

*I can thoroughly recommend this publication - it's GREAT!"* *W. Bodwen*

The Laughing Policeman Wireless Society is a non profit organisation for the furtherance of amateur radio

Mr.W.M.BODWEN Editor



The official monthly magazine of the Laughing Policeman Wireless Society



# The PENROSE

Volume 5  
Issue 12



RADIOCOMMUNICATIONS  
AGENCY  
APPROVED PUBLICATION

The Penrose Gazette  
Winners of the West  
Midlands Police Cup for  
Journalistic Achievement  
in 1992!

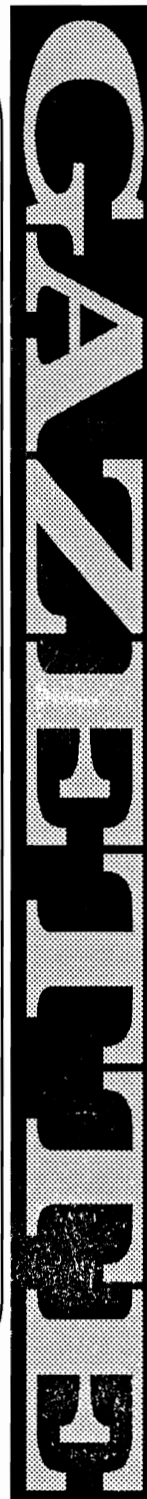


## CHRISTMAS 1992 Collectors Edition

### INSIDE YOUR SPECIAL EDITION THIS MONTH :-

FREE GIFT - A "LES JONES" Flyer for you to make! \* **AND** FREE gifts from the D.T.I. (see back page!) WHERE NOT TO HIRE A DIGGER \* HOW TO SPOT A "REAL" RADIO HAM with your eyes closed! \* MORE JOKES THAN EVER BEFORE \* G0GDG CAPTION CONTEST \* LPWS "SPOT THE LOONY" CONTEST \* **BODWEN! ON HIS BIKE!** \* RAYMOND WITTERS PAGE \* LAST MONTHS QUIZ RESULT & ANSWERS \* **AND MUCH MORE!!!**

FREE INSIDE .....A BOTTLE-WASHER INFO SHEET and MAP!



# Christmas Greetings!

## *FESTIVE GREETINGS FROM YOUR EDITORIAL COMMITTEE*

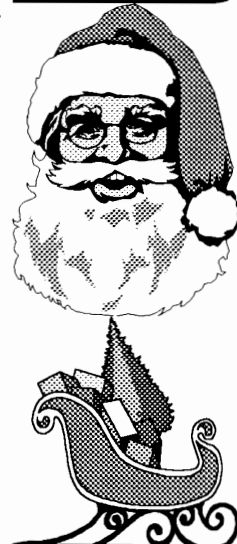
At this festive time of year, we wish to extend our best wishes to 99.9% of amateur radio enthusiasts throughout the Country, and in parts of Central Europe. (Not including the Principality of Wales)

We apologise for the lack of sprigs of holly and Christmas trees in this special collectors edition of the Christmas issue of the Penrose Gazette, we hope the sleighs and Santa Claus on this page will put you in a suitable mood to continue your seasonal enjoyment and savour the exquisite wit and wisdom selected for publication in these pages!

As ever, we hope you will continue to enjoy the magazine throughout the coming year as we embark on another memorable volume at the forefront of journalistic achievement. We know, from your comments, that many of you keep the Penrose Gazette for many months, and we hope that, as in the past, we will be able to raise a smile in the otherwise dull and boring world of people wittering on about what radio they have, how many Watts they are radiating, and through which aerial. You must remember that radio is no laughing matter, as anyone who has read RADCOMIC can tell you!

The Laughing Policeman Wireless Society has often had the criticism levelled at it that we encourage anti-social behaviour, contravention of the Wireless Telegraphy Act 1949, and generally are involved in dubious activities such as the prolific use of abusive language. Nothing could be further from the truth, the fact of the matter is that we are neither in a position to condemn or condone the actions of our members with regard to the establishment of their wireless telegraphy stations, and have no interest in the content of the messages subsequently transmitted. This is, of course, a matter for their own consciences, and offenders will obviously be swiftly dealt with by the gallant lads from the R.I.S. Flying Squad. Due to popular demand, the offer of free flying lessons has been extended to the end of 1993, any employee of the D.T.I. wishing to take advantage of this incredible free service has simply to turn up at around 11.55pm, and after giving the coded signal commencing with the obligatory boot applied to the door in rhythmic fashion, followed by the harmonious musical chanting of "D.T.I. RAID!, D.T.I. RAID!, D.T.I. RAID!" will receive the full benefit of the same, highly acclaimed service originally enjoyed by Leslie George Jones. Flying suits optional, no age limit applies.

Any similarity between the fictional characters depicted within, and any persons living or dead is purely coincidental. The Laughing Policeman Wireless Society is a non-profit organisation for the furtherance of amateur radio. Readers are requested not to use the telephone numbers and addresses contained herein for any anti-social purpose.



## What they say about our club and our magazine:-

"A fine magazine produced by a fine bunch of lads, an example to us all, highly recommended"



Geoff Griffiths G4STG  
Organiser - RSGB Amateur Radio Observation Service

"There is nothing like a good read of the good old Penrose Gazette, especially just before a raid!"

Bruce Davies  
D.T.I. (Radio Investigation Service)  
Hit Squad & Stunt man

"I haven't laughed so much since I heard about poor old Les Jones, I take my hat off to you all, keep up the good work"



Roy (Barking Mad) Ratcliffe  
Senior Flying Officer Radio Investigation Service  
[A.K.A. OLD WALNUT FEATURES]  
D.T.I. Formation Tortoise Impersonating Team

"Laugh, I thought I'd never stop, more power to your elbows"

(Captain) Henry Morgan  
D.T.I. Radio Investigation Officer, and secret  
L.P.W.S.  
Member!

**Thought for  
the day**

If you were travelling at the speed of  
light and you switched on your  
headlights - would anything happen?

*(sent in anonymously)*

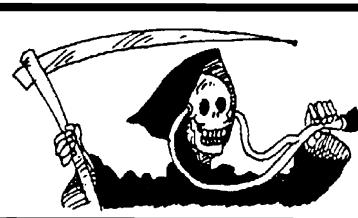
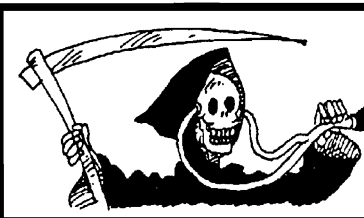
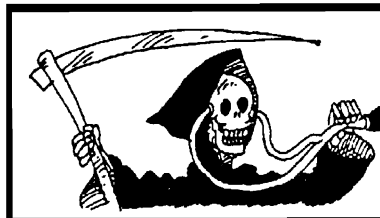
**THE  
LAUGHING  
POLICEMAN  
WIRELESS  
SOCIETY**



**NEEDS YOU!**

The Laughing Policeman Wireless Society is the club for *YOU*, unlike any other radio club, we are  
dedicated to enjoying the hobby to the full, and dragging amateur radio "*kicking and screaming*"  
into the 90's!

Join today, **YOU KNOW IT MAKES SENSE!**



## The Curse of Penrose

*The Curse of Penrose* is indeed a nasty business, and has struck yet again. **G6JNS** has recently been on the receiving end, it comes to them all in time. The details of his affliction are too "nasty" to go into, but those who know him be warned, a similar fate awaits you...do not incur the wrath of the late and great **Charles Penrose** lest you succumb also, be warned.

The LPWS Ouija board will be out again soon, who  
will be next?

