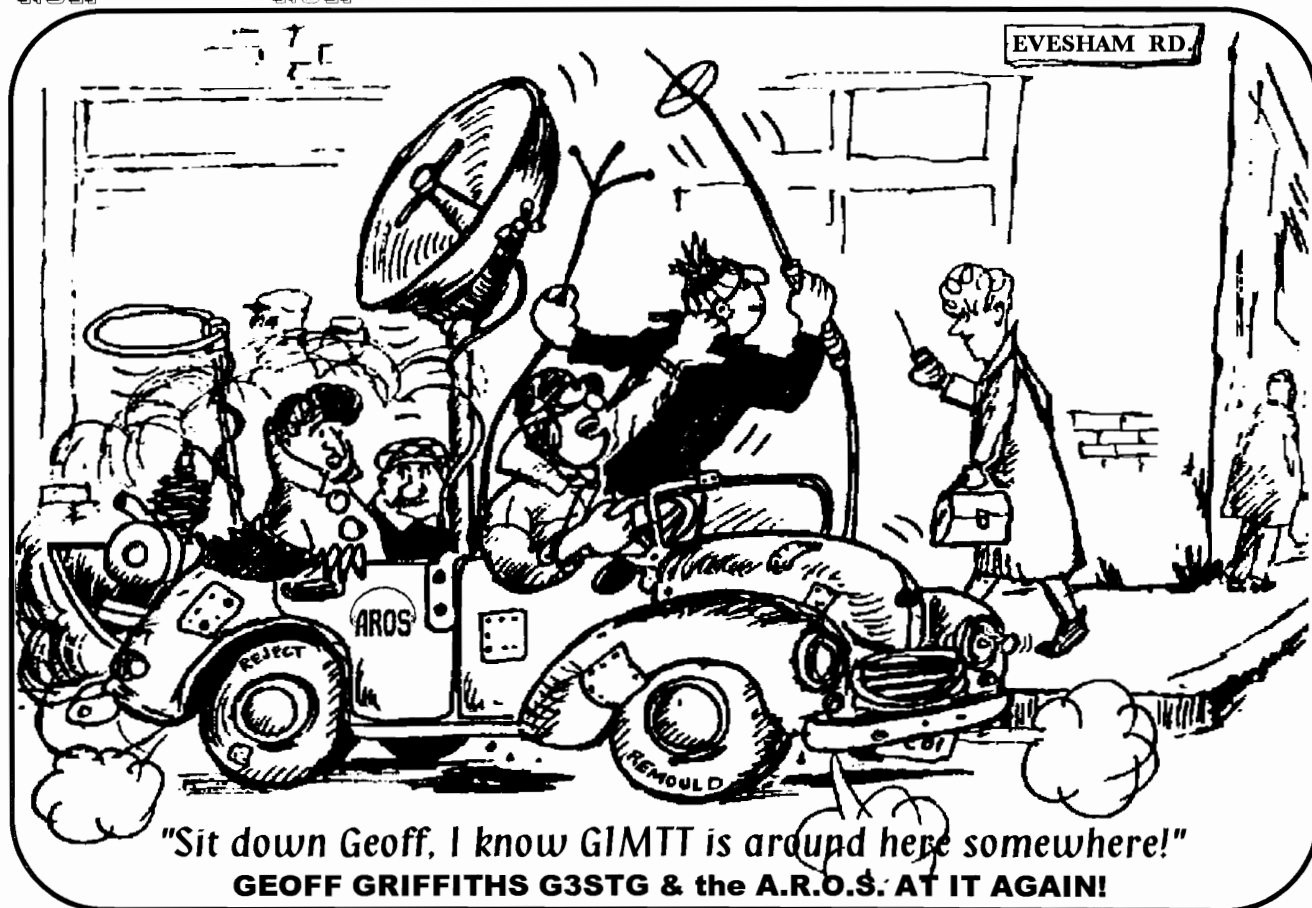


NOT!

The PENROSE GAZETTE

NOT! published by, and **NOT!** connected with The Laughing Policeman Wireless Society

A non-profit organisation for the furtherance of amateur radio



VOLUME
ONE
NUMBER
TWO

Special COLLECTORS
Souvenir Edition

Greetings, and thanks for reading our magazine! All of us here in the NOT! offices very much hope you enjoyed issue 1, and that you will want to read future issues. We would like to thank all those people who have helped in the production of this issue of **NOT!** and all those who have made suggestions, sent press cuttings, and sent cartoons for publication. We are already well into planning issue 3, and if your contribution is not included within this issue, it **will** appear shortly.

Rodger "Diddly" Dipole Editor **NOT!** magazine

SPECIAL FEATURE THIS MONTH

The Trial Of GEORGE

NOT! reporter and editor Rodger "Diddly" Dipole interviews George (G1MTT) and travels to Hereford Crown Court to report on the trial, **THE QUEEN -v- GEORGE** draft indictment prepared by Lester Maddrell & Co. Imperial Square Cheltenham, full details start on page 13!



Also in this issue:-

Roy Barker "Walnut Features" Ratcliffe
Police Constable John Elfred Humphries
John The Bottle-Washer
Raymond Christopher Steven Withers
AND the man with the "face for radio"
William Malcolm Bowden (ex Sgt.3116)



The case of the dti vs G7GDR

The story so far...

On the night of 7th July 1991 George and his girlfriend were preparing for bed after returning from the local pub, where they, and several other amateur radio enthusiasts had been the successful team, winning the trivia quiz, and had won £90.00, spending it ALL on alcoholic beverages!

At 23.55 the doorbell sounds, George looks out of the window and sees a bunch of shabbily dressed men kicking his front door, fearing the worst, he picked up the telephone and dialled 999. BEFORE the operator answered, a D.T.I. hit squad had forced entry and ascended the stairs. Roy Barker (Walnut Features) Ratcliffe entered the bedroom followed by 8 other men, chanting "D.T.I. Raid, D.T.I. Raid" in a rhythmic fashion.

Relieved that it was not an attempted robbery



**FORCED ENTRY BEING EFFECTED AT
G1MTT MAIN STATION ADDRESS**

(although it subsequently had similar consequences) George inspected the search warrant and the identification of the 5 Radio Investigation Officers present, and the 4 police officers accompanying them, and directed them to his radio room.

Whilst Walnut Features was inspecting the only radio on the premises, the others proceeded to search the rest of the house, George telephoned his solicitor, who was on standby. As he lived within a mile of George's house, he arrived minutes later. He checked the validity of the documents, and the rest of the search was supervised by George's legal adviser.

Personal items were inspected and a general mess was made of George's house. One "police officer" Constable 148 John Elfred Humphreys, seemed very interested in the contents of George's suitcase and sorted out 2 items for special scrutiny. One was a wax crayon, and one was a bottle of green powder marked "Fluorescent Invisible Detection Powder".

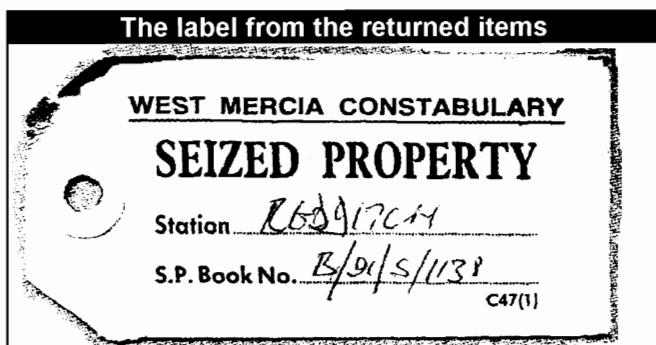
"What's this?" he asked, "It's written on the label" said George. This was not enough for Humphreys who is a Community Police Officer and by definition has outlived his usefulness. For those unfamiliar with the internal workings of the police, being "promoted" to a Community Police Officer is only slightly less serious than being (allegedly) retired on medical grounds (*see William Malcolm Bowden). Realising that Humphreys may well be suffering from terminal stupidity, the label on the bottle was pointed out to him again, this was still not enough to penetrate the highly tuned brain of Humphreys, who continued to repeat "But, WHAT, is it". Thinking down to this level was making George's brain hurt as he explained several times the primary function of a wax crayon and the use of fluorescent invisible detection powder. It is fair to say however, that not many people would be familiar with the latter, but a police officer who was unaware of a substance regularly used in the detection of shop-lifters and pilferers seemed unbelievable! After repeatedly explaining what would be patently obvious to a child of 9 (but beyond the comprehension of John Elfred), George gave up. Humphreys continued shaking and poking the two items, and re-worded his question..... "I have entered your premises" he said, " and I have found two items, one of them contains a powdery substance and I am asking you what they are".

