The Miltonian



'Avopite obs

MILTON SCHOOL

Headmaster: Mr. C. R. Messiter-Tooze

Deputy Headmaster (Acting Headmaster, Third Term, 1957): Mr. F. G. Jackson
Acting Deputy Headmaster, Third Term, 1957: Mr. L. Jones

Master-in-Charge, Commercial and Technical Side: Mr. R. I. Leavis
Housemaster, Charter House: Mr. D. J. Avery. (Third Term, 1957: Mr. P. W. Mans)
Housemaster, Pioneer House: Mr. F. G. Jackson. (Acting Housemaster, Third Term: Mr. N. L. Robertson)
Sports Housemasters.—Birchenough: Mr. Cooper; Borrow: Mr. Kleyn; Fairbridge: Mr. N. L. Robertson;
Heany: Mr. P. W. Mans.

STAFF:

Messrs, W. E. Adlard, L. Archell, D. J. Avery (retired at end of second term), D. C. Barbanell, F. W. Batchelor, D. R. Blezard, H. Birrell, L. D. Braithwaite, R. P. Cooper, P. P. Denborough, W. M. Engelbrecht, Miss U. N. Etheridge, Messrs, N. S. Freeman, P. H. Gilford, F. H. Gilbert, D. B. Glassbrook, F. A. Hambly, C. P. Kleyn, J. A. Labuschagne, G. Leech, J. B. McCallum, J. G. McGrady, D. MacMillan, P. W. Mans, Mrs. E. Milne, Mr. J. S. Oliver, Miss S. F. Parker, Mrs. E. M. Peakin, Messrs, R. R. B. Phillips, N. L. Robertson, C. W. Ross, P. L. Siebert, H. G. Smith, W. P. Speirs, Mrs. J. B. Sperring, Messrs. I. K. Stewart, B. Thomson, G. S. Todd, A. C. Tosh, W. F. Viljoen, W. D. G. Watt, A. P. Wellburn, A. N. Webb, D. B. Webb, Mrs. E. Young.

Matrons.—Dining Hall, Senior Cook Matron: Mrs. A. J. L. Botten; Assistant Cook Matron: Mrs. H. J. Stewart.

Charter House: Sick Nurse Matron: Miss D. Sang; Sewing Matron: Mrs. G. Robinson.

Pioneer House: Sick Nurse Matron: Mrs. J. Innes; Sewing Matron: Miss A. Mitchell.

Office.—Bursar: Miss M. G. Coley; Assistant Bursar: Mrs. B. M. Clarance; School Clerk: Mrs. K. T. F. Bancroft. Caretaker: Mr. W. C. Cole.

School Council: Lt.-Col. J. R. Webb (chairman), Messrs. A. M. Hawkins (vice-chairman), F. C. Bishop, A. Everett, A. E. Flowerday, K. O. Goldhawk, C. G. Hodgson, J. G. M. Hooper, Dr. M. J. Lewis, Advocate A. D. H. Lloyd, Councillor J. G. Pain, Messrs. R. H. Redman, D. M. Scott (honorary secretary).

SCHOOL OFFICERS, 1957 Head Prefect: G. R. M. Welch

Prefects: W. Anstruther, R. J. Brewer, A. Bruce-Brand, B. W. Burns, W. Cormack, D. Crozier, D. Cumming, S. Dawson. A. Herbst, A. Judge, D. F. Lapham, C. McCosh, E. F. Parker, K. R. Pilcher, M. Thompson, J. Watson, M. R. Wotherspoon, L. Ziv.

Cadet Unit: Captains W. E. Adlard, N. L. Robertson, W. P. Speirs (O.C.), G. S. Todd. Lieutenants: H. Birrell, F. H. Gilbert, C. Leech, D. MacMillan, A. C. Tosh, W. F. Viljoen, A. N. Webb, A. P. Wellburn. Cader 2nd Lieutenants: R. J. Brewer, W. Cormack, D. Crozier, E. F. Parker, K. R. Pilcher, G. R. M. Welch. C.S.M.s: B. W. Burns, D. F. Lapham, G. Pinchen, L. Ziv (Q).

SCHOOL COMMITTEES, 1957

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

Badminton: Master in charge: Mr. D. C. Barbanell. Captain: S. Dawson.

Basketball: Master in charge: Mr. W. D. G. Watt. Captain: E. F. Parker.

Cricket: Master in charge: Mr. N. L. Robertson. Captain: E. F. Parker. Vice-captain: R. J. Brewer.

Debating Society (Senior): Master in charge: Mr. N. S. Freeman. Secretary: A. Stevenson.

Debating Society (Junior): Master in charge: Mr. J. B. McCallum.

Hobbies Club: Master in charge: Mr. R. R. B. Phillips.
Hockey: Master in charge: Mr. D. R. Blezard. Captain: G. Peatt.

Library: Master in charge: Mr. N. S. Freeman. Librarians: L: Ziv, A. Stevenson.

Magazine.—Editor: Mr. N. S. Freeman; Sub-Editors: W. Ashmole, P. Henson, H. Labandter, R. Marshall,
C. McCosh, G. McLean, A. Stevenson, L. Ziv.

Musical Appreciation Society: Lady in charge: Miss M. M. Etheridge. Chairman: K. R. Pilcher.

Photographic Society: Masters in charge: Mr. L. Archell (first term), Mr. D. R. Blezard (second and third terms).

Rugby: Master in charge: Mr. P. W. Mans. Captain: E. F. Parker. Vice-captain: W. Anstruther.

Scientific Society: Master in charge: Mr. W. P. Speirs.

Scouts: Master in charge: Mr. D. C. Barbanell. Patrol Leaders: J. Aitchison, W. Bruce. H. Kew.
Squash: Master in charge: Mr. F. G. Jackson.

Swimming: Master in charge: Mr. W. D. G. Watt. Captain: J. Finlayson. Tennis: Master in charge: Mr. C. P. Kleyn. Captain: S. Gerber.

JUST LEAVING SCHOOL?

Here is an Opportunity . . .

to start an interesting career on the Rhodesia Railways. You will have the security of permanent employment on good rates of pay. You will enjoy the advantages of free holiday travel, medical fund benefits and liberal vacation leave on full pay.

Whether you enter the Railway service as a Junior Clerk or an apprentice in the Mechanical Workshops, you will be given every opportunity and encouragement to improve yourself and qualify for a higher appointment.

You should address your enquiries to:

THE GENERAL MANAGER, RHODESIA RAILWAYS
P.O. Box 596 — BULAWAYO



RHODESIA RAILWAYS



MAKE BANKING YOUR CAREER!

The Standard Bank offers you:-

- I An interesting and varied career.
- 2 Excellent opportunities for advancement.
- 3 Generous local and overseas leave schemes.
- 4 Progressive salary scales incorporating special recognition for ability and merit.
- 5 Generous pension on retirement.



Ask the Manager of the nearest Branch of the Standard Bank, or write to the Staff Superintendent - Federation, P.O. Box 373, Salisbury, for particulars,

THAY TO THE FUTURE THE STANDARD BANK OF SOUTH AFRICA LIMITED

"RHODESIA'S FIRST BANK"

SATCOY -

for

ALL THE BEST WHEN YOU ARE BUILDING

THE SOUTH AFRICAN TIMBER COMPANY (PVT.) LTD.

P.O. Box 584

_

BULAWAYO

WESLEY TAYLOR

SIGHT-TESTING AND DISPENSING OPTICIAN

17a Eighth Avenue, BULAWAYO

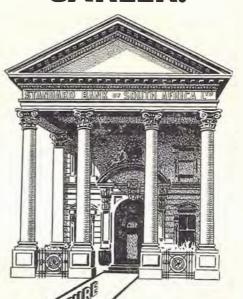
Telephone 2116



MAKE BANKING YOUR CAREER!

The Standard Bank offers you:-

- I An interesting and varied career.
- 2 Excellent opportunities for advancement.
- 3 Generous local and overseas leave
- 4 Progressive salary scales incorporating special recognition for ability and merit.
- 5 Generous bension on retirement.



Ask the Manager of the nearest Branch of the Standard Bank, or write to the Staff Superintendent - Federation, P.O. Box 373, Salisbury, for particulars,

THE FUNDA THE STANDARD BANK OF SOUTH AFRICA LIMITED

"RHODESIA'S FIRST BANK"

Everything from a Mouth Organ to a Hammond Organ

Claviolines (Electronic Keyboards) :: Pianos
All Musical Instruments :: Sheet and Album Music
Tape Recorders

YOU WILL FIND IT A PLEASURE TO DEAL WITH

GERBERS LTD.

THE MUSIC CENTRE — RECORD SHOP

88 Fife Street

BULAWAYO

P.O. Box 388

LET'S PLAY SPORT . . .

and you'll find the game doubly exciting with

SPORTS EQUIPMENT

from



(PVT.) LTD.

81 ABERCORN STREET

GARDENING

WE CAN OFFER YOU A LARGE SELECTION OF GARDEN TOOLS AND EQUIPMENT . . ESSENTIALS IN PRODUCING A BEAUTIFUL

GARDEN

A. F. Philip & Co. (Pvt.) Ltd.

Baker Street - SALISBURY P.O. Box 81 - Phone 24530 Fife Street - BULAWAYO
P.O. Box 199 - Phone 61012

"THE SCHOOL SPECIALISTS"

YOU CAN BE ASSURED OF THE BEST IN ALL YOUR SCHOOL CLOTHING REQUIREMENTS

The Correct Colours in the Correct Quality . .

at the Correct Price!

LESS 10% DISCOUNT FOR CASH

"The House for Honest Value"

McCULLAGH & BOTHWELL

(BYO.) LIMITED

P.O. Box 376

BULAWAYO

Telephone 61871

Contents

A Day in the Life of a Milton Senior Scholar	52	Milton School Dance Band	37
		Musical Appreciation Society	30
A Hundred Miles by Cycle	44	Natatalie Ruins	55
A Road Test	42	"Nyo-Nyo"	60
"Arsenic and Old Lace"	26	Obituary	15
A Study in Black and White	51	v	89
An Interrupted Journey	5 0	Old Boys' Notes	
A Visit to a Gold Mine	61	Photographic Society	31
Behaviour of Crowds	43	Pigeon Racing	63
Cadet Notes	30	Pioneer House Notes	19
Charter House Notes	20	Radar	47
		Rhodesian Trees	64
Chimanimani Expedition	32	Rugby Notes	75
Commercial and Technical Side	23	St. Helena	53
Cricket Notes	69	Scientific Society	31
Crime Does Not Pay	48	Senior Debating Society	24
Cycle Tour of Europe	65		
Editorial	11	Sinoia Caves	46
Farewell to Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Avery		Speech Night	16
	21	Steam Power Provides a Miracle	58
Farming as a Career	41	Swimming Notes	81
General Notes	12	Tennis Notes	86
Hazards of Amateur Theatricals	59	The Man-eater	57
Hockey Notes	85	Water Polo	82
Inter-House Basketball	82	Wimbledon—and what has made it	55
I Visited	38	Yachting	42
Library Notes	26	9th Bulawayo (Milton) Scout Troop	86



'Avopi Ceobe

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 fame 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!"



F. G. Jackson, Esq., Acting Headmaster.

EDITORIAL

For the past forty years the staff have been entirely responsible for the compilation and publication of the school magazine, but this year for the first time some of these duties have been passed over to boys of the school. A committee of eight has been formed from senior members of the school and they are to assist in the writing of certain major articles, in the selection of articles for the Literary Section, and in the arduous but necessary task of reading the proofs. So it is that we find ourselves placed in the unenviable position of having to rack our overworked brains and write this editorial.

The sales of the magazine have, in recent years, been extremely poor, and junior members of the school have shown little or no interest in what should be the proud possession of every Milton schoolboy. This magazine not only provides one with a valuable record of the school's activities but also a good source of literary entertainment. The committee will be endeavouring to increase the sales of the magazine this year and it is hoped that every boy with any interest in his school will purchase a copy.

The year has again been a busy one and Mr. Tooze, with much help from the Parent Teachers' Association, has continued his programme of improvements to the school. A new Art Block comprising four new classrooms has recently been completed, while the school has taken on a "new look" as the task of repainting steadily continues. The Tuck Shop has been moved into larger premises and the Cadet Quartermaster Stores were temporarily housed in one of the changing rooms at the swimming bath while the new armoury was being completed. The Stores are now installed in their new quarters.

The main cricket field has been re-surfaced and an athletic track is being prepared for the next school sports, which hitherto have been held at the Old Miltonians' ground. The new fields across Selborne Avenue have been grassed and should be ready for use by next year. The Beit Hall is to be extended and a stage added, but work has not, as yet, begun on this.

Many school activities were disrupted in the first term due to the polio epidemic which struck the country. The Annual School Sports had, unfortunately, to be cancelled, and the school's production of "Arsenic and Old Lace," postponed until June, took place in the Barbour Hall.

In this same month the school were hosts to the Wynberg College rugby touring team from the Cape. Milton School were well represented in the Matabeleland-Midlands Schools rugby team which toured Border during the August holidays.

At the end of the second term school activities were again affected, this time the Asian 'flu sweeping through the school, and as a result the Annual Cadet Camp at Inkomo was cancelled.

We were all sorry to say goodbye to Mr. Avery in August when he went on retirement after serving Milton School as the Senior Art Master for the past 12 years. We take this opportunity of wishing him and his wife a happy future and every success in his art.

During the third term Mr. Tooze and his family are on leave and Mr. Jackson has ably taken over the post of Acting Headmaster in his absence.

There has been a sad lack of poetic contributions to the magazine in past years and this year has proved no exception. We appeal to "budding" poets of the school to stir themselves and produce some worthy poetry by next year.

We trust our successors will successfully continue the work we have started in connection with the magazine and that with their increased experience the standard will steadily attain new heights.

GENERAL NOTES

Out of a number of applicants, Miss Denise Downing (nominated by the Education Department) was selected by the American Panel for a Grant to study the teaching of Mathematics and Science at Indiana University. United States of America.

We would like to express our sincere thanks to Col. J. de L. Thompson for his generous gift of trees to the School. We feel sure that these will provide welcome shade in the grounds and will be an asset to the appearance of the school.

First Term

At the beginning of the year Mr. P. F. G. Quirke was transferred to Milton Junior School, and Mr. J. McG. Niven and Mr. D. L. Garley became full-time Lecturers in Geography and Biology respectively at the Heany Teacher Training College. We wish them every success in their new spheres of work.

During the First Term, Mr. F. A. Hambly, Mr. J. A. Labuschagne and Mr. G. Leech went on leave. We hope that they and their families feel refreshed after the "break" from school routine.

Also during the First Term the following people arrived on the staff:—Mr. W. F. Viljoen came from Nyasaland to teach Geography at Milton.

Mr. H. B. Birrell came from St. Andrews, Grahamstown. He is the brotherin-law of Mr. G. S. Todd, and before leaving South Africa was Captain of the Eastern Province Cricket XI.

Mr. L. D. Braithwaite came from Churchill School, Salisbury, to help with the teaching of History.

Mr. P. Denborough, who was for many years on the staff of Prince Edward School, Salisbury, arrived to help out with the teaching of French.

Miss U. Etheridge was transferred from the Heany Training College to take over the Music and Singing Department at Milton.

Mr. A. P. Wellburn and Mrs. E. M. Peakin both came to help with the Commercial side of the school.

Mr. F. H. Gilbert, previously at the Technical College, came to help with Woodwork at the school.

Mrs. E. F. Milne has taken over the teaching of Biology, in the place of Mr. D. L. Garlev.

Mrs. A. Cohen came along to help with the teaching of Science.

Mr. J. B. McCallum returned to Milton as an Assistant Master.

We should like to welcome the above persons, individually and collectively, to the Staff of Milton, and wish them every success during their stay at the school.

The following Miltonians were awarded Scholarships:-

Beit Bursary Scholarship-L. E. Kelly.

Federal Scholarship—J. S. Pugh, L. G. Pike.

War Fund Scholarship-D. Stephen.

Charelick Saloman Scholarship—E. R. Raine.

Vacuum Oil Scholarship—J. S. Pugh. Continuation Scholarship—F. G. Fabian, Guy's Hospital, London.

Old Miltonians' Scholarship-W. J. Millar.

Mr. R. P. Walsh and Mr. A. N. Hawkins, who were scholars at Milton for five years, and Mr. Clarance (son of Mrs. B. M. Clarance, School Secretary for the past five years) are among the first students to attend the University College of Rhodesia and Nyasaland, which opened in March of this year. We wish them every success in their studies.

During the First Term, the school was affected by an epidemic of polio, which caused all sport to be cancelled, including the Annual Athletics and all Cricket Fixtures. It was decided also to postpone the presentation of the School Play, "Arsenic and Old Lace." until the Second Term.

In April, Sir Ellis and Lady Robins paid a visit to the school. Sir Ellis has been Resident Director of the Chartered Company for many years, and left at the end of the month for Britain, where he and Lady Robins will spend their retirement.

Second Term

Mr. L. Archell and Mr. D. MacMillan proceeded on two terms' leave. We wish them an enjoyable holiday and hope that they return refreshed and invigorated for the first term of 1958.

We welcome to the staff Mr. J. G. McGrady, who came from Jameson School, Gatooma, to assist in the teaching of Mathematics; and Mr. D. B. Glassbrook, who came from Guinea Fowl School to assist with Physical Training; and we re-welcome Mrs. Apps, who returned to Milton to teach in place of Mr. Leech, who had to go into hospital for an operation.

On the morning of 2nd August a Farewell Presentation to Mr. and Mrs D. J. Avery was made at the School Assembly in the Beit Hall. Mr. and Mrs. Avery were leaving Milton at the end of the term, when Mr. Avery intended to devote his retirement largely to painting. Mr. H. H. Cole, the Secretary for Education, came from Salisbury to address the school on the occasion of Mr. Avery's retirement. The Head Boy, G. Welch, on behalf of the boys of the school, presented Mr. Avery with a portable radio, and Mrs. Avery with a picnic set in appreciation of the very hard work she had put into the School Tuck Shop, for the founding of which she was responsible.

On the evening of the same day the Secretary for Education and all members of the School Staff gathered together in the School Library for a Farewell Sundowner Party to Mr. and Mrs Avery. In the course of the evening, the Headmaster presented Mr. and Mrs. Avery with a cheque from the staff. Mr. Avery replied in an extremely amusing and witty speech.

(Fuller details of both the above presentations will be found on later pages of the Magazine.)

Mrs. Tooze, Mr. Avery, Mr. Cooper and Mr. Kleyn took a party of twenty Milton scholars to visit the National Art Gallery in Salisbury. The members were most grateful to Prince Edward School for the hospitality afforded them and also to the University College of Rhodesia and Nyasaland, where they were entertained to tea after an extensive and most interesting tour of the University.

We should like to offer our sincere congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. N L. Robertson on the birth of a daughter; to Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Webb on the birth of a son; and to Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Ross on the birth of a son.

R. Apps represented Milton on the Schoolboys' Tour Overseas.

A. Ibbotson and P. Hatty were chosen as part of the Rhodesian Contingent to attend the Scout Jamboree at Sutton Coldfield, England.

On June 6th, 7th and 8th the School Dramatic Society presented "Arsenic and Old Lace" in the Barbour Hall, Coghlan School. It was excellently produced by Mr. W E. Adlard. Mrs. Tooze and Mrs. Everett were in charge of costumes, and Mr. Tosh of the make-up. A description of the play will be found on a later page of the Magazine.

Miss Mitchell returned to duty as Sewing Matron in Pioneer House after a spell of sick leave owing to an injured back.

Third Term:

The Headmaster and his wife and family are on leave during this term. We wish them a most enjoyable holiday and the best of health.

During the Headmaster's absence, Mr. F. G. Jackson is Acting Headmaster and Mr. L. Jones is Acting Deputy Headmaster.

Our best wishes also go to Mr. F. W. Batchelor and Mr. G. S. Todd and their families, who are also on leave this term.

Mr. J. B. McCallum, who spent the Second Term at Northlea School, is back with us again this term. We are pleased to see and hear him again.

We take pleasure in welcoming to the staff Miss S. J. Parker, who was transferred from Townsend School to assist with the teaching of Biology; and Mr. J. S. Oliver, at one time a member of the staff at Whitestones School.

Miss Sang arrived from Que Que to take the place of Mrs. P. H. Godrich, who recently retired as Matron in Charter House.

Mrs. Hughes returned to Pioneer House as Sewing Matron while Miss Mitchell undergoes further medical treatment.

In September Mr. Harwick, of the Public Services Board, came to speak to the Senior Forms in the Beit Hall. He dealt with a career in the Civil Service.

The following boys have been awarded prizes in the Rhodes Trustees English Competition, 1957: R. Lock, P. Glazer, I. Hutton, W. Ashmole.

Christian Vigne Bookshop and Library

for the best selection of BOOKS in town



BOTHWELL HOUSE— EIGHTH AVENUE— BULAWAYO

P.O. Box 2198

Telephone 2516

OBITUARY

MR. B. R. N. BLOY

On 26th June, 1957, Mr. B. R. N. Bloy passed away after a long illness. Mr. Bloy was born in Norfolk and studied at Goldsmith's College, London University. He served throughout the Great War and in 1920 came to Rhodesia and joined the Education Department. Apart from a term at Plumtree School and a short period at the Bulawayo Public School (where he acted as Headmaster), Mr. Bloy was on the staff of Milton School, where he taught History and Commerce until he retired in 1950.

Mr. Bloy, affectionately known as "Bertie," took a full part in the life of the School, and in his younger days was very keen on Boxing. A meticulous, painstaking schoolmaster of the best type, he endeared himself to his colleagues and pupils alike by his kindness, patience, sincerity and understanding.

Unfortunately Mr. Bloy's retirement was marred by persistent ill-health but he was always cheerful, and his passing is mourned by many.

To Mrs. Bloy and his daughter, Sheila, we send our deepest sympathy.

JOHN ROBERT PACKHAM

John Packham, who died on 1st April, 1957, aged 16, was one of the bravest boys we have known at this school. He was a spastic; it was very difficult for him to write clearly or quickly or to carry out the trivial tasks turning over a page, opening a desk—that luckier boys do without thinking. He never relaxed in his battle to overcome his disability.

When he first joined us, in 1954, he was unable to walk alone. But his determination was a lesson to us all. The sight of that indomitable and independent figure, as he gradually improved in his ability to control his movements, making its way the length of a verandah, proudly unaided, was something we shall always remember. There were many willing to help him and many who did this brave boy brought out the best in them—but they were as anxious as he was that he should carry on with his fight to rely on no one but himself.

He was a clever boy and might have gone far but for his disability. He never gave up the struggle to overcome it. His enthusiasm for his work, his wonderful sense of humour, his sheer grit, made it a pleasure to teach him. It was a privilege to have him with us, and when we heard about the chance infection that had struck him we prayed for him and hoped in vain for the great day when he would return to our school.

But the courage of brave John Packham—he was known by his first name to hundreds of boys was an example we must never forget. Many are the better for having known him and the parents who stood behind him so firmly and now must bear his loss.

SPEECH NIGHT

The Milton Speech Night this year was held on Friday evening, 26th July—once again in the Bulawayo City Hall. This important function was attended by a large gathering of parents, friends, staff and scholars.

Lt.-Col. J. R. Webb, Chairman of the School Council, inaugurated the evening's speeches. This was the last occasion on which he will attend in his capacity as Chairman of the Council as he retires at the end of 1957. Lt.-Col. Webb gave reports on the activities of the Parent-Teachers' Association and the School Council, and then went on to introduce the Headmaster, Mr. C. Messiter-Tooze.

The bulk of Mr. Tooze's speech was based on absenteeism from class, school functions and duties, and he said that it was aided by some parents. He emphasised the need for parents and the school to work together because, he said, "these boys are getting no training in citizenship, in loyalty and in service and co-operation with others.

"Nothing," he said, "is more confusing to the immature mind than to discover that the values put forward at home and at school are different." The Headmaster went on to say that it was essential that they be equal partners with the same basic ideas about their sons' education and that they set themselves the same high standards of conduct and service. If not, their sons would see life in compartments—the home in one, school in the other; leisure in one, work in another.

He stated that although the school had grown to over 800 and was still to grow larger, he was not entirely averse to that as there were considerable advantages to be gained from the generous staffing which goes with large numbers. Mr. Tooze also commented on the very favourable examination results achieved by boys in the school.

The guest speaker, the Honourable Garfield Todd, Prime Minister of Southern Rhodesia, was introduced by Lt.-Col. J. R. Webb.

Mr. Todd pointed out that this age with its enormous power could turn out to be man's master instead of his servant and so we might find ourselves in the predicament foreseen in the Chinese proverb: "He who rides upon a tiger dare not dismount."

He was tremendously concerned with the mind and spirit of man, and he made it clear that in the age of mechanism when such great power was unleashed, the only way we could be sure of ourselves was by having spiritual values and secure foundations. He therefore asked young men to meditate on things that were beautiful and true; and also to have in their lives an acknowledgment of God and all that God meant to man.

In conclusion, Mr. Todd asked all boys to be prepared in all circumstances to do their best, to give of their best and to be their best; "for," he stated, "this world needs even more than the great scientists and leaders of industry—simply fine men."

The speeches having been concluded, there were a number of musical items—vocal and instrumental. The Senior and Junior Choirs gave proof that the choral work in the school is of a high standard—as was particularly well illustrated by their most competent rendering of the difficult four-part song: "A Wet Sheet and a Flowing Sea."

Two excerpts from the play "Julius Caesar" were very well performed, and reflected credit on the boys who took part in them and on those members of the staff responsible for the production.

The evening terminated with the parents and school staff meeting informally during refreshments in the Small City Hall.

EXAMINATION RESULTS—CAMBRIDGE SCHOOL CERTIFICATE, 1956

The following pupils were successful in obtaining the School Certificate, 1956. 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.—*Booth, L. M. C: (2); *Brewer, R. J. (5); *Crozier, D. E. (5); *Gerber, S. S. (5); *Goldhawk, K. P.; *Labandter, H. P. (3); *Law. A. W.

EIGHT CREDITS.—*Cooke, M. J. T.; *Donen, J. (1); *Gibson, G. M. J.; *Gordon, C. D. (2); *Hussey, A. J.; *Walker, B. H. (2).
SEVEN CREDITS.—*Lewis, G. J. (1); *McCuaig, R. G.; *Rigby, M. R. (3); *Viljoen,

C. v. R. (2).

SIX CREDITS.—*Andrews, J. A. S.; *Burns, B. W.; *Cormack, W. R. (3); Drowley, J. E. (2); *Everett, C. J. (1); *Goosen, R. (2); *Gore, W.; Harris, B. D.; *Hart, E. R. (2); Innes, J. N.; *May, D. J.; *McLean, G. W. (1); Pidduck, M. D.; *Pilkington, G. M.; *Pogir, L. G.; Van Rensburg, I. V. (1).

FIVE CREDITS. Amyot, N. E.; Anderson, R. B.; *Charsley, B. I.; Davison, G. (1); Davison, R.; Good, R. J.; Kew, H. H.; Kingsley, P. L.; McCallum, G. D. (1); McDonald, A. W. R.; McKelvin, B. K. (2); Pilcher, K. R.; Ross, M. C.; Sanderson, M. F. (1); Van der Merwe, R. V. (2); *Whittaker, T. A. (2).

FOUR CREDITS.—Christie, R. B.; Finlayson, J. W.; Goldman, A. H.; Mandelstam, M. A.; Nicholls, P. J.; Parker, E. F.; Reid, J. G.; Rothbart, R. E.; Walsh, B. G.; Williamson, B. R.; Yeadon, B.

THREE CREDITS.—Andrews, R. B.; Broomberg, D. J.; Diplock, D.; McVey, J. C. P.; Micklesfield, A. G.: Peinke, B. B.: Pinchen, G. C. D.: Rosenberg, S. J.: Scott, M. A. TWO CREDITS.—Alcock, I. B.; Amm, S. E.; Brewer, H. G. D.; Calver, J. B.; Crossley, A. J. A.; Mansley, G. R. (1); Rix, D. W. (1).

Supplementary Credits, 1956

FOUR CREDITS.—*Ross, A.

THREE CREDITS.—*Gersh. A. M.

