

RETIREE NEWS

A Biannual Publication for Retirees of all Chevron UK Companies



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Editor's Chat

Back in July I received a telephone call, the voice was a blast from the past that being of my time in Texaco Overseas Tankships Ltd (TOT), the voice was Brian Goodland OBE. It was so good to hear from him and we had a good chat when he told me he was 90 last year. He was looking for contact details of someone which I could not help him with. However, he asked whether I had ever received a book called 'Lone Star of the Red Ensign', an anthology of sagas of the sea brought together by Terry Nunn. No, said I, to which he promptly said a copy would be sent to me. It soon arrived in the post and I read it from cover to cover.

A couple of words popped up that I had not heard in years, the product Naphtha and the port Ras Tanura. Many TOT seagoing employees provided items of their time on board various vessels around the world and apart from Brian, one was known to me from my visits to Aberdeen whilst I was in Public Affairs and that was John Campbell MBE. More about those times in an article about my career in Texaco another time. Another name that appeared was Wallace McCullough and when I mentioned this to Maurice (as you all know he is my husband), he said he did not know him but that 'he must be a good guy!'.

Terry Nunn must be applauded for putting this together, it certainly brought together the highs and lows of life at sea on an oil tanker and also the various types, T2, VLCC, ULCC etc. If anyone would like to contact Terry, his email is terrynunn@totata@gmail.com. The book was published in 2021. I must make it clear that there are no further copies for sale.

Chevron Market

Julie Hare

I work with Ashley in the retirement benefits team, although I deal primarily with 'everything else' and let the expert (Ashley!) take care of pensions!

We have a set number of licences with Reward Gateway, who manage Chevron Market. When we go over that amount, we have to do a tidy-up. There is a process in place to remove leavers but it doesn't account for who has become a retiree or just left for other reasons.

It will assist me in knowing who to retain access for if they can kindly ensure that your status is updated to RETIREE in Chevron market, with a date of birth included, so I know not to remove you. It seems I removed a few retirees unknowingly recently as they were marked as leavers with no date of birth.

Anyone who has lost access but thinks that is incorrect can either raise a request via the Chevron market platform, or contact myself directly at TotalRewardsEur@chevron.com and I can quickly resolve this.

Julie Hare

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Antarctica & Iguazu Falls – February 2015

Anthony Brearton

Part Two continued from the May issue

We follow the shore of Adelaide Island back through Crystal Sound and at 65°35'S 64°45'W we enter the Grandidier Channel seeking Petermann Island, again, safety and weather permitting we hoped to land. Named for famed German geographer August Petermann, this 1.5 km long island lies in the Penola Strait just south of the Lemaire Channel. It was discovered by Capt. Eduard Dallmann in 1873 during his German Antarctic Expedition was also used by Jean-Baptiste Charcot as an over-wintering anchorage in 1908-10 in his ship *Pourquoi Pas*. It is known for its discombobulating concentration of seabirds, including colonies of Gentoo and Adelie penguins and blue-eyed shags. It is also a very colourful site with the amount of snow and algae blooming at that time of year. The strangely named Port Circumcision on Petermann Island is an area where the young penguins are being shown how to swim and hunt. Unfortunately, there is also a resident pair of Leopard Seals who regard the training ground as an open buffet! Thankfully there are plenty of penguins and only a few seals! Apart from these we also saw Weddell Seals, 11ft and 1200 lbs, and Crab-eater Seals, 8ft and 500lbs. We managed, with some difficulty to land on Petermann Island and hiked through fairly deep snow to find the wildlife observatory purposely built from local stone to watch the various birds and animals and provide shelter for the observers. An amusing aside here – my travelling pal Paul was standing above me looking all around for the observatory and was wondering why me and the rest of the party were laughing. He was actually standing on the roof of the observatory!

A gentle wake-up call from the bridge to the sound of Gimme Shelter by the Rolling Stones before a light breakfast and off to the zodiac bay!