Having been unable to find any radio equipment capable of transmitting on 145.025Mhz, Humphreys had decided he had found DRUGS!

"I shall have to seize these for analysis" He gleefully said. George's legal adviser intervened at this point, pointing out that as he had no authority to search anything, as the search warrant was made out for the Radio Investigation Service of the D.T.I., he was also not in a position to remove anything!

George consulted the solicitor and the matter was further discussed with Constable Humphreys who then said that the fact that he had no authority was merely a technicality and if George offered any resistance, he would simply drive to Redditch Police Station and get the necessary documents whilst his fellow officers remained.

Legal advice was to force John Elfred to do this, however, seeing an opportunity to humiliate Humphreys, against the advice of his solicitor, George co-operated with the West Mercia Constabulary and allowed its representative, albeit in the form of J.E.Humphreys, to spend a considerable amount of their budget on proving that a wax crayon was a wax crayon, and a bottle marked "Fluorescent Invisible Detection Powder" contained fluorescent invisible detection powder! The forensic laboratories duly reported this was indeed the case! Several weeks later a humiliated PC Humphreys returned the harmless seized



items to their rightful owner, George!

Due to the lack of any radio equipment being located, Bruce Davies District Manager of the South Birmingham Radio Investigation Service produced another search warrant, this time to search Georges car. Unfortunately, after being handed the keys, the extent of Bruce's knowledge did not extend to opening the luggage compartment, after several refusals to supply the "specialist knowledge", George capitulated, and pulled the release lever. Bruce concluded his search, finding neither radio, aerial, or any evidence of one ever having been fitted!

Meanwhile, the search of the house continued, and having been unable to find any transmitter, or indeed any aerial system, Walnut Features and his

dti

Radio Investigation Service

Receipt for Seizure

Items found at (address/vehicle type, colour and registration):

friends had made a collection of items that they intended to deprive George of. George's solicitor pointed out that the Radio Investigation Service had the right to "remove any thing, which, in their opinion had, or could be used in the commission of an offence under the Wireless Telegraphy act 1949". They decided to take a collection of equipment which included several commercial pre recorded music cassettes, 2 scanners, a power supply, a battery charger, a Sony Walkman (no earphones), a part of an industrial burglar alarm system, a package containing an unused glass mount mobile antenna, and just about anything else that took their fancy, Georges legal adviser checked the list, and after amendments, a bunch of receipts were issued as everyone moved to the kitchen following George's kind offer of cups of fresh ground coffee.

George was formally interviewed by Walnut Features in the early hours of the morning of Sunday 8th July 1991. All answers were given under legal advice and consisted of the phrase "NO COMMENT", a copy of the interview was inspected, and George signed it as a true and accurate record of the proceedings, having been

advised, by his solicitor, not to write "no comment" on it above his signature!

Time passed, and after the statutory 6 month period had expired, George had heard nothing, so he wrote to Bruce Davies at the Radio Investigation Service offices in Birmingham to request the return of all the personal items, radio equipment, and electronic items that his staff had removed from his house. No sooner had this letter arrived at the "Hit Squad's" office, than a yuppie in red braces arrived at George's front door bearing reams of documents. He was an employee of a firm of solicitors from Cheltenham, and was delivering the details of the charges that the D.T.I. were to bring against George. Very kindly they included copies of all the statements, including one from a Sergeant 3116 William Malcolm Bowden of the, now disgraced, West Midlands Police Force (*see William Malcolm Bowden).

It transpired that alleged offences under the Wireless Telegraphy Act 1949 as amended by the Broadcasting Act 1990 are civil offences, and as such are not handled by the Crown Prosecution Service, they are handled privately by a firm of solicitors engaged by the D.T.I. Doubting the authenticity of the documents, they were inspected by George's legal adviser, who was able to confirm they were genuine. Several tape recordings were mentioned in the statements, which proved to be remarkably difficult to extract from the prosecution, after months had passed, these were forwarded and appeared to contain hours of recordings of GB3MH repeater. Indeed they were so marked, but when played back, one contained a recording taken from GB3MS, and one contained recordings taken from GB3BM - quite clearly identified by the Morse code identification signals. One further tape contained a recording of a station identified as G7VCR that the prosecution claimed was recorded on a police radio frequency, but the recording was obviously from GB3MH! Needless to say NONE of the voices heard on any of the tapes were George's!

Time passed, and eventually the case was heard before Redditch Magistrates. Attending and representing the D.T.I. was old Walnut Features, who, along with the prosecuting council appeared agitated at Georges insistence to have the case brought before a judge and jury at the Crown Court. The magistrates explained that they were quite capable of trying the case, but George insisted on the Crown Court with a judge and jury.

We asked George the reason behind his tactical move, he said "In my opinion the magistrates act merely on behalf of the authorities and the chances of a fair and unbiased hearing are particularly slim. Opting for a full trial is everyone's right, and gives the defendant the

chance for the evidence to be heard by 12 members of the general public, and the facts taken into consideration. At a Magistrates Court they are inclined to disregard the testimony of the defendant, when faced with official documents and statements from employees of government departments and police officers. Also history has shown that Radio Investigation Officers are diabolical liars, and the consequences of perjury before magistrates pale into insignificance with regard to the penalties for giving deliberately false evidence before the Crown Court!

George was indeed proved right! within a matter of weeks "evidence" was withdrawn, and his solicitors were advised that only about 30% of the statements would be relied upon. Also the tapes were dismissed as, quite obviously, anyone can manufacture a recording of anyone from a repeater by simply recording the station earlier and re-transmitting it (remember G4PQZ- Hoo Hah!) OR by simply fabricating the tape a later date. Having heard the tapes myself, it would appear both techniques had been used and these were about to have been submitted as evidence before a Magistrates Court, by government officials of the D.T.I.

Hard to believe?, well not in the light of the "Arms to Iraq" fiasco where D.T.I. officials stood by whilst their colleagues committed perjury and attempted to get the innocent directors of Matrix Churchill Ltd. imprisoned for breaking the Iraqi arms embargo when the D.T.I. themselves had granted export licences for the equipment. They had denied this on oath!

Eventually, the D.T.I.'s legal representatives submitted a revised set of evidence, and realised that some of the charges had to be dropped due to obvious fabrication. The new set of documents included two previously unseen statements from *Raymond Christopher Steven Withers*, a (former?) director of Raycom Communications Ltd. (in receivership) previously convicted of offences under the Wireless Telegraphy Act 1949, and the same Mr.R.C.S.Withers that had equipment immediately seized by D.T.I officials in full view of everyone attending the N.E.C. radio rally. The same Mr.R.C.S.Withers who previously manufactured and sold FM broadcast transmitters, unlicenceable in the U.K. The same Mr.R.C.S.Withers who boasts about the time he managed to re-transmit his own illegal pirate broadcast radio station by breaking into the link used by Beacon Radio (Wolverhampton) and using the high power medium wave transmitter they leased from the Independent Broadcasting Authority, and the same Mr.R.C.S.Withers who is notorious for his drink drive escapades that have resulted in the loss of his driving licence on numerous occasions! **A witness of good moral**

standing. (at least by D.T.I. standards!)

