

THE BOSTONIAN

DWAYNE'S BIRTHDAY

It was a terrible shock to learn of Caroline's imminent departure from Bonhill to Bedford on July 12th - the loss to the W.W. song book is quite disastrous and we are inconsolable. As our most regular and esteemed contributor - each one OK her songs is an acclaimed masterpiece - we shall award her the WW Prize For Literature (1974), which is a half of Lager in the Skin - on Friday. So, from the pen that launched a thousand quips:

SOME FOR ALL DISCRETION WHO WANT TO KNOW WHAT WE MEAN TO SAY BY THIS SONG.
 (Dedicated to Dwayne, for whom the Independence Day of his native Canada was ruined by having to wash Trig's pind of the week 7517(243/1) but nonetheless perted above and beyond the call of duty!)
 You can sing "Singing tooral-i-ooal-i-ooal-i-oy" as a chorus after each verse if you like, cos that's the tune.

Now all of you diggers wher'er you may be
 In Trig Lane or Seal House or near Reynard's C.,
 In Bonhill we love you but wont do for long
 If you dont take good note of the words of this song. (Singing, tooral...

On the first of July our own Dwayne did not think
 Tho' it spoiled Independence Day being at work;
 And the Thing labelled "Basket" turned out to be flat -
 We are wondering if maybe its Chaucer's doormat.

We thought there was no worse than Seal House's floor,
 But where there's a doormat there must be a door;
 But if you should find one revenge will be sweet -
 For when up in Bonhill you must wipe your feet!

We're so short of space that to waste its a sin,
 We're using that bucket for soaking things in,
 We walk all the day on a newly tiled floor,
 And we've put our new doormat just inside the door! (Singing, tooral-i-etc.)

GASTON - LA - JOUE.

GASTON No. 6.

RED LABELS ARE WHO ARE HERE FOR GOOD!!!

YELLOW ARE FOR ROOTS, WHICH WE TREAT WITH CAUTION

AND GREEN ARE FOR SINS WHICH GO ANYWHERE BUT HERE....

BUT I MUST LEAVE...

THEY'VE JUST FOUND A MUMMY ON SOIL MOOSE!

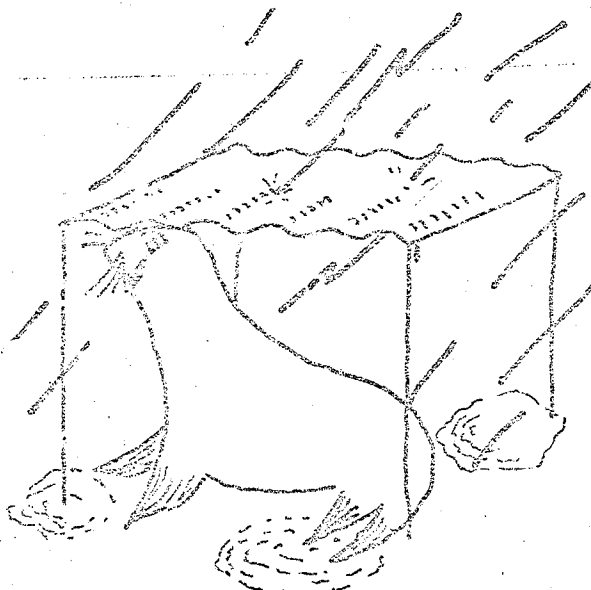
FINIS FINIS FINIS FINIS FINIS

THE MERMAID WHISTLE

In case you don't know where its at, a mermaid is being erected to mark the spot.

Mr. Welch's green boots have taken him to Frintree but in his absence Messrs Millet, Ray, Catling and Hutterhorn have been blessed with Margie, our fave alien (congrats on your six month sentence) whose fame needs no introduction, Rebecca O'Carrol who is new to the game and Sian Whittacker who is seasoned. A 617th. road surface and a nice sewer were found as well as the drunken Mr. Lovell who is as Conservative as anybody, like, and loves 'is' heritage, but not if ya dont git everyfink outa here by the end of the week. Actually, he was a scrap metal dealer and wasnt too tipsy to negotiate with David Brown who saved the day. Gas from a suspicious pipe was sniffed on Friday and the North Thames were duly phoned. Next day, Gas Officials in suits arrived, declared the pipe dead, proposed smashing it out, and departed. Later that same morning, a new Gas Man arrived, snelt the gas, lite up a ciggie, and seeing us as the pipe was obviously live, thought it should be plugged. So, more Gas Men later, plugged it was. Come Monday, another team arrived to unplug it, as the pipe was definitely dead, and broke a sledge hammer before exiting. Finally, yet another team turned up that afternoon and drilled the pipe out completely. What with the LEB last week, we do hope your sewer will be alright

