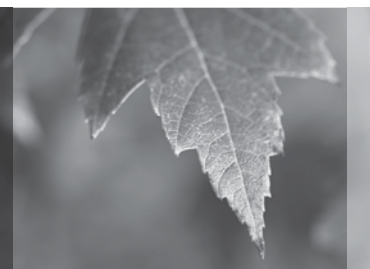


Retiree News



A Biannual Publication for Retirees of all
Chevron UK Companies



Issue 68, November 2015

Editor's Chat

Here we are moving towards the end of another year; how time flies. All of us will no doubt have had good times and not such good times, that is life and we manage to get through any sadness or hardship. Maurice and I have been able to spend more time at our holiday home in Sandwich, Kent and have been very fortunate with the weather this summer. I have also been keeping up with my gardening activities, but that came to an abrupt halt on 10 September when I fell and fractured my hip, so an operation the next day and then working over the next weeks to get full mobility back. Not a good time for this to happen as autumn is a busy time in gardens, however I did not choose to do it, I could have done without it completely. I hope you have had fair health this year and getting ready for the colder weather. Enjoy the forthcoming festive season and we will be back in May next year!

News From Chevron

We're No. 3 in Fortune 500 Rankings

Our company earned the no. 3 position in the Fortune 500 listing of the world's biggest companies and was ranked the best energy company to work for by Business Insider. Now in its 61st year, the Fortune 500 ranks companies on the basis of total revenues, profits, assets, employee base, earnings per share and total return to investors. Chevron has been on Fortune 500's list every year since its inception. Business Insider's rankings are based on six criteria: high job satisfaction, low job stress, ability to telecommute, high job meaning, experienced median pay/total cash compensation and salary delta (a measure of whether companies pay above or below their peers).

Installation Moves Alder Closer to Production

When the Alder Field was discovered in the United Kingdom's North Sea 40 years ago, development was initially considered impossible due to the technical challenges of high pressures and high temperatures in the gas condensate field's subsurface reservoir. But now, four decades later, the recent sail-away and installation of the Alder Project's topsides module has been safely and successfully completed, marking a major project milestone. Alder's 800-metric-ton topsides structure was built in a Newcastle, U.K., shipyard and transported by barge 110 miles (175 km) to the Firth of Forth, Scotland, and ultimately safely and successfully installed onto the Britannia Bridge Linked Platform in the North Sea, where Alder-produced fluids will be processed following the offshore hook up and commissioning campaign.

Ships Passing in the Night

Keeping oil and gas moving around our operations requires constant support. One aspect of this support comes from Supply and Trading; the group's top priority is to provide reliable markets for our production and

feedstock to our refineries. At the start of this year, routine maintenance at the Pascagoula Refinery led to the need to consider new feedstocks for the refinery and its base oil plant. When Britton Eyles, crude analyst, Value Chain Optimization East, began searching for feedstocks to cover Pascagoula's reduced capacity, he wanted to try different crudes that the refinery was not used to running. His curiosity led to an enterprise collaboration, which demonstrated world-class operational excellence and produced cost-efficiency results for our business

People Behind PBOP

In 2014, Chevron completed the Pascagoula Base Oil Plant (PBOP). The new addition to the refinery can produce approximately 25,000 barrels per day of premium base oil, which is used in high-performance lubricants, including motor oils for consumer and commercial uses. The new plant took approximately three years to build, creating thousands of construction jobs during that time period, and bringing more than \$145 million into the local economy.

Chevron's 2015 Fuel Your School Program Launches

Our company has launched its 2015 Fuel Your School program, an innovative collaboration with DonorsChoose.org to support public education in 21 U.S. communities, with the help of local Chevron and Texaco marketers in five markets. It will provide up to \$8.8 million this fall to help fund classroom supplies and materials, including materials focused on science, technology, engineering and math and hands-on activities to help connect real-world experiences to classroom learning. Since its inception in 2010, the Fuel Your School program has helped fund more than 23,500 classroom projects at more than 4,000 schools in the United States.



News From Chevron Continued

Downstream 101: Building Leadership in Base Oil
Chevron’s downstream and chemicals business is a complex crude-to-customer value chain comprising refining, fuels, lubricants and additives. Following the completion of our Pascagoula Base Oil Plant last year, we became the global leader of premium base oil – an enviable position considering the premium base oil market is expected to grow from 30 percent of the global market to more than 50 percent by 2020.

Factory Approach Achieves Faster Drilling Results
We’re innovating with a process called well factory drilling that enables us to plan and drill a large number of wells at a given time – much like a factory’s assembly line – to increase profitability and maximize the recovery of oil and gas reserves. In the Gulf of Thailand, this drilling innovation has achieved time savings and improved efficiency in a highly complex geological area. Chevron North American Exploration and Production Company also decided to use the factory model, with a goal of drastically improving efficiencies and reducing costs in the

Mid-Continent, Appalachia/Michigan and Canada business units

Doctors Get Vital Training In Morocco with Our Help
As part of the Morocco Capacity Advancement Partnership – a socioeconomic endeavour we created in collaboration with the national oil company of Morocco – Chevron worked with Baylor College of Medicine (BCM) and Texas Children’s Hospital (TCH) to launch a joint health care training initiative earlier this year. The program is under way and most recently, a team of five representatives from BCM and TCH, which included four paediatric physicians and one program coordinator, oversaw a week-long training initiative for 30 Moroccan doctors who specialize in paediatrics. With our company’s recognition of the interdependence of healthy businesses and healthy societies, this training initiative is one way that Chevron is working to strengthen health systems in the communities where we operate.