- TWO CREDITS. Anstruther, W. J.; Barton, J. G.; Brennan, T.; Gelman, M. L.; Henson, P. M. (1); Judge, A. J. (1); *Thompson, W. N.; Watson, J. W.; Wotherspoon, M. R. (1).
- ONE CREDIT *Ashmole, W. E.; Bowbrick, J.; *Cumming, D. H. M.; Herbst, A. D.; Holmwood, N. G.; *Israel, I.; *Iversen, R. A.; Ladbrook, D. A.; Lapham, D. F.; *MacKenzie, M. J.; *Molyneux, B. S.; *Norris, R. J.; *Pulford, K. A.; Quantick, D. C.; Roth, A. S.; Siegel, G.; *Ziv, L.
- PASS.—*Erntzen, G. A.; *Welch, G. R. M.
- Higher School Certificate (Distinctions are shown by an asterisk).—Crittall, R. A. (General Paper, English—full, Geography—full, History full); Hawkins, J. H. W. (General Paper, History full, Geography full, English at Subsidiary Level); Kelly, L. E. (General Paper, French, English full, History full, *Geographyfull); Ladbrook, D. A. (General Paper, *Afrikaans—full, Economics—full, *Geography full); Millar, W. T. (General Paper, Latin, Economics, *Geography—full, Mathematics—full); Milne, K. I. (General Paper, Physics—full, Biology full, Chemistry and Physics at Subsidiary Level); Pearson, I. (General Paper, Paper, Latin, English full, French at Subsidiary Level); Pike, L. G. (General Paper, Mathematics at Subsidiary Level, Physics and Chemistry—full); Pugh, J. S. (General Paper, History, English full, Economics full, *Geography—full); Rothbart, P. (General Paper, Mathematics, Physics and Biology at Subsidiary Level, Chemistry—full); Sensky, P. (General Paper, English full, History full, Economics full); Stephen, D. F. (General Paper, English—full, History—full, Economics—full, Geography full).

Subsidiary Subjects, Higher School Certificate.—Anstruther, W. J. (General Paper, Mathematics, Biology); Ashmole, W. E. (Geography); Bishop, A. G. (*General Paper, English—full, History full); Bowbrick, J. (General Paper); Brennan, T. (Geography); Brenner, S. J. (General Paper, Biology at Subsidiary Level); Bruce-Brand, St.J. A. (General Paper, Geography, Afrikaans); Cousins, A. W. (General Paper, History, Geography); Cumming, D. H. M. D. (English, Biology); Fairall, G. R. (General Paper, Afrikaans and Geography full); Flowerday, R. A. (General Paper, Mathematics and Physics at Subsidiary Level, Chemistry full); Gelman, M. L. (General Paper, Biology); Gersh, A. M. (English, History, *Geography); Griffiths, R. M. (General Paper, Biology); Henson, P. M. (General Paper, Biology); Herbst, A. P. (English, Biology); Israel, I. (General Paper); Iversen, R. A. (Geography—full, Mathematics); Judge, A. J. (General Paper, Mathematics, Biology); Lapham, D. F. (General Paper, Biology); Molyneux, B. S. (General Paper, Economics, Geography); Neill, J. (French); Norris, R. J. (Latin, French); Pulford, K. A. (Afrikaans); Quantick, D. C. (Economics, Afrikaans); Roth, A. S. (General Paper, Biology); St. John, B. A. (General Paper, Mathematics, Economics full); Smeeton, B. W. (Physics and Biology at Subsidiary Level); Thompson, W. M. (General Paper, Biology); Walsh, R. P. (General Paper, Mathematics at Subsidiary Level, Physics and Chemistry full); Watson, J. W. (General Paper, Mathematics, Biology); Welch, G. R. M. (General Paper); Wotherspoon, M. R. (Mathematics); Ziv, L. (English).

GENERAL SCHOOL CERTIFICATE EXAMINATIONS, 1956

Federal Ministry of Education (The first figure indicates the Standard attained in English, the second in Arithmetic).—Addison, C. M. (VI); Aitchison, J. (VI, VII); Aitken, E. A. (VI); Anderson, E. W. (VII); Anderson, R. M. (VI); Back, E. B. S. (VII, VI); Baker, P. L. M. (VII, VIII); Bell, G. (VII, VI); Blencoe, T. W. (VIII, VII); Brooks, L. R. (VII, VII); Caldwell, G. B. N. (VII, VII); Chalmers, R. B. L. (VI, VI); Cooper, N. (VII, VI); Creigh-Smith, F. Q. (VII); De Lorme, B. G. (VII); Eastland, G. N. (VI); Edwards, A. R. (VII); Emmerson, B. J. (VIII); Ferguson, C. S. (VI); Green, R. H. (VI); Hansen, C. K. (VII, VII); Hirst, W. B. (VI, VII); Holmes, E. T. (VII); Hodgson, N. C. (VII, VII); Kendall-Ball, P. A. (VII, VIII); Kennedy, C. P. (VI, VII); Libauer, B. J. (VI); Mee, N. B. (VI); Milne, D. R. (VI); Oakes, I. (VII); Rutherford, J. A. (VIII); Stainthorpe, A. (VII, VIII); Terblanch, I. W. (VII, VII); Tindle, M. (VI, VI); Van Aardt, C. C. L. (VII); Van Houten, W. (VII); Webster, F. W. (VIII, VI); Wilson, I. (VI, VI); Yeatman, N. (VIII); Zangel, A. F. (VI, VIII).

South African National Commercial and Technical Examinations

Arithmetic (a); Bookkeeping (b); Business Methods (bm); Commerce (k); Commercial Arithmetic (r); English (E); Technical Drawing (d); Trade Theory (two);

Typing (f) * indicates Distinction

Standard VII.—Adams, D. G. (a.E); Aitchison, J. (a.E); Aitken, E. A. (E); Bell, G. (E.b); Caldwell, G. B. N. (d.E); De Lorme, B. G. (b); Edwards, A. (d); Green, R. H. (a.E); Hansen, M. (E); Hirst, W. B. (bm.b); Johnson, R. H. D. (a); Kendall-Ball, P. A. (E); Kennedy, C. P. (E.a); Liddiard, L. K. (d); Loubser, M. (E); Oakes, I. (E); Sher, H. (E); Seagrave-Sutton, F. (d); Terblanche, I. W. (bm); Van Houten, W. (E); Wilson, I. (E); Wright, N. M. (E); Yeatman, N. (a); Zangel, A. F. (bm.E).

Standard VIII (Junior).—Anderson, E. W. (k.t); Bell, G. (E.r); Caldwell, G. B. N. (E); Chesworth, R. H. (r); Emmerson, B. J. (k.t); Kendall-Ball, P. A. (t); Rutherford, J. A. (t); Van der Merwe, F. D. (t); Zangel, A. F. (b*).

Standard IX (Intermediate).—Anderson, E. W. (r.b); Anstruther, P. G. (E.r.b*.t);
De Lorme, B. G. (E); Emmerson, B. G. (r.b); Stainthorpe, E. (E.b.t); Van der Merwe, F. D. (b).
Standard X (Senior).—Chesworth, R. H. (r.t.b); Mitchell, D. C. (t.b); St. John,

Standard X (Senior).—Chesworth, R. H. (r.t.b); Mitchell, D. C. (t.b); St. John, B. A. (b*).

SCHOLARSHIPS, BURSARIES AND PRIZES

Beit Bursarv.—L. E. Kelly.

Federal Scholarship.—J. S. Pugh, L. G. Pike.

War Fund Scholarship.—D. Stephen.

Charelick Salomon Scholarship.—E. R. Raine.

Vacuum Oil Scholarship.-J. S. Pugh.

Continuation Scholarship, Guys Hospital, London,—F. G. Fabian,

Old Miltonians' Association Bursary.-W. T. Millar.

Barnett Smith Prize—Highest Aggregate Cambridge. R. J. Brewer and D. E. Crozier.

Ralph Moxon Memorial Grant.—D. A. Ladbrook.

R.R.W.U. Prizes:—Physics: R. P. Walsh; Chemistry: L. G. Pike.

A. D. Campbell Memorial Prize.—S. S. Gerber.

Alliance Francaise Prize. R. J. Brewer.

School Council Prizes:—History: G. M. J. Gibson; Geography: D. E. Crozier.

Rhodes Trustees English Prize.—Group 2, J. Packham; Group 3, G. Priest; Group 4, B. de Lorme; Group 5, D. Crozier; Group 6, L. Kelly.

PIONEER HOUSE NOTES

Housemaster: Mr. F. G. Jackson. Acting Housemaster (third term): Mr. N. L. Robertson. Assistant Housemasters: Mr. C. P. Kleyn, Mr. H. Birrell. Prefects: W. Anstruther, R. Brewer, D. Cumming, S. Dawson, A. D. Herbst (Head Prefect).

During the first term Miss Mitchell suffered a severe injury to her back and we extend to her our deepest sympathy. She was ably replaced by Mrs. Hughes until the end of the term. Miss Mitchell rejoined us during the second term. As Miss Mitchell has had a recurrence of her back trouble, Mrs. Hughes has kindly returned to help us out until Miss Mitchell is able to return.

We would like to take this opportunity of welcoming Mr. Birrell to Pioneer and we sincerely hope he will remain in residence for as long as possible. We also take this opportunity of congratulating him on his engagement.

Mr. Robertson competently replaces Mr. Jackson as Housemaster while Mr.

Jackson is Acting Headmaster during Mr. Messiter-Tooze's absence.

The hostel has an immaculate air about it now that the painting and rewiring have been completed. The building of the new upstairs latrines is progressing favourably.

Pioneer suffered heavily during the influenza epidemic at the end of the second term, but this was efficiently coped with by Mrs. Innes. There was, however, relieved

rejoicing when the Annual Cadet Camp was cancelled.

The boys acquitted themselves well during the rugby season, the Third XV being the envy of the school. Our congratulations go to Anstruther, Cumming, Dawson and Herbst on being selected for the Matabeleland/Midlands rugby touring team to Border, and especially to Anstruther for doing so well.

The following boys represented the House in School teams:—

Cricket: Brewer, Dawson.

Rugby: Anstruther (Vice-Captain, Colour re-award), Cumming, Dawson (Colours), Brewer, Herbst.

Hockey: Butcher, Micklesfield, Tebbit. Swimming and Water Polo: Williamson (Captain), Botha, Hunter, A. Micklesfield, R. Micklesfield, Beaver.

Basketball: Anstruther, Brewer, Dawson, Herbst.

At the beginning of the year Brewer and Dawson were appointed School Prefects, joining Anstruther, Cumming and Herbst. Our congratulations to them both. Of those returning to school next year we have every assurance that they will

uphold the fine tradition and spirit of Pioneer.

CHARTER HOUSE NOTES

Housemaster: Mr. D. J. Avery. Third Term: Mr. P. W. Mans.

Resident Masters: Mr. R. P. Cooper, Mr. P. L. Siebert,

Head Prefect; G. Welch. Prefects: S. Bruce-Brand, D. Lapham, M. Thompson, P. Henson.

This year Charter House had to succumb to an inevitable event the loss of our Housemaster, Mr. Avery. He has been at Milton for a number of years and during the entire period he has been in residence in Charter House. His loss is deeply felt by all and the large sum collected from the boys for his farewell present shows the esteem in which he was held. Mrs. Avery will always be remembered for her kindness and help, especially in connection with the Tuck Shop, which she founded.

Simultaneously with Mr. Avery's departure was the retirement of Mrs. Godrich who was the nurse-matron for nearly eight years. A better matron in every respect would be difficult to find. The House extends to both the Averys and Mrs. Godrich every good wish for the future.

Mr. Cooper and Mr. Siebert have helped us over another year and we would like to take this opportunity of congratulating Mr. Siebert on his engagement.

Mrs. Robinson has been in the hostel for the year and has been joined, in the third term, by Miss Sang. We hope they are enjoying their stay with us.

In the last two weeks of the second term the Asiatic flu epidemic disrupted life in the hostel, dormitory 1 being turned into an auxiliary sick room. The flu did however lead to the cancellation of the Cadet Camp news well received by most.

At the beginning of the third term we welcomed Mr. and Mrs. Mans, Mr. Mans taking over as Housemaster. He has been in Pioneer House for some time and is well versed in the ways of boarding houses. We are sure the House will go from strength to strength under his guidance.

At the beginning of the year Welch was appointed Head of House and he is also to be congratulated on his appointment as Head of School. Thompson, Lapham and Bruce-Brand joined him as School Prefects, Henson assisting ably as a Hostel Prefect.

Sport has not been exceptional in the House but, as lean years occur to the best, it will be seen that Charter House has done reasonably well. The following represented the School in sporting activities:—

Rugby: D. Lapham, M. Thompson, G. Welch.

Cricket: S. Bruce-Brand, D. Lapham, J. McVey, P. McVey.

Swimming: F. Sutton, M. Thompson.

Hockey: G. Davison, D. Quantick, A. Wynne.

Tennis: R. Ferguson, S. Bruce-Brand.

Basket Ball: S. Bruce-Brand, M. Thompson, G. Welch.

Athletics were not held this year due to the polio epidemic which started in the first term, continued through the holidays and prevented a normal start to the rugby season.

To those boys who are leaving at the end of the year we extend the usual good wishes for the future, and we trust that those returning to Charter House next year will maintain its high traditions.

FAREWELL TO MR. AND MRS. D. J. AVERY

This year we said farewell, with sincere regret, to Mr. and Mrs. Avery. The following account is a composite one—the first two parts being written by a member of the Staff and a member of the School Office, and the rest by two of the senior scholars.

The Milton Staff has a long tradition of friendliness behind it—or so we have come to believe from those of its members who have roamed Rhodesian staff-rooms and reported, not perhaps without exaggeration, on the feuds and jealousies of eisewhere. Today its friendliness is threatened by its size and its separate tables, particularly now that Jack Avery has gone. He was indeed a great bestower of genuine friendliness and unpretentious kindness among the young and older members of the Staff; and the hospitality of himself and Mrs. Avery had the same imprint. How refreshing are those completely without affectation, and without snobbery in any of its forms.

Even friendly staffs enjoy some personal suspicions but no one ever suspected Jack Avery of any of the favourite ones like currying favour or covetting promotion; after all, his own character and artistic talents gave him an eminence which did not need the boost of exalted position. Now he has left us and the Staff-room is spiritually the poorer—materially, of course, it has been a poor place for years.

When staff resign, retire or leave for almost any reason, there are ceremonies and presentations which tend to appear routine, and speeches which are liable to sound glib and stereotyped. We as fellow staff would just like Jack to know definitely that we always appreciated his presence, and are realising that appreciation more keenly now that we feel his absence.



"AU REVOIR" TO THE AVERYS

Our Art Master and his Lady, and their dog "Butch," who have been with us for many years, have left us, and though we welcome our new Art Master and his Lady, we feel the shadow of passing.

But indeed, the former went off in a blaze of glory—we had lots of parties, and the giving of presents that gave us pleasure, and we hope the pleasure was mutual. The Secretary for Education came down especially (quite rightly so) for our largest party in the Library. He had to leave early to attend Technical School Speech Night, but I am sure he would have preferred to stay on and see the fun. After all, he was once a Housemaster at Milton. The "Tech" does not enjoy the antiquity of Milton. Our School had its roots where St. Gabriel's Home now stands; they were taken up and planted in Borrow Street, now Milton Junior, and thence to where the School is now built in all its glory, away from noise and clutter and industrialism. One can move a rose tree in due season, and Milton is ever a rose in the heart of the Deputy Headmaster. I think it is a rose in the ex-Art Master's heart too. for he told me he might return anon, take a house opposite the School, and offer to take "Prep."

I am sorry the boys did not see the ultimate departure, for they had left for their vacation. The Averys went off in an opulent car that had plenty of space for luggage, plus the pockets of Mr. Avery's sports coat, that no doubt held string, sealing-wax, paint brushes, and what-have you, including, no doubt, the latest telephone account for Charter House. But that was not all. Attached to the opulent car was the lovliest caravan I have ever seen, with dear little adjustable steps, three bunks, cupboards for clothes, a stove for cooking—in fact, a little dream house on wheels.

Alas! it did not contain "Butch." Though it was quite impossible for them

Alas! it did not contain "Butch." Though it was quite impossible for them to take him, Mrs. Avery had such an intense longing and feeling of disloyalty that she fears she can never forgive herself. But she need not worry, for one of the Masters

and his wife took "Butch" to be a companion to their Alsatian "Major," until the Avery's son and his wife return from England. "Butch" ran away once—only once—and the Master pursued him through veld that had been burned, but returned blackened and triumphant. Butch" is learning to play now, and to eat his food in

case "Major" does so for him-in fact, he is settling down.

I went to Charter House when the Averys had gone, and was filled with nostalgia. I remembered Mrs. Avery in her apron, bustling round the Tuck Shop—which she inaugurated, and for which she worked so hard. I saw her sweeping up the bottle-tops—why do boys make such a mess?—and putting everything in "apple-pie" order when the devastation of "Break" was over. I saw her again in her garden, carrying cans of water, and assuring me it was "relaxation." I remembered the times I had called after taking my dogs for a walk, arriving muddy and dishevelled, and being received with so warm a welcome I might have been expected. Those were good times, for while my husband and Mrs. Avery counted the Tuck Shop cash, which he banked for her, Mr. Avery and I had a glass of "cheer" in front of the fire if it was cold enough.

Now we have a complete change which is all to the good. The new Housemaster of Charter House is the Rugby Master—no doubt all the inmates of Charter House will attain the fitness of fiddles. But his wife will maintain the artistic element, for while she is decorative herself, she makes her home decorative as well. She will see that the place is not festooned with Rugby Balls, and I will say that the Rugby

Master is a gardener, which is much to his credit.

We welcome them and wish them luck, and we send all our good wishes to the Averys, and hope they will return and visit us—their welcome will be warm indeed.



MR. COLE'S SPEECH ON THE RETIREMENT OF MR. AVERY

On the second of August, Mr. Avery, who had been in the Education Department for 35 years, retired on pension. As a token of appreciation from the Federal Department of Education, the Secretary, Mr. Cole, came to the School to give a farewell speech to Mr. Avery.

Mr. Cole opened by saying he was not a stranger at Milton, having once been a Housemaster and Teacher there. The purpose of his visit to the School, he continued, was twofold: namely, to thank Mr. Avery for his many years of good

service, and to talk to the boys.

Going into Mr. Avery's past career, he mentioned that Mr. Avery had served the Department wholeheartedly from 1922, except for four years, which he spent in the Air Force. He had made a great name for himself as an Art Master, and his

artistic qualities are well known and appreciated throughout the country.

Mr. Cole then gave an account of Mr. Avery's early years in the Department as a teacher. He had taught in the six senior schools in the country at that time, been a Headmaster and Master of various Junior Schools, and spent his longest, and he was quite sure, his happiest, years at Milton. The "black mark" of his career, Mr. Cole added, had been when he spent a term at Plumtree. This remark brought laughter from the boys and the staff who were in the gallery. In Gwelo, where he first taught, not only did he excel as a master in the classroom, but he distinguished himself on the playing-field. In his day, said Mr. Cole, he represented Rhodesia at both Rugby and Football, being chosen to represent the Midlands against a touring English team in the early thirties. He had also assisted junior players in his day, and had managed an Under Sixteen Football Touring Team to Natal.

Mr. Cole concluded his interesting talk on Mr. Avery's distinguished service to the Department by adding appreciative thanks to Mrs. Avery, who was well known and had assisted him in all his ventures. At Milton she was solely responsible for the opening of the Tuck Shop, besides giving unending help with costumes in

numerous school productions.

We thank Mr. Cole for sparing a period of his busy time to come and bid farewell to Mr. Avery from the Education Department, and we, as scholars of Milton, would like to add our thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Avery, and wish them many happy years on pension.

Thank you, Mr. Cole. Farewell, Mr. and Mrs. Avery!



MR. AVERY'S RETIRING ADDRESS

On his retirement after thirty-five years' service to the Education Department of Southern Rhodesia, Mr. Avery gave a speech that will be remembered by many of us for a long time.

Mr. Avery said that in all his experience of teaching at the major high schools of the Colony no school had satisfied him as completely as Milton had. Here he found competition (in Mr. Jackson), appreciation (in the scholars), co-operation (in the Staff and Prefects) and encouragement from the Head. Speaking to the Juniors he claimed that they attended one of the "crack" schools of the Federation, and supported his belief by examples of the many Old Boys' successes and admonished them to keep up the age-old traditions of the School.

His thanks for the gifts given to him and his wife were profuse and he felt, so he said, rather overcome by the many compliments showered on him. His closing words were to wish the Staff and boys the very best of luck in the future. His speech was rounded to an end by deafening applause.

We all wish Mr. and Mrs. Avery well in their years of retirement and no way would be more fitting than the familiar yet affectionate "Cheerio, the best of luck."

COMMERCIAL AND TECHNICAL SIDE

NEW CRICKET SHELTER

The "builders" of Forms VC and IVD, who last year completed the thatched Tennis Shelter beside the courts, are now well on the way with their latest project, an L-shaped shelter which will serve spectators of matches on the new cricket pitch behind the swimming bath, as well as on the old smaller pitch.

The shelter will have at the back two small enclosures where teams may leave their kit. There will be space at the side, under the roof, for the tea table.

The building classes, over the last few years, have put up, in addition to the tennis shelter, a cricket kit-room, a tennis "wall," a garden tool-shed, a small zoo, and two fish ponds. As one of the fish ponds would not hold water, however, it was not popular with the fish and had to be demolished.

The new shelter, the roof of which will be 32 feet by 20 feet, is possibly the most ambitious project so far.



THE "COMMERCIAL AND TECHNICAL" CAMBRIDGE

This year has seen the introduction of a course leading to a Commercial or Technical Cambridge Certificate. A change in the regulations makes it possible for students to gain a full Certificate by taking the following subjects:—

- 1 English Language
- 2 Health Science
- 3 Geography
- 4 Commercial Subjects (that is, Commerce and Commercial Arithmetic)
- 5 EITHER Principles of Accounts OR Technical Drawing
- 6 EITHER Art OR Woodwork.

One Credit and Five Passes are needed, or Two Credits and Three Passes.

There are, of course, in addition, the necessary subjects to complete the boys'

education—Civics and History, General Mathematics, Physical Training, etc.

The Cambridge Examination will be taken in Form V, but before the end of their third year all would-be entrants will be required to take the Form II examinations in English. Arithmetic and either Bookkeeping and Commercial Arithmetic or Technical Drawing and Mathematics.

The work of three streams in each Form has been re-arranged to take advantage of this Course. We believe that it is likely to suit a large proportion of boys who are not intending to go to a University but who may follow careers in the Civil Service, the Railways, the Native Department, Commerce or Industry.

The first Forms to complete the Course will take the examination in 1958. In 1959 a higher proportion of entrants will have reached the necessary standard in the new subjects.

It is not in any sense a soft option, as those boys who have already embarked on the Course may agree. They are pioneers, and stern effort is required of them.

SENIOR DEBATING SOCIETY REPORT

Owing to the outbreak of polio at the beginning of this year, our activities were somewhat restricted, but since the last publication of the School Magazine three debates have been held, two inter-school and one internal. On the whole, the speeches have been satisfactory, but they could be improved upon. Our thanks go to Mr. Pilcher and Mr. Welch for being the mainstay of the Society as far as main speakers are concerned.

Our first debate was with Townsend School, Townsend being the hosts. The meeting was held on the 8th March, 1957. Miss D. Simon and Mr. G. Welch proposed the motion which was that "Women are the Rulers of the World." Miss P. Holl and Mr. K. Pilcher opposed the motion.

Mr. Welch opened the debate with some very good points in favour of the women, stating that women were the driving forces in the world today, and that they were now entering every profession, quoting as examples Rose Heilbron, Q.C., and Madame Curie. Miss Holl, attacking the motion, said that women were the weaker sex and had no desire for fighting or the shedding of blood, and that they only led in fashion, but nothing else. Miss Simon, in supporting the motion, quoted a few famous instances from History where kings or rulers of the land were themselves ruled by women. Mr. Pilcher, opposing the motion, said that there were very few women in Parliament, and practically all Physicists or Engineers were men. There was a great deal of laughter when Mr. Pilcher said that it would be ridiculous if there were women auctioneers, imagining a woman standing up and saying: "All I want, gentlemen, is an offer!"

The principal speakers having given their main points, the debate was opened to speakers from the floor. No important points having been added, the debate was concluded after the summing-up by the main speakers proposing and opposing the motion. On an open vote the motion was defeated by a large majority. The evening concluded with a Dance, and a vote of thanks was proposed by Mr. Welch with hopes that another debate might be arranged in the near future.

The second debate held this year was an internal debate taking place in the School Library on the 31st May, and with an attendance of approximately 40 members. A list of subjects was read to the members, and volunteers were called upon to talk on a given subject. Before these speakers were called upon, a modified form of "one minute please" took place, where each person had to speak for one minute on a given subject. Messrs, Payne, Quantick, Streak and Davison gave very good, humorous speeches. The main speakers were then called upon and Mr. Herbst gave

his view on whether Rock 'n Roll was detrimental to modern youth. His main point was that, on the whole, Rock 'n Roll was not detrimental especially when compared to the Charleston. When the motion was opened to the house, Mr. Quantick said that newspapers had exaggerated Rock 'n Roll and that was the reason for the public outcry that it was detrimental.

Mr. Lapham then spoke on the question: "Should there be separate Universities for Africans?" His speech showed that he was against separate universities, and quoted the recent outbreak of consternation by European students in the Union of South Africa, where African students are now to have their own universities. Speakers from the floor were in agreement with Mr. Lapham and favoured interracial universities.

Mr. Cummings spoke on the question of co-education. On the whole he was in favour of co-education, and speakers from the floor agreed with him on this point.

The debate was concluded by a few words from the Chairman, Mr. Todd.

The last debate held by the Debating Society up to the time of publication of the Magazine was with Eveline School, where we were the guests of the Eveline Debating Society, on the evening of the 19th July. The motion before the house was: "The Arts Course should be pursued in the Post-Certificate Course." Mr. K. Pilcher and Miss V. Calver proposed the motion and Miss J. Jordan and Mr. A. Judge were in opposition to the motion.

Mr. Pilcher, proposing the motion, said that Art was basically the grounding of everything, and without it what could we learn? He added that scientific experiments had led to the production of the Atom Bomb, and other destructive implements of war.

In opposition, Miss Jordan stated that the prime need in the world today was for scientists, and that the money being wasted on Arts should be set aside for scientific progress.

Miss Calver supported her partner's views, and added that a greater appreciation of Arts was required, to increase one's intellectual ability.

Mr. Judge, in opposing the motion, said that culture was also to be had in science and that this subject was more up to date and practical than that of the Arts Course.

The debate was opened to the floor and after hearing the views of a number of speakers, Miss Jordan summed up for the opposition and Mr. Pilcher for the motion. The motion was voted on and was carried by a substantial majority in favour.

After the debate refreshments were provided and a short Dance was held. A vote of thanks was proposed by the Secretary, on behalf of the Milton Debating Society, for a most enjoyable evening.

The debates themselves were mainly attended by the school boarders and a few consistent day boys, the numbers only being maintained owing to the added attraction of a Dance after the inter-school debates. The number of members should, however, be increased, and for a school the size of Milton, sixty members would be not asking too much. There was a lack of principal speakers, however, and a lack of interest shown by Form IV. As these boys will have to continue the Debating Society next year and assist in its meetings, at least a few interested boys should turn up to the Debates.

In our future Debates with other schools we hope to have a larger attendance, especially of day boys, and we are certain they will be as successful and as enjoyable as those we have had so far.

The Committee wishes to thank all those who have made the very pleasant evenings possible throughout the year.

"ARSENIC AND OLD LACE"

On 6th, 7th and 8th June the Dramatic Society presented Joseph Kesselring's well-known comedy-thriller: "Arsenic and Old Lace," in the Barbour Hall, Coghlan School. The production had been delayed some two months as a result of the epidemic of poliomyelitis.

The play was very well received by a nearly full house at each performance, and the cast enjoyed a very well-deserved success, in spite of the fact that more than half their number were new to amateur dramatics. They put their lines across well, made their laughs and generally achieved that pace and slickness without which the best of plays must fail.

As usual in any play by a boys' school, interest tended to be focussed on the female parts, which were very ably played by H. P. Labandter, C. S. Herlitz and R. B. Anderson. Labandter, playing an old lady for the third year in succession, gave a very polished and delightful performance as Abby, the more dominating of the philanthropic but homicidally inclined Brewster girls, while Herlitz made his stage debut as a most effective Martha. Anderson, another newcomer to the Dramatic Society, was most convincing and very fetching as Elaine Harper.

Society, was most convincing and very fetching as Elaine Harper.

