The Miltonian



'Avopi Ceole

MILTON SCHOOL

Headmaster: Mr. J. H. Downing.

Deputy Headmaster: Mr. F. G. Jackson.

Senior Assistant, General Secondary: Mr. R. Leavis.

Housemaster, Charter House: Mr. D. J. Avery.

Housemaster, Pioneer House: Mr. F. G. Jackson.

Sports Housemasters: Birchenough, Mr. S. W. Jones; Borrow, Mr. G. Leech;

Fairbridge, Mr. F. G. Jackson; Heany, Mr. P. W. Mans.

STAFF

Mr. W. E. Adlard, Mr. L. Archell, Mr. D. J. Avery, Mr. D. C. Barbanell, Mr. F. W. Batchelor, Mr. N. H. Berry, Mr. D. R. Blezard, Mr. T. E. W. Bullock, Mr. D. M. Clubb, Mr. R. P. Cooper, Mr. H. O. Coventry, Mr. C. C. C. Cunliffe, Mr. W. M. Engelbrecht, Mr. N. S. Freeman, Mr. D. L. Garley, Mr. P. H. Gifford, Mr. F. A. Hambly, Mr. G. Harrison, Miss B. F. Irvine, Mr. F. G. Jackson, Mr. L. Jones, Mr. S. W. Jones, Mr. C. P. Kleyn, Mr. J. A. Labuschagne, Mr. R. Leavis, Mr. G. Leech, Mr. D. MacMillan, Mr. J. McCallum, Mr. P. W. Mans, Mr. J. Morrison-Young, Mr. J. M. Niven, Mr. P. F. G. Quirke, Mr. N. L. Robertson, Mr. A. O. L. Seymour, Mr. H. G. Smith, Mr. W. P. Speirs, Mr. B. Thomson, Mr. W. D. G. Watt, Mrs. E. Young.

Matrons: Dining Hall, Senior Cook Matron, Mrs. J. Adam; Assistant, Miss C. Moran; Charter House, Mrs. P. Godrich; Pioneer House, Miss C. J. Howells, Mrs. M. Tilbury.

Caretaker: Capt. J. S. Adam. School Bursar: Miss M. Coley. Assistant Bursar: Mrs. B. M. Clarance. School Council: Lt.-Col. J. R. Webb (Chairman); A. M. Hawkins, Esq. (Vice-Chairman); F. Barber, Esq.; F. A. Dickinson, Esq.; K. O. Goldhawk, Esq.; R. H. Greaves, Esq.; H. E. Lazarus, Esq.; Dr. M. J. Lewis; Adv. A. D. H. Lloyd; T. A. Montgomery, Esq.; J. G. Pain, Esq.; G. E. Stephens, Esq.; R. P. Wilson, Esq.; D. M. Scott, Esq. (Honorary Secretary); J. H. Downing, Esq. (Headmaster).

SCHOOL OFFICERS, 1954.

Head Prefect: R. A. Furber.

School Prefects: W. E. Breare P. McLean, P. Reynolds, H. H. C. Robson, B. J. Tipler, J. H. W. Whitford, J. M. Wotherspoon, P. Ferendinos, F. Jennings, J. Kerr, B. Lewis, J. McCay, D. McCosh, F. Pearce.

Cadet Unit: Capt. W. P. Speirs; Lt. N. L. Robertson; Lt. W. E. Adlard; Lt. J. M. Niven; Lt. P. F. G. Quirke. Cadet 2nd Lts.; R. A. Furber, R. A. Iversen, B. Lewis, B. J. Tipler, D. McCosh.

SCHOOL COMMITTEES, 1954.

(The Headmaster is ex-officio President of all School Committees.)

Badminton: Master in Charge, Mr. D. C. Barbanell.

Basketball: Master in Charge, Mr. W. D. G. Watt; Captain, J. Kerr.

Cricket: Master in Charge, Mr. F. W. Batchelor; Captain, F. Jennings; Vice-Captain, C. Bland.

Debating Society: Master in Charge, Mr. N. S. Freeman; Secretary, W. E. Breare.

Hobbies Club: Master in Charge, Mr. D. L. Garley.

Hockey: Master in Charge, Mr. F. G. Jackson; Captain. P. Ferendinos.

Junior Debating Society: Master in Charge, Mr. R. P. Cooper.

Natural History Society: Master in Charge, Mr. D. L. Garley.

Photographic Society: Master in Charge, Mr. L. Archell.

Rugby: Masters in Charge, Mr. P. W. Mans and Mr. N. L. Robertson; Captain, B. Lewis; Vice-Captain, F. Jennings.

Scientific Society: Master in Charge, Mr. W. P. Speirs.

Squash: Master in Charge, Mr. F. G. Jackson.

Swimming: Master in Charge, Mr. W. D. G. Watt; Captain, B. C. Courtney; Water Polo, B. C. Courtney.

Tennis: Master in Charge, Mr. L. Jones; Captain, J. Kerr.

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'Ardpi Ceols

Here is no ancient pile all stained and scarred
By centuries of rain and blasting storm,
Yet in the few short years since thou wast born,
No backward look thy spreading frame has marred.
Forth went thy sons when jealous races warred,
Died at Latema, and 'mid Flanders corn.
While Achi Baba grim and battle worn
O'er Milton graves eternally keeps guard.
Proud were the man whose noble name you bear
Could he behold the inmates of your walls.
O'er half a continent thy summons calls
Fathers to place their sons in Milton's care,
Throughout this land thy cry rings loud and long,
"Oh quit yourselves like men. Be strong, be strong!"

MILTON SCHOOL PREFECTS, 1954



Back row: F. A. Pearce, D. F. McCosh, W. E. Breare, P. J. W. McLean, J. H. W. Whitford. Middle row: J. M. Wotherspoon, F. R. Jennings, J. P. McCay, B. C. Lewis, H. H. C. Robson, P. R. Reynolds.

Front row: J. M. Kerr, R. A. Furber (Head Prefect), J. H. Downing, Esq. (Headmaster), B. J. Tipler, G. P. Ferendinos,

The Miltonian

Vol. XXXVIII. DECEMBER, 1954 Price 3s.

EDITORIAL

"How do you think you can have a Mag., Without an atom of sweat or fag? D'you think the pages write themselves? Or perhaps you really believe in elves?"

These lines of poignant protest were written fairly recently by an English schoolboy who apparently found his duties as editor of the school magazine somewhat harassing and exasperating. It is, of course, a fairly common practice in English schools for the magazine to be compiled by a group of boys or girls, with guidance and advice from one or two members of the Staff. And the magazines they produce are usually of a remarkably good standard. Looking back into the mists of time, when we ourselves attended school in England, we can remember that our particular seat of learning produced three magazines during the course of each year. Here in Rhodesia, however, it seems to be the custom for a member, or members, of the School Staff to be responsible for the editing and production of the magazine. Although quite a fair amount of work is involved, this is usually divided among all those—teachers and pupils—who contribute articles for the various sections. A certain amount of persuasion and coercion may be necessary before such writings are forthcoming—although we hasten to add that for this year's "Miltonian" we had very little difficulty, and we should like to express our thanks and appreciation to all concerned. Then there follows, in some cases, a process of abbreviation or "vetting," until everything is eventually straightened out; the copy is handed to the printers, and the wheels begin to turn; and finally the "School Mag." appears. Only after that can the editor sit back—and listen to the commens and criticisms that are invariably levelled against it!

The object of a school magazine is to deal with the multifarious activities which have taken place in the school during the course of the preceding year; and thus its primary interest is for Staff and scholars. It is also, presumably, perused by some of the parents, and in this way a link is made with the general public. And it cannot be said that the public does not take an interest in school matters, for, during the past twelve monhs, schools in Rhodesia have been "in the news." Early this year there were comments in the local newspaper about discipline and the behaviour of children outside school. This subject has, we feel, been ably and fully answered by our Headmaster at Speech Night, a report of which will be found elsewhere in this edition of the magazine. Then, more recently, it has been suggested in the papers that afternoon school should be instituted in secondary schools in Rhodesia—the object here being, apparently, to keep the boys and girls out of mischief and so reduce the amount of juvenile delinquency. We do not intend to discuss this matter here, as it would take far too long-and, anyway, our opinion would obviously be biased! But we may perhaps mention that in a recent inter-school debate (Eveline-Milton) this subject formed the motion for the evening, and after some good discussion on both sides, was heavily defeated. Perhaps the boys and girls were also rather prejudiced! But then, who isn't, these days?

The cost of living, as affected by the price of school uniforms, was also a topic in the newspapers a short time ago. Admittedly clothes are a fantastic price today (one has only to compare the price of a sports coat or a pair of trousers now

and before 1939 to realise the huge increase in 15 years); but parents in this country are lucky in that, apart from General Purposes Fees (and the purchasing of the school magazine!), education is free for Europeans.

We have just glanced at these important items, and must now pass on to mention a few matters concerning our own school. Progress has been made in many directions during the course of the past year, and a few additions in the way of classrooms and a wall round the swimming bath have been built. The latest project is to put down hard paths between various buildings so that Staff and boys may not have to walk and slip through deep mud when going from one block of buildings to another during the rainy season.

As the Magazine goes to press another school year draws to a close. Examinations loom ahead, but beyond those is the comforting thought of the long Christmas holidays. By the beginning of the new term next year, many boys will have left, either to go on to enjoy university life or to various jobs in and outside the city; and there will be a lot of new faces gazing from the junior forms' desks. And by that time the editor's task of collecting material for next year's edition of "The Miltonian" will have already begun!

GENERAL NOTES

We offer our sincere congratulations to the following members of Staff and their wives upon additions to their families:

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. W. Bullock—a son. Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Jones—a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Smith—a daughter

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. G. Watt—a daughter.

In January Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Downing returned from vacation leave. We trust that they had an enjoyable holiday and returned feeling invigorated and refreshed.

When the school reopened in January two new prefabricated classrooms were ready for occupation. The Prep. Rooms in Charter House and Pioneer House were then no longer required as classrooms.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Clubb returned from leave at the beginning of the first We hope they fully enjoyed their vacation.

We welcome to the Staff the following new members: Mr. N. H. Berry, who previously taught at a school in the Transvaal; Mr. J. McCallum, an Old Miltonian, who taught here during the first term, was transferred to Milton Junior School during the second term (when he was replaced by Mr. L. Cumings) and returned to us during the third term; Mr. A. O. L. Seymour, who came from Norton School in the middle of the year; and Mr. G. Harrison and Mr. J. Morrison-Young, both from England, who joined us at the beginning of the third term.

In January Mr. C. W. Pert was transferred to the High School at Umtali. We wish him every success in his new post.

Mr. F. G. Jackson went on leave during the second term. During his stay overseas he visited England, the Continent, America and Canada. He accompanied the Rhodesian Empire Games team to Vancouver and while there he represented the Rhodesian Government at the Committee on Physical Education. In England he represented the Rhodesian Government at a Conference at Cambridge concerning the Cambridge School Certificate Examination. He appears to have been busy, and we hope he enjoyed himself to the full. He certainly seems in excellent health and spirits since his return.

During Mr. Jackson's absence Mr. Avery ably carried out the duties of Deputy Headmaster.

Mrs. Godrich went on leave during the second term. We trust that she enjoyed a pleasant holiday. Her place was taken by Mrs. M. S. C. Austen.

At the beginning of July Mr. W. D. G. Watt and Mr. R. P. Cooper went on six months' vacation leave. We wish them a pleasant time. Mr. Watt's place was taken by Mr. K. Barker and Mr. Cooper's place by Mr. Seymour. Mr. Barker accepted a post at Fairbridge Memorial College and commenced work there at the start of the third term. Our congratulations.

From July 1st the Southern Rhodesian Education Department became known

as the Federal Ministry of Education, Federation of Rhodesia and Nyasaland.

Mr. R. Leavis went on leave for a term at the beginning of September. We wish him a pleasant leave. His place as Master in Charge of the General Secondary side is being taken by Mr. G. Leech.

Miss Moran has gone to England on a term's vacation leave. We wish her a happy time overseas. Her place has been taken by Mrs. E. M. Long.

We note with pleasure that money has been granted by the State Lotteries to build a wall round the Swimming Bath and also for lavatories and changing rooms.

It is with regret that we learn that the Caretaker, Captain J. Stanley Adam, and his wife, the Senior Cook Matron, are to leave us at the end of this term. They have both served Milton most loyally for many years, and their work will not be forgotten. We wish them both every success in the new work to which they are going.

SPEECH NIGHT

This year, on Friday, April 23rd, Speech Night was again held in the Large City Hall, as our own Beit Hall is too small to accommodate the large numbers of parents and children who attend this important school function.

The evening commenced with the playing of "The Queen," after which the audience was entertained by the Milton School Choir and Orchestra. An unusual note was introduced by the singing of two African songs by the choir; these were well presented and received a great deal of applause.

The first address was made by Lt.-Col. J. R. Webb, who introduced and welcomed the Guest Speaker, the Rt. Rev. W. J. Hughes, Bishop of Matabeleland, and then introduced the next speaker, Mr. J. H. Downing, the Headmaster.

In his speech the Headmaster regretted the fact that so many pupils left school as soon as they had obtained their School Certificates. He thought that more boys should be encouraged to take the Post-Certificate course, which would benefit not only the boys themselves but also our country as a whole. He believed that the fact that jobs were easily obtainable was responsible for this lack of enthusiasm for doing the work required for the Higher School Certificate.

He then turned to deal with letters of criticism in the local Press regarding school discipline. He stated that "discipline is a word which has become discredited through grave misuse, and the writers of the letters appear to interpret it as merely the enforcement of good behaviour, which, of course, it is not"; and he added that a few boys in every school occasionally misbehaved. He thought that possibly even the writers of these letters, or their forebears, might have misbehaved when they were at school—if they had not, "they must have been pretty weak-kneed specimens." It was, unfortunately, the tendency among some people, however, to condemn a whole school simply because a few of its pupils misbehaved. He himself firmly believed that the behaviour of most Milton boys was very satisfactory. He went on to say that as Headmasters had no right of selection it was inevitable that in a growing industrial town like Bulawayo a few undesirable types of boys would gain entrance. "Most of these, by the time they leave school, have become a little less undesirable, but unfortunately their bad behaviour in the meantime is most noticeable."

Many parents, the Headmaster continued, were not setting very good examples of behaviour for their sons to imitate; and yet it was often such parents who objected when their children's bad behaviour was corrected by the prefects in the school. "They are the people who present us with the undesirables, expecting us to make 'silk purses out of sows' ears.' We do in most cases turn out a reasonably good

pigskin article, and, after all, a pigskin purse for a man is of much greater value than a silk one."

The Headmaster mentioned that there had been 644 boys and 36 members of the Staff at the beginning of the school year, and all of these pupils could be accommodated within the school, thanks to the fact that four additional classrooms had been provided. Each form was now able to have its own form-room. There was, however, still room for improvement in the matter of laboratory accommodation.

Mr. Downing concluded with the words: "Our aim, God willing, is to train Milton's generations of boys through religion and discipline, through the cultivation of mind and body, to the idea of service to the community."

The Guest Speaker of the evening, the Rt. Rev. W. J. Hughes, Bishop of Matabeleland, spoke mainly of the native policy in Central Africa. He said that he wondered seriously "whether the time has not alrady come when the Native Affairs Department, the Native Education Department and all reference to native policy ought to be scrapped." In place of these he thought it would be better to regard all the inhabitants of Central Africa as one community, but at different levels of development. In his opinion the real problem was an old one—that of living together in a country containing peoples of various racial and cultural traditions. He admitted that he had been in Central Africa for only eleven months, but said that he had had experience of similar problems in other parts of the world.

He believed that there were already two distinct methods of dealing with the problem. The first was to industrialise Central Africa, which he thought would most likely make the Africans disgruntled because their ignorance and lack of skill would hold them back. The Bishop said he could foresee trouble ahead in this direction.

The second method was the so-called native policy and, he said, he had not yet discovered what that policy was. He believed the idea of separation of the races to be wholly wrong, and thought that the policy of those who urged the widening of opportunities was far more feasible. The various sections of the community—European, Asiatic, African and Coloured—would be better regarded as parts of one community; and an emphasis on native policy tended to ignore any European, Coloured and Asiatic problems. He added that in the West Indies, which he knew well, they had never had a native policy; and although there had been trouble recently in British Guiana, this was due to the mistakes of Whitehall, which ignored the knowledge of the people on the spot.

Bishop Hughes concluded: "If civilisation as it has come to us through the Christian tradition is to be preserved, we should preserve it by sharing it—not by any other means."

After the speeches a one-act comedy, "Something to Talk About," by Eden Philpotts, was performed by the Milton Dramatic Society. This was very well produced and acted, and received well-merited applause from the audience.

The evening concluded with tea and refreshments, which were served in the Small City Hall.

EXAMINATION RESULTS — CAMBRIDGE SCHOOL CERTIFICATE, 1953

The following pupils were successful in obtaining the School Certificate, 1953. The figures in brackets indicate the number of distinctions gained. Matriculation exemption is shown by an asterisk. Credits in Oral Language examinations have been included in the total number of credits only where success in the written language has also been obtained.

NINE CREDITS—*Abramov, I. (7); *Greenfield, D. H. (5); *Hawkins, A. M. (2); *Pincus, J. D. (2); *Redworth, J. R.; *Treger, J. W. (4).

EIGHT CREDITS—*Beattie, S. M. (1); *De Brüyn, G. C. (2); *Dunford, J. D. G. (2); *McCosh, F. D. (3); *Taub, M. (3).

SEVEN CREDITS—*Ballantyne, J. H. (4); *Barrass, G.; *Bruce-Brand, A. A. M.; *Lee, J. J.; Montgomery, S. A.; *Pratt, T. W. (1); *Sanderson, R. P. (1); *Stratfold, G. A. C. (1); *Weller, F. J.

SIX CREDITS—Clark, E. J.; Smith, A. F. (1); *Stinton, N. B.

FIVE CREDITS—Bishop, A. G. (1); Bradley, G. P.; Callaghan, P. B.; Carcary, B. R. J. (1); Cavill, J. J. H.; *Christie, A. G.; Haresign, W. G.; *Hayward, J. G. (1); *Hoole, R. G.; Marr, J. A.; *Mason, M. L. (1); *Miller, A.; Pomeroy, J. M.; Simpson, C. D. (2); Williamson, G. A.

FOUR CREDITS—Gordon, P.; Kremer, G. J.; Lapham, M. J.; Lewis, R. H.; Melmed, M. H.; Milne K. I.; Rabinovitch, N. G.; Saunders, R. G.; Shmukler, J. (1); Wo!huter. E. S.

THREE CREDITS—Brown, K. D.; Cohn, H. W.; Collocott, E. A. H.; Gilbride, A. P. F.; Iversen, R. A.; Jennings, F. R.; Johns, J. W.; Kaplan, R. H.; Williams, E. G.; Winter, F. G.

TWO CREDITS—Babbage, C. J.; Holt, A. J.; Kelly, F. H.; Kendall, A. J.; Schabort, J. R.; Schur, S.

ONE CREDIT—Caw, G. R.;

NO CREDITS De Beer, P. D.; Fikuart, J. H.

Supplementary Credits, 1953:

FOUR CREDITS-Gifford, P. D.; *Kilborn, D. J.; Port, B.

TWO CREDITS—*Brenner, H. J.; Bushby, V. A.; *McLean, P. J. W.; *Pearson, A.; *Reynolds, P. R.; *Robson, H. H. C. (2); *Wotherspoon, J. M.

ONE CREDIT—Cloete, H. R. M. (1); *Donkin, D. J.; Elkington, N. D. R.; Furber, R. A.; *Harward, A. J. N.; *Hyman, H. D.; Knight, T. A.; *Lowenthal, B. J.; McCay, J. P.; Newton, C. L. I.; *Whitford, J. H. W; *Wilson, B. G. C.

Higher School Certificate, 1953:

Anderson, J. D. G. (General Paper, Physics, Chemistry, Biology); Montgomery, A. D. (General Paper, English, History, Geography, French).

Subsidiary Subjects. Higher School Certificate—Adelsky, B. J. (Mathematics); Brenner, H. J. (General Paper, French, Biology, Mathematics); Helen, M. W. (General Paper, Physics, Chemistry, Biology); Lowenthal, N. D. (General Paper, Economics); McLean, P. J. W. (Mathematics); Robson, H. H. C. (General Paper, French, Mathematics—Distinction); Sutherland, C. (General Paper, History, Geography, French); Turtledove, S. J. (General Paper); Whitford, J. H. W. (General Paper, French); Wotherspoon, J. McD. (Mathematics). Barnett Smith Prize—Highest Aggregate, Cambridge: Abramov, I. Ralph Moxon Memorial Grant—Anderson, J. D. G. R.R.W.U. Prizes—Physics: Anderson, J. D. G.; Chemistry: Anderson, J. D. G. A. D. Campbell Memorial Prize—Montgomery, A. D. School Council Prizes—History: Hawkins, A. M.; Geography: Abramov, I. Rhodes Trustees English Prize—Group 3: Baines, R. E. M.; Group 5: Abramov, I.

CHARTER HOUSE NOTES

It was with regret that we said goodbye to Mr. Cooper, who left us in July to spend six months' well-earned leave on the Continent. We wish him a safe journey and a pleasant stay overseas. In his place we welcome a new member, Mr. Seymour, who has ably taken his place with the other members of the Staff. During the middle term we also lost the valuable services of Mrs. Godrich, who went on three months' holiday. Her place was taken by Mrs. Austen, whom we wish to thank for all she did for us.

Congratulations to Bushby, Knight, McCay and Tipler on being appointed School Prefects. At the end of the first term we lost both Bushby and Knight, and

to remedy the defect, Callaghan, Bruce-Brand and Marr joined the honourable order of House Prefects.

During this year a new social activity in the form of a Sunday afternoon cricket match against Fairbridge College came into being. We played two games and in both Fairbridge managed to come out on top. We hope that this will not be the end of what could turn out to be a very interesting triangular competition. In this connection one serious regret has been voiced by many in the House this year. We have been unable to demonstrate our natural superiority over our neighbours and rivals, owing mainly to the absence of inter-house competitions. Possibly, however, the more cordial atmosphere on the part of the honourable opposition is, in itself, adequate compensation.

As usual the House has lived up to its good reputation both in the classroom and on the playing fields. The following members of the House have represented the various school teams:

Rugby: Chesworth, Connor, De Jager, Labuschagne, Tipler.

Cricket: Collocott.

Hockey: Collocott, Callaghan, Fisher.

Swimming: Callaghan, Labuschagne, Travis, Lapham, Robertson.

Callaghan and Chesworth are to be specially congratulated on obtaining colour awards.

We say farewell to those leaving this year and wish them every success in their future, and hope those remaining will keep up the good spirit of the House.

B. J. T

PIONEER HOUSE NOTES

Housemaster, First and Third terms: Mr. F. G. Jackson; Acting Housemaster, Second Term: Mr. P. W. Mans; Assistant Housemasters: Mr. C. P. Kleyn, Mr. D. C. Barbanell.

Matrons: Miss C. J. Howells, Mrs. M. Tilbury.

Head Prefect, R. A. Furber; Prefects: G. P. Ferendinos, P. R. Reynolds, B. C. Lewis, C. J. Babbage.

We are pleased to have had Mr. Mans with us once again as Acting House-master in the second term, and extend a hearty welcome back to Mr. Jackson, who has recently returned from a very interesting trip overseas—we hear that he took a prominent part in the organisation of this year's Empire Games.

We also observe that we now have a pair of able mechanics in our midst, busily engaged in the arduous task of maintaining and "exercising" the newly acquired tractor. There appears to have been a general complaint from the studious study boys of the house, who find the intermittent "roarings and splutterings" of the tractor, accompanied by the violent language of "harassed mechanics" vaguely disturbing.

The house had its fair share of passes in the Cambridge last year, and our congratulations go to the successful candidates. To those who are still trying hard we wish the best of luck.

At a concert staged by the boarders early this year, Pioneer acquitted themselves well; especially the famed "Brad-Iver" theatrical company, who displayed such a high standard of portrayal as had never been seen at Milton. The musical side of the show was confined to the unsurpassed musicianship of several members of the house.

Our heartiest congratulations to Furber on being appointed Head of School, and to Ferendinos, Reynolds and Lewis on being made School Prefects. We also congratulate Furber on winning the coveted "Sword of Honour"—a very fine achievement indeed. Congratulations to Lewis on obtaining his "honours cap,"

and Iversen his colours for rugby; to Babbage and Furber on obtaining their re-awards for tennis, and Ferendinos for hockey. Congratulations also to Iversen and Lewis on being selected to tour with the Matabeleland Schools rugby team this year, and our sincere sympathies to Lewis on being unable to travel with the team.

We have given a very good account of ourselves in the various sports at the school, the following having represented the house in school sporting teams:—

Rugby: Lewis (captain), Iversen, Harvey, Stratfold.

Cricket: Bissett.

Hockey: Ferendinos (captain), Lewis, Babbage, Wolhuter.

Tennis: Furber, Babbage.

Athletics: Ferendinos (captain), Iversen, Harvey, Ladbrook.

Swimming: Hounsell, Micklesfield, R.

R. F.

HOBBIES CLUB

The School Hobbies Club has had a full attendance most of the year, and there is still a long waiting list.

Woodwork proved to be the most popular pastime this year and, besides the usual things such as egg stands and small boxes, some-fine model boats were built. The club also made two white mice cages which were presented to the schools for the Deaf and Blind and Physically Handicapped.

Glass blowing was also very popular. When first learning to blow glass the general idea was to make a thermometer, while the more experienced members went on to the making of capillary tube thermometers filled with mercury, and then such things as egg blowers and glass salt spoons.