GULF MEMORIES

Kenneth W Anderson
It was 1964, the ‘Swinging Sixties’ were at their height and it was a fine summers day, the young man strode with intent down the drive to pick up his bus to his job with in the international headquarters of a very large manufacturing company in the centre of Glasgow. The austerities of the post war years were well in the past, there was full employment and it was a good time to be a young 27 year old in the ‘sixties’. At the foot of the hill at the T-junction with the main road to the city, there was a huge advertising hoarding which had appeared overnight with a stunning new advertisement “Dawn of a Great New Petrol – GULF”. This depicted a night scene with a speeding car carving its path through the night and lighting up the message with blazing headlights. It immediately grabbed the young man’s attention and coincidentally, at the same time an enormous brand new road tanker in the same colours and bearing the same company name, unfamiliar to this man, swept past. What was this? He was very curious. Putting the incident to the back of his mind, he continued his day as normal, working in the ‘shipping department’ of Messrs. J & P Coats Ltd, thread makers to the world. He was enjoying his job but was conscious of the fact that as one of 1,400 employees in the office recognition was going to be long in coming his way.

Later the same day, our friend was passing his lunch hour reading the Glasgow Herald appointments page when something caught his eye. “Marketing Clerk required”. Gulf Oil (Great Britain) Ltd, require a clerk for their new Scottish Regional Office.” The salary quoted was sufficiently above his current earnings (and as a newlywed with a mortgage), enough to consider the advert seriously. He resolved to apply with visions of a smart new modern office to match the poster and road tanker. Upon receipt of an invitation to an interview,

he arrived at the address, which was in fact only about 100 yards from his present substantial worldwide HQ office. He found the building was the “Hat-rack”, an extremely narrow building with seven floors and just three windows to the street and that the office suite he required was on the seventh floor. On entering, he was met by Stacey, the receptionist/telephone operator/secretary/typist. The room was perhaps 10x8 with an arch to the left and a door to the right. The arch to the left proved to be the access to the general office (another room of similar proportions with three desks and various filing cabinets) while the door to the right was the regional manager’s office – another 10x8 box room!

Hiding his disappointment the young man had an interview with Mr. Tom McVey, Regional Sales Manager, someone with whom the man felt at ease and at the same time could respect. Money mattered and the salary was indeed a fair improvement for him, but the exciting thing was the fact that this was indeed the first step for the giant American company Gulf to establish itself in Scotland. He was offered the chance to get in at the beginning albeit a significant step backwards in office accommodation.

As the first site in Scotland was acquired to become a Gulf Service Station, the excitement was palpable. All felt the success was partly theirs as in a tight-knit team and despite conditions in the office, three people to a desk, the atmosphere was charged. The other side to the operation – the industrial fuels and lubricants – was also burgeoning and new sales staff recruited. The team continued to be successful and Mr. McVey ensured that we bonded well outside the office. We had our own small lubricants depot at Port Dundas in Glasgow under Mr. Ronnie Hamilton and a brand new ocean terminal in Leith, Edinburgh for the storage and distribution of automotive and industrial fuels. The camaraderie and team spirit was so good that when one of our new service stations had a “Grand Opening” and there were many “promotional”



events and offers, the wives of the staff were recruited as Forecourt Hostesses when motorists and their families were made to feel “special”.

The extra earnings the young man’s wife made at these “fun days” came in very useful to help pay for some of her pet projects in the home. Even the children got in on the act. The couple’s son, three year old Mark, had his pedal car suitably badged up and sported a “Gulf” cap. Any opportunity to promote the brand was seized. These days were very special as was the team notably Assistant Regional Manager, Reg Macfarlane, Senior Industrial Market Rep, Johnny Grieve, and Senior Retail Rep, Peter McInnes. All went on to long and successful careers with Gulf. Oh and of course, the young man also, me!



Looking back and moving forward.
Alan Coverdale, Chevron Pensioner

My offshore career spanned some thirty four years from 1980 to 2014. I worked as a Process Operator in a staff position with Chevron UK Ltd. for fourteen years from 1980 to 1994, although the job title later changed to Production Technician. During that time, I also designed the distinctive logo for the ALBA Production Platform in 1990. It has a bold white ‘A’ in negative format on a blue background, supporting a stylised platform at its apex and straddling the name ALBA in red capital letters at its base, with the symbolic waves of the sea in blue underneath. It was chosen from more than one hundred entries submitted by Chevron staff.

