

FCRA News

The newsletter about retired Forestry Commission employees

Issue 10 September 2000

GWYDYR CONSPIRACY?

In the last issue of FCRA NEWS we had the official report of the AGM. However I have had another view from a Gwydr survivor - Keith Ball.

"Was FCRA's planned tour of this forest on Wednesday 24 May a secretly designed plot by HQ Superan in league with Paymaster General to "at a stroke", reduce the Pension expenditure?

PLAN 1: by contracting an unsuspecting coach driver, not aware of the nature of these forest roads, to negotiate the twisting, turning, up and down, narrow hair-pin bends with extreme side drops in his large bus full of our members. The likely outcome to plunge the most (some say the best) part of the group/branch organisers to a quick oblivion. This failed, just!

PLAN 2: by the use of RAF jet fighter strafing us and the security force surveillance helicopter, to scatter us widely into the trees, never to be seen again. Another failure, we regrouped after the attacks!

PLAN 3: at a later stage, route directions describing "a brief easy walk,

across the stream onto the gently sloping tarmac". The tarmac section was fine, but to reach it provided to be a drop down a steep flight of steps onto the bridge, then a very steep slippery ramp up to a 200-300 metre climb up a rough, boulder and tree root stewn 45° slope to the tarmac.

However, we all overcame this last obstacle, each in our own way, some only just. (We were glad we did not take the wheelchair with us, but we did contemplate it initially!)

We are undoubtedly a more hardy, resilient bunch than modern management can imagine, they don't realise that we've all been there before.

However, in all seriousness, we express our sincere thanks to all the Gwydr staff for a great day out in your magnificent forest, no doubt some of us will be back when next in the area. Thanks too, to John Wallace and David Williams for their work in bringing it about."

DO YOU REMEMBER THIS TRACTOR?

Graham Black has contacted me concerning an ex-FC Roadless Fordson Super Major tractor which he is now restoring as a hobby. He has information on owners after it was sold from the FC, but is very anxious to obtain details on its FC working life. He has uncovered much of interest.

"The tractor, Reg No 701 FUW, was one of three "New Performance" models of the Super Major converted by Roadless to 4WD. The range was launched at the Royal Show at Stoneleigh in July 1963 and mine was the 159th production line machine. In August 1963 it was despatched to the FC in Camberley, possibly Yatley Heath Wood workshop, being one of a batch of three (two to Camberley, one to Lyndhurst).

In 1973 it was sold to W Leadsom of Malpas, Cheshire, who bought it at the FC sale in Derby. It was used on drainage and fitted with a front angle blade.

In 1984 it was sold to M Pickering of Malpas but as it was leaking water into the crankcase a replacement engine was fitted. In 1990 it was sold to O & K Williams of Malpas and used for general farm work. In 1997 it was sold to M Williams of Twicken near Ludlow, who replaced the front axle.

I am now the present owner, and have contacted Mr Budd at the Alice Holt workshop but neither he nor his colleagues at Lyndhurst could turn anything up."

There must be somebody out there who was in South East England between August 1963 and November 1973 who has fond memories of 701 FUW! They were the modern workhorses of their time. It would complete Graham's records if he could be sent any information on its FC working life, factual and anecdotal. You can contact him at:

South Dales Barn, Comberton Road, Barton, Cambridge CB3 7BA,
Tel: 01223 263024.

CHANGED DAYS

Ted Baldwin recalls the time of technological improvement in the office. He retired 12 years ago to Dumfries after a career in Research. Initially in Mensuration, he then moved to Silv North in Newton and Mabie. He remembers the first appearance of portable electronic desk calculators in forest offices.

"These were reckoned to be such valuable pieces of equipment that only certain trusted and competent staff were allowed to use them, and as such they were subject to the same strict security measures as were appropriate for cash and National Insurance Cards ie when not in use they had to be kept locked away in the office safe.

Of course nowadays multi-function pocket calculators, powered by mini solar cells and the like are to be found in every toddler's schoolbag, but when I joined the Mensuration Branch at Alice Holt in the early fifties such calculating aids were undreamed of. To help us compute the sample plot data in those days we had to resort to ready reckoners, logarithms and slide rules, both linear and cylindrical. I also remember there was an ingenious mechanical "number cruncher" made by "Brunsviga" whoever he or they were. This device resembled a scaled-down version of the old style shop cash registers of the day, not unlike the one Arkwright used to have such a problem with in the TV series 'Open All Hours', and like it the "Brunsviga" would sometimes react rather unpredictably. In any event I used to find that manipulating the three concentric tubes of the king-sized cylindrical slide rules, with their seemingly endless spiral scales, was much more satisfying and, with practice, considerably quicker in computing data.