We hoped to land/zodiac cruise at Cape Tuxen Located on the southern coast of Waddington Bay on the Graham Land area of the Antarctic mainland, this will be our first attempt at a continental landing. This area was first discovered and charted by Adrien de Gerlache in 1898 on his Belgian Antarctic Expedition. The view of the icebergs in Waddington Bay and nearby Mount Peary (named for American polar explorer Robert Peary) is sensational on a clear day. Unfortunately, the weather was against us and it was too dangerous to attempt a landing. We had another opportunity later on when we visited Neko Harbour. First though, we are visiting the Yalour Islands where we hoped to have a zodiac cruise. These islands, located in the southern part of the Wilhelm archipelago in the Penola Strait, were discovered during Charcot's French Antarctic Expedition of 1903-5. Charcot named them for an Argentine naval officer, Lt. Yalour, who was a key figure in the rescue of members of Nordenskiöld's Swedish Antarctic Expedition in November 1903. The islands are rocky and low-lying, with nesting Adelie penguins and often visited by seals, other seabirds as well as the potential for whale sightings. We saw Minke whales blowing, crab-eater seals basking on icebergs, Gentoo porpoising in formation and a leopard seal on the hunt! One leopard seal visited our zodiac and close up the size is alarming. A massive head, wide mouth and lots of sharp teeth. Our next destination was called Useful Island where those not of faint heart can take the Polar Plunge! I managed to avoid it rather enjoying the sight and sounds of those who did it! Our next stop is Neko Harbour. Neko Harbour lies on the eastern shore of Andvord Bay. Discovered by Adrien de Gerlache during his Belgian Antarctic Expedition of 1897-9, it is named for the floating whale factory ship, Neko, which often used this bay. This site is a continental landing and home to approximately 250 breeding pairs of Gentoo penguins. Spectacular views of Andvord Bay can be obtained from the walk up the ridge.



On the way here, while in the Gerlache Strait we had a memorable encounter with several Humpback whales. They breached and stayed around to swim alongside us for quite some time! We were also joined by some Minke whales. Really exciting! We actually managed to set foot on the continental land of Antarctica for the first time. It was very exciting to actually be standing on this massive and relatively unspoiled continent. We felt very privileged!

We steamed overnight up the Gerlache Strait and across the Bransfield Strait to reach the South Shetland Islands. Here we will explore Deception Island. We hope to be transiting the narrow passage of Neptune's Bellows at this time, which is only 800 meters across, just wide enough to swing a cat. We stood out on deck as the Captain and the bridge crew guided us through the Bellows and into the caldera of Deception Island. The active volcano known as Deception Island has been a highlight of Antarctic voyages for many years. It last erupted in 1970, so quite recently. Whalers and sealers have been using its fairly protected inner harbour as a base of operations since the early 1800s. Several countries have established research stations here over the years including the British, Chileans, Spanish and Argentines, whose Deception Station is our primary objective to visit that morning. We hoped to land at Telefon Bay, which lies on the NW side of the caldera inside Deception Island and is home to the crater of the most recent volcanic eruption in 1970. It was named after a salvage vessel that moored in the bay in 1909 awaiting repairs. From a wide, flat, black-sand beach, an apron sloped gently upward to the steep face of the cinder-covered glacier, about 300 meters inland, which extends over an inner caldera rim. The landscape here remains a captivating example of volcanic geology and hiking among it is stunning. Our zodiac beached on shore and we were greeted by a large fur seal who looked a bit put out at being disturbed. We went around him and hiked up to the top of the caldera and were amazed at the views.

On our way back down, most of us wandered along the beach to have a look at some Chinstrap Penguins, my pal Paul went to have a look at the solitary seal. By now the seal had had his patience worn thin and took exception to being looked at as he made an attack on Paul who beat a hasty retreat! I'd never seen Paul move so fast! On our way back to the ship we saw a pod of orca, friendly fur seals cape petrels and a solitary Southern Giant Petrel with an 80' wing span. Cowboy BBQ tonight is out on the deck, followed by a Barn Dance in the bar! Well wrapped up and plenty of hot steaks with baked potatoes at the BBQ, not sure about the dance.

As with all good things, they come to an end. It's time now to begin the Southern Ocean Crossing and tackle Drake's Passage again. We've been promised fair weather and this means a trip to go around Cape Horn! Sea conditions look good and as we all head for bed swells of 10' are promised – beautiful. All day at sea heading for the legendary Cape Horn. The weather was wonderful.