**"Walnut Features" Ratcliffe**

**John The Bottle-Washer**

**Raymondo Witters**

**William Malcolm Bodwen**

**The DTI Washing Machine Inspector (KKK)**

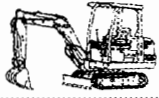
**"Capt" Henry Morgan**

**Geoff (AROS) Griffiths**

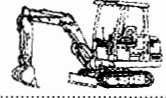
**G8ASO (arsehole)**

The list goes on, your suggestions on a postcard  
please, to the QSL Manager



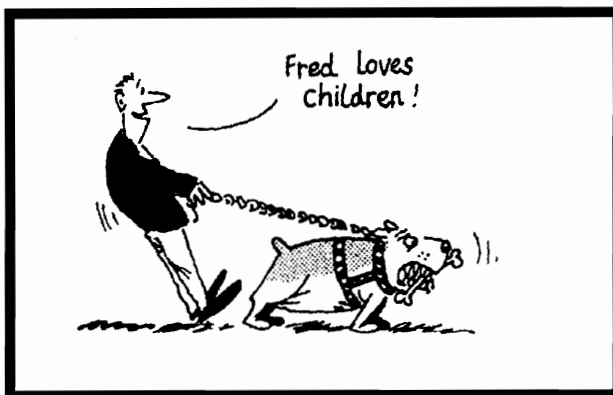


*Bring me the head of*



# John The Bottle-Washer

**G4NYZ** otherwise known as the "Ayotollah" on H.F. and well known as the "Bottle Washer", did, for many years, operate a wireless telegraphy station without a licence and did use "contraband equipment" ie transmitters smuggled into the U.K. without the duty and VAT being paid. This thick uneducated "Brummy" has now set himself up as some sort of authority on Amateur Radio matters. Operating with all the technical skill & experience of a Home Office phorensic scientist, he now derives his income from running a motoring school, and training people in the art of passing the driving test, he has branched out into the hire of a small mechanical digger which can be seen parked in front of his premises at:- 325 Bromsgrove Road REDDITCH B97 4NH (0527) 545800



## THE BOTTLE-WASHER'S DOG

### Friends of The **BOTTLE-WASHER**

**G6JNS** now moved to Devon and been struck down with "The Curse of Penrose". **VERY NASTY!**

**G6DZH** This "character" is well known on the midlands repeaters as the "**DTI Washing Machine Inspector**". His speciality is his famous impersonation of Mel Smith, and has been observed claiming to work for the DTI. Far be it from the LPWS to suggest he is a liar, a fat fool, and an impersonator of government officials! We leave it up to you to draw your own conclusions.

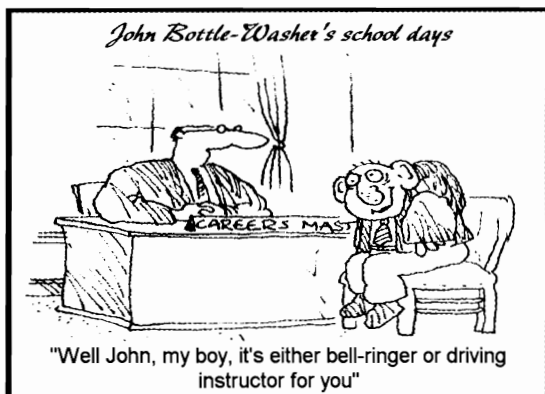
*That's enough friends—Ed.*



DIY EXPERT!

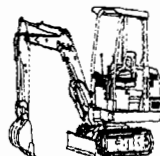
Hopes for his sanity faded recently when it was reported that The Bottle-Washer attended an Industrial Tribunal hearing claiming sexual harrasment at work. The case was thrown out when he admitted he was self employed!

### WHO LIVES HERE?



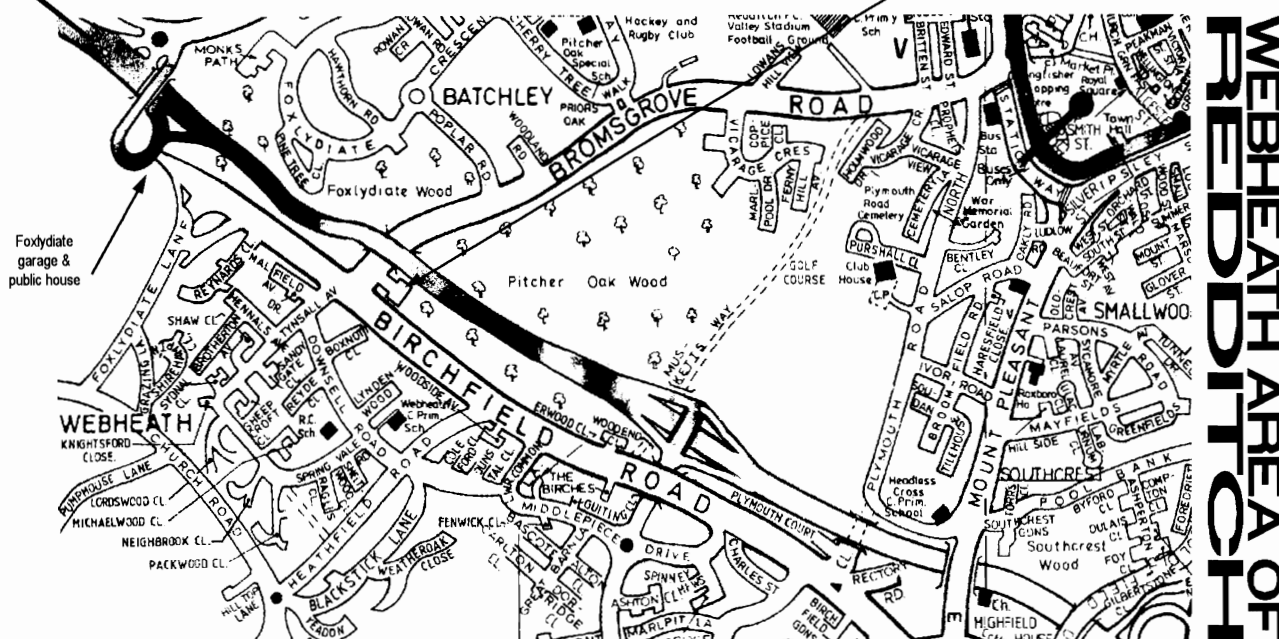
# SPOT THE BOTTLE-WASHER

## G4NYZ



325 Bromsgrove Road  
The "lair" of the  
"BOTTLE-WASHER"

A448 to BROMSGROVE & M5



WEBHEATH AREA OF  
REDDITCH

From M5 Junction 4

Detail as above



Easy access from the Midland network of motorways, makes the trip to the *Bottle-Washer's* so easy from virtually anywhere within a radius of 150 Miles. From the M5, take junction 4 and follow the signposted route to Redditch along the A448. Wait for Batchley, Enfield, Webheath to be signposted and take the third exit from the roundabout, this takes you back over the A448 by Foxlydiat Garage and the Foxlydiat Public House where you turn into Birchfield Road (as shown on the map). The *Bottle-Washer's* lair can be found on the right-hand side of Bromsgrove Road, immediately before the bridge that carries the A448 overhead. Any doubt as to the right house can be dispelled by spotting the antenna mast behind his premises.



# CAPTION CONTEST

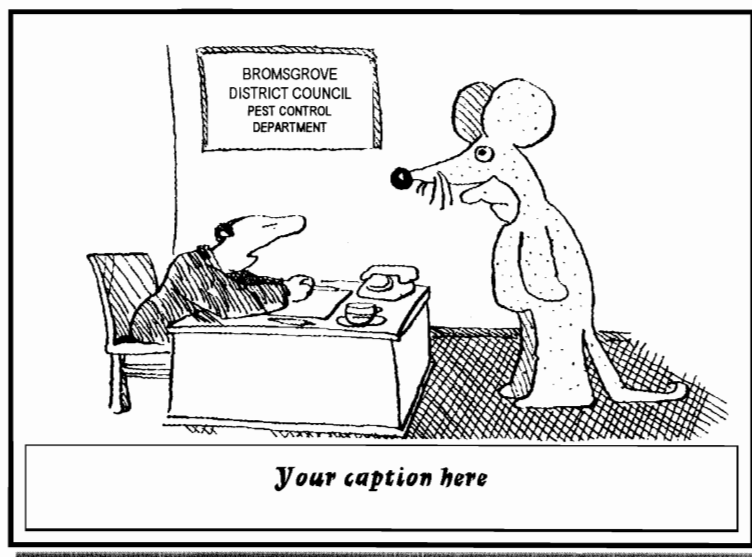
Penrose Gazette Christmas Issue 1992

“You dirty brother, you killed my rat!”

**I**n the dim & distant past, The Penrose Gazette published an article concerning Dave Ellson G0GDG and his exploits in the exiting world of rodent control. Far from annoying him (possibly the original idea) he has been in touch with us at LPWS headquarters to request a story this year too. **UNFORTUNATELY** there is only so much that can be written about knocking rats on the head with a mallet, and the original story about the fact that he had developed a new extermination technique whereby he parked his Bromsgrove District Council van on Romsley hill and bombarded the rats with VHF radio waves all day long, cannot be improved upon!

**INSTEAD** here is the **G0GDG CAPTION CONTEST**

ADD  
YOUR  
OWN  
CAPTION  
AND WIN A  
BOTTLE  
OF  
CHAMPAGNE!