It is hard to understand why a notorious law breaker such as Mr.Withers should be put forward as a witness for the prosecution, especially as anything George is alleged to have done pales into insignificance when compared to the exploits of Withers. Could the late entry of his statements be connected with the imaginary "grossly offensive" fax message by any chance?

Once again the story features the infamous Police Constable **John Elfred Humphreys**, this time aided and abetted by the buffoon Bowden. George told me of the day, a few months after the raid, that Humphreys came to his house yet again. This time he wanted to know if George had a fax machine, a strange question as he had remarked on during the "raid" in 1991!



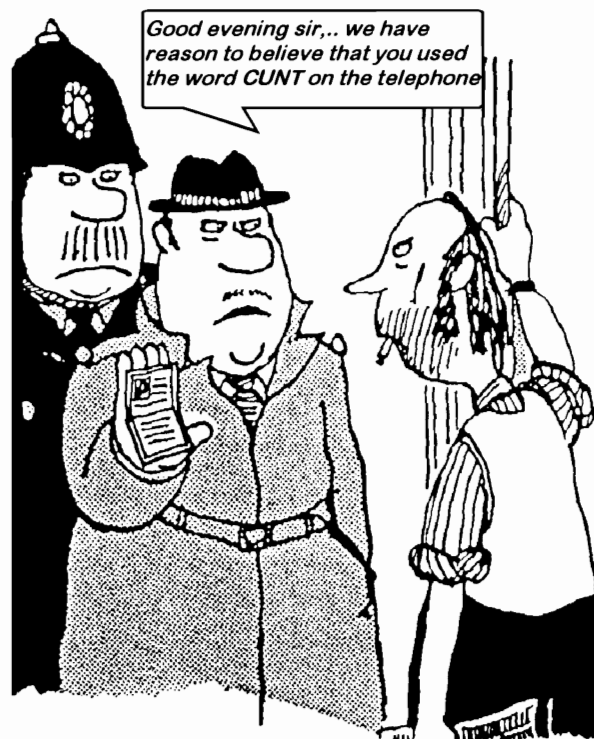
It transpired that some jolly joker had decided to make a true and accurate character analysis of Raymond Withers, and fax the results to his office. Humphreys had decided George was the culprit and tried the old trick of trying to get him to "make a statement". This old ploy is the downfall of many people who mistakenly believe that by cooperating with investigations they will be treated favourably, when the only objective of the police is to prosecute as many people as possible as these are the results upon which an officers performance is judged.

Humphreys was unable to get anything out of George, who tells us that the officer was told to remove himself from his property without further delay, which surprisingly he did.

The very next day Humphreys telephoned George and invited him to the local police station, intrigued, George agreed, having taken the precaution of carrying his miniature tape recorder in his pocket. Two officers awaited and again an attempt was made to make George incriminate himself by making a statement. The Telecommunications Act was quoted which apparently makes it an offence

to send (in any form) the words FUCK or CUNT over British Telecommunication cables! (We must all moderate our language whilst on the telephone in future)

George maintains to this day that he has no personal knowledge of the actual content of this alleged fax message, and Humphreys refused to divulge exactly what all the fuss was about. After



around 20 minutes George left, but not before Humphreys informed him that the details of the complaint would be forwarded to the Crown Prosecution Service, and that proceedings would follow. It was shortly after this that I met George in a local pub where I was able to listen to the tape recording he had made, I requested a copy which I later played to a colleague who had a wonderful idea. He was acquainted with William Malcolm Bowden, but seemed to hold the same opinion of his as just about everyone else! - his idea was to telephone Bowden at home that evening and casually mention the matter of the fax message. A tape recorder was set up to monitor both sides of the conversation, and the number dialled. The results were quite spectacular as Bowden quite clearly put his foot in it with regard to the extent of his personal involvement with this matter, if that was not enough, he described our friend George using all manner of colourful language, and the very words that had so offended Raymond that he had to call the Police in to console him!

It was explained to Bowden that he had just committed the same offences that he claimed George had, and it was suggested that more thought should be given to the situation. A copy of

the taped conversation was posted to Bowden with a suggestion that in the interests of fair play, we ought to pass a copy on to his Chief Constable, as it contained evidence of one of his officers committing the very offences he was pursuing an innocent member of the public for!

To this day, the matter of the imaginary fax message has not been mentioned again!

Its a funny old world, isn't it!

NOT! in the next issue of **NOT!** magazine!

THE BOTTLE-WASHER TAPES - first in a series of extracts of conversations between John the Bottle-Washer G4NYZ, Bowden G0MAL, Keith Killigrew G6DZH (who claims he works for the D.T.I.), and introducing Peter Crossland G6JNS & Brian Jones G8ASO (Arsehole).

THE HUMPHRIES TAPES - extracts from conversations recorded at Astwood Bank Police Station by George

THE WEST MIDLANDS POLICE COMPLAINTS AND INTERNAL DISCIPLINE DEPARTMENT VIDEO - recorded by George G1MTT....contains personal opinions of Bowden expressed by two former colleagues, and details of *ALL* the complaints against him, very funny!

THE RAID TAPES - throughout the raid on George's house a tape was running noting every detail, unique insight to the Radio Investigation Service!

THE WITHERS TAPE - once again recorded by George when Withers visited him, remarkable confessions of Wireless Telegraphy Act offences, and much much more!

If funds allow, selected copies of **NOT!** *magazine will include a free C60 cassette of edited highlights - not to be missed, place your order now!*

Sergeant 3116 William Malcolm Bowden (now retired on *medical* grounds, allegedly) The man with the *face for radio* features in this miscarriage of justice in various ways. Previously known to many as Malcolm G0MAL, he was unknown to George, and when he arrived at his house the morning following the raid, George had no reason not to let him in and be sociable. (Had he known he was a Sergeant from the disgraced West Midlands Police, it was hardly likely that he would have been freely admitted within 12 hours of the D.T.I. and police search of his premises) George told us they had coffee and discussed amateur radio matters in general including the events of the previous evening. George explained to him how they had obviously come to the wrong house as he had no radio capable of transmitting on a frequency of 145.025 as claimed (later to be verified by the Radio Investigation Service themselves in their test of the seized equipment) George told us that he and Bowden had a pleasant conversation and parted on amicable terms.



Many months later, I myself, together with George and others attended the public gallery of Kidderminster Magistrates Court to hear the case concerning the alleged theft of computer data and destruction of records by Nicholas Stuart Trollope (G4FAT) the keeper of GB3MH repeater. George pointed out Bowden to me and told me about his visit, I had to put him in the picture as to the possible ulterior motives of this unscrupulous and unprincipled manipulator of evidence. Bowden was known to me as the instigator of the "**25 Watt Club**" the sole objective being to recruit people to drive to GB3BM repeater site and hold their mikes keyed whenever certain people were heard attempting to operate their stations, thus depriving them from the use of the facility and preventing ANYONE using the repeater.