Me and Paul sunbathing Antarctic style

As we approached a visible range of the Cape, it was time for the last scheduled lecture on Orca Anatomy and Physiology by Jimmy Zee. However, when we were about two hours away Jimmy was on deck with all of us.

When asked about the lecture he told us that he'd been doing this trip for five years and the weather was always too bad to see anything and that he wasn't going to miss this chance! We also heard over the Tanyo that because of our friendly treatment of the Chilean men at their research station, we had been granted permission to steam to within miles of the coast, rather than have the normal five miles exclusion zone! What a wonderful way to spend our Cape Horn trip! So, not only did we survive Drake's Passage, cross the Antarctic Circle, go 70 miles inside the Circle, but we also sailed around Cape Horn! Time then to head along the Drake until we reached the mouth of Beagle Channel and started heading for Ushuaia and port. The night sky was beautiful and so me and my pal sat up on the top deck watching the pictures drawn in the heavens. It was a real treat to see familiar constellations from a different angle and for me, the real treat was my first view of the Southern Cross and the two Magellanic Cloud clusters! We stayed on deck until we tied up alongside at Ushuaia then went to get a couple of hours sleep before disembarking and heading to our hotel, The Albatross where we'll lodge until our flight to Buenos Aires and on to the Iguazu Falls, a perfect way to break the long homeward journey. We were booked into the Hotel Jasy, a complex of rooms on the outskirts of the jungle! The flight from Buenos Aires was great and we both managed to get window seats. On the way to Cataratas del Iguazú International Airport we were able to see what looked like mist over the jungle. This was our first sight of the Iguazu Falls! Our young lady guide collected us and ferried us to the hotel with no problem and gave us a rundown of what she could do to make our short stay fun! The falls consist of 275 separate falls which combine to create the largest waterfall system in the world! The falls lie on the border of Brazil and Argentina and have Paraguay as a backdrop from some vantage points. We dropped our bags and set off to take advantage of our time.

First stop was a bridge where Argentina and Brazil meet! We literally stood with one foot in each of the countries! Then on into Brazil where we took a helicopter ride over and around the falls. This was spectacular and quite nerve-shredding! The pilot was very fond of making rapid turns and banking steeply. It did make for brilliant photo opportunities! I can honestly say that I've had helicopter trips over the Grand Canyon and the Franz Josef Glacier in New Zealand, but for sheer majesty, Iguazu takes the Gold Medal! After a good night's sleep our guide collected us and off we set to walk around the well-organized paths to see as much as we could. The walk started with a trip on a little railway into the forest! Some facts: Iguazu Falls are in Brazil and Argentina, The Devil's Throat has more than 14 drops, Iguazu means 'big water', Iguazu Falls are taller and wider than Niagara Falls, Iguazu National Park is a UNESCO World Heritage Site. We were fortunate enough to encounter Coati Mundi, Capuchin Monkeys, Toucans, snapping turtles, Catfish, various eagles, butterflies the size of starlings and huge lizards! Unfortunately, we missed out on seeing the apex predator of the forest, the Jaguar.

The 'end of trip' trip was now over. Time now to head back to Buenos Aires and back to London before heading to Riyadh. An exhausting trip but well worthwhile. I've been fortunate enough to visit all seven continents and will swear that the only one I feel a tug to return to is Antarctica. The peace, quiet, majesty and scale are second to none. Seeing wildlife close by is great wherever you are but to look into the eye of an Orca or Humpback whale and see intelligence looking straight back at you is awesome. If you ever fancy a holiday, not wasting time on a sunny beach, I heartily recommend an Antarctic Expedition. You can fly from Chile to Peninsula, but then you miss the fun and challenges of Beagle Channel and the infamous Drake's Passage!

This really must have been a fantastic trip. Thanks for sharing this with us. Ed!

