

**Mick Reed**, You are right, Richard. I am one of Gert's few abject failures. Nevertheless, I am quite adept at picking les bons mots of others and using them shamelessly. One of my favourites being Rev Sydney Smith who, when he saw two women shouting at each other from houses on opposite sides of an Edinburgh street, said 'They will never agree for they argue from different premises'.



**Ralph Lane** I'm trying to practice saying that in an Edinburgh accent.



**Mike Hancock** as one of my heroes (Chic Murray) once said: I was on my way here by train tonight and a chap said to me 'If you look out of the windae, yu can see Dumbarton Rock.' Well, I watched it for an hour and a half - it never bloody moved!



**Mick Reed** As a kid I often bought Bognor Rock - long pink sticks of it. But Bognor never bloody moved either - until one morning in the early-sixties, I think, when I woke up to find the whole bloody house rocking. An earth tremor that rocked much of Sussex. Anyone remember it?



**Ian Walters** **Mike Hancock** Chic Murray's long nose story brings tears to my eyes, simply by recalling the memory of its telling. Good tears. Any OC who doesn't know what I'm talking about, please don't waste another minute...