Other pieces of desk equipment available around this time were the reliably robust "plus adder" and some of its more finder friendly derivatives, but their functions were strictly limited.

When I moved up to Edinburgh I found that, well in advance of the introduction of electronic calculators, the office indeed possessed a very user-friendly "bionic" calculator, to wit, one Alex MacKenzie, whose mensurational acrobatics and cryptic comments will be fondly remembered by many of his contemporaries throughout Research and also in the wider realms of forestry.

Towards the end of my service computers and all their associated gadgetry were starting to appear in forest offices and their knock on effect has probably been far more dramatic than was the arrival of the ballpoint pen (with or without cap) or those highly prized electronic calculators of yesteryear. But, as in the past, no matter what changes there may be in the forest office, I cannot imagine that the fell by date or the growth of the trees out there in the forest will be in any way significantly affected. So what has changed?"

Life after retirement

In this issue George Dey is under the spotlight. He graduated from Aberdeen in forestry in 1950. His first post was in the Spey Valley under Ray Horne, then across to Kincardine and Angus in time for the 1953 gale and its subsequent devastation. 1954 saw his marriage to Mary, the clerkess at Drumtochty, and a move to Lochawe FD. In 1964 he went to the FD in the S Wales Coalfields - and learnt all about real forest fires, but also the value of forest recreation. 1970 saw his return to East Scotland where he developed visitor facilities near Aberdeen. Another move within East Scotland was to Planning and Acquisitions, adding greatly to the plantable reserve. He took over the Ross-shire FD in 1976 which satisfied his mountaineering instincts. His final move just before retirement in 1985 was to Culloden. He retired to Strathpeffer.

I cannot say I was enamoured with the prospect of retiral. I had been too deeply involved with the Forestry cause for that. I went on holiday but hardly had I returned when I was invited to take on the Secretary and Treasurership of the northern branch of the Royal Scottish Forestry Society. A link with forestry thus remained and would occupy a lot of my time over the next three years or so.

I had weekly Probus, and bridge at least twice a week. I was still a member of Dingwall Camera Club and was running a small "club" in Strathpeffer - a gathering of friends in a nearby hotel to see and criticise each others slides and often those of a guest.

Other interests included wine-making, watching television (Formula 1 Grand Prix, international rugby, quizzes, westerns and opera) and jazz. I had been a keen jazz fan since a schoolboy back in the late 30s to early 40s and remain a loyal fan of the jazz of the 20s, 30s and 40s to this day.

I was invited by trumpeter Lachie Shaw to be interviewed twice on his Moray Firth Radio "Jazz Break" spot. On two occasions I took over his programme when he went on holiday. I had boxes of audio cassettes in my loft waiting to be indexed. Just the right job for retiral.

Meanwhile, I picked the occasional good day to go out with the camera, with the aim to diversify my slide collection from purely forestry subjects to embrace landscapes, castles and gardens. I had already made contact with picture postcard and calendar firms with a modicum of success and the Forestry Commission included four of my shots in a calendar produced in 1984.

In January 1986 I travelled to Edinburgh to receive the first prize in the employees (and ex-employees) section of a Forestry Commission Photo Competition. The prize was presented by David Bellamy. Two of the shots were taken in Glen Affric and the photos and proceedings appeared in the *Slasher*.

I was overtaken by illness which had me hospitalised for a month. The consultant diagnosed I had polymyalgia and arteritis with the encouraging prognosis that my best hope would be that I didn't get worse! I was on steroids in diminishing quantities till 1992.

It was time to take stock. With the threat of a possible wheelchair in contention, Strathpeffer, with its steep slopes was no place to be. My wife didn't drive and we would be dependent on friends and neighbours for transport, whereas in the Howe o' the Mearns in Kincardineshire, she had five married brothers with cars.

Finally there were already signs that we would be eating into our savings and lump sum and I still had three and a half years until I qualified for the state pension.