Looking back on my time offshore and specifically with Chevron, it’s fair to say that my happiest time was spent on the Ninian Central Platform. We were a truly diverse bunch of individuals, some of whom have continued the friendship and camaraderie we started way back in 1980. I took the redundancy package from Chevron in June of 1994 and continued working on various installations as a contractor for the next eighteen years. I eventually became a company man again in 2013 when I joined Talisman Sinopec on the Bleo Holm F.P.S.O, having gone full circle.

Tragedy struck me in March 2012 when my wife Dawn died suddenly of a brain aneurysm at the age of 51 years. From

October that same year, I had to take a further thirteen months off work due to a collapsed disc in my neck, resulting in having three artificial discs fitted. On returning to work in November 2013, I found the work becoming more and more physically demanding and decided to give up working offshore in September 2014.

I started taking my Chevron Pension in 2009 due to a lull in contract opportunities at the time, to supplement my income. However, retiring last year at 65 it didn’t seem to be the right thing for me either. As a widower, the idea of sitting at home on my own and staring at the walls was not my idea of fun. The perfect solution came about when I was contacted by Fiona Eite of Zenith Recruitment about a position as a Process Trainer/Assessor with ASET International Oil & Gas Training Academy in the summer of 2014. Now I work a Monday to Friday job in Aberdeen and in my position as a Trainer/Assessor, I can pass on my experiences of the last thirty four years working on offshore platforms, semi submersibles, jack ups and F.P.S.O’s to the apprentice trainees and Commercial Isolation Course delegates. I very much enjoy imparting my considerable knowledge and experience to the future generations of Oil and Gas Technicians as I work towards my Assessors qualification. I enjoy the work and hope to continue for some time to come.

Prior to starting my onshore position, I took a four week holiday break to visit my daughter and two grandchildren in Australia. I went all the way round the world visiting Dubai, Thailand, Brunei, Hong Kong, Australia, New Zealand, Hawaii and California. A great way to end my offshore career.

Thanks for sharing this with us Alan. Ed!

The Last Post
received from Jeff Grant

The story of the Last Post, below was found unattached between two old books in a very old cupboard in the old Bexley Ex-service Mens Club while being relocated to make room for beer barrels for our annual beer festival. A search was made to find Diane Brice with no result, she was long gone. Then I thought I’d be very clever and ask one of our ancient members who is ninety four this year. I thought with the name of Fred Bowman I might be onto a winner; no such luck. He knew lots of things about string and wooden bows but nothing about early guns. Then I thought this interesting story may intrigue others. We all know The Last Post music, but not the words. It is possible you may know someone who could shed some light on this and it will be most interesting to see if this can be resolved.

Here is the interesting story and the words - from Diane Brice.

If any of you have ever been to a military funeral in which The Last Post was played, this brings a new meaning of it. Here is something everyone should know. Until I read this I didn’t know, but I checked it out and it’s true. We have all heard the haunting song that gives us the lump in our throats and usually tears in our eyes, but do you know the story behind the song? If not I think you will be interested to find out about its humble beginnings.

Reportedly it all began in 1862 during the American Civil War when Union Army Captain Robert Ellicombe was with



his men near Harrison's Landing in Virginia. The Confederate Army was on the other side of the narrow strip of land. During the night Captain Ellicombe heard the moans of a soldier who lay severely wounded in the field. Not knowing if it was a Union or Confederate soldier, the Captain decided to risk his life and bring the stricken man back for medical attention. Crawling on his stomach through the gunfire, the Captain reached the stricken soldier and began pulling him toward his encampment. When the Captain finally reached his own lines, he discovered it was actually a Confederate soldier, but he was dead. The Captain lit a lantern and suddenly caught his breath and went numb with shock. In the dim light he saw the face of the solider, it was his own son! The boy had been studying music in the South when the war broke out. Without telling his Father the boy enlisted in the Confederate Army.

The following morning, heartbroken, the Father asked permission of his superiors to give his son a full military burial, despite his enemy status. His request was only partially granted; the Captain had asked if he could have a group of Army band members to play a funeral dirge for his son at the funeral. The request was turned down since the soldier was a Confederate. However out of respect for the Father, they did say they could give him only one musician. The Captain chose a bugler and he asked the bugler to play a series of musical notes he had found on a piece of paper in the pocket of the dead youth's uniform and this wish was granted. The haunting melody we now know as The Last Post used at military funerals was born and here are the words:

Day is done	Fading light	Thanks and Praise
Gone the sun	Dims the sight	For our days
From the lakes	And a star	Neath the sun
From the hills	Gems the sky	Neath the stars
From the sky	Gleaming bright	Neath the sky
All is well	From afar	As we go
Safely rest	Drawing night	This we know
God is nigh.	Falls the nightl	God is nigh.

I too have felt the chills while listening The Last Post, but I have never seen all the words to the song until now. I didn't even know there was more than one verse! I also never knew the story behind the song and want to pass it along to others. I now have an even deeper respect for the song than I did before.

Thanks Jeff for bringing this to life and sharing the story by Diane Brice. With the many remembrance events covering certain dates years after the war, this has become even more relevant. Ed!