Change

John Clark

Reflecting on how things change, three things that put weight on people and made them unhealthy in the 20th century were:

1. Chips
2. Chocolate
3. Ice cream

The three things in the 21st century are:

1. Mobile phones
2. All remote controls
3. Working from home

Horse Play on Wings

Peter Franklin

I was with No 74 F Squadron RAF on detachment to RAF Aldergrove in Northern Ireland. The day's aircraft servicing was finished and Chiefy (Chief Technician) was patrolling clipboard in hand. "My office" he said –Oops! I was pretty sure that I had no reason to be alarmed. "Still moaning that you did more flying in the ATC than in the RAF?" he said laughing. "You are adept at Morse code and map reading the ATC says" "Not for some time Chief" "How would you like to navigate a flight? My hopes soared, please let it be a T7 Gloster Meteor or DeHavilland Vampire T11 both two-seater trainers. "YES please" I replied." Follow me," he said.

We set off on a short walk to a diminutive hangar not much bigger than a Nissen hut. A Flight Lieutenant in flying overalls greeted us and led us through the gloomy hangar and into his well-lit office. Unrolling a large map, he said "Can you plot us a triangular course to follow the East shore of Lough Neagh? "It may take a while" I replied "Take your time" he said. I struggled through the compass bearings, timings and waypoints checking fuel consumption and duration until he agreed I had done a reasonable job in the circumstances.

"Meet me here at 10am tomorrow" Chiefy nodded to give me the OK.

I was met by the pilot and a mechanic who led me into the gloomy hangar. "This is our steed for this trip" he said and pointed to a diminutive little fabric-covered and very lightweight; high wing monoplane. It was a Taylorcraft Auster. We won't be troubling the sound barrier today I thought. Two seats side by side in a cramped cockpit with windows all around giving very good visibility. Under instruction from the pilot and mechanic one on each wingtip I picked up the tail and we wheeled the Auster out onto the grass just like a wheelbarrow.

"Your security clearance has come through and you are now officially on duty as Observer on a flight that as far as the rest of the world is concerned does not exist" "All radio traffic will be monitored by" and he reeled off umpteen security and anti-terrorist organisations. Giving me a pair of binoculars he said, "Your job is to observe and report to me any group or gathering all of which are to be regarded as suspicious and investigated"

He opened my side door and told me to get in. The foot space was occupied by a beer crate full of empty bottles. "What about that?" I asked. He said "IF THEY SHOOT AT US hold your door open with your foot and empty the bottles out then the crate as well, it should distract them long enough for us to make a run for it "He watched my face for a few seconds as I tried to visualise trying to outrun a bullet in an Auster. Then he said "Don't worry that was just to show you there is a serious side to this job" and removed the crate. I looked for the map and my flight plan "No need" he said "I know this country like the back of my hand, been doing this for yonks, we just wanted to see how keen you were to get a flight."

We donned our headsets and plugged into a very sophisticated wireless set. The mechanic went to the little propeller and called "Mag off? "



“Mag off” said our pilot. The mechanic turned the prop over a few times to prime the carburettor. “Mag on?” “Mag on” the pilot replied. A quick flick of the prop and the engine burst into life. We were given “Clear for take-off” from the tower and the Auster bumped and bounced over the grass and was airborne in a few yards.

“Group gathering 10 o’clock 500 yards” I reported. Pilot nodded, radioed, in our position and intention and turned 60 degrees to port till he could see the target. He closed the throttles and we started a gentle glide down silent but for the wind whistling past the windows. As we neared the group the pilot aimed just to one side of them turned and banked slightly so that we could both see them. He opened the throttles wide and the engine burst into life with four deafening backfires. A dozen or so highly-strung thoroughbred racehorses bucked in terror reared up on their hind legs throwing their jockeys and tore off in all directions at full gallop. We turned a full circle around the group to the accompaniment of much fist-waving and cursing. With a waggle of the wings to annoy them even more we headed off to our next landmark.

Switching off his microphone the pilot said to me “Don’t worry they’ll make their own way back home when they’re hungry “Then with a grin - And the horses”.

A Note from...

Alex Jones

Many thanks for another excellent edition of the Texaco Retiree news. I also have had prostrate problems as have others I know in the Aberdeen area; I had mine removed so all clear for the past seven years. I support everyone getting a PSA test as soon as possible.