In the male parts, J. W. Watson, another experienced player, was notably successful as the bugle-blowing Teddy, and contrasted most effectively with his paranoiac brother Jonathan, portrayed realistically and repulsively by K. R. Pilcher. A. J. Judge repeated his success in "The Ghost Train" by making a good job of the difficult part of Mortimer, a part which high-lighted the generally lunatic quality of the Brewster family, and H. Stock was excellent as the heavily accented, alcoholic Dr. Einstein.

Rarely, I feel, has a Milton producer been blessed with such a powerful team of principals, and they were ably supported by sound performances in the minor roles, which were all filled by comparatively inexperienced players. A. Ibbotson gave a praiseworthy performance as the Rev. Dr. Harper, L. Ziv was a most enthusiastic Officer O'Hara, B. W. Burns, W. R. Cormack and C. J. Everett were competent as the rest of the Force, and S. Rosenberg carried out an effective switch from the irritable and apprehensive Mr. Gibbs to the dapper, business-like but ill-fated Mr. Witherspoon.

The play was very effectively costumed by Mrs. Messiter-Tooze and her team of helpers. These ladies achieved a particular success in the dress of Abby and Martha, who appeared robed in the height of Victorian matronly fashion.

As a result of the success of the play, the Society was able to make a useful financial contribution to the Jubilee Building Fund, of which one of the objects is to provide the School with a fully equipped stage.

LIBRARY NOTES, 1957

The year began with Mr. N. S. Freeman as Staff Librarian who, with his knowledge and ability, has done a great deal for the School Library. The Library has benefited enormously in that he has succeeded in acquiring a large number of books and periodicals for the school.

During the first term the library was opened daily at breaks for Forms One to Six inclusive for the issue of books. Occasionally the librarians were slack in their duties but this was soon remedied by the appointing of a new library committee consisting of more responsible and conscientious persons. A few weeks after the term began the Library was closed for the purposes of redecoration. This was achieved mainly by the efforts of the Headmaster. When this was completed the books were replaced by the hard-working committee and the Library was again opened. The renovations give the Library a more colourful and pleasant aspect.

ARSENIC AND OLD LACE"



Left to Right: W. R. Cormack, K. R. Pilcher, C. J. Everett, B. W. Burns, H. P. Labandter, C. S. Herlitz, S. Rosenberg.

The second term opened with the incorporation of the Tuck Shop Library, consisting of about 200 books. This resulted in the librarian and his assistants cataloguing and entering the books during their occasional free period. It was in this term that the magazines "Punch," "The Reader's Digest" and "Wide World" were made available to the Library by the generosity of various members of the staff. I would like to take the opportunity of thanking the members of the staff concerned and also the United States Information Service for certain publications and books which they kindly donated.

On the occasion of Mr. D. J. Avery's retirement, after many years' service, he donated several hundred books. These mainly deal with Fine Arts and adult fiction—sections in which we were, until the present, sadly lacking.

Towards the end of the second term Mr. Worsley, Librarian of the Bulawayo Public Library, visited the School and gave the senior forms a talk on the running of a library, with the hope of encouraging a few boys to take up librarianship as a career. He also hinted that the Library might become richer, in the near future, by a donation of books from the Public Library.

During the first week of the third term, the School received a donation of books from the Public Library, consisting mainly of Reference Books. Other books, mainly fiction, for the junior forms were received from the Beit Central Library. This resulted in more work for the library committee who had to catalogue these new additions. Owing to the approaching examinations many non-fiction books were borrowed by the senior forms for study purposes.

Very popular, especially amongst the senior forms, were the many 1956 School Magazines for which we thank the schools concerned. A recent acquisition was the magazine "Life." All these magazines have been the subject of much discussion amongst their readers.

A meeting of the library committee was held in the first term. At this meeting it was made known that the History Section was sadly lacking in Reference Books dealing with the demands of the post-Cambridge syllabus. No books as yet have been obtained for this section of the Library; during this meeting it was unanimously decided that new furniture should be acquired as soon as is feasible.

Notable additions to the Library: "Royal Natural History" (nine volumes); "A Dictionary of American History" (six volumes); "The Century Dictionary" (nine volumes); "American Government"; "Essentials of American Government" (Ogg and Ray); "What is Communism"; "What is Democracy"; "How Russia is Ruled"; "American Capitalism" (Gailbraith); "The Anatomy of Prose"; "The Anatomy of Poetry"; "The Masterpiece Library of Short Stories" (six volumes); "A Survey of English Literature, 1780-1880" (four volumes); "Trees of Central Africa" (John V. Grombach); "A Text Book of Zoology" (Parker and Howell); "The Life of Mammals" (J. Z. Young); "The Turn of the Tide" (Arthur Bryant); "The Influence of Sea Power upon History" (Mahan); "The English Speaking Peoples," Volumes I and II (Winston S. Churchill).

In conclusion, I would like to thank the following boys who comprized the library committee, for giving up their time during their breaks and free periods for the purposes of issuing books and other duties:—W. Ashmole, A. J. Judge, G. W. McLean. A. Stevenson and J. Watson.

MUSICAL APPRECIATION SOCIETY

Committee:—President: The Headmaster; Vice-President: K. Pilcher; Member: J. Watson; Adviser: Miss U. Etheridge.

At the first meeting this year the year's officers were elected, and it was decided to abolish the offices of Treasurer and Secretary and incorporate them in the Vice-President since funds held previously in the bank were now vested with Mr. Hornbly and signatures previously needed to draw money were thus no longer necessary.

The works played this year have been mainly those portraying the qualities of various instruments, viz. Beethoven's Piano Concerto No. 4; Bach's Toccata and Fugue in D Minor and his Fantasia and Fugue in G Minor; Bruch's First Violin Concerto; and the oboe and flute in Grieg's Peer Gynt Suite.

It was unfortunate that the Society's activities were so curtailed by the 'flu and polio epidemics, as meetings had been arranged and had to be cancelled. Members have attended concerts in town at which various works have been played, e.g., the Symphony Concerts and Music Club Concerts.

The Society would like to thank Miss Etheridge for her advice and unfailing interest. It is unfortunate that more boys do not take advantage of this Society, but it is hoped that next year and the following years there will be stronger numerical support.

K. R. PILCHER.

CADET NOTES

The Cadet Unit was formed when the school was opened in 1910; there were then 80 cadets. Now, in 1957, the strength of the Unit is 531 and is organised in four companies. The numbers are expected to increase next year. Throughout the year training has been concentrated on Certificate "A," and 113 have passed Part I. Unfortunately, due to the lack of competent instructors, the syllabus for Part II was not completed and no examination was held for Part II candidates.

Because the epidemic of polio limited physical exercise, the standard of drill fell off somewhat but, nevertheless, two platoons took part creditably in the Queen's Birthday Parade. In the Best Drill Platoon competition, Milton gained second place and congratulations are due to the cadets of the platoon for having done so well in such a short period of training.

At the end of the first term our Stores was required for a Tuck Shop, and we had to move to the ladies' changing room at the swimming baths. Now the new armoury is completed and we are very pleased with everything except that it is far too small.

The second term was largely devoted to preparations for Cadet Camp, and to the disappointment of most of the cadets (especially the Administration and Quartermaster staff), camp was cancelled due to an outbreak of Asiatic 'flu. .

Rehearsals for the annual inspection are now going ahead. This year Major-General S. Garlake (G.S.O. Central Africa Command) is to come to inspect us. We hope to entertain him with a demonstration of a platoon in attack.

During the year various changes took place amongst the officers:—Capt. J. McG. Niven was posted to the Reserve, Lts. N. L. Robertson and G. S. Todd were promoted Captain; and we would like to welcome Lts. Gilbert, Leach, Tosh, Viljoen, Webb and Wellburn into the unit. The following cadets were appointed to the commissioned rank this year:—R. J. Brewer, W. Cormack, D. Crozier, E. F. Parker and G. R. N. Welch.

SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY NOTES

Continuing the policy adopted last year, that is, that Post-Certificate students lecture to the Society, many interesting and informative talks have been given. Meetings have been held regularly every other Friday afternoon in the Physics Laboratory, it being found that this time was more acceptable than Sunday evening.

At very short notice indeed, Anstruther started the year's meetings by leading our thoughts on "The Extermination of the Dinosaur." It was a pity that he did

not have more time to prepare this fascinating subject.

Judge's explanation of the construction, working and uses of the Electron-microscope left us feeling like experts on this piece of apparatus at the end of the second meeting. To do this, he broke down complicated mechanism to simple components with the aid of a large, well-drawn diagram.

Henson, himself a polio victim, gave us very interesting facts concerning different types of poliomyelitis, including symptoms and cures. He also dealt fairly extensively with the production of polio vaccine, explaining the mode of manufacture

and giving possible reasons for the failure of some vaccines.

"Guided Missiles" was aeronautically minded Wotherspoon's choice of subject. In his speech he described almost half a dozen types, each one progressively less simple, right up to homing varieties. He certainly convinced us of the danger of such weapons in the enemies' hands!

Taking our thoughts down the Centigrade scale nearly three hundred degrees, Watson gave a discourse on "Matter at Low Temperatures," describing molecular and physical phenomena at temperatures approaching Absolute Zero. He concluded with a brief statement of facts concerning the effect of comparatively low temperatures on animals.

Amazing us all with the statistics he gave, Brewer discussed "The Sea as a Chemical Store." Describing the extraction of some substances from the oceans and giving weights of the amount of some minerals in a cubic mile of sea, he rather tended to encourage us to lose sight of the fact that a cubic mile is a mighty lot of water.

To commence the third term, McCosh put right any imaginative fancies we might have had about "Meteorites." As he was discussing the possible origin, rate of travel, mass and composition of these bodies, we were surprised to hear of the number of meteorites that strike the earth in a day. The audience's discussion of this subject led to the mention of theories upon the origin of the Earth.

Meetings have been well attended and we feel that this is a means by which we will not only widen our knowledge, but also keep up to date with modern

developments and discoveries.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

During this year the Photographic Society has seen several changes. The weekly meetings are now being used for practical work, and much enthusiasm has been shown at these meetings. Help given to members while they are actually engaged in developing, printing or enlarging seems to be more beneficial than listening to lectures.

The facilities of the Society have been improved. About £40 worth of equipment was purchased last term, and this included a new enlarger. Consequently the Society can cater for more members.

With a subscription of 5s. per term, each member has his materials provided. A monthly competition is now being organised. Each month a subject will be chosen, and prints exhibited in the school, and judged. Prizes are going to be given. It is hoped that this will arouse interest and swell our membership.

The dark room is still being made available to non-members for use in their

own time.

THE CHIMANIMANI EXPEDITION

During the Rhodes and Founders weekend seven Scouts Kew, Bruce, Lobb, Kingsley, Andrews, Lee, Connor and the Scoutmaster, Mr. Barbanell, and the two A.S.M.s, Mr. Harvey and Mr. Gretton of the Milton Troop, went camping in the Chimanimani mountains. These mountains lie on the border of Portuguese East Africa and Rhodesia, near Melsetter, the highest of them being 8,800 feet high. Mr. Barbanell had been there before and had obtained permission to use a mountain hut if it rained. This stone hut had been erected for the use of climbers wishing to explore that beautiful region.

We set off at four o'clock in the morning. Soon after passing the "Skyview," we ran into thick mist which slowed us down considerably. This persisted until we reached Essexvale. Mr. Gretton was unable to leave his work any earlier than midday. We turned down the Filabusi road at Balla Balla and after a few halts reached Fort Victoria where we had breakfast and bought sweets for the journey. There were many lorries on the Fort Victoria-Shabani strip road and while passing them we were enveloped in clouds of dust.

After breakfast we continued our journey towards Birchenough Bridge where we intended to have lunch. Soon the road began to descend and baobabs appeared in increasing numbers. Most of us felt the decrease in altitude and we saw many banana plantations and barley fields. We came suddenly upon the bridge, which was a most impressive structure. We ate lunch at the Birchenough Bridge Hotel. We spent a short time exploring, and Lobb took some photos. The river itself was almost dry with only a small trickle flowing between the sandbanks.

On the eastern side the road rose and we very soon entered hilly country. The road twisted and turned through beautiful scenery, past wattle estates and chattering brooks with abundant vegetation. The clutch of the Land-Rover started to slip and we went very slowly. We reached Melsetter as dusk was falling and Mr. Barbanell drove to the garage where the necessary adjustments were made to the clutch, which gave no further trouble.

After Melsetter we followed a dirt track for seven miles until it ended at the foot of the mountains we had come so far to see. In front of us lay an awe-inspiring sight of mountains towering above us, their summits lost in mist. We had intended to climb up to the hut that evening but owing to various delays we camped where the road ended near a clump of trees. A small stream flowed nearby. After supper Kew and Mr. Barbanell went to the foot of the track to wait for Mr. Gretton.

During the night a whole party of campers arrived for the official opening of the hut. We all slept well and for the first time experienced the heavy dew. Mr. Gretton, Mr. Barbanell and Kew arrived in time for breakfast. Afterwards we repacked, but it soon became evident that two trips would be needed to take all the equipment to the hut. We left camp at nine o'clock with half our equipment. The leading Scouts soon found a path up which we continued with frequent halts. There was thick vegetation near the bottom which gradually thinned out as we climbed up. A small stream tumbling down the mountain side provided a refreshing drink. Near the top there were no more trees and we reached a steep grassy slope. At long last we reached the summit of the pass where we stopped to admire the view. Behind us in the distance lay range upon range of hills fading away in the distance. The clump of trees at the foot appeared as a small dot on the landscape.

In front of us lay a grassy plain through which ran a path which we followed. We soon came to some furze and then to some boggy ground scattered with rocks. Kingsley stepped in some mud here almost up to his knees. The rocks gave way to a grassy plain and we followed the path through this until we arrived at a small kopje over which we climbed. After five minutes walking we arrived at the stone hut.

MILTON SCHOOL PREFECTS, 1957



Back Row (left to right): L. Ziv, D. E. Crozier, K. R. Pilcher, M. W. Thompson, S. Dawson, J. W. Watson. Middle Row: M. R. Wotherspoon, C. J. McCosh, B. W. Burns, R. J. Brewer, S. A. Bruce-Brand, D. H. Cumming, D. F. Lapham. Front Row: A. D. Herbst, G. R. Welch (Head Prefect), C. R. Messitor-Tooze, Esq. (Headmaster). E. F. Parker (Deputy Head Prefect), W. J. Anstruther. Inset: A. J. Judge.

Lunch over, Mr. Barbanell, Lobb, Kew, Mr. Harvey and Andrews descended again to fetch the remainder of the equipment. The rest chose a camp site where we set to work. The camp was situated above the hut at the top of a slope and was surrounded by rocks and bushes. These sheltered us from the cool night breezes. The fire was built against a rock face. Many dead branches lay around and we laid in a good store of firewood. Most of the beds were under an overhanging rock to prevent the heavy dew from dampening them. Next to the beds was a small cave used as a communal storeroom. The food was kept in a crevice.

The view looking eastwards from the hut is magnificent for it has been built near the top of a valley slope. This valley is flat-bottomed, wide and grassy and winding streams flow through the middle. Across the valley is a majestic mountain which lifts its head over 8,000 feet. On either side it is flanked by smaller hills. Through those to the north-east lies Skeleton Pass, through which come natives from Portuguese East Africa to Rhodesia. It received its macabre name when two natives died there of exposure. Among the northern hills we could see the glittering cascades of a waterfall,

Towards evening Andrews, Lobb and Mr. Harvey staggered into camp exhausted. Lee and Bruce went to help Kew and Mr. Barbanell who had also had enough. After a good supper we turned in, very weary, to fall asleep almost at once.

We woke up early the next day and after breakfast Mr. Barbanell, Bruce, Lobb and Kew set off to the Martin Falls, a beauty spot six miles away in Portuguese East Africa, intending to return the next day. The others spent the morning collecting firewood and exploring the immediate neighbourhood of the camp.

After lunch Mr. Gretton decided to take us to the waterfall previously mentioned for a bathe. With our costumes and towels we descended a steep rocky path to the valley, which instead of being flat. as we had presumed it to be, was undulating. We continued along the path to Skeleton Pass, occasionally striking boggy patches, until we arrived at a rocky outcrop. Here we turned left towards our objective, leaving the path, and after a trying walk reached the hills. Ten minutes climbing brought us to a small, steep-sided valley through which ran a stream. We walked upstream and soon arrived at the waterfall.

Having explored this thoroughly we decided to bathe in several shallow pools near the bottom. The water was icy but invigorating and gave us the opportunity for a good wash. Afterwards we basked until the sun went behind a hill and then set off back to camp.

We returned by the near side of the valley where we saw an impala. We walked diagonally up the hillside to a moderate height and then continued straight along the side of the hill until we reached a stream. Soon afterwards we arrived at our camp, ate a hearty supper and turned in after a tiring but enjoyable day.

Next day those left at camp set off south up the valley. I stayed at camp, however, because of my weak knee. They travelled up the valley and after a hard climb came to a waterfall even more beautiful than the one previously visited. Here they bathed, and arrived back at camp at half-past eleven.

Meanwhile the party from Martin Falls had arrived and here is their tale. They left camp at nine o'clock on Sunday, returning next day. They used the same path as we had used, down the hill and across the valley to Skeleton Pass. The summit of the pass was reached at ten o'clock and they saw in front of them a broad valley over one mile wide, stretching north till it was lost in mist. The southern end was formed by a sheer rock-face rising 1,000 feet, and many streams flowed through the valley.

This valley was crossed and a plateau reached. As they were still quite a way from the Falls at midday they selected a suitable camp site and had lunch. After this meal they left their equipment, and after some difficulty found the river on which the Falls were situated. After a refreshing dip they continued downstream till they arrived at the Martin Falls.

From a gentle sloping valley above the Falls the river drops first in a series of glittering cascades and then in a continuous fall of over 500 feet into a valley. They left the Falls at four o'clock and arrived at their camp site very weary. After supper they turned in and spent an uncomfortable night under a low, overhanging rock—so low, in fact, that they bumped their heads whenever they lifted them.

The next morning they left camp soon after sunrise and reached the main camp at a quarter to ten. On the way Lobb caught a grass snake which he released at the main camp.

After an early lunch we packed up preparatory to going down again and were lucky enough to obtain the services of two natives as bearers. Thus we were relieved of the heaviest and most unwieldy objects, such as the dixie and ground-sheets. Some took the longer but easier horse track down, while others went down the way they had come. At last the bottom was reached, and thankfully we dropped our loads in the vehicles.

Everyone having arrived safely we drove on to Melsetter for petrol and from there to the house of the custodian of the hut, as he had promised us some maps. His wife very kindly gave us drinks. From there we drove on to the Umtali Junction where we decided to halt. We soon reconsidered our decision because of the bitter wind and lack of firewood, and drove on to look for a more suitable place. Eventually we camped in a gully on the Melsetter-Chipinga road. A small stream ran nearby and there was a moderate supply of firewood. After a good supper we turned in, the Scouts in trucks and the Scouters on camp beds.

The next morning we were woken by Kew at four o'clock. After having had breakfast and washed up we left at half past six. Mr. Harvey wished to do some long distance running and had set off at six. When we picked him up he had done five miles. We passed some unfortunate people who had hit a kudu Just before we reached Birchenough Bridge where Mr. Barbanell took some photos and we bought some bananas.

We had lunch at Fort Victoria where we bought some biscuits. There was a licence check on the road from Filabusi to Bulawayo and for once the drivers were unprepared. School was reached at half past five and the equipment was unloaded.

We had a most enjoyable trip from which we learnt a great deal. The Scouts are very grateful to Mr. Barbanell, Mr. Gretton and Mr. Harvey for all they did to make the trip so instructive and enjoyable.

THE MILTON SCHOOL DANCE BAND

Today there seems to be a lack of recognition of jazz music in the schools. When I say "jazz" music I do not mean only the currently popular "Rock and Roll," but the music which has sprung to the top of the world's hit parades in the past 40 years or so. My object in forming a new school Dance Band was to promote an appreciation of jazz music in the school.

The Band's signature tune, "THE SAINT'S ROCK AND ROLL," does not, I hope, give the idea that we are a Rock and Roll dance orchestra. For, of approximately 500 numbers which the band is able to play, only about one-fifth are Rock and Roll, and of the remainder some tenth are quick-steps, a quarter are waltzes, a quarter are fox-trots, and the remainder are varieties of Latin-American rhythms.

It has been the policy of the Band to be able to play at any function, or for any occasion. The music must, of course, suit the occasion. For instance, the Milton Band played at a Milton School Dance where the most popular type of music was Rock and Roll, but we also played on Speech Night—two completely different engagements. As regards future engagements, we shall play at the School Leavers' Dance to be held at Eveline.

At present the Dance Band consists of H. Cousins (piano), B. Taylor (drums), B. Cohen (trumpet), A. Benyishai (clarinet) and band leader G. W. Styles (electric

guitar). Stand-by trumpeter and pianist are G. Ramsay and E. Steele.

I think that a Milton School Band is most necessary. When the present members have left school I hope that the tradition will be carried on by boys equally able to make a success of the idea. We of the band owe our sincere thanks to the Headmaster, Mr. Messiter-Tooze, and the Music Mistress, Miss Etheridge, for their help regarding financial troubles and other obstacles with which we have been faced. Unfortunately we have had to suspend operations temporarily as the coming of the Cambridge examinations and, worst of all, the loss of the drummer, have made accepting of engagements impossible, unless a guest drummer can be introduced. Milton obviously has much talent, if only it could be discovered. Soon, however, the band will once again be reformed, and all I can say is that I hope we shall have a successful future.

G. W. S.

For all your MEDICINAL PROBLEMS

THE ANSWER IS

Patterson's Pharmacy, Limited

TENTH AVENUE/FIFE STREET

Telephones 5959 and 64040 (Beside the Netherlands Bank)

P.O. Box 8
BULAWAYO

Literary Section

I VISITED

After months of planning and final feverish preparations, 21st June dawned at last and I left Bulawayo for Rome on the first leg of my European journey. The flight was uneventful until we were informed that owing to a heavy thunderstorm over Nairobi no planes could land there. This meant that we were diverted to Entebbe and spent the night at Kampala. Khartoum, the hottest place I have ever experienced, was the only landing place en route to Rome after leaving Nairobi. This unfortunate incident curtailed my already limited stay in Rome so, in order to see as much as possible, I went on several Coach Tours around the city. Some of the interesting places visited were the Colosseum, the Spanish Steps, St. Peter's in Chains, St. Paul's outside the Walls, the Forum and, of course, St. Peter's.

On entering St. Peter's it was difficult to imagine that one was inside the largest church in the world; the reason for this was because everything was in such perfect proportion. The mosaics, marbles and alabaster columns were exquisite one could hardly believe that stones possessed such a variety of colours. A visit to Rome would hardly be completed without being blessed by the Pope in St. Peter's Square at noon and paying a visit to the Vatican City. The priceless treasures on view here were almost as numerous as Milton schoolboys in Bulawayo. The beauties of the Cistine Chapel stand out most clearly in my memory. It was with deep regret that I left The Eternal City, so steeped in history.

Unfortunately the weather was rather unstable during my short stay in Switzerland; it chose to rain and snow the day I spent in the Alps, while brilliant sunshine was experienced while shopping in Zurich. Nevertheless I was convinced that at some future date I would return to this beautifully green country.

Germany was the next country on my itinerary. There at Remscheid I stayed in the home of a pen-friend and found it interesting to compare German home life with that in Rhodesia or England. Although Remscheid is an industrial city, the factories were very modern and clean.

The high-light of a very busy day in London was an invitation to dinner in the House of Commons from one of the Members. Previously I had attended a debate in the Commons and also heard the Lord Chancellor speaking on the Hungarian question in the House of Lords. It was indeed a privilege to be present in the Mother of Parliaments.

My introduction to Paris came at the end of a heat wave. It was not an enjoyable experience. During my three weeks' stay in Paris, spent at the Y.M.C.A., I met a variety of students including Germans, French, English, Americans, Canadians and Japanese—quite a League of Nations. French was the common language—needless to state, spoken in different accents. Most days were occupied in visiting world-famous places—Notre Dame, the Louvre, Les Invalides, Versailles, Fontainebleau and the architecturally renowned Cathedral of Chartres. Nearly every tourist visits the Eiffel Tower, but I did not feel tempted to ascend further than the second storey. The Metro was a cheap and quick way to travel round Paris, a second class ticket to any station costing only 6d. and allowing one, if one so desired, to spend the whole day underground.

Shopping was a novel experience and a good opportunity for airing one's French, though invariably the assistants all spoke English very well.

I was fortunate enough to see the Military Parade down the Champs Elysées on Le quatorze juillet. The uniforms of the soldiers were most colourful, and together with the cheers of the crowd, it was an event long to be remembered.



All too soon my stay in Paris came to an end and it was time for me to fly to London. Fascinating though Paris had been I welcomed seeing cars driving on the "right side" of the road and hearing a language spoken which one understood more readily. My thoughts now centred on the Jubilee Jamboree and joining up with the S. Rhodesia contingent.

1st August was the "great day," the opening of the Jamboree by the Duke of Gloucester. Thirty-four thousand Scouts from 84 nations assembled in the vast arena wearing the contingent uniforms of their respective countries. Unfortunately we were at the back and were unable to hear the speeches, but the monotony was relieved by a visit from Sir Gilbert Rennie (High Commissioner for the Federation) who spoke to us all. Another eventful day was when the Queen and Duke of Edinburgh visited us. Twenty-four Scouts from each country took part in a march past. It was a great honour to be chosen for this. The stands were crowded and television cameras brought this impressive ceremony to viewers all over the United Kingdom. We had been told that the Queen was to visit the German camp site adjacent to that of S. Rhodesia and that there was a possibility we would also receive a visit. Unfortunately, this did not materialise.

Trading, or swopping, soon started after we arrived and Rhodesians gained the reputation of being astute business people. We made good use of the hackneyed tale of the two kinds of zebras and, of course, we had pieces of the rare zebra for trading.

All our time was not spent in Sutton Coldfield Park, for expeditions were organised to the Bournville Factory, Evesham, the Armstrong-Siddeley works and an evening performance in the Birmingham Hippodrome of the London Boy Scouts' "Gang Show."

The 12th August arrived before we realised, and the sea of tents of varying hues started to diminish. That evening we all assembled for the last time in the arena for the closing ceremony by Lady Baden-Powell. The flags of every nation represented at the Jamboree were carried by British Scouts—our hosts. Lady Baden-Powell must have felt very moved and proud to witness this vast gathering, a result of her husband's labours. A Fireworks Display followed, and linking arms we all marched back to our camp sites. The most memorable of Jamborees was over. Farewell Sutton Coldfield Park, farewell brother Scouts.

While most of the Southern Rhodesian contingent went on a coach tour of England and Scotland, I went literally around England visiting friends and relations. My homes ranged from modern villas, to Georgian Manses, a north country 18th century farmhouse close to the moors, to a Somerset stone cottage, and ended with a Tudor house built in the days of Queen Elizabeth I, and once used as a school.

Before returning to London for the last time I spent two days at Gilwell Park, a camping and training ground known to Scouts the world over.

Most travellers to Rome throw a coin into the Trevi Fountain to ensure a return visit. I had done likewise, little realising that my return visit would be on my way back to Rhodesia. For a further three days I admired the glories of this ancient Empire while enjoying the luxuries of a modern city.

Returning to Rhodesia on Friday 13th resulted in no untoward incident, so I remain with nothing but the happiest of memories of a most educational holiday.

FARMING AS A CAREER

In a country such as Rhodesia, where farming is the main occupation, it seems obvious that farming is a most desirable career for many Rhodesian youths. Indeed, this is the case; but it was more so several years ago as, in those days, any young man who wished to go farming could buy his land for next to nothing, and set himself up for life with very little capital, and have very few worries about the future.

Nowadays, however, with the rapid progress and development of Rhodesia, the picture is somewhat changed. Although there are still large areas of unoccupied land, it is not quite so easy to choose a site for a farm to suit one's particular desires; and when the land is chosen, if it is good land, it is almost sure to be expensive. To equip the farm and plant the first crop, or build paddocks and buy the first herd of cattle, requires an enormous amount of capital; and one has to have almost positive signs of success before the banks will extend one's credit to tide one over until the first income. Consequently, the Rhodesian youth must inherit a large amount of money if he wishes to go straight from school on to a farm of his own. As this is not the case in by far the majority of cases, he must become an assistant and later a manager, if he wishes to go straight into farming. By this method, however, it takes him a long time, in fact the better part of his life, to obtain his own farm.