Batangas Cats

from Edwin Sparrow

In a previous article I described how the Refinery in Malaysia was shutdown by night flying moths. In Batangas, it was cats that shut us down. I might add that it is rare for a single plant to shutdown for an emergency, let alone a whole refinery. There are weak points in the system, mainly in the power supply and utilities (steam, air and water). For this reason, virtually everything has a spare, all tied into the System through automatic trips. One pussy managed to find a weak link and crept through a hole in the casing of the 22,000 volt

switch gear. Poor pussy was electrocuted and in so doing tripped part of the supply. As the trips were not set properly, the whole Refinery step-wise tripped out on overload. The cat surprisingly had not been killed outright, even though half its body was burnt away. It took a little while to find someone with enough stomach to put pussy out of her misery.

There is a famous old saying that :- *“A wise man learns from other’s mistakes, a fool from his own”*.

There is of course another class:- *“Those who never learn”*.

We re-started the Refinery and set about re-setting the switchgear. In the meantime, a second cat went looking for its mate and found the same hole in the high voltage switchgear cabinet. You have probably guessed; there was another flash, another dead burnt cat and once again, the whole Refinery crashed down.

The Kitten in the Wall

In the Philippines, the Maintenance Manager, Rod, ran a weekly dinner and Bridge party for the unattached strays. These evenings were excellent and I remember a particular one where we were disturbed by a kitten crying mournfully as the Mother cat had dropped one of her kittens into the wall cavity. In this house there was about a one foot space between outer wood cladding and the internal plastered wall. Eventually we sent the two youngest engineers up in the roof to try to fish kitty out. One was a Process Engineer, the other an Inspector. Inspectors through the nature of their job are used to crawling through tight spaces so the Inspector went head first down the slot. There was a lot of argument later about how it happened but the consensus was that the Process Engineer let go of him because he couldn't drink his beer and hold both ankles at the same time. The result was one Inspector jammed upside down with his top half stuck in the wall cavity.

There was nothing for it but to have the guests dismantle the side of Rod's house. Mother cat decided that this wasn't a safe place for her kittens, so picking them up by the scruff of her neck took them to safety. We finally recovered our Inspector. Fortunately Rod did not learn from this and invited the same bunch of drunks back the next week.

With age comes Wisdom! How true!

A guy is 72 years old and loves to fish. He was sitting in his boat the other day when he heard a voice say, 'Pick me up.' He looked around and couldn't see anyone. He thought he was dreaming when he heard the voice say again, 'Pick me up.' He looked in the water and there, floating on the top was a frog. The man said, 'Are you talking to me?' The frog said, 'Yes, I'm talking to you. Pick me up then, kiss me and I'll turn into the most beautiful woman you have ever seen. I'll make sure that all your friends are envious and jealous because I will be your bride!' The man looked at the frog for a short time, reached over, picked it up carefully, and placed it in his front pocket. The frog said, 'What, are you nuts? Didn't you hear what I said? I said kiss me and I will be your beautiful bride.' He opened his pocket, looked at the frog and said, 'Nah, at my age I'd rather have a talking frog.'

A Plug for my Books!

Anthony Jennings.

We retirees all have been, and no doubt in some cases still are,



working in the energy business, so may I take the unashamed opportunity to plug the fact that the second edition of my book *Port and Terminal Regulations* has just come out, published by Witherbys at a mere £175. It is still the only book on that subject. While I am at it, I may as well also draw attention to the fact that my books *Oil and Gas Exploration Contracts* and *Oil and Gas Production Contracts* (Sweet & Maxwell) are also still in print. Well, if I don't plug 'em, who else will? After all, I am only thinking of my fellow retirees. Law books are surely just the thing for a little light holiday reading while you're luxuriating on the deck of your cruise ship on exotic travels to faraway places, funded by your bloated Chevron pensions. No? OK then, for something frivolous, and not even about law, how about my *The Old Rectory, the Story of the English Parsonage* (Bloomsbury)? Well, you can't say I'm not trying.

QUIZ

The answers to the quiz in the March issue of Retiree News were: 1 Dame Vera Lynn, 2 It's Not Unusual, 3 Sheryl Crow, 4 Pink Floyd, 5 Eddie Cochran, 6 Alison Moyet. 7 Procol Harum, 8 Phantom of the Opera, 9 Back - it doesn't spell another word backwards, 10 INXS, 11 Baptism, 12 Kiki Dee, 13 Katrina and the Waves, 14 Tom Petty, 15 Talking Heads, 16 Guns 'n Roses, 17 Rick Astley, 18 He ain't heavy, he's my brother, 19 Cliff Richard, 20 The time of my life.

The winners were: Chris Bayley, Chichester. Windsor Davies, Haverfordwest. Les Evans, Saundersfoot. Brian Heard, Brentood. Gerald Tomson, Tamworth. Congratulations to you.

Now we have a People Quiz.