West of Shetland Oilfield Rosebank

Alan Jones

Rosebank is an oil and gas field 130 kilometers off the coast of Shetland and in a water depth of 3,600 feet, close to the border with the Faroes Islands. The field was discovered by Chevron, py in 2004 in blocks 213/26 & 213/27. The partners at that time were Chevron, OMV and Dong. It was a certain Jim Hart who named the field Rosebank after his love of the Scottish malt whisky distilleries, Rosebank distillery is located in Falkirk.

In 2012, the partnership entered into the Front-End Engineering and Design (FEED) phase, to include a Floating Production, Storage and Offloading (FPSO) facility. In 2013, Hyundai Heavy Industries was awarded a staged contract for the design verification, detailed design and full Engineering Procurement and Construction (EPC) for the FPSO. However, this was all put on hold and in 2019 the partnership sold out to Equinor, Suncor and Ithaca. Chevron had made the strategic decision to move its operated assets in the North Sea area and sold the assets to Ithaca. At the time of writing Equinor are in negotiations to buy Suncor for US\$ 1.5 Billion leaving Equinor as operator and Ithaca as a partner.

In early January 2023, Equinor awarded the contract to Alterra who in turn awarded the contract for the FPSO to Aker Solutions to redevelop the Petrojarl Knorr FPSO. This work will be carried out at Drydock World-Dubai. Currently, the Petrojarl Knorr is in Norway and will be towed to Dubai during the second half of 2023. By redeveloping the Petrojarl Knorr FPSO rather than building a new vessel, it is estimated to avoid 250,000 tonnes of CO₂. The refurbished FPSO will have a life expectancy of 25 years without having to drydock.

The cost of the Rosebank development is estimated at US\$ 5 Billion with further operating costs of US\$ 4.4 Billion. The Rosebank Field has estimated



reserves of 300 million barrels of oil equivalent. Equinor has a firm license contract for nine years with the option to extend it to 25 years.

My Love of Gardening part two.

June McCullough

Back in the May issue of Retiree News, I gave some garden snippets taken from the book 'The Joy of Gardening' by Eileen Campbell. It covered the four seasons. Here are some from Autumn and Winter.

Autumn

Without warning, there's a sudden chill in the evening air as September arrives announcing the imminence of autumn. Shadows lengthen and the days grow shorter. Still, the late blooming flowers like Asters, Sedums, Nerines, Rudbeckias and Chrysanthemums continue to cheer us and Dahlias will last until the first frosts. On a cloudless sunny day, with so much vibrant colour, you could almost believe it was still summer.

Eileen Campbell.

Let no one think that real gardening is a bucolic and meditative occupation. It is an insatiable and meditative occupation. It is an insatiable passion, like everything else to which a man gives his heart.

Karel Capek. The Gardener's Year 1929.

Treat the earth well. It was not given to you by your parents. It was lent to you by your children.

Kenyan Proverb.

All my hurts my garden spade can heal.

Ralph Waldo Emerson. 1847. (Amen to that, Ed!)

A few handfuls of top dressing are easy to scatter and supply a true, slow-acting food rather than a stimulant. Violent stimulants are apt to be dangerous, promoting a soft, quick growth when what the plant needs is a building up of its underground constitution, to take effect not immediately and dramatically,

but in months to come. The principle is always the same; you cannot expect your soil and plants to go on giving of their best if you are not prepared to give something back in return. This is as true of gardens as of human relationships.

Vita Sackville-West. From her Garden Book 1968.

Winter

Rest and renewal are winter's themes and time for taking stock and planning for the future. With the late jobs of clearing and tidying the garden completed, the ground is now too hard for digging and too cold for planting. Fog and damp make the garden uninviting and on days when the frost lingers because of low daytime temperatures, there's no better place to be than indoors.

Eileen Campbell.

A gardener is never shut out from his garden, wherever he may be. Its comfort never fails. Though the city may close about him, he can still wander in his garden, does he but close his eyes.

Beverley Nichols.

In the depth of winter, I finally learned that within me there lay an invincible summer.

Albert Camus.

If there were no tribulation, there would be no rest. If there were no winter, there would be no summer.

St. John Chrysostom. Fourth/Fifth century.

