

Newsletter Late 2024



Members enjoying lunch in the garden at Parham House during their visit

Chairman's Report

Hello, Emsworth and District u3a

Welcome to the latest edition of our Newsletter, your Newsletter. And I am pleased to say that there is an interesting miscellany of your contributions contained within.

Perhaps an offbeat confession for a u3a chairman, yet I often feel the u3a is an odd organisation. First up, I am not sure that including the term "university" properly describes what we get up to and I sometimes fear it might frighten people away with its implication of brainwork. Well, in some of our groups there is quite a lot of brain activity involved. The joint Havant/Emsworth Philosophy Group tackled Max Weber in November and is going on to Hegel in two parts in December and January. Don't ask... or come and join the group so you don't need to ask!

But I deviate. Where I am really going is that we are a grey haired organisation of folk with more decades under our belts than most. The u3a is not purposely old folk focussed but it is focussed on the retired and the semi-retired. Therefore it is going to tend towards folk with a certain dignified greying. Ahh, dignity, perhaps we should not overdo that. Our motto is, after all, "learn, **laugh**, live".

Now I must turn, as is my pleading wont, to the need for folk to run our u3a. Firstly, and self-interestedly, the committee. We are an organisation that selects its committee by democratic processes every year at our AGM. This means that every one of you is entitled to put your name forward for any position and for the AGM to vote on it. From my point of view that would be a delightful problem to solve. However, the real problem with which we are invariably confronted is that of filling vacancies as they occur through the ravages of time or the understandable desire of incumbents to move on. This last year we lost the lovely Gill Davies from the committee who had been Speakers Secretary, and didn't she give us some wonderful speakers! The committee has been covering this gap without replacement though I am hopeful that such a replacement has come forward. The immediate issues for the next AGM are of the Treasurer and possibly the Events Secretary.

Beyond the committee there is a circle of volunteers that help out, to whom I am most grateful. However, we are likely in need of a Newsletter producer/editor – yes, this very publication is at risk! So, if you feel that you might be able to help as a committee member or have a late arriving yearning for a journalistic career, don't be backward in coming forward. Or,

if you know somebody that you think would be just right to help run your u3a, give them a (friendly) shove. Please! And the same goes for Group Leaders. Too often, the retirement of a group leader leads to the collapse of that group. If you are in a group, do think about whether you have the interest and skill to take on a leadership role. It is often easier than you think...

What has your u3a been up to this year? Well your groups have been functioning well and delivering an interesting programme of activities, a flavour for some is in this newsletter. As intimated earlier, there are sometimes issues when a leader needs replacing but that challenge has been well managed by our Groups Coordinator. The Emsworth Show stall went well again this year, generating membership interest and being fun for those manning the stall and for our shanty group, "the Emsworth Off-Quays". I think everybody enjoyed the visit to Parham House this year – well organised Maureen. And we have now the Christmas lunch to look forward to plus already a visit set up for 2025 – Bletchley Park. And for the Group Leaders and other volunteers we will be having a thank you lunch.

That will do for now...

Best wishes and see you at some event or other

Adrian Wakeford

Chairman, Emsworth and District u3a

EMERGENCY CONTACT DETAILS

It has come to my notice that most u3as take note of a contact person for each of their members, for use in case of an emergency. This could be, for instance, at one of our monthly meetings or group meetings, or on an outing should the need arise.

Our Application form has been edited to collect these details when a new member joins. If you should wish to add a contact to our record for you, please send me an email with the following:

Emergency contact name and their relationship to you, if any

Their phone number

It's very unlikely that this would ever be used, but even so it would be polite to tell the person concerned that they have been nominated.

I look forward to hearing from you.

Hazel Irwin Membership Secretary hazel.i@btinternet.com

Groups Coordinator

It's been a busy year for our groups. Our new Walking Group have their first walk on the 21st October. Offering a more challenging and longer walk with a lunch/pub stop, they will be meeting the 3rd Monday of every month. Our ever-popular Amble and pub lunch group is continuing but moving from Monday to Tuesday, meeting the 2nd and 4th Tuesday of the month. Our walking offer has been extended with the addition of The Preambles, a group for those who prefer a gentler, relaxed short local walk round Emsworth of about an hour, starting at the Square. During the walk there are some discussions about Emsworth's history, of which some members are well informed, and this leads to some interesting sharing of facts. The walk ends back at the Square where members can choose to go shopping, go home or go to one of Emsworth's many cafes. It's turned out to be a very sociable group and as the seasons change, familiar places can take on a different aspect with the changing colours during Autumn. On the first meeting on Monday



Our Preambles Group, led by Kim, enjoying a stroll around Emsworth Harbour



17th of June 12 people joined the walk, which was a good start to a new group. The group meets on the third Monday of the month in Emsworth Square at 10 a.m.

