

Herbert at this statement.....

B) We have a deal with the Glups here which includes them protecting us from you.

C) We don't release you at all (and I mean never) until we are satisfied that you are going to co-operate.

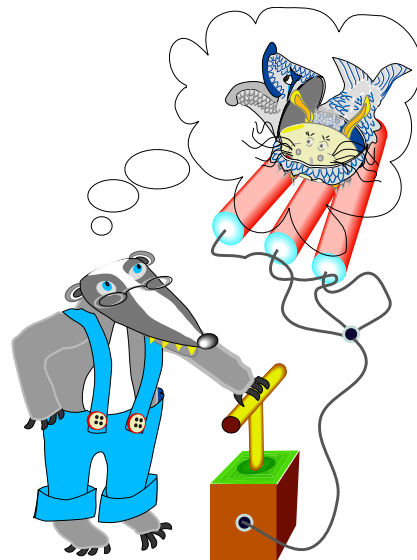
D) We won't exclude you from getting a reasonable profit from the project, which will be a joint venture.

E) We are going to expect compensation for the bad trip that we've just had, like a free supply of proper beer for life, which we expect to be the usual length as we have mentioned just now.

F) The project consists of devising new and more 'efficient' ways of fishing, and believe me, (with respect) you can't get much less efficient than their current operation.

"Well?" Alphonse and Herbert considered for a moment. And then almost in chorus asked "if we don't agree then the outlook for us isn't very good right?". Eustace nodded slowly "you could say that, yes. On the other hand, if you said it would be extremely bad, you would be nearer the mark" "Um! well ok, agreed. We promise to help and no funny business — but there's no need to be so heavy about it! After all, we did care enough to come out and look for you" "In a pig's ear you did!" Eustace virtually spat back at Alphonse, "anyhow, since you agree to our terms, we'd all best start thinking eh Herbert?"

Herbert did not reply immediately, but when he did, it was with a puzzled expression. "I don't see the problem" he began, "you know very well that there's a salmon run just on the other side of this bit of wood, what's wrong with that? Admittedly, salmon are a bit large, but I'm sure" the sentence tailed off as some people let them do when confronted suddenly with an interesting thought.



S

Eustace turned to Simon; “well what about that? why not the salmon?”

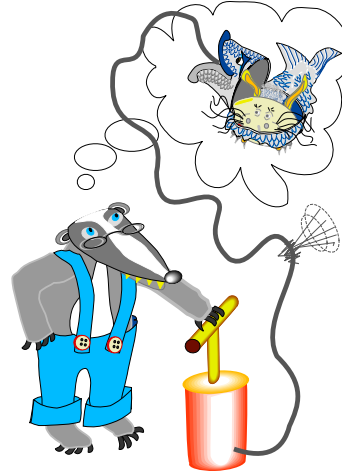
Simon shook himself (no head) and answered with a trace of regret. “the whole trouble with salmon is that they are big! They are also mean...” “Y’know for example, how they’re not supposed to eat anything when they’re swimming up-river?” “Well, I know for a fact that that just isn’t true” He announced grimly. “Anyhow, the place is stiff with wardens, and rigging a net would be just asking for an arse full of buckshot”. “We were hoping for something more on the lines of explosives or narcotics to make the job possible for us”.... “What can you do on those lines?” Just at this point, Cedric piped up “it’s a pity you can’t use all your nets here on them! they caught us well enough eh?” ”Shuttup!” came a joint cry “leave out the jokes! this is reely serious” and from Eustace; “besides, air fishing nets only catch..things....thater hey! Herbert! What you did to that beer to make us fly?.....could you do it again?

”Yes of course” Herbert responded, “it’s the solubility effect that I can’t understand — y’see there’s no dipole” and then:

”Oh yes! I see what you’re driving at right with you! Congratulations dear an elegant solution”. If our beer the river below the salmon leap, and give time for the leap-to-belch-&-down effect to work at the salmon to do some calculations of course, air nets set a safe distance down should get a worth while yield! That’s about the end of this story. A happy ending, and a moral as well, which is: that you can usually fix something if you try, and even if not, then you can usually convert it into something that you can fix!

Herbert is still working on the Nobel prize paper, which will certainly be the first research work ever done in the inert gas field by a Badger.

Helium beer is now under large-scale production by a separate tripartite company, with three directors (I can leave you to guess who can’t I?) and one worker, who — does the morning shift, clocks off, then clocks on again for the afternoon.



now, I’m boy! what goes into that should not-come leap. Have but with the wind, we