PRIZES EVERY DAY

SCOTTISH DAILY
EXPRESS

Friday August 19 1983 • 18p

THE VOICE OF SCOTLAND

GOLDEN MATCHMAKER SCOTLAND'S GREAT GAME — PLAY IT TODAY ON PAGE 24

I wish we'd never found money

By IAN McKERRON

THE COUPLE who found £100,000 hidden in a cupboard of their new home spoke last night of their incredible discovery . . . and the agony it has caused them.

David and Marion Ritchie discovered the money hours after moving into the three-bedroomed bungalow in a select corner of Aberdeen.

"I opened a cupboard door in one of the bedrooms and there it was, packed in old cardboard boxes," said dark-haired Mrs. Ritchie, 31. "I couldn't believe my eyes. I just stared in total amazement."

With help from her stunned husband, a £25,000-a-year helicopter pilot, Mrs. Ritchie counted the cash, neatly stacked in used £5, £10 and £20 notes, then packed it into two suitcases.

The next morning, after a sleepless night, they took the fortune to their bank and later handed it over to shocked police.

Mr. Ritchie, 36, said: "Of course it crossed my mind just to keep it. But I have a good job and I knew it wasn't worth taking the risk of getting into trouble.

Agreed

"We had a couple of drinks and talked it over. In the end we both agreed there was only one thing to do — hand the money over."

Mrs. Ritchie added: "My first reaction was of shock and complete amazement. It was everyone's dream come true. All sorts of things flashed through my mind."

"We dreamed of holidays, buying a new car and going on a spending spree. But we knew all along it could never be. We just couldn't keep it and say nothing.

"It was so depressing, seeing all that cash yet knowing that

Page 2 Column 1

Mrs. Ritchie . . . found £100,000 in cardboard boxes

Wanted The sex attack beasts

By Peter Hardy

THE "BOLSHIE" attitude of a customer buying cigarettes could lead police to the three men who carried out a vicious sex attack on a six-year-old boy.

His manners stuck in the mind of the assistant who has now given detectives detailed descriptions of the man and his two companions.

Last night Det. Chief Inspector Geoffrey Randle described his information as "our biggest break so far" in the hunt for the trio who have more than £33,000 in reward money, put up by the public, on their heads.

The description came from 33-year-old Larry Jarvis, a part-time assistant in the Brighton shop visited by the boy and his twin brother just before he was bundled into a car.

But he did not read the story of the attack until he visited the shop, owned by his sister, on Wednesday night.

"Larry glanced at the local paper which had a picture showing how the boy was dressed and said: "I remember him. He was just leaving when these three blokes walked in," said his brother-in-law Sean Howlett last night.

AWKWARD

"He said one man bought 20 John Player Specials. He was 'Bolshie about it and didn't say please'. Larry immediately rang the police."

Mr Jarvis spent yesterday helping a police artist to compile a photofit picture of the awkward customer which was later released.

Photofits of his two companions will be issued today.

Police also issued descriptions of the three men.

The 'Bolshie' one was aged about 30 and was 5ft 11ins

Photofit of man in shop

Clue of the 'Bolshie' customer spurs hunt

tall, big build with a large beer gut.

He had very dark or black hair which was straight and covered his ears, possibly down to his shoulders.

He also had a mark on his face — possibly his left cheek, which looked like a lanced boil that had not knitted properly. He was dressed in dark shirt and trousers.

The second man yas aged about 25, and 5ft 10ins. He had brown hair was shorter than the first man and was wearing metal-framed spectacles. He was dressed in dark trousers.

The third man was approximately 6ft tall, in his early 20s, slim build with very blond hair, which had been styled and layered. He was smartly dressed in a white shirt and jumper, with fawn trousers.

He appeared to be the driver of a brown saloon parked outside the shop and the description of the car tallied with one seen on a garage forecourt in Newhaven near where the boy was dumped.

Postmaster fights off armed raiders

SUB-POSTMASTER John Gilhooly bravely foiled an armed raid on his office yesterday — grabbing a shotgun as two shots were fired.

Luckily the sawn-off gun was loaded with blanks.

Last night the have-a-go hero told how he chased the two would-be robbers from his post office, striking one of them with the gun before they tried to run him down in their getaway car.

"I don't know if I was a fool," he admitted.

John, 48, was in the shop in Gilmerton Dykes Street, Edinburgh, with his daughter and an assistant when the raiders struck.

"They threatened me with the gun, pushing it against my chest," he said. "I didn't stop to think whether it was loaded or not, and I grabbed at it.

"When the first shot went off I realised it was a blank. The fight then spilled into the back shop.

"Another shot rang out and I managed to grab the gun."

The raiders fled, with John in hot pursuit. He managed to hit one of them with the gun as they got to their car and then tey tried to run him down.

The white Ford Escort was later found abandoned.

The raiders are thought to have switched to another car driven by a third man.

Last night police issued descriptions of two men they want to interview. They are both aged between 23 and 24 and 5ft 8in to 5ft 9in tall. One has a round face with brown, medium length hair and was wearing a grey chunky knit jersey.

The second man has a fair complexion and fair hair and was wearing a blue denim jacket and jeans.

TV LOOKS CERTAIN TO MISS THE BIG KICK-OFF: See Back Page

ONLY IN YOUR EXCLUSIVE EXPRESS: The cl

DAILY EXPRESS Friday August 19 1983

SIVE EXPRESS: The chart-topping reports

DAILY EXPRESS Friday August 19 1983

ONLY IN YOUR EXCLUSIVE EXPRESS: The

Bubbling over . . . the six British DJs celebrate the launch of the new Radio Caroline, which begins broadcasting tomorrow

Pictures: LESLIE LEE

On board the good ship Caroline

'Pirates' walk the plank tomorrow

By Michael Richardson

AT PRECISELY noon tomorrow disc jockey Andy Archer will play an old record — and make himself an "outlaw."

