

THE MILTONIAN



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MILTON HIGH SCHOOL

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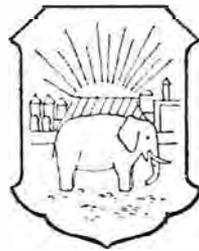
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No backward look thy spreading fame has marred.
Forth went thy sons when jealous races warred,
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While Achi Baba grim and battle worn
O'er Milton graves eternally keeps guard.
Proud were the man whose 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!"

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French	Mrs. F. O'Beirne.	Physical Training:	Mr. B. L. Nightingale.
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A. SIMPSON (Deputy Head Prefect—left July, 1964).	K. GRAHAM.	D. SCHERMBRUCKER.
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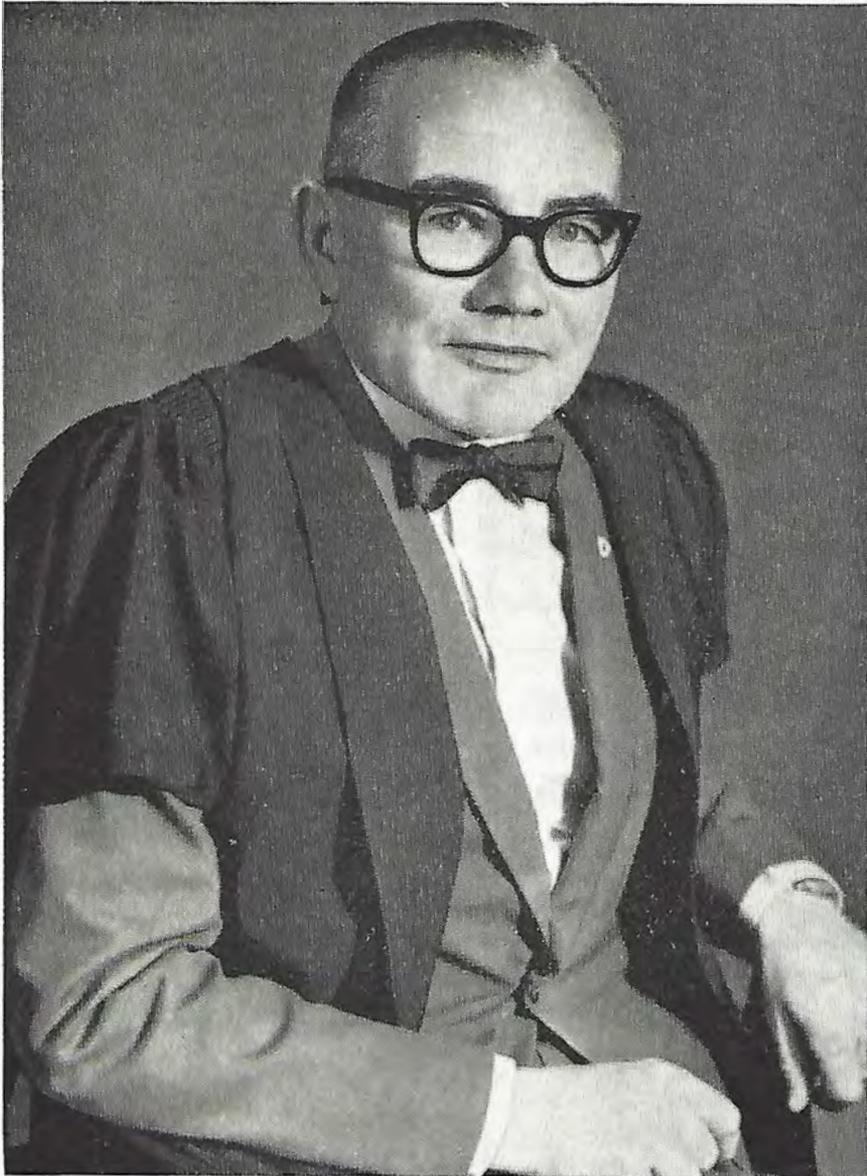
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Mr. E. ELIASOV.	Mr. T. A. WRIGHT.
Mr. G. E. EMANUEL.	The Hon. Mr. Justice J. R. DENDY YOUNG.

Chairman of the Parent-Teachers' Association:
 Dr. J. BARON.