In 1987 I was approached by the Ross-shire Tourist Board Area Officer to lend a hand with the evening showing of a film called "All Aboard for the Highlands". The operator, who also ran a wildlife safari to the north west coast, wanted someone to cover for him during his trips away. I agreed and from April to September ran the film in a cinema within the renovated buildings of the old railway station, and the covering wage was welcome.

All the while I had been gathering material for my slide library and getting some financial success out of it.

Then, in April 1988, my wife and I had an interview with the Ross-shire Tourist Board to whom I had been trying to sell slides. The Board was opening a new custom-built tourist information office in Strathpeffer and was looking for counter assistants. My wife and I shared one of the four "shifts".

In 1989 we acquired the old schoolhouse at Mearns Academy, Laurencekirk, which we named Drumcairn after Drumtochty Forest and the Cairn o' Mount road, both of which we could see across the Howe o' the Mearns.

I was having tests and, although my colon was clear, it appeared the left knee cartilage was completely worn away on one side and arthritis had set in in the knee and back. However I still managed to climb a nearby hill called Clachnaben.

Laurencekirk had a bridge club which we both joined. I was elected President, whether I wanted the office or not! That was in 1991. I still hold the office and for the six months October-March the once weekly sessions do mean a fair bit of background work.

In 1992 I had the surprising good fortune to win £16,000 on a Reader's Digest "Spot the Cricket Ball" competition. By the time I shared it throughout the family there wasn't a great deal left! I bought myself three pieces of equipment - a video camcorder, a 78 rpm turntable, and a portable JVC radio, CD and cassette player. The win also subsidised a conservatory.

1993 brought a worsening of the arthritis in my knee and back. And nothing much seemed to help.

When news reached us that our daughter and son-in-law had been posted from Thailand to New Zealand, we resolved to rob the coffers of our Reader's Digest win and pay them a visit. So in early December we flew to Singapore, Perth, Auckland and finally to New Plymouth. From our door to theirs took us 40 hours. We had three and a half weeks during which we celebrated a family Christmas. I was very impressed with New Plymouth and couldn't keep my eyes off Mount Egmont - a beautiful cone-shaped extinct volcano still draped with snow - whenever it was visible.

The highlight of the trip was a "safari" of four days and three nights, travelling in a rented minibus. We went inland to a National Park named Tongariro, and only bad weather stopped us from going up to see Mount Ruapehu. We made a base for two nights in Taupo and from there saw some thermal activity including a geyser.

In 1995 I resolved to improve my physical condition. Clearly I wasn't going to be able to walk my way back to better health. I developed a half-hour exercise routine to strengthen muscles. I gave up coffee, chocolate and even cut back on sugar and sweet things generally, believing them to be playing a part in triggering arthritis, and I started to take cod liver oil. A forester friend recommended an osteopath in Broughty Ferry. The first session lasted just over half-an-hour and during that time I was pulled and jerked, given deep heat treatment and even acupuncture.

Several sessions were to follow during the next three months and they brought a great improvement. However, what can be knocked back into shape can just as quickly be knocked out again!

With the increased mobility came more field trips and I built up a section of slides on sea-birds at the nearby coast, and contributed a five part series on Glen Esk - my nearest source of landscape - illustrated by my own photography for the "Leopard", a local magazine I'd been dealing with for years.

Giving slide shows forms yet another slice of my activities. These are mostly to SWRIs, Women's Guilds, Old Folks Homes, camera clubs, rotary and schools for all of which I make no charge - I reckon it is something already paid for in my pension! In the last 7 years I've given about 70 such shows.

One more pastime I must mention is poetry writing, or perhaps more apt - doggerel. From time to time I settle down with a rhyming dictionary and pen a few verses, usually for an occasion like Hogmanay. (I once delivered a Royal Scottish Forestry Society Annual Report in rhyme.) But the things that please me most when I can find the time are my slide library in all its aspects, and building up my jazz collection. Recent years have made available on CD material that I couldn't afford at the time or from broadcast performances simply unavailable then. Most recently I have been engaged in a most useful exchange of cassettes with a fellow jazz fan in Wales which has resulted in filling many gaps in my collection. It still makes me very angry to recall that after the last war there was a virtual embargo against the jazz I like by the BBC for some fifteen years. It was unforgivable and one if not two generations missed out on an exciting and beautiful music, in sharp contrast to today when young pop fans can listen virtually 24 hours a day on several channels.