As usual there was a craze for making crystal sets and the repairing of radios. Two or three electric motors were made, as well as several old motors repaired.

During the year a number of 16 mm. films were shown. Near the end of the second term the film of the Rhodesian Schools Exploration Society expedition to the Matopos was spliced together.

The chemistry section of the club was very active this year. Some sherbet was made that really tasted like sherbet. Besides the large variety of gases produced, some excellent fireworks were made.

The club provides a useful activity for those who wish to make things for themselves.

J. M. R.

JUNIOR NATURALIST SOCIETY

This year has been quite an active one for the society, which has a member-ship of about eight.

During the year there have been numerous talks by various people. Mr. Summers gave a lecture on the faked Piltdown Man, while Mr. Plowes gave a lecture illustrated with magnificent photographs on birds' nests. There was also an outing to Mount Efifi in the Matopos, where some interesting kinds of plants and animals were collected.

Meetings are now held twice a week in the General Science Laboratory, and members can do what they like in examining living and preserved animals and plants.

In the Wankie Game Reserve Mr. Garley collected some water plants, among which was the world's smallest flowering plant—Wolffia cylindracea by name and less than $\frac{1}{5}$ in. in size when fully grown. Some members are now mounting some of these on microscope slides, and these will be added to the collection of microscope objects that many members have mounted.

A few water insects were collected at Hillside Dams but, due to the large quantity of copper sulphate added to the water to kill the bilharzia snails, not as

many were caught as expected.

A considerable amount of useful work was put in by members of the club and members of the Schools Exploration Society in sorting out and mounting the plants and animals collected during the May Expedition. These specimens were on exhibition at the National Museum in August.

The year has been a successful one in stimulating interest in the Rhodesian fauna and flora.

R.D.

SENIOR DEBATING SOCIETY NOTES

This year the Senior Debating Society has not been moribund but, on the other hand, it has not been startlingly active. There have been a sum total of three internal debates and one inter-school debate. All have, however, been well attended and the speeches interesting. Rugby has somewhat interfered with meetings, as has the annual Cadet Camp.

The first meeting was held in th library on February 27th, 1954, at a quarter past eight in the evening. Mr. Freeman was present in the Chair, while Mr. Abramov and Mr. Montgomery (S.) were the proposers and Mr. Tipler (B. J.) and Mr. Robson were the opposers. The motion before the house was that "Science is a mere utilitarian pursuit carried on by barbarians and devoted to the twin purposes of destroying civilisation and of raising the standard of living."

In his opening speech Mr. Abramov stated that science was utilitarian because it brought humanity happiness by advances in medical science. Scientists were barbarians because they were usually too busy to be bothered with cultural relaxations. They were destroying civilisation by their inventions of such things as the "H" and "A" bombs.

Mr. Robson opened for the opposition. He said that man's development was due to science in his mastery of fire, etc. Also, far from destroying life, it was science that was responsible for the increase in the world's population. He maintained that it was not science but the abuse of science that is responsible for the "A" and "H" bombs. Its prime object was the release of great energy for the good of mankind.

Mr. Montgomery, second speaker for the proposition, said that he agreed with Mr. Robson when he said science had brought happiness and therefore proved that it was utilitarian. Science was definitely practised by barbarians, as proved by their lack of sentiments in joy of vivisection, etc.

Mr. Tipler was the second speaker for the opposition. He maintained that such sciences as physical anthropology could not be utilitarian because they had no practical use and did not necessarily bring happiness to mankind.

The meeting was then thrown open to the house and a few opinions were given. Then, as is usual, the summing up was done by Mr. Robson and Mr. Abramov. By vote the motion was lost by 26 to 1.

The next meeting was held in the library on March 27, 1954, at a quarter past eight. Mr. Freeman was the chairman and the motion was that "Comics, digests and magazines should be abolished." The proposers were Mr. Whitford and

Mr. Knight, the opposers being Mr. Bushby and Mr. Montgomery (S.).

Mr. Whitford, in opening, remarked that there were some good magazines, but comics were cheap editions filling the minds of children with drivel and rubbish; this, he said, caused degeneration. (From many of the prefects there came forth animal sounds of indignation!) He admitted that children must have entertainment but, instead of comics parents should fulfil this office. "Digests" tended to create a lazy mind and people might accept the journalists' ideas instead of thinking for themselves.

Mr. Bushby opened for the opposers. Unfortunately the main part of this speaker's speech was devoted to irrelevant appeals to the "schoolboy mind," emotionalism and personal attacks upon the leader of the proposition. However, some points were, with difficulty, extracted. Firstly he maintained that church services and train journeys were entirely possible by their advertisement in magazines. Secondly, comics were good because they always had a moral, i.e., "the law has a long arm" or "crime does not pay."

Mr. Knight, second speaker for the proposition, reiterated Mr. Whitford's points by stating that there was much harm done among the junior members of society, whose minds (let alone bodies) might be damaged by imitating the characters.

Mr. Montgomery, second speaker for the opposition, started by stating that newspapers should be put in the same category as magazines and should be therefore abolished. He showed how stupid this was, as we were kept informed by newspapers; therefore if we have them we must have magazines. He went on to say that this reading was done by intellects (superior!) and therefore comics were unlikely to have any influence on such minds.

The meeting was then thrown open to the house (among which had been distributed a large and varied quantity of propaganda in the form of comics. These were openly read or brandished with much vigour during all speeches, but whether it was they or the personalities who played any great part in the decisions reached is a moot point). One of the most startling (and perhaps somewhat shady) pieces of information elicited from the house was that offered by Mr. Tipler that comics were included by the Education Department for syllabuses in history. Mr. McLean brought much scorn upon himself by remarking that only mentally retarded people enjoy comics. (How far he was affected by this statement perhaps he did not consider, but his cronies, who had seen his reading habits in the "common room," certainly did.)

Then followed the usual summing up, and by vote the motion was lost by $38\ \text{to}\ 1.$

Another meeting was held in the library on August 7th, 1954, at the usual time. Mr. Freeman was in the chair and this debate took the form of a Balloon Debate. By way of an explanation, there are several characters representing certain walks of life, and they are all in a balloon which is about to crash. There is, however, only one parachute and each character in turn presents to the audience reasons why he should be saved and their verdict (voting) decides whether he secures the parachute. The characters were:—

- 1. A Gentleman of Leisure (Mr. McLean).
- 2. A Money Lender (Mr. Abramov).
- 3. A Clergyman (Mr. Montgomery).
- 4. A Politician (Mr. Wotherspoon).

Mr. McLean opened as the "gentleman of leisure." He immediately attacked his fellow travellers. They must go, he said; what use were they to society? They didn't do any work (at the word work he gave an exquisite shudder). The others were all hypocrites and were of no use to anyone (at the moment). He justified his own continued existence by claiming that the gentlemen of leisure were of great use to the community, for it is they who advance culture by supporting and subsidising poets, scientists and musicians. This they did while other people were only engaged in obtaining "filthy lucre."

The Moneylender then put forward his case. He claimed that if there were no money lenders we would all become communists, as everybody would have an equal amount of money and the money lenders would then not have all the money and there would be no class distinction. He said that money lenders help literature as Shakespeare made frequent use of them. They also help school prefects and boarders, as they can borrow money to buy cigarettes.

Mr. Montgomery then spoke for the clergyman (in his best pulpit manner). He stated that money lenders lived on the blood and sweat of their victims. The Gentleman of Lensure eats while others starve and yet he does not work; therefore he is useless. The politicians are also blood-sucking parasites. His claim to survival was that he must stay and enlighten the world spiritually.

Mr. Wotherspoon (a born politician) began his claim by stating that his genius was a necessary evil, for it was there as a public convenience. If anyone wanted to grumble he grumbled at the politician. They were promised a rosy future by the politician just before election time, and therefore kept the people happy. He claimed that politicians were superior to the Gentleman of Leisure in that they had more leisure time for culture.

At the end of the wrangling whereby all these "nice" people were attempting to dispose of their fellow travellers, a vote was taken. It was decided that the Gentleman of Leisure should have the parachute.

The next debate was held at the Alan Wilson Hall on September 24th, 1954, at a quarter past eight. Mr. Freeman was in the chair. The proposers of the motion were Mr. Furber and Mr. Tipler, and the opposers Miss Manning and Miss Scott. The motion before the house was "That there should be compulsory afternoon school in secondary schools in Southern Rhodesia."

The proposition put forward the following points: If afternoon school was introduced there would be no child delinquency, as there would be no time. There would be the advantage of organised sport. When school children leave school it is a sudden shock for them to work all day. Afternoon school would raise the level of education, a necessary factor as the Rhodesian University demanded Higher School Certificates as an entrance qualification. A higher education is necessary if we desire to lead the African.

The main points for the opposition were: Afternoon school led parents to shed responsibility for children's upbringing on to the State and deprive them of the value of the family circle. All societies and cultural arts which normally function after school would be "killed." The hot climate makes concentration difficult. If lunch is provided there will be extra expense. Child delinquency would be increased as there would be a lack of parental care.

After a lively discussion from the floor there followed the summing up and it was clear that the motion was lost by a large majority.

We wish to thank Eveline School for a successful and interesting debate, and also for the scrumptious tea served afterwards.

W. E. B.

THE SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

The Society has met regularly throughout the year and has enjoyed many interesting talks and discussions. These included the latest developments in radar and in the atomic bomb. The latter theme was subjected to a more detailed exposition by H. H. Robson. This lecture was above the heads of most of the members, but was thoroughly appreciated by the Fifth and Sixth Forms. J. Wotherspoon showed wide knowledge of his subject in a talk on "Modern Aerodynamics." Aircraft seemed to be a very popular study, as B. J. Tipler also delivered an account of "The Development of Offensive Armament in Aircraft." Mr. H. Smith, of the Science Department, spoke learnedly on "Meteorology," and McLean discoursed on "The History of Chemistry." All in all it will be seen that the subjects discussed covered a wide field. The introduction of the principle of having senior boys lecture has been successful, and it is hoped that more will be given by them next year.

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LIBRARY NOTES

Generally speaking, the library has enjoyed a satisfactory year, with a few actual losses. The books have, however, developed a distressing habit of disappearing from the shelves. Such behaviour is noticed and a dignified silence is observed; then, if the defaulting volume has not returned to its proper place after a day or two, a formal and open accusation is presented to certain gentlemen of the Upper School. This is usually met with vehement denials and threats of vindicating action. As events reach a fever pitch a master comes quietly into the library, replaces the book and departs with the muttered words, "It was very good reading." Peace is then once more restored. Nevertheless, a feud has developed of late between the library officials and certain scholars who are in the habit of using the library as a haven from authority during "free periods." A law was introduced that the members of this group could not enter the library unless they desired, bona fide, to consult reference books. This, however, has not yet had entirely successful results.

There have been many acquisitions, both bought and presented, some ninety-seven all told.

We wish to thank Mr. Roland Smith for his presentation of "Boy Scouts," by E. E. Reynolds, "The Battle of the Seas," by Sir A. Hurd, "By England's Aid," by G. A. Henty, "Strange as it Seems," by J. Hix, "The Green Isle of the Great Deep," by N. M. Gunn, "Tales of Speed," "A Journey into the Interior of the Earth," by J. Verne, "That Boy Buckle," by St. John Pearce, "The Courts of Idleness," by D. Yates, "The Hidden Door," by Frank L. Packard, "The Camp of the Otters," by M. Harborough, "Anthony Adverse," by H. Allen, "Southward Ho!" by R. Deakin, "The Tiger of Mysore," by G. A. Henty, "Three Men in a Boat," by Jerome K. Jerome, "Peter Garner—Cadet," by P. F. Westerman, "Adrift in a Boat," by W. H. B. Kingston, "Five Weeks in a Balloon," by J. Kenyon, "Precious Porcelain," by N. Bell, "South Africa Calling," by Alys Lowth, "The Secret of the Code," by G. Hadath, "Hereward the Wake," by C. Kingsley; also for numerous Geographical Magazines.

Our thanks also go to J. Anderson for "The Conquest of the Atom," by R. D. Potter; to James C. Smith for "Spies Over France," by James Stuart; to Arthur Griffiths for "The Boys' All-round Book"; to A. D. Montgomery for "Call for the Saint—The Saint Sees it Through," Leslie Charteris, "Tragedy at Ravenshore," by J. J. Conington, "Tom, Dick and Harry," by T. B. Reed; also to C. Babbage for "Fair Stood the Wind for France," by H. E. Bates; to Capt. Adam for "Hotel Management."

We wish to thank E. C. K. Reid for "Gimlet Goes Again," by W. E. Johns, "Tom Stetson and the Jungle Ants," by J. H. Cutter, "Dave Dawson with the Commandos," by J. Bowen, "Sergeant Bigglesworth, C.I.D.," by W. E. Johns, "A Name Dishonoured," by D. Morris, "The Cock-house at Fellsgarth," by T. B. Reed, "Young Robin Brand: Detective," by F. W. Crofts, "The Secret Warning," by F. W. Dixon, "Gimlet Comes Home," by W. E. Johns, "The Luck of the Lennites," by A. Judd, "The Radio Mystery," by J. Mowbray, "The Ways of Birds," by Sir J. A. Thompson, "The Way to an Island," by J. M. Lockley, "What Shall I Read," by E. Abert.

Also to J. Whitford for "The Kon-Tiki Expedition," by Thor Heyerdahl, "The Wooden Horse," by Eric Williams, "Lord Tony's Wife," "The Scarlet Pimpernel," "The Way of the Pimpernel," by Baroness Orczy, "Beau Geste," by P. C. Wren, "King Solomon's Mines," "She," by Rider Haggard, "Retreat from the Dolphin," by D. L. Tiethet, "My Best Adventure Stories," "Beau Sabreur," by P. C. Wren, "The Call of the Wild," by J. London, "The Broken Road," "The Four Feathers," by A. E. W. Mason, "Black Ivory," by N. Collins, "Robinson Crusoe," by D. Defoe.

Also to B. J. Tipler for "Poems of Today," "English Social History," by G. M. Trevelyan; "A Miscellany of Poetry, 1919," "Shakespeare," by W. Raleigh, "Let God Be True."

We would also like to thank Mr. P. H. Gifford for donating a number of copies

of debates of the Legislative Assembly.

There were several notable purchases. "The Story of Animal Life," vols. 1 and 2; "Theatre and Stage," vols. 1 and 2; "Above Us the Waves"; "Report on the Atom"; "The Story of England"; "The Age of Paradox"; "Men Against the Jungle"; "The Great Iron Ship"; "World Costumes"; "The Ascent of Everest"; "Reach for the Sky"; "Madame de Pompadour"; "Old Men Forget"; "Diving to Adventure"; "Famous British Engineers"; "Disease and Its Conquest"; "Unbroken"; "Alone to Everest"; "The Glitter and the Gold."

Thanks also go to all those who have presented books and who, wishing to

preserve anonymity, do not have their names included above.

A special vote of thanks goes to all those who have given up their breaks in order to undertake the somewhat routine library work. Thanks go to J. Hayward, A. Marr, S. Montgomery, A. Hawkins and P. Whitford for their kind help with the arduous chores necessary to keep the library functioning.

W. E. B., Form 6.

THE MILTON DANCE BAND

It is with many regrets that I write this the final report on the Milton School Dance Band, which has become a firmly established organisation within the school since its formation just over four years ago. Looking back on the history of the band I can say with conviction that its existence has undoubtedly been worth while; not merely for the enjoyment derived by the musicians concerned, but, what is far more important, for the name and benefit of the school. Those who have played in the band from time to time since its formation have all experienced the feeling that they have achieved something out of the ordinary for their school, and are proud to have done so. This spirit, coupled with the keenness displayed in their music, has enabled the various members of the band, past and present, to achieve a particularly high standard of performance, thus making them popular with many people, including scholars, all over Matabeleland.

In 1950, at the beginning of the second term, a group of boys assembled together to discuss the likelihood of the formation of a school dance band. Reasons for the formation of the band were many, among them being the intention of providing the music for dances and concerts held at the school. At first, as was to be expected, a great many difficulties arose. The material for the band consisted of a pianist (who was essentially a classical player), an inexperienced accordionist, three violinists, a cellist and a cadet-band drummer. Permission was obtained for the use of a cadet kettle-drum and sticks, and practices began. The funds were practically nil, for the enterprise was strictly confined to the boys concerned, and the school could therefore not be consulted on that question. However, by writing out various popular songs on manuscript by "ear," and obtaining a few copies of sheet music,, a repertoire, small though it was, soon materialised. One of the first engagements the new band secured was a Presbyterian Church Social. It is difficult to imagine this group of young instrumentalists performing, with a repertoire of about 25 numbers, all playing the melody, without a suggestion of bass or background, save that provided by the accordion's bass and the somewhat "flat" drum beat. The social was quite successful, however, and was, oddly enough, enjoyed by most. Several other minor engagements materialised, and the band began to develop rapidly. With the aid of small funds received at engagements, music was purchased. as well as a pair of drum "brushes," which were a great help for better tempo.

The following year, 1951, the band had become a fairly uniform combination, with pianist, accordionist, two violinists and a drummer, who now added strength to the rhythm section with the inclusion of the cadet bass drum, which was periodically "thumped" with a home-made foot pedal. The pianist helped considerably in this aspect as well, as he now "vamped" the chords during choruses, leaving the melody

to the accordion and violins. Towards the end of that year the band surmounted the biggest obstacle yet by acquiring a complete new set of drums, kindly purchased by Mr. H. A. Furber. The band now accepted as many engagements as possible, the proceeds from which were set aside to pay for the drums. With the aid of the new drums, which improved the standard of performance almost beyond comparison, the sum of £40 was reached within four months! The drums were now the personal property of the band members, who had worked to pay for the drums, i.e., each had a one-fifth share.

At the beginning of 1952 the band reached a crisis in that the pianist and one of the violinists as well as the drummer left the school. The leader of the band realised that the securing of a new pianist was of the utmost importance. Luckily Mr. Eccles, who had previously shown a great interest in the band while on the staff at Milton, and had given its members some useful tips, consented to help out. The leader managed to find and train a new drummer, and the band was functioning once more. The combination at this time was a four-piece, consisting of piano, accordion, violin and drums, and, with the valuable experience of Mr. Eccles, became the best combination yet. The combination remained the same for 1952 and 1953 and, except for the inclusion of a new drummer during that time, consisted of the same members. During those two years the band played at many important functions—public, private and school—all of which were very successful indeed. The standard of performance also improved considerably, a large repertoire was established, and the band played music which was both animated and well co-ordinated.

The final year, 1954, has arrived, and at the close of it the Milton Band will cease to function. There are two main reasons as to why the band will wind up at the end of the year, these being: that the accordionist and leader—the only original member left—will leave the school, as well as the pianist, Mr. Eccles, who is transferred to Rusapi. The present combination, a three-piece, is probably the best achieved in the band's history, for not only are the present members more experienced, but they also combine more easily, thus making the music played far more uniform. The year has also provided its fair share of engagements—notably the annual tennis and golf dances at Gwanda, and the highly successful Milton Dance in July.

In conclusion I would like to say how proud we of the band are to have given the school such an organisation an organisation which has been built up over the past four years from the time a group of boys formed the idea of a school dance band. It is an idea which I sincerely hope will, some day in the near future, form in the minds of vet another group of music-loving Miltonians.

R. F.

THE CADETS

The total strength of the unit is now approximately 400 and this is likely to increase next year. This means that well over 200 cadets will attend camp, and these have now to be organised on a two-company basis. This involves entering two teams for each competition. These teams will no longer be selected by the units' officers, but a whole platoon of 39 cadets will be trained in Drill, Fire Control and Guard Mounting. Twenty-four hours before the competition, certain members of this platoon will be nominated by the Staff Corps officers and will enter the competition. In addition a tactical exercise competition has been instituted to begin next year. It will be appreciated, therefore, that much hard work must be put in for next year's camp.

The last camp was, on the whole, most enjoyable. The demonstrations, exercises and entertainments were first class; the catering arrangements left everyone satisfied; the weather was kind but the dust was irritating. The unit acquitted itself most satisfactorily both in behaviour and in the competitions. It won the Fire

Control Competition perhaps the most valuable of all the events—and came second in several others. The 4th Cadet Battalion, i.e., Matabeleland, won the Flag for the first time since it was instituted.

The Sword of Honour Competition, which is the most keenly contested individual event, was won by 2/Lt. R. A. Furber. This was a splendid effort and we offer our heartiest congratulations to him.

With regard to cadet training throughout the year, once again the lack of sufficient instructors has been felt, but it is hoped that more will be available and that the training programme will be to a more advanced level and will include signals, artillery and engineering.

CADET ATHLETIC RESULTS, 1954

Seniors. High jump: Iversen, 1st. Mile Individual: Pearce, K., 1st. 880 Yards: Pearce, K., 2nd. Discus: McCay, 1st. Mile Team Race: Milton, 3rd.

Juniors. 220 Yards: Harvey, 1st. High Jump: Parker, 1st. 440 Yards: Jones, 3rd. 4 x 110 Relay: Milton, 2nd.

RHODESIAN SCHOOLS EXPLORATION SOCIETY

The Bulawayo Branch of the Rhodesian Schools Exploration Society, which recently made an expedition to the Mtshabezi area of the Matopos, left on Saturday, May 1st. An advance party of three boys and two masters left on Friday, April 30th. These set up camp and installed showers and a filter pump to purify the drinking water for the camp. When the main party arrived the leaders on the trip arranged their groups and generally got to know the boys under their charge. The first night out was extremely cold and before morning more than one boy was sitting up beside the fire trying to warm himself.

On Sunday morning the parties under their respective leaders set out individually to make their way down to the Mtshabezi Gorge—the area where the expedition hoped to do most of its work. There were four main parties—the Zoologists, the Biologists, the Archaeologists and the Surveyors. Each of these groups had a certain job to do and it would be easiest to describe a day spent in each party.

The Zoologists had five boys and a leader in the party. On the first day the party went out to collect specimens and they concentrated in the area around the main camp site. This acted as a training ground to those members from other parties who joined this party later in the expedition. The most important part of the Zoological party's work was the laying of traps for small mammals and a few larger traps for the civet cats and jackals in the area. Every morning as soon as it was light the traps were inspected to see what had been caught during the night. If there were any sprung, they were rebaited for the early-morning mammals and left in suitable positions. They were again checked at about 9 a.m., when they were collected in for rebaiting and moving to another area.

After all the animals that had been collected had been skinned, the party took their guns and went down the Mashasha River. Packed lunches were provided and throughout the catering for 25 hungry people was excellent.

The Zoological party went down the river all day to where the Mashasha joined the Mtshabezi, and from here the party wandered up the latter river until about 4.30 p.m., when it was time to climb out of the gorge and return to the main camp. The climb out of the gorge took about an hour, and at a rough guess was one of about 1,000 feet. From there the five-mile journey back to camp was one long scramble over a chain of kopjes.

Right: The Hon. J. M. Greenfield, C.M.G., Q.C., M.F.A., Federal Minister for Home Affairs, presenting the Battalion Flag to 2nd Lieut. R. A. Furber, representing the 4th Cadet Battalion, which won the flag for the first time since its inception.



Below: The Hon. J. M. Greenfield, C.M.G., Q.C., M.F.A., Federal Minister for Home Affairs, presenting the Sword of Honour to 2nd Lieut. R. A. Furber at the Cadet Camp, 1954.





On arriving back at the main camp we had to set the baited traps and enter up any birds shot on the afternoon's ramble. Only when all this was done were we able to sit down to a hearty meal and, after it, relax in the warmth of the camp fires.

The Biologists worked on the same principles, though they had no traps to set. They dealt a great deal with the ecology of the area and collected over 100 different varieties of insects. They also had boys who dealt with ferns, flowers and trees. The group were shown interesting things as they were encountered.

In the morning the party got together and decided where they were going that day. Then each boy got down to his collection of ferns, flowers or trees and wrote up any notes on it. At a given time they all collected together and set off upstream. Everybody helped in collecting, and any finds of interest were examined and often explained by the leader of the group. The fern collector on one particular morning waded into a stinking swamp to collect a specimen of fern which he had not got, while the insect specialist dabbled his hands in the water, showing off his rubber gloves.

In the evenings the groups sat down and wrote up such things as habitats, soils, times and locations. Some pressed their flowers while others mounted the various bugs and insects captured during the day.

The Archaeologists went off straight after breakfast and roamed the sides of kopjes or excavated ruins with a junior boy as a human guinea pig to spring any leopard traps that there might be. Each day a different range of kopjes was examined and any likely stones or potsherds were carefully labelled and entered up. The methods of judging sherds were carefully explained and someone even tried out a revolutionary design on an old clay sherd.

Another object of the archaeologists was to see if there were any cave paintings in the area. None was found and this seemed to please the party no end.

In the evenings before supper each sherd was examined and the various designs explained. Such things as "precussion points" and "bulbs" of stone implements were discussed and each censored specimen was numbered and packed. Native houses were inspected mentally and this "pitch" or that "styling" told the world that the natives in the huts were Matabeles and not Mashonas. Even skulls were tapped with an archaeological hammer and if they gave off a dull, hollow note, were announced to have belonged to natives. All these and many more helped the archaeologists to maintain their highly efficient appearance.

The Survey unit of the expedition was perhaps the hardest worked. They surveyed the Mshabezi Gorge, the camp site and a hill ruin named Sabofu, as well as preparing a cross-section of the Mashasha Valley for the use of the ecologists. It took the party three days of hard work to contour about two miles of gorges, and many more hours to plot their figures on paper; the field work included one day in the floor of the valley measuring distances and reading angles, and one when the equipment was carried to the top of a kopje overlooking the valley.

The leader sang songs in the evening about neolithic foxes, while the boys tried to untangle their figures or struggled with "x" being the height of "A" while "B" was at the end of the base line.