Here we see Dave in his uniform about to embark on another hard days work in the busy life of a Pest Control Officer, just what is Dave's boss saying to him?

The customary bottle of champagne for the best reply, results in next months fabulous *PENROSE GAZETTE*. Don't miss it!



RADIOCOMMUNICATIONS  
AGENCY



# Hello Everybody!

Have YOU ever listened to the songs on the repeaters, and thought - *That sounds like fun* - well now you too can join in!

Over the next 12 Months THE PENROSE GAZETTE will be printing all the words to all your favourite songs as heard on repeaters up and down the country.....*BUT WHY WAIT?*

Our well publicised offer is still open, just send us a blank C90 or C60 and we will fill it with the classics like :-

The D.T.I. Song  
The Ballad of Bill Bowden  
Leslie Jones (Flying down the stairs)  
I Spy For The DTI  
Shitpot Sharrot (GOCND)  
The Wheelchair Song  
The Cock Suckers Ball  
Mr.Ed The Talking Horse (Hoo Hah G4PQZ)

and many more wonderful tunes from the Black & Decker Recording Studios!!!!

This is a free service for the furtherance of amateur radio, although an SAE or sufficient return postage would be appreciated!

## THE TEST OF TIME

Still by far the most popular tune is the wonderful and universally appreciated "D.T.I. Song" NOW WITH OVER 370 COPIES DISTRIBUTED WORLDWIDE!!

Can you afford to be the "odd one out" send in your cassette today, and don't forget that return postage! You Know it makes sense.



# Sing along with the LAUGHING POLICEMEN

## I SPY FOR THE D.T.I.

to the tune of Edwin Starr's "I Spy For the F.B.I."

(Chorus)

I spy for the D.T.I.,  
(I said) I spy for the D.T.I!

I've got an X-Ray camera,  
Hidden in your shack,  
To see what I can see-ee,  
That cunt you were gonking last night,  
Was definitely a G3,

(Chorus)

I spy for the D.T.I.,  
(and) I spy for the D.T.I!

Just because you had your power down,  
You thought there would be no clue,  
We've got your name, your call-sign too,  
Its G 1--X Y--- U!

(Chorus)

I spy for the D.T.I.,  
(And) I spy for the D.T.I!

(middle 8)

I've got my spies outside,  
I don't have to guess,  
A bunch of fat, balding pillocks,  
We call ourselves the A.R.O.S!

(Chorus)

I spy for the D.T.I.,  
(I said) I spy for the D.T.I!

I spy for the D.T.I.,  
(I said) I spy for the D.T.I!

(I said)I spy for the D.T.I.,  
(and) I spy for the D.T.I!

(fade)

Here in the offices of the Laughing Policeman Wireless Society, we have a constant battle to keep up the high editorial standards you have become used to over the last 4 years in your PENROSE GAZETTE. In October this year, we were honoured by the highly acclaimed accolade bestowed upon us by no lesser authority than the West Midlands Police. The cup, seen on this months cover photograph, was presented to us at a special function at the Viaduct Public House in Hoo Brook Road Kidderminster. The officer who prostrated himself before us at the presentation ceremony, is one of the W.Mids Police's finest "Community Policemen". (A community Policeman is an officer that has outlived his uselessness and been promoted sideways into a position where he can do the least damage, this is a slightly less serious "promotion" that being retired on so called "MEDICAL GROUNDS"

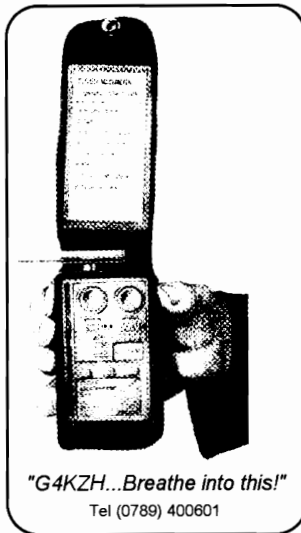
*Wm Bodwen*

Editor "WICKED" Willy Bodwen

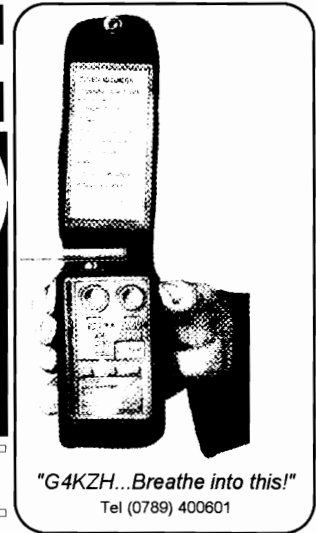
**PLEASE TAKE A FEW MOMENTS TO HELP US TO GIVE YOU WHAT YOU WANT  
BY COMPLETING OUR READER SURVEY**

Are you a licensed amateur?	<input type="checkbox"/>	NOT QUITE	<input type="checkbox"/>	What do you prefer to hear on repeaters?	<input type="checkbox"/>
YES class A	<input type="checkbox"/>	How long did it take to be repaired?	<input type="checkbox"/>	DTI song	<input type="checkbox"/>
YES class B	<input type="checkbox"/>	WEEK		George Formby	
YES novice	<input type="checkbox"/>	MONTH		You Cunt	<input type="text"/>
NO		YEAR	<input type="checkbox"/>	Music	
If no, are you intending to become licensed?	<input type="checkbox"/>	Are you satisfied with the service you received?	<input type="checkbox"/>	Abuse	
YES	<input type="checkbox"/>	NO	<input type="checkbox"/>	Nothing - I want them switched off!	
NO		Are you surprised to find that the company no longer exists?	<input type="checkbox"/>	Boring talk about radios & antennae	<input type="checkbox"/>
Are you a member of the Radio Society of Great Britain Limited?	<input type="checkbox"/>	NO	<input type="checkbox"/>	Morse Code	<input type="checkbox"/>
YES	<input type="checkbox"/>	Which repeater site have you vandalised?	<input type="checkbox"/>	Do you subscribe to the Penrose Gazette?	<input type="checkbox"/>
NO	<input type="checkbox"/>	GB3MH	<input type="checkbox"/>	YES	<input type="checkbox"/>
If yes, are you mad?	<input type="checkbox"/>	GB3AM	<input type="checkbox"/>	No	
YES	<input type="checkbox"/>	GB3BM	<input type="checkbox"/>	How many people read your copy?	<input type="checkbox"/>
NO	<input type="checkbox"/>	GB3CF	<input type="checkbox"/>		<input type="checkbox"/>
Do you think Raymond Witters is a cunt?	<input type="checkbox"/>	GB3WK	<input type="checkbox"/>	How often do you call "YOU CUNT" on repeaters, several times every?	<input type="checkbox"/>
YES	<input type="checkbox"/>	ALL	<input type="checkbox"/>	MONTH	<input type="checkbox"/>
NO	<input type="checkbox"/>	NONE	<input type="checkbox"/>	WEEK	<input type="checkbox"/>
If yes, are you a former Raycom Employee?	<input type="checkbox"/>	NOT YET	<input type="checkbox"/>	DAY	<input type="checkbox"/>
YES	<input type="checkbox"/>	Which repeater will be shut down next?	<input type="checkbox"/>	HOUR	<input type="checkbox"/>
NO	<input type="checkbox"/>	GB3BM	<input type="checkbox"/>	CONSTANTLY	<input type="checkbox"/>
Have you ever taken radio equipment to Raycom to be repaired?	<input type="checkbox"/>	GB3WK	<input type="checkbox"/>	Do you think John Bottle-Washer is MAD	<input type="checkbox"/>
YES	<input type="checkbox"/>	GB3CF	<input type="checkbox"/>	A CUNT	<input type="checkbox"/>
NO	<input type="checkbox"/>	Which repeater would you like to be shut down next?	<input type="checkbox"/>	A WANKER	<input type="checkbox"/>
If yes, did it ever work again?	<input type="checkbox"/>	GB3BM	<input type="checkbox"/>	A BRUMMIE	<input type="checkbox"/>
YES	<input type="checkbox"/>	GB3WK	<input type="checkbox"/>	BEYOND HELP	<input type="checkbox"/>
NO	<input type="checkbox"/>	GB3CF	<input type="checkbox"/>	ALL THE ABOVE	<input type="checkbox"/>
				Do you think G6DZH is	<input type="checkbox"/>





# THE RAYMOND WITHERS PAGE



## Raycom Communications

It is with great sadness that we have to report the demise of Raycom Communications amateur radio division, coinciding with this, Raymondo has decided to withdraw his cash contributions that have for years supported the publication of your magazine.