- 1 Nephritis is the inflammation of which part of the body?
- 2 Where in the body is the Scapula?
- 3 Strenuous exercises can cause a build up of which acid in the muscle?
- 4 What is the largest artery in the human body?
- 5 Beriberi is a disease caused by the deficiency of which vitamin?
- 6 Who performs the crowning ceremony at a coronation?
- 7 Which member of the Royal family took the surname Mountbatten in 1947 upon becoming a British citizen?
- 8 Who was the first Yorkshire captain to tour Australia?
- 9 Where in the body are the metacarpals?
- 10 How many days are there in Lent?
- 11 Which industrialist became the world's first billionaire in 1909?
- 12 Where would you find your deltoid muscle?
- 13 What organs does Sillicosis affect?
- 14 What part of the body does Keratitis affect?
- 15 What are the Latter Day Saints otherwise known as?
- 16 In the Bible who were the parents of Cain and Abel?
- 17 What historic event happened on Sunday 31 August 1997?
- 18 What is the common name for Hansen's Disease?
- 19 In which year did Margaret Thatcher resign as Leader of the Conservatives?
- 20 Who was God speaking to from the burning bush?

Please send in your answers to the Editor by email or post, including your address, to arrive by 15 March 2015. The Editors decision is final.

A Note from John Searle

Co-ordinator Retiree Welfare Programme

It is with regret that I write to inform you of my decision to stand down from the role of Coordinator at the end of this year (December 2015). Although I anticipated an increased workload taking on both the North and South divisions it has been significantly more than expected. My decision to stand down will enable me to spend valuable time with my family, which I have missed in recent months. I have enjoyed my time in this role and it has been a pleasure to work with such dedicated LCP's and I am grateful for the support and help they have all given me.

At the moment no decision has been made as to the Welfare Programme, but I understand that Ashley Sanders is looking into options for the future and I hope there will be an update on this soon. It is the wish that LCP's will continue with their role and expenses should be submitted to me until the end of the year and then afterwards to **Ashley Sanders Total Remuneration. Chevron Products UK Limited. 1, Westferry Circus. London. E14 4HA.** I hope you understand the reasons for my decision and be assured it has not been a decision taken lightly.

Mole is nearing eighty!

With the above words in mind, I would mention advice from the late Bob Monkhouse. There are five ages to life: childhood, youth, middle age, maturity and "You don't look it!". As with all of us, we are bombarded with advice as to what is good for you and what is bad, so I was amused to receive from a friend the following. 'Alcohol and Fats'; it's a relief to know the truth after all those conflicting medical studies. The Japanese eat very little fat and suffer fewer heart attacks than the British or Americans. The French eat a lot of fat and suffer fewer heart attacks than the British or Americans. The Japanese drink very little red wine and suffer fewer heart attacks than the British or Americans. The Italians drink excessive amounts of red wine and suffer fewer heart attacks than the British or Americans. The Germans drink a lot of beer, eat lots of sausages and fats and suffer fewer heart attacks than the British or Americans. Conclusion: Eat and drink what you like. Speaking English is apparently what kills you.

Some time ago I served on a Deanery Synod and during one evening session I put forward the idea that the Anglican Clergy should stop being so po faced and use humour as did Rabbis. There was no response, I was therefore very interested to see in The Times that Clergymen will have a chance to attend a comedy workshop. We are fortunate as our Anglican Vicar does use humour and the following was one of his recent efforts. 'The Pope goes to New York and is picked up at the airport by a limousine. He looks at the beautiful car and says to the driver, "You know, I hardly get to drive. Would you please let me?" The driver is understandably hesitant and says, "I'm sorry, but I don't think I'm supposed to do that." The Pope persists, "Please?" The driver finally lets up. "Oh all right, I can't really say no to the Pope". The Pope takes the wheel and is he a speed demon! He hits the gas and goes around 100 mph in a 45 zone. A police officer notices and pulls him over. The cop walks up and asks the Pope to roll down the widow. Startled and surprised, the young officer asks the Pope to wait a minute. He goes back to his patrol car and radios the chief. Cop: "Chief I have a problem". Chief: "What



sort of problem?” Cop: “Well you see, I pulled over this guy for driving way over the speed limit but it’s someone really important.” Chief: “Important like the mayor?” Cop: “No, no, much more important than that.” Chief: “ Important like the governor?” Cop: “Way more important than that.” Chief: “Like the president?” Cop: “More.” Chief: “Who’s more important than the president?” Cop: “I don’t know, but he’s got the Pope driving for him!”

I am currently dealing with my two Granddaughter’s and two marriages and I am staggered by the expense of it all as due to circumstances I have been financially involved. This brought to mind a poem by Roger McGough titled ‘Pay-back time’ and quote here the first and last verses. “O Lord, let me be a burden on my children for long they have been a burden on me. May they fetch and carry, clean and scrub and do so cheerfully. Last verse. “It’s been a blessing watching them develop/The parental pride we felt as each one grew, but Lord, let me be a burden on my children and on my children’s children too”.

The other day I saw a photo of a horse being groomed in the Hyde Park Cavalry Barracks and was interested to learn the following. The photo was of Captain Jack Campbell supervising the cleaning of Zeta a cavalry trumpeter horse who had just arrived back at the stables, mud caked and ungroomed from her eight week holiday in the fields around Melton Mowbray. All the Household Cavalry horse “go to grass” twice a year and come back to their barracks absolutely filthy. It takes three weeks to groom the horses back to condition that will see fit for parade.