THE SH WHISPER



A quiet week with no comings or goings except for the sad departure of Mr. G. Troilott (and the even sadder departure of Julia) to warmer climes- Bath, then Jordan. Like all Old Boys of Seal House, he received a warm handshake and a £1 luncheon voucher at Howlands on leaving. The re-londonised and calling Mr. Parnoll is now ASS in his place and celebrated by ordering everybody back to work in Fascist tones. Back in the 1350s the site is producing more clay walls, a prick spur (perhaps also bits of a leather boot- but the rest of the horse and rider is in the section), and frags of two human bones. During inclement weather up to one fifth of the site can be roofed in seconds with the Schofield-It-Fell-off-a-Lorry-Roofing system, but only people 4' high can dig underneath. The Right wing

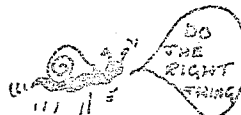
security guard who upset our Paul is being tormented with Soviet Weeklies from Mr. P. and other unsuitable literature from a member of the Communist Party. Mr. S. was interviewed by LBC Radio on Monday and gave his standard "Value of Archaeology" bit, just changing the name of the site from Edinburgh High St., while Tom and Merry gave good sound effects with trowels. Hilary put her finds in order, delighting in her 10th. century pot, the real Seal House cleaners found mud in their loos, and Frances got her pay form wrong again.

THE WASSERS WHISPER

TL 74a runs out on July 31st. with no chance of an extension. Panic sets in, as regulars Steve, John H and Amanda disappear and our leader takes a well deserved 3 day holiday. Thanks must go to Charles Hill who took over in Mares absence. Jamies birthday was celebrated during his vacation by the diggers with wondrous slices of home grown Margie cake, and John Faulkner found a baby mouse in context 291 which reappeared in 99 and finally made a dashing exit through the chalk drain. Rodents are becoming increasingly popular on the digging scene this year. Sue went to Art College, Anthea is doing an archaeological degree, Chris and Jane would rather go to Liverpool to get on with some industrial cleaning, Michelle has ginger hair and Mary is back again. Chrissie gets the tea the quickest, Mr. Willie has been a Daddy for eight weeks and that noted Trig cyclist Handy Andy took his finger to hospital when the now blooming Trigramat attacked it. Seriously, though, we hope you got well soon. This weeks finds included a pilgrims badge, a scissor, more tokens and a little little something from an oil can. Mr. Bucard who came to see the DUA on Monday was most impressed with the first diggers- especially Hilarys- as in his native English Peck they just call 'em "illiterate peasants".

ATTENTION ALL DIGGERS

ORDER YOUR RECORDS
LESS.



20% DISCOUNT

L.P.S. SINGLES. CASS. CART

NO MONEY NOW JUST THE
RECORD TITLE ETC...
WHEN AVAILABLE WE WILL
CONTACT YOU. SO LET US
HAVE YOUR ADDRESS. SEND TO
DAVANN RECORDS
877 HUDDERSFIELD RD.
MIRFIELD,
WEST YORKSHIRE
WF14. 8AT.



GENUINE ADS. DEPARTMENTS
(It says to advertise in the '71)

Peter Ellis (388 Trig) Corporate
for a 2 room k & b flat in North
London. Garden appreciated, will
pay £10 to £15 p.w. If you think
you can help, please contact im-
mediately! Phone 670 9240

Thursday July 11th:
PARTY!!! Shadwell Dock site at
8.30 pm till you cant drink no
more. Tony Johnson's kind invite
is open to all who're man enough
to take it.

Notice is hereby given that our
Mr. Peter Muir shall henceforth
be known as "Jamie" to his
friends.

COMING SOON: A brand new Break-
fast Serial starts next week in
the WW. Order your copy now!!!

THE MINS WHISPER

Excavations 'neath the slavish hand of Alan Thomson have extended to the northernmost upper levels of the National Car Park not so far away, while talk of yet more trenches to the south continues. The team has expanded accordingly to 17 if you count Peter Taylor which is not advisable as he was last seen in the Lake District 4 weeks ago. As for everyone else, Alan did the wrong thing with his car keys for a couple of hours, Eva looked after her finds superlatively, Dave and Howard returned, Julia left today, Alison's called 'Big A', Lee looked very cheerful, so did Janet, Barbie likes motor bikes, acupuncture is into Andy, someone thought Simon looked like Mike Jagger, Jill and Co. prefer the Mins to all the other sites, E Ciaran carried tree buckets, and Des was slipped a pair of khaki shorts by a friendly doorman, by way of a Short Story. And Sal's new specs do wonderful things for him. Liz had an accident on the crane but was not too badly hurt luckily (cranes can turn nasty if you're not super careful). Ghost features were hunted in the northern hole while the southern one produced an early 1700's germanic jug; not to mention a 3-lioned decorated tile, a chalk figurine and a 1/4 pillar from the priory which is always useful. And finally, The party responsible for the recent break-in (WW 12), a mouse called Minnie, was seen eating packed lunches and permatrace.