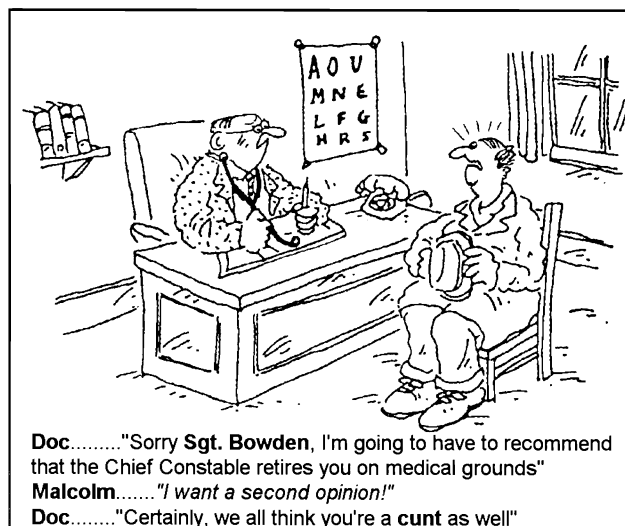
The warning was well timed, as after we all heard the case against that old lycanthrope, Trollope (G4FAT) being adjourned, we decided to go to a nearby restaurant together. George, Nigel Hopkins (the original and genuine Laughing Policeman) and myself left the court building, unknown to us, Bowden was in hot pursuit! We had only walked a few hundred yards before Bowden came up to us in a fit of pique and verbally set about the redoubtable Mr.Hopkins, who showed remarkable restraint. This lack of emotion only seem to heighten Bowden's rage, who then started poking him in the chest. Not wishing to become involved (we thought!) we left Nigel to enjoy the entertainment, and about 15 minutes later he joined us, minus Bowden.

George was "put in the picture" with regard to some of the previous antics of Sergeant Bowden and his interest in the "hobby". Details were exchanged concerning complaints against Bowden already made by other radio amateurs. Some time later George told us that he had been interviewed by Inspector Kelly of the West Midlands Police Complaints and Internal Discipline Dept. (good prospects for promotion within this overworked branch!). He had to make a statement about the unprovoked assault on Mr.Hopkins.....*Not long after this, news reached us that Bowden had been retired from the force early "on alleged medical grounds", a internal tactic to preserve wayward officers pension rights!*

As Michael Miles would say "Take the money, or stand in the witness box"

In issue 3, more revelations about Bowden!

Confidentiality is assured for all contributors



Constable 148 John Elfred Humphreys.

George told me he had previously met this officer some two years earlier, he had been to his house following a complaint made by one John Battle-Welch G4NYZ. The complaint took the following form:-

George was told that the Bottle-Washer had "been to the police station" and made a complaint concerning the intonation and inflection of his voice. Humphreys turned up with West Mercia Constabulary documents in his hand, and warned George that if he did not mend his ways there would likely be a "Breach of the Peace". When enquiring of John Elfred what form this would take, George was told that Battle-Welch will very likely "come round here and cause trouble!" After pointing out that it was NOT his job to go about threatening people on behalf of third parties, George told Humphreys that it would be more in keeping with the authority of his uniform to go and inform the Bottle-Washer of the consequences of his contemplated action and dissuade him. This seemed to have no effect on Humphreys who wanted to know if George would continue in the time honoured fashion, we are informed that he left George's house with no doubt that his threatening visit would only have an adverse effect as it was now important to show that the intimidation tactics were to no avail.

The next day, after discussing the matter with a solicitor, George requested that an official complaint be made against the police concerning the West Mercia Constabulary issuing threats on behalf of third parties. George's solicitor attended the police station, and after extensive enquiries, no record was found of the complaint, and no record was found of any visit taking place! The proceedings were dropped as George had failed to take the most basic precaution of noting the number of Police Constable John Elfred Humphreys (148), and, as at this time Humphreys was not known to him. (This basic precaution is vital in all dealings with the PLOD, as without the number of the officer, no further enquiries are possible.) It was many months later when George again set eyes on Humphreys. He manifested himself in front of George's house asking him incriminating questions concerning the maximum speed at

which his new car would travel. This was when it was parked, had not been used that day, and George was gardening!

George told us that Humphreys had been sent to the "mothballed" local police station, as a Community Policeman. This post is reserved for officers with a special talent (or lack of it), and within the force "promotion" to Community Police Officer is viewed slightly less seriously than being retired on medical grounds (*see William Malcolm Bowden), and only usually happens when the officer concerned has "outlived his usefulness" and there is no vacancy for a dog handler or traffic warden.

Our enquiries have revealed pertinent facts concerning the association between Humphreys and the Bottle-Washer (G4NYZ), it transpires that for a long time Humphreys lived in close proximity to the Bottle-Washer and local residents told us they considered the two were friends. Further enquiries revealed that they were seen drinking together on numerous occasions, but more significantly, we are told the pair of them belong to that comical, mutual appreciation society the **FREEMASONS**.



IMPORTANT

We advise you **NOT** to let Radio Investigation Service Officers into your home or registered main station address without one of these 

dti

Search Warrant

Warrant No. _____

Whereas information has been laid on oath before me the undersigned,

a Justice of the Peace
Metropolitan Stipendiary Magistrate

for the County of Hereford
& Gloucestershire area

Learning by experience is the best way of acquiring knowledge, and for your benefit we have contacted five licensed radio amateurs who have all experienced the intrusive and anti-social methods adopted by the D.T.I. Three of those interviewed had personal experience of the 23.55 boot print on the front door! *It would appear that this is the favoured time, and also in 2 cases examined, they chose Sunday nights, we can only assume this is to maximise their overtime payments which we all directly contribute to with our compulsory annual £15.00 donation to the PROVISIONAL D.T.I. and their political wing the R.I.S.*

Invariably, the D.T.I. will arrive with body guards (police officers) especially after what happened (allegedly) to Radio Investigation Officer Leslie George Jones, who's flying escapades have been immortalised in songs regularly heard on repeaters up and down the country. No matter how strong your feelings are, **DO NOT** react to the provocation, this is what they want, whilst the matters are being handled by the D.T.I./R.I.S. the police are **NOT** involved, they merely attend to intimidate you and to make sure no harm comes to the "**HIT SQUAD**" (such as "falling" down stairs, and ending up in Kidderminster General Hospital!)

The best advice is **DO NOT SAY OR DO ANYTHING**. Do not assist them in any way, and answer only "**NO COMMENT**" to any questions. **INSIST** on examining their identification cards, and those of the police, and note down the names of the R.I.S. and make a note of the names and numbers of the police officers. Examine the search warrant, and establish that it is valid. Remember that an additional warrant is required to search a vehicle, wether or not it is on the premises, and remember that in either case neither the police nor the R.I.S. have any authority to search your person (pockets etc)

The D.T.I. enjoy greater powers of seizing and removing your property than the police, unfortunately there is **NOTHING** you can do to prevent them from removing "**ANY THING**" that they believe has or could have been used in the commission of an offence under the W.T.Act, and if you try to do so, you may well find yourself facing consequences more serious than those you may face if they proceed against you for Wireless Telegraphy offences. As the law stands, any seized items can be held for *UP TO 6 MONTHS*, and - if there is a case to answer, until the future of your goods are decided by a magistrate or judge.

NOT

PAGE
8

Police radio forced into battle of the airwaves

A BATTLE of the airwaves is being fought between the police radio network and a powerful illegal station, police said.

The operators, codenamed *Ai Laem*, appear to be working as a team, and since May 6 have been interrupting and jamming the frequencies of Metropolitan Police and Special Branch Police, police said.

An official of Metropolitan Police's *Rama* network claimed the illegal station is equipped with a one kilowatt transmitter — twice the power of the police's 500-watt transmitter.

He said *Ai Laem* has been jamming both police and military frequencies for some time, but only intermittently.

"But for the last four days the jamming has been on a daily basis and has lasted several hours a day."

He said attempts to pinpoint the whereabouts of the station have not been successful, although one guess is that it is somewhere on Rama V Road.

It seems to be equipped with a sophisticated gadget to intercept and confuse the scanners of the Post and Telegraph Office, he said.

He said the *Ai Laem* operators tend to speak in high-pitched voices. They keep taunting the Special Branch's *Kosin* network with provocative and abusive statements.

Occasionally, unprintable words are exchanged between *Ai Laem* and police when both appear to lose their temper.

Police accused

SEVEN ex-members of the disgraced West Midlands Serious Crime Squad are to face police disciplinary charges, including giving false statements and destroying documents.