## My Word is My Bond

This will be the first issue, therefore, not to carry the traditional full page advert and no more will we see the famous slogan "My Word is My Bond".

## Open Season

The "Raymond Witters Page" is a new feature that we hope will become established over the next few months.



## Ex Employees Club

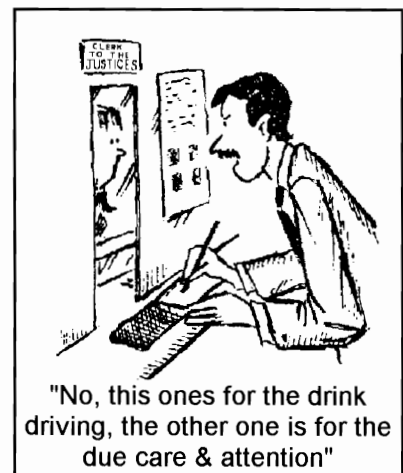
Recently, our dull boring lives have been brightened by the weekly appearance of a witty and comical news sheet from an organisation that calls itself *The Raycom Ex Employees Club*.

In the *Penrose Gazette* newsroom, our whole day has been lifted by reading the imaginative and humorous articles, we take our hats off to you, whoever you are! How about getting in touch, chaps? We could do with your obvious editorial skills! Any further copies will be greatly appreciated, especially the issue containing the answers to the "BEST WAY TO WRECK A BMW" Competition.

## Who's Phone Number?

The Raycom Ex-Employees Club Magazine claims to be edited by one Tony Maguire, and gives the telephone number 0789 400601, when L.P.W.S. researchers attempted to contact the organisation, they were greeted with a torrent of abuse in a high pitched foreign accent! I am informed that the "female" responsible for the verbal abuse appeared to be fully aware of the publication, but EXTREMELY unhelpful..... THE PLOT THICKENS!!!! Especially when you consider that this former manufacturer of illegal F.M. broadcast transmitters has now "gone over to the other side" and is attempting to walk the straight & narrow, although this seems not to include anything to do with drugs and getting completely "RAT ARSED" before driving about the midlands in his battered old

UNLESS, OF COURSE, YOU KNOW DIFFERENT!



Last in the present series

# How to **ANNOY** People!

**T**his month, in the last of the series, we are concerned with the public telephone system as operated by British Telecom. This is a really good one, and so simple! Get into the home of your "VICTIM" and pick up the telephone, dial ☆56☆ wait and then dial 0455☆ and at the "dial program number" prompt dial 1# - replace the handset. *SIMPLE!*

"Yes, but what does it do" The beauty of this

"Malcolm, isn't this just what you need for Margaret?"



one is its simplicity and the length of time it takes for the victim to realise that the 'phone call he gets every morning at 04.55 is automatically generated. He also will not know how to stop it! (it is pointless asking the operator, they don't know either!)

Any time can be set eg. 0630☆ or 1525☆ in 24 hour format.

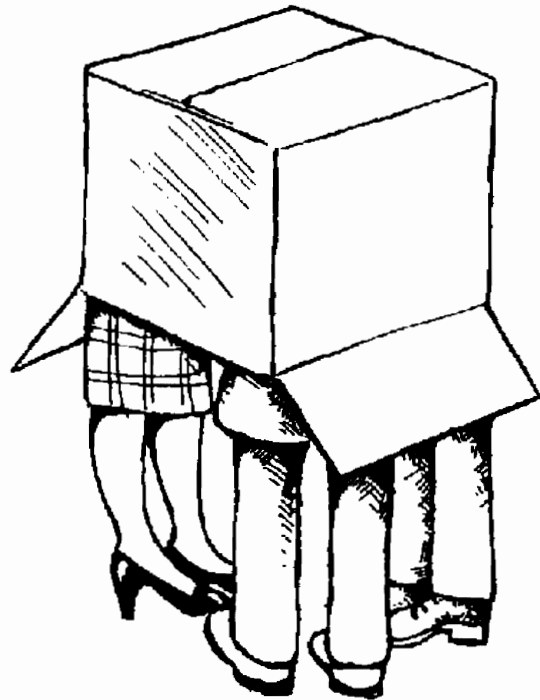
It cannot be cancelled until someone dials #56#. This is by far the most simple and most annoying of all the tips published this year, it

has the advantage of costing the VICTIM 15p each time as well, the only problem is getting in to set it up.

You can use this system for something sensible as well, if you have an important engagement or you have to get up early for something, you can use a variant of this system to give just ONE reminder call, and then cancel.

Pick up the handset and dial ☆55☆, followed by the alarm time in 24 hr format and add # (0730# for example for 7.30am) This will call you at the desired time, and then reset after you answer, a big saving on the wake up call service offered by the operator, that costs in the region of £2.45 each time you use it.

## No.12



"I'd like you to meet my wife, Margaret"

*Another good way to annoy people is to tie a marine distress flare to a brick, light it, and throw it through their living room window. These are available at all good chandlery dealers, look in "YELLOW PAGES" under Ships' Fittings .*

No one can accuse us of not being up to date here at L.P.W.S. headquarters, due to the generosity of certain people, we now have 2 mobile phones for both members, and prospective members, to contact us on.

**During the hours of daylight**

**0860 500716**

**At all other times**

**0860 500717**

**10% DISCOUNT AT B&C ELECTRONICS IN BIRMINGHAM!**

We are pleased to announce that we have been able to negotiate a discount for our members at the emporium called B&C Electronics.. Identify yourselves as members of the L.P.W.S. with the traditional cry of "YOU CUNT!", and OLD GINGER NUT will immediately make you an offer you can't refuse! This is especially useful if you want to buy a ball of wool or some unmentionable articles of feminine hygiene with wings. Amongst the knitting patterns it is possible to find the odd radio component, but due to the belligerence of Raymond Witters, no longer can we expect special prices at Raycom.

We have made contact, on your behalf, with both S.W.Communications and Icom, but we are awaiting replies. OLD GINGERNUT claims to be able to supply almost any item within days, he is particularly good at getting a good price on ALINCO equipment. We know that we shouldn't really mock a man who has been so browbeaten by his wife and her mother that he has become a laughing stock in radio circles due to the strange contents of his shop. Spotted last week, toilet rolls, balls of wool, jam rags, disinfectant, floor polish, A RADIO, tins of tuna and badger flavoured cat food, an aerial, knitting needles, reels of cotton, a small box of BNC plugs, a selection of C.B. radios, and boxes of various flavours of Walkers Crisps. At least he has some taste!

OLD GINGERNUT can be found at:-

**B & C ELECTRONICS  
51 SIR HILTONS ROAD  
WEST HEATH  
BIRMINGHAM  
B31 3NH  
TEL. 021 475 2426**

"It says his name is Anthony Ellis and he's ending it all because this is the first time he hasn't been featured in the PENROSE GAZETTE Christmas Special"



# ANSWERS to last months QUIZ

- 1) **61 Manor Abbey Road B62**
- 2) **Nicholas Stuart TROLLOPE**
- 3) **Altering the Contents of a Computer**
- 4) **Shitpot Sharroff (GOCND)**
- 5) ***This was a TRICK question.* The correct answer was EITHER yes or no!**
- 6) **G4PQZ was Eddie the Talking Horse**
- 7) **Hoo-Hah!**
- 8) **G6KZH**
- 9) **Keith Killigrew**
- 10) **A lot of people fell into the trap on this one assuming the answer was Anthony Ellis, what we were looking for was NOT G7BUG but N.J.Attwood G1BUG**

Most people got this one correct, the difficult part was the **B62**

# Q U I Z

Penrose Gazette Christmas Issue 1992

**The bottle of champagne has been delivered to the winning entry, who requested no publicity, so keep it under your hat that it was G6KCS!**

Due to the Christmas period, we have decided to suspend the quiz this month, but addicts will be glad to know that in issue #01 volume 5 (available last week in January) the quiz will start again.

The quiz is now being compiled in a different way, and thanks to the donation of the high tech. equipment now installed in the office, the quiz in 1993 will consist of 20 questions of a multiple choice variety (although not as simple as the R.A.E. papers!) It will be the last page of the magazine, and will be printed on one side only. The idea is that it can be easily

removed, and after being filled in it can be used as the actual entry. Those of you who like to collect the Penrose Gazette can be assured that it can be removed without damaging the body of this excellent publication.

