

## It's Basildon, Manchester and Southampton in final

# BIG THREE BATTLE FOR CUP

**A**LL is now set for a battle royal in Southampton on October 4 and 5, when Basildon, Manchester and Head Office meet in the 1980 final of the Peter Yarwood Cup Competition. Full reports of the preliminary meetings — Head Office scraped through by only one point in an epic struggle with Tilbury and Birmingham — appear on Page 10.

Competitors and officials will be company guests for two nights (Oct 3 and 4) at Southampton's three-star Cotswold Hotel, and special 'bargain break' terms have been arranged for any supporters who want to join the fun and spur their teams on to victory in the final.

**THIS IS DESTINED TO BE THE SOCIAL (AS WELL AS THE SPORTING) EVENT OF THE YEAR. WHY NOT MAKE YOUR RESERVATION NOW?** All-in terms for the two nights in the hotel, in double rooms with bath or shower and toilet, colour television, radio, telephone and tea/coffee-making facilities, are £29.95 per person. The terms for single rooms are £4 extra for the two nights.

And the prices include breakfast on the Saturday and Sunday, coaches to and from the competition venue, lunch with the team and officials at the St Mary's Sports Centre on the Saturday, a Buffet Dinner and Dance the same night, and a special Prizegiving Farewell Lunch at the Cotswold before leaving on the Sunday.

It's a Bargain Not To Be Missed. All you have to do to ensure a booking is drop a line to Lynne Lisney, Personnel Dept., at Head Office, telling her what accommodation you require — and enclosing a deposit of £5 per person. This will be refunded if the booking is cancelled at least a fortnight

Please turn to Page 11, Col. 3



### SPORTSMAN KEVIN WEDS HIS SUE

## This is how to become famous — the easy way

By THE EDITOR

If you fail to find a story about YOUR region in this issue, please don't blame me — OR your regional correspondent. We try our best to ensure that no item of interest goes unreported, but there's a limit to what we can do without YOUR help.

If there's no story this time from your region, it just could be your fault for not letting your correspondent know what's going on. Please keep him (or her) informed.

Remember, too, that we welcome

special features like those by Brian Swift (on Page 4) and Alan Hodgson (on Page 5). Don't be afraid to put pen to paper about your hobby or a subject that interests you — and could well interest others. Remember the words of that great American wit Robert Benchley: "It took me fifteen years to discover I had no talent for writing, but I couldn't give it up because by that time I was too-famous".

## ON INSIDE PAGES TO-DAY

Money is a young man's game — P. 2

What's in the air at Tilbury? — P. 6

THERE'S NO DISGUIISING the happiness of big Kevin Hymas, all-round sportsman and 'Mr Imports' with ACTS at Tilbury, and 23-year-old Sue Keays after their wedding recently. Sue is in the accounts department at P and O. Her hobbies include reading and 'watching Kevin play Rugby'. He says he hoped he'd married a 'cleaner of Rugby boots' — but reports no offers so far!



# Regions are 'first link' in ACTS financial chain

by Carter Leonard



ACCOUNTS PAYABLE are their job. Left to right: Daphne James, Andrea Lacey, Mike Colverson, Sharon Smith, Lyne Hansen, Mike Shute, Diane Porter and Linda Jones.

WITH a multi-million pound turnover and a healthy desire (for everybody's sake) to turn as much of it as possible to profitable account, it is not surprising that money is big business at ACTS or that one in five of those in Head Office at Southampton, along with another 65 or so in the regions, are working, in one way or another, on 'the accounts side'.

What is perhaps more unexpected is that money would appear to be very much a young man's game at Richmond House, where the average age of the four top financial brains is just under 37. The boss himself, Financial Director David Hamilton, is only 39. Paul Marsh, the Financial Accountant, is 32; John Brooks, head of Management Accounts, is just 33; and the 'old man' of the accountancy outfit, Roy Hickman (Credit Control), is still in his early forties.

## Unflappable

From an eighth floor office from which, if he wishes, he can look out over the activity in the docks, David Hamilton — who joined ACTS full-time in 1975, but was a financial consultant to the company for five years before that — rules benignly (and whenever I have seen him, with unflappable calm) over a financial empire divided into the three divisions headed by Messrs Marsh, Brooks, and Hickman. The day-to-day responsibility is theirs, the ultimate is his.

Nor does he play down, let alone forget, the major contribution of those working in the accounts sections of regional offices. "They are the first link in our chain", he says, "especially for the collection of payments due."

So what, exactly, goes on in the three accounting divisions? Where do their individual responsibilities lie?

## Paying out

It is, to say the least, a little ironic that a man who cheerfully describes himself as 'a failed musician' and who might still have been playing the saxophone (as he once did) in his own or somebody else's dance band if his parents had not convinced him there was no future in it, should to-day, at only 32, be holding the purse strings of the multi-million a year ACTS shipping conglomerate. But that's exactly what happened to Paul Marsh when, in 1971, putting thoughts of musical fame behind him, he qualified as a chartered accountant — and joined ACTS two years later.

# MONEY HERE IS A YOUNG MAN'S GAME!

With a staff of 33, he is to-day basically the man who controls the costs of ACTS and what it spends, paying out, in hard-earned cash, for all the internal and external services the company needs. In short, Paul and his Financial Accounts team are 'keeping the accounts' for the company.

And that involves, among a great many other things, paying out millions of pounds a year for the hire, maintenance and full employment of transport; another huge sum for the company's life line communications (telephones, Telex, air freight, postage, data post etc); and an impressive total in salaries, which account for by far and away the major cost of keeping ACTS going.

Married at 18, Paul and his wife Yassilia live with their young son Tim in Southampton. Yassilia is a Welsh girl, so why the name? During the Second World War, her father parachuted into Crete to set up a resistance network and

swore that if he got out alive and had a daughter he would name her after the daughter of the man who hid him from the enemy. He did just that...

## Facts and figures

John Brooks, who has seen his Management Accounts team grow from six people to 15 since he first joined the company in 1973, cites four main areas of responsibility for his leg of the financial team: —

- i. The preparation, every month, of operating statements (ie profit and loss accounts) for the member lines, ACTA, BEN and EHCL representing 90 per cent of the business handled;
- ii. The preparation, also monthly, of budgets and budget forecasts against which member lines can compare the subsequent operating statements;
- iii. The control of all ACTS transport costs within the UK, again with detailed monthly reports to the regions; and
- iv. The responsibility for all pooling of revenue for ACTA and EHCL.



Roy Hickman. Problem shooter

And do not for one moment imagine that 'reports', either to member lines or to regions, are simply two or three-page documents to be churned out in a matter of seconds. Monthly profit and loss accounts to the Lines, for instance, are packed tight with columns of figures — covering everything from transport, Terminal and refrigeration costs to port charges and payments to agents — and can occupy anything from 50 to 150 pages a time. Monthly budgets and forecasts normally cover 15 pages and annual budgets often provide a good read anything up to 300 pages!

