MESSAGE FROM THE CHAIRMAN

I feel that this is a very appropriate moment for me to send a personal message to all of you who work together in Cox & Wyman, through the medium of the fourth issue of *Trunk Call*.

We have recently passed through an exceedingly difficult period due to industrial dislocation caused by the energy crisis and I would like to express warm appreciation of the great efforts made by so many people to overcome the acute difficulties which arose.

This is an excellent example of what can be achieved by a true spirit of co-operation, which undoubtedly existed; and on behalf of my colleagues and myself I would, therefore, like to express a very sincere word of thanks to you all.

I have no doubt that this news sheet will play an increasing part in our internal communications, and I wish the journal every possible future success.

C.A.C. Bulpitt



MISSED IT!

A small ceremony took place at the Reading factory recently to mark the production and sale of over a million paperback copies of the Coronet title 'The Moon's A Balloon'. Mr John Seddon, Chief Executive, presented a gold-embossed, leather-bound copy of the book to Mr Ron Read, the Managing Director of Hodder Paperbacks. A similar copy of the book was recently presented to the author, David Niven, on television during the Russell Harty Show.

Note: The 'framed' onlooker is Mr Edward Cox, founder of the company.

Mr Denis Strange, Customer Services Manager at our Fakenham factory, has recently been on holiday to Russia with his wife and has brought back some extremely enlightening pieces of information regarding life in Russia and places of interest he visited.

In this first article we will concentrate on the ordinary life aspect of the average Russian as seen through the eyes of Denis and his wife.

Our visitors found the hotels were a little old-fashioned by our standards, but comfortable and warm. The food was inclined to be starchy, but very pleasant, well cooked and everybody had more than sufficient, although meals were always entirely Russian.

Shops in Russia are state-controlled and all prices are fixed so there is no point in bargain-hunting. Goods in the shops are poorly displayed and there is undoubtedly a shortage of consumer products; shops stay open until 9 or 10 pm and there are always a number of people about as the Russians work a shift system.

There is no unemployment in Russia, and if people are temporarily out of work they are compulsorily directed to snow clearing, provided of course they are physically able to do so.

Women in Russia, provided they are physically fit, are eligible for all jobs, and were seen working pneumatic drills. In the event of pregnancy a woman is paid full money by the company for two months before and after the birth; her job must also be kept open for her return for a further twelve months.

Wages average approx. £20 - £25 and both husband and wife earn exactly the same. Tax is fixed at 20% above a certain figure which, Denis believes, was around £15 per week. There are no other deductions at all, with the exception of a 'Bachelor Tax' which amounts to 6% of all earnings of bachelors if they are not married by the age of 22. It is interesting to note that this revenue goes towards the fund of the unmarried mothers!

The expenditure of the Russian is absorbed in the following manner: an average flat works out at approx. £1 - £2 per week including heating, lighting, cooking, water and local rates; travel is also cheap and for a fixed fare of 3p one can travel right across the city of Leningrad or Moscow (Moscow is a city of 6 million almost the size of London) Clothes are extremely expensive; for example, a pair of shoes cost £20, an overcoat £100 upwards and tights £3 a pair! Food appeared to be slightly more expensive than in this country. However, medical treatment, as in this country, is free.

All children go to school at the age of 7, and remain there until they are 16, when they go on to higher education provided they are academically qualified. Students who have been to University are compulsorily directed into an area, and this may well be Siberia for 3-5 years on obtaining their degree, and the idea behind this is to repay the state for the education which they have received free plus financial allowances.

Denis could find few bars or pubs as we know them, and found that drinking outside the home apart from restaurants is discouraged. However, it is recognized that a foreigner likes a drink and there is what is known as a 'foreign currency bar' where the barman accepts and gives change in every foreign currency with the exception of Russian roubles. Drinks were slightly dearer than in this country, but the bar is open until the last customer leaves. Tourists can take Russians into this bar to engage in conversation, although finding someone who could speak English proved difficult for Denis, so talk was restricted mainly to students; however there was no restriction on the conversation and any topic under the sun was open to discussion. For this we are grateful, as it obviously gave Denis the opportunity to gather all this information, which he has now kindly passed on for our interest.

Apologies to Mr Townshend for omitting his name from last month's poem.

from NORFOLK LIFE

BALE OAK

Colossal tree, while strangers stared And quaffed the Norfolk ale Beside the church they then compared The mighty oak at Bale.

Five hundred years or more steadfast What now if it should fall The massive boughs their shadow cast Beyond the churchyard wall.

A cobbler lived and plied his trade In that enormous bole First in the trunk a doorway made An enterprising soul.

Exceeding fifty feet in height
The base was four yards wide
A score of men could stand upright
And still have space inside.

Beside the church, referring back Where stood that tree, how long Admire the ilex, read the plaque Was there a cobbler's song.

A plaque where once a giant stood Defying northwest gale Eight lines that tell of Norfolk wood The mighty oak at Bale.