Any suggestions for questions and topics are welcomed, but these should be in the same format as before, and be related (in some way) to either amateur radio, or some of the boring old gits that inhabit the airwaves. The more controversial the better, why change the habits of a lifetime!

Those of you who regularly receive the PENROSE GAZETTE will have been pleased to see the report as to the financial well being of the Laughing Policeman Wireless Society as prepared for the AGM. Thanks to a few generous subscriptions flooding in following the publicity sent Country wide, Europe wide, and World wide via the Packet Racket. This does not mean that your donations are no longer required, we have several projects nearing completion that require small cash injections to finally get on the air. The good news is that following the THEFT of TONY TONEBURST, **TWO** further improved units have been donated, one of which is powered by solar cells, and are only awaiting the target repeaters being put back into service. **LISTEN TO THIS SPACE!**

Many people, I find, read the Penrose Gazette every month, and believe it is all a load of **BOLLOCKS**, this is always a source of great sadness to everyone here in the editorial office, and after several deriding remarks were made concerning the considerable donation made to the funds last month, and as reported in issue 11, we have obtained from the bank, a copy of the CLEARED cheque. The camera does not lie.....

This generous donation more than makes up for the shortfall caused by Raymond Witters

Date	Cheque No.	Pay to the order of	Amount
12/9/92	014043	Laughing Policeman Wireless Society	£ 2227 16

Amount of pounds in words	Ten Thousands	Thousands	Hundreds	Tens	Units	Pence as in figures
NIL	TWO	TWO	TWO	SEVEN		

withdrawing his funding, and has finally topped up the **insurance fund** that all members can draw upon to replace equipment seized by the reprehensible actions of the D.T.I.s Radio Investigation Officers. You too can benefit from complete protection from being put off the air by the small weekly subscription of a mere £1.00, or £50.00 per year. The fund will replace **EVERY ITEM** on the seizure documents within hours! If there is no subsequent prosecution, or if the equipment is returned, we expect you to donate this to the pool of equipment currently stored in the clubhouse for such occasions. The club equipment is available on loan to any genuine paid-up member, but due to the difficulty in getting some of it back, your committee has decided that it is fair to charge a nominal, returnable deposit. I hope the new arrangements will be accepted without too much opposition, after all, we only have your best interests at heart.

It is sad to report that the usual crop of articles and cartoons for the GAZETTE become reduced to a mere trickle at this time of the year, when we need them most, so any suggestions are welcome. We are particularly interested in any photos of the well known local loonies, as, thanks to Harvey F. Smith, we now have the facility to have these reproduced in your magazine (see the cheque above!)

### GIVE THEM SOME STICK

For too long, we have almost completely ignored 70Cms, but no more, the majority of the ACTIVE members are now on-line and giving them some stick in the traditional way!

More and more people are being won over to our way of thinking, now, more than ever before, our ranks have been swelled by many "part time" laughing policemen. The more the merrier, if you are one of those who wishes to remain anonymous so as to keep in touch with your usual sensible contacts as well, go ahead - make our day. All new members receive a hearty welcome, and the general dragging of the "HOBBY" into the '90s is progressing in leaps & bounds.

By Roger "Diddly" Dipole



# HOW TO SPOT A *REAL* RADIO HAM!

**New Readers Start Here!** 

It has long been a well known fact that a "REAL" radio ham can be detected by the smell of stale urine and sweat. This can be easily verified by anyone attending a radio rally, the smell is unbearable, and this is usually first thing in the morning! Your average radio ham is aged between 42 and 69, (unless he is a G2, then he is between 69 and 101 assuming he is not dead already) has a beer belly, receding hairline, mad



"Sorry about the smell....Malcolms' getting

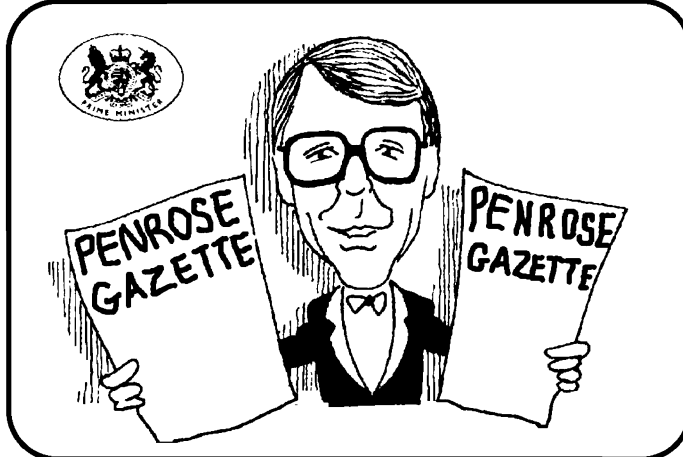
staring eyes, and the unmistakable aroma. Usually very keen on sleeveless anoraks, under which they can be seen exhibiting a badly knitted home made sweater (no pun intended) with their call sign crudely embroidered into the front. These sweaters invariably have, the now almost compulsory, gravy and egg stains down the front.

We've all seen them, and smelt them, so don't deny they exist, the great masses of the unwashed are out there.....be thankful we are not using SSTV, otherwise we would be in the unfortunate position of having to look at them as well! It IS a funny hobby isn't it....sit 2 City & Guilds exams, pay the D.T.I. £15.00 per year, and spend hundreds of pounds on radio equipment, for what? To talk to someone who, if they came near you in a pub you would move away from, and to talk almost exclusively about radios. **QUESTION** *when was the last time someone phoned you up to talk about telephones?* I would wager not recently, but on amateur radio, what is the main topic of conversation....yes bloody radios and aerials... **and then they say we're mad!**

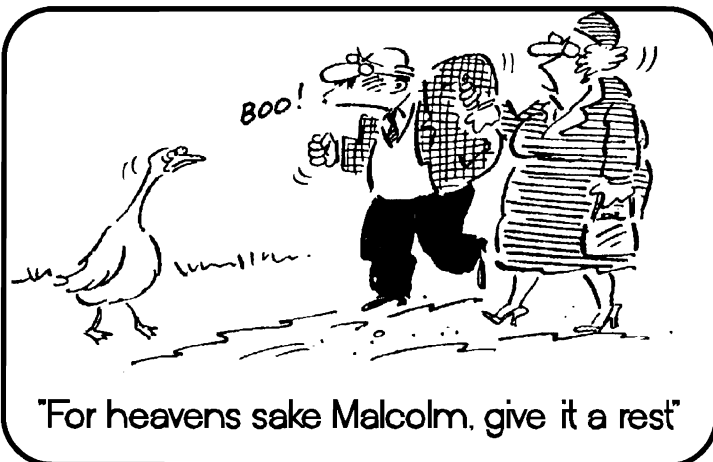
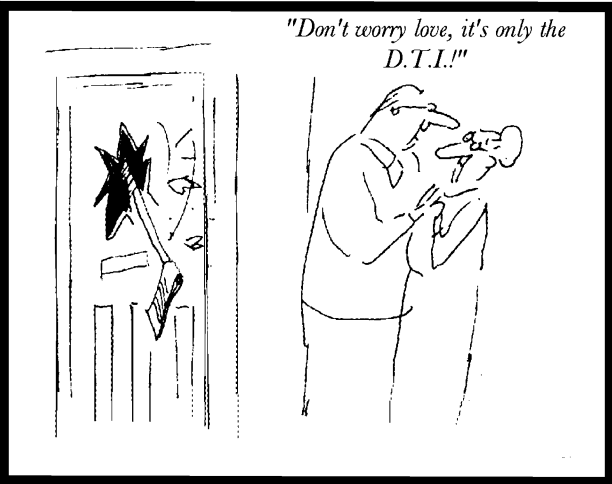


"I'm so sorry.....Peter has moved SOUTH"

JOKES  
PAGE



JOKES  
PAGE



# ON HIS BIKE!

## EARLY RETIREMENT

Yes, word has reached the offices of the L.P.W.S. that the infamous William Malcolm Bodwen has retired early from the West Midlands Police, on medical grounds. We believe that the real reason is that he has outlived his uselessness.

## INTERNAL INVESTIGATION

His removal from active duty, if this is the correct way to describe his sloth-like movements, will, no doubt, be a relief to his superiors and in particular to Inspector Kelly of the West Midlands Police Complaints & Discipline Dept. This strategic move effectively halts the internal disciplinary investigations currently underway following several complaints from members of the public concerning his activities in relation to "The Hobby" and in particular, his avid interest in the members and activities of The Laughing Policeman Wireless Society.