Even the monthly transport reports to the regions represent good value for money, showing just what the region has done, what it might have been expected to do — right down to a detailed analysis of the time taken by vehicles on specific journeys.

With all this on his plate during working hours, it is perhaps not surprising that John



Financial Director David Hamilton (left) joined his team in Financial Accounts for this picture. Left to right, with David, are Paul Marsh, Gary Lea, Mike Donnelly and Sean Mulcahy, with Sue Godwin in front.



# Jill brings Light into darkness

**SOMEWHERE** in Britain to-day somebody who is blind has a guide dog simply because those who work at ACTS Head Office in Richmond House, Southampton, decided to do something about it.

For instance:-

- ★ Blasphemous characters who can't stop swearing (and there are one or two on each of the floors!) opened up a special Blind Dog swearbox;
- ★ The Sports and Social Club, Company Management and even Southampton City Council, were bribed, cajoled, badgered and persuaded, in turn, to make a contribution;
- ★ A Christmas Bazaar was organised which, thanks to everybody's enthusiasm and generosity, raised £100 in double time;
- ★ A sponsored swim, a ditto bike ride and a well-controlled "wage snatch" (it cost 10p to recover your wage slip and luncheon vouchers!) raised no less than £261.56;
- ★ A fortnightly raffle was inaugurated — with draws on special occasions like Easter (for a giant egg), Christmas (for drinks and chocolates), after six months (for a sun lounger) and after 12 (for a kindly-donated giant Teddy Bear); and
- ★ A Bonfire Night shindig at Soton Heliport, where hissing rain could not dampen enthusiasm for a barbecue and firework display.

cheque, they left behind for display a special wall plaque and photograph to mark the occasion.

The organisers have asked 'Contacts', on their behalf, to thank all at Head Office who helped with this splendid effort. This we do gladly. At the same time, we add a special Thank You to Jill Veal, of Management Accounts, guiding star



**KEEPING THE TEMPERATURE DOWN** are the ladies of Credit Control — left to right, Judy Morris, Doreen Greenwood, Chris Farmer, Josie Waener, Nargus Hirji, Irene Archer, Linda Morton and Sue Robson.

Brooks, an enthusiastic golfer, once played off a single figure handicap, but now has to be content with 13. He and his wife Jenny, formerly a librarian, have three children. A Londoner, John was educated at Southampton University and qualified as a chartered accountant in 1969, when he was 22.

## Getting cash in

You cannot, of course, pay money out if it doesn't come in, and responsibility to the member Lines for collecting and looking after their cash and accounting rests with Roy Hickman and his Credit Control team.

But Roy, just about to start his seventh year with the company, sees his job as much more than that of a mere collecting agency. "On the administrative side, a great deal of time — particularly my own — is spent visiting clients, helping them to sort out their problems and advising them to the best of our ability".

Away from the office, Roy has two absorbing interests — one down to earth, the other up in the air.

As an enthusiastic week-end flier, he and a friend once built their own single engine aircraft, though his more familiar transport these days is a 4-seater Cessna which he flies with wife Valerie and daughters Amanda and Claire, aged 12 and nine respectively, as passengers.



Ian Tyson  
Hi-Fi 'maniac'

As a golfer, playing off a handicap of 11, he and his friend Dick Evans, of Killick Martin, both members of the Southampton Shipping Golf Society, won no fewer than five trophies last year — and have already held on to the first of the five in this year's competition.

Roy gives much of the credit for the smooth-running of the Credit Control team to his right hand man, 32-year-old Assistant Credit Manager Ian Tyson, who joined him some eighteen months ago. Ian describes himself as a Hi Fi 'maniac' and a photography enthusiast.

They're nothing if not 'with it', these financial boys...



Jill Veal with Mr Adams and Jill.

The target of £1,000 — to buy the dog and train both animal and owner — was reached comfortably within a year — and there was a bonus of £42 with which to donate a camping stove and camp kitchen to the housemother of nearby Pevensy Orphanage.

And when Mr and Mrs James, representing The Dogs for the Blind Association, went to Richmond House recently to accept the £1,000

in the entire venture. It was entirely appropriate that the dog whose new owner owes it all to ACTS should be re-christened Jill.

**Editor's Note** — A splendid story we are delighted to print. Let us not forget, however, that Basildon (as we reported at the time) set the ball rolling with a guide dog of their own two years ago. We hope that other regions will now want to do something similar.

## 'Babes of 1980' winners

There was another good crop of entries for the Babes of 1980 competition featured in Carter Leonard's magazine section of our March issue. Once again, the baby pictures fooled most readers, and only six managed correctly to match the four baby pictures with others taken recently of the same members of Manchester staff.

The first correct solution came from E. Christodoulides, of Data Prep at Richmond House, who will get a cheque for £3; the second from Losetta Reid, of Manchester reception, who wins £2.

On his magazine page in this issue, Carter Leonard features an exciting 'Stars of Sport and Television' Competition, with more cash prizes — See Page 10.



The Management Accounts team, with John Brooks in the centre (at desk). Left to right, standing, are Colin Wardell, Bob Dinham, Sean Stewart, Paul Howlett, Jill Veal, Judy Baker and John Scoging. With John are Lynn Simons, Anne Lawrence and Brenda Barnes.



REVENUE AND ACCOUNTS — part of Paul Marsh's 33-strong Financial Accounts team. (Others are Ledgers, Cashiers and Accounts Payable). Left to right above: Jill Dinham, Nick Eaton, Diane Pasotti, Les Heather (the section leader), Margaret Hatherley; Sue Saunders, Terry Liversage and John Bryant.



## Add a bit of magic to the berries you picked

# NOW TRY A BANANA

By Brian Swift

(Container Controller, Head Office)

# IN YOUR WINE

**W**ith wine-making now one of the fastest growing hobbies in the land, this is the time of year when a battle royal between husbands and wives could be well on the cards. The Battle for the Berries of Britain!

In most country areas, and in large cities with open spaces, you will see dozens of people gathering hedgerow fruits like blackberries, elderberries, rowanberries, crab apples, sloes and the like, and the are that a high proportion of those doing the gathering are winemakers.

The crafty winemaker, of course, is the one who ensures that the best of the fruit he collects goes into the fermenting bin before his wife can get her sticky hands on it for the jams and pies!

A word of warning, however, to wives and husbands alike. When picking hedgerow fruits, remember that most fields these days are sprayed with some form of chemical, many of them extremely harmful. For Heaven's sake, check with the farmer first. Better be right than dead . . .

So far as the winemaker is concerned, of course, a deep freeze is a great blessing. The growing season for some fruits is quite extensive and very often the berries have to be gathered over several weeks. These can be washed and put into the freezer, the supply being built up until the winemaker has the time and the right quantity of fruit to begin processing.