THE LUDS WHISPER

"King LUD not only repaired the City but increased the same with faire buildings, towers and walles, and after his own name called it 'Caire Lud' as Luds-towne and the strong gate which he builded in the west part of the cittie he likewise for his owne honoure named 'Ludgate'. Not on the trail of the legendary king, Mr. Mills growing team of diggers have spent many a 30 mins in the pub also named in His Honoure, enjoying jazz and cottage pie. Things are really happening on the Hope Bros site: Sarah and Susan have arrived for a start, & (you should see how Miss Sarah handles her pick), and Beverley is on the way to create more confusion in the mens loos. Even if the LUD havent turned on, An amazing collection of Corporation Calor Gas-lights has enabled much work to be done on two of the holes, revealing drains, pits and a possible wall surface, which Graham and Opore-loving John continue to excavate with jovial dedication. Everything has turned out much better than anticipated and the girls find the company quite delightful". Young Andy had a nasty habit of declaring "Its the Bogoy Man!" everytime he looked downstairs by way of a joke cos it was dark in the Pre-gas days. Last Friday as he entered, he made the customary loud announcement "Its the Bogoy Man!" only to perceive the visiting Mr. Hill in the land of the living.

SMALL FRIENDS

- *** Last weeks dignitaries were much impressed with the DOA: Graham Webster offered his services for our Roman Coarse Ware reports and Martin Biddle proposed a reciprocal tour for S.S.'s and the like, at Winchester, and was so delighted with the Triggurat engraving (WW10) that he took one with him.
- *** Holidays have taken our diggers to York, Ireland, Paris, Jordan and Wharrah Percy, but Ruth and Tony from the Muse are back in our midst. The former was loathe to return, and the latter had a nice time too.
- *** The Lunt Reconstruction administered by Coventry's Herbert Art Gallery and linked with Mr. H. before he became our CUA has been entered for the 'National Heritage' MUSEUM OF THE YEAR award, and will receive £2000 from HRI Prince Richard of Glos. on July 15th.
- *** Geoffery Daniels is doing the Samian from the Triangle.
- *** Once upon a long long time ago, in Pounbury, Dorset, a beauty competition was won by Salvatore (Mins 74) with bikini hat ciggie and W.B.s. Savagely beaten into fourth place was one Howard Pell.
- *** A recent Museum Association Conference in Brighton was enjoyed by our Mr. Hebditch and Mr. Chapman. Transportation was in open-topped buses and lunch was taken in a Marquee on the lawn next to the Royal Pavillion, famed for Geo IV's debauchery.
- *** Kathy a recent ex-Trigger, is now Assistant Advertising Production Manager for IPC, and had a happy birthday on Wednesday.
- *** Brian Davidson, our friendly neighbourhood Inspector of Ancient Mons, Has kindly sent us his congratulations and best wishes.
- *** Work on the Governors Palace (WW 8/5) draws on apace in le Chateau Bonhille. Apparently Victorian navvies came across a wall 200' long, 12' thick and 10' high, rooms 40'x 50' with frescoes, not to mention the mosaic floors nearby that Peter Marsden watched a JCB eat up the other year.
- *** Complaints have reached the GM concerning flies breeding in the stagnant water where Mr. Jones' triangular trench once lived.
- *** B. apologies to Kerrygold for not 'phoning and loves her dearly.
- *** Ann Edmonson is now into conservation in the Rectory with Andrew Argrokis, who is rumoured to have worked for the DoE. Meanwhile, the newest Bonhillian is a Canadian called Dwayne Sullivan, to whom Caroline has dedicated this week's song.
- *** Geological Whisper from the Sketch of British and Roman London 1865: "The hill on which St. Pauls stands is considered to be a sand drift from the south by force of the wind." Luddites please note.
- *** Last Fridays Site Tour will take place this Friday as someone didn't read WW 9/4. Squabbling aside, the social evening planned for the 12th. has been postponed till Sept., when Martin Biddle (Winchester Unit) Phillip Rahtz (W. Midlands Unit) and Philip Barker (Birmingham University and originator of 'Rescue') will speak.
- *** Mr. Robertson was observed on Wednesday at the GM telling an ASS that he didnt exist.
- *** Following last weeks request to commence site-spotting, we thought you might like to know that Pip Thomson of CGLAS organises a lot of that kind of thing: current speculations are hovering on the Gracechurch- Leadenhall area. All other prospective prospectors please note: those black areas on the Future of Londons Past map 5 are an "Unreliable guide" "Each site must be assessed individually and on the spot." according to Ralph Merrifield, writing in Current Arch. 42 and he should know.
- *** Vanessa spends her weekends looking for Saxons under the floor of a little church in Hadstock called St. Botolphs.
- *** John Schofield was not shot dead in Caterham as widely reported in the National Press: it was in Lower Thames Street.