If you wish to make anything grow you must understand it in the very real sense. Green fingers are the extensions of a verdant heart. A good garden cannot be made by somebody who has not developed the capacity to know and love growing things.

Russell Page. The Education of a Gardener 1962.

A gardener's work is never at an end; it begins with the year and continues to the next.

John Evelyn. Kalendarium Hortense 1664



At Least One Friend

Author unknown

An old man turned to me and asked,
"How many friends have you?"
"Why, ten or twenty friends have I,"
And I named off just a few.

He smiled a knowing smile at me
And sadly shook his head.
"How lucky you must be
To have so many friends," he said.

"But think of what you're saying.
There's so much you don't know!
A friend is just not someone
To whom you say "Hello!"
"A friend's a tender shoulder
On which to softly cry,
A well to pour your troubles down
And raise your spirits high.

A friend's a hand to pull you up
From darkness and despair,
When all your other so-called "friends"
Have helped to put you there!

A true friend is an ally
Who can't be moved or bought,
A voice to keep your name alive
When others have forgot.

But most of all a friend's a heart,
A strong and sturdy wall,
For from the hearts of friends there comes
The greatest love of all!

So think of what I've spoken,
For every word is true.
And answer once again, my child,
How many friends have you?"

And then he stood and faced me,
Awaiting my reply.
I smiled at him and answered,
"At least ONE friend have I!"

The Measure of a Man...

Author Unknown

Not "How did he die?" But "How did he live?"
Not "What did he gain?" But "What did he give?"
Not "What was his station?" But "Had he a heart?"
And "How did he play his God-given part?"

Not "What was his shrine?" Nor "What was his
creed?"
But "Had he befriended those really in need?"
Not "What did the piece in the newspaper say?"
But "How many were sorry when he passed away?"

Was he ever ready with a word or good cheer,
To bring back a smile, to banish a tear?
These are the units to measure the worth
Of a man as a man, regardless of birth.

Cahoots!

I have been to many places, but I've never been in
Cahoots. Apparently, you can't go alone. You have to
be in Cahoots with someone.

I've also never been in Cognito. I hear no one
recognizes you there.

I have, however, been in Sane. They don't have an
airport; you have to be driven there. I have made
several trips there, thanks to my friends, family and
work. I live close so it's a short drive.

I would like to go to Conclusions, but you have
to jump, and I'm not too hot on physical activity
anymore.

I have also been in Doubt. That is a sad place to go
and I try not to visit there too often.

I've been in Flexible, but only when it was very
important to stand firm.

Sometimes I'm in Capable, and I go there more often
as I'm getting older.



One of my favourite places to be is in Suspense!
It really gets the adrenaline flowing and pumps up
the old heart! At my age I need all the stimuli I can get!

And, sometimes I think I am in Vincible but life shows
me I am not.

People keep telling me I'm in Denial but I'm positive
I've never been there before!

Funny Things you may not know

Each king in a deck of playing cards represents a
great king from history:

Spades - King David. Hearts – Charlemagne. Clubs
-Alexander, the Great. Diamonds - Julius Caesar

If a statue in the park of a person on a horse has
both front legs in the air, the person died in battle.
If the horse has one front leg in the air, the person
died because of wounds received in battle. If the
horse has all four legs on the ground, the person
died of natural causes.

What is the only food that does not spoil? Honey

Q. What do bulletproof vests, fire escapes, windshield
wipers and laser printers have in common?

A. All were invented by women.

$111,111,111 \times 111,111,111 = 12,345,678,987,654,321$

Many years ago in Scotland, a new game was
invented. It was ruled 'Gentlemen Only. Ladies
Forbidden'. Thus, the word GOLF entered into the
English language.

QUIZ ? ? ?