I wish you all well. Mole!

80

Gillian Doris Barber, Sittingbourne
William Brian Burgoyne, Milford Haven
Barbara Mary Buse, London
Gillian Beatrice Butler, Lincolnshire
John Campbell MBE, Aberdeen
Valerie Jean Cattlin, Henley-on-Thames
Donald George Cawsey, Swansea
Bryan Thomas Clark, Sanderstead
Shirley Rose Conn, Elstree
Lilian Cotterell, Edinburgh
Norman Crampton, Honiton
Shirley Gladys Dyson, Milford Haven
Grace Flanagan, Little Neston
Raymond George Foley, Grimsby
Peter Edward Franklin, Norwich
Keith Gillings, Fritton
Jessie Edward Gunter, Saffron Waldon
Peter Frankchot Hefford, Aberdeen
Glyn Heighway, Haverfordwest
Malcolm Hodge, Ditchling
Ronald Alfred Jackson, Bexleyheath
Barry Reginald John, Pembroke Dock
Robert Bernard Jones, Swansea
Jarrold Leonard, Stanford-le-Hope
Constance Margaret Laing, Berwickshire
Ronald Frederick Leonard, Sevenoaks
Cynthia Anne Lewis, Stanstead
James Evan Lewis, Neyland
Ann Marjorie Mack, Swindon
Raydene Mary Mackay, Pembroke Dock
Michael John Martin, Bristol
Jean Mcaleese, Denton

Frank McLaughlan, Glasgow
Alexander Kirkland McMaster, Gerrards Cross
John Norbury Milnes, Harrogate
Terence Morris, Beaumaris
Edna Oliver, Canvey Island
Eirwen Mai Phillips. Pembroke
Royston Albert Powell, Shoreham by Sea
Kenneth Raymond Read, Haverfordwest
John Raymond Reynolds, Worcester
Sylvia Ann Skingle, Wickford
James William Smith, St. Leonards on Sea
Robert Smith, Gloucestershire
Sylvia Smith, Eastham
Jillian Esther Stead, Romsey
Margaret Wilson, Aberdeen
Frederick John Winchester, Dagenham.
Island
Adelaide Brookes, Wilnecote
Doris Elsie Crick, Canvey Island
Raymond George Foley, Grimsby
Albert Edward Goodchild, Barking
Donald Joseph Hague, Bury
Peter Jory, Ferndown
Veronica Mary Kearney, Carrickfergus
Mary Emily Kinghorn, Dagenham
Jane Lewis, High Street
Daphne Webster, Tadworth
Sydney Andrew Wood, Peace Lane
Margaret Yarrow, Hardhorn

90

Marjorie Baber, Sunderland
Henry William Beare, Canvey

Golden Wedding Anniversaries

Irene and John Baldock on 26/06/15, Rochester
Michael and Doreen Clarke on 04/09/15, Essex
Dennis and Maureen Dawes on 10/04/15, Tunbridge Wells
Tony and Joan Grange-Bennett on 18 June 2015, Alton, Hampshire
Marjory and Eric Gellatly on 11 June. Marjory worked at Ninian House in Aberdeen until 1993, she is still lively as ever and in contact with former colleagues.
Laurence and Ann Harvison on 27/10/15, Dyfed
Christopher and Janet Hopkins on 14/08/15, Ledbury
Keith and Eileen Hulbert on 19/06/15, Pembrokeshire
Cliff and Deanna James on 25 September, Haverfordwest.
Brian and Florence Lincoln on 325/09/15, Cleveland
John and Margaret Nielsen on 24/07/15, Cornwall
Ralph and Barbara Potter on 03/07/15, Milford Haven
Mike and Val Rutter on 02/10/2015, Cheshire. Mike was a former Gulf employee based in Manchester.
Alan and Brenda Stanbrook on 05/06/2015. Brenda is suffering with Aphasia and is now in care. Our best wishes go to both.
Jeffrey and Janice Vaughan on 26/06/15, Market Drayton
Diamond Wedding Anniversary
Dennis and Bobbie Euinton on 22 August, Lymington, Hampshire.
Leonard and Josephine Jarrold on 22/10/15, Stanford Le Hope
Anthony and Shirley Kennedy on 17/09/15, Worcestershire



Derrick and Florence Mansfield on 23/07/15, Fordingbridge
Vincent and Dorothy Simes on 24/09/15, Pembroke Dock
Ronald and Betty Templeman on 11/06/15, Essex

Summer moment

Keith Rawlings

A quiet peaceful day.
Birds picking at the lawn;
Kitten taught for a spring;
Swallows soar overhead;
Hear the telephone ring
Birds scatter in alarm
Kitten, distracted - waits,
Swallows soar overhead.
Telephone answered.
Birds return to pick;
Kitten leaps at imagined foe;
Swallows soar overhead.

A lovely reminder of summer as we head into winter. Ed!