The Craft Group provided a great display of their work for our table at the Emsworth Show this year. Their first project last year was to produce a wonderful tablecloth that we could use

Some of the lovely things made by our Craft Group this year

at the show. The Group enjoys learning new crafts and they take it in turns to lead on new projects. They have turned their hand from netting to coasters, bags and various knitting projects. Great fun and a great way of sharing the lead.

Several of our groups have been out and about. Our theatre group has been behind the scenes at Chichester Festival Theatre, Our Garden Visit group has again had a great programme of garden visits, and our Gardens Group have been enjoying visiting each other's gardens.



Theatre group enjoying a backstage tour at CFT

Inevitably a couple of groups have closed; our Opera Group and more recently our Poetry Group. Big thank you to Marie Gilham and Carol O'Kane who have run these groups successfully for many years.

If you have ideas for new groups, please get in touch. Remember don't be put off by the 'Group

Leader' tag; there are lots of ways groups can be successfully run. We are planning to hold our thank you lunch for Group Leaders and Volunteers on the 29th January.

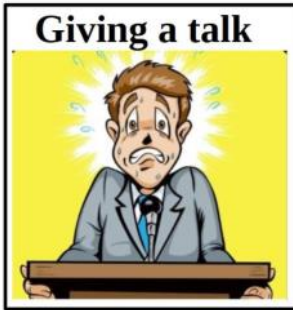
Jackie Treacher

Groups Co-ordinator



Some of the Gardens Visit Group at Denmans

Talking Science (or anything else!)



This month, at our meeting on the 26th, we at the Science, Engineering and Technology group are trying something different. Instead of trying to find a member willing to give a full hour's presentation (or selection of videos, or discussion topic), we found three members willing to give presentations lasting just 15 minutes.

I spent half my working life developing and delivering training courses, but I know how intimidating many people find the idea; so I

decided to give a talk about how to give a talk!

The presentation I'll deliver at the group is in two parts: thoughts and suggestions on how to set about giving a talk, and a demonstration of creating a simple presentation using Microsoft's free online "OneDrive" tool.

To fit into the timescale these will be delivered at a sprint(!), and I'll finish by pointing the audience at longer, more relaxed versions of these, which they can take their time over, available in Youtube.



David Gane

If anybody is curious to look at these they can be viewed on laptop, tablet, or smartphone. There are links to them on my website,

<https://davidgane2.wixsite.com/talksandmore> ...

click the **[shorter videos]** tab (top right on the "home page"),

scroll down,

click **[Click here to view]** on the item you want.

Hope some of you find them useful!

Editor's bit

My thanks to all those who sent in items — please keep them coming. I hope for plenty of stories, articles and photos—anything to keep everyone informed. My email address is tonibr@btinternet.com, and there is a link to me on the u3a Emsworth website. My snail-mail address is 12 Orchard Lane, Emsworth, PO10 8BH, so send letters here. I can accept offerings in just about any format.



New Walking Group



The inaugural walk on the third Monday in October was 6.5 miles starting at the Stoughton Car Park and climbing up to the tumuli, then back through Wildmans wood. A delightful walk in good company rewarded by magnificent views, lovely autumn colours, mycological delights, the sound of rutting deer and 'atmospheric' clouds and mist! Perfect timing as the rain poured just as we sat down in the pub for lunch! A fabulous walk but unfortunately a number of folk interested in this group had found other (more exciting??!) things to do, like go on holiday, but there were still seven walkers with one poor loyal chap awaiting a knee replacement just joining us for lunch!

If you are fit and able, why not join us next time? And you never know what you might find!

Geoffrey Eardley



"Doc, I can't stop singing The Green Green Grass of Home."

"That sounds like Tom Jones syndrome."

"Is it common?"

"It's not unusual."

Just got back from my mate's funeral. He died after being hit on the head with a tennis ball. It was a lovely service.

If lawyers are disbarred and clergymen defrocked, then doesn't it follow that electricians can be delighted, musicians denoted, cowboys deranged, models deposed, tree surgeons debarked, and dry cleaners depressed?