DETECTIVE STOLE MY DRIER — CLAIM

A TUMBLE drier seized during a police swoop on a Birmingham house was later taken home by a detective for his own use, its owner said.

Gary Cooper, aged 30, said officers from Acocks Green Police Station raided his Bretton Road home in February, 1991 and removed household goods, including a video, TV and a new Creda tumble drier.

They arrested him in front of his wife Joanne and sons Dean, aged 10, and Anthony, aged five.

He was later charged with stealing the tumble drier in a burglary in Erdington.

Mr Cooper protested his innocence, claiming he had bought the £120 tumble drier from

friends for £50, and when the case came to court last November, Solihull magistrates cleared him of all charges.

But when he went to reclaim his tumble drier, it was missing the police stores at Acocks Green police station. It was eventually returned to him battered and scratched.

He complained to West Midlands police and an internal inquiry found an officer had taken the drier home and used it.

West Midlands police confirmed that an officer had been suspended in connection with misuse of police evidence but declined to name him.

A spokesman said a file had been sent to the Director of Public Prosecutions.

Mr Cooper said he wanted the officer to be prosecuted for the theft of the drier.

The three other cases of alleged dishonesty uncovered by an internal audit, West Midlands police personnel were said to have stolen money from a dead man and helped themselves to £660 petty cash and £2,500 handed in to the public.

The cases were to be discussed today by the West Midlands Police Authority's finance and management committee.



"It was Malcolm, he did it!"

NOT!

A YEAR-LONG internal investigation by the notorious West Midlands police has revealed that "staff" at Britain's second biggest force have been stealing cash found at the homes of dead people.

The money was taken from police stations where it was supposed to be locked up "for safety". The report also says that cash handed in by the public, along with lost property, were also filched.

Whereas an ordinary citizen committing similar crimes might expect to be charged and prosecuted, the force has simply told those responsible to pay the money back — while refusing to identify the miscreants. What can chief constable Ron "Biffo"(*) Hadfield be afraid of? More bad publicity, perhaps.

Meanwhile senior West Midlands officers are trying to extract another £250,000 of taxpayers' money from their local police authority — to build themselves a better social club.

A ridiculously bland report to police authority members says the club is used by the force for training purposes and needs a £1 million refurbishment — with a quarter coming from the region's council taxpayers.

The reality is rather different. Top officers want the cash because their soccer team has been promoted, but to play in the new league they need a bigger stand and better flood-lighting. They could never say that of course — so in the report the new stand is described as a "conservatory", albeit a massively big one. A changing room is said to be necessary to improve sports facilities and build "team spirit" in the force. In fact, without it the police team cannot compete in the league.

West Midlanders will no doubt be proud that they have a force which is as efficient at robbing the living as it is the dead.

* *Biffo*: Witty, West Midlands police force nickname for Ron Hadfield. Derivation? Big Ignorant Fat Fucker from Oldham.



A thirst for justice

I T'S A FAIR cop, guy is rarely heard in Birmingham, home of the infamous West Midlands police, but it would have been justified in one recent arrest — that of retired Superintendent Martin Burton for being over the limit as he drove home from the pub.

Burton used to run the force's press office — known as the ministry of truth to Birmingham hacks — until he fell out of favour, took retirement and extracted his revenge by talking to the local media.

In fact he talked to BBC Radio WM talkshow host Ed Doolan, who writes a regular column in the *Birmingham Evening Mail*. Burton's comment lambasting his former employers duly appeared alongside a grinning mugshot of Doolan in a column wryly titled "The Voice of Sanity".

The result was amazingly quick. Most of Burton's ex-colleagues knew his drinking holes and had turned a blind eye when he and others over-did it. Now they waited for him — and within two weeks he was nicked. The arresting officers even knew his name and former rank.

Coincidence perhaps — but two days later Doolan found himself pulled over after a social function. Wisely, he had drunk nothing.

The incidents are remarkably similar to that experienced by Birmingham solicitor John Morgan (see *Eyes passim*) who has made a good living saving the skins of many of those framed by the notorious senior crimes squad — who hated him accordingly. He left his city centre Hotspot Club one night followed by so many police that he arrived home with eight cars following. The plods had got it wrong again: he was being driven by a friend.

Meanwhile the force is in turmoil over revelations that officers stole money and possessions taken in for safekeeping. One detective even "borrowed" a tumble dryer confiscated from the home of a suspect who was wrongly accused of stealing it. It was returned to him badly abused and covered in dents. The officer is now suspended.

Chief constable "Biffo" Hadfield is furious over the leaks and has demanded better work from the press corps. That hope may be a little forlorn. A sizzling affair between a senior press officer and her lover, one of Biffo's closest colleagues, has drawn to a stormy close with her being thrown out of his home. The PR could be pretty strained for some time yet.

*Misprint from original newspaper above

*senior crimes squad Should read :- *Serious Crimes Squad* *Rodger*

Comment on CORRUPTION!

I suggest that the processes within the Radio Investigation Service are flawed, and that the system whereby radio amateurs are employed to "police" amateur radio is highly suspect. These people are given MORE powers of seizure of goods than the police themselves, and are issued with search warrants to force entry to individuals homes. Amateur radio is a hobby and nothing more, the D.T.I. themselves refer to it as such in their publications, they also describe our use of the bands we are allocated as "recreational". If amateur radio is to be subjected to the kind of heavy handed antics that the local branches of the R.I.S. have been employing, then their efforts should not only be seen to be unbiased, but be demonstrably so. The officers of the R.I.S. should represent a professional and independent body, the last people that should be employed in this capacity are fellow radio amateurs. The current situation has resulted in personal vendettas and old scores being settled, and is the result of complete **corruption** within their department.

Many changes are needed within the "hobby" a minority interest that attracts 10,000 fewer participants than volunteer St John Ambulance men!

Firstly what is needed is a re-written and re-worded BR68 that can be interpreted in only one way. The current rules are written in such loose and ambiguous terms that there are many conflicting interpretations of substantial areas. This problem is exacerbated by the way many radio amateurs mistakenly believe that the R.S.G.B.Ltd. is an authoritative body, they certainly act as such, and issue band plans and directives on various matters, and in the case of packet radio BBS stations actually hold the licences on behalf of the station keepers (although this is about to change). The majority of amateurs do not know the rules, and have not read the BR68, even if they did it would be difficult to grasp the exact meaning of the archaic wording. These loose regulations are always exploited when the R.I.S. take cases before the magistrates. Faced with the ambiguous jargon and barraged by so called "expert" witnesses the magistrates invariably find the defendant guilty. Add to this the poor hearing an individual receives in a magistrates court, and the usual mischievous claim that the

D.T.I. roll out on such occasions that whatever was going on "could interfere with emergency services radio communications" even poor sods with cordless 'phones get stitched up!

Back to amateur radio however, the so called rules appear to be "handed down" and new amateurs attending night school classes for the C&G Radio Amateurs Examination are indoctrinated in the outdated practices from the beginning.

I would like to see the hobby become more popular with emphasis being placed on recruiting more novice licensees, an ending to compulsory Morse Code testing merely to gain access to frequencies below 29.7MHz, up to date rules and regulations with a BR68 in plain English, an independent agency (responsible to the D.T.I.) governing the hobby, and other organisations competing with the R.S.G.B.Ltd in the publication of the call book and liaising with international organisations on our behalf.

With regard to the great Morse Code debate, many countries now issue "code free licences", the only way we are going to be able to follow suit is if we all make our opinion known. I urge you to write to the D.T.I. if you agree. It is relevant that the requirement to be proficient in the sending and receiving of Morse Code is no longer needed for a marine Radio Officer's Certificate. (The introduction of computerised Morse sending and receiving also means that the majority of those using code do not hand send it, but type messages on a computer that also displays the received signal on the screen, the remainder learnt it only as a necessity for the A licence)

[I was going to be issued with an "A" class licence, until the D.T.I. found out my parents were married!]