By far the better plan is to attend a university or college and obtain a degree in agriculture. Having once obtained this degree, one can work for the Agricultural Department in the Government, and then, besides obtaining invaluable knowledge, one can use the schemes provided by the Government to obtain a farm, while still in their employment.

By this method one does not only obtain a good, carefully selected farm sooner, and have more knowledge to run it successfully, but one has a degree to fall back on in time of need and, for at least the next generation, there is little chance of the African assuming a higher position.

However, once these problems are overcome, there is no better career or life than farming. The farmer is always his own boss, and if he works hard it benefits him all the more, whereas if he is lazy it is his own fault when he suddenly finds himself bankrupt. There are many different types of farming, and the mixed farmer can always consider himself fairly safe. There might be a slump in a certain type of farming for a few seasons, but people always have to eat, and with the population of the world rising at its present rate, a farmer producing food will always find a market, and his sales must inevitably prosper. Tobacco farmers, too, are fairly safe, as the people of the world are not likely to give up smoking for many years yet.

Above all, there is the actual farm life itself. For a man who likes his work, a more interesting and healthy life could not be asked for. There are seasons of rest and seasons of work. During the work, the hours are long and the work hard and tiring, but the harder the farmer works, the greater is his satisfaction when the job is completed, and he receives his profit. At times he has bad luck, and diseases attack his cattle or hail ruins his crops, and then he has to start all over again. Nevertheless, if he works hard, and takes the necessary precautions, he usually makes a success of his crop or produces fine cattle, and receives his profit.

During his short periods of rest the farmer leads an extremely pleasant life. If he is near a village and in a community, he has a hectic social life, as all the neighbouring farmers will have finished their work at the same time, due to the fact that they work with the seasons. After their long seasons of hard work they let themselves go, and by the time their period of rest is over, they are quite prepared to face their work again.

A ROAD TEST

A friend of mine wanted me to test his motor-cycle for him, as he wanted to sell it, and wanted my candid opinion of what he would get for it. So I took the machine out on the road.

It was quite simple to start if one was very fit, or had a pillion passenger who was, and could shove the machine for half a mile or so. The carburettor should be liberally flooded.

The speedometer seemed to be completely inaccurate at all speeds except 0 m.p.h., at which speed it was correct. The rev. counter needle also seemed rather fond of the figure 0 r.p.m., for it never left it during the time I had the machine.

The clutch cable was broken off about an inch from the lever, so gear changing was done without using the clutch.

The machine's performance was not exactly good either. Maximum speed appeared to be 47 m.p.h., according to the speedometer of a friend's car. From standstill to maximum speed took me two minutes, and every pedal cyclist I encountered could beat me on getaway.

The only way of stopping the machine appeared to be to close the throttle and run the machine up a bank or into a wall, for application of the front or rear brake produced no effect whatever.

The front suspension was once teledraulic, but it didn't seem to have the "draulic" part any longer, for there was no damping effect at all. Plunger suspension was employed on the rear, but there was only about a quarter inch of movement, and that was through the bald rear tyre, for the plungers had jammed.

The "finish" of the model was dull brown everywhere except the seat and the handle-grips. But if the moistened finger was drawn across the tank and some of the mud was scraped off it could be seen that it was once black.

I told my friend that he might get ten shillings from the junk yard but not much more. Funnily enough he didn't seem very pleased with my report. In fact, he told me that I was so darn dumb he wondered that I knew how to write the report at all. Base ingratitude. I call it. after all the trouble I'd taken for him!

N. WELCH, IVR.

YACHTING

Yachting is becoming very popular all over the world today. Maybe it will cost quite a bit of money to build or buy a yacht, and to keep it in good condition, but one will always be rewarded afterwards with hours of really enjoyable pleasure.

There are yachts for everyone's taste. There is the family craft, and the racing craft. To own a racing dinghy would cost more than a family craft in the long run, for better results are achieved with a good paint finish, and with the boat in good trim. A suitable class for the family is the General Purpose Dinghy, more commonly known as the G.P. Fourteen. The G.P., 14 feet in length, can take up to six people on board, and also has the ability to race. There are many types of racing dinghies, of which a few are the Sprog, Cadet, Hornet, 505 and Snipe class. The Sprog is one of the most popular classes in South Africa and Rhodesia, the designer being a South African. The Cadet was designed by Jack Holt, a well-known yacht designer, expressly for the younger people. The remainder of the above-mentioned racing dinghies are, or are becoming, very popular today. The Snipe is very popular overseas, especially in America, and is the most popular boat today.

There are many types of craft one can build when starting. For a young person requiring an easy to build, but fast, small yacht, there is the Yachting World Cadet. This boat, very easy to build, and excellent for junior members of a yachting

club, has a beam of four feet six inches, a length of ten feet six inches and a sail area of $5\frac{1}{2}$ square feet. If one was to buy one, the price would be in the region of £70, but to build a Cadet costs much less. The 505 class is becoming very popular today. This craft is more difficult to build, having a moulded hull. The 505 is bigger and faster, having an overall length of 16 feet 5 inches, and a sail area of 150 square feet. Incidentally, the 505 is stated to be one of the fastest dinghies affoat. This craft is very expensive to buy, costing about £450 complete, whereas building one the cost would be about £150.

The performance of a yacht depends on the sails. If the sails are old and don't set well, the yacht will not be as fast as one with new sails. Sails are made of different materials, the commonest being cotton. The type of material proved best is Terylene, for it does not absorb water and allows the yachtsman to sail on during rain. The prices vary with different firms, but the price for a set of Sprog cotton sails is about £23, and for a 505 about £32. The price of Terylene would be higher.

Yachting hasn't really caught on among the young people in Rhodesia, but in England there are many yachting clubs formed by young people. Many young people have nothing to do on a weekend, where they could either join a club (there being two in Bulawayo) or get together and try and form a club. The only difficulty would be to obtain shore rights Once these were obtained, the club could go right ahead. The club could adopt a class, and there could be a certain age limit, and every week the young folk could gather and have a really good time, enjoying themselves in the open.

P. M. CROSSLEY, II A2.

THE BEHAVIOUR OF CROWDS

There are many aspects in the behaviour of crowds and I wish to start illustrating the major aspects by taking the one which I think most prevalent among crowds, that is, the aspect of a crowd in violence.

To illustrate my first point I think it would be most appropriate to consider the French Revolution, which was a good example of crowds acting in extreme violence. A crowd in violence is to be most feared, for people are worked up into such frenzied hatred that many rash acts are committed without rhyme or reason. Thus people saw that during the whole revolution the guillotine was hard at work.

The crowds of which the French Revolution was composed were mainly peasants who had been provoked for many years, and it was true that they had a definite cause for their violence, but there are also crowds which gather for peaceful purposes and are later stirred up to commit violent acts. Examples of this are shown by the way individuals of political status stir up crowds for their own ends, by filling the crowds with false propaganda. In many cases the majority of the people of which the mob or crowd is comprised do not really know or realise the purpose of their rioting or demonstrations but all blindly follow their leaders.

Crowds can be stirred up to commit violence in sympathy to people or to a nation which has been unjustly dealt with, or is a victim of aggression. A most obvious example of these types of crowd violence can be shown by occurrences in our modern times. For example, after the aggression of Hungary by her Soviet rulers, there were demonstrations staged in many countries all over the world in sympathy with the Hungarian people The crowds which gathered to demonstrate turned to violence and stoned and wrecked Soviet Embassies. Many of the crowds turned to such violence that they had to be dispersed by police or army forces.

The final aspect of crowds acting in violence is that of a crowd which becomes panic-stricken, and this leads to the mob becoming hysterical and eventually they resort to violence. This type of crowd can be shown by the action of a cinema or theatre audience when a fire breaks out in the theatre. At first everyone is dumb-

founded but as soon as they have recovered themselves the people rush almost simultaneously to the exits and in the ensuing struggle to escape the deadly danger, people start struggling, quarrelling and eventually fighting, till the crowd turns into a hysterical mob and violence is their only thought.

A crowd can be shown to be extremely fickle in that their minds can be easily changed by one good orator or speaker. The finest example that springs to one's mind must surely be that of the great oratory of Mark Antony, who was famous during Roman times. With his excellent oratory he managed to stir up a mob against the murderers of the Emperor Julius Caesar, whereas a little while before they had

been quite in agreement with the murderers.

Then there are the crowds which gather for ordinary, every-day peaceful purposes. Some people gather to hear public speakers, preachers or politicians. Others gather for enjoyment, to go to theatres, cinemas, fairs and circuses. Closely connected with these types of crowds are those which gather out of pure curiosity or interest. People gather to watch parades or to get a glimpse of an important person, such as the Queen of England. When there is an accident people come flocking purely out of curiosity If a fire breaks out people gather to watch the fire brigade in action and to find out what has happened. Many people turn out to civic functions and to watch the openings of new clubs and such events of public interest.

The final major aspect with which I would like to deal is that of the gathering of hundreds of people in order to watch sport played. At important athletics or matches between rival teams or countries, thousands of people attend, each person to support his or her side. Crowds gather to watch nearly every sport that is played. The most important and largest sporting event in the world is the Olympic Games, which draws people from all corners of the world who wish to support their country

while it takes part in the world's major sporting events.

Even at sporting events, fights occur among the spectators. In the U.S.A. especially where baseball is the major sport, tempers among the spectators are short and crowds often get into fights which are eventually joined by the players.

Summing up the behaviour of crowds we find that they behave in many peculiar ways. The crowds are fickle, panicky, violent, curious and they can be peaceful. In a way a crowd can be compared to a flock of sheep which follows its leader blindly. Crowds can be helpful but also at times most dangerous and destructive.

H. LABANDTER, P.C. 1.

A HUNDRED MILES BY BICYCLE

A friend of mine in Swaziland invited me to spend the summer holidays with him, and anxious to see the place, I accepted. My friend met me at Mbabane, the capital of Swaziland, and suggested we ride to his home town Hlatikulu, 110 miles away. I was keen for a bit of fun to break the boredom of city life and readily agreed. I was to ride his brother's sports bicycle and, after collecting the bare necessities for the trip and sending the rest of my luggage by bus, we started.

As my friend was very small he had the nickname of "Chick," but nevertheless he was very strong and as I was later to discover, very good at riding a bicycle. We started our journey after lunch, aiming to get to Bremasdorp, 30 miles away, by nightfall, and with good bicycles and light packs we made a fine start. I must admit though that the first seven miles were downhill owing to the great drop in height from Mbabane to Bremasdorp. However, the country soon became very hilly and the Swaziland dirt roads are by no means good. The hills became increasingly steep and going was very hard. We walked up many of the hills and rattled down the other sides at full speed, doing all we could to keep our wheels from hitting the sharp stones.

We had given ourselves plenty of time to reach Bremasdorp, and after a long hill we eventually arrived and, surprisingly enough, on time. This then was the first phase of our journey. But the worst was still to come, and at the time we had no idea how hard the next day was going to be. We still had 76 miles to go. We booked in at the best hotel and enjoyed a satisfying meal and a good night's rest.

The next morning dawned bright and clear but perhaps a little too hot for riding. We started again very early and in high spirits. We were now about 1,000 feet below Hlatikulu, but the road continued to take us downhill, very easy at the moment but the thought of steep hills to come was not encouraging. All too soon the road levelled out and took us through the last hills and into the vast bush veld plains.

The country here was totally different from that of the highlands we had recently come from and the heat became increasingly oppressive. The air was dry and still and the endless road lay baking in the sun before us. The mirage quivered on the road and the trees stood leafless in the breathless heat. Now and again the distant noise of a car could be heard and soon it would rush past leaving us in a cloud of dust which settled on our clothes and discoloured the surrounding bush. But still we carried on, eager to get to the end. Again we went downhill and eventually we came upon a large river, a pleasant change from the dry bush.

It was now twelve o'clock and "Chick" estimated that we were about half-way. But we still had to climb the hills which we could now see, hazy blue against the yellow rim of the cloudless sky. They looked very far and so they were. Reluctant to leave the cool water we once more climbed on to our bicycles and started for the distant hills.

Slowly the road began to rise uphill and riding became harder and harder. After we had travelled many miles the weather became cooler, and formidable mountains could be seen close at hand. The sun was getting low, and while we were walking up a long slope we became convinced this was our last climb and that Hlatikulu lay just round the corner. We topped the rise and were very disappointed to see no town or even a house, but instead the same old dusty road rising for miles in twists and turns.

The sun was now down, and seeing the road winding up more and more we began to get ideas of spending the night on the next hill top. But at last our hopes were raised for we could see a shop on the side of the road. Pedalling faster we reached it, dashed inside and asked if this was Hlatikulu and if not, how much further had we to go. But we were told that we still had 11 miles to cycle. We quenched our thirst and started again; at least we knew now that our journey was nearly at an end. Darkness had fallen and the air was chilly as we started climbing again.

After having cycled for some time I naturally began to think that Hlatikulu must be near, and seeing the outline of a high saddle-back silhouetted against the rising moon felt sure that Hlatikulu was there. Just then the headlights of the first car we had seen for hours lit up the road. It was a Land-Rover, and to our surprise the driver stopped alongside us and offered us a lift. We readily accepted and dumped our bicycles in the back. Once in the car we soon topped the saddle-back, but the road led us up a further steep incline and for many more miles the road twisted up and up. At long last the road levelled out and we found ourselves in the small town of Hlatikulu. We were on one of the highest points in Swaziland, and it certainly seemed like it.

That night in bed I could not help thinking how lucky we were to get a lift up the last steep stretch.

D. ALEXANDER, III B.

THE SINOIA CAVES

The Sinoia Caves are just outside Sinoia, a fast-growing town about 80 miles from Salisbury, on the road to Lusaka. It is in the middle of an important farming area and, just recently, the largest copper mine in Southern Rhodesia was opened up nearby. The original name of the town was Chinoia, after a Mashona tribe, living in the region.

We came to the Caves, about five miles from Sinoia, on a dusty, uneven, narrow, winding in fact, a typical Rhodesian second-class—road. This was because the new main road is being built and surfaced and, by the looks of it now, the trip from the town ought to be a very pleasant 10-minute drive, in a few months' time.

We arrived eventually at the car park. There we were met by a short, stout African guide. He was dressed in a Government Guide's uniform—khaki shirt with rolled-up sleeves, long khaki trousers and a broad, brown leather belt with a highly polished brass buckle, also a pair of "veldskoene." The expression on his face was one of helpfulness and, in his eyes, there was a twinkle of glee. His hair was already white in places, and he was beginning to go bald. That old Mashona with his jovial, round face looked very dignified as he introduced himself as "Francis Chinoia."

He said that he was the grandson of the original Chief Chinoia. He had worked in many places in the Federation and, upon retiring, was made the guide of

his people's caves by the Native Department.

From the car park we could not see any sign of a cave, but after walking for about 20 yards, we found ourselves in a donga at the mouth of a small hole in the rock wall. The hole was about two yards in diameter, and there was a concrete step to prevent the rainwater from eroding the entrance away.

Inside the cave, the roof dropped very slowly—about one inch every yard, while the angle of drop of the floor was about thirty degrees. All the way down to

the bottom was a steep, rugged, man-made stairway of boulders.

From the entrance the bottom of the cave seemed to be filled with smoke, but as we went down the smoke slowly turned out to be an underground pool. Just above the pool there was no roof to the cave. That is, it was like a lake in a crater. The crater was square, and the two opposite walls were of solid rock, rose vertically to the ground level, about 115 feet from the surface of the pool. The third side was only broken by a hole 50 feet in diameter—the end of the tunnel we had just come down. In the fourth side, opposite the tunnel, was a grotto, the entrance to an underground river.

The pool was filled by water running down the donga and the tunnel every rainy season. The colour of the water in the pool blended slowly from a light brown on top to a green, then to a deep royal blue. The depth of the pool is unknown, but it is known that it is deeper than 200 feet—the depth giving the pool its bluish colour.

Francis had put some goldfish into the warm water, which gave the pool the appearance of a great goldfish bowl. These fish are quite tame now and are not disturbed by stones, which are thrown into the pool to see how deep it is. There are also some frogs in that crystal-clear water.

The cave was used, in the time of Chief Chinoia, as a place of refuge by the Chinoia Mashonas from the Matabele. When the Matabele war-parties arrived, the Mashonas would go into the cave with enough food for about four days. The Matabele were unable to force an entry or subject the Mashona to a siege, since they could not stay very long, due to lack of their own food.

Francis was once one of the 1,000 people who were able to take refuge in the cave. There are still signs on the roof of soot from the large cooking fires.

We climbed up again to that small entrance, out of the donga, and went towards the "dark cave." We climbed down an iron-runged ladder in a hole in the rock, about 20 yards from the end of the crater top. This hide was like a mine shaft 20 feet deep. After rounding a flat rock we were in complete darkness. Francis lit an old carbide mine lamp which gave enough light for us to see where we should go.

We went down a winding passage, nearly bumping our heads on the stalactites, and

tripping over the stalagmites, which had been broken by vandals.

At one point in this second tunnel there were large hollows in the walls. Francis explained to us that this second tunnel was used as a food store, and these hollows were, in fact, monkey-nut and mealie grain bins. The end of the tunnel came, about ten feet inside the grotto, where there was a small beach. Francis said that there used to be a small boat on the water, used for transporting food to the main cave.

Going up the tunnel again we passed the stalagmites and stalactites, caused by water seeping down through the limestone, but evaporating before it could drop to the floor, and leaving a deposit of limestone to form a stalactite. The water reaching the floor would evaporate and, eventually, a stalagmite would form there. We also passed those bins, the size of which was enough evidence that 1,000 men could stay in the caves.

Coming out of the cave we went to the top of the crater and marvelled at the

pool which, from our height, looked like a thin, white cloud of vapour.

So we left the Sinoia Caves after having given Francis a generous tip. He waved goodbye, and as we rounded the bend in the road, we saw the last of that faithful, grey-headed, old, stout, jolly guide, Francis, and the Sinoia Caves—so very strange and awe-inspiring.

J. S. SMITH, III A.

RADAR

"Radar" is derived from the words "radio detecting and ranging." No one inventor is credited with its discovery although the British were the first to take an active interest in it. During the Second World War, in 1943, the British Government announced that one of their scientists, Robert Watts, had discovered the principle of radar. The United States Army and Navy, however, stated that the principle had been observed in America as early as 1922. Scientists had noticed that if an object crossed the path of the radio waves emitted from a radio station, reception at receivers in the path of the waves was interfered with.

In order to observe the phenomenon, a radio receiver was set up on one bank of the Hudson River while on the other was set up a transmitter. The effects of ships moving up and down the river on reception were then studied. A receiver was also set up in a truck and it was observed that when it went past large objects such as buildings, reception was interfered with. Development work was immediately commenced so that the new discovery might be used for the detection of vessels passing through harbour entrances or between ships at sea.

At this stage, the object detected had to be between radio transmitter and receiver. Thus it was impossible to detect objects like aircraft, for radio waves travel in straight lines, like heat and light waves. An aircraft rarely comes so low as to be directly between transmitter and receiver. Three years after the discovery of radar, however, it was found that the surface of an object would reflect high frequency radio waves, as a mirror reflects light rays, and that radio signals sent out by the transmitter could be made to strike an object and then "bounce" back to the receiver and thus transmitter and receiver could be in the same place.

However, ordinary broadcast radio waves radiate from the transmitter in all directions. Radar takes these waves and beams them in one direction. The signal travels at 186,000 miles per second, the speed of light. When it strikes an obstruction it rebounds and the interference is detected in the receiver. One famous American electronics firm discovered this when it found that radio signals transmitted from a plant to a laboratory a mile away rebounded from cars passing between the two points. The reflected signal communicates so accurately the motion of the object to the receiver that its position, speed and direction can be easily determined.

Radar replaced the old style acoustic detector, by which the road of approaching engines could be heard. These were of little use, as sound travels very slowly at 700 miles per hour, or roughly 1/900,000th of the speed of light, and an aircraft may have moved some distance between the time sound is emitted and the time it is received. Radar helped, to a great extent during the war, to thwart the great raids made by the German Luftwaffe on England.

Radar apparatus today bears little resemblance to the simple transmitter and receiver in which it originated. Nowadays the radio waves are given out by a high frequency transmitter and beamed in one direction. Having been reflected from an object they are picked up by a large aerial consisting of a large area of curved steel mesh, which revolves to and fro along a certain arc, say from east to south. The reflected rays are passed into an electron tube, which shows up its findings on a screen and the object appears as a dot, every movement of which is visible.

Radar has been used not only in the detection of objects in the air, on land and on the sea, but also of objects under the sea, such as submarines in war time and sunken ships, or even shoals of fish in peace-time. This type of radar was fitted to all warships during the war and varied from the ordinary type in that an electron tube and screen were not used, but were replaced by an audion tube and loudspeaker. When a radio wave was reflected, an unpleasant sounding "pip" was obtained and by the volume of this the proximity of the submarine could be estimated.

During peace time the uses of radar are manifold. On the sea they are used by ships for the detection of shoals and oncoming ships, and they are used by airports to ascertain the position of aircraft approaching to land.

G. W. McLEAN, V P.C. 1.

CRIME DOES NOT PAY

Neville Burtt was annoyed as he walked home, alone, from the local football club's dance. He was annoyed about that Charlie Melton-in fact, very angry.

The evening had started off wonderfully, with Melody and himself thoroughly enjoying themselves, but only for about half an hour. Then his meagre pound had been spent, and Melton had had to pay for their drinks. Melody, of course, had gone over to thank him; they had started to talk, and finally Melton monopolised Melody for the rest of the evening while Neville sat furning in one corner, and the evening ended with Melton escorting Melody home.

Neville knew what Melody would say if he argued the next day:—

"Of course I still love you, dear, but please, WHY can't you bring enough money to last out the evening-I felt terribly embarrassed when Charlie Melton had to pay for the drinks. Why can't you be like Charlie—he brought over five pounds."

Savagely Neville threw his cigarette packet on the ground and lit his last

cigarette. As he did so, he remembered another argument with Melody.

"Neville, dear, why can't you smoke a more exclusive brand of cigarette? Those Weights are SO CHEAP. You know, Bob Wally smokes Westminster 55!"... and so it had gone on. As he turned into his dingy house, he made up his mind, somehow, to give Melody a really good time; and that very week, too.

The next morning at about 10 a.m., having been on the go all morning, Neville at last sat down, worn out and bad tempered. He scowled around him, when suddenly his eye fell on the till. As he glared at it, an idea formed in his mind until it obsessed him. He would borrow a little—not much, only £10 or so—from the Petty Cash to spend on Melody. He would, of course, pay it back at the end of the month, and not a soul would know. His eyes gleamed at the thought of the time he would have with Melody. He furtively looked around him. No one was in sight. Quickly but quietly, he strode up to the till and took out two five pound notes, . . .

The next day he was rather later for work, which was not surprising as he had managed to make his £10 last until 4 a.m.

A thrill ran through him as he remembered how Melody had snuggled up close to him last night when they had walked home together; . . . He awoke from his day-dreams to discover that his boss was speaking to him.

"The chartered accountant will be here on Friday, so I'll want you to get the books ready for him to check," he was saying. Neville stiffened from shock. Now he had only two days to repay the money. He couldn't take it out of his savings—his father would see to that—and Neville was almost sick with worry about where the money would come from. He could just imagine what Melody would say if she came to see him in jail. . . .

At lunch time he was eating his sandwiches in a nearby park when an acquaintance of his, Alf Biggs, came up to him and told him that he had a "dead cert." for the Maiden Plate at two o'clock that afternoon.

"Called Carrozza. It's an Eytie 'orse. An absolute cast iron cert. Got any money ter put on it?"

Neville clutched at this straw. On learning that the price was six to one, he told Biggs to come to his office at half past one, and hurried off.

Everyone being away for lunch, Neville had no difficulty in slipping fifteen pounds from the till to his pocket. He took this down to Alf Biggs, who touched his cap and slouched off.

That evening, at six o'clock, Neville rushed out to get a copy of the late edition of the "Star." He flipped over the pages until he came to the racing results. Then his hopes died. Carrozza had only come fourth.

It was in a deeply pessimistic mood that he went to bed that night, and did not sleep at all for worrying. However, he did get an idea the next morning, and daring as it seemed, it was the only loophole which appeared to Neville. He was going to rob a store at eleven that night. He sat up and worked out the details. . . .

going to rob a store at eleven that night. He sat up and worked out the details... The hours dragged by slowly at the office, and Neville's boss seemed even more bad-tempered than ever! However, at last nine p.m. passed, then ten o'clock, then at last, eleven o'clock. As the deep, sonorous booms of the town hall clock began to strike eleven, Neville picked up his only tool, a screwdriver, and slipped out into the bitterly cold evening, pulling up his muffler around his chin.

As he shuffled along the main street towards his target, a stationer's called Black and Sons, Neville passed a few groups of people coming out of the late cinema, and conscious of their curious stares, he stared fixedly at the ground as he almost rushed away from them.

He looked up a short while later to find himself some way past Black and Sons, and cursed softly beneath his breath. He walked back, meeting a couple of cinema-goers on the way, but this time they were talking loudly to one another, and took no notice of him.

Reaching Black and Sons he fumbled in his pocket for the screwdriver, but it was not there. He swore out loud before remembering that he had put it in his shirt. Cautiously surveying the road from the small recess at the door, Neville could see nothing except the street lamp casting its eerie yellow light on the silvery pavement. He turned to the door.

With as little noise as possible, he carefully unscrewed each screw, and finally placed the lock on the ground, and with a slight creaking the door swung open. No one was there. Neville tiptoed over to the till and, inserting the blade of the screwdriver in the till, pushed it firmly.

As the till flew open Neville fancied that he heard a bell ring, but when nothing happened for several minutes, he returned his attentions to the till. There was a wad of notes underneath the silver, and Neville pocketed these after counting them. There was over £25. His conscience made him feel rather guilty, but he made a resolution to send the money back anonymously as soon as he was paid.

He was just shovelling the silver into his pocket when a poker came down with some force on his head. Although he reeled forward, Neville was not severely injured, for he was solidly built and thick-set. However, panic seized him, and in a frenzy

of fear, he tore the poker from the shopkeeper's grasp and brought it down with all his might. The shopkeeper slumped to the floor, blood pouring out of a huge gash on his head, and Neville, suddenly realizing what he had done, rushed out of the shop leaving half the money behind, and ran blindly home, heedless of the curious gazes he attracted.

It was only a day or two later that the police arrested Neville—they were not slow workers—but in those two days Neville had worked himself up to such a pitch that the arrest came as almost a relief to him. Shocked, his parents used all their savings to engage the best man possible to defend Neville. However, in spite of his brilliant eloquence and stirring oratory, he could make no headway against the mass of evidence in favour of the prosecution.

The judge took into account the facts that Neville was a first offender, that he had become desperate to repay the money, his past blameless record, that he had hit the shopkeeper in self-defence, and gave Neville eight years' hard labour.

The shock almost killed Neville's parents, his mother dying a few years later, and his father having a stroke, to live in a semi-paralysed state for the few remaining years of his life.

N. S. HARDIE, III A.

AN INTERRUPTED JOURNEY

The powerful whine of six "tuned" cylinders became an angry snarl as the white-helmeted figure crouching over the wheel changed down to corner. A squeal of hot tyres protested against the sudden sharp bend, and with a roar the winner shot into the straight, past wildly cheering crowds. The big race was over, and with the setting of the sun over a flag-bedecked, bottle-littered track, a stream of tired but satisfied followers of "the most dangerous sport there is" began to start their cars and leave the wide parking field.

Where the entertainment ended, the troubles of Bruce and myself began. It had been a long journey from Bulawayo to Salisbury just to see this international track meeting, three hundred miles, in fact, but my friend and I both agreed it had been well worth it. But now we had to get back to the station to catch the six-thirty train, so we gathered up our cameras, programmes and all the usual paraphernalia of a spectator and clambered into the bus which had brought us from the city.

Now the Marlborough race track is about 11 miles from the bus terminus, which is in turn nearly a mile from the railway station. We had an hour for the trip, so we settled down and made ourselves comfortable in the rapidly filling bus, and waited for it to start. While we waited we gazed out through the windows at the mass of slow-moving vehicles, all "revving" and hooting and generally trying to force their way into the long queue forming at the only gate. Twenty minutes passed before the first encouraging rumble ran along the great chassis of the immobile machine and, with a sigh of relief from all inside, the heavy vehicle rolled forward to join the milling conglomeration of dusty, honking steel. Five whole yards towards the gate were covered before the unhurried African driver gently applied the brake and resigned himself to more waiting, while the length of the queue steadily increased.