And what of the boxes of cassettes up in my loft awaiting indexing? They are still there - still waiting!

George would be pleased to hear from any other jazz enthusiasts - I'll forward correspondence. Ed.

OBITUARIES

I have news of DON MacCASKILL's death from Mike Steward, who gave a valedictory address at the funeral, and from Phil Ratcliffe, a close friend, who wrote an obituary for the "Scotsman". Mike said that Don died aged 80 while walking the dogs in the forest behind his house, a fitting place for a man who loved the great outdoors. He was one of Scotland's foremost naturalists, a brilliant photographer and an experienced forester. Born in Kilmartin, he always had an interest in wildlife. After becoming a forester with the FC in 1946, he started at Ardgartan, then Inverliever, Lennox, Faskally and finally Strathyre as Chief Forester. Phil had many personal memories of Don when they first met in 1964 at Inverinan. He remembered the bounce in his step, the twinkle in his eye and his enthusiasm for life. He recalled times they watched and photographed foxes, ravens, eagles, peregrines and badgers.

Don had a major influence on change during the "dark ages" of forestry and nature conservation, and greatly influenced people working towards environmental improvement in the forestry industry. His cunning avoidance of implementing proposals to kill oakwoods in Lochaweside in 1960 gave today's legacy of the western oakwoods which are now recognised in European Legislation as an important habitat for conservation.

After retirement he became a key member of the Queen Elizabeth Forest Park Environmental Panel, and it is a fitting tribute that FE listen to Don's wise council until the day he died. In

Don's last of four books, "Listen to Trees" he traced his early career in Ardgartan, with stories of the forest, its wildlife and its people. Don had a quiet and unassuming way which inspired and encouraged people. He appreciated the vast timescale required for forests to develop and mature, and against the 1960s dogma, was prepared to stand up for his belief that we should be creating native woods, so regaining lost habitats and supporting threatened species. Life's journey as a forester took him from the cairns and standing stones of Kilmartin, to the wooded slopes above his home in Strathyre. He will be missed by all who had the privilege to know him.

Stan Maule reports that JOHN YOUNG died suddenly at his home in Kilmichael Glassary in April after serving nearly 40 years with the FC. He was at Linford FTS in 1947-49 and subsequently worked in Yorkshire and Northumberland. He came to West Scotland in 1969 at Lochetive as Head Forester, then transferred to Kilmichael Forest in 1972 until retirement in 1984. In 1988 when a Steering Committee was formed to discuss the feasibility of a FCRA, he represented W Scotland and became a founder member. John became Secretary of the Mid Argyll Group, then combined Treasurer/Secretary, and at the same time Treasurer of the Mid Scotland Branch. He was enthusiastic about the FCRA and thanks to him the Mid Argyll Group is very active. He will be sadly missed in the FCRA and the by the local community and all his many friends.

Charlie Greentrees tells of MOLLY

MacLEOD who died in January. Although born in Paisley in 1921, her early working life was in Nottingham. After the death of her first husband she retired to Scotland in 1962 and took up an administrative job in the district office, which was then at Cairnbaan. In 1971 the district office moved to Whitegates and at the same time she married Don MacLeod, a captain on CalMac's Islay boat run. She was always interested in the community in which she lived and started groups for youngsters and the Scottish Country Dance Class. She retired in 1980 to care for Don who had a stroke, but sadly he died in 1982. By this time Molly was active in the FCRA, remaining so until her death.

Professor GEOFFREY DIMBLEBY died in April aged 86. Although not a member of the FC, he was lecturer in Forest Ecology at Oxford from 1947 to 1964. His work during this time in the North Yorkshire Moors revealed that fertile brown earth with woodland had existed before the impoverish soils of today covered with heather and grasses. He continued fundamental research on the role of deciduous trees in soil regeneration and developed the techniques of soil-pollen analysis. The outcome of this work was his original and influential publication "The Development of British Heathlands and Their Soils".

In 1964 he moved on to the Institute of Archaeology, but his time at Oxford had a major influence on many foresters. (Condensed from an obituary in the "Independent".)