Jan
Kim Shelley 2024

I am monochrome
I woke up and saw the sun through the shutters
and I saw my way down to the kitchen where
I saw a bowl of oranges on the table
There was fresh bread and butter
I saw the open door leading to the garden
There was cherry blossom and red roses
And a cloudless blue sky with vapour trails
The lush green grass welcomed my bare feet
I saw the purple freesias and golden sunflowers taller than
me
I saw the red robin on the dry brown wooden fence.
I saw the landscape of the day unfolding before me
I saw this and thought of you
You put colour in my life
I'm Technicolor

technicolor



The Face Kim Shelley. 2024

We all have a face that we look at in the mirror,
And we apply someone's product to make us look for real.
So when we greet the day and say hello to the morning,
After coffee and breakfast we can look as good as we feel.

And we all have a face but some of us have two,
And when some people look at us they don't know who is who.

Well some of us don't worry and we use just soap and water,
So our skin is dry and cracked and we don't use a disguise.
And some of us have demons who know who we really are,
But the truth is still telling us what we see behind our eyes.

So you can feel that you're safe and no-one will see your soul
And sleep soundly in your bed and wake up feeling whole.

Well the face that we wear as we take a walk outside,
Is the one we show the world and not the one we know.
So we smile and we nod to the people that we meet,
And the face they see is the one we want to show.

And we all have a face and most of us have one,
One for looking sad and one for having fun.

So we think we know a face but can't put a name to it,
And we stare straight ahead avoiding the hello.
Anonymity is a thin disguise and the face has moved away,
And if someone recognises your face you'll know.

At the end of the day the mirror stares back into our eyes,
It sees into our soul and won't believe our lies.



Book Group 1

We in Book Group 1 have enjoyed another year of friendship, books, coffee and cake. We have read a wide variety of novels chosen from the Hampshire Library's web site and for the next few months will be embarking on a selection from their non fiction offerings. The discussions that evolve during our meetings take us off on interesting and often unexpected tangents and it is noticeable that each group member gathers something different and often insightful from our reading. As you will notice, we make the most of sunny days, but this year our garden meetings have been few and far between. Let's hope that there are more opportunities next year to enjoy our outdoor gatherings.



The Fosters

Art Discovery Group

The Art Discovery Group would like to share some of the things they have been up to this last year.

Do you know the difference between a sculpture and a statue? Does a portrait always have a face in it? What colour is sky, water, sea? What makes a picture art? These are some of the questions our group have discussed this year. We began with Cornish painters and sculptures, moved on to portraits then sea and landscapes. Our final meeting will look at interiors before a Christmas meeting discussing Christmas cards.

Members of the 8 strong group have brought in paintings, postcards, books and artefacts. They have researched artists and their works and shared knowledge through discussion, power point presentations and photographs.

We visited the Pallant in Chichester and had a portrait artist visit us and demonstrate how she sets about painting portraits for commissions. The artists in the group have shared their knowledge generously, the non artists have certainly learnt lots and together we have 'discovered'.

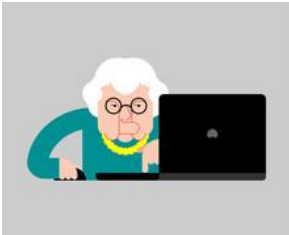


If you would like to learn more about the group please contact *Jackie Treacher* or *Lynne Rand*

The Computer Swallowed Grandma

My computer's eaten grandma
I swear to god it's true
She was looking at my laptop
But didn't know what to do

She was trying to write a letter
I know that much is true
That she pressed CONTROL and ENTER
And disappeared from view .



She disappeared completely
And the thought just makes me squirm
She might have caught a VIRUS
Or been eaten by a WORM.

I looked in the RECYCLE bin
Checked all the FILES I've got
I even checked the INTERNET
But find her, I did not.

My grandad got to hear of it
And he was not best pleased
He said he wanted grandma back
Or my neck it would be squeezed

I said I'm doing all I can
To sort the problem out
He said you've got five minutes
And then we'll hear you shout.



So I'm asking you good people
If you can please help me
Please check all through your INBOX
And if my grandma you should see
Then COPY, SCAN and PASTE her
And EMAIL her back to me.