## Wine kits versus hedgerow fruits

In common with most people, I started to make wines with one of the simple kits now available. These are easy to use, and if you follow the directions carefully, you can produce (and drink) an excellent wine in a relatively short time.

There is a drawback, however. Although kit wines are cheaper than the "real" thing, this is a decidedly more costly method than using fruit gathered from the hedgerow or scrounged from friends! In my personal view also, wines made from fruits are, by and large, better than those made from kits, which do not have anything like the range of either flavour or type.

So how should the uninitiated set about stocking a cellar? The equipment is easy to get — and easy to use. Initially, you will need:-

A fermenting bucket (white plastic only; never use coloured plastics or metal buckets)

Two glass demi-johns.

One airlock, with rubber bung.

A siphon tube.

A straining bag (for pulp fermentations only).

Camaden tablets/sodium metabisulphite (for sterilising 'must' and for preservation).

Some acids (citric, malic, tartaric), nutrients and tannin.

Pectic enzymes (Pectolase).

If you shop around for bargains, it should cost you about £6 to 'put you in business'. You can, of course, buy the items as needed, making do at first, for example, with one demi-john and getting more equipment later.

One economy tip — do not buy bottles. Save your own or scrounge from restaurants! The type doesn't matter — the wine will not taste any different.

Winemaking itself is essentially a simple process. A fundamental need is for a good recipe that will give a well-balanced mixture of fruit, acids, tannin and nutrients — all essentials to create the right conditions



BRYAN SWIFT

*Cup of tea at the office but wine at home!*

for the yeast to multiply and convert sugars into alcohol and carbon dioxide.

Avoid recipes that tell you to use one lemon for citric acid, half a cup of strong tea for tanning, etc. These are far too imprecise. What size is a lemon? How big is a cup? Too little acid or tannin will make the wine 'flabby and uninteresting; too much will make it astringent, harsh and unpalatable. Acid is vital to promote healthy growth of the yeast; lack of it is often the root cause of yeasts failing to convert sugar into alcohol.

Some fruits, of course, have tannin in their skin and care is the byword. Follow the recipe to the letter. Never add a bit more tannin 'just in case'. You can remove acids from wine, but never tannin successfully. Again, do not leave fruit on the pulp too long as this will extract more tannin than is desirable.

Another basic requirement is a good cultured wine yeast. I personally use only two types — Tokay for white wines, Burgundy for reds. Both are extremely tolerant to alcohol, temperature changes and settle rapidly when the fermentation process is over. NEVER use bread or brewer's yeasts. Both are intolerant to alcohol, do not settle well and leave off flavours in the wine. Who want's a wine tasting of dough or beer?

The Tokay (Tokier) is a yeast culture capable, under special conditions, of producing up to 18 per cent alcohol by volume (31.5 degrees proof). Burgundy also produces wines of a considerable alcohol content, though it is unlikely to go much beyond 16 per cent (20 degrees proof).

It is the function of the yeast, of course, to produce alcohol, but never try to increase the alcohol level by adding more sugar. This can be done, of course, but a recipe is designed to give a wine of a certain characteristic and the whole concept of a wine can be

ruined if you mess about with it. Too often winemakers make the mistake of going for alcohol at the expense of everything else . . . and end up with nothing but a thick head for their pains. Follow the recipe always and you will not be disappointed.

Now to sugar. Most recipes call for it to be added because fruits generally do not contain enough for the wine being produced. Ordinary domestic white sugar (sucrose) is ideal. Don't use brown, unless the recipe calls for it.

The best way to add sugar to the 'must' is to make up a solution of sugar and water. Use one pint of water to two pounds of sugar and heat gently until the particles are dissolved. This will give two pints of a sugar-syrup solution. Keep it in a well-stoppered bottle for adding to 'musts' as required, one pint equalling one pound of sugar.

Two other bits of advice could be helpful to beginners. One about sterilisation, the other additives. The importance of sterilisation cannot be overstressed. ALWAYS thoroughly wash and sterilise any equipment used. Many solutions are on sale, but they add to the overall cost. The two basic components are in almost every home! Ordinary domestic bleach really does kill 99.9 per cent of all known germs. Just soak everything in a strong solution and clean thoroughly before use. For stubborn stains on demi-johns and bottles, use a solution of Harpic or similar cleanser. Again, rinse thoroughly before use.

Finally, additives — one essential, the other non-

(Continued on Page 11)

# TWO FOR C'BASE BOARD

**A**CTS Operations Director Bill Campbell, a 'founder member' of ACT and one who played a key part in getting the company's first container service off the ground, has been appointed to the Board of Containerbases Limited.

He succeeds Eric Sutton, who was ACTS Company Secretary until 1975 and has just retired after 43 years with Port Line and the ACT Group.

Another ACTS Director, David Hamilton (featured with his Financial team in a special article, with pictures, on Pages Two and Three) becomes an alternate Director on the Containerbases Limited Board.



Bill Campbell

David Hamilton



AT the booze-up afterwards, ALAN HODGSON, Container and Equipment Inspector at Soton Terminal, thought his first game of Rugby a big success. But he had very different feelings during the game, as he describes here. ROGER BOWMAN, Grays' genius with a sketchpad, did the illustrations . . .

"HOW about a game of rugby on Saturday, Al?", said one of my colleagues. "No thank you, I like my body structure just as it is," I replied.

"Go on, you won't get hurt; nobody gets hurt playing rugby", he said with an attempt at conviction. "Well, I don't wish to mar the record, but thank you all the same", I said with all the sincerity I could muster.

However, after persistent cajoling and the disclosure that a booze-up afterwards is customary, I relented and with great trepidation watched the days pass until the Saturday of my debut.

Numbed by my foolhardy action and a few scotches, I made my way to the ground and found the dressing-room, hoping (forlornly) that I wouldn't be required. The dressing-room itself resembled a jumble sale, with complete strangers, in various states of nudity, jostling hither and thither among heaps of boots, bags, clothing and sundry equipment associated with this barbarous blood sport.

The air was thick with liniment, cigarette smoke and the foulest expletives I'd ever encountered.

Peering through the haze, I eventually located my friend who supplied me with the necessary items of equipment and advice on the parts of my body I was required to wear them. Time to go.

Clad in my strange attire, I followed the rest of the team onto the pitch to engage the enemy in mortal combat. Was I nervous? Not a bit of it. My abject terror prevented any trace of nerves.

I cast an eye over the opposing team. Good God, there wasn't one of them under seven feet tall or weighing less than eighteen stone. I felt like David facing fifteen Goliaths. I was told where to stand, took up my position and the referee blew his whistle for the game, as they laughingly call it, to commence.