Although the expedition went off during the day in separate groups, they all met at night, when there was the steady champing of jaws and such phrases as "pass the hot stuff..." and "shut up, Judge!" could be heard. Despite this silence, however, there was a spirit of comradeship over the camp site at night. Groups of boys collected around camp fires and sang songs or told of previous camping experiences. In the end the party grew smaller as people drifted away singly or in groups to go to bed. Invariably the camp was quiet by half past nine, as 20-odd people rested their tired limbs in preparation for another strenuous day's work.

"THE MIKADO"

On three nights—August 12th, 13th and 14th— the combined Northlea and Milton Schools put on a production of "The Mikado" in the Large City Hall. The following account of the show is taken, with acknowledgments, from one of the critics:

- "Familiar as I am with performances of 'The Mikado,' I found the combined Bulawayo Schools (Milton and Northlea) production excellent in every way. The Japanese atmosphere was cleverly introduced in the foyer with artistic floral arrangements over concealed lighting, and fan-shaped programmes with the schoolboy sellers wearing coolie hats.
- "The clever synopsis of the play in verse by ${\bf P.\,J.\,C.}$ on the back of the programme was another attraction.
- "For the principals in the cast, John McCallum as the Mikado was most impressive, tall, commanding, with a deep voice and a terrifying laugh. Nankie Poo (Alan Smith), was youthful and appealing as the Wandering Minstrel. Koko (Ted Adlard) was irresistably funny as the Lord High Executioner, full of antics and bringing forth the most laughs.
- "Poo Bah (Reginald Furber) was an extremely dignified performance, very proud and grand. Pish Tush (Peter Sensky) a good performance, full of humour.
- "Pamela Harding's Yum-Yum was charming and attractive, and she suited the part to perfection. She sang delightfully and as a bride in white would have been dazzling. But perhaps Japanese brides don't wear white.
- "Pitti Sing (Valerie Strachan) was a dainty little person portraying Japanese charm.
- "Katisha (Edith Rae) played the elderly charmer in a typically Gilbertian manner, with much comedy and a touch of pathos, livened with a dash of temper. She sang as delightfully as usual.
- "The singing of the chorus, both male and female, was exceptionally good for school children, and would have been a credit to adults. The voices were clear and full, with good, finished acting.
- "The scenery and lighting were most effective, and the whole performance was a happy mixture of adults and children. The experienced players held things together and must have been a source of inspiration to their young colleagues."

Praise for creating such a meritorious performance must go to the producer (Denis R. Blezard) and to the musical director (Patrick Quirke); and praise should also be given to all those hard-working people responsible for the scenery, the dresses, the lighting, etc. They and the performers co-operated magnificently. No wonder, then, that another critic stated: "I came away convinced that 'The Mikado' was the best amaeur light opera effort I had seen in Bulawayo."



A scene from the Northlea-Milton production of "The Mikado."

Literary Section

THE SAVOY OPERAS

The light operas written by Sir William Gilbert and composed by Sir Arthur Sullivan are famous both in English literature and music, and are generally grouped under the somewhat misleading title of "The Savoy Operas." Misleading because, without a precognition on the subject, it is unlikely that many would connect the title with the Gilbert and Sullivan operas. The Savoy Operas obtain their title from the theatre wherein they were first successfully produced. The success of "The Sorcerer" in 1877, and subsequent operas, enabled the well-known comic opera producer, Richard d'Oyley Carte, a close associate of Gilbert and Sullivan, to build the Savoy Theatre for the light opera productions. Since the operas established themselves in the Savoy Theatre, they never lost their growing popularity, which has become world-wide.

In Gilbert and Sullivan opera, the chorus is considered to be of perhaps greater importance than the principals. In fact, the responsibilities of the chorus are not only numerous, but if unsuccessfully carried out may easily result in the ruination of any of these productions. Some striking examples of the importance of choral work can be taken from such scenes as the first act finale of "The Yeomen of the Guard" and the opening of each act in "The Gondoliers," where, in the former case, the chorus strongly support recitatives, trios, etc., with interjections which serve to enlarge upon details provided by the principals. By the adoption of precise, coordinated action and alertness, the chorus help to give the support so essential to the effectiveness of the principals. The balance of the chorus is also important in the operas, and can only be achieved by concentrated alertness on the central happening on the stage. For any chorister to attempt a certain little trick or mannerism outside the actions stipulated, in order to attract attention from the audience, is nothing short of a crime in Gilbert and Sullivan opera. The fact that the chorus are after all individuals mustn't be lost sight of, and it is therefore necessary for the producer to stipulate the actions required of each group. For instance, the jurymen in "Trial by Jury" are a body of men who are well defined, and controlled individuality is necessary. Again, in "Ruddigore" the group of bridesmaids secure the central attention of the audience from time to time, and are required to act individually to some extent. Thus, while the chorus must be well controlled and, in many cases, portrayed as a unit, a certain amount of freedom should be allowed, to obtain a balanced effect. The chorus work in these operas is largely a game of wits, not only applicable while on the stage, but also in respect of exits and entrances. Entrances must be made with precision, often to the music, and exits must be for the most part executed rapidly. A major fault in exits is to block the wings, for the choristers, once off the stage, may stop to adjust a part of his or her costume. Frequently passage between the scenery is narrow, and it is therefore essential that well-drilled exits are employed. To illustrate this point: the fairies in "Iolanthe," departing to "another fairy ring," must virtually melt off the stage. A blockage during this exit would prove disastrous.

In dealing with the principal characters in the Savoy Operas, it will be found that the principal rôles fall into a number of distinct groups. Gilbert attached far more importance to his male leads than to his women leads. In fact the principal female rôles are very vaguely drawn in comparison with the marked characteristics of the men, which fall into five well-defined categories. Beginning with the light comedy leads, it is noteworthy that these, the most important of Gilbert's creations, are often incorrectly portrayed as comedy parts. The humour is within the interpretation of the witty lines, the realisation of which must be hidden by the actor from the audience. The actor can easily mar a production by trying to act a comedian's part, and in so doing destroy the traditional interpretation to such an extent as to give his audience an entirely false impression, when he could bring out

every bit of the true humour which is undoubtedly in the lines by merely interpreting his part in the traditional manner. A very important thing to note is that the lines will be far more humorous if spoken seriously. The principal should not try to give the audience the impression that he is inwardly chuckling at the outward seriousness of his interpretation, which in most cases is utter nonsense. If, accompanied by this extreme earnestness, the actor can add a little touch of whimsicality, he has fulfilled the requirements of the light comedy lead. The most well known of this group include: The Rt. Hon. Sir Joseph Porter, K.C.B. ("H.M.S. Pinafore")—a very dignified. officious character, ridiculously strutting his way through the opera; Major-General Stanley ("The Pirates of Penzance")—dapper and whimsical without the self-importance of Sir Joseph Porter; and the Lord Chancellor ("Iolanthe"), who has the innate dignity of one risen to the heights of legal eminence. The heavy comedy leads, like the light comedy rôles, require much the same type of interpretation by being blissfully unconscious of any approach to humour in the part. These characters are usually men of large stature, very stolid and slow in their movements. Some of these rôles include: Pooh Bah ("The Mikado"), who is probably recognised as the "model" of the Gilbertian heavy comedy parts. His is a pompous, oily dignity, which befits such "a haughty and exclusive person," and is blessed with an extremely "lengthy pedigree"; Wilfred Shadbolt ("The Yeomen of the Guard") is an unusually serious part in a relatively serious opera. The need for complete oblivion to any humour on the part of the actor is stressed here particularly, for while being a clumsy, uncouth character, the absurd remarks he continuously growls bring rich humour to this part. The tenor leads are probably the most straightforward for, although a certain amount of acting ability is necessary, the vital factor is the ability to sing. Richard Dauntless ("Ruddigore") must be able to sing and act, as well as dance a hornpipe. His is a very rollicking part and, moreover, very sincere. A certain amount of comedy acting is necessary, but must not be done exuberantly. Lastly, in considering the male leads, it will be as well to mention the bass leads. These leads vary in importance between the different operas, but usually provide ample scope for effective acting and are thus very often misinterpreted. Dick Deadeye ("H.M.S. Pinafore") is a perfect example of this group. interpreted as a comic, almost grotesque character, this part is quite the contrary. Of unpleasant appearance, Deadeve is nevertheless a very vital character. In this part, the actor must try to get the audience to laugh with him rather than at him.

The female leads in the Savoy Operas are relatively insignificant as against the male leads, and can be divided into three clear groups. The soprano leads are sub-divided into (i) lyric and (ii) dramatic groups. The principal function of the Savoy soprano is ultimately to fall in love with the hero. The most important thing the actress must realise is that any love-making on the stage must not in any respect be passionate. "Sex appeal" is completely absent in the Savoy female lead. The soprano leads do, however, have a great deal of charm without any approach to vivacity. As in all the operas, the characterisation is vastly different from one opera to another, and the following examples serve to bring out the special characteristics of the parts. Josephine ("H.M.S. Pinafore")—a dramatic soprano, requiring a high standard of acting. To keep in with her upbringing, the part must hold a certain air of aloofness and haughtiness, but at the same time it is necessary for the actress to realise her appearance as in such descriptions as "the fairest bud." Yum-Yum ("The Mikado") is a good example of the lyric soprano, and the actress should adopt a demure and somewhat pert air, without trace of suspicion. Sophistication is necessary to a certain extent, and the idea of her being "indeed beautiful" as well as "the happiest girl in Japan" should be noted. Considering the contralto leads, the importance of making the audience laugh with and not at the part is again essential. Usually these leads are elderly and unattractive in appearance, and the personality, which is predominant, must be forceful. Again the actress must be in deadly earnest in her interpretation, as well as possessing a keen sense of humour if possible. The Lady Jane ("Patience") is perhaps the most majestic figure in this group. The importance of unconsciousness of the humour attached to this part cannot be overstressed. Dame Hannah ("Ruddigore") is a rôle to which more sympathy falls than any other part in the group. The part is one of a kindly, gentle old soul, who has a genuine devotion to Rose and her (Hannah's) dead lover (Sir Roderic Murgatroyd). To deal with the last type of female lead in the Savoy Operas, the "soubrettes." It should be realised that any direct approach to coquetry or intrigue is a mistake. The "soubrette" leads are difficult to understand, but if an engaging personality, coupled with an air of jollity, is obtained, then the interpretation of the group should be successful. Pitti Sing ("The Mikado") is a part requiring high spirits and vivacity, which should not be overdone, and Constance ("The Sorcerer") is in many respects different from Pitti Sing. The part calls for demureness and gawkiness as befits a plain country girl.

When we discuss the Gilbert and Sullivan operas the musical aspect must be examined. In the operas the producer and musical director should reach an understanding which enables them to co-operate fully with one another, but if any advice is needed it should be asked of the producer by the musical director. Moreover, it is necessary for the musical director to be a well-trained musician, able to interpret Sullivan's music successfully. The most striking feature of Sullivan's music is that of very strict tempo. Strict because, if played too fast, the required "repose" of the works is destroyed. If, on the other hand, it is too slow, the rhythm is lost, tending to make the operas drag. A point which must be observed by the musical director is that of the size and balance of his orchestra, which should never be large. Normally a good string orchestra and a few woodwind instruments, with the inclusion of a piano for firm background, is quite adequate. The brass should on no account be raucous, for to be so would inevitably drown the vocalists. A common practice is the omission of certain songs from operas produced. This should be avoided if possible, as all the music in the operas has a distinct bearing on the plot.

Summing up the Savoy Operas, we find a clear examination of their traditional aspects could provide no fitter conclusion. It is the Savoy tradition which has undoubtedly kept the operas as alive and popular as they are today. The most important traditional aspects are: team work, serious acting with whimsicality, singing and particularly clear diction. The last factor cannot be stressed enough, but perhaps the greatest tradition is the need for "atmosphere." Each and every opera in the Savoy series requires its own particular atmosphere, and this is usually achieved in a production in which the company concerned enter into the spirit of the opera, and by so doing often present a far more pleasing show than the type of production which is technically perfect in all respects. The fact that Gilbert's librettos and Sullivan's scores are masterly is not the key to their success, but rather the way in which they combined and blended, together with the tradition they built up.

R. A. F., 5P.C. 2.

THE TREKKERS

The wheels crunch on the stony road,
The stars shine overhead.
The weary oxen pull their load—
Their yokes they'd gladly shed.

The crack of the whip is heard by all,

To urge them on once more.

The night wind brings the jackal's call

What dangers lie in store?

After an hour the goal is reached,
The oxen are outspanned.
The owl his mournful cry has screeched
As the scene his bright eyes scanned.

The flames from the camp fires burst into life,
And the crackling wood turns red.
The weary travellers rest from strife,
As each one is being fed,

They slowly droop their nodding head—
Their eyelids gently close.
Their silent thoughts they leave unsaid,
As round the fire they doze.

The embers slowly burn away—
To bed each man does creep.
The tall grey pine trees gently sway,
As all is hushed in sleep.

G. B. D., IVa.

WALKING TOURS

I do not suppose that one person in fifty ever seriously considers going for a walking tour instead of staying at the usually overcrowded pleasure resorts for a holiday. It just never enters the average mind: perhaps this is just another example of man's aversion to exercising his fine and fit body among those surroundings of nature which have not yet been improved upon by man. For most people, the tempo of modern life is such that even their pleasure hours have to be organised: everything must be planned and nothing left to chance. Yet the charm of the unexpected is the very attraction of walking tours.

What can be more glorious than to rise with the sun, to swing a light pack onto one's back, to grip a well-worn and trusted stick and to stride out into the awakening dawn? At first all in the distance is hidden by an invigorating mist, but soon the horizon becomes brighter and brighter, and the first outline of the sun appears: now comes the exquisite sensation brought about by the daily battle between the sun and the mist—the sensation of breathing in gulps of warm air mingled with the last cool remnants of the night's air. I know of no better tonic for senses dulled by smoke and petrol fumes than the crisp country air inhaled during a vigorous walk: the feeling of benevolence aroused is so overwhelming that, were the committee of the United Nations compelled to walk ten miles through the countryside to their meeting place, all international differences would be cleared up very quickly. Certainly, nothing is so satisfying to both the flesh and the spirit as a walking tour begun in this style: ahead lies the whole day, with the unexpected perhaps in the next field.

No one, once he had been introduced to the genuine walking tour, could fail to succumb to its pleasures: by a tour, however, I do not mean setting out in the middle of the morning, just as it is beginning to get hot, with the intention of reaching a selected picnic spot by lunch time and of returning home by six o'clock with a pause for refreshment on the way at some motorist-patronised roadside café. That is the kind of determined programme thought out by people grimly intent on 'having a go' at this "walking stunt." It misses the very spirit of a walking tour by a wide margin. The essence of this way of spending a holiday is the dedication of one's whole being to the ways of the country: time is kept not by a

watch accurate to within a few seconds of Greenwich Mean Time, but by its division into night and day, and that is the beauty of it. Lunch is eaten when one is hungry, not because it is one o'clock. How stupid man's self-imposed regulations are!

Of course, the last thing to confuse all this with is a "back to nature" movement. Crowds of hearty hikers, dressed in the latest and most repulsive transatlantic garb, do not enhance the charms of nature, and neither do the expeditions organised by enthusiastic amateur naturalist societies or by young schoolmasters who have, in desperation at being in charge of a junior class for a few days, seized upon the country as a diversion. By a walking tour I mean spending a few weeks—preferably alone or with, at the most, two companions—wandering in the heart of the country and absorbing its natural life. It does not matter whether it is one's own country or a foreign country, because the principle is the same: the real spirit of a nation is in its countryside, as cities are very similar all over the world. Hence the only genuine way of touring a country is by walking over the face of it.

The most attractive feature of a walking tour is the unexpected; any other methods of seeing a country are governed by comprehensive guide books which tell one beforehand exactly what there is to see and, indeed, decide for the traveller what he should and should not visit. The visitor is robbed of all his initiative and spends most of his time unravelling the intricacies of complicated maps and itineraries designed to "cover" a given area in a given time. The only way of avoiding a mathematical tour is by walking, in one's own time: everyone has his own personal preferences, his own likes and dislikes, and all should insist on the right to devote their time to their own particular interests, and not to see a little of everything which convention has decided should be seen. Even if you set out from home with the inention, above all, of seeing art treasures in Florence, or of hearing Italian opera, you may include it all in your walking tour. You will appreciate it all the more if you have spent some time absorbing the true atmosphere of the country, and if you are really interested in your subject you will be thankful for the opportunity to browse through the art galleries unaccompanied by guides and noisy, gum-chewing tourists.

However, it must not be thought that a walking tour is a hardship worth enduring because it allows one to travel unfettered by convention and to gain an insight into the spirit of a country's people. Provided one is young, all these considerations are outweighed by the sheer pleasures of walking, rucksack on one's back, through an unknown piece of countryside. To walk through a leafy lane to the sound of the local peasants' daily work, wondering what pleasures the next turn of the road will bring, or, breathless, to reach the summit of a range of hills or mountains and burst unexpectedly upon the same scene that a Roman legion might have admired, clear in the foreground with the background merging into distant blue, quickens the spirit as nothing else can. What can be more restful than to lie down under the stars, lulled by night's symphony of sound, after a day's hard walking? In the morning, a sip from a nearby stream tastes more delicious than any cocktail drunk in a plush-lined room stuffy with cigarette smoke.

And what of the affability of people encountered on a walking tour? To start with they are notoriously suspicious and uncommunicative, but once they realise that a traveller is genuine, they take him to their hearts. A simple but sincere welcome at some farm house is far more satisfying than the polite, deferential smiles and gestures of the manager and head waiter of a luxurious hotel. The latter expects a handsome tip anyway. On any organised tour, services rendered can only be repaid with impersonal money, but to put in a day's work in the country in return for hospitality is personal and therefore really gratifying.

The only question about a walking tour I have not mentioned is—how practicable is it? The answer is very simple: it is the cheapest and easiest method of travel. There is no excuse for a youth—even a modern youth—to go on an organised tour when the prospect of a walking tour offers itself.

FOUR MONTHS OVERSEAS

As the Cape train drew out of the Bulawayo station one morning in the middle of June this year, a single thought kept wedging itself into the back of my mind: "We're off. At last we're off!" There were many people on the platform, all waving to departing friends and relatives, some laughing, some crying, but every one of them seemed to be wishing me a personal farewell. It was a wonderful feeling, and yet, somehow, there was a tinge of sadness in it, in leaving home for so long. I watched Bulawayo disappear into the distance, and then turned happily to the future. The wheels, racing over the rails, monotoned their endless chant: "We're off, we're off, we're off."

When we look back on it now, our holiday seems like a kaleidoscopic succession of incidents, some of them gay and colourful, others merely pitiful, but all of them enacted against an ever-changing background of awe-inspiring scenery. A few of the incidents were sublime and unforgettable—such as the first time I went to a Promenade Concert in the Royal Albert Hall, London, and stood enraptured and uplifted by the beauty and wonder of the music; and then, standing in the glittering snow at the summit of one of the Swiss Alps and gazing down at the incredibly beautiful view, and drinking in the sparkling mountain air and thinking how near we must be to God. Yes, both sublime and unforgettable moments. But there were also other incidents that deeply moved me and made me realise just how lucky I really am—an old, broken, friendless French woman at Reims dragging her tired, swollen feet across a deserted road; a pretty young English girl smiling up at me as she scrubbed a dirty marble step, her knees bruised and sore; an Italian peasant woman in a shabby black dress snatching up a morsel of bread I had dropped while dining at a pavement café . . . Travel broadens the mind, they say. It does. It lets you see a litle of how the rest of the world has to live; it lets you see the misery and the squalor and the filth as well as the happiness and beauty of life. I shall always be grateful that I was enabled to travel, if only because it has taught me how fortunate I am and what an easy life I lead.

It seems so long ago that the "Pretoria Castle" docked at Southampton and disgorged her passengers onto the friendly English soil. It had been a very enjoyable trip, with plenty of fun and comradeship, and we were all very sorry to part. I remember thinking sadly that our voyage had been the centre of a spider's web, where each of the many strands converge for an instant, then depart, each one in his own direction, and none of them meeting again.

Southampton, as a first glimpse of England, was unprepossessing and unromantic—a huge, progressive port, but, as may be expected, a grimy and dirty one. However, we were soon on the London train and rushing through the green fields and the ranks of huddled, grey houses. British houses are so very different from our Rhodesian ones—there are whole streets of them all under one roof, all undistinguished, colourless, little rabbit hutches, with minute back gardens in which the tenants grow their cabbages and potatoes and hang out their washing—"like rows and rows of Persil advertisements," I thought cynically. Every little house seemed to possess a television aerial and at least five chimney pots. Chimney pot making must be a very profitable trade in England!

We arrived at Waterloo Station under a lowering grey sky—our first experience of the English "summer." Every Britisher we met, as if to defend his homeland, assured us that it was "the worst summer he had **ever** experienced." It certainly must have been. London was huge. It took us a long time to get used to its roaring but very well disciplined traffic, its eager, hurrying masses and, above all, its immensity. But when we did get used to it, we loved it. We saw all the well-known tourist attractions and many of the lesser-known as well; and how we enjoyed travelling in the tube and underground trains! After a magnificent two weeks in London, we left for Scotland in our car, via the Great North Road, stopping at Leeds, the great Yorkshire manufacturing city, which we found dirty and largely uninteresting,

although is has a wonderful art gallery. Driving a car was a great pleasure in Britain; all roads are exceptionally good and well marked, and the driving courtesy amazing.

We adored Scotland and the Scottish scenery. We journeyed through the desolate, lofty, purple beauty of the ill-fated Glencoe, past white-topped Ben Nevis, and along the edges of many of Scotland's most famous lochs. We admired Edinburgh, that clear, cool capital of the north, with its monuments, its famed Prince's Street and exciting castle. We liked the solid wholesomeness of Glasgow, and the tiny, tidy villages of the Highlands. But, above all, we admired the people, with their candid, straightforward manner and strong character. We were very sorry to leave friendly, happy Scotland.

Back in England we were fortunate enough to see two places of interest which we had previously not included in our itinerary: Stonehenge and the Cheddar Caves. Stonehenge gives one much the same feeling as does the Matopos—a feeling of eternity, ageless, inevitable, gigantic; one of the few times man can claim to be almost as powerful as nature. The Cheddar Caves, though over-commercialised, are exquisite and unusual. We thought the scenery of the Lake District superb, although in such a completely different way from the Scottish loch country. At Bath we saw the well-known Roman Baths, and at Worcester we visited the very interesting and historic china works.

While in England we saw a great number of cathedrals, churches and abbeys—too many, I think, as I find it difficult now to remember each one in detail. Of the cathedrals, we liked best the Salisbury Cathedral, a perfect example of early English architecture; its spire, the highest in Britain, "never should have stayed up, but still does," as our charming old guide told us. At a Westminster Abbey service my brother and I were allowed up in the organ loft. It was a unique and thrilling experience to be standing where the Abbey Choir stood on June 2nd, 1953, and to look down the nave along which Queen Elizabeth walked to her Coronation. How we loved the little parish churches of England. Each church is a perfect gem and each one possesses its own especial beauty; we never lost an opportunity to visit one.

After another short stay in London we left for Dover, visiting the famous Canterbury Cathedral en route. And then, on a misty August morning, our car was loaded onto the Boulogne ferry. We were leaving Britain. As the White Cliffs of Dover faded into the distance a terrible feeling of loneliness and emptiness filled me. It had been like another home. Every Englishman had been a friend to us, a kind, helpful, reliable friend. "Goodbye," I said silently. "Thank you for everything. Goodbye!"

My first impressions of France were rather confused. It took us some time to find our way out of bustling Boulogne, but eventually we were out in the country and on our way to Paris. It was reaping time and I could see the farmers and their families busily engaged in the fields; I remember thinking how different, and yet how similar, was the French countryside in comparison to the English. The road was not good, and we arrived in Paris fairly late but were lucky to find our hotel, which was in the shadow of the Arc de Triomphe, very quickly. Paris is an exquisite city. We saw all the tourist attractions and ascended the Eiffel Tower, for no self-respecting tourist could admit having been in Paris without going to the top of its most famous attraction. We even persuaded ourselves to travel on the Mero, although we were none too sure at which station we would eventually arrive!

Reims possesses a wonderful cathedral, much like Paris's Notre Dame, and also famous champagne vaults, both of which were very interesting; and we were thrilled to see the room in which the unconditional surrender of Germany in the last war was signed. The Vosges Mountains were very beautiful, and we were surprised to find an American War Cemetery right in the heart of them. It was a magnificent cemetery, and it is no exaggeration to say that the private road leading to it was far better than the main road!

After passing through war-scarred Alsace-Lorraine we eventually reached Basle and began our Swiss tour. France we had liked, but Switzerland we adored. Everyone adores Switzerland. We admired the cleanliness of the Swiss cities, the scenery, which is more beautiful than can be expressed in words, and the eager, tidy, well-dressed people, many of whom could speak English very well. At Interlaken, that famed tourist resort, we ascended the Jungfrau by mountain railway and saw the alpine scenery from a chairlift. Our time there being ended, we left for Italy via three of Switzerland's most famous and beautiful alpine passes: the Grimsel, the Furka and the St. Gotthard. Everyone knows what a Swiss pass is like, and I can assure you that those hairpin bends are no exaggeration!

My most amusing experience there was watching two huge luxury buses endeavouring to pass each other on a narrow, twisting stretch of road, and seeing the varying expressions on the faces of the tourists in the outer bus as they found themselves suspended above thousands of feet of sheer Swiss mountainside!