WHISPERING HEIGHTS 10 OFFORD ROAD ISLINGTON LONDON N1 1DL

01-609 2760.....

E.D. - THE FACTS

Many young people are nowadays enjoying the uninhibited delights of archaeology without the guilt and remorse of earlier generations. Welcome as this is, it has nevertheless led to a widespread increase in E.D. - or Evil Doings. As ignorance can so often lead to fear and misunderstanding, it is proposed to define the ten most commonly found types of E.D. Remember that EVIL DOINGS can be explained by an injection of good advice - but they are nonetheless serious. It is foolish to dismiss them as simply unpleasant nouns. As prevention is better than cure, you are advised to find a regular knowledgeable supervisor, and listen carefully to him/her rather than going round picking up casual definitions.

BLACKMAIL- (Noun) Documents stained by contact with organic refuse. Although localised, (cf. Vindolanda) could be encountered in the waterlogged conditions along the Thames frontage.

CONSPIRACY- (Exclamatory Noun- slang) Shouted request from an empty-packeted Peter Ellis. Corruption of "Could you spare a ciggy?"

PELOKY- (Noun) Excavation of moorland site in the North of England.

JIGGERY POKERY- (Noun, slang) Creation of arbitrary features. Result of unsteady eye and even more unsteady hand due to previous nights debauchery.

KNAAVERY- (Noun) Favourite recreation of Peter Marsden. Excavation of a boat. (Latin: navis, a ship).

MACHINATION- (Noun) The employment of soil-moving plant, usually a JCB.

MISDMEANOUR- (Exclamation) Expression of regret or surprise on leaving finds or equipment on site overnight. (Abbreviated corruption of "Missed them in our hurry to clock off").

SKULL DUGGERY - (Noun) Excavation of an inhumation burial or cemetery.

VANDALISM- (Archaic Noun) The practice or stunt of endangering pedestrians when travelling between the Custom House and Bonhill, obsolete since the departure of Brian Theairs *

VILLAINY- (Noun) Excavation of the rural seat of a Roman Landowner.

* Contributors footnote- whilst compiling this article I received a sealed and knotted despatch from Veteran Sgt. Major General Brian . He would like to hear from any of his old comrades of the CUS 73rd campaign. Address: The Airst, 1642 Battle Field, Edgohill, W&R Warwickshire.

and from an anonymous Mr. G. P:

THE CPA REPORT (Council for British Anarchy).

Dear Comrades,

A meeting of the general council was called recently to discuss ways and means of helping the workers of British Archeology in their long and just fight to establish the Socialist site. The following recommendations were given unanimous approval:

First, the blacking of all Roman excavations. As you know, the Romans were the biggest capitalists of all time, so any investigation into their foul activities is merely an attempt by the Director and his running lackeys to improve their knowledge of exploitation. Take warning of this or you shall discover at your own cost! Remember, what did the Romans ever contribute to archaeology? (Carthage, Maiden Castle, the Druids etc)

Rumour has it that the Inspectorate of Ancient Monuments are contemplating investing large sums into the formation of a para-military organisation similar to the Sealed Knot. That money could be jingling with all those xxx missing finds in your pockets. If they implement these proposals, the results will be only too obvious- strike breaking, intimidation, internment etc. With this new threat of Military supervision hanging over your heads, it is essential you act now.

FEAR NOT BROTHERS. Throw your lackey dogs (Supervisors) into the site hat, lock it, and toss the key into elsan.

Big Brother will probably call in the heavies so be prepared. One useful tip for defending your liberated site: undamaged Samian-ware makes good petrol bombs; but dont use reconstructed ones as we all know the standard of repairs.

Finally we remind you of the plight of your comrades in Southampton. Few in number now as many perished during the winter, the result of low pay and mistreatment. They need your support NOW.

LONG LIVE THE REVOLUTION: UNITED WE STAND.