Now, one is filled with apprehension when the rules are clear and the art of adaption is known, but when you are unaware of either, you are really up against it! — I had a hurried consultation with my friend. "Watch that one there and when he moves tackle him", he advised! Right! the man moved and I felled him. He refused to accept that I did not know I could not touch him unless he had the ball. He was most irate. First lesson learned. I followed further play completely baffled but I just kept moving, which appeared to be the correct thing to do.

### Breathless

"Scrum down", said the referee. "Whatever is that?" I mused. My friend said "Get in the front row and you'll soon get the hang of it". We all cuddled each other, bent forward and charged at our opponents who had adopted a similarly peculiar attitude.

Nobody had remembered to tell me that my head was supposed to be positioned in the gap left by two heads in the opposing front row, and I experienced a multiplicity of flashes and the apparent shattering of my skull as we met head to head.

Later, someone had the complete lack of foresight to give me the ball. I was rooted to the spot as two hundred tons of bone and muscle hit me, trying to bury me into the ground the hard way, without first digging a hole. (It seems that attempted murder of this kind is perfectly legal).

To my complete bewilderment, when the juggernaut was dis-assembled and I was the only one left on the ground, the referee penalised me for not releasing the ball. Not releasing the ball? I couldn't release my breath, let alone the ball, with that lot on top of me.

Another lesson learned. Never accept the ball unless it's in the dressing-room — and only then with extreme caution.

What a strange game, I pondered: whatever next? Suddenly, one of our team got the ball, ran like the clappers and grounded it behind the posts much to the



"Someone gave me the ball!"

# THE DAY WAR

# BROKE OUT!

## (on a Rugby field in Britain)



ALAN HODGSON ready for soccer



Dressing room 'jumble sale'

delight of the rest of the team. "Great try", they chorused. Great try? I was amazed. I thought he had scored. I then learned that he had, and that a try is a Rugby score. We were winning. Great.

The whistle sounded for half-time and some guy dashed on with a tray of dissected oranges. He was

promptly set upon, and in a blur the tray was cleared over, change ends and away we go again.

It was getting harder as we pounded from one end of the field to the other, chasing that mis-shapen bag of air. I was getting quite used to all the scrums and by now was just catching a glancing blow to the head as we attacked one another. On the odd occasion I was given the ball, I dispatched it with such speed I swear it made a sonic boom. But, why on earth did I have to throw the ball behind me? Which direction were we supposed to be playing?

Eventually the whistle for full time sounded and we had held on to our winning lead. I'm a winner, I thought, as I trudged off the field into the haven of the smelly dressing-room. I'm a winner and extremely chuffed about it.

### Tortured body

In the clubhouse later, I mixed with the teams and imbibed the local brew until my aches and pains had dispersed. Not a bad game, this Rugby, I contemplated, and the longer the evening went on, the better it became.

Next morning when I regained consciousness, I tried to move. It was then I found aches and pains in places I didn't think I had. Thank Heavens it was Sunday and my tortured body could be relaxed into some normality.

However, being a little masochistic, I persevered with the sport and became quite a proficient failure, but the memory of that first game will remain with me forever.

## Penny in his thoughts

SOUTHAMPTON Terminal Controller Mike Beeby leaving St Leonard's Church, Exeter, after his April marriage to Penelope Lesley Baker.

Mike, who is 24, has been with ACTS for two years, and Penny, who was married in a white, Victorian style dress, is a teacher of five to eight-year-olds.

The couple, both of whom are interested in outdoor pursuits, honeymooned in Greece. Mike is also keen on music and car maintenance, and Penny in arts and crafts and reading.





LESTER  
CARROLL

## THERE'S SOMETHIN

## TILBURY

**T**HERE must be something in the air at Tilbury that brings out an adventurous, not to say eccentric, streak in many of the people who work there.

Where else, for instance, would you find in a comparatively small group of nineteen, a fairly senior, long-serving executive sufficiently 'with it' to join the Andy Williams Fan Club and travel thousands of miles to see his idol in action on a San Diego golf course;

a receptionist with enough cum-uppance to decide that a good way to celebrate her silver wedding would be a six-week holiday in Australia and New Zealand (with hubby, of course); and a good-looking young married Export assistant (female) who not only admits to a passionate love for animals — but keeps a dog, a cat, a Zebra finch, two canaries AND THREE FERRETS (one a mother-to-be when I was there) in her home? (She is also a handy dressmaker and has been known to make her own panties, but that's another story!).

Yes, there must certainly be something in the air...

## Reefer capacity

Just about two years ago, the ACTS team at Tilbury which, until then, had been loading and unloading cargoes at 45A Berth, moved a mile or so 'down the road' to a new headquarters at Northfleet Hope House.

Advantages of the new base over the old are considerable and plentiful, not the least being that it is a purpose-built project, developed as a joint enterprise by ACTA, OCL and Tilbury Container Services (the management team drawn from ACTA, OCL and others) and was designed specifically for the two operating companies' container trades with Australia and New Zealand.

An excellent little leaflet produced by Terminal Manager Eric Russell describes how some 25 acres had to be reclaimed from the Thames and integrated with the existing 'in dock' berth and adjacent facilities to form the 64-acre terminal.

Northfleet Hope is one of Britain's latest container ship facilities, cost £24 million to develop and was designed to handle more than 75 per cent of the total liner trade between Britain and Australia. It is the largest engineering project in the Port of London since the docks extension, with a capacity for 4,401 general containers and 1,464 refrigerated containers — the largest reefer capacity in the world.

## Quick turnaround

"One of the major advantages of the new Terminal", says Eric Russell, "is that with a regular labour force allocated to the Terminal on three shifts, seven days a week, rather than a body of men who are not permanently employed on our work, we have a team that knows just what has to be done — and how we want to do it.

"The result is that even on the biggest jobs, we are getting a 36 to 48-hour turnaround — and often very much quicker".

Eric himself, who joined Ellerman Lines as an £8-a-month apprentice in 1953 and has been with ACT since 1969, took over at Tilbury early last year after a spell as Regional Manager at Barking. One suspects that he is glad to be a little nearer, physically, to the sea.

"It's great", he says, "to have more contact with the ships themselves. To feel one is a part of the business of organising the tugs, the pilots and the berthing arrangements".

One advantage, of course, of a simple move from Barking to Tilbury is that

**REGIONAL MANAGER** Eric Russell (seated), with his deputy Len Wright and secretary Shirley Hodge, who has been two years with ACTS.



ON PARADE outside their new headquarters at Northfleet Hope House — the Tilbury staff of ACTS (with five unavoidable absentees), headed by Regional Manager Eric Russell and his secretary Shirley Hodge.