Ten long minutes of gnawing frustration passed, then at six o'clock we could contain ourselves no longer, and clambered down in deep disgust from the unfeeling mountain of green-painted tin. Once on our feet we broke into a sprint towards the fence surrounding the field, climbed through it and loped along beside the queue of impatient drivers in their halted cars. We later learnt, from the next day's paper, that the length of the queue was three miles. Had we remained in the bus we would probably have got to Salisbury some time after the train had reached Bulawayo. Anyway, leaving the bus had only solved our problems temporarily we still had 12 miles to cover before six-thirty.

Dust rose up and blinded and choked us as we stumbled desperately on, hoping

and looking for some means of transport to save us from our plight, trusting completely to Providence to provide an answer. We covered a mile, our feet pounding on the hard, corrugated sand road that led to the main highway, with the continual roaring of thousands of hot engines to render us insensible of feeling, leaving only the pressing desire to reach town in time. On and on, with never a sign of hope we ran, and sweat came pouring down to mitigate the clutching dryness of the caked dust. Breath came in great gasps and tired legs lifted themselves and made their own desperate way forward. One and a half miles lay between the cold bus and the tarred road, and at ten minutes past six we stumbled on to the latter.

Then Providence decided to tease us no longer and an old horse-drawn buggy rumbling along an outdated track beside the road eased to a halt before us. The driver, a woman from an outlying farm, offered us succour by kicking down the back of the cart, and we scrambled on board, profuse in our overwhelming gratitude. Apparently the woman, whom we judged to be about forty, knew of a short cut that would reduce our journey by a couple of miles, and soon the ancient vehicle was bouncing merrily along in the wake of two galloping stallions, bringing hope again to our troubled minds.

The minutes ticked by as the flying animals pounded on. The dust was stifling and oppressive, but no one minded as long as we sped towards the city, whose lights were now visible, twinkling in the distance. Our companion was a strange person indeed, uncommunicative and a little awe-inspiring as she crouched over the reins that controlled the handsome steeds, but we were exceedingly grateful to her and thought little about why a woman would be riding in an old-fashioned buggy at this time of the day.

At twenty minutes past six we reached the main road again, on the outskirts of the capital, and thundered through the streets, watched by interested and sometimes sarcastic bystanders.

The old cart creaked to a shuddering stop a few blocks from our final destination. We jumped down and thanked our unknown helper as best we could, but she smilingly refused any monetary reward. "I consider it a duty," was all she said, and, pulling on the reins, moved off into the night. We now turned our thoughts to continuing our journey and set off on our last lap to the station.

The mail train was just beginning to pull out of the station when two flying figures burst on to the platform and jumped into the end coach, collapsing on the floor with a pile of suitcases, cameras and packets. We'd caught the train after all!

L. RIX, IV A.

A STUDY IN BLACK AND WHITE

The most popular activity in school life today is sport; the heroes of the school are the gladiators of the rugby fifteen and the stars of the cricket eleven. What will the future think of this? Will it condemn our ideal as a muscle-bound moron who has cultivated the body beautiful at the expense of the mind? Are those rippling muscles displayed at the swimming bath only the badge of the undeveloped brain? Cannot our intellectual muscles be developed with as much enthusiasm as those of the physique? Perhaps the schools of the future will answer "Yes" to these questions, and perhaps the chief apparatus of the intellectual gymnasium of the future will be nothing but a chess-board.

This is not so fantastic an idea as it may seem at first glance. Russia already includes chess in the curriculum of its schools. In the cold war it is the battle of brains that must be won and they know it! How absurdly puny is, for example, the muscular might of a Marciano compared with the power unleashed by a Megaton bomb. No Russian who does not reach a certain standard in chess may hold a commission in the Russian army. The Russians have perceived the close connection between chess and an alert brain.

Chess, "the game which," says Voltaire, "reflects most honour on human wit," arose in the fifth century, A.D.; probably in North-West India. No precise indication can be given as to its origin and it is not known what bright character invented the idea of the game. It is thought that perhaps a certain king at that time thought up a game (then called "chaturanga"), to try and stop civil war, and let people battle over a board with men that resembled the divisions of an army. It was a game in which strategists could pit their wits against their opponents. As there is no luck involved, the better player wins. As in outdoor sport, a person who is mentally fit will often beat a stronger opponent who is out of practice.

An example of the type of mind that a chess board can develop, can be found in the great master, Botvinnik, the present world champion. He once played forty-eight simultaneous games of chess blindfolded, in which he not only had to remember the positions of his men on each of the forty-eight boards but the positions of his opponents' men as well! He lost three games.

On another occasion he asked a member of the audience to give him twenty words completely irrelevant to each other. He then played a few games of chess and draughts simultaneously, with a hand of whist in between moves. After this brilliant exhibition he repeated the twenty words given to him in their correct order.

Chess is not without humour or excitement. It is said that in one particular tournament a man was so excited by the game that he broke his leg by twisting it around the chair leg.

Nicotine is often a point of conflict between chess players who are addicted to tobacco or violently allergic to it. Amongst the famous masters most violently allergic to tobacco was the great Nimzovitch, who used to fly into tantrums whenever he imagined a nicot ne-addicted opponent to be blowing the hated smoke in his direction. He would often insist that the opponent should refrain from smoking altogether, and many tactful tournament directors had to point out to him that for some chess players tobacco might be a stimulant indispensable for their concentration. On one famous occasion Nimzovitch excitedly complained that his opponent was deliberately teasing him with his cigar, thereby putting him completely off his game. The kindly director glanced towards the board and then turned to Nimzovitch with a smile: "But he hasn't even lit up. He is not smoking at all."

"But he is threatening it!" spluttered the excitable master.

R. G. DUNCAN, III A.

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A MILTON SENIOR SCHOLAR

In his "Seven Ages of Man," Shakespeare speaks of the "schoolboy with his shining morning face, creeping like a snail unwillingly to school." The schoolboy of Milton Senior today does not creep to school; he catches the bus round the corner and changes at the City Hall, or speeds along at the last moment on his three-speed velocipede.

He just manages not to miss the morning prayers, and during the first period the intricacies of Latin declensions and constructions pass him by, for it takes him the full 40 minutes to collect his wits after his record-breaking rush to school.

During the second period matters begin to improve, for Maths. is his favourite subject, and the fact that he finds no difficulty with the problems makes him feel no end of a smart fellow.

The Literature Master fascinates him. How a man can become enthusiastic about rows and rhymes of unintelligible word concoctions is beyond his power of comprehension.

After interval he is sleepy, but he keeps himself awake by tossing coins to decide whether he will do his homework tonight or see the picture showing at the Royal.

When the gong sounds for lessons to cease, the schoolboy's day really begins. After a hurried lunch he dons his football togs and is off to the rugby field.

With screeching brakes on his way home he brings his velocipede to a standstill

in front of a cafe to listen to a radio commentary on the fourth cricket test between England and South Africa. He listens with rapt attention until the words "and South Africa wins the match by one hundred and nineteen runs" float through the air. Then he blindly rushes home, oblivious to swerving cars and dark looks from motorists, to bring the glad tidings to all and sundry.

After he and the family have completely exhausted the subject of cricket he becomes aware of a slight uneasy feeling, and then he remembers those tons of homework. What did the coin say—bioscope or homework? Oh well, the cricket victory calls for a celebration. He'll see the picture after all.

A. MARX, IV R.

ST. HELENA

Far, far away, beneath a lonely sky, Lies slumbering in the midst of sunlit seas, Mellowed and softened by southerly breeze, An island fair, with mountains reaching high.

On approaching this little-known island of St. Helena, one is first struck by its unprepossessing appearance, for at first glance it is merely a landscape of basait needles and volcanic precipices, Jutting from a cold grey sea. The Island is sure to be wreathed in an ever-present mist, and altogether it gives the impression of insecurity, of being a mirage. This feeling is enhanced by the knowledge that there is no land closer than 700 miles, Africa being a thousand miles to the east.

This is, pernaps, the oldest land mass on the face of the globe, being one of a chain of four such islands, each with its history. Its many strange plants, insects and fossils may yet supply the missing links in the discovery of Creation.

Although, it is true, the first glance at St. Helena makes you shudder, there is a tiny district, of very few square miles, behind the granite barrier, which has the essential features of the old English countryside, with the rich fields, quiet cottages and sedate mansions of a true haven of rest. Once you are in the interior, the land levels as though cut by a knife, and here are found forests of ferns, gumwood and tall cabbage trees, with much of the ground showing bare and red, waiting for seeds. Here and there a cow wanders, chewing its cud, and wondering when its time for slaughter will come, for meat is scarce on the Island. Rows of flax-plants shine green on some farmer's plot, this plant being the main cash crop.

One only begins to observe the real, historic St. Helena when one's ship is proceeding up the north-west coast to an anchorage off Jamestown, the main and only town. Here may be seen old gun emplacements and fortified lookout posts along the waterfront, and in the harbour itself is a seventeenth-century English stronghold, complete with moat, lending an air of gentility to the white-washed houses of the town. It is a scene made familiar to thousands by the St. Helena stamps, portraying this same view.

When your ship is at anchor and you are facing the town, you will observe a sheer precipice on each side—Munder's Hill to the east and Ladder Hill opposite. You glimpse the town in the narrow, triangular valley, with its white houses and spreading trees. Upon Ladder Hill, as its name suggests, stands the famous Jacob's Ladder, consisting of 699 steps, each a foot deep, and rising to a height of 900 feet. There are actually 700 steps, but the first is buried to ground level at the foot of the Ladder.

An interesting and possibly significant fact is that each district of even this very small island has its own accent, and very nearly its own dialect. Islanders declare that they can pick out the home district of any other islander, for they assert that the north of the Island produces totally different physical types from the south. Certainly the hard-working country people are quiet and simple, and are said to be more honest than the townsfolk.

Perhaps St. Helena is most well known as the place of imprisonment and

deathbed of Napoleon Bonaparte, sent into exile from France in 1815. He took up residence in Longwood House, and died there after the passage of some years. Unfortunately his house and garden were ruined by avid seekers after souvenirs, but

were partly restored by the French Government.

One of the most interesting aspects of the Island is its fishing "industry." In the deep and steeply shelving waters off the Island are found many varieties of game fish, making St. Helena rank second only to the Grand Banks of Newfoundland in productivity. The most widely known fish is the streamlined tunny or tuna, caught three or four miles offshore to the west of the Island. The record catch of a tuna in these parts is a monster of over 400 pounds, and eight feet long. The Islanders hook them on hand lines, skilfully coiled, and they merely wait until the great fish has tired itself out before touching the line.

Wahoo, the "most sporting fish in the sea," are discovered here in great numbers. They appear to be exactly like the Florida Wahoo, weigh up to 140 pounds, and will give an excellent fight on rod and line, often throwing their sleek, slate-blue bodies clear of the water. The Islanders make the mistake of referring to the Wahoo as the Barracuda, but this is a pardonable error, for the two fish are very much alike. Octopus, known on the Island as "catfish," are common, and are considered a great delicacy by the better-off inhabitants. Porpoises are harpooned and eaten, while every evening fishing boats leave Jamestown harbour in search of "stump" and "longlegs," the two species of Island crawfish. The only shellfish which are really plentiful are the mussels and limpets, found in enormous quantities.

Often the Islanders, expert fishermen, stand on the almost inaccessible rocks of the coast to catch turtles with a bamboo rod and line. The usual catch is 80 or 100 pounds, and the fisherman then scales the cliffs to bring his catch home. This is

very dangerous, and many deaths result.

This Island, it may be gathered, is poverty stricken, and this sad state was definitely brought about by the opening of the Suez Canal. Before this, 1,500 ships a year called at St. Helena to re-store, water and repair storm damage. Thus the Island had a brisk trade, and was brought news of other parts fairly regularly. The Island was well stocked, and the people needed nothing. However, on the opening of the Suez Canal, the trade route to the East was diverted, and so no more trading ships visited the Island. The Islanders became poorer and poorer, but may yet have been able to live well if a horde of wild goats had not descended on the lush vegetation and mahogany forests of the Island. In a very short time they had stripped the Island bare of its greenery, and so it has remained ever since, with an improvement only being noticed now.

When the less educated Islanders are talking amongst themselves, it is often impossible to understand a word of it. Through the centuries they have built up a quickly-spoken English dialect, understandable only by one well-versed in it. When strangers are informed that the Islanders are speaking English, and have never

spoken any other language, they will not believe it.

A nineteen-century scholar once wrote of the St. Helenan as a blend of Chinese, East Indian, Malay, English, Dutch and Portuguese descent, with English and Indian predominating. Such are the lightnesses of complexions of some Islanders that their European status would never be questioned, but the remainder vary tremendously.

Day after day the Island retains its peaceful manner, and many are the businessmen and hard-worked people of the "outer world," as St. Helenans regard it, who have sought its solitude. The Island is the home of an old man whose philosophies of life are well known, and who wrote recently in a letter to a friend in Rhodesia: "The Island keeps its tranquility and quiet peace. The absence of hurry is still its chief feature. Yesterday never did happen, and only fools think about tomorrow, for the Islanders still insist that today is ever with us, and perhaps they are nearer the truth than we think. . . ."

THE NALATALIE RUINS

Very few people in Rhodesia know anything about the Nalatalie Ruins, and the visit I paid to them was as the result of an invitation from an elderly friend of mine, who is a member of the Rhodesian Pioneer and Early Settlers' Society, and whose hobby is photography.

The Ruins are in the Somabula District, situated about 12 miles off the main road. Up to the point of the turn-off, the road is fully tar macadamised, although the rest of the way is a rough track. The Ruins are 90 miles from Bulawayo.

We left Bulawayo at approximately 9.30 a.m. and were there before 11.30 a.m. Time was wasted on the journey by 12 gates having to be opened on the rough road—I knew then why I had been invited. These gates are due to the presence of numerous privately owned farms.

On arrival at the Ruins we were forced to park the car approximately a mile from the actual Ruins, which are situated on the top of a kopje. At the car park there are many old buildings, which apparently form the original farm. The barns erected there were for tobacco, although that part of the country is not a very suitable tobacco growing area. Besides these various old rooms and buildings are the remains of an old ox wagon.

We parked the car under a suitable shady tree and ventured up this steep kopje, loaded with cameras and all the necessary photographic equipment. On reaching the top, after a very hard climb, we met several other people whose cars we had not even seen at the car park. They directed us to the Ruins, which had been difficult to find. There are very few and poor signposts.

The Ruins are situated on a very fine site, with clear views in all directions. They are similar to several of the Khami Ruins which are also situated on hills, giving a good strategic position.

The outer walls of these Ruins have the finest patterns one could ever find in ruins. Many of us have seen Khami and Zimbabwe, but these are very attractive and well built. On the main front wall, every layer of rock has a different formation or pattern.

Fortunately, the National Relics Society has preserved this well by surfacing the top of the wall with concrete, which is not very obvious. This wall is actually the main feature of the Ruins, while the secondary or inner walls are of a very similar pattern to the Khami Ruins, these being built with straight brick-shaped rocks. Within the Ruins are very strange-shaped trees, which grow tall and have very little foliage on the top; they are what we call "Lollipop" trees. They have very large pods fairly high up. We took many photographs from various aspects.

We spent a very pleasant day there, and I am sure if more people in Rhodesia knew about the Nalatalie Ruins, they would be regularly visited and appreciated.

B. W. BURNS, P.C. 1.

WIMBLEDON - AND WHAT HAS MADE IT

Each year, in July, the world's leading amateur tennis players converge on Wimbledon, near London, to compete in the premier tennis championship of the world. Players come from America, South Africa, Australia and Europe for this great event; some are accepted, others rejected, owing to the necessity of limiting the number of entries. The five different events are men's and ladies' singles and doubles, and mixed doubles. Started in 1877, when the competitors totalled 22, and the finals were watched by some 200 spectators who paid one shilling each for admission (after a postponement because of the counter attraction of a public school cricket match!!), the centre court now holds over 15,000 spectators, with reserved seats priced at one guinea each, which shows the tremendous development and popularity of this competition over a period of about 80 years.

Let us now have a look at the organisation of this championship, which has been so aptly named "the best-run sporting event in the world." A committee of management is formed, which is composed of 18 hard-worked competent men, who give a great amount of time and energy to ensure smooth running year by year; they are responsible to the Lawn Tennis Association for the overall management of The Championships. These men receive no material reward, but they gain the satisfaction of a job well done and a share of the honour and glory which is accorded to Wimbledon. The committee also has to send out entry forms, organise the seeding, order of play, and sale of seats, together with other matters such as catering for tens of thousands of spectators, stewards for gangways and other duties, several changing-rooms for players of both sexes, balls and equipment, and the press.

The secretary of the All England Club (where "Wimbledon" is played) is a permanent and very important official, in a position that carries considerable prestige all over the world. As soon as one championship is over he has to prepare for the next one. This entails pricing seats, printing and distributing tickets, maintenance of premises and courts, arrangements for the press, caterers, the B.B.C., television programmes, distinguished visitors, and never-ceasing correspondence relating to the financial arrangement of teams and players from other countries.

The referee controls the actual playing of the championships from the first decision as to who shall be allowed to play, continuing with the seeding of the players and during the important fortnight deciding how, where and when matches shall be played. The referee is not a permanent official, but is needed for only about five weeks every year. About three weeks before Wimbledon the referee scans every entry form—normally there are about 600 entries, but he has to eliminate many of these because he can only allow 128 men and 96 women to enter for their respective singles events, 64 men's and 48 women's pairs in the doubles, and 80 pairs in the mixed doubles event. To do this the referee must be acquainted with the form shown by the players, i.e. their respective standards, and accordingly he will write "Accepted," "Qualifying" or "Rejected" on each form. ("Qualifying" means that all players under this group must play qualifying rounds first, thus eliminating the weaker players.)

Once the seeding of players has been completed and the draw published, the referee has to arrange the first day's play so that the matches the crowd wish to see will be on the Centre Court, or No. 1, 2 or 3 Court, all of which have stand accommodation. In all, 16 courts are used every day, four matches being played on each court. The referee then has to prepare the Umpires' Scoring Sheets for every match and be available for consultation on any point of law during the day's play, as well as keeping a supervisory eye on punctuality of players and officials. The Umpires have a very important job to do, and on the Centre and No. 1 Court one will see one umpire, ten linesmen, a foot-fault judge and a net court judge all marching on to control the scoring of the match!! Other courts, however, are limited to a minimum of one umpire and one linesman for each match.

Thousands of people pass through the turnstiles every year to watch these championships, the standard of which must be regarded as the highest possible; but I wonder how many realise the tremendous organisation that is necessary to run them, and the time and patience which those competent men spend in ensuring a successful Wimbledon.

THE MAN-EATER

All was silent in the little native village except for the occasional noise of a wild animal lurking in the surrounding dense, green jungle. The little village was encircled by a low barrier of thorn which was broken on the southern edge by a wooden gate, roughly constructed from teak trees. Inside there were two rows of huts with six huts in each row. Each hut was made of a dark coloured mud which was silhouetted against the white light cast down by the moon. The huts were thatched with banana leaves and when a slight wind blew over the village the loose leaves rustled rhythmically. The moon looked particularly eerie as it was situated behind several tall palm trees, the spikey leaves of which quivered in the evening breeze. A lonely jackal trotted over to the clearing near the village, and after laying his long pointed scraggy ears back, hollowing his furry grey back, lifting the sharply featured profile of his head towards the moon, he curled back his lips and gave a long blood-curdling howl which echoed and re-echoed over the village.

Most, if not all, the native women had retired to their respective huts to sleep. Meanwhile the men sat round a dying fire like figures of stone gazing into the depths of the fire which now consisted of red embers which glowed brighter and faded according to the strength of the warm dry wind. Now and again one of the warriors would speak in a monotonous tone, but not forgetting to click his tongue proudly, when necessary. The scene was a very tranquil and peaceful one, and the natives were relaxed and satisfied.

Inside the huts the native women were already lying snug and warm under their furry animal hides with their eyes closed in deep slumber. Some clutched small children to their bosoms and the little ones, lulled by the friendly atmosphere and warmth, also slept contented.

Suddenly the lonely jackal near the fence of the village pricked up his ears and looked fearfully around him. Quickly he sniffed the air and then with his tail between his legs scurried away out of sight into the dense thicket. A big grey owl perched high up in a mahogany tree blinked one of his large yellow eyes and flew silently off to another tree some distance away.

Slowly the number of warriors seated around the fire decreased as it became later until only one man was left. He was a typical old African native with grey, woolly hair, round shoulders, a bent back, thin limbs with pronounced joints. His face was weather-beaten and cracked, and when he smiled his old broken decayed teeth were displayed. He must have been some 80 years of age, but there was a defiant look in his blood-shot eyes as he stared steadily at the smoking coals of the fire. He must have been deaf and blind as he did not see a pair of hungry, green eyes watching carefully through the thorny fence, nor did he hear the vicious snarl as a tawny lion surveyed and sized up his prey. The beast was a magnificent specimen with a long black mane stretching to the ground, a broad deep chest, a strong supple back, huge paws and a thick powerful tail which swished from side to side impatiently. For a while the big cat paced up and down outside the thorny fence and then crouched, bunched his muscles and sprang agilely over the fence, landing silently and nimbly on the other side.

The old native sat still as if nothing was taking place around him. He simply shook his old head and continued staring into the fire. The lion was only 50 yards away and was slowly stalking up, his bold eyes fixed eagerly on his prey. He was now only 20 yards away, and still the old man did not move. The lion now prepared himself for a final leap. He crouched low on the ground and all the lithe muscles in his lean body bunched and then, with a terrible snarl, he bounded on to the still figure in front of him and with the impact of his mighty paws knocked it flying into the red-hot coals of the fire. The screams of agony from the old man shattered the silence of the night, as his flesh was burnt raw. The lion did not hesitate but within

seconds fixed his prey's neck between his jaws and jumped back over the fence carrying the blood-stained figure with him, before the other warriors charged out of their huts with ready spears in their hands.

The maneater, triumphant, dragged the corpse swiftly through the jungle

leaving a trail of blood behind.

In the village there was utter pandemonium as warriors shouted and women and babies cried. The maneater had struck ruthlessly leaving a wave of terror to recede behind him, and the poor old deaf and blind man would never be seen again.

M. BEVERIDGE. IV A.

STEAM POWER PROVIDES A MIRACLE

A hundred and fifty years before Christ, Alexandria, the famous city founded by Alexander the Great, was at the very height of its glory. A centre of learning as well as of commerce, it had many temples, where the priests of the various religions in which the Alexandrians believed, conducted the worship of the various gods and goddesses.

Two men were sitting and talking in a part of the city called Rhacotis. One was the well-known mathematician Ctesibius and the other his pupil Hero. Ctesibius conducted Hero into an adjoining room to show him another experiment that he had just completed. Ctesibius took from a shelf a round copper flask with a narrow neck. He half-filled the flask with water and stood it on a tripod over a fire.

When the water boiled and the steam reached the ceiling, Ctesibius took a little metal ball and tossed it into the column of steam. To Hero's amazement the ball did not fall but hung as if suspended. His teacher explained that owing to the rapid expansion when water was changed into steam, the vapour was forced through the narrow neck with a force as great as the pull of gravity, thus holding the ball up.

Not long afterwards Hero stood outside the temple of Baal to witness a supposed miracle. Two figures carved in stone stood upon pedestals with trumpets held to their mouths. It was said that as the first ray of light of a new day fell

upon these figures, Baal gave them the power to blow the trumpets.

When this "miracle" had been performed all the watchers fell on their knees in awe but Hero stood aloof with a sneer on his face. He witnessed a few more "miracles" but was able to put them all down to mechanical inventions. But as he left the temple he was accosted by a priest, Kohoras. On being asked why he showed scorn for Baal's miracles, he gave his views upon the subject. He was immediately taken prisoner by the temple guards!

He was escorted to the high priest. Hero knew that he was in terrible danger for he had heard of the gruesome atrocities practised on unbelievers. Having heard Hero's crime the high priest sentenced him to death, and asked him if he had anything

to say for himself.

Hero rose from his prostrate position and delivered a bold speech. He said that instead of being a mocker of Baal, he was his chosen one. Baal had revealed wonderful secrets to Hero and he could prove it.

The high priest finally consented to give Hero three days in which to prepare the proposed miracle and ordered guards to see that he did not escape. For three

days Hero worked hard on the instrument with which to fool the priests.

On the third day he placed his work in a box, and dressed himself in his best robes. But he was not without anxiety for he had completed his work too late to test it. He was escorted by the guards to Baal's temple and the high priest's throne room. The high priest asked if he was ready, Hero replied in the affirmative and the group of priests moved to the altar at Hero's request.

From the box he took a ball held in the same way as a globe of the world on its pivot. From opposite sides of the ball, two small bent tubes projected. Here asked the high priest if it were possible to spin the ball without actually touching it.

With a sneer on his lips the priest answered no. Hero then asked that if he could prove that he was the chosen of Baal by making the ball revolve, he could go free.

Grudgingly the high priest agreed.

Previously Hero had placed some water in the ball and now, picking it up, he placed it in the altar flames. In order to gain time Hero walked round and round the altar chanting and praying. At last, when the singing of the water in the ball told him that it was almost on the boil, he knelt down and, for the priest's benefit, prayed aloud asking for Baal's help.

Then, to the amazement of the priests and guards, the ball began to revolve, slowly at first and then gathering speed. The ball became a white blur and Hero's audience was awestruck.

When all the water had boiled away, Hero picked up the sphere and asked the high priest's permission to go. It was granted him, and with a light heart he walked out of the temple and sought out Ctesibius to tell of how he had taken in the priests.

J. PATTISON, IV A.

THE HAZARDS OF AMATEUR THEATRICALS

"All the world's a stage," wrote someone many years ago. Well, that may have been so in his time but certainly not in the world today. Have you ever tried to produce a play? Well, don't. It invariably happens that the leading lady gets 'flu on the opening night, her poodle gets hysterics and the whole cast is involved in a temperamental uproar. The most difficult part of any play is choosing the cast and that brings us back to the quotation at the beginning: I wonder if he, whoever it was who said it, ever attended a typical audition. I bet he didn't!

At the typical audition you get the corseted "old trouper" who is at least fifty in the shade and always demands the juvenile lead and nothing else. There is also the flighty young thing who, whether it is to go and get the tea and "gooey" buns or visit somewhere more important, finds any excuse to wriggle up and down in front of all. Eventually the producer. now a tousled fanatic, finally reads out in a forlorn voice: "The cast." You get the excited flutter of ..."my dear, I was terrible, no, I really was, never expected it ... yes, yes ... saw Larry Olivier in the same part several ...

Rehearsals begin. The flighty young thing always misses her cue due to the fact she is always engrossed in touching up her ever flamboyant lips, and the leading man gets the giggles during every love scene. The supporting cast show extreme signs of breaking up and the "prompt" gets pink-eye (depending on the season) or a sty. The producer finishes his seventh bottle of aspirin.

At last, opening night. The producer, now a nervous tousled wreck who has taken to Benzadrine and drink and with a ghastly complexion, nearly has a heart attack as the leading lady (fifty at least) arrives ten minutes before the curtain goes up with the excuse . . . "Visitors darling, I simply just had to give them a snack. . . ."

However, peace is restored. The flighty young thing has an attack of stage fright and leaves the leading man giggling to himself on the vacant set. However, the poodle (belonging to the leading lady) wanders on to the stage and the scene is saved. The auditorium is filled with "How sweet, how original...how amusing..." whilst in the wings the leading man, not giggling now, tenderly rubs a chewed and nuzzled nose.

The write-up is ghastly, the cast refuses to act on the following night . . . the producer finishes his eighteenth bottle of aspirin. All this continues up to the final curtain when the flighty young thing gets more bouquets than the leading lady and a war nearly ensues. The leading man gets hiccoughs. Ever heard a giggle and a hic?

But all ends well. The cast all say it was really the greatest of fun and they finish up with a slap-happy party. The leading lady, determined not to be outdone by the flighty young thing, jitterbugs with the producer, trips over her poodle and breaks her leg.

P.S.—If all the world isn't a stage then there are many people who make up

for those who don't "act."

R. B. ANDERSON, P.C. 2.

"NYO-NYO"

"Nyo-Nyo," or "Big Eyes," awoke in the evening when the sun was nearly down and there was only the faintest ruddy ray of light on the horizon. He peered cautiously out into the setting sun and he blinked, as even the faintest rays of light hurt his eyes. Then he retired into the depth of his hole in a giant mimosa tree, and snuggled up close to his sleeping companions.