Five other disc jockeys will also become liable for a two-month jail sentence and a £1,000 fine.

They are all shipmates aboard a 978-ton trawler that is the new home for Radio Caroline, the legendary pirate radio ship, 15 miles out to sea off the Essex coast.

The champagne was flowing when I went aboard, despite a Government pledge to scupper the pirates.

"We aren't worried about the law. We know what we are doing," said Andy, as the last-minute preparations went ahead

The pirates are guaranteed an audience for the big switch-on, an army of Department of Trade enforcement officers, who have been asked to monitor the broadcasts around the country.

To that audience you can add nurse Carol, a leggy Texan who is the only girl aboard — with a dozen men.

She is with her boyfriend Peter Chicago, the engineer who is masterminding the big switch-on.

"I do what I can to help," she says. "I'd rather be here just handing him a screwdriver than be ashore."

Carol—she won't reveal her surname—has been watching for months as the £1¼ million revival has slowly taken shape. The trawler was bought for £55,000 and taken to a Spanish dockyard

Three hundred tons of concrete were pumped into the hold to counter the de-stabilising effects of the 275-foot high aerial mast, which is lashed to the deck with a spider's web of rigging.

The interior of the trawler Ross Revenge was ripped out to make room for a 50-kilowatt transmitter capable of reaching most of Europe, two studios and cabins for the crew who will broadcast round-the-clock.

Original

The first record tomorrow will be Caroline, a single first released by a group called The Fortunes back in 1964 just before the original Caroline went on the air.

It was the first record to be played all those years ago, after a young disc jockey called Simon Dee announced: "This is Radio Caroline, your all-day music station."

The pirates, Tony Blackburn, Kenny Everett and John Peel among them, changed the face of British broadcasting, leading to the creation of Radio One, then local commercial radio stations.

But though they have kept the magical Radio Caroline name the new breed of disc jockeys insist that their station won't sound a bit like the old one.

OUT is the rapid-fire talk, the livewire chat that Radio One followed.

IN is what the Americans called AOR, adult-orientated rock with the DJs only talking three times an hour.

"We don't want to be rebels," says Andy, 30, who has worked for Caroline since the early 70's.

"You won't find a skull and crossbones here, or anyone sticking up two fingers at the Establishment."

Another Radio Caroline veteran, Tom Anderson, 30, was aboard the old ship Mi Amigo in 1980 when an anchor chain snapped and she drifted on to rocks and sank.

Offshore

Then, the Director of Public Prosecutions decided it was not in the public interest to prosecute the pirates under the Marine Offences Act.

The act was pushed through in 1967 to try to foil offshore broadcasting.

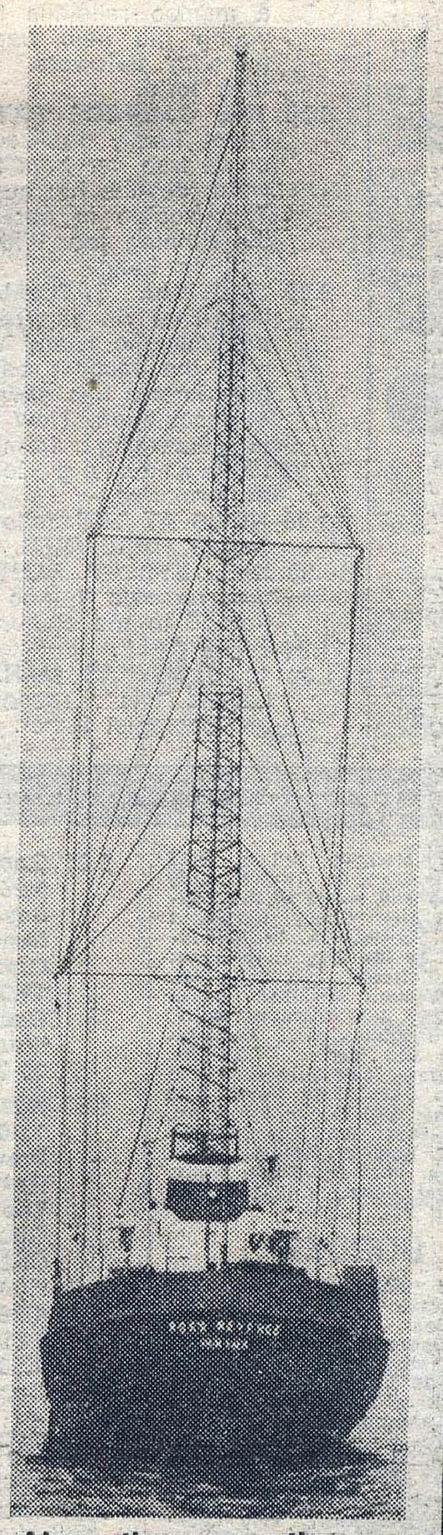
It has 11 clauses in its nine pages so that any Briton who works on Caroline, supplies those on board with anything from fuel to a tin of baked beans or an LP, can be prosecuted.

Aboard the good ship, renamed Imagine to the memory of John Lennon, the Marine Offences Act is well known to everyone.

But it doesn't seem to worry the six British disc jockeys, the five-man crew or engineer Peter, though Captain Joseph Woods and chief engineer Peter McAllister are both Irish.

One of the first "visitors" to Caroline was a boatload of the local police who circled the red-painted trawler a few times, took a few photographs and then left. The Caroline contingent waved and the long arms of the law waved back in greeting.

Since then holidaymakers have been giving local boat-owners a bonus by spending up to £100 to be taken out to see for themselves.



Ahoy, there . . . the revamped trawler with its 275ft. mast