**TILBURY centre, here Norman Ho Franks, self outfit', pose Wright, var Deputy Reg been nearly plays bow caravaner.**

he and his wife Hong Kong — 8) have not had

Two other team (and cha better word it the newlwed of Exports anc vice in the com on a sports field





# IG IN THE AIR AT



Nothing if not a sporting Brian Potter, Kevin Hymas, Nigel and portrait painter Bill confessed 'old gentleman of the with trophies won. Right: Jack driver/courier and brother of al Manager Len Wright, has six years with the company, and is an enthusiastic

Pauline — a teacher he first met in and their two children (aged 10 and 5) move their home. y characters in the ACTS Tilbury ceters, in their cases, is probably a n any) are Norman Hornigold and evin Hymas, respectively in charge Imports, both with eight years ser- any — and both just as much at home is in the office.

Continued on page 9)



WHEN IT COMES TO FIGURES, 19-year-old Export Control Clerk Sandra Meredith (right) obviously adds up pretty well. (She denies, incidentally, that she was ever bottom of her class!). Her colleagues Karen Adams and Leanda Sparling (below) measure up well, too.





# TIME OUT

## concentrating on the lighter

### THE *Carter Leonard*

#### COLUMN

Don't shoot, said the general on an occasion that escapes me, until you see the colour of their eyes. This seemed such good advice that I gave it to photographer Mike Davis when we went together to London's Hilton Hotel for the presentation of the 1980 Pye Colour Television Awards.

London, of course, has scores of star-studded occasions, but none more celebrity-packed. It's a real bonanza for those who want to see how many stage, film, television and sporting personalities they can recognise.

So that you, dear readers, can turn star-spotters as well, I've taken ten of Mike Davis's close-up pictures, concentrated on the eyes or mouths of the celebrities concerned, and invite you to see how many YOU can recognise.

And to simplify the job, I've written ten short verses (published below) to put you on the right track. The clues are so strong you should have no difficulty in recognising the personalities involved.

All you then have to do is tie up the pictures (from A to J) with the names of the stars, fill in the coupon below — putting a name opposite each letter — and send it to Lynne Lisney, Personnel Department at Head Office. All entries will be put in a box until October 1, when the box will be opened and the first two correct, or nearest correct, entries drawn out will win prizes.

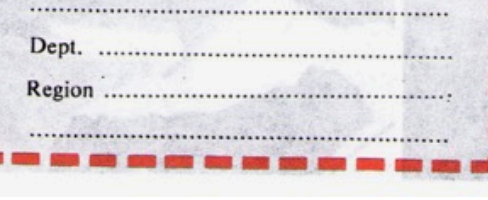
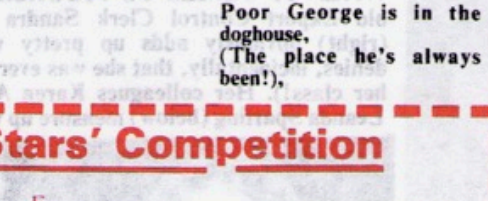
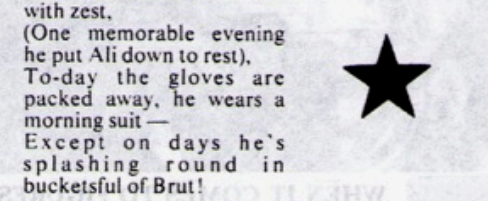
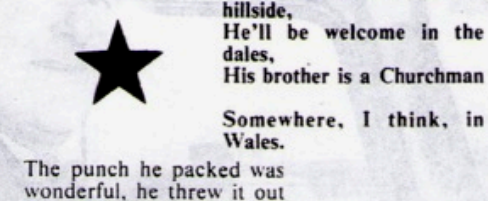
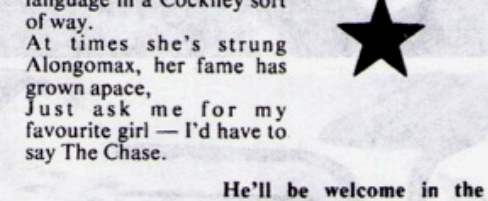
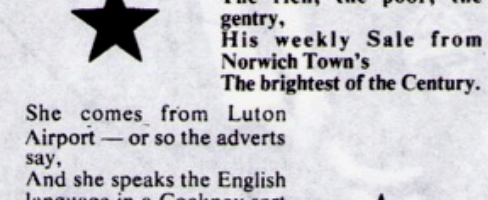
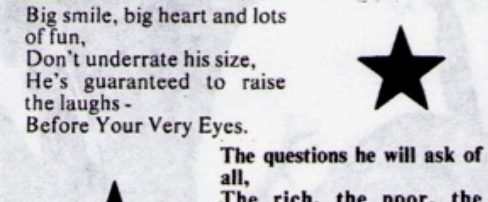
### The prizes

To celebrate a sparkling occasion and to keep in the part spirit, the Editor has offered a bottle of champagne as first prize and a bottle of wine for the runner-up.

So off we go. Here are the clues in verse:—

Her Life was Good, you must agree,  
A Rose without a thorn,  
And then she started off again,  
As to The Manor Born.

Who is this chap who looks so Wise,  
With manner quite contrary,  
The only clue is in his legs,  
So neat, so short, SO HAIRY!



Big smile, big heart and lots of fun,  
Don't underrate his size,  
He's guaranteed to raise the laughs -  
Before Your Very Eyes.

The questions he will ask of all,  
The rich, the poor, the gentry,  
His weekly Sale from Norwich Town's  
The brightest of the Century.

She comes from Luton Airport — or so the adverts say,  
And she speaks the English language in a Cockney sort of way.  
At times she's strung Alongomax, her fame has grown apace,  
Just ask me for my favourite girl — I'd have to say The Chase.

He'll be welcome in the hillside,  
He'll be welcome in the dales,  
His brother is a Churchman

Somewhere, I think, in Wales.

The punch he packed was wonderful, he threw it out with zest,  
(One memorable evening he put Ali down to rest),  
To-day the gloves are packed away, he wears a morning suit —  
Except on days he's splashing round in bucketsful of Brut!

Poor George is in the doghouse,  
(The place he's always been!),

The Fourmiles would agree with me,  
That MILDRED is the queen.

The fans all screamed for Bobby  
When England won the Cup.  
(The Moore's the pity, nowadays,  
They have to ask: "What's Up?")

### The start of it

As readers of my column will know, it's amazing what you learn by reading other people's news-sheets. For instance, in 'All Along Our Line', a client newspaper published for ACTA in Sydney, I found the following:—

*It was just 101 years ago that the former Atlantic liner, the S.S. Strathleven, steamed out of Sydney Harbour for London. On board was a most valuable cargo — 34 tons of prime Australian meat.*

*On arrival in London, immediate steps were taken to demonstrate that the quality of the meat had not suffered during the long voyage.*

*A huge luncheon was organised, to which 150 people were invited and, in addition, samples of the meat were presented to Queen Victoria and the Prince of Wales.*

*The significance of these events was not immediately registered by more than a handful of businessmen on either side of the world, but it was, in fact, the very first time that a refrigeration system had been used successfully in the shipment of meat over such a long distance.*

*Today, of course, the ubiquitous refrigerated container, or reefer, is as commonplace as seagulls on Australia's wharves.*

As I say, you live and learn. I do, anyway . . . .