Soon we had to bid Switzerland a sad farewell and were on our way into Italy. Milan was the dirtiest European city we struck, although it has the most exquisite cathedral I have ever seen. Italian roads were good, especially the autostrade, or main arterial highways, but driving was no pleasure as the Italians are very reckless and very noisy drivers. Riva, beside Lake Garda, gave us an opportunity to see one of the beautifully coloured Italian lakes; and, all too soon, we were in Venice, that famed city of water, which we found both smelly and unromantic. Gondolas there were in plenty, but if you wanted to float along the Grand Canal in one you certainly had to pay for it!

By this time we were rather sickened by the poverty and filth in Italy, and were not really sorry to board the M.V. "Africa" for our journey home by the East Coast of Africa. After stopping at a succession of dirty Egyptian and East African harbours, of which Port Said was by far the worst, and nearly suffocating in the vicious heat of the Red Sea, we arrived at Durban and began the last car journey of our holiday—back to Bulawayo. And I think that perhaps the strangest feeling of all was, after four months away, to find Bulawayo just as I had left it.

A. B., 5P.C. 2.

THE WATERHOLE

A gentle breeze is blowing,
The sun is in the west,
The crickets they are singing,
The bush is at its best.

The pool's a silver shimmer,
And fishes leap for flies,
The fading streaks of daylight
Move pale across the skies.

A rustle is heard in the bushes
As a certain creature nears,
Curved horns break through the darkness
As a Sable doe appears.

In fear she looks around her,
Then takes a long, cool drink;
Some blades of grass she nibbles
Upon the water's brink.

She turns, and pushes slowly
Through bracken and through fern,
Back to some sheltered arbour
Where her young ones 'wait her return.

A bark is heard on the far bank,
Baboons come thick and fast,
Followed by sundry creatures;
The leopard follows last.

The wild dog and the jackal,
The sly hyena, too,
All types of cat assorted,
They are a vicious crew.

They do not come together,

But one by one they come;

Not one betrays his presence,

And every one seems dumb.

The creatures large and tiny
Of the Rhodesian veld,
Their colours with the darkness,
Most eerily do melt.

Every beast is drinking

When a roar strikes through the air;
A sense of fear and panic

Grips every parent there.

Immediately they scamper
To hideouts far and near;
The water is deserted,
The forest king is here.

He steps into the moonlight,
His sleek coat shining dull,
His black mane bristles fiercely,
There is a sudden lull.

Then like a modern actor,
With spotlight shining bright,
The water he approaches
With padded footsteps light.

His gulps and steady breathing
Are heard upon the air;
The crickets have stopped singing,
The King of Beasts is there.

Then quick as his arrival
He disappears from sight,
And once more all is busy
Around the pool so bright.

The crickets start their chirping,
The animals return
And drink, and regain courage,
Before they homeward turn.

Then slowly o'er the horizon
Small streaks of light appear
And grow, and grow still bigger,
Till all the sky is clear.

And now 'tis once more daylight, But not a single soul Save timid buck, and suchlike, Are round that water hole.

J. W. W., IIIa.

A LOOK BEHIND YOUR NEWSPAPER

A short while ago I had the most interesting experience of being shown over a modern printing works. It was not long before I realised that, like so many of the things generally taken for granted, the production of a daily newspaper involved far more skill and work than the efficiency and speed with which it is carried out would lead one to believe.

After being given a short talk outlining the collection and transmission of news by the different news agencies, and the methods of arranging and producing this in a newspaper, we were led upstairs, coming first of all to the teleprinter room. It contained a number of machines resembling typewriters and, according to our guide, a message "typed" out on one of these is received simultaneously in Johannesburg or any other Southern African city. This is transmitted by land line, but news from overseas arrives by cable at special news rates and can thus go to press three hours after the event, together with photographs sent by radio.

Further along the passage we passed the reporters' "common rom," and from a brief glimpse I had inside it seemed to conform remarkably to the reporters' rooms described in "tec" novels—a worn carpet, battered typewriters resting on equally battered desks, and a general air of untidiness. I believe reporters are notoriously temperamental gentlemen, having very private ghouls in the form of sub-editors to haunt their existences.

However, passing the sports editor's cubbyhole, we entered a large room where each day's edition is born. Here I saw for the first time a mechanical monstrosity called a Linotype machine. For all its complicated construction—it contains among other things a reservoir of molten type metal—this thing works, and very efficiently, too, and it was quite fascinating to watch one's own name being tapped out on a keyboard and being presented a few seconds later with one's name cast on a type-metal "slug." Each line of print in a news sheet is cast in one of those "slugs," and scattered about the room were tables where they are assembled in columns, together with metal prints of photographs, advertisements and cartoons, to make a complete metal news sheet. You would probably experience some difficulty in reading the news in this form, since the letters are all reversed and upside down, but experienced compositors read these as easily as most people read ordinary print.

The next operation we saw was the transferring of the news to a soft cardboard-like substance called "flong." Outwardly the process merely involved placing the flong over the metal newspaper, pushing it into a slot in a machine and pulling a lever, but actually a high temperature and a pressure of several tons was applied and the product was a perfect and sharply outlined impression of a double news sheet on the flong. Following this downstairs, we were ushered into a room containing only, at first sight, massive rolls of newspaper on one side and a huge printing press on the other. At the far end, however, a very important operation was being carried out, consisting of forming a cylindrical metal mold of the flong, with the news impressed upon the outside surface. This was also made of type metal, which, incidentally, is mildly poisonous since it contains antimony. After being trimmed, the cylinder was fitted to the printing press and the news was literally rolled off this by passing a continuous sheet of newspaper over the cylinder, which was kept covered in printers' ink, thus transferring the news onto paper at last!

There are, of course, several of these cylinders in the press, so that both sides of the sheet may be printed and different colours may be added for advertisements and comic strips. As the sheet comes off the press it passes into another machine where it is accurately cut into sheets and folded in the form in which you buy it. And if you are a normal person you will read it day after day, year in and year out, without giving a thought to all the intricate machinery which produces your favourite "daily" with such regularity and so little fuss and bother.

P. McL., VI.

MOTOR CYCLING

Motor cycling has been popular for over fifty years now, and is still a source of amusement rather than a means of transport, as the car is. Modern motor cycles, with their telescopic front forks and spring frames, have done away with the danger of kidney complaints arising from riding them.

The range of machines available to the ordinary rider is very large, and all the machines have their own merits. When you are about to buy a new motor cycle it is always very difficult to decide which would be the best. The first thing to be decided upon is the size of machine you want. There are the lightweights ranging from 98 cc. to 250 cc. in capacity, which are a highly economical means of transport for trips to and from work. They are very light and easy to handle, making them suitable for use in heavy traffic, and have the advantage over cars of not being held up by long streams of cars in front, being able to slip through between them. The lightweights have all the accessories of the larger machines, telescopic forks, sprung frames, complete electrical lighting with stop lights and horns, and thus they give you a very smooth, comfortable ride. As to which is the best make lightweight on the market, well, I feel that that is entirely a matter of opinion, as they are all very similar.

Let me tell you something about the actual lightweights on the road, to show you how difficult it is to make a decision: take the B.S.A. Bantam as an example. The Bantam is powered by a two-stroke single-cylinder engine of 125 c.c. capacity. It is capable of a speed of 49 miles per hour and has a fuel consumption of about 150 miles per gallon. It has telescopic forks and a sprung frame and is well finished in black or green. Compare this, now, with a Francis Barnett of the same engine capacity. The two-stroke Vililers engine gives performance and consumption figures almost identical to those of the B.S.A. It also has telescopic forks and a sprung frame. Thus a choice between the two would have to be made entirely on what your opinion was as to the better looking of the two, as the difference in price is negligible, both costing in the region of £120.

It would not be fair to go on without some mention of the motor scooters which are becoming popular. They are very smart in appearance, but the small wheels cause them to be very rough if ever ridden on anything except tarmac, and on rough reads they are very difficult to handle.

The larger motor cycles, ranging from 350 to 1,000 c.c. in capacity, are more popular than lightweights, mainly because they are faster and thus can be used for touring as well as town work. The 500 c.c. machines are the most popular in

Southern Rhodesia, as they are extremely fast and have a reasonable fuel consumption. The speed and power of these machines are often abused, though, as they are used for speeding round town and being a menace to everybody instead of being used for high-speed touring on open country roads where there is little danger of involving somebody else in an accident. 1,000-c.c. machines are not popular due to the great increase in price and consumption without much extra speed, as the speed of a 500 c.c. is more than sufficient. The choice of make is once again mainly a matter of opinion, but there is more variation in price and performance than there is in the lightweights. By study of the road tests published in the magazine "Motor Cycle" the machine to suit you best can be found. If you lay the emphasis on speed you might prefer one machine, but you might prefer another because it is more comfortable. Thus, which is the best make of motor cycle depends on the individual

America has two makes of motor cycle, which are the Harley Davidson and the Indian, but both these machines tend to be on the large, clumsy side and are many years behind British motor cycles in design. Italy and other European ccuntries make motor cycles on quite a large scale, but since the war they have been noted more for their racing rather than standard machines. Examples of these are the Gilera, M.V. Augusta and Moto-Guzzi.

Motor cycles have always been condemned as dangerous, and the number of deaths caused by accidents on motor cycles proves this to be true. I do not entirely blame the motor cycles for the accidents, but the large number of teen-agers who ride them like maniacs. If the motor cycle is ridden properly the chances of having an accident are about the same as if you were in a car, although there is no protection for you on a motor cycle as there is in a car, and thus if you do have an accident it is usually more serious.

Motor-cycle racing has been one of the sports to draw very large crowds of spectators and riders. The young Salisbury rider, Ray Amm, has put Southern Rhodesia on the motor-cycling map and he is one of the few Rhodesians to reach world class in any sport. Ray Amm started racing at Cora Park, near Salisbury, where he rode an old second-hand Norton. During his first race he fell off five times but remounted each time and rode to the end, showing that great spirit for which he has become famous. It was not long, however, before Amm was breaking nearly every lap record on nearly every track in Southern Rhodesia. Amm's first real road race was the P.E. 200, where he broke the lap record.

Somebody suggested to Amm that he should try his luck in Europe, and try to pay his way with prize money. His remarkable skill was so evident during practice for the Isle of Mann Tourist Trophy races that the manager of the Norton team offered to lend Amm an old works machine. Amm rode this bike to eleventh place in the Junior T.T., and this gained him an unofficial place in the Norton team. The following year Amm was an official member of the Norton team, riding number three to Duke, the captain, and Armstrong. He crashed in the Junior and was unable to continue but came third in the Senior event. Last year Amm added his name to the short list of riders who have achieved a double victory on the Isle of Man. Amm won both Senior and Junior events in record time. He then went on to gain many victories in the classic European races, and was only just beaten for world championship by Duke, his old team-mate, who is now riding for the Gilera team. During one of the races Amm crashed and broke his leg, but he was riding the following week, with his leg in plaster, to win both his events. Even if you do not like motor-cycle racing you will have to admit that that was great show of sportsmanship and, to use the vulgar expression. "guts."

This year Amm won the Senior T.T. but had bad luck in the Junior, having to retire in the last lap with engine trouble after leading all the way. So far he is only a few points behind Duke in the world championship placings. I am sure that all Rhodesians will wish him luck and good riding for the future.

Cinder track racing was recently introduced to Rhodesia with the laying down of a fine cinder track in Bulawayo and another in Nkana, Northern Rhodesia. This type of racing is about the most exciting thing I have ever seen or, I think, am ever likely to see. We have been lucky in seeing Freddy Williams, the world champion speedway rider, in action at Bulawayo in a Test meeting of a British team against a South African one.

Other types of sports for motor cyclists are Scrambles and Trials. consist of riding a "bike" across country, up steep hills, through rivers and over all kinds of obstacles. This provides good fun for both riders and spectators, even although it does take you about a week to get yourself and the motor cycle clean again. Special motor cycles are built only for Trials and Scrambles, but there are only a few of these in Rhodesia and most of the events are ridden on converted standard machines.

The world speed record for a motor cycle is 173.4 miles per hour and is held by a German riding an N.S.U. This does not seem very fast when compared to a car, but a motor cycle becomes very unstable at high speed and it only takes the slightest bump to throw the rider off balance causing him to have a very nasty accident.

Many people think motor cycles are a menace to civilisation, but as long as youth has the spirit of adventure and the passion for speed, motor cycles will continue to be made and ridden.

G. S., 5P.C. 1.

THE 1st XV

We opened in the season with a match against the Tech 'Cos we didn't see the reason for sticking out our neck, But when we saw how small they were we couldn't hurt them, so We simply just sat back and watched and really let them go. And did they take advantage? No, goodness they were slow! It took them all an hour or more

To knock up a score of twenty-four.

The standard of this rugby was so obviously low, We really thought they'd started on a strike to go all-slow, So as we hoped to participate in a speedier victory, We turned our heads to Plumtree and encountered them with glee. But when we really had them thrashed we stopped in sympathy,

And in case they thought us a trifle mean We gave them the game at nil--thirteen.

Next we turned to Chaplin in the hope of better things (Our team of darling angels with everything but wings); And when we started on the game we drove them to the line With a brilliant set of movements—and everything seemed fine, But then our hearts with pity filled and we stopped in sympathy And everybody shuddered at the thought of victory.

> So when we found it wasn't right to finish off our drive We simply sauntered from the field and they won eleven-five.

So now you see we really were in a difficult position Because we couldn't find a team to give us opposition; And our code of honour said we couldn't beat a side Who couldn't really play the game, in case they wept and cried; . So being all true Milton men so generous and kind

We simply let them win again and show that we don't mind!

B. J. T., VI.

THE CAMBRIDGE EXAMINATION

I am sure that all fourth formers are now trying to devise various means of cramming two years' work into their oppressed brains. It is a battle and, I am afraid, a losing one in some cases.

I should like to quote the example of Tom Brown. He is a fairly average sort of boy, interested in sport but not over interested in school. He has had rather a good time for three years and two terms. Here is an example of the type of thing that happens to Tom Brown every evening. At eight p.m. he sits down at the table in his bedroom to do his homework; but he is unable to concentrate his full attention. He is thinking all the time about the model aircraft kit which he has bought on the previous day. The thought grows in his fertile brain, tormenting him unmercifully, until he feels that he cannot work a minute longer; so, very quietly, he locks his door, puts his books away, gets out his kit and starts work. My, he thinks, this is much better than doing homework! He is really enjoying himself, and as the evening advances the pangs of guilt become less and less acute. When he comes out of his room at ten o'clock for a cup of tea his mother commends him highly on the amount of work he must have achieved in such a long time. Probably in form one when Tom began thus to hoodwink his mother he had felt very guilty; but as his school years advanced and such episodes became more frequent, they worried him less and less. He usually copied his work from a fellow student before school every morning and he "got away with" doing very little work; but now it is the term in which he must write his Cambridge Examination, and he has formed such bad habits that he finds he cannot abandon them. He gives up all hope of passing and resigns himself to his hobbies, still allowing school work to take second place.

Now let us take the example of Johnny White. He sits down and really thinks he is working hard. He has, however, fallen into a most culpable habit. He settles down to do some work and, in a professional manner, lays his books out on the desk. He then wipes his glasses for five minutes, blows his nose, sharpens his pencil and gets a drink of water. He finally settles down and writes about a page. Then, deciding it is too hot, he goes and opens the window. He suddenly remembers that he has not fed the dog, so he goes and gets "the poor doggie a bone." Now he rolls up his sleeves again, puckers his brow and begins to really concentrate. Ten minutes later he thinks: "Oh, I really must have a bath before it is too late!" He dawdles over his bath and is ready to recommence his homework three quarters of an hour later. After another twenty minutes of work his mother says to him: "Now, Johnny dear, I really think you should go to bed now. You really mustn't everwork yourself." So Johnny obediently goes to bed. Consequently his work is always incomplete. Even in the Cambridge term he is unable to concentrate, as the habit of doing work in an erratic manner, once formed, is very difficult to break.

Now we will take the example of Billy Jones. He also has very enthusiastic ideas concerning homework. He is another one who works for unending hours and never appears to get anywhere at all. The explanation is simple. He is somewhat of a cricketer, a stamp collector, a bird watcher and a photographer. He also takes an interest in religion and politics. If anyone with his head so crammed full of conflicting ideas can concentrate on school work it "beats me." He sits down to do "a spot of work." Did his mother but know, that "spot" is very small. Why, he just sits at his desk, fiddles with his pencil and daydreams. After all, it is much more important whether Matabeleland beats Midlands in the present two-day cricket match than whether that "stodgy old bod," Macbeth, killed some stupid and purely imaginary king. Shakespeare must have been out of his mind to write such stupid nonsense. Billy's work is "second rate" because he only gives it second place, and everyone in his class knows that his work is pretty poor. Does he mind? Yes, of course he does, but he has worked himself into such a rut that he is incapable of extricating himself from it.

Finally we will take the case of "slush-pot" François. He is a foreigner; everyone knows he is a foreigner; he knows everyone knows he is a foreigner, and he is proud of the fact. He will show these "jolly old dim Rhodesians" what work is. He does his homework very efficiently. He sits down, gets right down to work, and thus is able to go to bed with a clear conscience. The next day the masters all praise his work and show his wonderful neat books to Messrs. Brown, White, Jones and Company as an example; the result? Messrs. Brown, White, Jones and Company "pile him" at break time, causing him to go snivelling to the headmaster. Of course, our happy-go-lucky friends get beaten, but this is of minor consequence to them. Yes, François can work, but he has a pretty weak character. Our friends' attitude is: "We would rather fail our Cambridge than be 'slushes' like him."

So we have a motley crew of fairly intelligent chaps who all "buck up" two days prior to the examination and who, by dint of luck and plenty of "waffle," fool the Cambridge examiner into passing them. Then they leave school, get a job, marry and settle down to be average Rhodesian citizens.

Our schoolmasters talk about the "good old days," how hard they used to work and what a fine generation theirs is in contrast to our shiftless, lazy generation. But I feel that they encountered and yielded to the same temptations and still made fine citizens, as I feel we will do some day.

D. W. S., IVa.

FALCONRY

The sport of falconry appears to have originated in the East, and from there it spread westwards. It became particularly popular in England, especially during the Tudor reign, where it was considered the noblest of all field sports. Then, as sportsmen became experts in the art of shooting flying birds, falconry almost died out. However, it has survived to the present day and clubs now being formed in England are keeping the sport alive.

The birds used for this sport can be divided into two categories, which are the long-winged hawks (these are the true falcons), and the short-winged hawks consisting of goshawks and sparrowhawks. These two groups have different methods of flight and their tactics also differ considerably. Eagles can be trained in the art, but because of their violent moods they are extremely dangerous pets. Kites, buzzards and harriers are considered useless for the sport.

Now that I have given the reader some idea about falconry in general, let us suppose that we are out with a falconer, and his dogs show by their excitement that something is aground. The falcon, Jesse, is unhooded and she spreads her wings and climbs in wide spirals until she is a mere speck in the sky. At last the dogs have flushed a covey of pheasant which realise what is happening and, to escape this winged death, they must make for the nearby wood. But as the birds rise Jesse seems to hurl herself upward before turning sideways to dive into a terrific down-wind swoop, which seems to make the pheasant literally stand still. Already Jesse has singled out her prey and is rapidly overtaking it.

But the wise old cock pheasant knows what to do, as it has happened before, and as Jesse is upon him he swoops upwards and Jesse hurtles past with a puff of feathers in her talons. Then she uses the momentum of her dive to a "throw up" almost perpendicularly above her quarry and places herself between the pheasant and the cover as well. Allowing the pheasant no time to recuperate, she tears after him with furiously beating wings. This time the impulses of the pheasant are too slow for him to swerve aside, and Jesse sails into him, clutching him with one talon, then the other. She drops to the ground and kills the pheasant by dislocating its neck with her beak.

On reaching Jesse the falconer allows her to pluck a few feathers from the body and gives her a few words of encouragement. The falconer then stoops and extends his gloved hand, taking up his falcon and her prey.

We return home realising that a well-trained, courageous hawk is a possession of pride and joy, something to be cherished.

D. P., Va.

TO SCHOOLMASTERS

(With apologies to William Shakespeare)

Friends, Masters, Fellowmen, lend me your ears; I come to chastise schoolboys, not to praise them. The evil that men do lives after them, They suffer for it with their flesh and bones: So let it be with schoolboys. The noble prefects Do tell you schoolboys are discourteous; If it is so, it is a grievous fault, And grievously do they answer it. Here under leave of prefects-For a prefect is an honourable man. So are they all, all honourable men-Come I to speak of schoolboy courtesy. Scholboys are my friends, faithful and just to me; But prefects say they are discourteous. And prefects are all honourable men. They lift their hats to elders. And freely offer them their seats in buses: Does this in schoolboys seem discourteous? When masters beckon, see the schoolboys leap; Yet prefects say that schoolboys are discourteous And prefects are all honourable men. I speak not to insult the prefects. But here I am to speak what I do know. You all were schoolboys once, it was inevitable: What cause withholds you from supporting them? O judgment! Thou belongst to brutish beasts, And men that lost their reason. Bear with me: My heart lies with the schoolboy And I must pause till it come back to me. O masters! If I were dispos'd to stir Your hearts and minds to wrath and rage, I should do our noble "defects" wrong, Who, you all know, are honourable men. I will not do them wrong: I rather choose To wrong the schoolboys, wrong myself, and you, Than I will wrong such honourable men.

E. B., IIIa.

MODERN LAWN TENNIS

The origin of modern lawn tennis, which has evolved from real or court tennis, is uncertain, as the latter game is of great antiquity. As early as the thirteenth century a type of tennis, called "Jeu de Paume" ("the palm game") was being played in France. The name of this game suggests that it was played by hitting a ball with the palm of the hand. The game probably originated in France although it is known that it was also played in Italy in the early fourteenth century, as Donato Velluti at that time wrote in his "Chronicles of Florence":

"... He played all day wih them at ball, and at this time was the beginning

in these parts of playing at Tenes."

It is uncertain how the word "tennis" came into being. Some say that it originated from St. Denis, the patron saint of tennis. It is more likely, however, that he was chosen as patron saint because of the similarity between Denis and tennis. A more accepted origin is from the French word "tenez," which was used when tossing the racquet to decide who would serve. The first reference to the game in England was in a letter written to King Henry the Fourth. In this letter the game was called "tennes," suggesting that the more accepted origin is correct.

Real tennis or, as it was first called, tennes, was played in an enclosed court and was played more in the form of modern squash racquets. Instead of racquets the hand was originally used. Later a heavy leather glove was introduced, but this was soon succeeded by a binding of chords around the hand. In the fourteenth century boards with carved handles came into use, followed by a hollowing out of the head of the racquet. This hollow was covered by tightly stretched parchment. This parchment was later exchanged for the modern "cat gut," which is really sheep gut. For a net, a chord drawn tightly across the court was first used. Later tassels and fringes were added to the chords, but the modern net as we know it was not introduced until the eighteenth century.

Lawn tennis—the modern game—was started in England in 1874 by Major Wingfield. He called the game "Sphairistike," but it soon became known as lawn tennis. This game was played in exactly the same way as today's tennis, except that the scoring and court markings were different. The balls, racquets and nets evolved from those used in real tennis. Very few changes have been made to lawn tennis since 1874, although variations in size of racquets and balls have been experimented with, until today they have reached a high standard of performance, due mainly to the work of sports goods manufacturers.

Tennis has grown in a similar way to most other sports, and as it grows like other sports, too—it is becoming more and more commercialised. A barrier has been set up in the world a barrier that all tennis fans dislike but one that is nevertheless extremely prominent. This is the barrier between the professional and the amateur. Professionalism has many good points—in fact it is absolutely essential for th improvement of the game—but at the same time it has many disadvantages. Ninety-eight per cent. of the tennis tournaments throughout the world forbid professional entrants because, the tournament committees state, it is not fair for the amateur if he has to compete with opponents who earn a living playing tennis. Yet if a player intends to remain an amateur, how is he to support himself? Few business concerns accept a man who keeps moving from one town to the next. playing tennis. Here, then, we have the two types of players. The one, in order to keep himself, and maybe his family, alive, turns to professionalism for support. Once, however, he becomes a professional he finds it hard to find enough tournaments to supply his competitive aims. The second type—the amateur—finds plenty of tournaments to compete in, but not enough money to pay travelling expenses, entrance fees and equipment repairs. Many of the better-known players started as amateurs but reached a stage where the pockets were almost completely empty, and they were forced to become professional or give up the game. A striking example of one of these is Jack Kramer, the American. In 1947 there was no one in the world anywhere near his class. In the Wimbledon Tournament that year he won the coveted singles trophy, dropping only one set and soundly beating Tom Brown in the finals. All tennis critics of that time placed him head and shoulders above the rest. Having won the Wimbledon championship, however, he was forced to become a professional. The small prize earnings he collected were not sufficient to keep him going, so he began to form what was later to become Kramer's Circus. The circus consisted of a group of professionals who toured America playing each other and obtaining their living from the people who paid to watch them. Kramer's name immediately began to fall. No longer did the public see his name splashed across the headlines. Kramer's crowning days had been short and sweet; he had risen, then faded away. He faded away but he had not fallen, although the public forgot about him and looked to players like Drobny, Sedgman and McGregor. Kramer, however, was the same Kramer that he was in 1947, as we shall see. In 1952 Frank Sedgman reached his peak by winning the Wimbledon singles title. He, too, had financial difficulties and decided to Join Kramer's Circus. At this time critics believed that no one could beat Sedgman, some even saying that he was the best player ever. When he joined Kramer, however, in a series of matches with him he was beaten in almost every one. This goes to show that the brilliant technician of the court, Kramer, after six years, could still beat the reigning Wimbledon champion. If he could only have remained in amateur status he might easily have been the leading tennis player in the public mind for eight or more years and enjoyed the popularity that champions so richly deserve. Instead, after two years, he was almost completely forgotten. This is an example of the cruelty of the professional-amateur barrier. Sometimes it seems so stupid that the world's number one player should be forgotten and neglected so. Many people have sought for a solution that would suit both sides, so that they might compete together, but so far no one has found one.