Now he waited. He waited for complete darkness, for an hour when owls and other hunters of the dusk had long since retired for the long night. Then, as most creatures slept into the middle of the night, he would be in his element, happy and active in the midst of the gloomy, mysterious night, free from all the dangers

of daylight.

His companions awoke, and as one, they shivered with the last passing hoots of the owls, and when silence reigned, at least when the only sounds heard were usual, and safe to Nyo-Nyo, he rose, first peering cautiously out, and then leaping about the tree, looking for insects and other morsels to eat. Then hunger led him farther afield, and playfully he leapt away in search of fruit, insects and anything else he might find appetising.

His hunger momentarily satisfied, he began to play with his companions, his huge red-brown eyes glowing with excitement in his small head, and on his head were two big pointed ears and a pointed nose. His body was thin, but covered with thick, furry and soft grey hair. His tail was great in length with puffed out hair and was vital for balance. His front legs were not nearly as powerful as his strong, muscled hind-legs which gave him terrific jumping ability. In fact, he was something like a mixture of kangaroo, rat and monkey.

He jumped from branch to branch, from tree to tree, never tiring, and every

jump made with perfect timing, accuracy and ease. This was his life.

This was not to be for long because soon he smelt and heard the most feared creature on earth . . . man! Quickly he slipped into a rock crevice and crouched down, shaking with fear and hoping the men would pass. But the fates ignored his hopes. There was a sudden blinding flash of light and Nyo-Nyo could only stare, dumb and bewildered. Then a hand grabbed him roughly, so he bit with all the desperation any of his kind could possibly possess, but in vain. He was placed in a small, tightly closed basket for what seemed an eternity of dazed ignorance. He vaguely remembers how many times he changed hands, until one day, in some noisy place, he heard a gentler, more kindly voice. He was driven away in some purring thing, and then a pair of white, not black, hands took him up.

He was too worn out to resist handling, but already he felt better with the gentle, soothing hands and voice nearby. He was then left alone in a comfortable box with cloth in it, and on nightfall he cautiously explored his surroundings and found himself to be in a room with many interesting things and food and water or

milk always on hand.

Then he began to get used to the frequent visits of his owners and found many new places to sleep in his room. However he sensed something wrong with his new home and soon found that a cat dwelt nearby. This made him more fearful, when after a few days he again changed hands, his thoughtful owners having sensed his discomfort.

Now there were no cats but a human boy who slept in the same room as Nyo-Nyo. Although always nervous, he became used to people stroking, tickling, petting, admiring and feeding him. He liked this new life where he could play with his owners. He slept in his owner's bed, drawers and cupboards. He enjoyed the various foods, especially sweetened condensed milk which, to the delight of his owners, he would lick off their fingers. He became accustomed to his new name "Pooky." He slowly lost all fear, and could sometimes tolerate day-time. Even so he disliked being caught, and still does to this day.

However, sometimes he longs for the wilds and freedom, but even more to have a companion. Now he suspects something is up, a surprise for him. He little knows that his thoughtful owners intend to give him a companion, but his last wish—freedom—they cannot fulfil as they know he could no longer fare for himself in

the veld. He still enjoys his tame life.

He is, of course, the "bush baby" or "night ape" ("nag aapie"), scientifically known as "galago," but he is more than a thing, he is a definite character, just like any human being!

R. LOCK, II A 1.

A VISIT TO A GOLD MINE

While visiting the Union of South Africa recently, it was my pleasant experience to be allowed to visit a well-known Union gold mine. This mine has been given the name of the Vogelstruisbult Mine.

The mine is situated not far from Brakpan, and transport from Johannesburg to the mine was arranged by the Chamber of Mines. After a pleasant journey in one of the Railway luxury buses, a few of my friends and myself arrived at the mine's main buildings. When we had dressed ourselves suitably, charge was taken of us by the mine's Underground Manager. We were shown over the buildings where the controls of the cages were housed and some of the numerous safety gadgets employed to prevent anything going wrong with hanism were explained to us.

Then came the best part of the visit . . . the actua g e mine. The effects of the experience have been, in my opinion, somewhat exaggerated. No "sinking feeling" in the stomach is felt, and the change of depth does not have any

really bad effects upon one.

Underground every possible luxury is provided. There is electric lighting in almost every area where drilling and other work is carried out, and there is a constant supply of fresh air in every passage. Air is sucked down the shafts by huge fans driven by a dynamo. On entering the room where the cages land one feels a fresh breeze constantly flowing. From this room, some 30 feet high, a railway leads off down the main passage. The train works by electricity off direct current in the same manner as the normal electric train, and the maximum speed is 15 m.p.h. We progressed some 600 yards in this train until we came to where a smaller passage led off from the one in which we now were.

This passage, we discovered, led to a "school" where future miners, all of them Africans, learned the names of tools used down the mine, learned to speak what we call "Fanagalo," and learned other things which they have to know before they can start work. The teaching of First Aid is of prime importance, as accidents are unavoidable. One old African on the mine is said to be the best dresser of wounds and fractures in the world today, and that I can quite believe.

From this school we went on to where drilling was demonstrated. We saw how props were erected to prevent the roof falling in, and saw how, after several years, propping had been reduced from some ten feet high to a mere three feet. This, explained our guide, was a slow process, and was unavoidable as 4,000 feet of earth can, in time, bend a steel girder.

We inspected one of the many "hospitals" which have been built at regular intervals along the passages. We were pulled up a gradient on one of the small "trucks" which are used essentially for hauling rock, and shown the various devices used to catch the wheels of a runaway truck. We saw how the removal of rock has been mechanised, and workers have only been used to work the machines to do the transporting.

This completed the tour underground. It had taken about two hours. We then returned to the surface once again where we were taken to the buildings where the rock was crushed and the "slime" treated to remove the gold. Corduroy blankets are used to pick up the gold ore which, being heavier, sinks to the bottom of the slime. The gold is then treated with cyanide and, after further processing, is smelted into bar gold. These bars of gold are very heavy, and we were told that if we could pick up one of the bars with one hand we could keep it. No one could.

We were then given some statistical figures as regards the production of gold. The mine's monthly profit is about £100,000—the value of ten bars of gold. From one ton of rock £3 worth of gold is extracted, £2 of that being used to process it and pay the workers. Gold is valued at £12 10s. an ounce.

The following figures were arrived at in July, 1954:—

Average rock hoisted daily: 5,351 tons. Output of gold per month: 26,337 ounces.

Value of output: £326,665. Working profit: £107.940.

Number of Europeans in service: 872. Number of natives in service: 4,955.

The profit is used to provide entertainment for both Europeans and Africans alike. In the African compound there is a private zoo, with an African zoo keeper. There is a large, well-equipped brewery for the natives. Costly pressure cookers are used to cook balanced food for the workers. There is even an automatic shoe cleaner. Adequate playing fields are provided, and there is an outdoor gymnasium.

In the European area there is a large hall where plays are staged. There are billiard rooms, sports fields and tennis courts. Housing is provided for all mine workers. With board and lodging provided, the pay of an African mineworker rates from a minimum of $\pounds 4$ 10s. a month to $\pounds 25$ a month. This wage is earned by the numerous machine workers.

A mineworker remains with the mine for nine months and is then given a paid leave of at least six months. He may then, if he so wishes, return for a similar length of time, with leave again. This is necessary to prevent illness due to working in a dust-laden atmosphere, and after a certain period of service the worker retires on a substantial pension.

The gold, after being sold, is stored in the famous Fort Knox in North America. This is done in return for currency, and it is easily seen why gold is South Africa's second greatest source of wealth:

G. W. STYLES, IV A.

PIGEON RACING

This hobby has, unfortunately, not yet caught on in the Federation as it has done in other parts of the world. This hobby is most popular in Belgium mainly because Belgium is the country in which Pigeon Racing was first started. It is also fairly popular in England, where a lot of the races are flown from points across the Channel. In Bulawayo there are only about eight really keen members, but there is still a lot of fun to be derived from this sport. Prizes range from a few pounds to £200 or £300 per race, and it is not unknown for people to have won cars, houses and lofts. The amount of prize money naturally depends on the size of the club.

In Rhodesia the stock birds are mated in May or June and the matings are broken in September or October. The eggs are laid, two in number, eight to ten days after mating and take about 18 days to hatch. When the youngsters or squeakers, as they are often called, are six to eight days old they are ringed with the club ring. This ring is made of aluminium and has stamped on it the year, initials of the club and a number. This ring enables the bird to race in any club race for the rest of its life.

The Belgians say that the youngsters should be weaned after 21 days from hatching, but the most popular idea seems to be to wean the youngsters when they are 28 days old because by this time they are able to walk and eat by themselves. The youngsters should be put out on the trap, which is a wide platform outside the loft on which they can land and enter the loft on their return from a race: After a few hours on the trap they will soon begin to fly around the house. After the birds have been flying round regularly for half an hour morning and night, they should be given a little roadwork. This is done by releasing the birds from gradually increasing distances from the home, the furthest being 60 miles.

The young bird races start in January and stretch from 60 to 300 miles. The birds which are to be raced are taken to the club on Saturday morning. Here they are ringed with a rubber ring which acts as proof of their return. The timing clocks are set for 1 p.m. and are started at 1 p.m. precisely by a chronometer. These clocks stamp out the time, shown on the clock face, on a sheet of paper; this is done by turning a handle on the side of the clock. The birds are sent to the race point by train and are liberated early on the Sunday morning. On the return of the wird the rubber ring is taken off the bird's leg and put in a slot on the top of the clock. The handle is then turned and the time stamped out. At the club the clocks are opened, the velocity worked out, and the winner announced.

There are two methods of racing pigeons: (1) The Widowhood System and (2) Natural System. The Widowhood System is the more complicated and most successful. The birds are only shown their mate just before the race and for half an hour after their return. After a few races the birds will begin to realise that on their return they will see their mate. Thus they will be encouraged to come home quickly. The Natural System is more popular in England. Here the birds are mated and return from the race to their eggs or youngsters. The birds must be mated at the correct time so that they have the best nest position, and this happens after the bird has been sitting for eight days.

Pigeons have been known to fly 1,500 miles, but races only go up to 800 miles. The average velocity of a pigeon is about 1,200 yards per minute, but 2,000 yards per minute has been reached. For a high velocity the birds must have the right conditions, and many fanciers have been caught napping by the birds returning early from a race.

If you want to race pigeons successfully you must have patience, enthusiasm and a fair amount of time and money. It is by these three factors that a keen fancier can be distinguished from one who will soon give it up.

B. A. FORBES, III A.

RHODESIAN TREES

A hobby which few Rhodesians take up or know much about is the study of Rhodesian wild trees, and they really do miss something there, for it is a most intriguing pastime, and besides, a man should know the trees which grow in his country, wherever the country may be.

The best way to start is to get a copy of a Rhodesian tree book and to get to know the different trees you should go for long walks through the bush-veld, taking with you your native boy or piccanin, and ask him the native names of the different trees you happen to be passing, and then look the name up in the book and so get the English or Latin names. For example, if the native says that the name is "Umvagazi" you look up in the index for native names, turn to the page given and you will find the name Mukwa or Ptercarpus Angolensis and a full description of the tree. In this description you will probably find sub-headings on leaves, flowers, fruit, etc.

The most common trees that a Rhodesian in Matabeleland should know are the Mnondo, the Mopane, the Marula, the Black Wattle, the Kaffir Orange, the Mimosa and the Mukwa. Mnondo occurs frequently in Matabeleland and is a relation of the well-known Mashonaland tree, the Msasa. The leaves are oval in shape and light green. The flower is white with a brown calyx and the fruit is a brown legume. The Mopane is also well known, being so because of its butterfly shaped leaves. The Mopane is most conspicuous on the Bulawayo-Beit Bridge road as the old yellow leaves are the sign of recognition. The Marula tree is easily identified by almost anyone in the fruit-bearing season, as the ripe yellow Marulas and green Marulas are present all over the tree. The soft, whitish substance inside the fruit is most nourishing and contains vitamin C. The trees are dioecious, one being male and one being female.

The Black Wattle is fairly common and is identified by its rough, grey back and brilliant yellow flowers which appear in bunches all over the tree. The fruit is a small brown pod and the leaves are compound. The wood burns well. Another common tree is the Kaffir Orange. This is a fairly short tree with small black thorns and small leaves. The actual Kaffir Orange is not citrus fruit at all but has a very nard yellowish-orange cover, and inside has large seeds embedded in abundant, fragrant sweet pulp. The green and semi-ripe fruits are extremely bitter.

The Mimosa or Acacia is the general name for the Rhodesian thorn tree. There are many varieties, the most common being the Acacia Karroo and the Acacia Arabica, each having a small roundish yellow flower, and the former having a brown sickle-shaped pod, while the latter has an almost straight pod with lumps in it, which are the seeds. Most Acacias have compound leaves and also from most of the Acacias a gum oozes out of the trunk and branches, and hangs in lumps. In the wet season the tree is often found with hairy caterpillars.

Now the Mukwa. This is tall and graceful and yields our finest furniture wood. The sap is a reddish colour and that is why it is sometimes called a Bloodwood tree. The wood is very hard and so makes good firewood as it burns for a long time. The flower is like a snapdragon and yellow in colour. The fruit is merely a hairy pcd with a paper-like frill round it.

The Baobab is not included in the list as anyone who does not know anything about trees can recognise a Baobab.

Other trees found in Matabeleland, which are not so well known, are the Mangwe, with a silver leaf; the Snot Appel, the native name Ixaguxagu indicating the sound made by eating the fruit; the Wild Fig, the Wag 'n Bietjie or Coffee Berry Tree, the Kaffir Plum or Umquokolo, the Isafice, the Mbola, the Confetti tree and so one could go on.

In the Matopos area the vegetation is a little different from the surrounding country as the rainfall is better. The trees that are found among the granite kopjies are the Paper Tree, the native name Mpapapa indicating the sound made by the wind rustling the papery bark; the Isidwadwa or African Beech, the Kaffirboom and Rhodesian Kaffirboom, the Protea or Sugar Bush with its cream-coloured flowers, the Mobola Plum or Umkuna, the Mukwa and the Cape Chestnut with its clusters of white flowers flecked with purple.

So there it is, the study of wild trees can be most fascinating. When you know the trees you should test yourself out and whenever you are on a drive or walk you should be able to say: "There's a Sugar Bush, there's an Unkuna, there's a Black Wattle," and so on. It is always useful to know trees when you are out camping because you know which trees make good firewood and which do not. Well,

how about starting this wonderful hobby?

B. SIMON, II A1.

CYCLE TOUR OF EUROPE

After many months completing a detailed plan of our journey on the Continnet of Europe, my father and I were looking forward to our departure. Having obtained cycles and equipment in Bulawayo we were set for our great enterprise, for so we considered it, but as there are so many cyclists on the Continent today, cycling tours are becoming commonplace. We left Bulawayo on 12th April and travelled to Beira by train. Here we boarded the Union-Castle liner, the "Durban Castle," and sailed

up the East Coast.

Our main ports of call enroute were Dar es Salaam and Zanzibar. The former. the "Haven of Peace," lived up to its name, and was very sedate and picturesque as we entered the expansive harbour. Zanzibar, noted for its cloves and other spices, was very interesting, with its narrow streets, luxurious vegetation and mixed population; the last-named paying no attention to the few vehicles desiring to use the road, and it was obvious which kind of traffic was considered the more important. From Zanzibar we continued up the coast round the "horn" to Aden. Aden was containly very unusual and must be one of the most desolate towns anywhere. The sun beat down fiercely on the baked earth, the houses seemed to be made of a dirty-brown mud, there were no trees or any other vegetation within view, and the smell was remarkable. The harbour itself was full of dirty oil tankers with their begrimed crews. The smell of oil was prevalent everywhere and the sea was covered with a thin film of oil, through which the dark-skinned natives, quite unconcerned at the oily mess, dived for coins thrown by the passengers. The town itself had few shops worthy of attention but the most striking feature was the number of taxis. There were very few privately owned cars, but the number of taxis was phenomenal, and I could have chosen whether to drive in a Pontiac, a Chevrolet or a Ford, all the latest models. On our departure from Aden we entered into the Red sea which, at this time of the year, was not unbearably hot. Suez was reached a few days later and we waited till north-bound ships were allowed through the canal. Our voyage through the canal was uneventful and we could not see much on either side as we passed through at night. From Port Said we travelled through the Straits of Messina to Naples. As we passed through the Straits during nightfall we were fortunate enough to see the volcano, Stromboli, spouting forth its flames and smoke and throwing its red-hot ash high into the air. From the deck of the ship could be heard the deep-throated grumblings of this ancient volcano, still active after many years.

The following morning we arrived at Naples. "See Naples and Die" is the

The following morning we arrived at Naples. "See Naples and Die" is the famous saying. I still have not discovered whether on seeing Naples one should die because of the smell, or whether it is because one is so overcome by its beauty. I personally would consider the former more likely. I had to look twice before I saw

the mighty Vesuvius, as there were two mountains close together and others visible in the distance. Vesuvius was not impressive as it had no visible activity taking place, but apparently it is an active volcano, and one can travel by cableway to the crater. Our first problem was to find accommodation and after many inquiries we were directed to the "Casa Della Studente," or students' hostel. This was situated in a prominent position, on a hill overlooking the city. After walking to the hostel, for cycling was too precarious in that mêlée of trolley-cars, buses, motor cyclists, lambrettas, horse-drawn carts and mad pedestrians, we managed to obtain accommodation. Having made an extensive tour of the city and its environs, we made our way leisurely to Rome, where we hoped to obtain cheap accommodation with meals and without smells.

The distance between Naples and Rome is approximately 150 miles. We allowed ourselves four days to cover the journey, that was including two days at Terracina, a delightful out-of-the-way holiday resort on the west coast. At Terracina we found accommodation in a boarding house where the landlady was fortunately enough, French, and I was able to explain, with many weird gestures, our requirements for our short stay. The only vivid recollection I have of this beauty spot is of the small pastry shop a few hundred yards from our residence. The shop sold beautifully baked doughnuts with thick cream and sugar for only fourpence, but the Coca Cola with which I usually washed it down cost nearly a shilling. At this time throughout Italy there were many political speeches for the elections were soon to be held. The Italians showed their versality in this aspect of their life by standing on the platforms and really expounding for all they were worth, on the merits of their own particular party. The Italians being a very quick-tempered and voluble race, I expected at any time to see riots break out in the streets, but there were none, thanks to the very numerous and efficient police force. Leaving our cream doughnuts and reminiscences of political effusions, we set out on the last lap of our journey to Rome, which was reached without mishap, on the same day as our departure from Terracina.

Rome, or "The Eternal City" as it is known, struck us forcibly even on our first mad rush through the city to reach the Youth Hostel before dusk. With its many churches, fountains, ruins and architectural masterpieces, here indeed we had, as Dryden salu, "God's Plenty." The Ostello Tempio Di Diana in the Via Marcella was our accommodation while we remained in Rome. During our stay in this fabulous city we visited the main tourist attractions, the magnificent Colosseum with its expansive amphitheatre, undoubtedly one of the greatest architectural edifices of Rome, made renowned by the famous words of Venerable Bede: "While stands the Colosseum, Rome shall stand; when falls the Colosseum, Rome shal fall; and when Rome falls, with it shall fall the World"; the Victor Emannuel Monument, one of the most breath-taking sights of Rome, with its splendid Equestrian Statue of King Emmanuel, ,completed after 20 years' work by the Venetian sculptor, Chiaradia; the Arch of Constantine, situated next to the Colosseum, built by the State and the Roman people in memory of the victory of Constantine; and the unsurpassable St. Peter's. The last is undoubtedly the greatest church in Christendom and its beautiful interior contains rich mosaics, precious marbles that cover the walls, and four magnificent statues of St. Andrew, St. Veronica, St. Helena and St. Longius. The roof of the church is covered with detailed paintings depicting scenes from the Bible, painted by the world-famous artist Michelangelo.

After having spent approximately five days in this beautiful city we decided that we had seen enough churches and monuments to last a life-time and that we ought to proceed to Florence, our next destination. The cycling trip to Florence took three days and was uneventful. The Youth Hostel was as fine as any we had so far encountered. On entering the marble hallway we were greeted by the receptionist who was dressed in a suit, with a bow tie. At once my conception of friendly Youth Hostels was shattered: the receptionist, undoubtedly well educated, could speak Italian, German, Dutch and French but, strangely enough, only knew a few words of

English. After having overcome this obstacle by our use of signs and schoolboy French, we were directed to the men's dormitory. The hostel was indeed luxurious for it had showers, marble hallways, spacious gardens and even spring mattresses, and accommodated 400 people when filled to capacity. In Florence we visited the Uffizi Palace and Art Gallery, the Piazza della Signora with its magnificent statues, the Pitti Palace and the Baboli Gardens and, last but by no means least, the Ponte Vecchio. This completed our itinerary of Florence, and we saw enough to verify the fact that the city was undoubtedly the seat of Art and Culture in Italy.

From Florence we proceeded to Venice via Bologna, Ferrara and Padua, a three-day cycle trip. Having parked our bicycles in one of the garages, for no vehicles of any kind are allowed in the city itself, we obtained accommodation and set out to view the sights. Venice, having canals in place of streets, relies for its transport on the gondolas and motor launches. The former, with the gondoliers very picturesque with their sailor outfits and gaily ribboned straw-boaters, and the latter most unpicturesque with their noisy motors and shouting crews, chugging from side to side along the whole length of the Grand Canal. There were tourists from many countries in the world visiting Venice and many foreign tongues could be heard in passing. In Venice we visited the Doge's Palace, the Rialto Bridge, St. Mark's Square, where everyone pays a small fortune for a small bag of bird seed to feed the innumerable tame pigeons, and the renowned Bridge of Sighs, so named because on one side of the Canal is the building where criminals were condemned and on the other the State prison. From Venice we travelled to Innsbruck in Austria, via the Brenner Pass.

My first impression of Austria was one of delightful surprise at the friendliness of the people, and of the extremely rugged and beautiful mountain scenery. Innsbruck, situated on the banks of the River Inn, is completely surrounded by lofty, impressive, snow-covered mountains, and it was the cleanest and neatest little town I had seen so far on our tour. Our accommodation was very reasonable and we were fortunate in being accommodated in a quaint old-fashioned inn near the river. The entrance was by means of a low doorway, with a few steps leading down into the parlour, so that the room was actually lower than the level of the road. The furniture was made of light-coloured wood, and wooden benches were around three walls of the inn, while the fourth wall was taken up by the bar. The food was excellent and the beds were very comfortable, the latter being covered with out-size eiderdowns, a typical feature of Austrian Inns. Our first surprise on walking through the town was in observing the menfolk dressed in their traditional leather shorts with colourful braces. shops sold many beautiful articles of Austrian manufacture, at which we looked with envy, but unfortunately cycling tourists have a limited carrying capacity. Having a desire to see the town and surrounding countryside from the top of the mountains, we made our ascent on the cableway. The cableway consisted of three stages and reached the top of the mountain, after a continual ascent lasting approximately half an hour. The height of the mountain was nearly 6,000 feet, and from the top one had a magnificent view of the valley, with the River Inn flowing swiftly by the sleepy-looking town. Austria has a distinct advantage over Switzerland in that it is considerably cheaper to live in Austria, and the scenery is certainly comparable with that of the former.

From Innsbruck we followed the valley of the River Inn and passed through Landeck and Verney, round Lake Como to Lugano. At this point we entered Switzerland and immediately we noticed the difference in prices, and the difference of the two countries in their tourist attractions. Lugano has every luxury possible to please the tourists, with first-class hotels situated right on the lake front, and orchestras playing in the lounges of the hotels, and waiters dressed in white suits attending to the thirsty guests, or so it seemed, from the number of bottles visible on the tables. Being mere Rhodesian cyclists we had no suitable clothes (no pun

intended), so we were unable to enter these extremely élite hotels. In any case, our resources were steadily diminishing and would not have permitted us entry to such an establishment. Leaving this luxury resort we went to Biasca via Bellinzona and spent the night here in preparation for our attack on the St. Gothard Pass. The next day we set out to cycle over the Pass; we were sadly disillusioned, for a motorcycle travelling at a mere 20 miles an hour only just made it. Fortunately we could not see the top, and after climbing for the best part of an hour pushing our laden cycles, we thought we must be nearing the summit, and after viewing the towns far below us we were almost certain of it. At this point, however, the road took a sharp bend and was seen to disappear in the descending mist. The road started doubling back on its track, forming sharp S-bends, and after having counted 48 of these, we were beginning to wonder if there was a top to the Pass. At last the summit was reached and the snow. 20 feet high on either side of the road, was obstructing the roadway, and a snow plough was busy clearing it away. A cup of coffee in the hotel warmed us up, and we then set off for Hospenthal on the other side of the Pass. The road was all downhill and in good condition, so we were not long in reaching the Youth Hostel in this small country village. The following morning we proceeded to Andermatt and then to Lucerne; the latter being one of the main tourist resorts of Switzerland. In Lucerne we visited the Lion Monument; this is a magnificent war memorial depicting a dying "Lion." The "Lion" is carved out of solid rock and the agony portrayed in the face of this "Lion" is unique. The haft of a soldier's broken spear is seen protruding from its back, and blood flows from the wound. Between the claws of its right front paw is the broken spearhead which it had tried to claw from its back, and its head, with its mouth open and tongue protruding, is resting on a bent shield. In front of the Monument is a circular pool of water and the grandeur of the scene impresses itself on one's mind. From Lucerne we cycled to Berne, the capital of Switzerland. Here we stayed in a modern Youth Hostel with air-conditioned bedrooms, modern kitchen and a dance floor. Having visited the city and seen everything of importance we proceeded on the last stage of our journey to Lausanne, situated on Lake Geneva.

Our finances now nearly exhausted and our thirst for cycling quenched, we decided to take the train from Lausanne straight through to London. Our comprehensive tour of Italy, Austria and Switzerland had taken us five weeks, and we had had no serious mishaps with our bicycles and strangely enough not even one puncture. Although handicapped by being limited to a certain amount of luggage, I consider that this is one of the best ways to see the Continent; the reasons being that one is entirely independent, it is very cheap, and one can cycle along many paths and roads inaccessible to other vehicles, and visit insignificant, isolated quaint little villages. I would recommend this means of touring to any other young Rhodesians wishing to have an exciting holiday and willing to endure the hardships of such an adventurous undertaking.

A. STEVENSON, VI.

12.00

2.00

CRICKET NOTES — 1957

FIRST TERM

From a Milton point of view, the New Year opened very brightly indeed with the selection of Colin Bland and Edward Parker for a Nuffield South African Schools' XI—the honour was even more gratifying in that Milton was the only school to gain more than one representative. Both had very successful weeks and fully deserved their selections.

Alas, from that point onwards the 1st XI showed the worst record of any XI since the School was established—six consecutive defeats in inter-school fixtures. If we had a poor side it would have been understandable, but the fact remains that we have a side which is potentially capable of extending and defeating any school side in the country. In the side's defence it should be stated that we have lost the toss on every occasion and in four of the matches this loss had a marked bearing on the result in that we have had considerably the worst of damaged and rain affected wickets. On the other hand, the main criticism lies in the failure of the team to drive home the advantage when well placed—a spate of dropped catches after opponents had lost eight wickets cheaply on three separate occasions, has definitely cost us each of those matches.

The strangest feature of the team has been its bowling, but here the efforts of the bowlers have been squandered by the inconsistency of the catching—the ground fielding, however, has been of a high standard. Of the batting it can be said to be potentially powerful with good performances down to No. 9, but unfortunately confidence and consistency in this department has been considerably undermined by the nature of the wickets with which the team has had to contend.

Special mention should be made of the magnificent and consistent all-round performances in all departments of Parker who has brought Milton within striking distance of victory in most matches. However, we look forward to

the 3rd term and hope that the Fates smile kindly upon us—plus more application to catching—and bring us some success to counteract our worst period.

The following boys have represented the 1st XI regularly:—Parker, E. (Capt.); Brewer, R. (Vice-Capt.); Beets, D. J.; Bruce-Brand, S. A.; Dawson, S.; Crozier, D.; McVey, P.; Chalmers, R.; Hutton, I.; Ross, D., and Rix, D.

FIRST XI

MILTON vs. TECHNICAL Played at Milton on 9.2.57

TECHNICAL, Ist innings Edwards, c Lapham, b Hutton
Total 154
Fall of wickets: 1/12, 2/14, 3/16, 4/21, 5/25, 6/25, 7/33, 8/65, 9/140, 10/154:
BOWLING ANALYSIS
O. M. R. W. A. Parker
MILTON, 1st innings Dawson, b Van Aardt
Total . 97
Fall of wickets: 1/4, 2/18, 3/22, 4/59, 5/64, 6/69, 7/74, 8/87, 9/97, 10/97. BOWLING ANALYSIS
O. M. R. W. A.
Banks

Van Aardt .