## POLICE NATIONAL COMPUTER

It is reported that the avoidance of the disciplinary measures by simply "retiring", do not halt the investigation and subsequent action over the (alleged) misuse of the Police National Computer. As we hear more, it will be reported in these pages, all information gratefully received!

## WHAT'S IN A NAME?

Commonly know as Malcolm, he previously starred in a series of television adverts where he endorsed a medical preparation for a condition commonly referred to as a touch of the "Farmers". It remains a mystery why anyone should prefer to be known by their second name in preference to their given name, but "Wicked" Willy prefers the name Malcolm so who are we to comment?

## OLD DRAGON

The poor demented old loony now has extra time to spend with his lovely wife Margret, and even as we prepare this issue, we hear that he is (allegedly) about to spend some of his accumulated (bribe?) money on a trip to sunny Portugal, the only disadvantage being getting the fat old dragon past the Portuguese immigration officials who, we are told, do not take kindly to stamping the passports of ugly old boots with faces like bulldogs licking piss off thistles!



## INFLATABLE PIGS

Malcolm recently declined our wonderful free offer of an L.P.W.S. inflatable pig, inscribed with the legend "Laughing Policeman Wireless Society OFFICIAL AIR FRESHENER". Far from being grateful that our organisation should bestow such a gift upon him, he took to performing an energetic physical representation of a geriatric who had simultaneously fitted the wrong battery into his Pace-Maker whilst foolishly stepping, barefooted onto hot coals. What can this mean? Is this the behaviour to be expected from a member of Her Majesty's Constabulary, obviously not, as he is now out on his ear!

## GETTING THE (Manor) ABBEY HABIT

A genuine radio enthusiast, Malcolm can be seen wearing authentic radio ham outfits, complete with the statutory egg and gravy stained jumper, but sadly without the optional badly woven call-sign emblem on the front. However, he does subscribe to the time honoured tradition amongst radio hams of ensuring he leaves a vapour trail of stale sweat, body odour, and urine behind him wherever he goes. *An example to us all!*



We wish to point out that any similarity between William Malcolm Bodwen, and William Malcolm Bowden call-sign GOMAL, of 61, Manor Abbey Road Birmingham 62, Telephone 021 421 6598, is completely unintentional and a result of pure coincidence.



# BODWEN

# DO YOU WANT A CLUB CALL SIGN?

# Club Call Sign

Those of you who have been members for some time will remember the discussions at the meetings in favour of obtaining a club call sign. So far, nothing has been done, partly due to lack of funds, and partly due to lack of the correct paperwork from the D.T.I., these problems have now been overcome - the club's bank account has never been healthier, and the D.T.I. has sent us the application form, and their information sheet

RA 83 which fully describes what you can and cannot do. The only thing left to be done is to gather the call signs (real ones please) of those wishing to put their name to the license. Already, a "Field Day" is planned outside the clubhouse, with a barbecue, half a roast pig\*, a special event station powered by the big portable generator, and an H.F. antenna held aloft by one of Georges' box kites.

# Y

## »»WHY BOTHER««

ou may well wonder why we should bother to obtain a club license for The Laughing Policeman Wireless Society, and basically this is a fair question. Why pay even more money to the D.T.I. (according to their annual report they made over £2 Million profit from the activities of the Radiocommunications Agency), well there is a very good reason.

Over the past year, and the second half of the year in particular, membership has boomed and now, more than ever, we have many "part time members". If we decide to send in our application The Laughing Policeman Wireless Society will be afforded the same privileges as any other radio club. Imagine their disgust at reading Practically Witless every month to find the LPWS club meeting details printed along side all the other clubs.

Imagine the GB2RS news carrying details of our events, and best of all imagine seeing our name and address printed in the R.S.G.B. Ltd. call book.

And all this is available to us for the fee of only £15.00 per year.

## LOOK-OUT THERE'S A HUMPHREY ABOUT!

The last attempt to publicise the club was thwarted by a certain P.C. John Elfred Humphreys who went to the offices of Goodhead Publishing Limited and not only talked them out of accepting further advertising *but also* **STOLE** the contents of our box number. Subsequent attempts by your committee to bring the full measure of the law to bear on this errant officer failed when the Post Office User's National Council (who investigated the matter on our behalf) decided that the Royal Mail HAD NOT been interfered with as all the post had been delivered as addressed. This was a serious blow to us, and our right to free speech!

Apart from the obvious benefits of wider publicity for the club, with a Class A club license, a Class B licensee can legitimately use H.F., as we have demonstrated over and over, those daft Yanks are only too please to work U.K. stations with "funny voices"

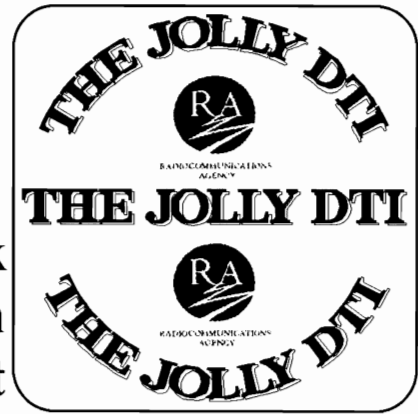
So how about it, let the committee know your feelings on the matter, and a democratic decision will be made on your behalf. It seems to me that it could be the best £15.00 we could ever spend!

\*

There is no connection between the word PIG and P.C.  
Humphreys, we apologise for any confusion caused

# In recognition of the galant act of bravery by LESLIE GEORGE JONES

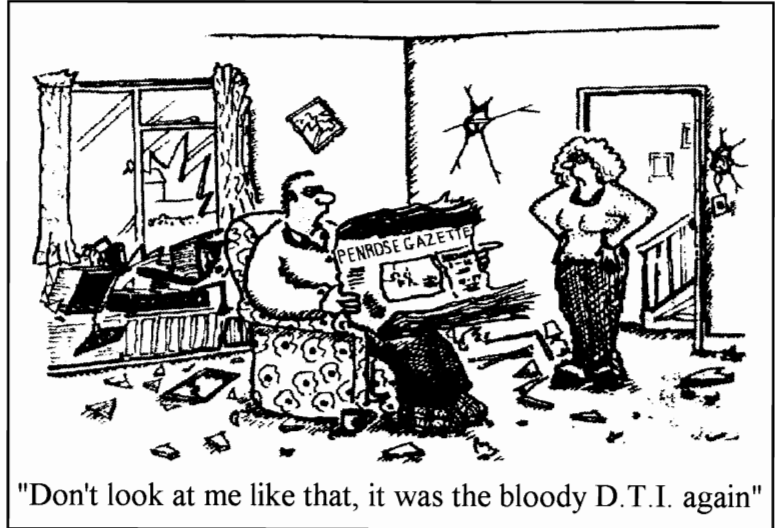
This page commemorates the work of "*the few*" who give so much in their everyday hunt for innocent radio amateurs.



DTI coasters now available  
blue/red (see above)



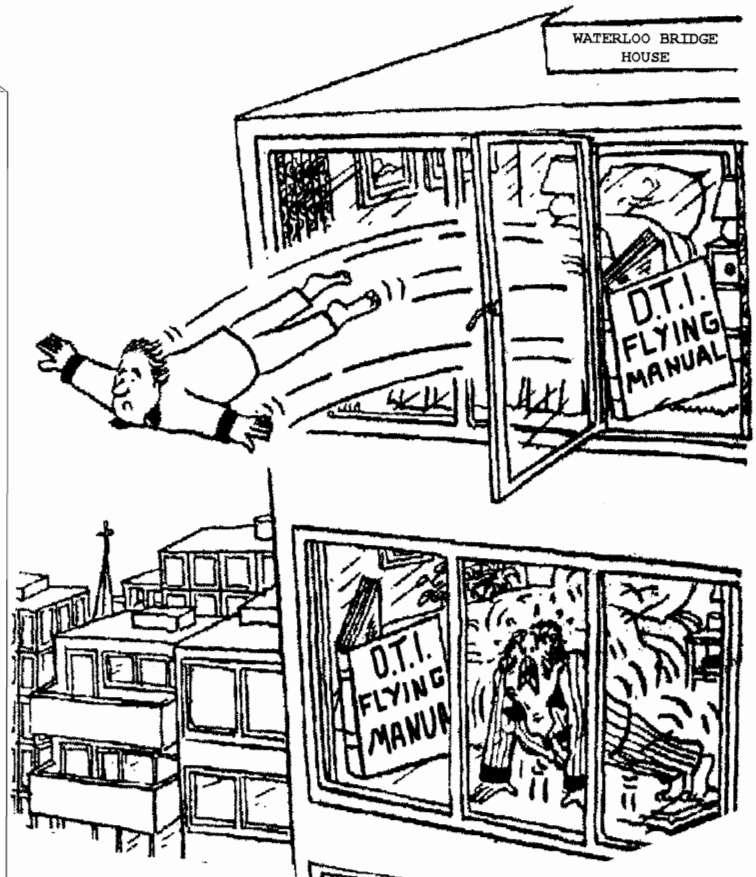
"Actually, we're in training for the next raid on Thames House!"