Your comments on these, and any other matters are gratefully received, and will be directed to me, please send any messages via the U.K. packet radio network.

Your message should be sent like this :-

SB NOT! @ GBR

Issue 3 is already being prepared, register for your FREE copy now!

Roger's Diary



Thursday 27th April 1993

D.T.I. vs G7GDR DAY ONE

Woke up, shower, and off to **Dudley Magistrates Court** to report on the case of the **D.T.I. Vs. Sir Percy Ponsomby-Smythe**.

10.05 arrive at the court building after asking directions from an "educated" spade.

I meet George, Uncle George, George MkII, and various others outside Court 3, where we poke fun at **The CAPTAIN and WALNUT FEATURES Ratcliffe** who are waiting outside.

Inside we notice the "opposition" are in attendance..... **AND** appearing in time honoured fashion!

Wheelchairs, white sticks, and "designer" jeans cut to show (the now statutory) 3" of bum cleavage are in abundance, and the remnants of the last 4 meals adorn their **SWEAT** shirts! consistent if nothing else.

Already, as we enter the court, **Michael John Bothma** (no spelling mistake) is about to give his evidence. He describes his job as "District Manager of North Birmingham office of the Radio Investigation Service" and states that it was his "**opinion**" that transmissions from station G7GDR were contrary to licence conditions to such an extent that the operator of the station required his front door beating down. On this occasion they appear to have broken with tradition and forced entry 1 hour earlier than usual!

ALL DAY I listen to this "officer" painting himself into a corner whilst facing the interrogation of the defence solicitor who does an excellent job. Before lunch I find myself being threatened with expulsion from the Court for laughing, and I am reminded by the clerk to the court (an ex police officer) that Dudley magistrates Court is not a "Music Hall" - I had noticed this myself due to the lack of seating!

After lunch we are treated to a 40 minute recording of the output of the now defunct GB3BM repeater, covering our faces and mopping our tears of laughter we listen to numerous well known stations waffling about concrete, baths, women, dogs, booze, pooftahs, Bass Draught Bitter, and the ubiquitous **William Malcolm Bowden**.

Mr.Bothma is cross examined and further contradicts his former testimony and finally

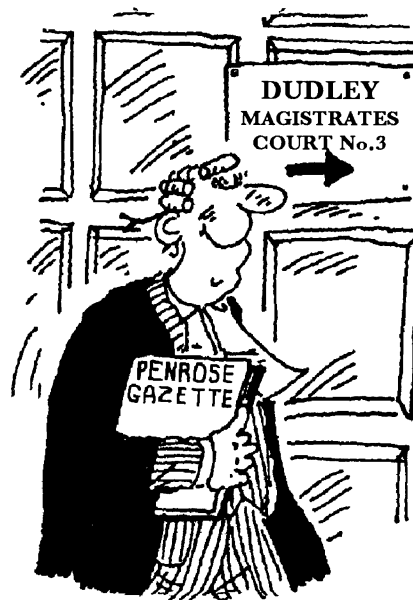
admits he is not an expert in amateur radio matters!

It appears that the basis of the complaint is that Sir Percy is alleged to have said the word "CUNT" four times, the defence consults the BR68, and suggests to BOTHMA, that being called a **CUNT** is a remark of a personal character, and as such is **EXACTLY** the kind of message Sir Percy is licensed to send (read the front page of the BR68)

Bothma protests that to answer this question would be "**Offering an opinion**" which he considers he should not do.....The defence referred back to his original testimony where he stated, on oath, that **HE** had considered that the alleged content of Sir Percy's alleged transmissions were, *in his opinion*, outside the terms of the licence, and pointed out to him that "his opinion" had already played a vital part in the case as **HE** was the officer that had obtained the search warrant based on opinion only....undaunted Bothma was still not certain if someone calls you a **CUNT** it is personal remark!

After **2** more hours we learnt that Bothma cannot speak German, Austrian, Swiss, or Dutch. His lack of knowledge extends to not being able to tell a German helmet from a Spanish helmet, and not being able to differentiate between German Jack Boots and Dr.Martens boots!

A goods days free entertainment was had by all, topped off by George communicating from within the court via GB3KR (on 70Cms) with THE Laughing Policeman HIMSELF whilst seated next to the seven R.I.S. officers in attendance, it was particularly unfortunate that whoever this was pretending to be Nigel called them all a bunch of cunts within earshot!



NOT!



The Trial of GEORGE

Due to business commitments, arrived late at **Hereford Crown Court**, but not too much missed. **EXCEPT** an alleged assault on Sir Percy (who had come to give support to George, and get a few tips for his defence) by none other than ex **Sgt 3116 William Malcolm Bowden G0MAL**, who also is alleged to have caused criminal damage to Percy's camera when he kicked it!, and to have threatened Mr. Nigel Hopkins! The matters were reported to the police at the nearby police station.

I made my way into the public gallery around lunch time just in time to hear and report on the evidence given by **Raymond Christopher Steven Withers**, but missed several vital details as a court official objected to me chewing gum, and making notes. However, Sir Percy was allowed to make notes, as his case was pending, so the remainder of Roger's Diary is made with his valued assistance.

It seemed to us that George was guilty of parking nice cars on his drive, as Raymond continually harped on about this whilst describing his "sophisticated" radio equipment that could determine the direction and power of a transmitter that was up to 25 miles away! Of this he was, and I quote **"MORE OR LESS 100% CERTAIN"**

We thought it had been proved more or less 100% certainly, that Withers was a **CUNT!**

Withers was despatched by George's brief quite swiftly after he had volunteered great chunks of information that only benefited the defence. At one stage he even managed to predict what line his questioning was going to take, and even started to make "suggestions" to the defence council as to what he was attempting to prove. The judge advised him several times to limit his answers to the questions, but this seemed to have little effect. Serious bias was shown, and hopefully noted by the jury who appeared completely baffled by the whole business. (probably a little pissed off at not being selected for the rape trial proceeding next door)

The next witness was **P.C. John Alfred Humphreys**, who was interrupted halfway through his testimony for the end of the days proceedings. Leisurely drive home and an early night to go back and report for you tomorrow!

An early start today to hear the rest of P.C. Humphreys' testimony. At lunch I spoke to George who told me that although Humphreys had stated on oath that he could not remember what sort of car he had, he had been in the habit of following him around and was **WELL AWARE** it was a Porsche, I suggested to him that he could not spell it and had been unable to record it in his notebook. More waffle, as I waited in the public gallery

watching George sit in the defendant's enclosure guarded by a man with HMP on his shoulder.

Other witnesses included **"Captain" Henry Morgan**, unfortunate that a Radio Investigation Officer should be named after a notorious **PIRATE!** His performance was a classic, stuttering, hesitating, looking into space, and rolling his eyes, he proved next to useless.

District Manager **Bruce Davies** was another matter, clear concise evidence was given, and it was both my opinion and George's, that he had not tried to confuse the jury and had been quite sporting in the way he gave his evidence, obviously a man just doing his job. **Roy Barker (Walnut Features) Ratcliffe (G4ACY)** was a different matter, he was furious and was on the verge of a thrombosis whilst giving his biased and totally inaccurate evidence. **Walnut Features** was the only one of the D.T.I. representatives to try and mislead the jury into thinking that it was possible to transmit on an FM receiving aerial with a masthead pre-amp. in the lead. This was later agreed not to be possible, but not after the seeds of doubt were planted in the jurors minds. (*see day 2 D.T.I. vs Sir Percy)

George's Technical expert was seated in court for the second, third and last day. The judge asked him to write down his technical qualifications, after several minutes of silence, he asked for a continuation sheet!