Outing to Chartwell May 16th, 2024

We had a very early start for our Chartwell Outing. We had booked a slot for 10.30am and I was told very clearly that if we were late we would lose our slot. So Woods set the departure time and it all worked perfectly. We were the first coach to arrive, were greeted by a staff member who guided the coach into its space and then briefed us. We were given our times for visiting the house which then gave us time to recharge our batteries with coffee etc.

Chartwell House was designed by the prominent English architect Sir Edward Lutyens and completed in 1922. The home was originally built as a country retreat for the wealthy banker Sir Julius Wernher. It is now most famous for being the residence of Sir Winston Churchill from the early 1940s until he died in 1965.



As we had been given our time slots we were able to enjoy our tour of the house in comfortable numbers and in all the locations there were knowledgeable guides who answered our questions and shared interesting facts.

Churchill's study is fascinating. Napoleon sits proudly in the centre of Churchill's desk. On one side of the room

Queueing to go in stands a mahogany lectern at which Churchill would work, standing up, dictating to one of his secretaries. Among the most precious artefacts is a Union Jack flag

The Study



which is hanging from the ceiling. This flag was hoisted over Rome, the first Allied flag flown over a liberated city in Europe towards the end of the Second World War. Winston Churchill was an inspirational statesman, writer, orator and leader who led Britain to victory in the Second World War.

A lovely anecdote from one of our members.

“I’d quite forgotten that my parents took us to Churchill’s lying in state. The weather was freezing with snow blowing in the wind. The clothes in the early 60’s were not well insulated like today and my sister and I were freezing during the several hours we had to wait to file past his coffin.”

“Thanks for the memories.”



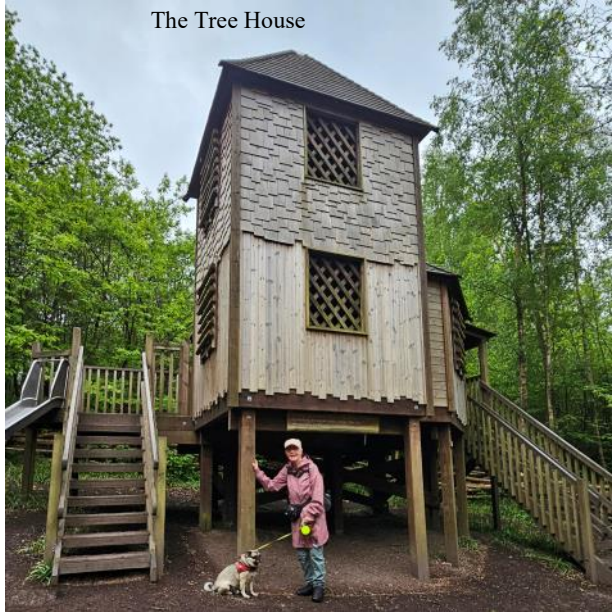
The Dining Room was admired by our group. The fabrics were beautiful and I heard members saying they would like a similar dining room!

An amusing anecdote from one of our members.

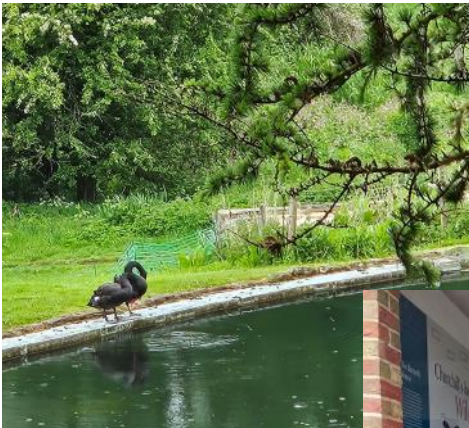
“My memory of the day is reading that WC’s son asked Winston why they didn’t eat any of the animals they kept. He replied that he couldn’t eat anything that he had said ‘Good Morning’ to! “

Another member, who had met up with a friend, enjoyed coffee in the Tree House.

They also walked around the grounds and managed to photo the black swans. The original black swans were gifted to Churchill and he was devoted to them. Apparently he regularly engaged them in 'swan talk', in which he claimed proficiency! Black swans have been maintained here ever since, on the ponds designed by Churchill himself.



The Tree House



Black Swans

the conservation of the butterflies. He decided his garden would become a haven for all wildlife. Today the garden is planted with a range of flowers attractive to butterflies.