Today's champions vary greatly; in fact we cannot say that to be a champion exact strokes are required, or perhaps iron nerves. If we do this we shall immediately come across a champion without these qualities. Perhaps the perfect picture of a champion is given in two lines of Rudyard Kipling's "If." These two lines appear over the entrance to the centre court at Wimbledon. They are:

"If you can meet with Triumph and Disaster

And treat those two impostors just the same . . ."

Apart from personal characteristics, a champion today needs careful nursing. Every opportunity to improve must be taken, and if he or she wishes to reach the very top of the long ladder, everything must be sacrificed and laid down before "Tennis." This is no exaggeration. Bobby Riggs, writing in "British Lawn Tennis and Squash," said about Kramer: "What is the reason for this (Kramer's) intense concentration? Ever since Kramer was 12 years old, his whole life has been directed to becoming the world champion. Schooling was secondary to it. All the pleasures that normal young people indulge in were sacrificed on the altar of tennis. Just as a specialist devotes himself entirely to one thing, so Kramer concentrated on becoming a tennis specialist." Kramer was lucky. Generous people, clubs and lotteries gave him money to enable him to participate in tournaments throughout the world. He was, like all other promising Americans today, spoonfed and cared for. He had natural ability and this, together with the spoonfeeding, took him to the top. In order to become a champion today, this spoonfeeding is essential, as the standard of tennis has risen to such a high peak.

Lawn tennis was probably started by some Frenchman years ago. Little could he have realised the vast organisations he had pioneered. From his simple game evolved the great game that is said to be one of the fastest games for the length of time for which it is played. No man will ever reach the top unless he is in first-class condition. His reffexes must be quick, his eyes sound and, more important than all, he must have a good sense of ball control. This, therefore, is tenis today, the very same game played by elderly people as a form of light exercise.

GORDON PARK

Many people in Bulawayo hate either passed, seen or visited Gordon Park, the Boy Scout training ground in the middle of the beautiful and breathtaking Matopo Hills. But few people know the story of its short but illustrious life. It all started towards the end of 1935, when an article in "The Bulawayo Chronicle" suggested that something should be set up to commemorate Lord Baden-Powell's activities in Rhodesia.

What could be a more splendid idea than to set up a Scout camping ground in the Matopos, where B.P. had done so much scouting during the Matabele Rebellion? A band of Scouters inspected various sites and finally a spot on the banks of the Mtshele River, in the Rhodes Estate, was decided upon. Col. Gordon approached the Government, and a lease of 75 acres was granted in 1936. The first essential was a road, and a gallant band of Rovers, with the aid of two old lorries, pushed it through in record time. The greatest problem was money, but the Rotary Club came to the rescue and provided for the sinking of a well. In 1938 a 3 h.p. engine was installed, but unfortunately the well caved in, although the engine still pumps today! Two more attempts for water were tried and both failed. A third effort was made on the banks of the river, and this well still gives excellent service.

In 1939 war came and all work had to be stopped because of the petrol shortage, and all tools had to be brought back to town, but not before the waterworks were installed.

The Park lay dormant until 1945, when more petrol arrived. Through the work of a few Scouts the Park was in reasonable condition by July, 1946. With the help of the State Lotteries and good people, development slowly mounted. The road was pushed further into the Park, the Memorial Gates were erected, a precipitation tank was built, the War Memorial was erected, a Training Stone was built, the showers were rebuilt and the water system increased, besides many other little additions. The R.A.F. helped a great deal, and through a casual remark passed by the Camp Warden, the Gordon Park Rover Crew was formed. This crey is pledged to the maintenance of Gordon Park. In 1947 a further 200 acres was granted. This area, known as the Bowl, is a large area surrounded by kopjes. Last year a beautiful open-air Chapel was constructed.

In 1953 all this work was crowned with success when a successful South African Rover Scout Indaba was held at Gordon Park. But the work is not yet finished; it is still going on, as it always will do.

What better tribute coul d have been paid to so great a man as Baden-Powell?—the man who helped Rhodesia so much; the man who was the hero of Mafeking; the man who did so much for the youth of the whole world.

G. R. C., Va.

SLEEP AND DREAMS

"Ah, Sleep! it is a gentle thing Beloved from pole to pole."

How true this quotation from Coleridge's "Ancient Mariner" is. Man is alive in two states, either awake or asleep. Eating, drinking, working, enjoying oneself—these are all subsidiary functions of life when compared with these two overwhelmingly important features of life—consciousness and unconsciousness. However, although the former state is the one in which man lives, where he experiences joy or sorrow, where man is of any possible use at all in this world, the human race much prefers the state of unconsciousness, of being virtually dead. The only things which obtrude into this death-like condition are the psychological mental images known as dreams. The two are inviolably bound together.

Sleep itself, with the contained factor of dreams, is a condition of life extremely hard to understand once we investigate past its superficial aspects. No matter what kind of a day the morning heralds, even though bright and sunny, we are invariably reluctant to arise. We are like animals, loathing to leave our dark hole among the sheets and dusty blankets and get into the fresh, gentle air. At night we joyfully return to our hole, having hardly been able to wait for this event all day. and anticipating it by a short nap snatched whenever possible. Why do we look forward with such pleasurable anticipation to this action of sleep, which brings us nothing, absolutely nothing, but a black void wherein we are deprived of all our senses and wherein we might as well be as the dust from which we originated? One might say that we have to sleep in order to rest our bodies from a hard day's work: that it is thus a natural function of life. If so, it is an overwhelmingly important function, occupying our thoughts as no other does. One might say that it is pleasant to sleep, but that is again inexplicable, for when we sleep we know and feel nothing, so how can be experience pleasure? It is, however, pleasant to lie down and to think, or read, or talk, but that is not the void of sleep. It is a potent factor, fraught with difficulties and questions, almost inexplicable to our minds, which in an essay of this brief length can only be speculated upon and left to the imagination.

The only facet of sleep wherein the mind is alert and functioning is that where dreams play a part. Dreams are a psychological aspect of the mind whose full significance cannot be understood by the layman, and here they can only be touched superficially. They can be divided into two groups—simply pleasant and unpleasant. In the former group we dream of things which we would like to do travelling, becoming a renowned figure, or achieving some secret personal ambition. In the latter we usually have that most terrible aspect of the dream—a nightmare in which we are overcome by some terrible horror, or die a ghastly death. Usually in the nightmare we wake up, with all the symptoms denoting fear, just before we are overcome by the fantasy of our mind. But it has all seemed very real to us, and the clammy sweat on our bodies is no fantasy. That is the greatest factor in favour of the theory that dreams are in some way connected with real life, whether past or future events. Though merely images of the mind, which enable us to do the most fantastically impossible things, they influence our physical bodies to a large extent, so that at the time our minds are dreaming we believe and feel that the dream is actually happening. This is the most important aspect and mystery of dreams their influence on and connection with real life.

In treating this subject of sleep and dreams, a great deal of the matter has been theory. Nothing concrete has been established, as can only be expected on a subject as yet imperfectly understood by the human race. Such aspects as: how many times one turns over in the night; at what times one sinks into a deeper slumber and at what times one is sleeping lightly; how one's reflexes react to the awakening; these are again merely superficial aspects, telling us nothing of the deeper significance of sleep. We can only wait to be told by the brilliant psychologists and psychoanalysts of the future, or we may never know. Sleep and dreams, inseparable, govern a mystery of life that the human mind has yet to unravel. We know they occur, but not how or why.

C. S., VI.

A DAY IN THE SCHOOL OFFICE

We have often been questioned as to what we do in the School Office and have found it difficult to explain, so I have endeavoured in this article to give as brief a resumé as possible of the day's routine.

We are due at 8 a.m., but the Bursar is almost always on duty at 7.45 a.m. I am invariably rather hurt when the Headmaster says "good evening" to me when I arrive, because he likes roses in his office and the Deputy Head likes red roses on his

desk. For their sakes I have been perilously suspended on a ladder picking the blooms from my ramblers and haring round the garden snipping here and there.

When I arrive the Bursar is surrounded by milling masters—the two ladies on the Staff do not "mill," as they are intimidated by the crowd and wait until it has dispersed. No one can find his register because the Deputy Head, meaning to put them in the Staff Room, has taken them into Assembly instead. The boys sing "Abide With Me" and my terrier chooses this time to sing a hymn of hate to all the dogs who have also assembled, hoping for a game with the boys and a "spot" of lunch when the break bell goes.

The telephone rings. It rings at intervals of approximately five minutes all day. The Bursar has great charm over the telephone, but I am not so charming, so the Headmaster prefers her to answer calls, as she has "a way with people." She has been very well brought up.

Assembly over, the Deputy Head, who occupies a sacred corner in our office, settles down until it is time for him to go and quarrel with his Post Certificate Geography class. The Headmaster appears and asks the Bursar for a certain letter. She hunts round in numerous files and he says, "Look in the File for Lost Letters." His tone is sardonic, she desists from looking and replies, "Well you see . . ." Now whenever the Bursar says "You see . . ." the Headmaster, who normally is not afraid of anything, becomes nervous, so he tells me to look for the letter instead. I have no "come-back' because he has known me so long, so there is nothing for it but to comply.

Eventually comparative peace reigns in the office. I clear the Headmaster's basket and begin to type. The Federal Ministry of Education likes to be told everything twice, so there is a lot to do. The Bursar appears to concentrate furiously, and mutters about "Lunch Coupons" and "Day Boarders"—her up-bringing did not cover these, so her charm has temporarily lapsed.

The Master in Charge of Cricket has a free period, so comes in to telephone. He has lost the schedule he prepared, so has to ring up all the schools to find out when they have arranged matches with Milton. We are grateful to him—no one can ring us up while he feverishly dials for half an hour. Although the rugby season is over for this year, the Master in Charge of Rugby is still busy with a treatise on the Matabeleland-Midlands Schoolboys' Tour of the Western Province. He is very energetic and during the rugby season the typewriter and duplicator become red hot, and the telephone crackles. He brings his small son up on brown bread, cold water and spankings so that the child will grow up with the physical qualities of a Russian soccer player, though he will never, of course, play soccer. Fortunately the atmosphere of his home is tempered by the charm of his wife and daughter, who obviously do not exist on the same diet as his son.

The Headmaster, endeavouring to grapple with the pile of administrative work that is his daily lot, is called to the Swimming Bath to discuss the building of a wall around it. He tells us to make sure he is not late for his appointment with two parents. We become engrossed and forget all about it, so when a lady and gentleman arrive the Headmaster is nowhere to be seen. The Bursar deals tactfully with the situation and goes to the other end of the school to fetch him, wearing her Mexican hat to protect her from the sun.

I continue typing. I type letters, testimonials (the Old Boys constantly require testimonials, as they feel the Headmaser's opinion of them will have softened with the years), accounts, lists and more lists. The Art Master rushes in to ask us if we know where to turn off the water main. The Art Master is very illustrious, for his pictures are even bought by the French Government, and everyone knows that the French are foremost in art. He also paints scenery for all the school plays and for any society in town that is producing a play. We feel that we should know about the water main, and are depressed at our inefficiency.

A smiling African appears with a small parcel which, he assures me, is "Master Johnny's lunch." Our combined efforts do not arrive at a surname, but I gather Master Johnny lives in Park Road. I go through over 600 cards and eventually arrive at the conclusion that he graces Form I. I proceed to the furthermost classroom in the school to give him his lunch.

The bell rings for "break." The Headmaster is on tour with a member of the Public Works Department, a fact that is known to a group of scholars. They congregate outside his office, which is opposite ours, all talking at once. The Senior Latin Master is discussing General Purposes Fees with the Bursar—he stiffens, then sweeps out, his gown flowing round him and, calling on the Olympian gods, he chides the scholars in a few well-chosen words. We are amazed at the sudden silence and the sound of footsteps retreating. Possibly, we feel, there is something in the rumour that the Senior Latin Master eats little boys, and that is why so few scholars in Forms V and VI take Latin.

We have tea to the accompaniment of the ringing of the telephone. Naturally the masters' friends all ring them up at tea time, and they ring their friends up. The lady teachers do not use the telephone, as they plan their days with precision. A continuous stream of scholars comes in and out to make enquiries about lost property, to buy lunch coupons, and to receive "pep" talks from the Bursar because they have been absent from prep. The Bursar discusses absenteeism with the Head Prefect, of whom we are rather in awe. "Surely they can't be going to the pictures?" she says. He makes a sardonic sound and replies that perhaps he had better go to the pictures himself this afternoon to see if he can catch offenders out. (Danny Kaye in "Knock on Wood" is showing at present!)

The bell goes and I type; I am always typing when I am not doing something else. The Caretaker rushes in, wild of eye—some of the scholars have been dropping stones into the Swimming Bath, and some have used his lawns as a bicycle shed. The bicycles are lying—God bless my soul, would you believe it?—all over his lovely grass. He bellows for Africans, confiscates the bicycles and takes them to the Dining Hall to be under his eye. We think gloomily that our afternoon will be considerably disturbed by a stream of scholars looking for lost property. When we tell them the position they will be too alarmed to approach the Caretaker, and tomorrow their parents will ring us up and demand explanations.

The Art Master's lady arrives, her dog at her heels. She runs the Tuck Shop with enormous efficiency, and is carrying bags of money. She gives us little bits of news that enlighten our labours, and asks if the Headmaster will be able to see her, so I go to find out. He is always busy, so always has time to help anyone else, and replies there is nothing he would like better than to count cash. They closet themselves and have a thoroughly happy hour.

A stranger appears at the door in some distress. His car has broken down, so could we allow him to telephone? We graciously consent, and he converses for the best part of a quarter of an hour. We do not like to ask him to pay for the call, so we pay for it ourselves, as the Secretary, Federal Ministry of Education, demands that all private calls be accounted for and has told us we had better be careful, as he intends scrutinising all telephone accounts.

The Master in Charge of the General Secondary Side rings me up and compliments me on a long typing job I have done for him. I become elated, as he is not given to compliments, and show off to the Bursar. She is disdainful of my Pharisee-like attitude, but I am cock-a-hoop and don't care. However, pride goes before a fall, because the Headmaster comes in to tell me that he wishes I would not smudge the fair copies of my letters with carbon, and if I must, he wishes I would rub out the smudges and not leave him to do it. I descend once more into gloom and the Bursar

looks pleased. The situation is saved by the Headmaster's lady sending over an enormous bunch of her prize poppies with a little note: "To the two nice girls in the office," and the Bursar and I become reconciled.

I decide to lunch at the school and drift over to the Dining Hall, where I am fed like a fighting cock by the Cook Matron, who is the Caretaker's wife. She is a woman of great character and does not stand in the least awe of her husband. She is so pleasant she is even pleased to see me, though in a few moments she will be surrounded by a horde of hungry people. There is nothing she does not know about Buns for Boys, jorums of tea and cool drinks, fêtes, functions and sports.

The pattern in the office is repeated until we bang the door to go home. When the examination papers have to be typed and duplicated, or Sports and Speech Night are looming, or a School Play or a Morning Market is in the course of production, the tempo of our day is increased a hundredfold. Our nerves become frayed and our ashtrays bulge with cigarette ends. When the Senior English Master tells us, beaming, that he has cut his papers considerably this time, and hands us a sheaf like the bulkiest type of Government Gazette, we refrain from comment (which is unusual), as we no longer have any strength left.

I suppose the chief reason for the office at all is the MAIL. This is taken down to the Post Office and the incoming mail collected three times a day by the Messenger—sometimes he is hardly visible as his bag is so full, and the carrier behind him is loaded with parcels. In the heat of summer, having toiled up the long hill, he arrives perspiring freely, only to be told he must go up to the Hospital, and on to Townsend School. We sort mail, send it round, enter it up, answer it, and in the holidays we re-direct staff letters all over the country. We consider the Mail a Vicious Circle.

Contra opinionem omnium, we do work on Saturday mornings, and so does the Headmaster, who sandwiches his administrative work in with trying to be present at all the matches, mending our punch, interviewing people, and so on. The early part of Saturday mornings is enlivened by the activities of the Cadets, who parade mostly in the precincts of the office, and by the Cadet Band which, led by the Music Master in a frenzy, causes the heavens to roll. We receive visits from the Sergeant, who copes with correspondence, with requests for bond paper and carbon how refuse him when the Defence Force, which writes off Great Coats and Bren Guns as so much bagatelle, refuses even to give him scrap paper? Besides, we have a soft spot for the Cadets, for the "High-Ups" of the Company wrote to us when they were at the Inkomo Camp and told us all about it. We were touched and pleased, and their letter lies not in the File for Lost Letters or in the dust of things forgotten, but in a safe place only known to ourselves.

But how shall we feel when we bang the door for the last time? When the Headmaster, our tower of strength and present help in trouble, retires, and the Deputy Head, with his ever-ready help, has been transferred to Plumtree to show them there how a school should be run? What shall we do without the Art Master who, although he has more work than he can get through in a day and has to burn midnight oil, still has time to make the Bursar a notice board for her Guides, and to inscribe in the Prayer Book I have bought for my daughter on the occasion of her Confirmation? Our lives will be the duller without the milling masters, and the lady teachers with their unfailing friendliness, for they each and all have a place in our hearts. We shall miss the visits of the House Matrons, who have the interests and care of the boys as part of their daily life; the sound of fresh young voices and hurrying feet; the shouting and splashing from the Swimming Bath; the thud of bat on ball, and the clang of bells. Then we shall realise how lucky we were to be far from town—the school was erected next to the Race Course for the Deputy Head's sake—so that we breathed fresh air instead of petrol fumes. Perhaps we shall even miss the telephone. Things will never be the same again.

THE CARETAKER

By one who does

A Caretaker has to contend with many things and with three great tribulations in particular—drought, the depredations of white ants and the charming scholars of the Institution. He is never sure which is the worst of these, and in any case is far too polite to say. Anyway, termites cannot break windows, and droughts never break the furniture.

Small trials beset the Caretaker at every step and, indeed, at one time he contemplated writing a book on the subject, but a brief survey sufficed to show that the volume would be a bit thick. Among these may be counted coming within earshot of the junior singing classes in Beit Hall.

It must not be thought though that his life is altogether unhappy, and now and again the sun peeps through the grey clouds. This is especially so when term ends and a holy calm enfolds the quads: the twittering of birds and occasional yowl of a cat round the kitchen dustbins alone breaking the placid silence. Then, indeed, the Caretaker is in his element—gently taking care. No fuss. No bother. Just static supervision.

What was left of his already greying locks was depleted drastically after the completion of the School Swimming Bath and its purification plant. It may have been noticed—probably not—that he was absent awhile during this period of acute strain, and, in fact, he spent a fortnight in the healing words of Ingutsheni, muttering mysic formulae. The sight of anything green, like Algae, brought on terribe convulsions: but at length he emerged, cured, like his bath, by copious draughts of chloride of lime.

As a Groundsman the Caretaker fancies himself not a little, and loves blithely to prepare the cricket pitches. He finds the cricketers, bless their little hearts, so easy to please. All he has to do is to give them a bowler's wicket for their opponents and a batsman's for themselves. A simple matter.

Two things the Caretaker cannot get enough of (no interruptions, please!) He refers to grass and water. In this respect he resembles a donkey, but there, naturally, the resemblance ends. He cannot, of course, swish flies off his back with his tail.

Sometimes during the day, when the air is fresh and pleasant, not broiling in the midday heat, an observant eye will notice slight movements about the grounds. Closer investigation of these reveals them as caused by the Native Ground Staff at their labours, performing prodigies, all in slow motion very slow. If asked for whom they work they pause for ten minutes or so at the downward stroke of the pick, then chant fervidly: "Mena Federation." It would, however, need quite a fast shutter to snap them drawing rations or pay.

The Caretaker brooding over his work (he is good at this, as it requires no movement) recalls sadly "the happiest days of his own life," when he gambolled joyfully around the Old School. He remembers how skilled he was in placing a copybook just where it would be needed when he interviewed the Headmaster—at the Headmaster's own request: and is minded of the occasion when, after bawling "John Brown's Body" at 11 p.m. in celebration of term ending the following day, he was required to write out a hundred times: "Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast." before being permitted to depart.

When skies are grey and life to the Caretaker seems to just consist of one d—— thing after another, he often runs to the Secretary's office for the needful sympathy he hopes to get, from whence, if he is not at once thrown out, he derives comfort and satisfaction browsing among the files for mislaid papers, and chuckling gently over the latest "comic" from Salisbury.

Even the exertion of typing these few lines has proved too much for the Caretaker's strength: so before his eyes close in that little nap he always takes from two to six in the afternoon, he bids you "Farewell and Take Care"!



Front view of Milton School.

CRICKET

1st XI

At the beginning of the year the 1st XI found itself depleted of some of its best players of the previous year, including Wilson, who had captained the side with distinction and had done well with the Nuffield team at Newlands. However, with promising newcomers available, there seemed no reason why a strong team should not be built up. Somehow our hopes were never achieved during the first term. True, we had a narrow victory over St. George's in Salisbury, their only defeat of the term. and an easy win against Guinea Fowl. but otherwise the team's performances were most disappointing. With one exception-Parker, who improved with every match— no one was in form. Our best batsmen. Kerr and Bland, both of whom should have been making their regular fifties, failed completely, the bowlers were inconsistent, and the fielding lacked the keenness of previous years.

At the time of writing—at the beginning of the third term of the year there are clear signs of a revival, and I look forward to better things in the future.

Our congratulations to Mr. Geoff. Chubb, who helped with the coaching of the 1st XI, on his appointment as one of the selectors for the Springbok team to England next year.

Bland: Undoubtedly the best batsman in the team; has not found his true form this year; is a brilliant fielder.

Coleman: A newcomer we welcome from Guinea Fowl, who promises to be one of the best allrounders Milton has had for some time. He is a useful offbreak bowler and can make runs.

Elworthy, who was in the team last year, left school for a time and is now back again; should prove useful as an opening batsman when he learns to concentrate.

Gibson: At No. 3 has batted well since he came into the side near the end of the first term.

Gould proved in his first match, against St. George's, that he has many fine shots in his batting. Unfortunately he has never produced the same form since.

Haresign, one of the oldest members of the side, has been the most consistent bowler. As a batsman he can hit the ball hard when he connects, but so often doesn't.

Jennings, now captain of the side, promises to be one of the best we have had for some time. He is a good, steady bowler, but should attack the stumps more.

Jones: On occasion has shown he is no mean bowler, but at other times he has been most disappointing. He is also a useful bat.

McVey: The youngest member of the side. A left-arm bowler who has already taken some useful wickets.

Parker: Came into the side as an opening bowler. Except in the match against St. George's, when he took six wickets for 24 runs, his bowling has not come up to expectations. However, he has batted well and should prove a tremendous asset to the side next year.

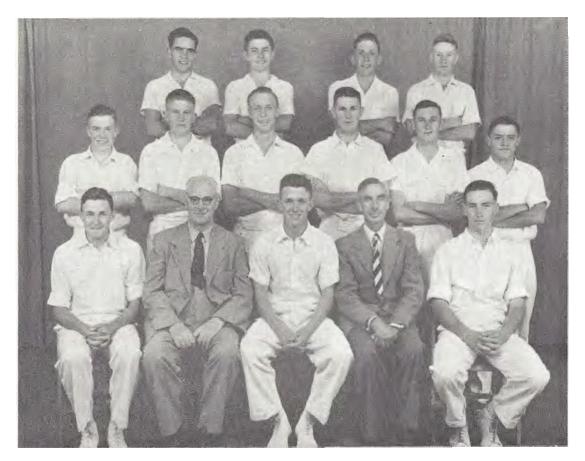
Pierce has proved his worth as an opening batsman who is not afraid to attack the bowling. He is, perhaps, a little too anxious to score quickly at the outset, and would do well to remember the usefulness of an opening batsman is measured by time as well as runs.

Walshe: A wicket-keeper and a brother of Peter Walshe, who "kept" so brilliantly for the school a few years ago. His wicket-keeping is improving and we expect him to be more than useful as a batsman.

Collocott, unfortunately, has not returned to school this term owing to illness. He was a good leg-break bowler and improving rapidly. We wish him a speedy recovery and hope he will be playing cricket again soon.