Slug by Matt Harvey

Low born land mollusc, high impact intruder
Easy oozer, slime exuder, free loader, sprout spoiler
Meandering marauder, disrespector of my broad beans border
You’ve a one track mind in a one track body.
Diligent pilager, soft horned invisigoth
Slow silver scribbler paradocially busy sloth
Tithe taker, hole maker, indiscriminate direct debtor
Bold as brass brassica editor
You’re a squishetty spoilsport a glistening drag
The liquorice allsort nobody want to find in the bag
It’s time that you were brought to book, you’re not as tasty as you look
Listen chum you are disposable, look at my thumb, it is opposable
Unwelcome invertebrate this might just hurt a bit
I pluck you and chuck you into distant dew drenched greenery
Isn’t that mean of me?
Slug when all is said and done, you can hide but you can’t run.

A bane of the life of any gardener. I have found a fantastic product to keep these pests away from valued plants, it has certainly worked around my Dahlias. It is called ‘Slug Gone Wool Pellets’ and another benefit of it is that it breaks down and is good for the earth! How about that for helping conservation along? Ed!

Plain White Flour--who knew?

Once I was cooking some corn and stuck my fork in the boiling water to see if the corn was ready. I missed and my hand went into the boiling water. A friend of mine, who was a Vietnam vet, came into the house, just as I was screaming, and asked me if I had some plain old flour. I pulled out a bag and he stuck my hand in it. He said to keep my hand in the flour for 10 minutes which I did. He said that in Vietnam, this guy was on fire and in their panic, they threw a bag of flour all over him to put the fire out...well, it not only put the flour out, but he never even had a blister!! So, I put my hand in the bag of flour for 10 minutes, and then pulled it out and had not even a red mark or a blister and absolutely NO PAIN. Now, I keep a bag of flour in the fridge and every time I burn myself, I use the flour

and never ONCE have I ever had a red spot, a burn or a blister! Cold flour feels even better than room temperature flour. A Great miracle if you ask me. Keep a bag of white flour in your fridge and you will be happy you did. I even burnt my tongue and put the flour on it for about 10 minutes and the pain was gone and no burn. Try it! Don’t run your burn area under Cold water first, just put it right into the flour for 10 minutes and experience a miracle!

TIME FOR A CHUCKLE 😊

A group of chaps, all aged 40, discussed where they should meet for a reunion lunch. Finally it was agreed that they would meet at Wetherspoons in Uxbridge because the waitresses were attractive and wore mini-skirts.

Ten years later, at age 50, the friends once again discussed where they should meet for lunch. Finally it was agreed that they would meet at Wetherspoons in Uxbridge because the food and service was good and the beer selection was excellent,

Ten years later, at age 60, the friends again discussed where they should meet for lunch. Finally it was agreed that they would meet at Wetherspoons in Uxbridge because there was plenty of parking, they could dine in peace and quiet, and it was good value for money.

Ten years later, at age 70, the friends discussed where they should meet for lunch. Finally it was agreed that they would meet at Wetherspoons in Uxbridge because the restaurant was wheelchair accessible and had a toilet for the disabled. Ten years later, at age 80, the friends discussed where they should meet for lunch. Finally it was agreed that they would meet at Wetherspoons in Uxbridge because they had never been there before.

An elderly lady was invited to an old friend’s home for dinner one evening. She was impressed by the way her friend preceded every request to her husband with endearing terms such as: Honey, My Love, Darling, Sweetheart, etc. The couple had been married almost 55 years and clearly, they were still very much in love. While the husband was in the living room, her lady friend leaned over to her hostess to say, ‘I think it’s wonderful that after all these years, you still call your husband all those loving names.’ The elderly lady hung her head. ‘I have to tell you the truth,’ she said, ‘his name slipped my mind about ten years ago and I’m scared to death to ask the cranky old man what his name is.’

I was having trouble with my computer so I called Eric, the 11 year old next door whose bedroom looks like Mission Control and asked him to come over. Eric clicked a couple of buttons and solved the problem. As he was walking away, I called after him, ‘What was wrong?’ He replied, “It was an ID ten T error.” I didn’t want to appear stupid, but nonetheless inquired, “An, ID ten T error? What’s that? In case I need to fix it again”. Eric grinned, “Haven’t you ever heard of an “ID ten T” error before?” “No,” I replied. “Write it down,” he said, “and I think you’ll figure it out.” I wrote down: I D 1 0 T. I used to like Eric!

A man complained to his doctor that he kept hearing the song “Delilah” practically all day. The doctor said: “You are suffering from ‘Tom Jones Syndrome’ The man asked: “Is it a rare condition? Doctor replied: “It’s not unusual.”

So That's Where It Comes From!

Slush Fund

In the early 1830s navy sailors relied on salt beef and when it was cooked, most of the fat boiled off. It was then put into empty barrels to be sold. In effect, this was the slush. The money made was sometimes used to buy the crew other items such as books to read on their long journeys. Slush funds these days suggest something a little bit dodgy.

OBITUARIES

Sadly we record the passing of our colleagues. RIP.