Churchill was a keen Naturalist, as am I, and purely by chance due to the heavy drizzle, Bridget and I, alongside Mel and Elizabeth Salmon, ate our picnic in the Butterfly House. Originally a game larder used for hanging meat Churchill had it converted to begin



Butterfly House

It was Lady Churchill who had the real eye for planting, creating beautiful beds full of pastel colours and heavy scents. She created the elegant rose garden.



The Gardens



The rain did not dampen spirits!

The Studio is home to the largest collection of Winston Churchill's paintings. With his paints still laid out and a canvas waiting for completion, it is displayed to look like he has just stepped out into the garden for a moment.



Sisters

I have had many positive responses on our visit to Chartwell including one that said it was a perfect day!

Maureen Nicholas, Events and Outings organiser





'I do not submit these sketches to public gaze because I am under any illusion about their merit. They are the productions of a weekend and holiday amateur who during the last few years has found a new pleasure and who wishes to tell others of his luck'.

Winston Churchill, 'Painting as a Pastime', first published in The Strand Magazine, 1921/2

One of my favourite comments!

The Bee

Furry, fumbly, bumble bee
Crashed in my conservatory
Just a touch of April sun
Brought him out to buzz and hum.
In the glass reflections bright
Looked to him a wondrous sight
Creamy trumpets, open wide,
Surely there was gold inside?
Golden liquor, sweet as silk,
Richer than a baby's milk.
Twice I tried to flick him out
As he bumbled all about
Till with window open wide
Out he tumbled, quite surprised,
Found the daffodils at last,
Drank, to quench his winter's fast.
How I love the bumblebee -
But not in my conservatory.



Maureen Molyneux.

Monthly meeting talks for 2025

17th Jan	Talk by Bobbie Darbyshire on "A Beginning, a Muddle and an End" In an entertaining, informative talk, Bobbie Darbyshire will explain how the complex world of character, location, plot and subplot arrives in a writer's mind. Winner of the 2008 fiction prize
21st Feb	Talk by Nicholas Henderson on "Part 2 of Russia - History/Provenance" Welcome back to Nicholas whose talk on Part 1 left us all wanting to hear Part 2

<p>Adrian Wakeford Chairman adrian.wakeford@gmail.com 07860 189099</p>	<p>Gail Wynne-Jones Secretary gailwj@gmail.com 07791 548475</p>
<p>Maureen Nicholas Events and Outings organiser. maureennicholas7@gmail.com 07745 172890</p>	<p>Jackie Treacher Groups Co-ordinator jackietreach127@gmail.com 07764777588</p>
<p>Hazel Irwin Membership Secretary Sunnyside, 6 Jeppson Walk, Nutbourne, PO18 8FZ hazel.i@btinternet.com 01243 940310</p>	<p>Sandy Bell Webmaster & Technical Co-ordinator Meeting Technical Support sandy.bell43@outlook.com 01243 378842</p>
<p>Kenneth Laing Treasurer klaing@ntlworld.com 01243 434341</p>	<p>Speakers Secretary Vacant</p>

COFFEE ROTA

Shown below is the rota for serving the tea, coffee and biscuits at the monthly meetings.

Depending on the size of Group there may be two Groups for any one month - will Group Leaders please liaise and ensure that at least three people 'volunteer' for this duty.

If insufficient people turn up to provide the service then no refreshments will be served at that meeting

January	Sea Shanties / Creative Writing 1
February	Scrabble Groups 1 & 2
March	Book Groups 1 & 2
April	Discussion 2 / Family History
May	Preambles
June	Walking Group
July	Classical Music / Listening to Jazz
August	<i>No meeting</i>
September	Science, Engineering & Tech / Poetry Writing
October	Wine Appreciation / Art Discovery
November	Theatre Group / Discussion 1
December	<i>No meeting</i>

Any queries please contact
Bridget Watts, bridget.watts@btinternet.com or
Maureen Nicholas, maureenicholas7@gmail.com

Remember to look at our website – lots of useful information on there.
www.emsworthu3a.org.uk

Our Toy Bricks

One hundred and ten years ago little Elisabeth Fletcher was given a box of alphabet bricks which became favourite playthings. During the long dark Cumbrian winters she and her mother were alone in the farmhouse while her father was away driving a Red Cross ambulance in the First World War. Every afternoon the bricks rattled out of their wooden box onto the hearth rug in front of the fire and became castles, barns and byres. Blackie the spaniel puppy joined the games too, sometimes running off with a brick. Two bricks bore tooth marks and sadly one was destroyed completely and replaced by a roughly sawn plain wood block.