MILTON v. CHAPLIN at Chaplin, 3/10/53.	MILTON v. GUINEA FOWL, at Guinea Fowl. 4/10/53.
MILTON, 1st Innings Wilson, lbw, b Hepple 13 Goldhawk, run out 1 Bland, lbw, b Hepple 17 Kerr, c Plumbridge, b Varkevisser 6 Brown, b Williams 16 Ferendinos, b Varkevisser 2 Bouchet, c Plumbridge, b Varkevisser 9 Parker, c Plumbridge, b Varkevisser 2 Haresign, st Plumbridge, b Bailey 10 Jennings, run out 3 Collocott, not out 0 Extras 10	MILTON, 1st Innings Wilson, lbw, b Coleman
Total 89	Parker, Jennings and Collocott did not bat.
Fall of wickets: 1/3, 2/21, 3/41, 4/43, 5/45, 6/63, 7/69, 8/86, 9/88.	Fall of wickets: 1/11, 2/20, 3/100, 4/178, 5/180, 6/205, 7/206.
Bowling Analysis	Bowling Analysis O. M. R. W.
O. M. R. W. Hepple 13 3 39 Varkevisser 13 3 25 4 Bailey 4 0 11 1 Williams 4 2 4 1	Viljoen 9 1 18 1 Tresise 11 3 24 0 Kemp 13.5 0 81 2 Coleman 13 2 79 2 Nell 4 0 21 2
CHAPLIN, 1st Innings	GUINEA FOWL, 1st Innings
B. Kinsey, b Parker	Tresise, lbw, b Jennings 7 Nell, c Bouchet, b Jennings 5 Van Blom, b Jennings 0 Kemp, c Ferendinos, b Collocott 35 Shannon, c and b Ferendinos 5 Viljoen, c Jennings, b Ferendinos 13 Coleman, c and b Collocott 5 Melville, b Jennings 7 Rainsford, c Bouchet, b Jennings 9 Myers, c and b Wilson 2 Deere, not out 0 Extras 8
Total 90	Total 96
Fall of wickets: 1/20, 2/30, 3/30, 4/61, 5/61, 6/63, 7/63, 8/66, 9/78.	Fall of wickets: 1/10, 2/10, 3/27, 4/46, 5/72, 6/72, 7/78, 8/91, 9/96.
Bowling Analysis O. M. R. W.	Bowling Analysis
Parker 9 1 32 2 Jennings 11.3 3 27 1 Haresign 4 2 11 4 Ferendinos 4 1 12 2 MILTON, 2nd Innings Goldhawk, c Plumbridge, b Hepple 3	O. M. R. W. Parker 5 1 16 0 Jennings 10 4 23 5 Ferendinos 9 2 32 2 Collocott 4 0 13 2 Wilson 1 0 4 1 Milton won by 118 runs.
Bland, lbw, b Williams 0	MILTON v. TECHNICAL at Milton. 10/10/53.
Kerr, not out	MILTON, 1st Innings Wilson, lbw, b McKechnie 20
Extras 8 Total (for 3 wickets) 96	Goldhawk, c Currin, b McKechnie 3
Ferendinos, Bouchet, Parker, Haresign, Jennings and Collocott did not bat. Fall of wickets: 1/16, 2/17, 2/57. Bowling Analysis O. M. R. W. Hepple 3 1 13 1	Kerr, st Tullis, b Cunningham 58 Brown, b McKechnie 0 Holmwood, c Malloy, b McKechnie 1 Ferendinos, c Simmons, b McKechnie 0 Bissett, b McKechnie 42 Bouchet, c Tullis, b Cunningham 0 Haresign, b James 24 Collocott, not out 0
Williams 8 1 32 2	Extras 10
$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	Total

MILTON SCHOOL 1st CRICKET XI, 1954



Back row: W. J. Gibson, J. C. McVey, J. M. Coleman, K. M. Pearce.

Middle row: K. C. Walshe, E. F. Parker, R. V. Elworthy, P. F. Gould, B. C. Jones, G. Goldhawk.

Front row: K. C. Bland (Vice-captain), J. H. Downing, Esq. (Headmaster), F. R. Jennings (Captain),

F. W. Batchelor. Esq. (Coach), W. G. Haresign.

Absent: E. A. H. Collocott.

Bowling Analysis	Jennings and Collocott did not bat.
McKechnie 14 5 37 7 Currin 9 1 35 0	Fall of wickets: 1/20, 2/40, 3/101, 4/128, 5/128, 6/130, 7/153.
James 7 1 32 1	Bowling Analysis
Cunningham 4 0 39 2 Conway 2 0 10 0	Postlethwaite $\begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$
TECHNICAL, 1st Innings	Postlethwaite 9 1 39 2 Ashley-Cooper 9 0 42 2
Lodge, c. Wilson, b. Kerr	Erskine \cdots 7 0 30 0
James, b Haresign 8	Schaller 10 1 13 3 Deary 5 1 18 0
Tullis, b Kerr 0 Conway, b Ferendinos 20	Match drawn.
Simons b Wilson 24	Match drawn.
Billar, b Collocott 3 Malloy, b Kerr 7 Barnard, c and b Kerr 10	
Barnard, c and b Kerr 10	MILTON v. ST. GEORGE'S at Milton.
Cunningnam , b Haresign 2	24/10/53.
McKechnie, c Brown, b Kerr 16 Currin, not out 9	
Extras 5	MILTON, 1st Innings
Total 126	Wilson, b Torr 37 Bissett, run out 16 Bland, b Parker 62 Kerr, c Gipper, b Parker 72 Brown, not out 25 Ferendinos, not out 7 Extras 14
Fall of wickets: 1/17, 2/18, 3/49, 4/50, 5/53,	Bland, b Parker 62 Kerr, c Gipper, b Parker 72 Brown, not out 25
6/83, 7/91, 8/96, 9/106. Bowling Analysis	Brown, not out 25
O. M. R. W.	Ferendinos, not out 7 Extras 14
Haresign 10 1 47 2	Extras 14
Ferendinos 7 4 12 1	Total (for 4 wickets declared) 235
Wilson 2 0 16 1	Bouchet, Parker, Haresign, Jennings and Collocott did not bat.
Milton won by 39 runs.	Fall of wickets: 1/56, 2/62, 3/199, 4/214.
MILTON v. PRINCE EDWARD at Milton. 17/10/53.	Bowling Analysis
PRINCE EDWARD, 1st Innings	O. M. R. W.
	Parker 17 2 51 2 Fallon 6 1 24 0
Erskine, b Parker 0 Lazell, c Wilson, b Ferendinos 45 Bredenkamp, c and b Ferendinos 76	Torr 12 2 28 1
Bredenkamp, c and b Ferendinos 76 Roberts, b Ferendinos 40	Dickenson 9 0 53 0 Kirkman 2 0 20 0
Deary, b Collocott 3	Kirkman 2 0 20 0 Hick 6 0 38 0
Postlethwaite, c Sub, b Kerr 57 Ramsay, not out 28	
Ramsay, not out 28 Ashley-Cooper, not out 10	ST. GEORGE'S, 1st Innings
Extras 17	Torr, c Brown, b Kerr 24
Total (for 6 wickets) 276	Torr, c Brown, b Kerr
	Hick, b Haresign
Schaller, Noble and Kerr did not bat.	Hick, b Haresign 0 Parker, b Haresign 4 Gripper, c Bland, b Wilson 24
Fall of wickets: 1/0, 2/133, 3/137, 4/142, 5/188, 6/261.	Kirkman, c Bouchet, b Ferendinos 11
Bowling Analysis	Kirkman, c Bouchet, b Ferendinos 11 Leask, lbw, b Parker 10 Cornwall, c Haresign, b Kerr 6
O. M. R. W. Parker 10 2 43 1	Barnett, not out
Tonnings 5 1 31 ()	Cornwall, c Haresign, b Kerr 6 Barnett, not out 3 Fallon, b Parker 3 Extras 10
Ferendinos 13 0 81 3 Wilson 1 0 10 0	Extras 10
Wilson	Total 120
MILTON, 1st Innings	Fall of wickets: 1/35, 2/49, 3/49, 4/49, 5/57,
Wilson, lbw, b Postlethwaite 21 Goldhawk, b Ashlev-Cooper 7	6/80, 7/101, 8/110, 9/110.
Wilson, lbw, b Postlethwaite 21 Goldhawk, b Ashley-Cooper 7 Bland, c Postlethwaite, b Schaller Kerr, c Noble, b Schaller 57 Brown, b Ashley-Cooper 12 Bissett, c and b Schaller 0 Ferondings not out	Bowling Analysis
Brown, b Ashley-Cooper 12 Bissett, c and b Schaller 0	Parker 6.1 1 11 2
Ferendinos, not out 22	Jennings 2 1 3 0 Kerr 11 1 33 2 Henseign 2 1 3 0
Bouchet, c Deary, b Postlethwaite 7	naresign 6 0 29 4
Parker, not out	Conocott 5 2 9 0
	$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$
Total (for 7 wickets) 167	Milton won by six wickets and 135 runs.

MILTON v. TECHNICAL at Technical.	Bowling Analysis O. M. R. W.
31/10/53. MILTON, 1st Innings Wilson, not out 152 Bissett, c Barnard, b James 13	Parker 6 2 16 2 Jennings 11 5 22 2 Haresign 8 3 20 4 Ferendinos 6 3 12 2
Wilson, not out 152 Bissett, c Barnard, b James 13 Bland, c and b Cunningham 16 Kerr, b Currin 17 Brown, not out 13 Extras 3	MILTON, 1st Innings Wilson, not out 6 Bissett, c Arnott, b Ervine 1 Haresign, not out 1 Extras 3
Total (for 3 wickets) 214	Total (for one wicket) 11
Ferendinos, Bouchet, Parker, Haresign, Jennings and Collocott did not bat. Fall of wickets: 1/62, 2/129, 3/168.	Kerr, Brown, Ferendinos, Bouchet, Parker, Jennings and Collocott did not bat.
Bowling Analysis O. M. R. W.	Fall of wicket: 1/4.
McKechnie 6 1 37 9 Currin 13 1 67 1 James 5 0 24 1 Cunningham 6 0 38) Conway 1 0 20 0 Billar 3 0 23 1	Bowling Analysis O. M. R. W. Ervine 2.2 0 7 0 Pithey 2 0 2 1 Rain stopped play. Match drawn.
TECHNICAL, 1st Innings	MILTON v. TECHNICAL at Technical. 19/2/54.
Lodge, b Jennings 12 James, c Bissett, b Parker 8 Conway, run out 31 Tullis, c and b Collocott 5 Simons, c Parker, b Ferendinos 27 Currin, c Wilson, b Ferendinos 1 Barnard, c Bland, b Collocott 27 Melloy, b Ferendinos 2 Billar, c Kerr, b Collocott 4 Cunningham, not out 0 McKechnie, b Collocott 0 Extras 11	TECHNICAL, 1st Innings Lodge, c Haresign, b Jennings 4 Conway, lbw, b Jones 63 Tullis, c Haresign, b Jennings 0 Cummings, b Collocott 10 Simons, c Parker, b Haresign 7 Currin, c Kendall-Ball, b Haresign 0 Mokham, b Haresign 0 Balarin, not out 18 Cunningham, b Jones 18 Cordon, b Haresign 1 Gait_Smith, c Parker, b Jones 3
Total 128	Gait-Smith, c Parker, b Jones 3 Extras 4
Fall of wickets: 1/24, 2/31, 3/58, 4/72, 5/74, 6/105, 7/112, 8/128, 9/128.	Total 114
Bowling Analysis O. M. R. W.	Fall of wickets: 1/11, 2/16, 3/41, 4/84, 5/84,
Parker 5 0 14 1 Jennings 8 0 17 1 Haresign 2 0 8 0 Collocott 11 1 37 4 Ferendinos 9 2 39 3 Milton won by seven wickets and 36 runs.	6/84, 7/90, 8/100, 9/105. Bowling Analysis O. M. R. W. Parker 6 0 12 0 Jennings 5 0 14 2 Haresign 10 3 19 4 Goldhawk 7 0 33 0 Collocott 5 1 14 1 Jones 8 3 13 3
MILTON v. PLUMTREE at Milton. 13/11/53.	Bland 0 0 5 0
PLUMTREE, 1st Innings Child, c Bland, b Parker	MILTON, 1st Innings Goldhawk, c Currin, b Gait-Smith 14 Kendall-Ball, c Lodge, b Balarin 4 Jones, b Balarin 0 Kerr, c Tullis, b Currin 49 Bland, b Gordon 0 Bissett, c Gordon, b Gait-Smith 0 Parker, c Tullis, b Gordon 1 Walshe, b Gordon 2 Haresign, lbw, b Currin 0 Jennings, not out * 16 Collocott. c Currin, b Balarin 4
Motol 04	Extras
Total 81 Fall of wickets: 1/0, 2/11, 3/36, 4/43, 5/45,	Extras

Bowling Analysis	Deary, Postlethwaite, Ashley-Cooper, Peafities, Brookes, Nelson, Kerr, and Granville
O. M. R. W. Currin 14 6 15 2 Balarin 6.6 1 17 3 Gait-Smith 9 2 20 2	did not bat. Fall of wickets: 1/0, 2/41.
Gait-Smith 9 2 20 2 Gordon 11 3 23 3	Bowling Analysis
Gordon 11 3 23 3 Cunningham 2 0 15 0 Technical won by 22 runs.	O. M. R. W. Parker 4 1 19 0 Jennings 3.6 1 18 2
MILTON v. PRINCE EDWARD, at Prince	MILTON, 2nd Innings
Edward. 27/2/54. PRINCE EDWARD, 1st Innings	Goldhawk, st Kerr, b Paterson 4 Kendall-Ball, not out 18 Bissett. not out 2
Buxton, b Parker 0 Paterson, c Kendall-Ball, b Jennings 4	Bissett, not out
Buxton, b Parker 0 Paterson, c Kendall-Ball, b Jennings 4 Sheppard, c Collocott, b Jennings 15 Deary, b Haresign 44 Postlethwaite, c Walshe, b Haresign 5 Ashley-Cooper, c Walshe, b Parker 32 Peafities, b Haresign 11	Total (for 1 wicket 25
Postlethwaite, c Walshe, b Haresign 5 Ashley-Cooper, c Walshe, b Parker 32	Fall of wicket: 1/20.
Peafities, b Haresign 11 Brookes, c Goldhawk, b Haresign 23	Bowling Analysis O. M. R. W.
Nelson, b Haresign	Postlethwaite 3 0 10 0 Brookes 2 1 4 0 Paterson 1 0 10 1
Granville, c Bland, b Haresign 4 Extras 16	Paterson 1 0 10 1 Prince Edward won on the first innings.
Total 157	MILTON v. ST. GEORGE'S at St. George's 25/2/54.
Fall of wickets: 1/0, 2/10, 3/31, 4/51, 5/98, 6/118, 7/132, 8/136, 9/152.	MILTON, 1st Innings
Bowling Analysis	Goldhawk, b Parker 4 Kendall-Ball, lbw, b Torr 2 Bissett, c Torr, b Parker 2
O. M. R. W. Parker 11 3 28 2 Jennings 7 2 18 2	Sect. Cloff. Farker 29
Haresign 19 9 25 6	Gould, c Leask, b Parker
Jones 4 0 14 0 Bland 7 1 15 0	Walshe, not out 8
$ \begin{array}{cccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccccc$	Goldhawk, b Parker 4 Kendall-Ball, lbw, b Torr 2 Bissett, c Torr, b Parker 2 Kerr, b Parker 29 Bland, lbw, b Parker 2 Gould, c Leask, b Parker 33 Parker, c Hick, b Parker 15 Walshe, not out 8 Jones, lbw, b Parker 6 Collocott, c Gripper, b Cornwall 5 Jennings, st Elliott, b Cornwall 0
MILTON, 1st Innings Goldhawk, c Nelson, b Postlethwaite 0	Extras 17
Kendall-Ball, b Postlethwaite 10 Parker, c Ashley-Cooper, b Brookes 6	Total 123
Kerr, b Postlethwaite 9 Bland c Shennard b Buyton 15	Fall of wickets: 1/4, 2/8, 3/8, 4/18, 5/57, 6/96, 7/99, 8/109, 9/123.
Bissett, c Postlethwaite, b Buxton 9 Walshe, c Ashley-Cooper, b Postlethwaite Jennings, st Kerr, b Buxton	Bowling Analysis O. M. R. W.
Walshe, c Ashley-Cooper, b Postlethwaite 5 Jennings, st Kerr, b Buxton 1	Parker 21 4 52 7
Collocott, not out 7 Haresign, c Peafities, b Buxton 4	Tarr 3 2 3 0 Torr 13 5 20 1 Leask 15 7 12 0 Dickenson 3 0 15 0
Extras 7	Dickenson 3 0 15 0 Hick 2 1 3 0
Total 84	Cornwall 1.7 0 1 2
Fall of wickets: 1/0, 2/9, 3/26, 4/47, 5/54, 6/57, 7/65, 8/67, 9/71.	ST. GEORGE'S, 1st Innings Torr, c Kendall-Ball, b Parker 0
Bowling Analysis O. M. R. W.	Gripper, lbw, b Parker 42 Dickenson, b Parker 4
Postlethwaite 13 4 34 4	Cornwall, c Jennings, b Parker 5
Brookes 4 0 13 1 Nelson 2 0 7 0 Buxton 8 0 18 5	Leask, c Gould, b Jennings 7 Hick, lbw, b Bland 0
Deary 1 0 3 0	Parker, b Bland 34 Leask, c Gould, b Jennings 7 Hick, lbw, b Bland 0 Elliott, c Collocott, b Parker 3 Lander, c Walshe, b Parker 0 Sattlerwaite, not out 7 Tarr, c Bland, b Jennings 5
PRINCE EDWARD, 2nd Innings Buxton, c Jones, b Jennings 17	
Paterson, c Collocott, b Jennings 0 Sheppard, not out 19	Extras 4
Extras 6	Total 111
Total (for 2 wickets) 42	Fall of wickets: 1/0, 2/4, 3/10, 4/88, 5/88, 6/88, 7/91, 8/106, 9/106.

Bowling Analysis		MILTON, 2nd Innings	
O. M. R. Janes III 9 24 Jennings 177 4 48 Jones 4 0 19 Bland 9 3 16 Milton won by 12 runs.	W. 6 2 0 2	Kendall-Ball, c Pluke, b Napier Bissett, b Whales Kerr, c Arnott, b V. Evans Bland, st Arnott, b Richardson Gould, b Richardson Holmwood, c Pithey, b Richardson Parker, c Pithey, b V. Evans Jones, lbw, b Pithey Collocott, not out Jennings, b Whales Haresign, lbw, b Whales	$egin{matrix} 7 & 0 & 0 & 14 & 4 & 0 & 25 & 12 & 4 & 2 & 0 & 2 & 2 & 2 & 2 & 2 & 2 & 2 & 2$
MILTON v. PLUMTREE at Raylton. 5	/3/54.	Extras	. 70
PLUMTREE, 1st Innings.		Fall of wickets: 1/1, 2/2, 3/12, 4/20, 5	5/26,
		6/27, 7/54, 8/67, 9/70. Bowling Analysis	
Child, c Kerr, b Haresign Black, run out	18 12 1 2 49 6 9 29 10 22 0	Whales 4.4 0 5 3 3 V. Evans 8 1 29 2 2 Napier 4 2 3 1 Pithey 8 0 16 1 Richardson 7 1 15 3 Plumtree won by an innings and 43 ru	B 2 1 1 1 3 3
Extras	12		/51.
Total	170	MILTON, 1st Innings	21
Parker 9 2 22 Jennings 9 3 23	5/50 W. 0 0 1 4 4	Kendall-Ball, c and b Vincent K. Pearce, lbw, b Evans Bland, b Williams Kerr, c Dollar, b Vincent Gould, st Kapnias, b Vincent Parker, lbw, b Williams Jones, b Williams Collocott, not out Jennings, run out Haresign, b Vincent Extras	21 0 3 13 19 2 5 11 5 6 1
MILTON, 1st Innings		Total	. 91
Kendall-Ball, c Child, b V. Evans	0	Fall of wickets: 1/1, 2/15, 3/32, 4/47, 86/68, 7/68, 8/79, 9/86.	5/54,
Bland, b V. Evans	1 4	Bowling Analysis	
Kendall-Ball, c Child, b V. Evans Bissett, lbw, b Whales Bland, b V. Evans Kerr, b V. Evans Gould, b V. Evans Holmwood, b V. Evans Parker, not out Jones, c Napier, b V. Evans Collocott, b V. Evans Haresign, c and b Pithey	16 3 0 25 2	Evans 10 4 20 1 Varkevisser 3 1 6 6 Williams 20 7 22 4	V . 1 0 4 4
Jennings, b V. Evans Haresign, c and b Pithey	$\overset{\circ}{2}$	CHAPLIN, 1st Innings	
Extras	4	Phillips, st Kerr, b Bland Kapnias, c Bland, b Jennings	. 23 . 21
Fall of wickets: 1/0, 2/6, 3/6, 4/11, 6/48, 7/53, 8/54, 9/54.	57 5/11,	Dollar, c Collocott, b Jennings Vincent, run out Ullyett, b Collocott Varkevisser, b Collocott Williams. not out	15 26 55 27 0
Bowling Analysis		Burns, not out Extras	8
O. M. R. V. Evans 14 5 20	W. 8		. 166
Whales 9 1 14 Richardson 4 0 14 Pithey 4.4 2 5	1 0 1	Fall of wickets: 1/42, 2/74, 3/76, 4 5/160, 6/165.	/101,

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Bowling	Analysis
Parker Jennings Haresign Bland Collocott	O. M. R. W. 5 0 18 0 15 3 68 2 4 0 16 0 4 0 15 1 5 0 41 2
Chapiin won by four	wickets and 55 runs.
MILTON v. GUINEA I	'OWL at O.M.s. 20/3/54.
GUINEA FOW	L, 1st Innings
Tresise, not out	18 mnings 2 ings 2 2
Total	45
Fall of wickets: 1/3, 7/15, 8/37, 9/37.	2/3, 3/4, 4/8, 5/11, 6/15,
	Analysis
Jennings Haresign Bland	O. M. R. W. 9.2 4 16 8 5 1 12 2 4 1 10 0
MILTON, Kendall-Ball, c and b K. Pearce, c Shannon, Gibson, c Rainsford, b Collocott, lbw, b Grant Bland, lbw, b Grant Kerr, c Tresise, b Gr Gould, b Grant Walshe, c Shannon, b Jennings, c Handman, Haresign, c Gallagher, Extras	1st Innings Tresise 0 b Tresise 28 Tresise 4 t 0 2 ant 12 4 Coleman 23 b Grant 12 b Tresise 4 8
Total	140
	, 2/26, 3/26, 4/28, 5/52, Analysis
Tresise Grant Handman Coleman	O. M. R. W. 13.5 1 53 4 11 1 47 5 2 0 8 0 3 0 24 1
GUINEA FOW	L, 2nd Innings
Tresise, not out Gallagher, c Walshe, l Cox, run out Deere, c and b Bland Shannon, st Kerr, b C Bates, b Collocott Handman, b Collocott Coleman, not out Extras	15 0 Jennings 1 1 0 0 Jennings 4 0 0 Jenlings 4 0 1 1 11
Total (for 6 wick	ets) 75

Fall of wickets: 1/11, 2/17, 3/17, 4/59, 5/63, 6/63.

Bowling Analysis

	U.	IVI.	л.	vv.
Jennings	7	1	20	1
Haresign	2	1	4	0
Bland	5	1	11	1
Parker	2	1	6	0
Collocott	6	0	23	3

 \circ

Milton won on the first innings.

2nd XI RESULTS

- v. Technical 2nd at Milton on 20/2/54. Milton, 124; Technical 63 and 55. Milton won by an innings and six runs.
- v. Founder's High School at Milton on 27/2/54. Milton, 98; F.H.S. 97 for 9. Match drawn.
- v. Plumtree 2nd XI at Plumtree on 6/3/54. Milton 70; Plumtree 83. Plumtree won by 13 runs.
- v. Chaplin 2nd XI at Gwelo on 13/3/54. Milton 72 and 65; Chaplin 209 for 6 declared. Chaplin won by an innings and 72 runs.
- v. Guinea Fowl 2nd XI at Guinea Fowl on 20/3/54. Milton 198 for 8 declared; Guinea Fowl 107.

Milion won by 91 runs. v. Northlea at Milton on 27/3/54.

Northlea 59; Milton 60 for 9. Milton won by one wicket.

UNDER 14 "A" CRICKET RESULTS First term, 1954.

v. Founders High School (home). Milton 72; Founders 76 for 6. Founders won by four wickets.

v. Technical (home). Technical 34; Milton 107 for 4. Milton won by eight wickets.

v. Plumtree (away).
Plumtree 85; Milton 73.
Plumtree won by 12 runs.

v Northlea (home). Milton 101 for 8; Northlea 25 for 8. Match drawn.

v. Northlea (home). Northlea 29; Milton 164 for 9. Milton won by ten wickets.

RUGBY NOTES

Captain: B. Lewis.

Vice-captain: F. Jennings.

Committee: B. Lewis, F. Jennings, R. H. Chesworth, J. Kerr.

Rugby Colours

Honours Caps: B. Lewis, J. Kerr.

Re-awards: B. Lewis, J. Kerr.

New awards: R. H. Chesworth, B. J. Tipler, D. C. Mitchell, C. Bland, F. Jennings, R. Iversen.

The following represented the school in the First XV: C. Bland, D. Mitchell, R. Chesworth, T. Connor, K. Pearce, J. Gibson, J. Kerr, R. de Jager, G. Goldhawk, F. Pearce, C. Reany, B. Lewis, R. Iversen, B. Tipler, F. Jennings, D. Harvey, G. Stratfold, J. Winter.

We started this year's rugby season fully conscious of the weaknesses in the side, which were roughly the same as those of the previous season. At scrumhalf we were still pathetically weak and our hooking was weaker than that of most of the other schools we played against. We also played the whole season without a permanent right-winger. We were determined, however, not to let these weaknesses affect our play too much, and everyone who played in the First XV this season played with more courage than was evident the year before.

Our first game of the season was a great disappointment to us, when we suffered a heavy defeat at the hands of Technical, but after this we settled down and played some very good matches. By the time we played our third game it seemed as if we might still have a good season despite our earlier defeats. We went on to beat an Old Miltonians Under 19 side and Allan Wilson in Salisbury. Our next match was against the Bishops touring side, and this game started for us a series of misfortunes which changed our season from what could have been a good one to defeat in most of our games. In this game against Bishops, Milton gave one of the most courageous displays. In the first half we held our own particularly well until, just before half-time, Chesworth, who had been playing an outstanding game, broke his leg, and soon after that, in the second half. Bland went off with a fractured arm. With thirteen men we could not hold them, although Kerr and Lewis played with great courage and determination.