The quiz in the November 2021 issue of Retiree
News did not seem to be well received as there
were only two responses and both were incorrect,
hence there were no winners. Apparently, all

environmentalists say we would not be here without
the work that bees carry out, so sorry if this left you
somewhat 'buzzing' for answers, which are:

1 Drones and workers, **2** Mining bee, **3** Royal Jelly,
4 Scrape it e.g. with a fingernail or bank card,
5 Dumbledore, **6** Neonicotinoids, **7** Five, **8** True,
9 To give other bees information on the location of a
good food source, **10** c) 1,500-2,500, **11** Yes and no,
they have pointed legs but no knee ca, **12** Literally
'virgin birth' i.e. reproduction without fertilisation,
13 Mead, **14** A sticky substance formed from
tree resin collected by bees is usually mixed with
beeswax. It's used as a 'glue' or 'varnish' to seal
small cracks in the hive, **15** One is used for normal
digestion, the other is a store for the nectar collected
to make honey, **16** The wool carder bee, **17** Solitary
bees, **18** Their rapid wing beats, **19** True, though they
do rest, **20** Melittin.

Perhaps this quiz will be more welcome. Put your
thinking caps on and give it a go!

Music Quiz

Courtesy of John Clark – thanks John, Ed!

1. This old pop singer was not LARGE, POOR or
SOFT?
2. Could this Sixties pop star be CANDID in ONE
MEADOW?
3. This 60s pop singer could spoil a cup of rosy
when uncontrolled.
4. Would this popular group hit Mr Dawson the
comedian?
5. These Old Boys are similar to moving rocks?
6. Do this bunch belong to the LADS AREA?
7. This singer was always a BEAM OF LIGHT
followed by a CLEANER and MR DENNIS
the comedian?



8. Was this 50s male singer always known as a CLOSE, EVERGREEN FRIEND?
9. This female singer banned her BRASSIERE for the man from DOCK GREEN.
10. You will never find this BAND in a HOT DRAMA at the Theatre.
11. This Lady singer/actress is made up of SWEET MIXTURES, an EQUAL score and quite WEIGHTY?
12. The College Leader with a RAINCOAT that is not dirty will lead you to this U.S. singer.
13. Does this 60s Group remind you of TOMS partner with the Front Runners?
14. BLACKPOOL, BRIDLINGTON, BOURNEMOUTH and BOGNOR REGIS all have something in common with this 60 female singer.
15. ALL buildings require these! Famous 60s Group?
16. Quite a weighty CHAP followed by someone who carries out inspections?
17. A small secluded wooded valley would lead you to this British female hitmaker?
18. Did this group get the title of this Hit Song from what is often said at Cape Canaveral? Name the song and Group.
19. This FIRST man was full of belief. British singer from the 60s?
20. Half the name of this percussion instrument and Bridget will lead you to this great British singer?

Answers please to the Editor, (details at foot of Retiree News) to be received 15 January 2024 by email or post. Editors' decision is final.

PLEASE INCLUDE YOUR ADDRESS!!

90 Birthday

Brian Goodland OBE, November 2021, Winchester

Diamond Anniversary

Peter and Christine Sharp celebrated sixty years of marriage on 13 July 2023.

Peter worked at Texaco Government Storage, Hallen, Near Bristol. He took early retirement in March 1993. They celebrated with a week at the Isle of Wight.

Blue Sapphire Anniversary

Karen and Mike Atkins (Gulf/Chevron) celebrated their 65th wedding anniversary on 13 September.

Congratulations to you all. Ed!

Poetry Corner

I Believe....

I believe in miracles
And dreams that will come true,
And I believe in happiness
And friendship, through and through
I believe that when you cry
Your tears are not in vain
And when you're sad and lonely,
Someone knows that you're in pain.

I believe that when we laugh
A sparkle starts to shine
And before you know
These sparks will spread
From more hearts than just mine.
I believe the gifts you have
Are there for you to share,
And when you give them from the heart,
The whole world knows you care.

I believe that if you give,
Even to just one,

That gift will grow in magnitude
Before the day is done.
I believe that comfort comes
From giving part of me,
And if I share with others,
There's more for all to see.

I believe that love is still
The greatest gift of all,
And when it's given from the heart
Love will conquer all.



Time for a Chuckle

When a retired man was asked what he did with his day, his reply was:

I potter around in the morning, wind down in the afternoon and relax in the evening.

A man and a woman were travelling on a train.
Woman: every time I see you smile I want to invite you to my place. Man; oh – are you single? Woman: no, I am a dentist.