"Don't look at me like that, it was the bloody D.T.I. again"



"There you are Les, I told you NIGEL still lived there!"

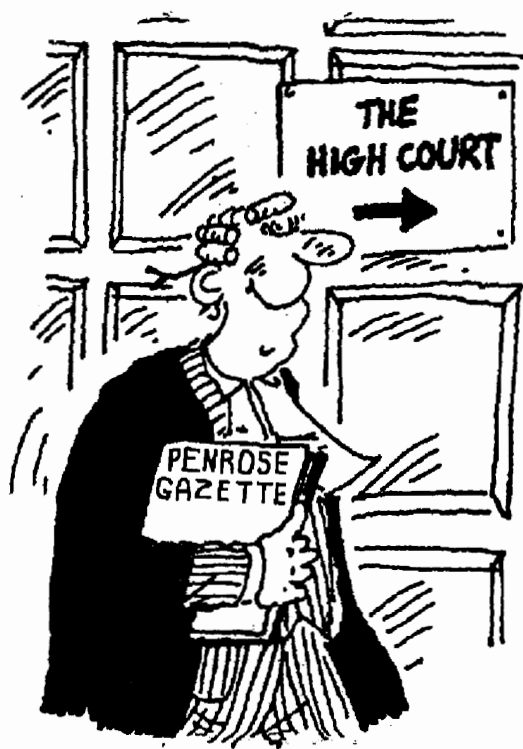


MEANWHILE, the R.I.S. men are practicing their flying skills

# SPECIAL FEATURE

## LEGAL \* NEWS \*

Penrose Gazette Christmas Issue 1992



*"That concludes the case  
for the persecution m'lud"*

**In Next Months Fabulous  
PENROSE GAZETTE**

**The Truth about the R.S.G.B. Limited** To be printed in next months fabulous *PENROSE GAZETTE* the FULL facts about the clandestine organisation that many believe is a charitable institution for the advancement of amateur radio.

**WE PUBLISH THE FACTS!** A FULL report compiled from a company search carried out by Dunn & Bradstreet, will reveal the DIRECTORS of the company, their home addresses, the financial state of the company, and a list of shareholders. **ALL A MATTER OF PUBLIC RECORD, BUT KEPT FROM US AS THE BOARD OF TRADE HAVE GIVEN THE R.S.G.B. SPECIAL PERMISSION TO DROP THE TERM "LIMITED" FROM COMPANY PAPERWORK AND PUBLICATIONS.....WHY?**



# THE Radio Ham!

**Good News** for all fans of the late Anthony Hancock, the 2 best known scripts from his late 50's and early 60's television series, are available on Compact Disc. **The Blood Donor & The Radio Ham.** Both written by Ray Galton and Alan Simpson, these were originally seen on BBC TV, the versions on the CD were recorded before an invited audience at the PYE Telecommunications factory 1.10.61. The sound quality is excellent and they contain many good lines, some of which have already been heard on the repeaters!

If you want to get a copy it is :- "The Classic Hancock" on PRT Records PYC22. The one in the clubhouse cost £7.99 from Rackhams in Birmingham, and was paid for from the members kind donations.

The Record carries no copyright symbol so you are free to copy it, and as it was not originally intended for public broadcast, we assume the section in the BR68 leaflet (Terms & Limitations Amateur Radio Licence A&B) section 1 (9) does not apply, unless you know different of course.

## ABUSE of AMATEUR RADIO

*The masses of the great unwashed continually twitter on about the "language" sometimes heard on amateur radio bands. Until very recently, it was a subject open to many interpretations, like much of the BR68 booklet, which is written in such loose terms that it allows the D.T.I. to make its own mind up about virtually any aspect of the legislation that refers to us. A good example is Other Requirements 3 (3) The Licensee shall:*

*a) have no pecuniary interest (direct or indirect) in any operations conducted under this licence. Your licences now cost £15.00 per year, it cost you money to buy your wave meter (we've all got one haven't we!), it cost you money to sit the RAE, and your equipment costs money - if that's not a pecuniary interest in operations conducted under your licence, what is?*

*Now, through the swirling mists of human inadequacy, comes D.T.I. publication RA 198 (see list of Free publications at the back of this months mag.), entitled "Abuse of Amateur Radio". At long last abuse is defined in the following terms :-*

### **What is Abuse?**

Abuse of amateur radio comes in many forms. However, most of it is designed either to deny access or to offend and annoy by causing deliberate interference, using offensive language or malicious gossip, playing music, pirating call signs and the like. Most commonly it is aimed at open access facilities such as the voice repeater and packet networks so as to cause a nuisance to the maximum number of people and attract attention. Less common, but just as serious, is the abuser who targets individual operators or specific radio services.

It is worth remembering that vile and abusive language and threats are matters for the police and should be reported to them. **Sadly, offensive language is more commonplace these days and courts need evidence that the language used in the alleged offences is worse than that encountered in everyday life.**

*There you have it, language encountered in everyday life is perfectly acceptable according to the D.T.I. themselves. Anyone with any doubt as to what constitutes everyday life can take themselves off to the pub, or tune into Radio 4 plays. They can listen to the sound-track of films shown on BBC2 or Channel 4, watch documentaries on ITV or BBC1. Tune into the Astra satellite and witness The Movie Channel or Sky Movies Plus. For an even more graphic example of everyday language, listen to the sound-track of The Adult Channel, this is all available by PUBLIC broadcast to 57 Million people in the U.K. whilst there are only around 70,000 licensed radio amateurs! Another example of everyday language can be heard on the sound-tracks of virtually every film, whether shown on TV, hired on video, or watched in a cinema. The catch phrase in the new batch of Hollywood releases appears to be "Shut the Fuck Up!" We extend our thanks to the Radiocommunications Agency for clearing up this area of confusion within the "HOBBY"*

Record review by our own Rodger "Diddly" Dipole

From RA 198



# A Guide to Who's Who at the D.T.I.



John Mitchell	Chief Executive	071 215 2000
Barry Maxwell	Director -	
	Radio Investigation Service	071 215 2359
Lawrence Green	Head of Enforcement Policy	071 215 2084
Paul Chapman	Senior Executive Officer	
	Radio Investigation Service	071 215 2361
Steven Spivey	Head of R2 Division	071 215 2179
John Nash	Senior Principal R2	071 215 2013
Karen Everett	Higher Executive Officer	071 215 2263
Janet Fraser	Library	071 215 2368

**DTI**

**Main Switchboard**  
**Answerphone**  
**FAX Number**

**071 215 5000**  
**071 215 2072**  
**071 928 6601**

**WHO'S WHO**

**Penrose Gazette Christmas Issue 1992**

## REGIONAL OFFICES :-

North Birmingham		021 423 2991
	FAX	021 423 1509
South Birmingham		021 423 3326
	FAX	021 423 1755
Bristol		0272 668147
	FAX	0272 639252
Cardiff		0222 625910
	FAX	0222 627789
Guildford		0483 60650
	FAX	0483 35896
NE London		0206 769900
	FAX	0206 769885
NW London		081 951 5472
	FAX	081 951 3427
South London		081 660 3503
	FAX	081 660 2194
Northampton		0604 790457
	FAX	0604 646091
Nottingham		0602 292250
	FAX	0602 294088
Warrington		0925 34848
	FAX	0925 41858



*"Two minutes starting...NOW!  
If you're so bloody clever, why  
are you working for the D.T.I.?"*