In our next game we lost the services of Tipler, who broke a collar bone. Then Lewis, in a practice, injured his ankle so seriously that he could not play for the rest of the season, and the heavy burden of captaincy unexpectedly befell Jennings, who acquitted himself admir-

ably. But our troubles were not over yet. In a magnificent effort in going for the Technical line, Mitchell, our leftwinger, injured his knee so seriously that he will possibly not play rugby again.

In the face of all this adversity the side, however, went from strength to strength and we were rather unlucky at the end of the season not to have won our return games against Technical and Plumtree.

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Bowling Analysis	
Parker 5 0 M. R. Panker 5 0 18 Jennings 15 3 68 Haresign 4 0 16 Bland 4 0 15 Collocott 5 0 41 Chaplin won by four wickets and 55	W. 0 2 0 1 2 runs.
MILTON v. GUINEA POWL at O.M.s. 2	
GUINEA FOWL, 1st Innings Tresise, not out	18 2 0 0 2 0 0 6 0 6 7
Total	45
Fall of wickets: 1/3, 2/3, 3/4, 4/8, 5/11 7/15, 8/37, 9/37.	1, 6/15,
Bowling Analysis	777
O. M. R. Jennings 9.2 4 16 Haresign 5 1 12 Bland 4 1 10	W. 8 2 0
MILTON, 1st Innings Kendall-Ball, c and b Tresise K. Pearce, c Shannon, b Tresise Gibson, c Rainsford, b Tresise Collocott, lbw, b Grant Bland, lbw, b Grant Kerr, c Tresise, b Grant Gould, b Grant Parker, not out Walshe, c Shannon, b Coleman Jennings, c Handman, b Grant Haresign, c Gallagher, b Tresise Extras	0 28 4 0 2 12 1 46 23 12 4 8
Total	140
Fall of wickets: 1/0, 2/26, 3/26, 4/28 6/56, 7/64, 8/101, 9/128. Bowling Analysis	3, 5/52,
Tresise 0. M. R. Grant 11 1 47 Handman 2 0 8 Coleman 3 0 24 GUINEA FOWL, 2nd Innings	W. 4 5 0 1
Tresise, not out	15 4 0 33 4 6 1 11 75

Fall of wickets: 1/11, 2/17, 3/17, 4/59, 5/63, 6/63.

Bowling Analysis

	O.	IVI.	R.	w.
Jennings	7	1	20	1
Haresign	2	1	4	0
Bland	5	1	11	1
Parker	2	1	6	0
Collocott	6	0	23	3

Milton won on the first innings.

2nd XI RESULTS

- v. Technical 2nd at Milton on 20/2/54. Milton, 124; Technical 63 and 55. Milton won by an innings and six runs.
- v. Founder's High School at Milton on 27/2/54. Milton, 98; F.H.S. 97 for 9. Match drawn.
- v. Plumtree 2nd XI at Plumtree on 6/3/54. Milton 70; Plumtree 83. Plumtree won by 13 runs.
- v. Chaplin 2nd XI at Gwelo on 13/3/54. Milton 72 and 65; Chaplin 209 for 6 declared. Chaplin won by an innings and 72 runs.
- v. Guinea Fowl 2nd XI at Guinea Fowl on 20/3/54. Milton 198 for 8 declared; Guinea Fowl 107. Milton won by 91 runs.

v. Northlea at Milton on 27/3/54. Northlea 59; Milton 60 for 9. Milton won by one wicket. UNDER 14 "A" CRICKET RESULTS

- First term, 1954.
- v. Founders Kigh School (home). Milton 72; Founders 76 for 6. Founders won by four wickets.
- v. Technical (home). Technical 34; Milton 107 for 4. Milton won by eight wickets.
- v. Plumtree (away).
 Plumtree 85; Milton 73.
 Plumtree won by 12 runs.
- v Northlea (home). Milton 101 for 8; Northlea 25 for 8. Match drawn.
- v. Northlea (home). Northlea 29; Milton 164 for 9. Milton won by ten wickets.

RUGBY NOTES

Captain: B. Lewis.

Vice-captain: F. Jennings.

Committee: B. Lewis, F. Jennings, R. H. Chesworth, J. Kerr.

Rugby Colours

Honours Caps: B. Lewis, J. Kerr.

Re-awards: B. Lewis, J. Kerr.

New awards: R. H. Chesworth, B. J. Tipler, D. C. Mitchell, C. Bland, F. Jennings, R. Iversen.

The following represented the school in the First XV: C. Bland, D. Mitchell, R. Chesworth, T. Connor, K. Pearce, J. Gibson, J. Kerr, R. de Jager, G. Goldhawk, F. Pearce, C. Reany, B. Lewis, R. Iversen, B. Tipler, F. Jennings, D. Harvey, G. Stratfold, J. Winter.

We started this year's rugby season fully conscious of the weaknesses in the side, which were roughly the same as those of the previous season. At scrumhalf we were still pathetically weak and our hooking was weaker than that of most of the other schools we played against. We also played the whole season without a permanent right-winger. We were determined, however, not to let these weaknesses affect our play too much, and everyone who played in the First XV this season played with more courage than was evident the year before.

Our first game of the season was a great disappointment to us, when we suffered a heavy defeat at the hands of Technical, but after this we settled down and played some very good matches. By the time we played our third game it seemed as if we might still have a good season despite our earlier defeats. We went on to beat an Old Miltonians Under 19 side and Allan Wilson in Salisbury. Our next match was against the Bishops touring side, and this game started for us a series of misfortunes which changed our season from what could have been a good one to defeat in most of our games. In this game against Bishops, Milton gave one of the most courageous displays. In the first half we held our own particularly well until, just before half-time, Chesworth, who had been playing an outstanding game, broke his leg, and soon after that, in the second half. Bland went off with a fractured arm. With thirteen men we could not hold them, although Kerr and Lewis played with great courage and determination.

In our next game we lost the services of Tipler, who broke a collar bone. Then Lewis, in a practice, injured his ankle so seriously that he could not play for the rest of the season, and the heavy burden of captaincy unexpectedly befell Jennings, who acquitted himself admir-

ably. But our troubles were not over yet. In a magnificent effort in going for the Technical line, Mitchell, our leftwinger, injured his knee so seriously that he will possibly not play rugby again.

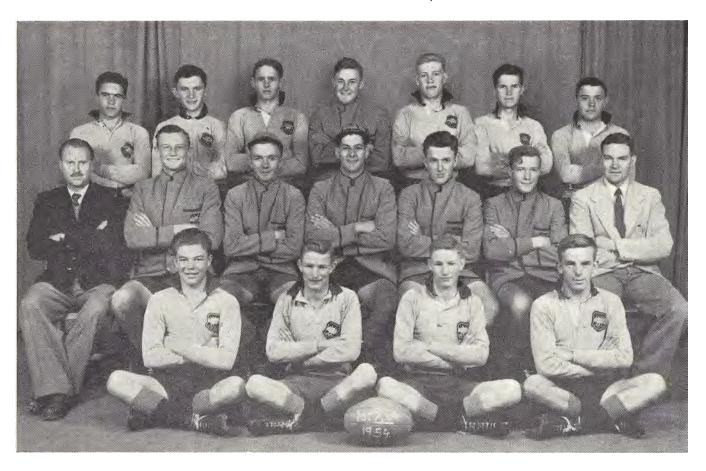
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MILTON SCHOOL 1st XV, 1954



Back row: J. Gibson, C. Reany, J. Winter, C. Bland, D. Harvey, G. Stratfold, G. Goldhawk.
Middle row: P. W. Mans, Esq. (Coach), R. Iversen, J. Kerr, B. Lewis (Captain), F. Jennings (Vice-captain), B. Tipler, H. L. Robertson, Esq. (Coach).
Front row: R. de Jager, F. Pearce, K. Pearce, T. Connor.
Absent: D. Mitchell and R. Chesworth.

worth, C. Bland, F. Jennings and R. Iversen. Unfortunately Lewis and Chesworth had to withdraw from the touring team on account of injuries.

RESULTS OF 1st XV MATCHES

- v. Technical-lost 0-24,
- v. Plumtree—lost 0-13. v. Chaplin—lost 5-11.
- v. Old Miltonians Under 19-won 11-8.
- v. Guinea Fowl-drew 8-8.
- v. Allan Wilson-won 16-6.
- v. Bishops—lost 0-22. v. Chaplin—lost 6-11.
- v. Prince Edward-lost 8-16.
- v. Technical-lost 10-11.
- v. St. George's won 8-5. v. Plumtree—lost 5-0.

MILTON v. TECHNICAL at Milton, Saturday, 29th May. Lost 0-24.

This was a most unfortunate game for us. and we appeared to be caught on the wrong foot right from the start. In the early minutes Technical made a strong bid for our line and, when Kerr left a gap, they scored. Soon afterwards Technical were allowed to break away again and score, and we were six points down. Kerr now developed a blister on his heel and Chesworth injured a leg muscle. With thirteen men it was difficult to hold the strong Technical pack, which out-hooked us in both the tight and the loose, Just before half-time they scored again, and we were down 11 points to nil. In the second half it was the same story. The injured Chesworth, at full-back, could not stop any of their rushes, and they scored three more times to make the final score 24 points to nil against us.

MILTON v. PLUMTREE at Milton, Saturday, 5th June. Lost 0-13.

On a bitterly cold afternoon we ran onto the field determined to throw all we had into this game, although we were considerably weakened in missing the services of Kerr and Chesworth. Plumtree opened the score in the first half when they kicked a penalty goal. Again our hooking was weak, and Plumtree "threes" had ample opportunity to score, but we defended so well that the half-time score was still 3-0. In the second half we were on defence again and we held them out until the last 15 minutes, when they scored after a magnificent run by Du Rand. Their final score came soon afterwards, when Bland sustained a head injury and had to go off the field for a while. From the next scrum they heeled the ball and sent Lovell over to score. They converted and the final score was 13 points to nil against us. If it had not been for our weakness at hooking, this game might have had a different complexion.

MILTON v. CHAPLIN at Gwelo. Saturday, 12th June. Lost 5-11.

Chaplin attacked hard from the start and were rewarded when they scored near our posts after ten minutes from an excellent three-quarter movement and converted. fought back hard but we were again driven back to our twenty-five and they scored again when Varkevisser beat our defence—the score 8-0 against us. Just before half-time we took the game into their twenty-five and De Jager broke well to score and Bland converted with a good kick, to make the score eight points

In the second half we saw more of the ball, with Pearce having the edge over Dollar. Once Mitchell and then again De Jager were pulled down inches from their line. Our loose forwards, Lewis and Jennings, played a splendid game. We were on the attack in their half all the time now, and just before the final whistle, when it looked as if we might score, they kicked over our threes and quite against the run of play broke through our defence to score far out, to make the final score 11-5 against us.

MILTON v. OLD MILTONIANS UNDER 19 at Milton, Saturday, 19th June. Won 11-8.

On this cold afternoon, with a strong wind blowing, we ran onto the field against a strong Old Boys' team which had several of our last year's and the previous year's 1st XV players playing for them. O.M.s opened the score with a penalty and soon afterwards Kerr equalised with a good penalty kick. In the second half Mitchell engineered two tries scored by the forwards, and Kerr converted one of them, and we led by 11 points to three. Just before the end the Old Boys scored a try, which they converted to make the final score 11-8. This game was spoilt to a large extent by a strong, cold wind.

MILTON v. GUINEA FOWL at Hartsfield, Saturday, 26th June. Drew 8-8.

We attacked hard in this game and for most of the first half played on or near the Guinea Fowl twenty-five, and it seemed as if we must score at any moment, but several good movements just failed at the last moment, and they held us in the first half to no score. The second half started off with a flourish when Kerr broke well to score under the posts and Bland converted. Soon afterwards, from a line-out near the Guinea Fowl try line, Tipler broke away and scored, and we led by eight points to nil. We attacked again but seemed to be playing rather confusedly until Guinea Fowl started to fight back so well that they had us in trouble until the end of the game. Kerr had to go off early in the second half, and Gibson, at centre, did not have a good game. Guinea Fowl were able to score twice before the end of the game to share the honours.

MILTON v. ALLAN WILSON in Salisbury, Saturday, 3dd July. Won 16-6.

We attacked at a good pace right from the start and kept up the pressure the whole of the first half. Our first score came when Kerr sold a dummy 60 yards from their line and ran through to score. Soon after this Chesworth scored two good tries in quick succession. Two of these three tries were

converted. Then just before half-time Allan Wilson retaliated with a penalty goal to make the half-time score 13-3 in our favour, which was a fair reflection of the game so far. The second half saw us more or less content to hang on to our lead instead of pressing home our advantage gained in the first half. A good number of movements broke down due to indecision or careless handling. Allan Wilson then scored a well-deserved try (13-6). Soon afterwards, Bland joined in a three-quarter movement, kicked across for Jennings, who followed up, to collect and score a good try which we failed to convert—the final score 16-6 in our favour.

MILTON v. BISHOPS TOURING TEAM at Milton, Saturday, 14th July. Lost 0-22.

We played magnificently in this game. It was in great trepidation that we ran onto the field against this Bishops side who, in their previous game had beaten Allan Wilson by a fantastic score. Bishops opened their score after 20 minutes with a try far out, after our lefence had been shaping well. Lewis and Jennings were able to harass their halves into mistakes, and on occasion we found ourselves hard on attack. In the twenty-fifth minute they scored again. Then tragedy came. From a scrum the ball came out to our line and Chesworth broke past the out to our line and Chesworth broke past the Bishops defence and was pulled down a yard from their line and broke his leg. This left us rather lame in the centre. We started off the second half well again and, defending well, held this strong Bishops side for 15 minutes, when they scored their third try far out. With the score 9-0 against us, Bishops attacked hard, and when Bland tackled their right wing on our line he fractured his arm. and now we had only 13 men left with Lewis as substitute full-back doing an admirable job and Jennings doing his best in the centre. But with 13 men and because of this a depleted pack, we could not hold the tourists, and they scored another 13 points to make the final score 22-0 against us. Bishops, who were undoubtedly the superior side, deserved their victory, but possibly not by such a high score.

MILTON v. CHAPLIN at Milton, Saturday, 17th July. Lost 6-11.

In this game we missed the services of Chesworth and Bland which, at this stage, was a severe blow to the strength of our side. Yet we again played a game of great determination and opened the score with a penalty goal, and went on to press Chaplin hard. We suffered a setback, though, when Chaplin scored a try from a fast three-quarter movement and converted. The game swept from one end of the field to the other, but there was no further score in this half. The second half opened with a penalty against us in front of the posts, and we were now down by eight points to three. We retaliated, however, when soon afterwards Connor broke past the Chaplin defence to send Jones over. Kerr missed a fairly easy kick. We now forced our way back into the Chaplin twentyfive and when it looked as if we might score,

Tipler was tackled and fractured his collar bone. With a man short we were sent back on defence again, and just before the final whistle Chaplin added a try to their score to make the final result 11-6 in their favour.

MILTON v. PRINCE EDWARD at Milton, Saturday, 24th July. Lost 8-16.

We now missed five or our regular First XV, since Iversen and Lewis were injured at practice. Nevertheless we played an excellent first half in which our visitors opened the score with a goal when their fly-half found a gap in our line. Soon after this Kerr kicked a penalty goal. We attacked hard and on two occasions came very close to scoring. Just before half-time our efforts were rewarded when Jones sent Connor over for a really god try, which Kerr converted. This made the score 8-5 in our favour. In the second half, however, we appeared to lose form completely and allowed our opponents to get on top. Prince Edward scored a good try after we had been pinned in our twenty-five for some time. From this moment we were on defence for the rest of the game, and when they found Jones hesitant on defence scored twice more before the end of the game to make the final score 16-8 against us.

MILTON v. TECHNICAL at Technical, Saturday, 31st July.

In our return game we were rather unlucky to lose, particularly since we played such outstanding rugby in the second half with 14 men, for it was in this game that Mitchell injured his knee so badly that he will probably not play again. Bland, Chesworth, Tipler and Lewis were still on the injured list. Technical scored twice in succession after about 10 minutes and were leading by eight points to nil and outhooking us completely. Then Mitchell had to be taken off and things looked bad for us. But we fought back with determination and the end of the first half found us hard on attack but still eight points down. In the second half we began to hook the ball more often and really played inspired rugby, which was rewarded when Kerr broke, scored under the posts and converted. Score, 8-5. We were now the better side but, against the run of play, Technical scored from a penalty (11-5). From the kick-off we pressed them again, and just before the end Kerr beat several opponents to send Winter over. He converted magnificently and the final score was 10-11 against us.

MILTON v. ST. GEORGE'S at St. George's, Saturday, 7th August. Won 8-5.

We started off this game with a fast, attacking movement which failed just short of the line. Again we attacked and from a loose scrum near their line De Jager passed to Gibson on the blind side to score. The kick, a good one, hit the upright and bounced back. St. George's now attacked and we found ourselves forced into our twenty-five, but our defence held and at the end of this half we were still leading by three points

to nil. The second half started with St. George's on the attack, and they were re-warded when they scored from a loose scrum. The kick, a good one, hit the upright and bounced over. They now led by five points to three. We saw very little of the ball from the tight scrums now, but we could still use our threes from the line-outs due to the excellent jumping of Iversen, who won almost every line-out for us. We had several chances to score, and Jones on two occasions made a break for Connor, who dropped the ball. Then Kerr received the ball in the ruck, beat several opponents and sent Jones over to score. He converted and we led by eight points to five. We kept up the pressure until the end and it was only good tackling that prevented us from scoring again.

MILTON v. PLUMTREE at Plumtree, Friday, 13th August. Lost 0.5.

In this game Plumtreescored from a good passing movement which ended in a try under our posts. They converted and led by five points to nil. This was the only score in this game, in which we were superior in most departments except for hooking and a very poor service from the scrum. The second half was played near the Plumtree twenty-five, with us trying everything we had to score, but the ball came so slowly from the scrums and line-outs, where Iversen again played an outstanding game, that our threes were completely bottled before they could start. And so we lost this game, which could so easily have been won.

THE SECOND XV

This season our Second XV played more games and had greater success than for some years past. They were suffering throughout the season from the injuries in the First XV, when we had to call on second-team players as replacements. In spite of this they played well and produced really good rugby in some of their games.

The following were regular members of the Second XV: Fisher, Gould, Herbst, Hopley, Jones, Knight, Labuschagne. Millar, D. Lewis, MacKay, Leany, Parker, Sutherland, Travis (captain). Callaghan, Sensky, Pugh, Rothbart.

RESULTS

- v. Technical won 11-3.
- v. Plumtree--lost 0-30.
- v. Chaplin lost 11-16. v. Guinea Fowl won 39-0.
- v. Chaplin-won 13-3.
- v. Technical—drew 3-3. v. Plumtree—lost 3-9.

THE THIRD XV

The following represented the school in the Third XV: Anderson, Shuttleworth, Neill, Walsh, Sanderson, Taylor, Bruce-Brand, Turner, Micklesfield, Tip-Erntzen, Burgess, McKenzie, Robertson, Brookes, Welch, Lamper, Swart.

RESULTS

- v. Technical-won 5-0.
- v. Plumtree—lost 0-49. v. Technical—lost 0-9.

UNDER 15 "A"

The Under 15s this year had a good season and won the majority of their games convincingly. The following were regular members of the Under 15 "A": Edmonds, Alcock, Elkington, Thompson (captain), Hill, W. Anstruther, Coleman, McNellie, McVey, Cumming, Van der Merwe, Robinson, Cameron, Henderson, Rowe, Payne, Rutherford.

RESULTS

- v. Technical-won 13-0.
- v. Plumtree-won 11-0.
- v. Chaplin-won 13-6.
- v. Guinea Fowl-won 43-0.
- v. Northlea won 11-0.
- v. Chaplin—won 11-3.
- v. Prince Edward—lost 0-13. v. Technical—lost 3-8.
- v. Northlea-won 11-3.
- v. Plumtree won 12-0.

UNDER 15 "B"

RESULTS

- v. Technical-won 28-0.
- v. Northlea-drew 9-9. v. Technical-won 12-0.
- v. Northlea—lost 3-6.

UNDER 14 "A"

The Under 14s must be congratulated on an excellent season in which they won all their matches convincingly in the "As" as well as the "Bs."

The following were regular members of the Under 14 "A": Brewer, Crozier, Finlayson, Yeadon, Law, Walker, Butcher (captain), P. Anstruther, Hussey, Dawson, MacDonald, Lawton, McCosh, Hyslop, Went, Goldhawk, Rutherford.

RESULTS

- v. Technical-won 9-3.
- v. Plumtree-won 25-3.
- v. Christian Brothers-won 16-3.
- v. Northlea won 25-0.
- v. Christian Brothers-won 19-0.
- v. Technical won 5-0.
- v. Plumtree-won 29-5.

UNDER 14 "B"

RESULTS

- v. Technical—won 22-0.
- v. Northlea won 32-3.
- v. Northlea-won 23-3. v. Technical-won 8-3.

UNDER 13 "A"

The Under 13s had a splendid season and played their best rugby in each game. All their matches were won by big scores except for a very unfortunate defeat in their last game.

The following played regularly for the "A": Brewis, Feldman, 13 Chalmers (captain), Engelbrecht, Warren, Beets, Sanderson, Meyering, Davidson, Stainthorpe, Waterworth, Streak, Armstrong, Blythe, Beveridge, Sassen, Standvik, Hutton.

RESULTS

- v. Plumtree-won 8-0.
- v. Milton Junior-won 19-3. v. Christian Brothers won 38-0.
- v. Northlea won 34-0. v. Christian Brothers—won 17-0.
- v. Milton Junior—won 29-8. v. Technical—won 29-0.
- v. Northlea—lost 0-3.

UNDER 13 "B"

RESULTS

- v. Milton Junior-won 11-0.
- v. Northlea won 18-0. v. Milton Junior—lost 0-12.
- v. Technical—won 19-0. v. Northlea won 12-0.

INTER-HOUSE RUGBY

These games were played with keen competition and the standard of rugby was good. The competition was won by Heany House.

RESULTS

Senior XVs

Fairbridge beat Borrow 16-3. Heany beat Birchenough 17-5. Heany beat Borrow 11-0. Fairbridge beat Birchenoufh 12-3. Borrow beat Birchenough 9-8. Fairbridge beat Heany 5-0.

Junior XVs

Fairbridge drew with Borrow 9-9. Heany beat Birchenough 27-0. Heany beat Borrow 15-5. Fairbridge beat Birchenough 6-3. Birchenough beat Borrow 14-6. Heany beat Fairbridge 17-11.

Log

	Ρ.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	Pt.
Heany	6	5	1	0	88	26	10
Fairbridge	6	4	1	1	55	35	9
Borrow	6	1	4	1	32	73	3
Birchenough	6	1	5	0	33	77	2

RUGBY TOUR TO THE WESTERN PROVINCE

The Matabeleland-Midlands Schools rugby team who toured Western Province in September this year consisted of 22 boys who were chosen from the various schools in those areas, under Mr. Mans and Mr. Davies, as Manager and Coach respectively.

Prior to the tour we played two matches in Bulawayo against Matabeleland Under 19 and Queens Under 19, both of which we managed to win. At Cadet Camp we were trained under the surveillance of Mr. Sharp, whom we found to be rather a hard taskmaster. Here we also played and beat a combined Mashonaland Schools team.

From Cadet Camp we left for Bulawayo, where we were given a few hours to get ready and have our luggage booked, and make our goodbyes. Then the Press took photographs on the station, and eventually we left at 10.45 a.m. For the first two days the journey was uneventful, but when we awoke on the third morning we saw for the first time the beautiful scenery of the Cape. On arrival at Cape Town at about one o'clock we were met by the Coaches and Captain of the Bishops and Rondebosch teams. A bus took us to the school, where we were split up among the various houses.

That afternoon, in spite of rain, we had a practice, and all of us revelled in the soft ground and the invigorating coastal air. At first the heavier, wet ball was hard to handle, but we soon grew accustomed to it. The following day we had another practice, again in wet conditions. On Thursday there was a light practice in the morning and in afternoon we played Bishops. the Naturally we wished to show the spectators we could play good rugby. lost by three points to nil after a hard game, but I am sure they appreciated our style of play. That evening we were taken by the Bishops team to see "Doctor in the House," a very amusing film that we all thoroughly enjoyed.

The next day, after expressing our gratitude to the masters and boys of Bishops for all they had done for us, we moved on to Rondebosch School. There we were shown round the school and were impressed by their magnificent hall, which can seat 750 people. Later that morning we were conducted round the Houses of Parliament, which proved to be very interesting. The afternoon was spent in a practice to accustom ourselves to the field. That evening the order was "early bed" for those playing the next day, and the rest of us went to Cape Town for the evening. On Saturday we played Rondebosch, who, mainly due to their superior forwards and an excellent game by their full-back, beat us by 19 points to nil. In the afternoon we saw some very exciting rugby at Newlands. In the evening we were the guests of honour at a dance arranged Jointly by Bishops and Rondebosch, which everyone enjoyed and appreciated. The next day being Sunday, we had the morning free and most of the boys proceeded to Muizenberg for a swim. In the afternoon we were split up into parties of three or four and taken by car on a trip round the Peninsula. This was very interesting, although the large numbers of girls in this district proved an irresistible distraction from the natural scenery! The next day we took our farewell of Rondebosch and travelled to Wynberg.

On arrival there 14 of the bays went to stay at the Fairfield Hotel, while the remainder were dispersed around the surrounding country at the homes of members of the Wynberg team. At ten that morning we had another practice. The following day we played Wynberg School and, in spite of extremely adverse conditions, in pouring rain and a chilly wind, we came off the field winners by three points to nil. In the evening we were taken to see the play "Gaslight," which was most entertaining.

Our victory gained us a rest the following day, during which the boys either visited Cape Town or went swimming at one of the beaches. In the evening the hotel at which we were staying held a dance for us, and obtained partners from a nearby girls' school. Although the space for dancing was rather confined, an enjoyable evening was had by all.