CONTENTS

Editorial	7	SCHOOL ACTIVITIES—	
Examination Results	15	Art Notes	25
HOUSE NOTES—		Cadet Notes	22
Charter House	21	Geographical Society	22
Pioneer House	21	Chess Club	24
LITERARY SECTION—		Dramatic Society—Julius Cæsar	19
Adventure in Citizenship	35	Junior Debating Society	23
A Hairbreadth Escape	29	Music Society	24
A Train Journey to Salisbury	31	Scripture Union	24
Danger! A Marigold!	35	Senior Debating Society	23
Death	36	Sixth Form Library	22
Freedom	28	School Diary	8
Indecision	36	Speech Night	9
Mahondes Karamchand Gandhi	32	SPORTING ACTIVITIES—	
Matopos	29	Athletics	43
Miracles Never Cease	27	Badminton	43
Spectator at a Funeral	37	Basketball	41
The First National Music Camp	31	Cricket	45
The Noose	29	Hockey	46
The Retreat	28	Rugby	47
The Rhyme of the Modern Rocker	33	School Tennis	39
News of Some Old Miltonians	51	School Tennis Tour of Natal	39
		Swimming	42
		Table Tennis	41
		The Boxing Club	42
		The Federal Schools Cricket Week	45
		Water Polo	47

FOR ILLUSTRATIONS SEE CENTRE PICTORIAL SECTION



P. M. BRETT, Esq., M.A., H.Dip.Ed.
Headmaster, Milton High School.

Editorial

The much-vaunted tolerance of modern man needs questioning. Perhaps we are truly more tolerant today than our ancestors were, but what is often called tolerance is really not worthy of the name. An analysis of the inconsistency of those whose views are undeniably liberal and enlightened but who deny others the right to differ from them is probably out of place in such an editorial. However, in passing, we might remember the words attributed to Voltaire: "I disapprove of what you say, but I will defend to the death your right to say it". Nor can we dwell on the racial and religious prejudices which still plague society.

In our scholastic milieu, however, another aspect of this question could well be considered. What often passes for tolerance, for an understanding, "modern" attitude, is often the result of a man's having no opinions whatsoever. Or is it perhaps that he does have opinions but is afraid to state them? Strong views do not preclude our having a respect for differing ones, after all.

Young people surely need guidance from their teachers and, more especially, their parents. Education cannot be confined to mere instruction, and in this age of conflict and lack of principle, the duty of those who have the care of the young is not light. A standard of behaviour should be set for our children; one, moreover,

whose reasonableness they can recognise and accept as they grow older. Self discipline should be the end result, but, unless there is first of all an imposed discipline, few will achieve this desirable state. The vogue of allowing children in their early teens freedom to do almost anything they please can only lead to licence, lack of discipline and want of consideration for others.

There has always been criticism of the young, and there always will be. But the behaviour of many—probably a minority—not merely on the beaches of Brighton or the American west coast, but of our own teenagers here in Bulawayo shows clearly that we do neither them nor society a service by permitting them to do exactly as they choose. Surely, too, these activities indicate the insecurity and even the basic unhappiness of their perpetrators.

The school and the parent must co-operate in this matter of guiding the young and setting them standards. Both have the welfare of the child at heart and can only guide him satisfactorily towards maturity and self discipline where the values inculcated and the duties expected by one are not opposed by the other. Even more disastrous, perhaps, is where one rejects the other's standards, not openly but tacitly, by prematurely allowing a child to behave as he sees fit or by accepting the prevalent lax standards.

G. J. A.



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School Diary

FIRST TERM

27th January. A staff meeting was held at 9 a.m., presided over by our new Headmaster, Mr. Messiter-Tooze having left us for Northern Rhodesia. To him we owe a great debt of gratitude, and we wish him and his wife and family every happiness. Mr. B. Thomson also left us, after serving the School so well, latterly as Deputy Headmaster and Housemaster of Pioneer. Mrs. Thomson will be missed by the Tuck Shop and Dramatic Society. Mr. Robertson was appointed Acting Deputy Headmaster and was confirmed in this position later in the year.

Large numbers of Staff having left at the end of 1963, we can only record their names and our thanks for their loyal service to Milton. Those who had left in December, 1963, were Messrs. Balletto, Bennett, Deveney, Gordo, Hakwins, Howard, Hurry, Kekwick, Lennard, Little, McCallum, McGrady, Marais, Miller, Murphy, Needham, O'Connell, C. Viljoen, Watt and Williamson, as well as Mrs. Moss, Mrs. Paterson and our Bursar, Miss Coley.

New members of Staff were Messrs. R. Challiss, J. Downing (a former Headmaster of the School), W. de Beer, R. Gordon, R. Heyns, J. Scarr, Y. Strandvik, R. Todd, Miss H. Ayers, Miss J. Hitchcock, Miss G. Russell, Miss A. Weinberg, Mrs. Sibson, Mrs. Jameson and Mrs. Jaabeck. Mrs. Martin, who has taught here before, took Mrs. Hoal's place while she was on leave.