Jack G. Townshend-Fakenham Post

LAUGH WITH GORDON ...



HES BEEN ON A THREE DAY WEEK SINCE HE CAME HERE . . !!

WISHFUL THINKING

Our Head Office correspondent writes to tell us that there is no truth in the rumour that a Very Senior Secretary to a Very Senior Executive was arrested after being instructed to 'streak' over to Reading factory with a message for the Works Director.

AS TIME GOES BY

An apprentice having completely and thoroughly mastered the art of picking-up type (setting) would advance to simple stone work, bill-heads, letter-heads, small window bills and other trivia under the supervision of the overseer or his nominee. Ultimately he would join the Advertising Ship; loosely called the 'Ad' or 'Display' Ship. (Ship is a contraction of companionship.) The man in charge of any given ship was known as the 'Clicker'.

It should be appreciated that Advertising and Publicity are not the same thing, neither are their functions. In my young days the display comp. was not only responsible for the setting of advertisements but more importantly their design. An effective advertisement had to possess not only 'Eye

Appeal' but 'Sales Appeal'.

Before I had reached the age of 18, all our Founders text type had disappeared, no longer were our apprentices enabled to learn how to pick up type in the old and traditional manner, for all was now Monotype set. Not only had I been fortunate but I had witnessed the end of an era. We still had Founders display type, Founders leads, but also brass rule, both ornamental and plain.

FAKENHAM SOCIAL CLUB NEWS

On Monday, 25th February, we held a Spring Fashion Show in the Social Club Hall.

Jo Brown Boutique of Sheringham very kindly came along to provide the fashions whilst 'Miss Print' (Joan Hudson) and 'Miss Cox & Wyman 1972' (Jean Saxby) were the models.

They paraded the floor demonstrating a variety of leisure, evening, and casual wear; also on sale were men's and children's clothing.

A good enthusiastic crowd turned up and the commission on sales went to the Social Club funds for further entertainment.

We hope to hold a Summer Fashion Show shortly, but in the meantime if anyone wishes to purchase further goods please contact me in the Work Study Office.

Joan Hudson

WHAT'S ON AT YOUR CLUB HOUSE

SATURDAY 6th APRIL

COUNTRY & WESTERN EVENING return of 'MISSISSIPPI DELTA'

SATURDAY 20th APRIL

'THE JACKIE LYNN SHOWBAND'

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Around the Stone, Oscar Blackford, TRURO

Dear Editor.

Re 'Trunk Call'

In one of the issues of 'Trunk Call' you mention the fact that you have not heard from us; the reason for this is because we were not aware of the news sheet, it happened to be found lying on someone's desk.

I am sure that if the staff can obtain regular issues they

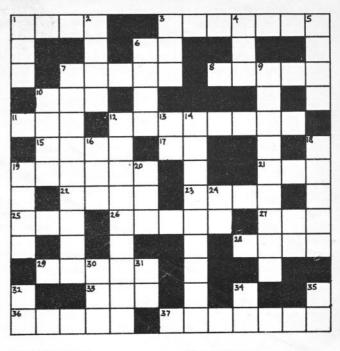
no doubt will come out of hiding.

Yours faithfully,

A. N. Other

Sufficient copies of each issue were sent to the staff of Oscar Blackford immediately they were published. I can only assume that those Penzance Pirates have been up to their old tricks again. Ed.]

CROSSWORD PUZZLE



CLUES ACROSS

Old Printers' dozen (4)

Part of (7) 3.

Barlow was this once (abbr.)(2) 6.

Large evergreen (5) 7. 8. Wanderer (5)

- 10. Government post (abbr.) (3)
- 11. Not the final destination (3)
- 12. Inverted colophon (8)
- 15. Whence he came (4)
- 17. Thanks (2)
- 19. Authors' friend (6)
- 21. 40 Thieves (3)
- 22. To cover with wax (4)
- 23. When a door is not a door! (4)
- 25. Excuse (3)
- 26. Measure (5)
- 27. Slippery character (3)
- 28. ... waits for no man (4)
- 29. N.G.A. Magazine (5)
- 33. Arabs are increasing this
- sport's popularity (abbr.) (3)
- 36. Charm (5)
- 37. Not always for the better (7)

CLUES DOWN

- Comps often drop them (3)
- With (4)
- Knight (3)
- Not one (3)
- Informer (4)
- Animal's cry (4)
- Distinctive mark (9)
- Our Mystery Man (9)
- 10. Confused file (4)
- 12. Past crisis (9)
- 13. And (2)
- 14. More than one make up our
- 'Trunk Call' (9) 16. Poem (3)
- 18. Best seller (5)
- 19. Printers' precious stone? (4)20. Rear curtailed (3)
- 24. 1st person singular (2)
- 30. Printers' 'Black Power' (3)
- 31. 2nd person singular (2)
- 32. 3rd person singular (2) 34. One short of a Pub! (2)
- 35. The team that played them! (2)

Solution next month

PERSONAL COLUMN

FAKENHAM BRANCH

ENGAGEMENTS

Marisol Bellon (Mr Burden's Secretary) to Paul Williamson on Wednesday 13th March.