### Writing on the wall

A few days recently spent in Head office reminded me how many people like to plaster the area around their desks with slogans.

You know the sort of thing I mean. 'The Impossible We Do To-day — Miracles Take a Little Longer'. 'When Two Men in Business Always Agree, one of them is unnecessary'. 'I usually get my information from people who promised somebody else they would keep it a secret' (credited to American columnist Walter Winchell). And 'It is a socialist idea that making profits is a vice: I consider the real vice is making losses' — Winston Churchill, who else?

I liked particularly the small poster on a notice board in the office of Southampton's Office Manager Dudley Kirk. It reads, quite simply:—

### 'These are The Stars' Competition

Study the pictures above, read the verses in Carter Leonard's column, and write the names of your chosen personalities against the appropriate letters below. Then send your coupon to Lynne Lisney, as Carter Leonard advises:—

A .....  
B .....  
C .....  
D .....  
E .....

F .....  
G .....  
H .....  
J .....  
Name .....  
Dept. ....  
Region .....



# side of life

# SOMETHING'S IN THE AIR

(continued from Page 6)

## AT TILBURY



**First Man:-**Why do you always answer one question by asking another?  
**Second Man:-** Do I?

All of which gave me an idea. Why not share your favourite 'OFFICE WALL SLOGAN' with the rest of us? Just put it on a postcard, or in a letter, addressed to Office Wall Slogan, Personnel Dept, at Head Office.

### Dear Sir . . .

You'd be amazed by the howlers in letters sent to government departments. For downright perversity, however, some of those who write to the pensions people need some beating. For instance:-

- \* This is my eighth child; what are you going to do about it?
- \* In answer to your letter, I have given birth to a boy weighing ten pounds. Is this satisfactory?
- \* Re your dental inquiry. The teeth in the top are alright, but the ones in my bottom are hurting terribly.
- \* I am glad to say that my husband, who was reported missing, is now dead.
- \* I am very annoyed that you have branded my eldest son as illiterate; it is a dirty lie because I married his father a week before he was born.
- \* Unless I get my husband's money I shall be forced to lead an immortal life.
- \* You have changed my little boy into a girl. Will it make any difference?
- \* In accordance with your instructions, I have given birth to twins in the enclosed envelope?

And both have been busy since the move to Northfleet Hope. Ten thousand containers were exported in the first year there (1979), with 15,000 imported, of which 10,000 were refrigerated (8,000 meat, 1,500 butter, 500 fruit, fish vaccine, cheese etc).

A large slice of the Tilbury Export business, of course, comes from Ford, at nearby Dagenham, but there was also a time when at least 15 containers on every ship were packed with thousands upon thousands of delicious Mars bars.

"Then we got the job of shipping loads of machinery to Australia", says Norman Hornigold, "and subsequently discovered we'd been helping ourselves out of quite a bit of business by shipping the where-withall for Mars to make their chocolate bars out East!"

Kevin and Norman, of course, are not just workmates. They're mates away from Northfleet Hope as well. Once a week at least they're likely to be found together on a nearby squash court during their lunch break, and in the Winter are both regular midweek members of the TCS soccer team.

Kevin, a leading light in Tilbury's Peter Yarwood Cup team ever since the competition began, also plays Rugby for Thurrock and cricket for Grays. Just after the last issue of 'Contacts' went to Press, he married 23-year-old Sue Keays, who is in the accounts department at P and O.

### Family concern

Norman, who married three-and-a-half years ago — wife Debra is a secretary with a firm of architects and surveyors — joined ACT in April, 1972, as a water clerk, and in addition to squash and soccer with Kevin, he also plays football at weekends for his local pub team, the Knight of Aveley XI.

So far as the Wright family is concerned, ACTS has been quite a 'family concern' over the years. Not only has Deputy Terminal Manager Len Wright been at Tilbury ever since he first joined the company more than ten years ago, but his wife Maureen (mother of daughters Sandra, Gaynor, Jane and Anne) had a spell in the Terminal Accounts Department and brother Jack is the base's courier/messenger and did a yeoman job as 'Removal Technician' when the move to Northfleet Hope was made.

Len himself first worked with ACTS in late 1969 when, because of initial problems at the docks, he was seconded from the Containerbase Federation to assist and monitor feeder container services to and from the Continent, joining the company officially the following year.

Though he lists cricket and football (as a spectator!)

### A DOG AND HIS DAY

Guid dog Jill, bottom centre, with some of those who turned up to see her presented to Mr James (left foreground) of the Dogs for the Blind Association, as a result of a £1,000 fund-raising effort by Head Office. Full Story on Page 3.

among his hobbies, probably his most unusual outside-office activity is his enthusiastic membership of the Andy Williams Fan Club of Great Britain. When I met him, he and Maureen had just come back from a trip with the Club to America, where they watched Andy, Bob Hope, Fred MacMurray, Tom Watson and many other American stars competing in the Andy Williams Pro-Am Golf Tournament, along with our own Jimmy Tarbuck.

One suspects that Movements Controller Bill Franks has tongue slightly in cheek when he describes himself as 'the old gentleman of the firm', but it is certainly true that he was on the staff, as Container Controller, before even Len Wright 'joined up'. "He was then seconded to MY department: now I'm in HIS", says Bill.

Married to Iris and with two married daughters and three grandchildren, Bill is a portrait painter in his spare time. His son is studying television techniques at Bristol University, and has appeared on stage at the Old Vic.



Smiles all round at Tilbury — from Rhonda Soden, Shirley Hopperton and Adele Fowler.

It is when you come to the girls at Tilbury, however, that the mind begins to boggle at the variety of their hobbies. Twenty-two-year-old Assistant Export Controller Leanda Sparling, for instance. Married a year last April, she's the one with the cat, the dog, the finch, the canaries — and the three ferrets. And as if all that were not enough, she also likes to go 'beating' for pheasants while others shoot!

Husband Barry works in the Pre-Entry Department at TCS, and Leanda was a part-time barmaid during their courting days. "I loved it", she says, "but Barry made me give it up".

### Animal lover

Another great animal-lover is telephonist-receptionist Shirley Hopperton, an enthusiastic worker for animal charities, including a donkey sanctuary in Devon.

Five years with ACTS, Shirley has two daughters — Karen, 20 and Stacey, 16 — and when she and husband Thomas celebrated their silver wedding recently, they took a trip to Australia and New Zealand, using money they had been putting aside for two years. In both countries they looked up long-lost relatives — including an uncle who hadn't been seen by the rest of the family for 55 years!

Yes, the ladies of Tilbury are venturesome all right.