FROM THE EDITOR

Margaret Greenwood, recently retired from FE Seed Trading at Alice Holt, wrote to take me to task over the omission of her given name in the retirement list. Of course I should have known it was THE Margaret Greenwood when I received the retirement list from John Wallace. Unfortunately my lists of retirees and deaths often come without complete personal information, location, age, given name may have been omitted. I often check with a colleague or take a guess. Other times I forget! So I hope I shall be forgiven if some are not fully identified in these lists. I'll do my best.

Meanwhile Margaret says that she has not fully retired as she has become a re-employed pensioner working part-time, having been in the seed trade over 28 years. She had thought that as her name was widely known in the nursery and seed business, the FCRA NEWS editor should have known better! She was worried that she may have been in cold storage too long! That's my apology complete - I'll now crawl back to my editor's desk.

HAVE YOU REALLY BEEN THERE?

I am trying a new approach to encourage readers to write in about their unconventional holidays. Each issue I'll list a few places which are strange, unusual, exotic, mysterious or just plain difficult or dangerous to visit. Then I'll ask anybody who has been there to write about it, either encouraging others to go or the opposite. And I don't count tour holidays to international hotels. I must admit being encouraged to go to places which I am told are "best avoided". I have a list of over 30 places I consider in these categories.

Let's start with:

Caucasus and Caspian Sea

Karakoram

Taiwan

Ethiopia

Hudson Bay.

Have you really been there? Will you write about it?

Welcome to Retirement

Walter Day	Strachur
Delia Hill	Farnham
Robert Brown	Kielder
Neil Mackechnie	Lochaline
Alan Stephens	Cockermouth
George Reid	Banchory
Donald MacIntosh	Cannich
William Russell	Newton Stewart
Andrew Graham	Gloucester
John Rumbold	Brackley
Barry Mayhew	Woodbridge
Thomas White	Denny
Patricia Knight	Colwyn Bay
Victor Pardy	Ringwood
Sheila Wright	Bedford
George Noon	Aros, Mull
Alistair Daletty	Muir of Ord
David Holliday	Sanquar
William Kerr	Newton Stewart
George McMillan	Colintraive
Robert Crane	Swaffam
Yvonne Samuel	Alice Holt
Arnold Smith	Hamsterley
Richard Webb	Battle
Hazel Barrett	Badminton

WOODSCHOOL

In the last issue I wrote an appreciation of Tim Stead and referred to the Woodschool near Jedburgh in the Scottish Borders. Readers may wish to know more about this project, and can visit it at Monteviot Nurseries, close to the A68.

It was launched in 1997 as part of the Borders Forest Trust which exists to restore, expand and use natural woodlands in the Borders. Woodschool's aim is to promote the use of Scottish hardwoods, and it has established a centre of excellence where contemporary design and the skills of craftsmen come together in harmony with the natural resource. The value and viability of local natural woods will be enhanced while creating new jobs for talented designers and makers.

It is not a furniture making college as its name suggests but a work base for young designers and makers who have already been through college. For a monthly bench fee members gain the benefits of working together with the machinery and timber provided. Many commissions are completed under the Woodschool collective name, but the eight individual workers are encouraged to work on their own projects. Woodschool also has a standard collection of tables, chairs, benches and stools which can be made in a range of native woods. Apart from the collection it offers original designs, for you to commission your own work, supplies of Scottish hardwoods and on site conversion of your own timber.

Woodschool has completed projects for a Glasgow café, a Newcastle penthouse, shop fitting in Edinburgh and office furnishing in Argyll. It is now working on a contract with St Mary's Cathedral in Glasgow and has exhibited in the Scottish Exhibition Centre, New Lanark and Newcastle.

A visit to the Workshop and Design Studio is an enthralling experience. You can follow the whole process from delivery of the tree to transformation into furniture. You can see a range of timbers and wood qualities and assess how they would look in the final product. Your own unique piece will become reality!

Woodschool have three pieces on display in the new Museum of Scotland at Edinburgh, alongside the amazing Millennium clock in which Tim Stead collaborated.

The prices of the collection are very good value, as a visit to the Woodschool will show. Tables at around £800, chairs between £100-£280, benches at £190 and stools between £35-£75.

You must make Woodschool a destination to really appreciate the work. For more information on visiting times and products call: 01835 830740 or write to: Woodschool, Jedburgh TD8 6TU.