Mr and Mrs Heath (Angela, ex-employee of the Bindery), a son, Darren Paul, weighing in at 7 lb.

READING BRANCH

BIRTHS

Brian and Madeleine Bean, a daughter on the 17th February, weighing in at 3.4 Kilos! Joanna Michelle. Brian is our Marketing Manager.

NOTE OF SYMPATHY

Our sincere condolences to our Chief Executive John Seddon upon his bereavement. His father passed away on 19th March.

SQUASH, READING

There hasn't been much movement in the Squash Ladder since the last report, but while sitting in the canteen the other day eating the speciality of the week — Roast Beef, Yorkshire Pud, and (I believe especially for Ady Clark) Chips — I overheard the following conversation between two members of the opposite sex:

'Hello, Gert.'
'Hello, Daisy.'

"Ere, did you hear about poor old Roger Wells getting knocked off the top of the ladder by that Ron Sully?"

'No! Was he badly hurt?'

'Not that sort of ladder, Gert, the Squash ladder.'

'Ah, I see. But why "Poor Old Roger" - he's still a spring chicken compared with us two, ain't he?'

'Ah yers — course he is, but apparently nothing went right for him. Why, he's such a nice boy that not wanting to let the other fellow down he came straight from a hospital bed after a hernia operation only that morning!'

'No ... I don't believe it - what a good sportsman he must be.'

'Mmmm ... and that's not all. He only had a few strings in his racket; being in hospital he hadn't had time to get it repaired. Even so, he won the first two games, but then that evil Ron Sully started fouling and swinging his racket and caught Roger a couple of nasty blows about the head. Well, as you can guess, what with the effects of his operation and now his concussion he lost the match three games to two — such a shame!'

"Ere, just a minute, Daisy - concussion, hernia, broken racket - are you sure that's right?"

'Well, that's what Roger told me ...'

And folks, there IS no answer to that!!!

Ron Sully

KNOCKOUT DARTS, READING

As a new competitor in the annual darts competition, which is under way at the Reading factory, I couldn't help but notice how cold it was in the area of the Heidelberg suite allocated to the darts players. While most of the regulars knew how to counteract the Arctic conditions by taking hot meals, etc., out to the arena, less-experienced people like myself were quickly eliminated trying to play with frostbitten fingers or in an overcoat and gloves.

One competitor spotted apparently 'streaking' down Cardiff Road on a frosty morning informed me he was in fact conditioning himself for the darts competition. No names mentioned, but he's still there with a chance.

RED RAVERS

Cox & Wyman's Red Ravers—Fakenham's local ladies' football farce—have had a disappointing season, although the eleven (sometimes eleven) intrepid females who participate have tried very hard.

The highlight of any match is the shouting and screaming after a mistake has been made. Ultimately the fault always seems to lie with the referee and lack of supporters.

Any rumours about transfers in excess of £150,000 monopoly money are all false.

As injuries and illnesses are sadly depleting the side, any new recruits will be warmly welcomed by all, in the first instance please see me.

Ruth Bowes

J.F.K.

COX & WYMAN READING F.C.

Played	W	D	L	F	A	W	D	L	F	Α	Points
5	1	1	0	10	3	2	0	1	12	6	7

Our fortunes have taken a turn for the better over the past five weeks as the above table shows; this being partly due to the influx of new players. The committee has now decided to adopt the Leeds approach of nick-names for the players, with such controversial names as:

1.	Goalkeeper	Mick Bristow (Think about it).	7.	Poacher	Dennis Goucher
2.	Killer	Paul Marshall	8.	Twinkle	Billy Stockton
3.	Hang-Em-Up	Phil Faulkner	9.	Longstreak	Paul Jacobs
4.	Scapegoat	Ian Bristow	10.	Feathers	Dave Frith
5.	Plonker	Mick Sharp	11.	Hot Shot	Chris Wardle
6.	Admiral	Phil Winchcombe			

Phil Winchcombe

WENSUM GRAPHICS, ATHLETICS

Wensum Graphics re-toucher Alan Boardman is the father of triplet girls, one of whom is a promising athlete. Aged 12, Jeanette Boardman is a member of Norfolk Olympiads Athletic Club, and is trained by Dave Everitt. Having trained hard since last October for the Six Counties Schools cross-country race for under-fifteens' age group, she was placed fourth in a field of 48, a great result bearing in mind her age.

Sadly her main aim, to be well placed in the All England Finals on 2nd March, was not realized as she was knocked down by a car four days before the race. In spite of leg injuries she attended the meeting and having been badly 'spiked' after a fall at the start of the race she finished well down the field of 350.

One would hope for more success next year; she obviously has the character required of a keen competitor!