### DEBBY STEPS UP — AND DRIVES OUT!

Congratulations to Debby Haslett, of Basildon Central Services, on her promotion to Taley operator — and also on passing her driving test at the first attempt.

Nevertheless, there are those in Basildon office who suggest that other drivers in the area should in future watch out!

More Basildon news on Back Page.







THE AGONIES OF THE BIG PULL in the tug-of-war event are captured by our cameraman at Basildon and Manchester. Left to right:- The Liverpool, Southampton Terminal and Glasgow tug teams in action.

# HEAD OFFICE JUST PULL THROUGH!

By The Sports Editor

**SOUTHAMPTON Head Office** — who scraped home by one point in an epic qualifying round struggle with Tilbury and Birmingham — will meet Basildon and Manchester in the 1980 final of the Peter Yarwood Cup Competition.

The final, for which the competitors and their adjudicators will be company guests for two days at Southampton's three-star Cotswold Hotel, will be on Saturday and Sunday, October 4 and 5. The Peter Yarwood Cup and other awards will be presented by ACTS Managing Director Peter Bainbridge at a Farewell Luncheon before the competitors and their supporters depart.

The titanic battle in which Head Office squeezed a way into the final took place in the heat of Britain's one blistering Spring day. Tactics by the home team played no small part in the early stages!

## Almost dry!

Because the Tilbury and Head Office coaches arrived late, their Birmingham hosts decided to start without them, the bar being almost dry by the time the opposition arrived. Not until they had lost both games of football did the home team appear to realise the contest had begun...

From that stage it was a very close event, each team winning six of their games. Indeed, all eventually hinged on an extra point for the win at football. Head Office finishing with 14 points, Tilbury with 13 and Birmingham with 12.

For Head Office, Mike Creed and Lindsay Baldwin



Birmingham's table tennis doubles pair in action against Tilbury.

took maximum points, with the football squad following suit. For Tilbury, Frank Macklin won both his darts singles, and the Strong Man himself, Kevin Hymas, proved too strong for any opposition in the Tug of War. Birmingham's Alan Verrier held off all comers to become King of the pool table, and Roy Burton and Gaynor Smith scored maximum points in the darts doubles event.

A short, sharp session at a local hostelry, followed

by disco and buffet at a Birmingham night club rounded off a day that most of the visitors (and their hosts!) appeared reluctant to give up. Full marks to Gaynor Smith, who organised the entire event single-handed...

## Hosts win

In the first of the three qualifying rounds — held at Manchester way back in May — the hosts gained a comfortable victory over guests Liverpool, Leeds and Glasgow.

All four teams set a high standard in the opening team event — the five-a-side football — with Manchester going into lunch as first-stage winners. After an excellent buffet laid on by the girls of Manchester Office, the battle was resumed, Manchester running out eventual winners ahead of Leeds, Glasgow and Liverpool, in that order.

## Top dogs!

Though they turned up in T-shirts bearing the slogan 'Top Dogs are Barking', Barking ACTS could manage only second place to their Basildon hosts in the third of the qualifying heats. Southampton Terminal finished third, just two points behind.

Barking had taken an early lead, winning against all comers at table tennis, but Basildon fought back in the pool event, with Owen Eldred fighting off both his challengers to gather a fistful of points without losing a single frame. (Owen is still only 18, so it can't be a case of misspent youth, maybe a misspent childhood...)

Southampton Terminal took first blood at darts, winning both their doubles games, but the singles demonstrated the extent to which this has become a Management game, with Basildon's Deputy Regional Manager Mike Mackay and Barking's Regional Manager Ken Thompson battling it out for vital points.

Soton Terminal were clearly the best team in the hard-fought five-a-side football encounter, but when the final tug-of-war began, Basildon had an enviable lead which left Barking and the Terminal competing for second place. The final result — Basildon 17 points, Barking 12 and Soton Terminal 10.

## Manchester beat 'Pool 3-0

That hardy annual, the Manchester v Liverpool ACTS soccer battle, was fought again this year with both vigour and skill by two evenly-matched teams. Despite a consistent Liverpool attack, which kept pressure on its rivals right across the field, Manchester ran out winners by three goals to nil.

The girls of Liverpool office provided an excellent buffet, and a bar and pool table added to the general gaiety of the evening festivities.



BIRMINGHAM team and supporters before their epic battle with Head Office and Tilbury.



# AND SO TO BEDS!

By a racing correspondent

**D**ETERMINED to fill the void left by the retirement of James Hunt, Southampton ACTS Sports and Social Club this year entered two Formula One Bed-Racing teams for a three-mile hospital charity event organised by Soton medical students.

The rules were simple. Each team had to push its regulation hospital bed (minus patient, of course) over a three-mile course through the city streets, with enforced 'pit stops' at four pubs, where all male competitors had to drink a pint of beer and all females a half pint.

## Flower bed

The first ACTS team entered as 'The Flower Bed', the vehicle being decorated with imitation grass, plastic flora and garden gnomes, and the team dressed as flowers — including a poppy, a sunflower and a pansy. This led to a scandalous suggestion, vehemently denied by team leader Bob Dinham, that the team was full of pansies anyway! The second team competed as A British Leyland Nightshift, dress varying between pyjamas and overalls.

An hour before the scheduled start and the adrenaline beginning to flow, it was obvious that the Formula One event would be more like a pitched battle than a Silverstone race. Rugby players dressed as nurses, nurses dressed as St Trinian's schoolgirls and six medical students painted red all over (The Red Devils) were among the rival teams who began to hurl flour and water bombs, followed by obnoxious stink bombs, in all directions. Both ACTS teams withstood the attacks with complete aplomb — and gave just as good as they got!

The race itself was full of incident. Apart from repeated flour and water attacks, the ACTS Leyland bed was the victim of an invidious sabotage attempt at one pit stop. This was thwarted by buckets of water obligingly provided by the landlord, a true patriot.

Despite severe trouble with their bed wheels — and finishing in the strains of 'Two Wheels on My Waggon', the Flower Bed finished a commendable tenth in a field of 20, and the Leyland Bed just escaped



The Flower Bed outside Richmond House before the Southampton race.



The Leeds bed hardly visible among pushers and supporters before the British Heart Foundation race.

complete ignominy by finishing nineteenth.

More than seventy teams competed in a variety of races, raising a total of £12,000 — to which the ACTS effort contributed £150.

The two teams — both 'ready to take on all comers next year' — were:

**FLOWER BED:-** Sharon Macey, Bob Dinham, Graham Godwin, Jill Veal, Chris Potts and Kelvin Baines.

**LEYLAND BED:-** Dave Sparks, Mike Creed, Steve Burdett-Clark, Tom Jenkins, Hannah Mechen and Paul Howlett.

## Leeds push on to raise £200

Unlike our Southampton friends, the boys and girls of Denis Armitstead's ACTS team in Leeds seem to have been pushing beds around since one can remember. They did it again this year — for charity, of course.