The most notable "witness" for the prosecution was **William Malcolm Bowden**, he entered the witness box in slightly worse shape than **Ratcliffe**, slight laughter in court when the judge asked **Bowden** if he had just mugged a tramp, an obvious reference to his appearance! He kept going on about "unwritten rules" etc. and had to be warned by the judge to confine his answers to the questions. Bowden stood on the witness box emitting low frequency sounds from several bodily orifices and then went on to try to get the jury to believe that within 12 hours of a raid and forced entry, he announced himself to George as a police officer and was promptly invited in for coffee and a full confession! *It was at this point that other members of the public sitting with me remarked it was lucky old George didn't have an Irish accent!*

The next witness was the technical expert, and at the end of day 2 George was in the witness box, and we adjourned for tea until day 3.

When I arrived, the case was in full swing, having started promptly at 10.00 in the forenoon (as they say) George was still giving evidence when I got into the courtroom, and after about 30 minutes Ms. Cox, for the prosecution, took over. It was my opinion that

Roger's Diary



George put on a good show, the questioning covered all manner of peripheral matters including that wonderful magazine "The Penrose Gazette" and the "Laughing Policeman Wireless Society". I was amazed to hear the judge interject at this point and say two important things by way of a ruling. The first was that there was nothing sinister or incriminating about being a member of "The Laughing Policeman Wireless Society" and that there was no reason why anyone should not be a member, and that there was nothing untoward about owning a copy, or ordering a copy of "The Penrose Gazette". He went on to say it was merely a satirical magazine in the same vein as Private Eye.

Ms.Cox grilled George, who had a good answer for everything, she asked him "Who is Charles Penrose" and she was seen to step backwards when she was told he was the man who sang "The Laughing Policeman", she seem to have got it into her head that it was Nigel! "Do you know Mr.Hopkins?" she asked "I have met Mr.Hopkins" answered George. "Do you know Mr.Hopkins" "I have been to his house once" "Do you know Mr.Hopkins" "I have been to a pub with Mr.Hopkins" this went on for some time until Ms.Cox again said "I am asking you if you KNOW Mr.Hopkins" George was ready "Certainly not in the biblical sense" he said. General laughter in court and Ms.Cox well and truly shut up!

More of the same old waffle followed with Ms.Cox trying to get George to admit that the more powerful a transmitter, the shorter the aerial required. George quite properly kept calmly telling her that the power was not the factor governing aerial size, but frequency. The problem all along as I saw it was making the jury understand these technical matters.

Eventually, she sat down and George was discharged from the witness box. Ms.Cox then rose to make the prosecutions case in her summing up, this completed, we adjourned again to come back for day 4, the final day and the verdict!

Day 4, I was on time but there were legal matters being attended to and I had to wait before they let me in, at lunch I found that this was to do with an article that was published in the Wolverhampton Express & Star and the Birmingham Evening Mail which had wrongly suggested that the charges were related to abuse and the use of obscenities, when in fact they related to the playing of music on GB3MH. George told me that he had given the papers to his barrister who had made the judge aware of them. There was the possibility that the jury may have

seen the article, and the judge decided to call them in and to instruct them not to take into consideration anything reported in the media. Using George's

notes, the judge described the articles as Grossly Misleading, Grossly Inaccurate, and a Travesty. It later came to light that they had been written by a freelance journalist who just happened to be a radio ham!

When we were allowed in, the jury was in place and the summing up of the defence case was put. All seemed well until the judge put his oar in, I had always understood the judge should be impartial, but it was clear from the outset which side he was on, all hope of an acquittal faded as the judge M.F.Coates, made a better job of the prosecution than Ms.Cox had. Three charges were dismissed, and the jury were ordered to return a Not Guilty verdict on one

more, a matter concerning hostile witness Withers. The jury were sent out with what sounded to me like instructions to find him guilty on count 7.

After 90 minutes nothing was heard, and George was given permission to leave the court building. Little did we know that after a certain time, the judge is allowed to take a majority verdict, **the extra lunch hour put George over this time limit!**

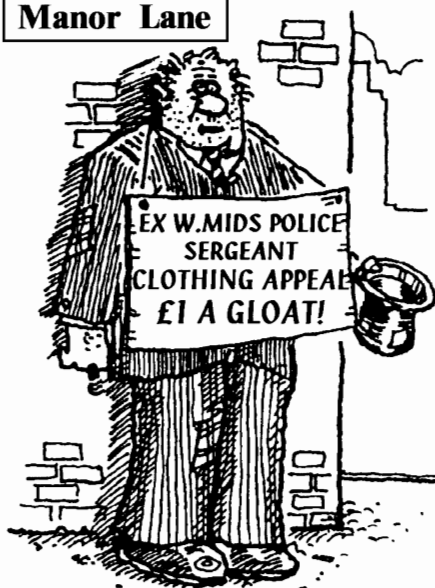
Fun and games outside, as the BBC news crew had arrived with cameras and motorcycle despatch rider to take the tapes back for the news that night, also in attendance were BBC Radio and reporters from the press.

After George had bought us lunch, optimistically he booked the wine bar for the celebration if he was acquitted, he intended to invite the jury and the prosecution with the exception of Ratcliffe!

At just after 14.00 we were called back in, "have you reached a verdict upon which you are all agreed" "NO" The jury foreman said "8/4" and was immediately silenced by the judge, who then came out with this wonderful ruling on a majority decision. He virtually instructed them to go out and return with 10:2!

Another long period of waiting but this time the court was in use and the same judge remained, George came through the barrier and sat with us in the public gallery whilst we listened to the case of a hooligan who dragged a man from a car, punched him senseless, then as he lay on the ground semi conscious, kicked him in the face fracturing his cheekbone. Mr Coates, the judge, fined him £300.00. There followed two more cases of various

Manor Lane



Roger's Diary



petty theft, similar lenient sentences were handed down.

Then the jury was ready, George was called back into the body of the court as they filed in.

Already 4 charges of the 10 were either dismissed or ordered as Not Guilty. "Have you reached a verdict on the remaining charges of which a majority of you are in agreement" "We have" Then came the bad news 1 Not Guilty, and the remaining 5 Guilty. George remained unmoved, and the judge read out the maximum penalties. Unlimited fines on each count and 2 years imprisonment, the members of the jury looked visibly shocked, several of them dropped their mouths open in disbelief.

Mr.M.F.Coates told George he would pay £500.00 on each count before the raid, and £1000.00 on each count after the raid, a total of £3000.00. The prosecution requested £11,000.00 plus VAT and the cost of the Radio Investigation Officers attending court to be awarded as costs, the judge reduced this



figure to £6000.00 saying that it was inappropriate for them to expect payment for the attendance of the R.I.S. as they were only doing their jobs. The D.T.I. asked for all the equipment to be forfeited, but the judge rules that only the Icom IC 215 radio (that didn't work), a Sony Walkman, and a tape marked "Laughing Policeman" should be retained. The rest of the equipment was to be handed back. Those mathematicians amongst you may have noticed an error above, and so did the clerk of the court for minutes after George was released, he was called back in again. The judge said he had made an error and the record must show that the fine was £3500.00 and not £3000.00, he apologised for the mistake.

George emerged from the court with a box of equipment and a scanner in his hand, the BBC crew

sent him back in again, to come out and be filmed leaving the court with his returned equipment. We stood by and watched as George was interviewed, and the despatch rider raced away shortly afterwards with the tapes with less than 2 hours to get back to Birmingham, edit the story, and get it on the air!

We decided to walk back to the car park with George as he could not carry all the radio equipment and his briefcase, we returned down Gaol St, and as we did a minibus came out the back of the court building with a full compliment of prison officers. Throughout the 4 days George had remained seated in court guarded by different prison officers, they waved goodbye to us and one opened a window and shouted "Squeak Squeak!" as they drove away!

We all followed George back to his house to try and get back in time to see his appearance on BBCTV, we managed it with about 30mins to spare as Hereford is an awkward place to get to - and from.