By the outbreak of The Second World War Elisabeth was married and had two little girls of her own, I am the younger one. The family were living in Yorkshire while Elisabeth's husband was fighting in Italy. On lonely afternoons the toy bricks became hospitals, tram depots and schools until Elisabeth had two post war baby boys and the bricks rattled out of the box again to be repurposed as garages, tanks and towers.

The bricks have been popular with every generation, the most recent being Elisabeth's great granddaughters who created stables and veterinary clinics.

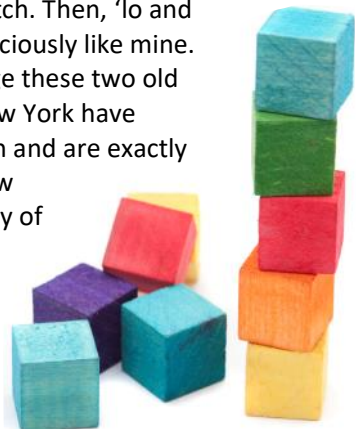
Now there is a lull and before storing them away I had a new lid made for the brick box inscribed with the names of all the children who had enjoyed playing with them. As I carried them up to the attic I thought it was a pity that Blackie had destroyed one brick because the set was otherwise still complete after all these years.

I am an eBay novice but I wondered if a matching brick could be found with the power of the internet. I 'scrolled' about among vintage toys on the off chance and saw dozens of old toy bricks that did not match. Then, 'lo and behold' an image of two bricks that looked suspiciously like mine. With the help of a friend and a hefty postal charge these two old toy bricks which were found in a basement in New York have winged their way across the Atlantic to Emsworth and are exactly right. The completed boxed set of 64 bricks is now waiting to stimulate the imagination and dexterity of another generation when the time comes.

Amazing!

Ruth Brown

2024



National Poetry Competition

Thank you to the u3a members who entered the National Poetry Competition, which ran from November 2023 - January 2024.

Poems were submitted by members from all of the regions and devolved countries. 400 entries were received, which went through a rigorous round of judging.

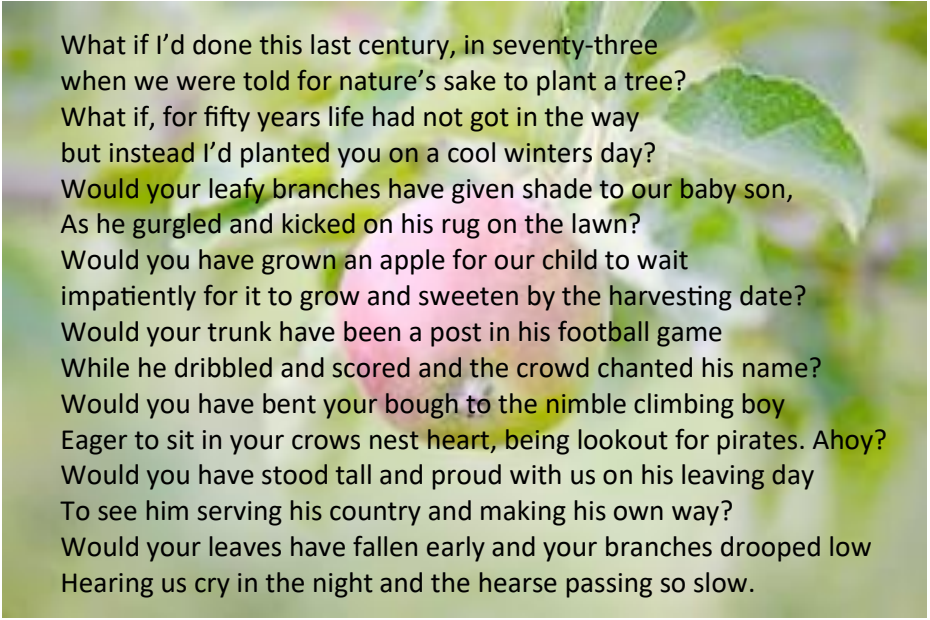
The theme for this year was 'What If' and the poems could be no longer than 16 lines.

All ten finalist poems can be found at the website below.....

<https://www.u3a.org.uk/learning/poetry-competition>

And our Gill Polgreen was one of them!!The poem is below.