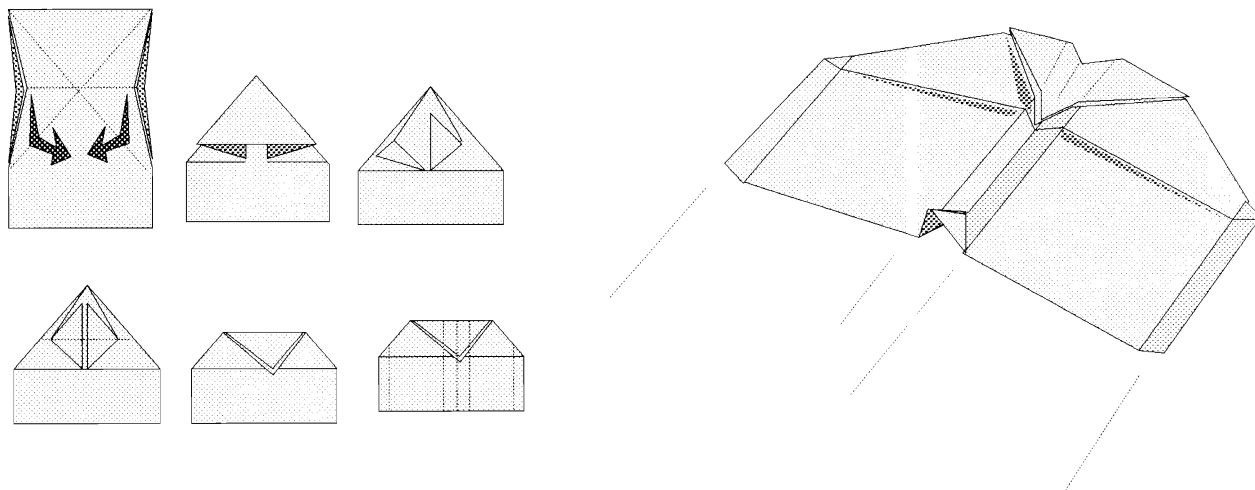
### SPECIAL SERVICE

NOW you can 'phone your favourite DTI official and complain direct.

We know that the PENROSE GAZETTE has a far wider circulation than the immediate members on the mailing list, and it follows that copies may, from time to time, fall into the hands of the "OPPOSITION".

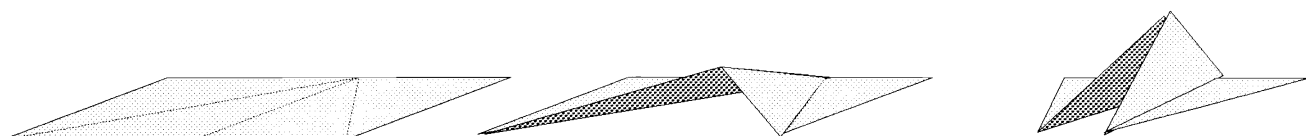
In the interests of fair play, and as a public service, you can now 'phone your local branch of the Radio Investigation Service, or FAX the offending articles straight to them! You can communicate directly with the head of the RIS old "Barney" Barry Maxwell himself, or go straight to the top and speak with the big cheese John "Mad Mitch" Mitchell. The numbers at the D.T.I. are all the direct line numbers that by-pass the main switchboard. Brighten someone's day with a 'phone call! Another L.P.W.S. service for the furtherance of Amateur Radio!

# How to make your "Les Jones Flyer"



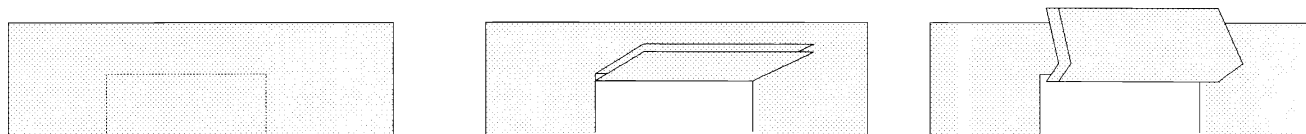
## THE LES JONES FLYER

- First fold forward, crease and open back up along both diagonal lines. Also fold back on the horizontal line and reopen.
- Then pull and tuck the folds together as shown in the first two drawings.
- Now fold the corners of each triangle up, almost to the centre line.
- Fold the nose of the plane back.
- Fold up along the centre line and then fold down each wing.
- Telephone Kidderminster General Hospital, and put the Casualty Dept. on standby.
- Throw gently for distance...throw hard from the top of the stairs for authentic overhead loops!
- Call a garage to tow away Les Jones' D.T.I. Peugeot.



## THE STICK-UP TAIL

- Bring the two angled fold lines together.
- Crease along the top.

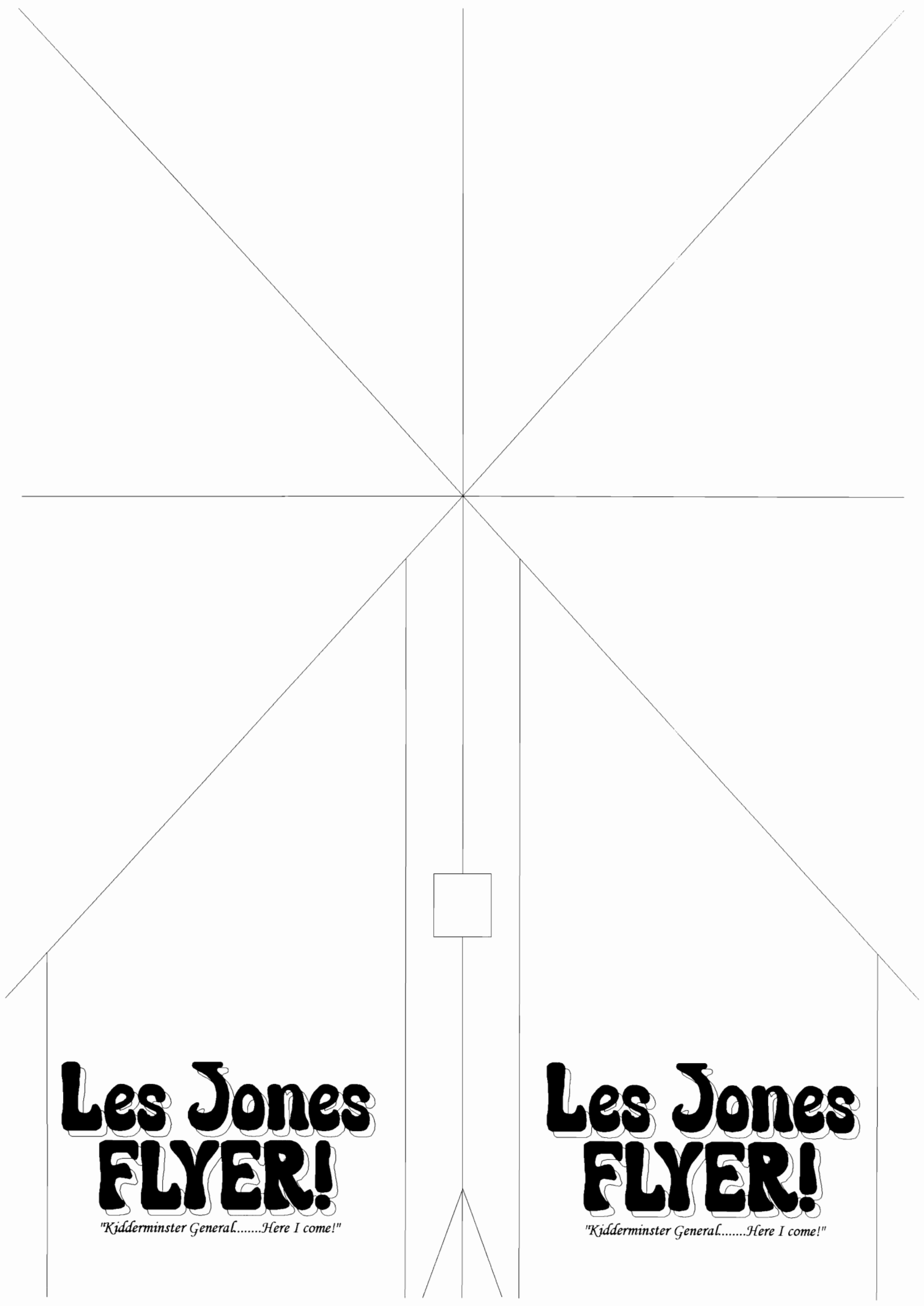


## THE FASTENING CLIP

- Cut on the sides.
- Fold to one side to hold the plane together.

*Your "Les Jones Flyer" is now ready  
for its maiden flight, Good Luck!!!*

*A cassette of authentic sound effects is available to add realism. The "Les Jones Flyer" is particularly effective if launched from the top of the stairs!*



**Les Jones**  
**FLYER!**

*"Kjdderminster General.....Here I come!"*

**Les Jones**  
**FLYER!**

*"Kjdderminster General.....Here I come!"*