My wife asked if she could have a little peace and quiet while she cooked dinner so I took the battery out of the smoke alarm.

OBITUARIES

Sadly, we record the passing of our colleagues. RIP.

Phyllis May Alexander (T) on 30/08/23 age 102, Peterborough

Brian Anthony Bridgeman (T) on 26/07/23 age 91, Somerset

Mark Burrell (T) on 10/06/23 age 64, Dorset

Richard William Butcher (G) on 01/09/23 age 89, Essex

Norman John Calder (G) on 23/04/23 age 78, Argyll & Bute

Ian Campbell (T) on 14/04/23 age 95, Dorset

Caroline Campbell (T) on 07/07/23 age 91, Dorset

Margaret F Cobby (C) on 11/09/23 age 95, Surrey

Malcolm Stanley Cope (T) on 20/05/23 age 80, Kent

David Coppock (T) on 11/08/23 age 76, Bristol

James Fleming Craig (C) on 20/09/23 age 80, Banffshire

Robert Davidson (C) on 24/04/23 age 69, France

Andrea Linette Douglas (C) on 05/07/23 age 63, Altrincham

Graham Charles Fielder-Smith (T) on 24/04/23 age 90, London

Stanley Gardener (T) on 30/06/23 age 94, Gloucestershire

William Thomas Goodby (G) on 23/04/23 age 87, West Bromwich

Gordon Hardisty (T) on 18/09/23 age 98, Sussex

William Henry Heath (T) on 29/05/23 age 84, Pembrokeshire

Keith Morris Hulbert (T) on 07/08/23 age 85, Dyfed

John Martyn Jones (T) on 03/08/23 age 77, Dyfed

Brian Jones (T) on 03/08/23 age 76, West Midlands

Neil Lambert (T) on 01/07/23 age 79, Buckinghamshire

Donald Kenneth MacLennan (C) on 08/05/23 age 79, Glasgow

Henry Marsh (T) on 06/07/23 age 90, Cheshire

Ronald William McNamara (G) on 15/07/23 age 79, Longfield

Eric McPhie (C) on 26/09/23 age 68, Prestwick

John Henry C Newberry (T) on 13/07/23 age 85, Northumberland



J G H Osman (T) on 19/06/23 age 70, Surrey
Michael John Owen (T) on 03/09/23 age 85, Dyfed
John Colin Parker (T) on 13/09/23 age 78, Lincolnshire
Leslie Allan Peers (T) on 25/06/23 age 74, Worcestershire
Donald Phillips (T) on 13/09/23 age 90, Dyfed
Goerge B Philp (C) on 26/07/23 age 88, London
Hazel Rankin (C) on 04/06/23 age 63, Aberdeen
Raymond Reed (T) on 26/06/23 age 84, West Sussex
Terence Conway Ross (T) on 24/07/23 age 83, Pershore
Eddie Sands (C) on 07/11/22 age 79, Cleveland
Daniel Beaton Smith (C) on 25/09/23 age 74, Northamptonshire
Robert Smith (C) on 25/09/23 age 88, Gloucestershire
John Smith (C) on 25/09/23 age 85, South Africa
Clifford Taylor (C) on 09/06/23 age 80, Bedfordshire
Martin Andrew Thomas (G) on 12/04/23 age 74, Herefordshire
Philip Malcolm Thomas (G) on 12/04/23 age 83, Pembrokeshire
Colin Leslie Trigg (T) on 21/04/23 age 82, Tamworth
Samuel Grainger Wells (G) on 14/06/23 age 92, Milford Haven
Curtis Wharton (T) on 11/06/23 age 90, London



Quotes

Good Friends are the rare jewels of life; difficult to find and impossible to replace.

Chih chen puyen, yen che puh chih
Those who know much talk little, those who know little talk much.

Chinese saying

Nothing in life is to be feared, it is only to be understood.

When all is said and done, a lot more is said than done!

Anon

Never seek the wind in the field. It is useless to try and find what is gone.

Anon

Editors Last Word

Keep the stories coming, I do so enjoy reading and including them in Retiree News. Take Care over the winter months

June Parham McCullough

Editor

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Our Family of Brands