This time they pushed a bed all the way from Leeds to Otley, raising very nearly £200 for the British Heart Foundation.

In the race itself, they were up against tough opposition, including teams from a plumbing company and a judo club, and though local police say that between them they committed no fewer than 20 minor offences, nobody was charged. It wasn't that sort of day...

Freight handler Barry Parnarby created a minor sensation as the Honey Monster, and though Hamish Beck went along, he was only there for the ride. Literally. He was in his car ready to give first aid to anybody who collapsed.

## Soton Terminal do it at last

They've done it at last! Southampton Terminal caused the soccer sensation of the season by achieving their first-ever victory — a 4-3 win against Brains Haulage.

It was a thrilling game (writes an obviously biased reporter), our brave boys battling throughout, showing skill and perseverance in attack and rugged determination in defence. The brilliant way in which they used the undulations of the pitch knocked Brains right off their stride.

Although 3-1 down at half-time, superb attacking moves by Tom Jenkins, Mark Stumbles and Derek Harley, on loan from Head Office, resulted in the latter scoring two excellent goals which gave Terminal their well-deserved victory.

So look out, Liverpool; Soton Terminal are on their way.

## Verity weighs in at 8lb 6oz

There's just the hint of a smile on the face of Leeds Cargo Superintendent Howard Cutle as he presents his first child to the camera. The name — Verity Auct. Weight at birth — 816 00Z.

Paul Blackhurst, of Leeds ACTS Exports, has left the company to join a freight forwarding concern, and filing clerk Andrea Thorpe has left to await her first baby.

Change of direction for Janet Glossop — she's moved from the Accounts department in Leeds to Imports.



## Banana in your wine

(continued from page 4)

essential but capable of turning an ordinary wine into a better (even a great) wine. The essential is grape juice concentrate. The kit tins I mentioned earlier are simply concentrated grape juices and a quarter pint per gallon of wine will make all the difference. Half a pound of sultanas will also do the trick, but this is messier and can impart off-flavours and possibly introduce hazes.

The non-essential — but magic — additive is, of all things, banana. A half to one pound per gallon will produce startling results. It aids fermentation, adds body and clears the wine so fast you will never again have to resort to wine finings. Use well-ripened bananas — the blacker the skin, the better, but NOT rotten! Peel and throw away the skin, chop the fruit and put it in a muslin bag. Put this in a saucepan, in half a pint of water, and boil for 20 minutes. When cold, add the resultant liquid to the 'must'.

And do remember PECTOLASE. Add this enzyme to all recipes at a rate of half a teaspoon per gallon. This will prevent hazes caused by the pectine enzyme in all fruits.

And that's about it. If anyone has a winemaking problem with which they think I might be able to help, just drop me a line, c/o Lynne Lisney at Head Office, and I'll be happy to try. I make no guarantees because I'm not an expert — just an enthusiastic amateur who has learned most of the tricks of the trade over a number of years.

I have also prepared a selection of recipes — all of them well-proved over the years — for pineapple wine, orange wine, orange AND pineapple wine, black cherry wine, blackberry wine and elderberry wine.

If you would like a copy of my full recipe leaflet or have any queries about winemaking generally, drop a line to me, c/o Lynne Lisney, Personnel Department, at Head Office. Mark your card or letter "WINEMAKING" in the bottom left-hand corner.

**CHRISTMAS WINES** — In our next issue Brian will tell you how to pick bargains by the labels.

## New ACT Secretary

ACTS Administration Director and Company Secretary Bob Howland (below) has been appointed

Company Secretary of ACT Limited in succession to Eric Sutton, who has retired after 43 years with Port Line and the ACT Group.

Bob got his early shipping experience with Glen Line and has been with ACTS for seven years. A "by-product" of his new appointment is that the Registered Office of ACT Limited will now be Richmond House.



## PY Cup Final

(Continued from Page 1)

before the event.

The visiting teams will travel to Southampton late on the Friday (Oct 3rd), and coaches will take them and their supporters from the Cotswold to the St. Mary's Sports Centre, two miles away, for an 11 a.m. start on the Saturday.

It is hoped to complete the five-a-side football, table tennis, pool and darts events before 5 p.m. — leaving only the tug-of-war to be fought out on the Sunday morning. This will take place — hopefully to the cheers of loyal supporters (and many others) — on Southampton Common.



**BASILDON NEWS**



# Farewell to Carol after eight years . . . .

Gold earrings presented to her by her many friends and colleagues will be a constant and happy reminder to Carol Edgell of the eight years she spent with ACTS at Basildon. (She was, in the nicest possible way, of course, one of the ACTS 'oldies', having joined the company originally at 136 Fenchurch Street).

While at Basildon, she had done almost every job in Central Services, and according to 'head girl' Jocelyn Rees will be 'sorely missed'.

Her husband Peter, as we reported in the last issue of 'Contacts' recently, won a merit prize in a writing competition organised by Basildon Council, but there is no truth in the rumour that it was his £5 cheque that made Carol decide to become a lady of leisure!



Elaine Kitchen



Newcomers Carol, Linda and Valerie. See foot of page.

Basildon's 1980 netball team — quite rightly known (as our picture at the foot of this page shows) as The Basildon Belles — played their first match of the season against a team from ACTA head office in London. Basildon coyly report that they came second!

★ ★ ★  
 Courier Elaine Kitchen must have been glad she stayed in the office at lunch-time on April 25 for she then gathered in a handsome haul of engagement presents from her many friends.

Congratulations to Elaine and Barry, of C.P. ships.

★ ★ ★  
 Basildon office welcomes three newcomers to Central Services — Carol Szczyпка, a shorthand typist (and no prizes for pronouncing her name correctly); Linda Powell, a copy typist who joins ACTS from ANL; and courier Valerie Elwood.



# THEIR BARKING WAS WORSE THAN THEIR BITE!



**PRESUMABLY** Barking were hoping to scare the daylight out of their opponents when they donned these 'Top Dogs Are Barking' shirts for their Peter Yarwood Cup qualifying round encounter with Basildon and Southampton Terminal. The tactics didn't work, however. Basildon finished five points ahead of Barking, with Terminal another two points behind. Full report of all the qualifying rounds on Page 10.

# Two Smart Girls in the Swim at Soton

TWO SMART GIRLS at Southampton Terminal — and both aged 21. On the left, Fern Paul, who joined ACTS eight months ago and has been promoted from a general accounts clerk to an accounts job with Transport Costing. On the right is Sonia Bruce, who joined the company three months ago as a general accounts clerk.



Fern, married and living with husband Edwin at Hedge End, near Southampton, has a pretty diverse list of outside interests — including netball, swimming, reading, travelling and going to the cinema.

Sonia, too, is a keen swimmer and also plays badminton.

**Book NOW for the P.Y. Cup WEEK-END BONANZA!**

See Page 1