Apple Tree



What if I'd done this last century, in seventy-three
when we were told for nature's sake to plant a tree?
What if, for fifty years life had not got in the way
but instead I'd planted you on a cool winters day?
Would your leafy branches have given shade to our baby son,
As he gurgled and kicked on his rug on the lawn?
Would you have grown an apple for our child to wait
impatiently for it to grow and sweeten by the harvesting date?
Would your trunk have been a post in his football game
While he dribbled and scored and the crowd chanted his name?
Would you have bent your bough to the nimble climbing boy
Eager to sit in your crows nest heart, being lookout for pirates. Ahoy?
Would you have stood tall and proud with us on his leaving day
To see him serving his country and making his own way?
Would your leaves have fallen early and your branches drooped low
Hearing us cry in the night and the hearse passing so slow.

Outing to Parham House

A triumph for the historic Elizabethan house and gardens of Parham

"I've got a place available on the coach trip to Parham on Friday the 13th of September" says Maureen during the new members coffee morning.

Two things popped into my head. Number one - I am of course not superstitious, however feel I need all the help I can get so tend to discourage any activity on Friday the 13th, and Number two - A coach trip? certainly not, I am far too young for that kind of thing .

"Oh, so sorry Maureen, Friday is my sea shanties day ."

"Well Adrian is going!" I think I was hoisted by my own petard!

It turned out to be one of the loveliest days of my life. In every room,



Members arriving

including the WC, were wonderful fresh displays of flowers, all homegrown. Alicia Pearson (the owner in 1922) had insisted on flowers throughout the house "for the enjoyment of the visitors." We saw a fine collection of historic paintings, textiles and cloaks, never overwhelming,



The Long Gallery

and beautifully spaced so we could really admire their beauty. And the flowers of course, harmonising with the colours in the rooms.

Simon Jenkins in his book *1000 Best Homes* apparently wrote "nothing at Parham is superfluous, nothing unloved. It is a House



Portraits in the Green Room

of Magic". Well thank you Parham (pronounced as in parrot)



Entrance to the gardens



Part of The Great Hall



Parham was home to 30 children evacuated from London during the Second World War



View of the lake

Oh, I must mention that in the pleasure gardens was Veronica's Maze. Not with hedges, no. This was constructed with bricks on the ground. Unfortunately, as with a lot of things, time prevented me from following the very kind helpful instructions on how to navigate around it. Three generations of brick folk had built it - isn't that lovely.

Lunch was a real pleasure. Generous seating under ancient park trees.

Borrowed land galore including the foot of the South Downs and fallow deer. Marvellous. The weather? It smiled at us throughout the day. Well, as Jane Powell sang in Seven Brides For Seven Brothers, Thank You Maureen. (No she didn't really sing that, it was Wonderful Wonderful Day).

Ros Wilson

Hello All,

After having created the newsletter for the past eight years or so, I feel that the time is right for me to back off and let someone else have a go. Would some kind person care to step forward and pick up the pen in my place? About three times per year you'll have to ask for input, put it all on paper so that everyone can read it, and organise the printing (the easiest part!). All and any volunteers gratefully welcomed, and I will be happy to give a full handover and any help required.



Definition of Governmentium

Oxford University researchers have discovered the densest element yet known to science. The new element, Governmentium (symbol=Gv), has one neutron, 25 assistant neutrons, 88 deputy neutrons and 198 assistant deputy neutrons, giving it an atomic mass of 312.

These 312 particles are held together by forces called morons, which are surrounded by vast quantities of lepton-like particles called pillocks. Since Governmentium has no electrons, it is inert. However, it can be detected, because it impedes every reaction with which it comes into contact.

A tiny amount of Governmentium can cause a reaction that would normally take less than a second, to take from 4 days to 4 years to complete.

Governmentium has a normal half-life of 2 to 6 years.

It does not decay, but instead undergoes a reorganisation in which a portion of the assistant neutrons and deputy neutrons exchange places.

In fact, Governmentium's mass will actually increase over time, since each reorganisation will cause more morons to become neutrons, forming isodopes.

This characteristic of moron promotion leads some scientists to believe that Governmentium is formed whenever morons reach a critical concentration.

This hypothetical quantity is referred to as a critical morass.

When catalysed with money, Governmentium becomes Administratium (symbol=Ad), an element that radiates just as much energy as Governmentium, since it has half as many pillocks but twice as many morons.