The phone was constantly ringing, and George eventually took the receiver off to get some peace from the press reporters after agreeing to his picture being taken for the front page of the Birmingham Post.

The case did not end with the outcome we had all hoped for, but the publicity that followed certainly made all the fuss appear to be about a completely trivial matter. But the publicity had only just begun! 18.40 we all await the report on Midlands Today, it's getting near the end and disappointment sets in ...UNTIL we hear "And now for something different, a Redditch businessman has been convicted of playing The Laughing Policeman over amateur radio airwaves" There follows a really in depth report with a guest appearance of that foul-face old git Geoff Griffiths G3STG who goes on about unrelated matters and is cut after 7 seconds. We see the old hobbledehoy operate his HF set as the voice of Charles Penrose is heard, well done BBC Midlands! A serious amount of preparation seems to have gone into this story and we see an animated graphic sequence superimposed onto a map of the area as simulated radio signals beam out from George's house to GB3MH and then outward to cover a 50 mile radius. George is interviewed, and puts up a good performance after being shown walking out of the court building with arms full of radio equipment. The interview, and the report is concluded by a live demonstration of George's radio voice, and then a full screen shot of the cheque being written out to cover the fine and costs.

Little did we know this was only the start of the publicity! During the trial two papers had published grossly exaggerated stories and these had been copied by the R.S.G.B.Ltd. The company made the mistake of both publishing a defamatory article on the packet network as well as broadcasting it in the news of July 4th. See issue 3 for details of the settlement!

Roger's Diary



Thursday 8th July 1993

D.T.I. vs G7GDR DAY TWO

After being late last time, I actually get to court on time and meet up with many other radio enthusiasts who are all waiting outside the court, as are the massed ranks of the D.T.I.! Sir Percy is nowhere to be seen, but Nigel (THE Laughing Policeman) tells us he has arrived and is with his solicitor. We all make our way to court No.3 as last time, and await the start of proceedings. This time a full house with both support and the opposition in attendance and not a spare seat to be had!

The court is reminded of the charge, allegedly saying "CUNT..CUNT..CUNT..CUNT", playing "Rule Britannia", and a "NAZI" style speech - plus allegedly saying "You cock sucking mother fucker" the latter not referred to on day one (see page 14)

The prosecution goes on to remind the court of some of the contents of the tape we heard last time including "Bowden is back on the air, he has arisen from the grave" and the planned launching of the "PENROSE" boat by helicopter!

Bruce Davies is called into the witness box and describes the raid for the court, as in George's case I must emphasise that the man goes about his evidence in a right and proper fashion, and DOES NOT attempt to stitch Sir Percy up quite as much as some of his colleagues would, he is to be commended on his professional attitude.

Under cross examination he describes how the direction finder works and when asked if his "Little diodes would go in and out" he replies "yes"

Reference is then made to the remarks on the tape immediately AFTER Sir Percy's door has been broken down "GDR HAS BEEN HIT, HA, HA, HA!" "Was this message transmitted by you or one of your colleagues?" he is asked "Not to my knowledge" "Then who could have sent the message?" "I don't know" The questioning continued.."for instance, who else knew of the raid?" "Only my colleagues and Brierly Hill Police Station, no one else could have known" "Then how do you account for the remark - GDR HAS BEEN HIT, HA, HA, HA!?" He could offer no enlightenment other than to

say that at 23.30 they had made a test transmission, but this was at least 15 mins after the announcement of the raid.

He was asked about the call sign GDR, did it stand for German Democratic Republic, and laughter broke out amongst the public, the



*"Was that CUNT CUNT CUNT CUNT or
CUNT CUNT CUNT CUNT CUNT?"*

magistrates were assured that it did not!

Roy Marcus Howells was called, known to Nigel, and immortalised in song, a nasty piece of work in the mould of Ratcliffe, He described a "Squeaky" voice, and "Grossly" obscene messages before the next witness was called. John Frederick James "PERFORMING" Seal. He goes over the same ground giving more emphasis to the allegedly German TV program, and the German medals etc. Every witness states that the transmissions were traced to Sir Percy's house, and could not have come from anywhere else. Each is asked whether their equipment indicates the transmitter or the antenna, they all say "The Antenna" each is then shown a photograph of the rear of Sir Percy's house which clearly shows he had no aerial BUT next door has a beam All the members of the Radio Investigation Service go out of their way to make the court believe that it is not a 2 Metre beam but an F.M. receive antenna, and as such it would be IMPOSSIBLE for it to transmit on 2 Metres, EXACTLY THE OPPOSITE THEY CLAIMED IN GEORGE'S CASE A FEW WEEKS BEFORE!

Roger's Diary



The prosecution considered their case made, and Sir Percy takes the witness box. He denies any involvement with the alleged offences and was not even at home one day when he is alleged to have committed an offence. He produces a witness to back up this claim, and the defence continues.

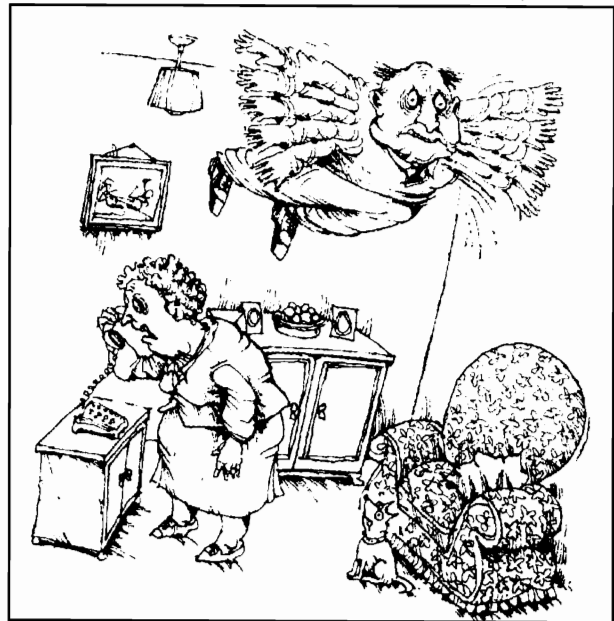
After Lunch, more waffle and eventually we all rise whilst the three magistrates leave to make their deliberations.

An hour or so passes, and we are called back in, Sir Percy rises, and then the bombshell.....Count 1 - GUILTY
Count 2 - GUILTY
Count 3 - GUILTY

Great disappointment, but then the prosecution ask for £3910.00 costs as well as the fine. The magistrates whisper amongst themselves, and Sir Percy's solicitor passes them a list of his income and outgoings, more whispering, and then they decide to retire to decide the penalty.

G7KCX uses the brief adjournment to "have a go" at the D.T.I. and in particular **Roy Marcus Howells** and **John Frederick James "PERFORMING" Seal**, who are seated in front of him. He invites them to a "Pre-bust Barbecue" at his home which is only 200 yards from the combined North & South Birmingham offices of the Radio Investigation Service of the D.T.I. - They are **NOT** amused!.

After a short period the magistrates return, and Sir Percy remains standing for his sentence to be passed.. The D.T.I were not amused by KCX, but that pales into insignificance with what is about to follow:-



"Hello doctor...It's Peggy Bowden here...I'm afraid Malcolm's PACE-MAKER is playing up....he's just heard G7GDR got off with a **CONDITIONAL DISCHARGE**"

NOW THE PUNCH LINE

COUNT 1.....Conditional Discharge!
COUNT 2.....Conditional Discharge!
COUNT 3.....Conditional Discharge!

So no fine whatsoever, what about the costs?

NOW THE DOUBLE WHAMMY

£1000.00 costs payable over 3 years! **WHAT A BLOODY HOOT!** Justice is done again, and as anyone listening to the repeaters can tell, the recent successes of the D.T.I have completely stamped out all the problems,

unless, of course, you know different!