Mr. P. M. Brett, our new Principal, came to us from the Inspectorate. He was educated at University College, Dublin, obtaining his M.A. and Diploma in Education there. After teaching in Ireland, Mr. Brett came to Rhodesia in 1949 and was Headmaster of Morgan High School, Salisbury, for six years. In 1960/61 he was in the U.S.A. on a Fullbright Educational Award. Mr. Brett is vitally interested in developing the academic standard of the School.

28th January. School opened with full assembly in the Beit Hall.

15th February. Milton swimming team won the Harriers Shield at the Matabeleland Inter-Schools Gala.

11th April. The Inter-House Athletics meeting was held at the Central Sports Ground. Mrs. Pegg, wife of the Regional Director of Education, kindly presented the prizes.

24th April. School closed at 11.30 a.m. and we bade farewell to Mr. Hurlbatt, who had returned to us for a term, and also to Mr. Watson, an Old Boy of the School and a teacher here for over five years, and to Miss Ayers, Mr. Gordon, Miss Hitchcock and Mrs. Jaabeck. We regret to record the death of Mr. Ledeboer on 12th May. This kindly, courteous gentleman was known to many of our schoolboy cricketers, whom he coached so well.

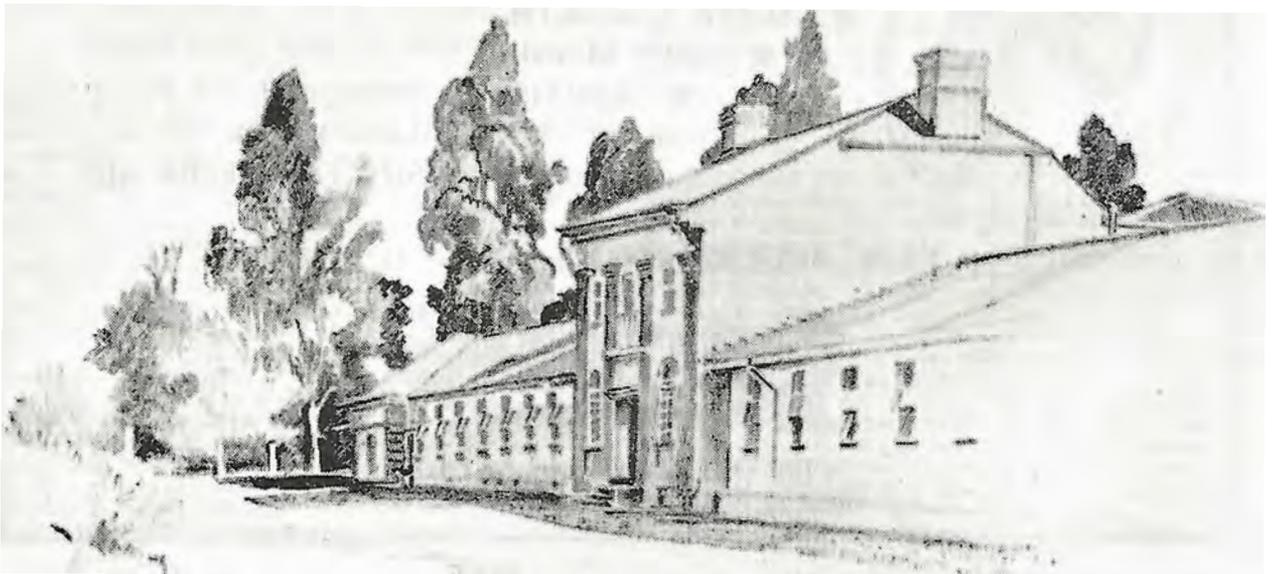
25th May. At a Scout parade held at Milton Junior School, Mr. Page, the District Commissioner and a former headmaster at that school, now a member of our own Staff, was presented with a Medal of Merit. J. Hargrove, the Head Prefect, and F. Capon received Queen's Scout certificates.

SECOND TERM

26th May. School re-opened and we welcomed to our Staff Mr. Caley, who came for the term, and Mr. R. Suttle, who came from Northlea to teach Latin and as Housemaster of Pioneer House. Mrs. Sperring and Mrs. Hoal returned from leave, as did Mr. McCosh, and new ladies on our science staff were Miss K. Davidge-Pitts and Mrs. Sherry.

6th June. The 1st XV travelled to Louis Trichardt for the annual match against their high school. Milton lost by eight points to nil.