Simmons

TECHNICAL, 2nd innings	PRINCE EDWARD, 1st innings
Edwards, b Chalmers 6 Pugh-Roberts, b Dawson 6 Banks, b Chalmers 5 Harris, c Dawson, b Chalmers 5 Gadd, b Dawson, b Chalmers 2 Gadd, b Dawson 7 Simmonds, retired hurt 8 Swain, not out 10 Van Aaardt, not out 22 Extras 4	Vaughan, c Crozier, b Hutton I Gillfillan, c Chalmers, b Parker . 10 McPhun, c Lapham, b Parker . 9 Pensem, b Parker . 27 Frangos, b Parker . 35 MacLean, Ibw, b Parker . 3 Den, c Dawson, b Crozier . 7 Cooper, st Lapham, b Crozier . 7 Penney, b Parker . 1 Duncan, not out
Total (for 6 wickets, declared) 75	Extras 3
Reece and Smith did not bat. Fall of wickets- 1/14, 2/18, 3/26, 4/28, 5/35, 6/35. BOWLING ANALYSIS O. M. R. W. A. Parker 4 2 7 0 Hutton 3 1 5 0 Chalmers 7 0 29 4 7.25 Dawson 7 0 30 2 15.00	Total
MILTON, 2nd innings	Chalmers 2 0 11 0 Crozier 6.2 0 34 3 11.40
Dawson, b Banks . 5 Parker, not out 63 Ross, not out 9 Extras I	Dawson 2 0 8 0 MILTON, 2nd innings
Total (for 1 wicket, declared) 78	Ross, c Frangos, b Den 0 Parker, c Gillfillan, b Wood 16
Bruce-Brand, Hutton, Beets, Kingsley, Crozier, McVey, Chalmers and Lapham did not bat. Fall of wickets: I/40. BOWLING ANALYSIS O. M. R. W. A. Smith I 0 21 0 Simmonds I 0 19 0 Banks 2 0 23 I 23.00 Van Aardt I 0 14 0	Bawson, c Vaughan, b Wood 11 Lapham, c Densem, b Wood 0 Beets, b Wood 6 McVey, c Duncan, b Vaughan 7 Bruce-Brand, b Wood 6 Hutton, run out 3 Kingsley, not out 12 Chalmers, not out 16 Extras 5
Technical won by 57 runs.	Fall of wickets: 1/0, 2/26, 3/26, 4/36, 5/37, 6/48,
MILTON vs. PRINCE EDWARD Played at Prince Edward on 16.2.57	7/54, 8/57. BOWLING ANALYSIS
MILTON, 1st innings	O. M. R. W. A. Den 4 0 19 1 19.00 Wood 9 1 36 5 7.20
Ross, c Penney, b Densem 11 Hutton, c Gillfillan, b Wood 2 Parker, b Den 25	Vaughan 5.8 I 22 I 22.00
Bruce-Brand, c and b Wood.	PRINCE EDWARD, 2nd innings,
Beets, c MacLean, b Penney	Gillfillan, b Parker 0 Densem, not out 16 McPhun, not out 24 Extras 4 Total (for 1 wicket) 44
Extras I	Frangos, Vaughan, MacLean, Den, Cooper, Penney, Duncan and Wood did not bat.
Fall of wickets: I/2, 2/31, 3/44, 4/51, 5/58, 6/59, 7/72, 8/83, 9/92, 10/92. BOWLING ANALYSIS O. M. R. W. A. Den 7 3 34 3 11.40 Wood 6.2 0 32 3 10.70 Penney 5 0 11 i 111.00	Fall of wickets: I/I. BOWLING ANALYSIS O. M. R. W. A. Parker 7 2 18 I 18.00 ozier 2 0 2 0 Chalmers 3 0 11 0 McVey I 0 9 0
Densem 5 0 14 3 4.70	Prince Edward won by 4 wickets.

MILTON SCHOOL 1st XI, 1957



Back Row (left to right): D. J. Beets, B. R. Butcher. Middle Row: D. F. Lapham, P. McVey, D. E. Crozier, N. Henderson, C. J. McCosh, I. Hutton. Front Row: S. A. Bruce-Brand, E. F. Parker (Captain), N. L. Robertson, Esq., R. J. Brewer (Vice-Captain), S. Dawson.

MILTON vs. ST. GEORGE'S Played at St. George's on 17.2.57	MILTON vs. PLUMTREE Played at Plumtree on 22/23.2.57
MILTON, Ist innings Ross, c Bradshaw, b Cragg	PLUMTREE, 1st innings R. Kimble, c Ross, b Parker
Hutton, c Mackay, b Purnell	A. Kimble, c Beets, b McVey
Chalmers, b Purnell 0 McVey, P., not out 2 Crozier, b Mackay 1 Extras 0	Kuinedy, b Dawson
Total 36	Total 233
Fall of wickets: 1/0, 2/7, 3/22, 4/24, 5/26, 6/26, 7/26, 8/26, 9/34, 10/36. BOWLING ANALYSIS	Fall of wickets: I/9, 2/18, 3/34, 4/84, 5/166, 6/198, 7/209, 8/209, 9/230, 10/233. BOWLING ANALYSIS
O. M. R. W. A. Purnell II 9 9 4 2.25	O. M. R. W. A.
Cragg 6 2 15 2 7.50	Rix 9 1 25 0
Mackay 6.2 12 4 3.00	McVey 7 4 4 .00 Hutton 0 5 0
ST. GEORGE'S, 1st innings Mackay, c Crozier, b Parker	Crozier 8 0 52 1 52.00 Dawson 4 0 17 3 5.70
Hepker, Ibw, b Parker 42	Dawson 4 0 17 3 5.70 Beets 2 0 14 1 14.00
Bradshaw, c Beets, b Crozier 39	MILTON, 1st innings
Fallon, c Beets, b Crozier	Ross, c Paper, b Boyce 51 Hutton, b Grace 0
Cragg not out	Bruce-Brand, c Dixon, b Grace
Extras 13	Dawson b A Kimble 12
Total (for 6 wickets, declared) 165	Beets, Ibw, b Boyce 6 J. McVey, b Boyce 0 P. McVey, c Boyce, b Grace 3 Chalmers, not out 22
Doughty, Kerr and Turner did not bat.	P. McVey, c Boyce, b Grace 3 Chalmers, not out 22
Fall of wickets: 1/31, 2/37, 3/63, 4/125, 5/136, 6/145. BOWLING ANALYSIS O. M. R. W. A.	Crozier c Kennedy h Grace 2
O. M. R. W. A. Parker 13 2 54 4 13.50	Rix, c Pearce, b Grace 5 Extras 5
Hutton 4 0 14 0	Total 197
Crozier 6 0 35 2 17.50	Fall of wickets: 1/3, 2/7, 3/145, 4/148, 5/154, 6/154, 7/159, 8/169, 9/178, 10/197.
Dawson 2 0 11 0 Kingsley 1 0 8 0	O. M. R. W. A.
MILTON, 2nd innings Hutton, b Turner 18	Grace 26.2 3 71 5 14.20 Baker 2 0 7 0
Ross c Cragg b Turner	Kennedy 3 0 15 0 Boyce 9 1 27 3 9.00
Bruce-Brand, b Cragg 3	Piers 9 0 50 I 50.00
Dawson, c Doughty, b Cragg ()	Kimble 7 0 22 I 22.00
Beets, not out 12 McVey, J., not out 0	PLUMTREE, 2nd innings Baker, c. P. McVev, b. Parker
Extras 2	A. Kimble, b Parker 42
Total (for 6 wickets) 95	Piers b Parker 0
Chalmers, McVey, P. and Crozier did not bat.	R. Kimble, b Dawson 24 Grace, c Beets, b Parker . 27
Fall of wickets: 1/46, 2/53, 3/64, 4/70, 5/84, 6/95. BOWLING ANALYSIS	R. Kímble b Dawson
O. M. R. W. A.	Fuller, not out
Purnell 3 0 14 0 Cragg 10 0 28 2 14.00	Kennedy, b Parker 0
Doughty 0 9 0	
Turner 8 0 29 3 9.60 Mackay 1.6 0 13 1 13.00 St. George's won by 9 wickets.	Total II6
on conges non by / wickers.	

Fall	of wic	kets:	1/0,	2/14.	3/14,	4/49,	5/100,	6/106,
7/115,	8/116,	9/116,	10/	116.				

BOWLING ANALYSIS

	0.	м.	R.	W.	Α.
Parker	12.3	4	39	9	4.40
Rix	4	1	13	0	
Dawson	14	- 1	38	1	38.00
Chalmers	2	0	8	0	
Crozier	4	0	14	0	

MILTON, 2nd innings

Hutton, c Pearce, b Piers	58
Ross, Ibw, b Boyce .	2
Chalmers, c Piers, b Boyce	4
Parker, b Kimble .	14
Dawson, c A. Kimble, b Kimble	0
Bruce-Brand, Ibw, b Piers .	11
Beets, Ibw, b Grace .	15
J. McVey, b Piers	13
P. McVey, b Piers	0
Crozier, not out	6
Rix, c Dixon, b Kimble	6
Extras	2
Total	131

Fall of wickets: 1/4, 2/10, 3/39, 4/45, 5/61, 6/87, 7/113, 8/117, '/124, 10/131.

BOWLING ANALYSIS

	0.	М.	R.	w.	Α.
Grace	7	0	20	- 1	20.00
Boyce	11	1	33	2	16.50
Kimble	16.3	3	37	3	12.40
Piers	10	- 1	38	4	9.50

Plumtree won by 11 runs.

MILTON vs. NORTHLEA Played at Milton on 9.3.57

MILTON, 1st innings

Ross, c De Caila, b Scholfield Huthon, run out Chalmers, run out R. Brewer, c Scholfield, b Quail Bruce-Brand, c Harkin, b Scholfield Dawson, c Scholfield, b Quail Beets, c De Caila, b Penney Crozier, b Quail P. McVey, c Harkin, b Quail Lapham, st De Caila, b Carlyle D. Brewer, not out . Extras	9 0 5 0 1 8 0 0 16 6 2
Total	48

Fall of wickets: 1/2, 2/15, 3/15, 4/15, 5/17, 6/25, 7/5, 8/25, 9/31, 10/48.

BOWLING ANALYSIS

 M. 	. к.	w.	Α.
.1 0	8	1	8.00
	20	4	5.00
0	12	2	6.00
0	6	- 1	6.00
	.1 0	.1 0 8	.1 0 8 1

NORTHLEA, 1st innings

Haddon, c McVey, b Chalmers Cooper, c Bruce-Brand, b Chalmers Youatt, b Huiton Quail, b Chalmers Iversen, c Beets, b Hutton De Caila, c Bruce-Brand, b Beets Carlyle, ibw, b Chalmers Kendall, b Chalmers Fenney, b Beets Harkin, not out Extras	2 4 3 5 0 10 0 5 9 23
--	--

Fall of wickets- 1/4, 2/9, 3/15, 4/15, 5/15, 6/15, 7/26, 8/30, 9/59, 10/63.

BOWLING ANALYSIS

	Ο.	м.	ĸ.	w.	Α.
Chalmers	10	3	36	5	7.20
Hutton	6	2	10	2	5.00
Beets	4.1	ŧ	12	3	4.00
Dawson		0	4	0	

MILTON, 2nd innings

Ross, c De Caila, b Carlyle	6
Hutton, b Carlyle	0
R. Brewer, b Carlyle	6
Bruce-Brand, c Kendall, b Carlyle	4
Dawson, b Quail	8
Beets, b Quail	0
Chalmers, Ibw, b Penney	17
Crozier, c De Caila, b Penney	0
McVey, not out	13
Lapham, st De Caila, b Carlyle.	8
Extras	12

Total (for 9 wickets)

D. Brewer did not bat.

Total .

Fall of wickets: 1/6, 2/7, 3/12, 4/19, 5/22, 6/40, 7/40, 8/46, 9/74.

74

BOWLING ANALYSIS

	О. М.	R.	W.	Α.
Carlyle	7.5	34	5	6.80
Quail	9	19	2	9.50
Penney	5	9	2	4.50

NORTHLEA, 2nd innings

Cooper, b Hutton	2 5 13 3 9 1 5 3
Total (for 6 wickets)	41

Kendall, Iversen, Quail and Scholfield did not bat. Fall of wickets: 1/3, 2/15, 3/24, 4/24, 5/28, 6/40.

BOWLING ANALYSIS

	O.	м.	R.	w.	Α.
Chalmers	6	0	26		13.00
Hutton	5	- 1	12		4.00

2nd XI RESULTS - First Term

Vs. Technical, at Technical, 9.2.57-Milton, 94. Technical, 46 and 46. Milton won by an innings and 2 runs.

Vs. Prince Edward, at Milton, 16.2.57-Prince Edward, 142, Milton 54, Prince Edward won by 88 runs.

Vs. Plumtree, at Milton, 23.2.57-Milton, 115. Plumtree, 123 for 4. Plumtree won by 7 wickets.

Vs. Northlea, at Northlea, 9.3.57-Milton, 96. Northlea, 44 and 44. Milton won by an innings and 8 runs.

U.13 A XI - First Term

Owing to the polio epidemic the season was restricted to four matches

The results were as follows:— Vs. Technical— Technical, 75 (Cooper 3 wickets for 1 run).

Milton, 76 for 3 (Went 28, Wilson 22 not out). Milton won by 7 wickets. Vs. Milton Junior-

Milton High, 69 for 6 (Cooper 26). Match abandoned-rain.

Northlea— Northlea, 55 (Wilson 4 for 11). Milton, 57 for 6 (Baron 20). Milton won by 4 wickets.

Vs. Plumtree 103 (McKenzie 42 not out, Frost 3 for 12).

Plumtree, 103 (McKenzie 42 not out, Frost 3 for 12).

Wilson, Milton won by 4 wickets.

RUGBY NOTES

Captain: E. Parker.

Vice-Captain: W. Anstruther.

Club Committee: E. Parker, W. Anstruther, A. D. Herbst, D. Cumming, G. Welch.

Colours:—Re-Awards: E. Parker. W. Anstruther. New Awards: D. Cumming, S. Dawson.

The following players represented Milton in the 1st XV: E. Parker (Capt.), W. Anstruther (Vice-Capt.), R. Chalmers, D. Sanderson, A. D. Herbst, R. Feldman, M. Thompson, D. Cumming, B. Cleminshaw, K. Goldhawk, I. Ritchie, S. Dawson, R. Brewer, G. Waters, G. Welch.

Notwithstanding the fact that only six of last year's 1st XV returned to school, our side this season met with a good measure of success. Admittedly. some of our victories could almost be termed near-defeats, but every member of this year's team was keen, and what some players lacked in ability they certainly made up for in "guts" and determination. After initial teething troubles the team settled down, and by Rhodes and Founders, after having played only two inter-school matches, they began to show signs of a workmanlike unit. Unfortunately the overall success of the

season was marred by very indifferent performances against Plumtree.

Our forwards played well throughout the season, and won the ball often in the tight, the loose and line outs. The backs were good on defence but through lack of imagination in the centres, our wings who showed exceptional penetration, were starved in several of our games. There was also very little real combination among forwards and backs in the loose play, and many opportunities were lost.

Eight members of our 1st XV— W. Anstruther, Herbst, Feldman, Cumming, Cleminshaw, Goldhawk, Dawson and Parker—represented Matabeleland/ Midlands Schools on a tour to the Border area in the Union, and we should like to congratulate W. Anstruther on his brilliant performance on the left wing.

RESULTS OF 1st XV MATCHES

Vs. Queens U.19: Won 16-3. Vs. Heany Training College: Won 18-0. Vs. Chaplin: Won 14-12. Vs. Churchill: Won 6-3.

Vs. St. George's: Won 16-6.

Vs. Plumtree: Lost 5-6.

Vs. Wynberg Boys' High School: Lost 8-22. Vs. Technical- Won 11-9.

Vs. Prince Edward: Drew 8-8.

Vs. Plumtree: Lost 5-8.

MILTON vs. PLUMTREE

at Home, Saturday, 1st June, 1957

Lost 5---6

The game started off at a good pace, but Plumtree gained ascendancy in the tight, and as the game progressed also in the loose. A fumble by our tull back and a good pick up by their forwards resulted in the first score of the game. They went further ahead just before half-time with another try, to lead by six points to nil.

In the second half we came to light with some good movements but indifferent handling and hanging on lost us many opportunities. Halfway through this half, however, Anstruther scored a very good try from a pass by Herbst who had shaken off a tackle. Parker converted, and the score 5—6. This put some heart into us and we made repeated attacks on the Plumtree line, but their defence held and we were unable to add to our score.

MILTON vs. CHAPLIN at Home, Saturday, 22nd June, 1957 Won 14—12

Chaplin showed initiative right from the start, but we kicked ourselves out of trouble, and Anstruther was sent over for a good try from a line-out. Chaplin, however, drew level when Finlayson kicked a good penalty. Soon we were on the attack again, but a bad pass from our fly-half lost us an almost certain *ry. Then Parker kicked across and when the ball bounced awkwardly for the defence, Anstruther collected neatly and scored. Chalmers converted, 8—3.

After half-time Chalmers goaled a penalty to put well in the lead, but Chaplin turned the tables with three good penalty goals to lead 12—11, with ten minutes to go. We now attacked with everything we had and the forwards played magnificently, but our halves could not get the ball away. And so we were on the Chaplin line till just before the end when Parker threw himself over the line in the loose ruck for a well-deserved try, to make the final score 14—12 in our favour.

MILTON vs. CHURCHILL

R odes and Founders Rugby Tournament in Salisbury, Saturday, 6th July, 1957

Wan 4-3

Territorially Churchill had the better of this game in the first half, although we were slightly superior in the line-outs and the tight. Quick marking caused us to drop many passes, and so we let many opportunities pass. Churchill opened the score halfway through this half with a good try in the corner.

In the second half the position was reversed. We began to dominate the game in the forwards and on many occasions came near to scoring. But it was not until the middle of this half, when Cumming broke from a scrum near their line, that Parker scored. Again we attacked hard but movements broke down at crucial moments. In the closing minutes we were at last rewarded when Anstruther scored a dazzling and well-deserved try from a good three-quarter movement, after beating several defenders.

Rhodes and Founders Rugby Tournament in Salisbury, Monday, 8th July, 1957

Won 16-6

Right from the start our forwards were in command of the game and as a result of our superiority in the tight, made early dashes into their half. Persistent pressure resulted in Anstruther going over for a good try. Chalmers converted with a good kick. Our halves worked up a good understanding and our backs saw the ball often. St. George's now retaliated with a very good try when their flyhalf cut through our defence. Soon after, however, we went further ahead, when Parker picked the ball up from a scrum and dashed over. Chalmers missed the easy kick and we led 8—3.

In the second half our forwards showed enterprise when, through good short passes, they sent Cleminshaw over. Chalmers converted and the score, 13—3. rarker added a penalty to this from near the halfway line. Just before the end St. George's came back with a scintillating try to make the final score 16—6.

MILTON vs. WYNBERG BOYS HIGH SCHOOL at Hartsfield, Saturday, 13th July, 1957 Lost 8—22

On our showing in the first half of this game few people would have thought that we would be defeated by such a big score. After being on attack early, Anstruther scored a good try in the corner. Wynberg fought back and scored a well-deserved try through a break by one of their centres. But at half-time we were 8—3 in the lead after Welch had sent Anstruther over for another good try which Parker converted.

In the second half things began to go wrong for us. In the forwards we were being completely outplayed, although we never gave up. Wynberg backs now moved constantly and this, combined with very indifferent tackling by our backs, resulted in them crossing our line five times and so end their tour with a most convincing win over Milton of 22 points to 8.

MILTON vs. TECHNICAL at Home, Saturday, 20th July, 1957 Won 11—9

Technical marked our backs and particularly Mostruther most efficiently in this game, and prevented us from scoring several times by tenacious tackling. We opened the score when Parker kicked a good penalty goal. But soon after Banks equalised with a penalty goal, and just before half-time they went further ahead with another penalty goal.

In the second half we took the lead again when Parker ran well. He drew the defence over and when he passed inside, Herbst was there to score a very good try. Parker converted, 8—6. Technical now forced their way into our half where once again now some successful with a penalty kick and the score, 8—9. Soon after, however, Parker put us in the lead with an excellent kick and so we won by II points to 9.

MILTON vs. PRINCE EDWARD at Que Que, Saturday, 27th July, 1957 Drew 8—8

This was a game of lost opportunities for us. Our forwards did not lose the ball once on the loose head and in the line-outs and the loose we

MILTON SCHOOL 1st XV, 1957



Back Row (left to right): R. Chalmers, I. Ritchie, K. Goldhawk, D. Sanderson. Middle Row: R. Feldman, G. Waters, M. Thompson, R. Brewer, G. Welch, A. Herbst, B. Cleminshaw. Front Row: P. W. Mans, Esq. (Coach), S. Dawson, E. Parker (Captain), W. Anstruther (Vice-Captain), D. Cumming, C. R. Messiter-Tooze, Esq. (Headmaster).

held more than our own, and yet for most of the game we were down on points. We scored early when Anstruther went over for a try under the posts. the run of play Prince Edward kicked through our defence, picked up well, and scored a try which they converted with a very good kick. retaliated with some spirited rushes and for the rest of this half played on their 25, but missed chance after chance through poor handling and passing.

The second half presented much the same picture. We were in our opponent's half just about all the time, with our forwards well on top. And once again they scored a goal from a long kick upfield which bounced awkwardly for us. Prince Edward now led 8-3, and it seemed certain that they could not lose since our backs showed no penetration. But we drew level in the dying minutes when Herbst scored under the posts from an inside pass from Feldman. Parker converted, and the final score 8—8.

MILTON vs. PLUMTREE at Plumtree, Saturday, 3rd August, 1957 Lost 5-8

What we fondly imagined might be our best game of the season, turned out to be our worst. Again our backs failed through lack of initiative in the first place and later on through complete confusion and misunderstanding whenever we wanted to try something different. After an early penalty goal, Plumtree pinned us down in our half for the first 15 minutes, and after this we never allowed ourselves to settle down. Many opportunities came but they were lost.

The second half was even worse. Our passing, handling and running deteriorated steadily as the game wore on. And to add to our confusion, Plumtree kicked the ball through our defence and scored under the posts to lead by 8 points to nil.

After this we made our supreme effort and Dawson went over, but unfortunately Anstruther who passed to him had been in touch. Then in the final stages Parker scored a good try after he had picked the ball up from a tight scrum. He converted to make the final score 5—8 against us.

THE SECOND XV

The 2nd XV had a very successful season and won seven of their eight matches. They played attractive rugby and some of their games can be classed among the best played by previous Several players years' second XVs. showed distinct promise and the side was captained exceedingly well by R. Davison. The following played regularly for the 2nd XV:-R. Davison (Capt.), Bruce-Brand, Ferguson, Crozier, Beets, Finlayson, Van Loggerenberg; Lapham (Vice-Capt.), Noyce, Alexander, Petersen, Streak, P. Anstruther, Reid, Rix, Armstrong, Young, Walker.

RESULTS

Vs. Plumtree: Won 11—0. Vs. Technical: Won 6—0.

Vs. Northlea Ist: Won 6 3. Vs. Chaplin: Won 12 3. Vs. Northlea Ist: Won 24—5.

Vs. Technical: Won 11-5. Vs. Prince Edward: Lost 6-19.

Vs. :Plumtree: Won 25-0.

THE THIRD XV

The Third's finished the season with an even better record than last year's. The majority of the games won were done so in a most convincing manner. with the side playing enterprising and attractive rugby. The following represented the School in the 3rd XV:— Yeadon (Capt.), Went, Walsh, Broomberg, Law, Ashmole, Crossley. Blyth, Butcher, Marshall, Kennedy, Wigg, MacDonald, Burns, Good, Strandvik, Cook, Williamson.

RESULTS

Vs. Plumtree: Won 29-0.

Vs. Northlea: Won 16—3. Vs. C.B.C. Ist XV: Won 33—6.

Vs. Falcon College 1st XV: Won 17-11.

Vs. Technical: Won 40—6. Vs. Northlea 2nd XV: Won 24—3.

Vs. Technical: Won 20-0.

Vs. Falcon College 1st XV: Lost 9-11.

Vs. Plumtree: Won 18 3.

THE FOURTH XV

Vs. C.B.C. Ist XV: Won 9 8.

Vs. Technical: Won 18-3.

Vs. Falcon College 2nd XV- Won 25-0.

Vs. Technical: Won 47—0.

Vs. Falcon College 2nd XV: Lost II—16. Vs. Falcon College 2nd XV: Won II—0.

THE FIFTH XV

RESULTS

Vs. C.B.C. 2nd XV: Drew 3-3.

Vs. Northlea 3rd XV: Won 27—0. Vs. Technical 4th XV: Won 9 3.

THE UNDER 15 "A"

Although the Under 15s did not have any "big victories" this year, they nevertheless had a good degree of success and lost only one of their games.

The following played regularly:— Botha (Capt.), Kelly, Stewart, Smith, Engelbrecht, Hutton, Denyer, Potterton, Carroll, Noyce, Halstead, Gurry, Lamb, Lock, Crossley, Dewar, Wilson, Armstrong, Vaughan, Kilborn.

RESULTS

Vs. Plumtree: Lost 3—12.
Vs. Chaplin: Drew 6—6.
Vs. Thornhill 1st- Drew 3—3.
Vs. Technical: Won 8—3.
Vs. Chaplin: Won 6—0.
Vs. Technical: Won 13—3.
Vs. Prince Edward: Drew 3—3.
Vs. Plumtree: Won 9—3.

THE UNDER 15 "B"

RESULTS

Vs. Northlea "A": Drew 8—8. Vs. C.B.C. "A"- Won 18—10. Vs. Technical: Lost 0—3. Vs. Northlea "A": Lost 6—8. Vs. Technical: Lost 0—3. Vs. C.B.C. "A": Drew 6—6. Vs. Falcon "A": Lost 6—16.

THE UNDER 15 "C"

RESULTS

Vs. Northlea "B": Lost 6—19.

THE UNDER 14 "A"

Many of the Under 14 games have had to be cancelled this season, but of those played, they were successful in all but one. Some players have shown good promise and the standard of rugby was high.

The following represented the "A" team:—Louw (Capt.), Van Loggerenberg, Baxter, Quick, McAllister, Grevler, Toms, Du Rand, Ferguson, D. Thompson, Ogilvie, Marsberg, Thomas, Marshall, McQuoid-Mason, Haigh, Johnson, O'Hara, A. French, T. French, G. Thomson.

RESULTS

Vs. Plumtree: Won 12—0.
Vs. Thornhill 2nd XV: Won 30—7.
Vs. Technical: Won 11—3.
Vs. Plumtree: Drew 6—6.

THE UNDER 14 "B"

RESULTS

Vs. C.B.C. "A": Lost 3—8.
Vs. Northlea "A": Won 18—6.
Vs. Technical: Won 30—0.
Vs. Northlea "A": Lost 0—8.
Vs. Technical: Won 3—0.
Vs. C.B.C. "A": Won II—0.

THE UNDER 14 "C"

RESULTS

Vs. Northlea '' B '': Won 6—5. Vs. Northlea '' B '': Won 14—0.

THE UNDER 13 "A"

Once again the Under 13s have had an excellent season, and the distinction of being the only team in the School to win all their matches.

The following played regularly:—Waldemar (Capt.), Blyth, Baron, R. Gruber, McGlashan, Ashby, Went, Wilson, Saxby, Roberts, Redman, McCallum, Streak, Steyn, Tones, Frost, Jaffa.

RESULTS

Vs. Plumtree: Won 12—3. Vs. C.B.C.- Won 40—0. Vs. Technical: Won 31—0. Vs. Milton Junior: Won 33—3. Vs. Technical: Won 37—5. Vs. Plumtree: Won 37—5.

THE UNDER 13 "B"

RESULTS

Vs. C.B.C. "A": Won 6—0. Vs. Northlea "A": Won 37—0. Vs. Technical- Drew 0—0. Vs. Milton Junior: Won 33—0. Vs. Technical: Won 19—0. Vs. Northlea "A": Lost 0—5.