FAREWELL

		Retired	Age
James Campbell	Dunvegan	1967	97
Thomas Dalgleish	Market Rasen	1974	85
Denis Davies	Cowbridge	1984	81
Richard Dunn	Otterburn	1981	84
Sidney Durrant	Christchurch	1972	88
Thomas Galt	Keith	1984	78
Desmond Griffiths	Swansea	1971	74
Samuel Halkyard	York	1976	90
John Macpherson	Carbost, Skye	1981	82
Douglas Wylie	Blairgowrie	1972	93

WARTIME STORIES

Readers will recall that Geoff Rouse suggested people may contribute wartime stories about the FC. While there has been insufficient response to consider a separate publication, it has provided a stressed editor with additional useful material. It also seems a good time to say goodbye to "Fred Remembers". This is more at his suggestion, as he suspects readers have had "enough of Fred"! However I still have a few Fred anecdotes if I am really in a hole.

So, as long as people contribute wartime stories we should have this spot to replace Fred's. We can start with the instigator - Geoff Rouse.

"I was called to a minor fire at Rendlesham in 1941 and was surprised to find the site occupied by naval ratings beating out the remaining flames, but also a couple of "scrambled egg" officers issuing instructions to keep press reporters away.

The Germans had given us a little trouble at Thetford Forest by dropping incendiary bombs at Redneck and it seems that we had sent small ships with similar incendiaries to be released with a west wind in the hope of starting fires in the harbours and factories near the French, Dutch and Belgian coasts. The Met Office had let us down, the wind had changed and blown our bombs into East Anglia. The Navy were keen to wipe all the egg off their faces, hence this highly secret exercise. I was ordered by a senior naval officer not to report these fires to FC HQ."

Two years later, in 1943, Geoff recalled that he was sent to Corsica to purchase Corsican pine seed only a month or so after the island had been liberated from the Germans and Italians. The FC seemed to have forgotten that there was still a war on in the Mediterranean!

WANT TO KEEP IN TOUCH WITH FORESTRY

During our careers in the FC, no matter in what function, position or role, most of us enjoyed "contacts" with forests and forestry people. It's easy to let this slip away in retirement - but help is at hand. Why not join the Royal Scottish Forestry Society (RSFS) or the Royal Forestry Society (RFS) of England, Wales and Northern Ireland. Both have special rates for retirees and OAPs. Membership is a great opportunity to keep in touch with forestry, to rekindle old friendships and to have the occasional forestry sparring with someone even more self-opinionated than oneself! But mostly it's about enjoying a day out in the forest and exchanging ideas, particularly with the next generation of foresters.

Retired foresters have a great accumulation of knowledge and experience, and it is important to pass this on. Having more retired foresters at meeting ensures lively discussion.

Both the RFS and RSFS have active regional memberships, so no matter where you live, meetings will take place close by.

Why not become a member TODAY. You'll not regret it.

RFS: 102 High Street, Tring HP23 4AF

RSFS: Hagg-on-Esk, Canonbie DG14 0XE

Branch Boundaries and FCRA News Correspondants



- (1) John Keenleyside - Tel: 01309 673599
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- (4) Elizabeth Capstick - Tel: 01439 771249
- (5) Mike Reaney - Tel: 01792 202449
- (6) John Thomas - Tel: 01179 863869
- (7) Lena Birchall - Tel: 01420 23213
- (8) David Williams - Tel: 01766 762280

FORESTER TRAINING SCHOOLS - A HISTORY

Update Update Update

Henry Smith reports that progress is slow with people making contact, but information is beginning to build up. He is optimistic that the project will be viable, but hopes for more replies and support. If you are unsure what contribution you could make why not give Henry a call on 01962 882017.

He has recruited three coordinators, you could also contact one of them.

BENMORE - George Pringle, Glan Craig, Betws y Coed LL24 0BL

DEAN - Geoff Waygood, 2 Church Drive, Parkend, Lydney GL15 4HJ

GLENTRESS - John Keenleyside, Cherrybank, Forres IV36 2SG

Henry is also coordinating LYNFORD and his address is 35 The Pastures, Kingsworthy, Winchester SO23 7LX.

Geoff Rouse, who was Chief Education Officer after 1949, is in touch with Henry, and has some interesting facts about the development of the FTS. How about others who were responsible for planning and implementing forester training. There is plenty of enthusiasm for the project, we just need more contributors. Do it now!

FCRA News is a joint Retirement Association and Slasher production.

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