pears could be used either singly or together, though when pears alone were used the result was generally known as Perry. In the 14th century, taverns might mix penny ale with perry for the benefit of their poorer customers. 'Benefit' was a term not often applied to cider. Medical authorities didn't like it at all and Thomas Elyot remarked that the inhabitants of cider-drinking areas looked prematurely aged; no doubt it was pretty rough stuff.

## obliged to use Thames water

It's all very well to remember that these were the days when water was rarely drunk by itself except as a very desperate resort. It's rather chilling, though, to find that London brewers were obliged by law to take their water from the Thames at low tide, and in fact were banned in 1545 from using a convenient fresh-water conduit as an alternative source. With the importance placed on the character of the water source in determining the taste of the final brew, the London beer must at least have been distinctive if nothing else.

(to be continued).

## HISTORICAL FOOTNOTE :

Ever heard of someone being punished for not indulging in a jolly good booze-up ?

P.H.Ditchfield, in his 'Old English Sports' says of the old custom of church-ales;

"The churchwardens bought, and received presents of, a large quantity of malt, which they brewed into beer, and sold to the company, and any inhabitant of the parish who did not attend had to pay a fine".

It would appear that these church-ales were eventually prohibited on account of the excess to which they gave rise !

Wishing you a

Lip cracking  
Finger numbing  
Face chapping  
Nose punning  
Pencil freezing  
Barrow crashing  
Snowballing  
Carol singing  
Turkey plucking  
Cracker pulling  
Brandy drinking  
Plum pudding  
Dua Christmas

from: All at Trig Lane

THE NOEL PROGRAMME was produced and directed by Stanley Baldwin ,  
aided and abetted by K.P.F. and P.H. (from the dreaming spires of  
Oxford) Front Cover by Richard Lea , back Cover by the Trig Lane Team ,  
Graphics and Calender by CU . Additional Material supplied by JBE ,  
ABL , M , MR , GM , FP , JH , GN .

The last law  
in a world gone  
out of control



Pray that he's  
out there  
somewhere.



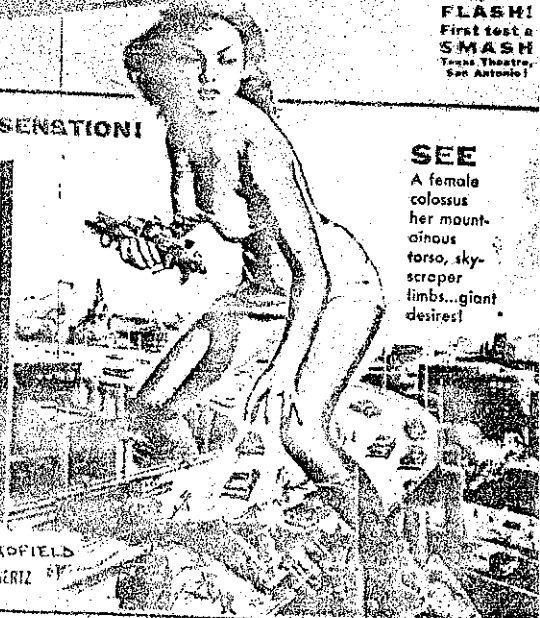
starring  
**MAX  
HEBDITCH**

**ALL OVER LONDON FROM SUN**

**THE WORLD'S BIGGEST SENSATION!**

**ATTACK  
OF THE 50 FT.  
WOMAN**

Starring BOUDICA TWELLS • JOHN SCOPFIELD  
Produced by BERNARD WOLFFER • Directed by NATHAN HERTZ  
Written by MARK HANCO • AN ALLIED ARTISTS PICTURE



**FLASH!**  
First test a  
**SMASH**  
Texas Theatre,  
San Antonio!

**SEE**  
A female  
colossus  
her mount-  
ainous  
torso, sky-  
scraper  
limbs... giant  
desires!

In The Tradition of "Macabre" from ALLIED ARTISTS