The next day we were taken to Cape Town, from where we left for the Strand in order to play our final match against Hottentots Holland School. We stayed at the Oranje Hotel, which is situated right on the sea front. That afternoon we had a practice game on the sands and afterwards some made the mistake of going for a swim, which they found to be freezing, while the wise ones returned to the hotel for a hot bath. A visit to the local cinema had been arranged for us in the evening, and we saw a double-feature show. On Friday morning we were taken by bus to the Naval Cadet Training Base, "General Botha," which proved a very interesting excursion and was enhanced by a trip across the bay on a motor launch. In the afternoon we made our way to the field where we were to play, and saw a very large crowd which was composed mainly of girls. At first we did not play very exciting rugby, and the spectators must have thought the favourable writeups we had received in the papers had bolstered the team unduly, but towards the end of the game we improved considerably and finished the game winners by 11 points to three.

The following day we returned to Cape Town to catch the train back to Bulawayo. The Bishops Coach and Captain, and Mr. Martin, of Rondebosch ,were again at the station, only this time to see us off. We left at about two o'clock. The train journey back to Bulawayo was rather boring, but we had plenty to discuss and this served to while away the time. We arrived back in Bulawayo at 6.30 on Monday evening, excited at the prospect of seeing everybody and telling of our experiences.

To end this summary of our tour, I would like to say we shall always be deeply indebted to everybody who helped to make the journey a success, especially the people who were our hosts during our stay at Wynberg. The tour was thoroughly enjoyed by all, and it was an experience that will never be forgotten.

SWIMMING NOTES

School swimmers and Water Polo players have again done very well. the Matabeleland Inter-Schols Gala the school scored 76 points, 42 points ahead of the nearest rivals.

In the Rhodesian, Matabeleland and Midlands Championships Milton swimmers put up a very good show.

Our Water Polo players again won the Rhodesian Inter - Schools Crusader Shield.

GALA RESULTS

MATABELELAND INTER-SCHOOL GALA

50 yards, under 13: 1, I. Armstrong. Time: 32.5 sec.

25 yards breaststroke, under 13: 1, M. Beveridge; 2, D. Ogilvie. Time: 19 sec. 50 yards, under 14: 3, B. Peinke.

50 yards backstroke, under 14: 2, J. Finlayson; 3, B. Peinke.

50 yards breaststroke, under 14: 3. H. Hussey

4 x 25 yards relay, under 14: 2, Milton "A"; 3, Milton "B." Time: 57.6 sec.

Junior diving: 1, W. Meyering; 2, A. Steele. 220 yards free style: 1, J. Pugh. Time: 2 min. 35.9 sec.

100 yards free style: 1, J. Pugh; 2. K. Gent;

3, M. Fulton. Time: 59.6 sec. 100 yards breaststroke: 1, N. Stinton; 2. J. Robertson. Time: 76.5 sec.

100 yards backstroke: 1, W. Labuschagne; 2, J. Pugh; 3, N. Shaw. Time: 75.8 sec. 50 yards, under 16: 1, K. Gent; 2, M. Fulton.

Time: 28.3 sec. Senior relay (4 x 50 yards): 1, Milton "A" (Christie, Gent, Pugh, Courtney). Time: 1 min. 47.5 sec.

Senior diving: 1, G. Christie; 2, A. Steele; 3, W. Meyering.

Rhodesian Inter-School Water Polo

Milton beat Plumtree, 9-1. Milton beat Technical, 9-0.

Milton team: Christie (captain), Stinton. Bushby, Courtney, Callaghan, Williamson, Parker. Reserve: Travis.

RHODESIAN GALA Boys' Championships.

220 yards free style: 1, J. Pugh; 2, K. Gent. Time: 2 min. 36.6 sec. 100 yards free style: 1, J. Pugh; 3, K. Gent.

Time: 60.2 sec.

100 yards backstroke: 2, J. Pugh. Diving: 3, W. Meyering.

MATABELELAND BOYS' CHAMPIONSHIPS

100 yards free style: 1, J. Pugh; 2, K. Gent; 3, M. Fulton. Time: 61 sec

50 yards breaststroke, under 14: 1, R. Hounsell; 2, D. Ogilvie; 3. M. Beveridge.

Time: 42.4 sec. 50 yards free style, under 14: 1, I. Armstrong. Time: 32.7 sec.

100 yards backstroke: 1, J. Pugh; 3, K. Gent. Time: 76.8 sec.

220 yards breaststroke: 1, M. Fulton; 2, R. Hounsell: 3. M. Beveridge. Time: 3 min. 31.1 sec.

MIDLANDS CHAMPIONSHIPS

Boys' Events.

Chosen to represent Matabeleland: Pugh, Gent, Fulton, Robertson, Daly, Lapham. 100 yards backstroke: 2, J. Pugh; 3, P.

Robertson.

220 yards free style: 1, J. Pugh; 2, K. Gent. Time: 2 min. 36 sec.

100 yards, under 16: 1, J. Pugh; 2, K. Gent; 3, M. Fulton. Time: 60.6 sec. Medley relay (3 x 100 yards): 1, Matabele-

land (Pugh, Gent, Fulton).

INTER-HOUSE GALA

1, Fairbridge (58 points); 2, Heany (25 points); 3, Borrow (24 points); 4, Birchenough (10 points).

Senior Events

100 yards free style: 1, Pugh (F); 2, Christie (F); 3, French (H). Time: 59.1 sec. 100 yards backstroke: 1, Cloete (F); 2, Courtney (F); 3, Shaw (Bi). Time: 73.3 sec. 200 metres free style: 1, Pugh (F); 2, Stinton (H); 3, French (H). Time: 2 min.

200 metres breaststroke: 1, Stinton (H); 2, Kilborne (Bi); 3, Markram (Bo). Time: 3 min. 11.2 sec.

4 x 50 yards relay: 1, Fairbridge; 2, Heany; 3, Borrow. Time: 1 min. 50.3 sec.

Junior Events

UNDER 15

100 yards breaststroke: 1, Duly (Bo); 2, Pilcher (H); 3, Burns (F). Time: 82 sec. 50 yards backstroke: 1, Parker (F); 2, Finlayson (Bo); 3, Thompson (H). Time: 37.6 sec.

50 yards free style: 1, Fulton (F); 2, Parker (F); 3, Rix (Bi). Time: 28.8 sec. 4 x 50 yards relay: 1, Heanv; 2, Fairbridge; 3, Borrow. Time: 2 min. 8.6 sec.

UNDER 16

100 yards breaststroke: 1, Duly (Bo): 2, Lapham (Bo); 3, Reaney (H). Time: 82.2 sec. 50 yards backstroke: 1, Labuschagne (Bo); 2, Pugh (F); 3, Fikuart (Bi). Time: 33.3 sec. 50 yards free style: 1. Gent (F); 2, Fulton (F); 3, Walsh (Bi). Time: 28.6 sec.

UNDER 14

50 yards free style: 1, Rix (Bi); 2, Finlayson (Bo); 3, Douglas (F). Time: 31.2 sec. UNDER 13

25 yards free style: 1, Stainthorpe (F); 2, Vera (F); 3, Brewer (Bo). Time: 18.8 sec.

ALL-ROUND SWIMMING CHAMPIONSHIP

- 1, R. Courtney, 69.45 points.
- 2, M. Fulton, 63.4 points. 3, W. Meyering, 63.1 points. 4, J. Robertson, 59 points.

INTER-HOUSE BASKETBALL **RESULTS**

SECOND TEAM

Fairbridge beat Birchenough, 22-4. Borrow beat Heany, 13-8. Borrow beat Birchenough, 20-1 Heany beat Birchenough, 30-10. Fairbridge beat Borrow, 36-7. Fairbridge beat Heany, 26-6.

FIRST TEAM

Birchenough beat Heany, 21-8. Fairbridge beat Borrow, 26-8. Fairbridge beat Birchenough, 23-8. Borrow beat Heany, 28-5. Borrow beat Birchenough, 18-10. Fairbridge beat Heany, 46-5.

FINAL POSITIONS

	Р.	w.	L.	D.	Pt.
Fairbridge	6	6	0	0	24
Borrow	6	4	2	0	16
Birchenough	 6	1	5	0	5
Heany	 6	1	5	0	3

Points: 5 for first team win; 3 for second team win.

ATHLETIC SPORTS

A total of 117 points gave victory to Borrow House at the Milton School annual sports meeting. Fairbridge, with 88 points, were second, followed by Heany and Birchenough.

The victors ludorum for the different age groups were: Under 13, Beets; under 14, Crozier; under 15, Anstruther and Cameron; under 16, Harvey; open, F. Pearce.

JUNIOR

Long jump: 1, Strnad (F); 2, Cameron (Bi); 3, Elkington (Bi). 18 ft. 63 in. High jump: 1, Anstruther (H); 2, Lewis (F); 3, Elkington (Bi). Team: 1, Heany; 2, Fairbridge; 3, Birchenough. 4 ft. 11 in. Pole vault: 1, Henderson (Bi); 2, Parker (F): 3. Anstruther (Bi). 8 ft. $7\frac{1}{2}$ in. (record).

SENIOR

220 yards: 1, Chesworth (Bo); 2, Sensky (Bo); 3, Bushby (F). Time: 25.6 sec. One mile: 1, Pearce (H); 2, K. Pearce (F); 3, Hopley (H). Time: 5 min. 2.5 sec. 880 yards: 1, F. Pearce (H); 2, K. Pearce (F); 3, Gould (Bi). Team: 1, Heany; 2, Birchenough; 3, Fairbridge. Time: 2 min.

100 yards: 1, Chesworth (Bo); 2, Kerr (F); 3, Bushby (F). Time: 10.7 sec.

UNDER 13

100 yards: 1, Beets (Bo); 2, Blyth (Bo); 3, Elkington (Bo). Time: 12.7 sec. High jump: 1, Beets (Bo); 2, Hutton (F); 3, Elkington (Bo). 4 ft. 3½ in. Long jump: 1, Beets (Bo); 2, Blyth (Bo); 3, R-Roberts (Bi). 16 ft. 1½ in. (record).

Inter-house relay (4 x 110 yards): 1, Borrow: 2. Fairbridge: 3. Heany. Time: 60.2 220 yards: 1, Beets (Bo); 2, Blyth (Bo); 3, Beveridge (Bo). Time: 29.7 sec.

UNDER 14

High jump: 1, Brewer (Bo); 2, Crozier (F); 3, Rutherford (Bo). 4ft. 7_2^{\pm} in. Inter-house relay (4 x 110 yards): 1, Borrow; 2, Birchenough; 3, Fairbridge. Time: 57.8 sec.

220 yards: 1, Walker (Bo); 2, McCosh (H); 3, Crozier (F). Time: 28.2 sec. 100 yards: 1, Crozier (F); 2, Walker (Bo); 3, McCosh (H). Time: 12.5 sec.

90 yards hurdles: 1, Brewer; 2, McCosh; 3, Keefe. Time: 15 sec.
Long jump: 1, Crozier (F); 2, McCosh (H);

3, Brewer (Bo). 15 ft. 3 in.

UNDER 15

100 yards hurdles: 1, Anstruther (H); 2, Ferguson (F); 3, Van Tonder (Bi). Time: 13.1 sec.

Inter-house relay (3 x 220 yards) 1, Birchenough; 2, Borrow; 3, Heany. Time: $\overline{2}5.7$ sec.

220 yards: 1, Cameron (Bi); 2, Strnad (F); 3, Anstruther (H). Time: 26.7 sec. Inter-house relay (4 x 110 yards): 1, Fairbridge; 2, Heany; 3, Borrow. Time: 54.5 sec.

UNDER 16

100 yards: 1, Sanderson (Bi); 2, Harvey (Bo); 3, Pratt (Bo). Time: 11 sec. Throwing the discus: 1, Stephens (Bo); 2, Bland (H); 3, Harkin (Bi). 127 ft. 9 in. Throwing the javelin: 1, Parker (F); 2, Stephens (Bo); 3, Hill (Bi). 142 ft. 6 in. (record).

(Record).

Long jump: 1, Pratt (Bo); 2, Parker (F);
3, Jones (F). 18 ft. 8in.
440 yards: 1, Harvey (Bo); 2, Sanderson
(Bi); 3, Jones (F). Time: 61 sec.
Hop, step and jump: 1, Pratt (Bo); 2,
Strnad (F); 3, Herbst (H). 40 ft. 6½in. (record).

(Bi); 3, Jones (F). Time: 25.1 sec. 110 yards hurdles: 1, Bland (H); 2, Hill (Bl); 3, Micklesfield (F). Time: 16.9 sec. Putting the shot: 1, Harvey (Bo); 2, Stephens (Bo); 3, Bland (H). 37 ft. 1½ in. (record).

Inter-house relay (4 x 220 yards): 1, Borrow; 2, Heany; 3, Birchenough. High jump: 1, Parker (F); 2, Bland (H); 3, Warr (Bo). 5 ft. 4in.

SENIORS

Inter-house relay (4 x 220 yards): 1, Fair-bridge; 2, Borrow; 3, Heany. Time: 1 min. 41.9 sec.

Inter-house relay (3 x 440 yards): 1, Heany; 2, Borrow; 3, Fairbridge, Time: 3 min. 1.8 sec.

Long jump: 1, J. Kerr (F); 2, Chesworth (Bo); 3, A. Kerr (F). 19 ft. 4 in. High jump: 1, Iversen (F); 2, F. Pearce (F); 3, Babbage (Bi). 5 ft. 7½ in, 120 yards hurdles: 1, Ferendinos (F); 2,

Bushby (F); 3. Tiley (Bo). Time: 16.4 sec. Throwing the discus: 1, McCay (Bi); 2, Lewis (H); 3, Iversen (F). 136 ft.

Hop, step and jump: 1, J. Kerr (F); 2, Chesworth (F); 3, Sensky (F). 39 ft. 5½ in. Putting the shot: 1, Lewis (H); 2, Bushby (F); 3, Miller. 41 ft. (record).

Pole vault: 1, F. Pearce; 2, K. Pearce; 3, Bland. 9 ft. 6 in.
Throwing the javelin: 1, Collocott; 2, Feren-

dinos: 3. McCav. 144 ft.

HOCKEY NOTES

The standard of this year's hockey was slightly improved from that of previous years. This is largely due to the fact that the majority of the games were played with excellent team spirit.

Although the second team lacked experience they played with determination in the few games they had. It is hoped that in future years the second team will have more fixtures.

The first team started off badly due to too much individualism among the players. This was soon overcome, with the result that we won the majority of our games, which included the defeat of Queens for the first time in many years.

This year the first team played five inter-school matches. We were again defeated by Plumtree, whom we played twice, and we were very unlucky not to have avenged ourselves at Cadet Although the Hilton-Michael-Camp. house team beat us by a large margin the score gave no reflection of the play. In the remaining two inter-school games we beat Technical and St. George's.

Both teams enjoyed the one and only social game with Townsend, and it was generally felt that more social games should have been arranged.

The positional play was good, and the defence was often above the standard expected. With more experience Collocott will prove to be indispensable as a back. Callaghan was a tireless worker both in attack and on defence. In the inner position Kerr and K. Pearce provided most of the thrust in the forward Ferendinos had a very unlucky season due to too many injuries.

We would like to take this opportunity to thank Mr. D. R. Blezard and Mr. H. O. Coventry for their coaching and advice to the teams.

The following represented the first team: Ferendinos (captain), Kerr, K.

Pearce, Callaghan, Collocott, Wolhuter, Fisher, Lewis, Brooks. Connor, Tiley, Bland, Babbage, F. Pearce.

Re-awards of school colours went to Ferendinos and Kerr, while K. Pearce and Callaghan were new awards.

BADMINTON

Regular practices have taken place during the year. Three matches have been played since "The Miltonian" was last published:

- v. Presbyterian Club—lost 0-15.
- v. Presbyterian Club-won 7-2.
- v. Barbarians—drew 8-8,

9th BULAWAYO (MILTON) SCOUT TROOP

The Troop, which is confined to boarders, now numbers 24. Two all-day outings and two week-end camps have been held this year, the latter to the Matabeleland Scout Training Centre at Gordon Park. Jobs of work carried out by the Troop include catering for two shows at the City Hall, and the dismantling of four huts at Centenary City: we hope to confirm next year that these were satisfactorily reassembled (copy being required half-way through this job). A representative Patrol was sent to the District Assegai Competition, which is a week-end testing in scoutcraft. We anticipate improving our position in this competition next year. Early this year the Headmaster made a store room available to the Troop, and this facility has been greatly appreciated.

TENNIS

The 1954 school team was a betterbalanced one than usual, and it was not easy to arrange it in merit, consequently the greater success in matches came from the bottom half. The match against Plumtree provided a lot of close games despite the score of 15-1 in our favour, and the final of the Inter-School Championship against Prince Edward School was one of the best of recent years. Greater steadiness anl concentration by the Prince Edward players from the set-all stage of eight of the matches gave them a well-deserved victory of 10-6. The most-improved player in the team was D. McCosh, who moved to No. 1 position by the end of the season; he has been awarded colours and has been appointed captain for 1955. Most of this year's team is leaving, so there will be a good opportunity for keen players next year.

In the local Reserve League the school has won its matches except in the fixture which came in the holidays. In Rhodesian Junior tennis J. Kerr did well to get into two finals considering his lack of practice. Another interesting feature was our first match against Northlea School—the start, we hope, of regular fixtures.

In school tournaments the following were the winners:-

Open singles: D. McCosh.

Open doubles: Babbage and Furber.

Under 14: St. John. Under 14: Gerber. Under 13: Sanderson.

INTER-SCHOOL MATCHES

J. Kerr beat D. Pithey, 6-3, 6-4; D. McCosh beat P. Black, 6-1, 6-2; C. Babbage beat J. Laurie, 6-4, 6-3; R. Furber beat B. Mackenzie,

Laurie, 6-4, 6-3; R. Furber beat B. Mackenzie, 7-5, 8-6; H. Melmed beat R. Gray, 6-4, 7-5; C. McCosh beat T. Bourdillon, 6-2, 3-6, 7-5; H. Brenner beat K. Lattila, 7-5, 5-7, 6-4; F. Kelly beat B. Black, 6-3, 8-6.

Kerr and McCosh beat Pithey and Black, 6-2, 6-4; Kerr and McCosh beat Laurie and Mackenzie, 6-2, 6-4; Babbage and Furber beat Laurie and Mackenzie, 7-5, 6-8, 6-4; Babbage and Furber beat Laurie and Brenner lost to Gray and Bourdillon 6-3, 3-6, 2-6; Melmed and Brenner beat dillon, 6-3, 3-6, 2-6; Melmed and Brenner beat Latilla and Black, 6-2, 6-2; Kelly and McCosh beat Latilla and Black, 6-2, 1-6, 8-6; Kelly and McCosh beat Gray and Bourdillon, 6-4,

v. Prince Edward

McCosh lost to King, 3-6, 4-6; Kerr lost to Bey, 6-3, 2-6, 2-6; Furber lost to Deary, 4-6, 6-1, 4-6; Babbage lost to Ashley-Cooper, 8-10, 6-4, 2-6; Melmed beat Richardson, 6-4, 6-4; C. McCosh beat Buxton, 2-6, 6-4, 6-3; Brenner lost to Locke, 6-8, 6-3, 6-8; Kelly beat Carey, 6-4, 6-0.

Kerr and McCosh lost to King and Bey, 4-6, 3-6; Kerr and McCosh beat Ashley-Cooper and Deary, 6-2, 6-3; Babbage and Furber lost and Deary, 6-2, 6-3; Babbage and Furber lost to Ashley-Cooper and Deary, 10-12, 2-6; Babbage and Furber lost to King and Bey, 5-7, 1-6; Melmed and Brenner lost to Buxton and Richardson, 8-6, 4-6, 2-6; Melmed and Brenner beat Locke and Carey, 6-1, 6-4; Kelly and McCosh lost to Locke and Carey, 6-2, 7-9, 2-6; Kelly and McCosh beat Buxton and Richardson, 2-6, 6-4, 6-2.

OLD MILTONIANS

Rugby Section

Chairman: P. Baron.

Secretary: E. J. Painting.

Coach: R. L. Foster.

Captain: E. J. Painting.

Vice-captain: D. O'Connell Jones.

Committee members: R. Lore and A. Dickson.

The first team had a fairly successful season, retaining the McGregor Shield knock-out trophy and finishing second in the League competition. They also won the local final of the Globe and Phoenix Shield, but lost the final to Salisbury Club at Que Que in a closely contested game. Ted Painting and Des van Jaarsveldt were once again selected for Rhodesia, the latter in his new position at loose forward. Billy Hunt, of Salisbury, was another Old Boy to be capped for Rhodesia this year.

The following played for Matabeleland during the season: Lerman, Stobbs, Kirstein, Bean, O'Connell Jones, Teasdale, Painting, Hill, Chalmers, McNeillie, Friend, Sprague, Van Jaarsveldt, Suttle.

Under 19: Stobbs, Forrest, French, Bushby, Ordman, Beirowski.

The second and third teams did not have a very successful season, but with youth on their side they have great possibilities during the next few years.

Cricket Section

It was in the 1953-54 season that the cricket section of the Old Miltonians' Club came into being. Only friendly games were played during the season, but as such keenness was shown it was agreed to enter one or two teams in the League competitions in 1954-55.

Membership, for the time being, is not restricted to actual Old Miltonians and, as a result, one Reserve League and two Second League teams have been entered in the competitions. With the talent available all teams should make a good showing.

For the future the club is hoping to recruit those boys leaving Milton, and to be accepted into First League in the 1955-56 season.

Swimming Club

Chairman: R. L. Foster.

Secretary: S. Stack.

Captain: E. J. Painting.

Vice-captain: P. Hughes.

Committee member: D. Haikney.

The Water Polo team was once again successful in winning the Payne Shield for the League competition, losing only one match. The Old Boys have won this shield continuously since 1932, a record to be proud of.

The team consisted of: E. J. Painting, P. Hughes, S. Stack, R. L. Foster, R. Suttle, D. Haikney, D. van Jaarsveldt, J. Allen, R. Landau. Of these Stack (captain), Hughes, Haikney and Foster represented Matabeleland during the season, and Foster (captain) and Allen represented Rhodesia at the Currie Cup Tournament in Port Elizabeth (Stack, Hughes, Painting and Haikney were not available).

Old Miltonians from other clubs also gained representative honours: Hill, Walker, Davis and Markram (Matabeleland, Water Polo); Mash (Matabeleland and Rhodesia, swimming); Wood (Midlands and Rhodesia (Water Polo); Killick (Mashonaland, Water Polo, and N. Rhodesia, Water Polo); MacDonald (N. Rhodesia, Water Polo); Pike (Matabeleland, swimming).

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- 1. Boys between the ages of 17½ and 19 who have passed the School Certificate with at least four credits, one of which must be in English language, may apply for selection for training at the ROYAL MILITARY ACADEMY, SANDHURST. On passing out of the ROYAL MILITARY ACADEMY, they serve as officers in the RHODESIA AND NYASALAND STAFF CORPS.
- 2. Recruits are required for the RHODESIA AND NYASALAND STAFF CORPS. Boys who have reached 18 years of age may apply. This is one of the best careers open to boys in the Federation. Commissions may be attained from the ranks.

ROYAL RHODESIAN AIR FORCE

- 3. Boys between the ages of 15 and 17 may apply for selection to serve an AIRCRAFT ENGINEERING APPRENTICESHIP at HALTON or other Royal Air Force technical training establishment in the United Kingdom. On completion of their apprenticeship they return to serve with the ROYAL RHODESIAN AIR FORCE.
- 4. Youths between the ages of 17 and 21, both inclusive, are required for training as pilots in the ROYAL RHODESIAN AIR FORCE (SHORT SERVICE) UNIT. Tuition covers a period of two years, during which time they may qualify as pilots of jet aircraft. A limited number of such trained pilots may be selected for full-time service in the ROYAL RHODESIAN AIR FORCE on completion of their Short Service training.
- 5. Recruits are required for the ROYAL RHODESIAN AIR FORCE for training as aircraftsmen. This is an excellent opportunity for boys who have reached 18 years of age to be trained in an Air Force trade.

CONDITIONS OF SERVICE

The main points in the conditions of service are:-

(a) **PAY**—

- (i) Pay of Apprentices (paragraph 3 above) commences at 17s. 6d. per week and all found.
- Recruits for the RHODESIA AND NYASALAND STAFF CORPS and the ROYAL RHODESIAN AIR FORCE (paragraphs 2 and 5 above) are attested in the rank of private at £378 per annum. They receive free accommodation but pay for messing.
- (iii) Officer Cadets in the R.R.A.F. (Short Service) Unit (paragraph 4 above) receive £322 per annum. They receive free accommodation in the Officers' Mess but pay for messing. They receive a gratuity of £100 on completion of their training.
- (iv) Candidates selected for Officer Cadet Training at the ROYAL MILITARY ACADEMY, SANDHURST, are attested in the Rhodesia and Nyasaland Staff Corps with the rank and pay of Privates in the first instance (paragraph 1 above).

(b) LEAVE—

- The leave conditions are very generous. Boys entering in terms of paragraphs 2 and 5 above receive five months' leave on completion of their initial period of three years' service. Thereafter leave is accumulated at the rate of 52 days per annum.
- Officer Cadets at SANDHURST and Aircraft Apprentices get leave in accordance with the regulations applying at the establishments where they are training.

(c) PENSIONS—

Pensionable service commences on reaching 18 years of age. A pension is obtainable on completion of 20 years' service. This is a great advantage, as it means that a member can, if he so wishes, retire on pension at an early age while still young enough to take up other work.

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