Robert Alalouf (T) on 25/03/15 aged 77, Pembroke

David Henry George Allen (T) on 07/07/15 aged 83, Milford Haven

William Stanley Angel (T) on 06/03/15 aged 92, Canvey Island

Derek Franklin Baxter (G) on 05/04/15 aged 89, Cheltenham

Gordon Walton Bell (T) on 30/05/15 aged 88, Dyfed

James Robert Bertram (G) on 19/08/15 aged 81, Musselburgh

Alan Birch (C) on 28/04/15 aged 66 Elgin

Maxwell Martin Brolly (C) on 29/03/15 aged 72, Murcia, Spain

Kenneth Cyril Chambers (T) on 19/08/15 aged 93, Brighton

Amiya Chatterjee (T) on 12/06/15 aged 81, London

Christopher Childs (T) on 07/04/15 aged 85, Dorking

Simone Therese Coghlan (Cx) on 26/06/15 aged 74, Co. Dublin

Stanley Davies (T) on 02/06/15 aged 86, Bolton

Christopher Robin Davis (T) on 08/07/15 aged 67, Immingham

Albert Ernest Dyer (G) on 02/04/15 aged 89, London

Patricia Esme Elliott (T) on 21/07/15 aged 89, Bognor Regis

John William Finley (T) on 12/04/15 aged 86, Cornwall

Michael Bryan Forsgate (Cx) on 12/06/15 aged 77, London

Frances Galea (C) on 17/08/15 aged 67, Great Yarmouth

Harry Gascoigne (T) on 12/07/15 aged 101, Durham

Gordon Gill (T) on 27/04/15 aged 90, Weymouth

John Phillip Hall (G) on 16/05/15 aged 80, Lancashire

Adrian Harrold (G) on 16/04/15 aged 72, Pembrokeshire

Margaret Hartley (T) on 02/06/15 aged 94, Sheffield

David Andrew Hicks (G) on 03/03/15 aged 67, Milford Haven

Horace John Higley (G) on 04/06/15 aged 85, Halesowen

Colin Arthur Houchin (G) on 05/05/15 aged 79, Thailand

Rex Hubbard (T) on 28/06/15 aged 85, Colchester

Joseph Hunte (T) on 18/05/15 aged 85, London

Peter George Hutchinson (G) on 05/03/15 aged 68, Hampshire

Robert Thorpe Jessop (G) on 13/04/15 aged 82, Dunbar

William Allan Jones (G) on 18/03/15 aged 81, Milford Haven

Robert James Kerrison (T) on 03/08/15 aged 80, Pembroke

Douglas Charles Lea (T) on 24/02/15 aged 97, London.

Peter Benjamin Light (T) on 01/03/15 aged 76, Lincolnshire

Peter William Lillycrop (T) on 26/03/15 aged 75, Hertfordshire

Gordon David Little (G) on 29/08/15 aged 77, Wirral

Peter William Lees Macky (T) on 02/07/15 aged 63, Pembroke

Harry Edwin Maddrick (T) on 10/07/15 aged 88, Cardiff

Rosa McAuliffe (T) on 14/04/15 aged 78, Burgess Hill

Eric Joseph McCallan (G) on 16/04/15 aged 82, Milford Haven

Thomas James McGrath (T) on 16/08/15 aged 80, Co. Armagh

Peter Charles Mowthorpe (G) on 20/06/15 aged 76, Milford Haven

Lily Jane Murray (G) on 12/03/15 aged 79, Haverfordwest

Denise Alexandra Neilson (Cx) on 31/07/15 aged 76, London

Hervyn Ian Parsons (G) on 22/03/15 aged 77, Caerphilly

Richard Garnett Robinson (T) on 14/04/15 aged 88, Nottingham

Peter Egerton Rogers (G) on 25/08/15 aged 79, Gloucestershire

Donald MacLennan Smith (T) on 12/05/15 aged 78, West Sussex

Anthony John Smith (G) on 13/06/15 aged 67, Malta

Walter James Spencer (T) on 05/06/15 aged 79, Stockport

Audrey Spooner (C) on 17/03/15 aged 84, Essex

John Ronnie Stevens (C) on 23/08/15 aged 72, Somerset

John Thorogood (G) on 15/03/15 aged 86, Stroud

Amande Nicholas Vaughan-Baker (T) on 03/03/15 aged 95, Essex

Ruth Watson (T) on 27/04/15 aged 98, Lincolnshire

Peter Jeffery Whitehead (G) on 11/04/15 aged 81, Southampton

Irad Glanrhyd Williams (T) on 08/03/15 aged 82, Haverfordwest

Dennis Michael Wooton (C) on 07/08/15 aged 76, Hemel Hempstead

Editors Last Word

A Friendship Prayer.

May peace break into your home and may thieves come to steal your debts.

May the pockets of your jeans become a magnet for £20 notes.

May love stick to your face like Vaseline and may laughter assault your lips.

May happiness slap you across the face and may your tears be that of joy.

May the problems you had forget your home address.



Our family of Brands

June Parham McCullough
Editor

51 Lakeside, 82 Eaton Drive
Kingston upon Thames, Surrey KT2 7RA
Tel/Fax: 020 8549 7660,
Mobile: 07802 711952
Email: jandm-mccullough@tiscali.co.uk