THE UNDER 13 "C"

RESULTS

Vs. C.B.C. '' B '': Won 6—0. Vs. Northlea '' B '' Lost 6—9. Vs. C.B.C. '' B '': Drew 3—3:

INTER-HOUSE RUGBY

The standard of rugby in the Inter-House Competition was good this season and some of the games produced most exciting rugby. Last year's runners-up, Heany House, were the winners this year.

RESULTS

Senior XVs

Fairbridge beat Heany, 14—12. Birchenough beat Borrow, 18—0. Heany beat Birchenough, 24—0. airbridge beat Borrow, 25—0. Heany beat Borrow, 23—3. Birchenough beat Fairbridge, 11—5.

Junior XVs

Heany beat Fairbridge, 19—0.
Birchenough beat Borrow, 16—6.
eany beat Birchenough, 26—6.
Borrow beat Fairbridge, 6—0.
Heany beat Borrow, 30—0.
Fairbridge beat Birchenough, 14—12.

Log

	Ρ.	w.	L.	D.	F.	Α.	Pts.
Heany	6	5	- 1	0	134	23	10
Fairbridge	6	3	3	0	58	60	6
Birchenough	6	3	3	3	63	7 5	6
Borrow	6	- 1	5	0	15	112	2

SWIMMING NOTES

Once again Milton had a very successful swimming season. We showed a marked superiority over all our opponents and won all the major competitions quite comfortably.

A lot of useful knowledge was gained from the visit of the Dutch girls, and this should greatly improve the standard of swimming.

In the Senior Section this year Cleminshaw gained distinction by being selected to represent Rhodesia; our congratulations to him on a very fine effort. The Senior relay team also had a successful season and broke several Provincial records.

Junior swimmers showed great promise and there are high hopes for equally successful seasons in the future. We are, however, sadly lacking in backstroke swimmers, and Juniors should be encouraged towards this field of swimming.

RHODESIA NATIONAL RECORDS

Many records were broken and rebroken during the 1956-1957 season.

The School Team (J. Pugh, B. Cleminshaw, J. Finlayson, I. Armstrong) lowered the Men's 4×100 metres Relay. Time: 4 min. 22.1 sec.

J. Pugh: Men's 100 metres Butterfly. Time: 85.1 sec. B. Cleminshaw: Men's 100 metres Free-style. Time: 63 sec.

Boys' 100 metres Free-style: Time: 66.5 sec. boys Numertes Free-style: Ilme: 66.5 sec. Men's 200 metres Free-style: Time: 2 min. 20.8 sec. Boys' 200 metres Free-style: Time: 2 min. 21 sec. Boys' 220 yards Free-style- Time: 2 min. 23.3 sec. Men's 220 yards Free-style: Time: 2 min. 23.3 sec. Men's 440 yards Free-style: Time: 5 min. 11.2 sec. Men's 400 metres Free-style: Time: 5 min. 11.2 sec. Men's 1,650 yards Free-style: Time: 21 min. 24 sec: I. Armstrong: Junior 100 metres Free-style: Time: 65.4 sec.

MILTON RESULTS IN MATABELELAND SCHOOLS GALA-February, 1957

100 yards Free-style: I, Cleminshaw; 2, Pugh; 3, Fin-layson. Time: 55.6 sec. (Record). Junior 100 yards Freestyle: I. McAllister; 2, D. Arm-

strong. Time: 62 séc. 100 yards Free-style Under 16: I, I. Armstrong.

Time: 58.9 sec.

100 yards Back-stroke: I, Cleminshaw, 2, Finlayson. Time: 71.2 sec. (Record).

Junior 50 yards Back-stroke: I, McAllister, 2, D. Armstrong, 3, Denyer. Time: 36.4 sec.

50 yards Free-style Under 14: I, Hunter, 2, Ferguson.

Time: 29.3 sec.
Junior Diving: 2, Ogilvie: 3, Noyce.

50 yards Back-stroke Under 16: 2, O'Keefe. 4 x 50 yards Medley Relay: I, Milton "A"; 2, Milton "B". Time: 2 min. 2.7 sec.

Junior 3 x 50 yards Medley Relay: I, Milton; 2, Milton. Time: I min. 45.2 sec.

50 yards Breast-stroke Under 14: I, Beaver; 3, Park. Time: 40.1 sec.

200 metres Breast-stroke: I, Waters; 2, Watts. Time: 3 min. 17.8 sec.

Junior 100 yards Breast-stroke: I, Liddiard; 2, Ogilvie; 3, Beveridge. Time: 77.5 sec. 200 metres Free-style: I, Cleminshaw; 2, Pugh. Time:

2 min. 20.8 sec.

Senior Diving: 1, Defferary; 2, Steele; 3, Cleminshaw. Junior 50 yards Free-style: 2, D. Armstrong; 3, Mc-Allister.

Under 16 50 yards Free-style: 2, 1. Armstrong.

Under 14 25 yards Back-stroke: 1, Hunter; 2, Dunlop. Time: 16.4 sec. 4 x 50 yards Free-style Relay: 1, Milton "A"; 3, Milton "B". Time: 1 min. 45.4 sec.

4 x 50 yards Junior Freestyle Relay: 1, Milton "A"; Milton "B". I min. 55.9 sec.

Final Result

MILTON NEXT SCHOOL 165 points 28 points

MILTON RESULTS IN CHAMPIONSHIP GALAS

Rhodesian

Men's 200 yards Free-style: 2, B. Cleminshaw; 3, J.

Pugh.
Men's 4 x 100 yards Individual Medley: 2, B. Clemin-

Men's 440 yards Freestyle: I, B. Cleminshaw; 3, J.

Pugh. Time: 5 min. II.2 sec.
Men's 100 yards Free-style: 3, B. Cleminshaw.
Men's 220 yards Butterfly: 2, J. Pugh.

Men's 1,650 yards Freestyle: I, B. Cleminshaw. Time: 21 min. 36.6 sec. Boys' 100 yards Free-style: I, I. Armstrong. Time:

59.1 sec.

Boys' 220 yards Free-style: 1, 1. Armstrong. Time: 2 min. 29.7 sec.

Matabeleland

Boys' 220 yards Breast-stroke: I, K. Liddiard. Time: 3 min. 25.4 sec.

Boys' 100 yards Free-style: I, B. Cleminshaw; 2, I. Armstrong; 3, C. McAllister. Time: 57.9 sec. Boys' 100 yards Backstroke: I, C. McAllister; 2, F.

Boys' 100 yards Backstroke: I, C. McAllister; 2, F. Dunlop. Time: 86.2 sec.

Boys (Under 14) 50 yards Free-style: I, C. McAllister; 3, F. Dunlop. Time: 30 sec.

Men's 140 yards Free-style: 2, J. Pugh.

Men's 220 yards Free-style: I, J. Pugh; 2, B. Cleminshaw. Time: 2 min. 27.6 sec.

Men's Diving: 2, P. Defferary.

Men's 440 yards Free-style: I, B. Cleminshaw; 2, J. Pugh. Time: 5 min. 21.1 sec.

Men's 220 yards Free-style: I, B. Cleminshaw. Time: 2 min. 25.3 sec.

Men's 4 x 100 yards Medley: I. J. Pugh. Time:

Men's 4 x 100 yards Medley: I, J. Pugh. Time: 5 min. 49 sec.

Men's 220 yards Butterfly: 2, J. Pugh.

Midlands

Boys' 50 metres (Under 13): 3, F. Dunlop.
Boys' 50 metres (Under 13): 2, F. Dunlop.
Boys' 100 metres (Under 16): 2, B. Cleminshaw.
Boys' 100 metres Breast-stroke (Under 16': 1, K. Liddiard. Time: 92.1 sec.
Boys' 100 metres Free-style (Under 16: 1, B. Cleminshaw. Time: 66.2 sec. (Rhodesian Record).
Men's 200 metres Free-style: 1, B. Cleminshaw; 2, J. Pugh. Time: 2 min. 26.2 sec.
Men's 100 metres Back-stroke: 2, J. Pugh.

Men's Diving: I, P. Defferary; 2, A. Steele.

INTER-HOUSE GALA

Senior 100 yards Free-style: 1, Cleminshaw; 2, Ritchie; 3, Pugh. Time: 56.7 sec.

Junior 100 yards Breast-stroke: 1, Wilson; 2, Botha; 3, Matthews. Time: 84.7 sec.

Under 14 50 yards Free-style: 1, Thomson; 2, French; 3, Marsburg. Time: 32.4 sec.

Under 16 100 yards Breast-stroke: 1, Kennedy; 2, Armstrong; 3, Hopf. Time: 87.6 sec.

Diving: 1, Defferary; 2, Steele; 3, Cleminshaw. Senior 200 metres Breast-stroke: 1, Waters; 2, Liddiard; 3, Micklesfield. Time: 3 min. 18 sec.

Senior 200 metres Breast-stroke: 1, Cleminshaw; 2, Pugh; 3, Finlayson. Time: 2 min. 22.1 sec.

Junior 50 yards Back-stroke: 1, McAllister; 2, Armstrong; 3, Schrieber. Time: 35.3 sec.

Under 16 50 yards Back-stroke: 1, O'Keefe; 2, Kennedy; 3, Edwards. Time: 35.3 sec.

Senior 100 yards Back-stroke: 1, Pugh; 2, Finlayson; 3, Ritchie. Time: 75 sec.

Junior 50 yards Free-style: 1, I. Armstrong; 2, Drake; 3, Schrieber. Time: 28.6 sec.

Under 16, 50 yards Free-style: 1, Armstrong; 2, Kennedy; 3, O'Keefe. Time: 27 sec.

Under 13 50 yards Free-style: 1, French; 2, Darlow; 3, Gass. Time: 33.1 sec.

Junior 4 x 25 yards Relay; 1, Birchenough; 2, Heany; 3, Borrow. Time: 54.3 sec.

Senior 4 x 50 yards Relay; 1, Borrow; 2, Heany; 3, Birchenough. Time: 1 min. 49 sec.

inter-House Water Polo: 1, Fairbridge; 2, Borrow; 3, Birchenough. Time: 1 min. 49 sec.

Colours awarded to J. Finlayson, B. R. Williamson. Re-Award: B. Cleminshaw.

During the South African Championships held in Bulawayo, the School Teams entered for the Boys' 4×50 yards Freestyle Relay and gained first three places. The "A" Team broke the Matabeleland Schools' record with a time of 1 min. 43.1~sec. The swimmers were B. Cleminshaw, J. Finlayson, I. Armstrong and D. Rix.

The School also gained the first two places in the 4×50 yards Medley Relay. The winners' time was 2 min. 8.2 sec.

INTER-HOUSE BASKETBALL

RESULT

Junior Section
Borrow 13, Birchenough 34.
Borrow 10, Heany 38.
Fairbridge 18, Birchenough 28.
Heany 24, Birchenough 30.
Borrow 15, Fairbridge 18.
Heany 26, Fairbridge 13.

- 1. Birchenough.
- 2. Heany.
- 3. Fairbridge.

Birchenough Team: Kennedy (Capt.), Cleminshaw, Wynne, Kelly, Kilborn, Herlitz, Denyer, Cohen. Senior Section:

Fairbridge 56, Heany 22. Borrow 33, Birchenough 13. Borrow 27, Heany 24. Birchenough 7, Fairbridge 60. Heany 34, Birchenough 22. Fairbridge 32, Borrow 16.

- 1. Fairbridge.
- 2. Borrow.
- 3. Heany.

Fairbridge Team: Parker (Capt.), Burns, Reid, Crozier, Bruce-Brand, Strandvik, Micklesfield, Ross, Piperis, Cumming, Hyslop.

FINAL RESULT

Fairbridge 8 points Birchenough and Heany 6 points Borrow ... 4 points

WATER POLO

The 1956-57 season, if not the most successful in the School's history, produced some extremely fine matches. The most gratifying feature of the season was, perhaps, the marked improvement in tactical play.

The 1st Team learned quickly, and under the very able leadership of B. Williamson, their captain, improved with every game, until they were finally able to defeat Plumtree in the Crusaders' Shield Competition, thus gaining their revenge for four successive defeats at Plumtree's hands.

Unfortunately, in the same competition we lost, in a match of fluctuating fortunes, to Prince Edward School. As we had beaten them earlier in the season, we looked forward eagerly to a

MILTON SWIMMING TEAM, 1957



Back Row (left to right): K. Liddiard, R. Beaver, I. Armstrong, R. Watts, V. O'Keefe, C. McAllister, M. Botha, P. Defferary. Middle Row: D. Rix, J. Finlayson (Captain), W. D. G. Watt, Esq. (Coach), B. Cleminshaw (Vice-Captain), G. Waters. Front Row: C. Ogilvie, A. Steele, D. Hunter.

deciding match. Owing to the recurrence of poliomyelitis, however, this match could not take place.

Credit for the improvements in handling, breaking and general tactics must go largely to Mr. J. Cleminshaw, an ex-Rhodesian player, who gave unsparingly of his time to come along and give the benefit of his experience to our young players. We should like to thank him most sincerely for his great interest and co-operation.

A good team relies on having a strong "nursery" upon which to draw. We were fortunate in having three reserve teams containing some very promising players. Outstanding in these teams were: A. Kennedy, R. McDonald, B. Rutherford, D. Thompson, T. Law and S. Louw.

The 1st Team played several midweek matches against senior club teams and acquitted themselves very creditably.

Those who played for the 1st Team were: B. Williamson (Capt.), D. Rix, I. Armstrong, B. Cleminshaw, M. Thompson, G. Waters, A. Micklesfield, R. Micklesfield, I. Ritchie and J. Finlayson.

Of these D. Rix, M. Thompson and A. Micklesfield will be leaving us at the end of the year. We wish them every success.

R. McDonald will also be leaving school this year and we should like to thank him for the work he has done in maintenance of nets and balls.

The 1956 House Championship was won by Borrow House, capably led by Ian Ritchie.

With nine teams already in training for 1957-58, we can look forward to yet another very active and, we hope, successful season.

HOCKEY NOTES

Altogether the 1957 Hockey season was quite successful for the School. The team did not suffer from individualism and they produced their best hockey against the powerful Old Prunitians

"B" team. During this game the backs and half-backs produced good stickwork, and they kept feeding the forwards with the ball. The forwards did their part by developing a combination of a fairly high standard between one another. The result of the match was a draw, which was a true reflection on the game. Micklesfield was a sound goalkeeper. Henderson and Blythe were always prominent in defence. halves were our strong point, with Beets and Tebbit at wing-half positions and Peatt at centre-half. All three were tireless workers and played hockey at times. The wings-Stevenson and Walshe-were useful, while Butcher, the smallest in the team, was always in position at left inner. Parker tended to roam but he was a tireless worker at right inner. Davison played very well at centre-forward and easily deserved his place in the team.

Several Inter-School fixtures were arranged, of which two were against Plumtree and two against Falcon College. When the team played Plumtree at Plumtree they were beaten 5—0, but when Plumtree came to Bulawayo the score was 1—1. Of the two fixtures against Falcon College, Milton won one match and Falcon the other.

Some very enjoyable social games were arranged against Townsend, Eveline, Convent and Northlea Girls. The 1st XI also played a match against a team of Masters picked from the School. The captain of the team was Mr. Batchelor, and after a great struggle the School won 4—1. House matches were played and Birchenough tied with Heany for first place after some very interesting hockey.

We would like to take this opportunity to thank Mr. D. R. Blezard for his coaching and advice for the teams. Mr. Jackson's help when he was able to turn out was very much appreciated.

RESERVE LEAGUE RESULTS

Vs. T.F.T.C.: Won 2—I.
Vs. Old Prunitians "B": Drew 0—0.
Vs. Plumtree: Lost 5—0.
Vs. Queens: Lost 4—I.
Vs. T.F.T.C.: Lost 2—I.
Vs. Old Prunitians "B": Lost 2—I.
Vs. Plumtree: Drew I—I.

Vs. T.T.C.: Won 3-2.

The following represented the 1st XI:—Peatt (Capt.), Beets, Davison, Henderson, Clegg, Butcher, Blythe, Micklesfield, Tebbit, Stevenson, Walshe, Parker. Wynne. Quantick. McVev.

Peatt received a Re-Award of Colours while Beets was a new Award. Caps were awarded to Davison, Henderson and Stevenson.

TENNIS NOTES

The School Team played two matches in the recent Inter-School Championships, beating Plumtree convincingly before meeting Prince Edward in the final in Salisbury. In that match we were decisively beaten by a very good team. The final score was 14 2. leaving Prince Edward the champions for the sixth consecutive year.

This year's team has been on the whole much stronger than last year's team. We did not do too badly in the local Reserve League, although the team was somewhat depleted during the recent influenza epidemic. Nevertheless. we have given most opponents a good game, and have lost a few fixtures by only the narrow margin of four matches to three. C. McCosh has been the outstanding player, and by his arrival in the second term helped to strengthen the team considerably. Unfortunately the School Championships were not played off because of polio during the first term

The House Matches for the Furber Cup were won this year by Heany House, which had the first three members of the team playing for it.

School Colours have been awarded to S. Gerber and re-awarded to C. McCosh.

We take this opportunity to thank Mr. Kleyn for the great interest and time he has put into the team organisation.

INTER-SCHOOL MATCHES

Vs. PLUMTREE, 14.9.57

McCosh beat Tuckey 6—3, 8—6; Gerber beat Boyce 6—4, 6—4; Pattison beat Evered 6—4, 4—6, 6—2; Barbour lost to Mackenzie 5 7, 5—7; Henderson lost to Grace 1—6, 10—8, 3—6; Ferguson beat Morgan 6—4, 6—4; Rosenberg beat Kimble 7—5, 6 2; Bowes lost to Dixon 2—6, 3—6.

McCosh and Gerber beat Tuckey and Boyce 6—I, 6—4; McCosh and Gerber beat Mackenzie and Evered 6—I, 8—6; Pattison and Barbour beat Mackenzie and Evered II—9, 6—3; Pattison and Barbour beat Tuckey and Boyce 8—6, 7 5; Henderson and Ferguson beat Grace and Morgan 6—I, 7 5; Henderson and Ferguson beat Kimble and Dixon 6—3, 6—I; Rosenberg and Bowes lost to Kimble and Dixon 4—6, 5—7; Rosenberg and Bowes lost to Grace and Morgan 5—7, 2—6.

Vs. PRINCE EDWARD 21.9.57

Salomon beat McCosh 2–6, 6–4, 8–6; Wood beat Gerber 7 5, 6–3; Fick beat Pattison 6–3, 6–4; Godden beat Henderson 6–1, 4–6, 6–4; Dowdeswell beat Rosenberg 6 2, 6 3; C. Kileff beat Bowes 6–0, 6–1; B. Kileff beat Feguson 6–4, 6–2; Irvine beat Bruce-Brand 8–6, 7–5.

Wood and Godden lost to McCosh and Gerber 3-6, 4-6; Salomon and Fick beat Pattison and Bruce-Brand 6 3, 7 5; B. Kileff and Dowdeswell beat Ferguson and Henderson 6-1, 6 3; C. Kileff and Irvine beat Bowes and Rosenberg 6-0, 7 5; Wood and Godden lost to Patterson and Bruce-Brand 6-1, 4-6, 4-6; Salomon and Fick beat McCosh and Gerber 3 6, 6-4, 6-4; B. Kileff and Dowdeswell beat Bowes and Rosenberg 6-1, 6-2; C. Kileff and Irvine beat Ferguson and Henderson 6-4, 6-1.

9th BULAWAYO (MILTON) SCOUT TROOP

This year has seen an improvement in the quality of our Scouting, and the Troop has taken a valuable part in many activities. This improvement is due in the main to a better working of the Patrol System for which the Patrol Leaders must take the credit, and also to a better staffing position. We extend our congratulations and thanks to Mr. J. G. Gretton who has this year been granted an Assistant Scouter's Warrant with the Troop. For the first time there have been both Patrol Leaders' training camps and Patrol Camps. Once more we wish to thank the Cook Matrons who have supplied the food for In addition to weekly Troop meetings, the programme for the year has included:-

February 17. Day outing to Hillside Dam for hike practice and cooking training.

March 7.—Front of House at Large City Hall for Emlyn Williams.

April 13, 14.—Patrol Leaders' Camp: Our thanks to Mr. B. H. Kew, whose farm was the site.

MILTON SCHOOL HOCKEY XI



Back Row (left to right): A. Wynne, A. Stevenson, R. Blythe, R. Micklesfield, E. Parker, N. Henderson, A. Tebbit, B. Walsh. Front Row: B. Butcher, F. G. Jackson, Esq., G. Peatt (Captain), D. Beets (Vice-Captain), D. R. Blezard, Esq., G. Davidson.

May 17-19.—Troop Camp at Gordon Park.

May 24.—Represented at Empire Day Parade.

June 1.—Scout Rally: Demonstrations of Signalling and Fire Places. Followed by Provincial Camp Fire (item: shadow play).

June 9, 10.—Assegai Competition. Patrol, led by W. Bruce, took 6th place.

July 5-10.—Chimanimani Camp (see elsewhere for report).

July 19.—Attended Jamboree Contingent Farewell evening.

August 3, 4.—Work Camp to establish Patrol Camp site (kindly made available by Mr. R. Patterson).

August 6.—Outing for Springbok Patrol on the occasion of whole Patrol completing Second Class.

It is expected that further Patrol Camps will be held before the end of the year.

CHESS CLUB

The Club entered a team for the Matabeleland Schoolboys' Championship organised kindly by the Bulawayo Chess Club, and handled very efficiently by Mr. Leeper. Brewis, Cousins and Duncan played well. Brewis succeeded in winning the Reserve League Championship, and is congratulated by the Club.

Our School Senior and Junior Championships are at present in the course of play, and it is rather early yet to obtain any indications of the likely winners; however, Duncan is leading in the Senior play with 15 points over ten games, and in the Junior play Bowbrick leads with 16 points over ten games.

OLD BOYS' NOTES

Election of Officers: The following were elected:—

Vice-Presidents: Messrs. J. Gordon, B. Baron, M.P., F. G. Jackson, The Mayor.

Chairman: Mr. E. J. Painting.

Vice-Chairman: Mr. F. G. Jackson.

Executive Committee: Messrs. R. A. Suttle, R. L. Foster, T. H. Sheffield, D. C. Harrison, N. Thal, I. McNeillie, R. D. Love.

Secretary/Treasurer: Mr. J. A. Robson. Auditor: Mr. E. H. Sims.

Hon. Legal Advisor: Mr. B. Baron, M.P. Trustees: Messrs. B. Baron, M.P., and F. G. Jackson.

School Council: A. Flowerday.

RUGBY

Once again the Rugby Section has proved itself to be the strongest sporting section of the Old Miltonians Association.

The First Team ended a good season as winners of the First League, and a fair number of members gained Provincial honours.

Many familiar names will be found amongst the following 1957 representative players:—

Rhodesia: R. Hill and J. Stobbs.

S. Rhodesia: D. Playford (Capt.), R. Hill. J. Stobbs.

Matabeleland: D. Playford (Capt.), W. Sprague, R. Hill, J. Stinton, I. Mc-Neillie, C. Loxton, R. Yudelman, J. Staats, F. Slaven, R. Suttle, B. Meyer, V. Bushby and R. Rosselli.

Matabeleland (2nd League): H. Nangle.

Matabeleland and S. Rhodesia U.19: H. Davis.

The season opened with a very successful tour of Natal, during which Old Miltonians plaved three matches. defeating Old Jeds. from Johannesburg and Pinetown, but losing to Durban High School Old Boys in the final. It is hoped to include an Under 19 team in next year's tour to Johannesburg, where Old Miltonians will play their old rivals, Durban High and Pretoria Normal College. The latter team played Old Miltonians in July and only just beat us 8—5.

During the year a number of functions, including a Braaivleis and a Dance were held. These were well attended and were proclaimed a great success. Thanks for all arrangements, including the tour, must go to the Captain, Willoughby Sprague, and his able Secretary, Mick Davis.

OLD MILTONIANS SWIMMING SECTION, 1956/57

Officers: R. L. Foster (Chairman), G. Stott (Secretary), E. J. Painting (Captain).

Once again Old Miltonians were successful in winning the Payne Shield Water Polo Competition to maintain their unbeaten record, which has stood since 1932.

The following Old Miltonians represented Matabeleland in the Rhodesian Championships at Gwelo in February:—

R. L. Foster (Capt.), I. Markram, J. Allen, R. Hill, D. Elkington and J. Christie. The last-named played for Army in the League Competition. Former Old Miltonians included in the other provincial teams were:—R. Killick (Midlands—Capt.), J. Pike (Mashonaland), Steve Stack (N. Rhodesia—Capt.), D. Wood (N. Rhodesia) and P. Walker (N. Rhodesia).

Of the above players S. Stack (Captain), R. Killick (Vice-Captain) and D. Wood were members of the Rhodesian team which finished runners-up to Transvaal in the S.A. Currie Cup tournament held in Bulawayo during March.

Don Elkington also represented Rhodesia in the sprints and team race events.

The Club were most appreciative of the excellent training facilities, granted again this season, at the School Bath.

A woman's most important accessory

A WELL-DRESSED MAN

WE ARE STOCKISTS OF LEADING MAKES OF MEN'S CLOTHES

FOR PERSONAL ATTENTION SHOP AT—

C. E. PILCHER & CO.

MEN'S WEAR SPECIALISTS

OPEN AT LUNCH TIME

FACTS . . .

ABOUT A BANKING CAREER WITH

BARCLAYS BANK D.C.O.

- ★ Basic commencing salary and allowances vary between £39 3s. 4d. and £35 monthly.
- ★ Annual Bonus has been paid for a number of years.
- ★ Reasonable working hours as a rule.
- ★ Certainty of interesting employment.
- ★ Long leave on full salary.
- * Annual leave of three weeks upwards.
- * Your pension granted without contribution.
- * Scope for promotion unrivalled.

A LIMITED NUMBER OF VACANCIES ARE
AVAILABLE AT PRESENT

Apply direct to our nearest branch

Barclays Bank D.C.O.

THE GREEN GRASS GREW ALL ROUND, MY BOYS,

THE GREEN GRASS GREW ALL ROUND.

YOU TOO CAN HAVE A

FIRST-CLASS LAWN

PROVIDING YOU MOW IT REGULARLY.

"RANSOMES mow the world"

We have mowers for all conditions at varying prices

We specialise in Mower Sharpening and Servicing

E. W. TARRY & CO., LTD.

P.O. Box 550

FIFE STREET

BULAWAYO

If you're a Bookworm . . .

... come burrow in here!

We have a large and varied range of

BOOKS AND STATIONERY

KINGSTONS, LTD.

GIFFORD HOUSE

Telephone 3229

MAIN STREET, BULAWAYO

P.O. Box 249

THELWALL'S

Garage and Service Station

YOUR SHELL DEALER

AGENT KREIDLER AUTO-SCOOTERS

SUB-DEALER FOR FORD PRODUCTS

*

SELBORNE AVENUE, BULAWAYO

Telephones 3419 and 3469

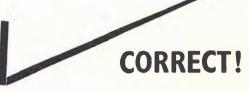
P.O. Box 723

If you are a keen, energetic young man with a reasonable amount of common sense, why not plan a commercial career in a progressive retail store? There are tremendous opportunities for advancement.

Apply: STAFF MANAGER

Haddon & Sly

Fife Street - P.O. Box 582 - BULAWAYO



School Colours and Clothing, Shoes and Nylon Stockings

for MILTON SCHOLARS at reasonable prices

at

SANDERS, LTD.

SCHOOL DEPARTMENT, FIRST FLOOR

BULAWAYO

The FORBES RANGER

Famous throughout the Rhodesias because of its record for reliability under all conditions

★ 15- or 17-jewel high-precision movement
 ★ Incabloc shock protection
 ★ Niverox hairspring
 ★ Glucydor balance
 ★ Anti-magnetic

GENT'S MODELS

Steel and Chrome, damp and dustite, centre second, £7/15/—Steel and Chrome case £6 All-steel, dust and damp-proof £8/10/—

BUY YOUR WATCH WHERE YOU GET AFTER-SALES SERVICE

T. FORBES & SON, LIMITED

P.O. Box 209 Telephone 2053 ABERCORN STREET BULAWAYO

Telegrams and Cables: "FORBESON"

SCHOOL COLOURS

Navy	Blazers,	from			75/-
Badges	3				6/6
Ties					7/10
Nylon	Hose, n	ew col	ours,	from	11/6
Khaki	Shirts,	from			17/-
Khaki	Shorts,	from			18/-
Stout.	hard-we	earing	Shoe	g	49/6

MEIKLES

(BYO.) (PVT.) LTD.

Printed by the Rhodesian Christian Press (Pvt.) Ltd., Bulawayo — 10607