20th June. The visiting Bishop's Rugby XV beat our 1st XV in an exciting match by 31 points to 6.



6th July. The Mock G.C.E. and half-year school examinations began.

10th July. The mid-term holiday for Rhodes and Founders began at 1 p.m.

13th to 15th August. Evening performances of "Julius Caesar".

17th August. Speech Night.

21st August. School closed. We were extremely sorry to have to say good-bye to Messrs. J. Downing, W. E. Adlard, T. Ashburner, D. Scott, G. S. Todd and W. F. Viljoen. Mr. Downing has returned to assessing income tax and Mr. Adlard has gone to Falcon College. He will be missed in many ways, for he was officer in charge of the Cadet Corps, chairman of the Dramatic Society and ran the Photographic Society, among many other things. Mr. Ashburner did much for tennis coaching and Mr. Scott for swimming and, of course, for physical education in the School. Mr. Todd's departure for Umtali High School is certainly a matter

of their gain and our loss. In the classroom and on the cricket field and in all the other duties that come to a schoolmaster, he gave Milton devoted service. We wish him and his wife and family every happiness.

THIRD TERM

14th September. School opened for the last term of 1964. Four new teachers joined our Staff: Messrs. B. Nightingale (Physical Education), Mr. C. Murray (English), Mr. D. Enderton (Maths) and Mrs. O'Bierne (French). Mr. Nightingale took his diploma in Physical Education at Loughborough, and we are extremely fortunate to have him; Mrs. O'Bierne comes to us with a wealth of experience from high schools in East Africa and at Que Que High School. Mr. Donnelly, who came last term when Mr. Speirs fell ill, will stay until he returns, and Mrs. Powrie continues to teach art at the School part time.

Speech Night

This year Speech Night was held in the Beit Hall on 17th August. The guests of honour were the Minister of Education, the Hon. A. P. Smith, M.P., and Mrs. Smith. The Mayor and Mayoress, Councillor and Mrs. Dold, also honoured us with their presence.

The programme of events was as follows:

God Save the Queen.

Report by the Chairman of the School Council, Col. J. de L. Thompson, O.B.E., E.D.

Report by the Headmaster, Mr. P. M. Brett, M.A., H.Dip.Ed.

Distribution of Prizes by the Minister of Education, the Hon. A. P. Smith, M.P.

Address by the Hon. A. P. Smith, M.P.

Reply by the Head Prefect, J. Hargrove.

Display of Work: Middle and Lower School.

The following is the text of the Headmaster's Report:

I have the honour to present to you my report on the progress of the School during the past year. I need not remind you that I took over only in January last. I have, in the past few months, been very conscious of the responsibility which the Ministry has entrusted to me in Milton, one of the oldest and, in spite of a fall in numbers, still, I think, the largest school in Southern Rhodesia. Last January we opened with 1,008 pupils and 54 staff.

I first want to pay a deserved tribute to my predecessor, Mr. Messiter-Tooze, during whose tenure of office the School grew from 685 in 1956 to 1,200 in 1961 and, in spite of intervening vicissitudes, was over 1,000 when he left. The physical developments over the last eight years are a tribute to his vision, drive and energy, and it can be literally said that he spent himself completely and that the development of Milton High was his whole life. Now that we possess all the facilities we must aspire to do the best we can for your children by our hard work and theirs.

Since our *raison d'être* is to prepare your sons mentally, morally and physically for the future which lies ahead of them, my first duty is to report on our examination successes and failures particularly in the main external examinations—the "A" and "O" Levels of the G.C.E.

In the "A" Level our success must be measured against the standard of intake we allow in the Sixth

Form. The Ministry suggests that symbols of "3" or better should be achieved in "O" Level before a pupil could be considered a sound prospect for "A" Level; here at Milton "O" Level pupils with symbols of "5" and even "6" have been successful two years afterwards at "A" Level. There is a sense of intellectual stimulation, dedication and hard work on the part of pupils and teachers which, to a newcomer, is most impressive. The development of the Sixth Form is shown by the increasing numbers from it securing university entrance. Over the past five-year period the numbers are as follows: 1959, 9; 1960, 15; 1961, 36; 1962, 49; 1963, 40.

This bears favourable comparison with the Sixth Form successes in any other school in this part of the world. And I would say that the definite separation of the Sixth Form in a building of its own places a mental responsibility on the pupil to give of his best in competition with his fellows. This year the competition is intensified because of the presence, for the first time, of 25 highly able and hard-working girls from Townsend School. Our boys have to look to their laurels and, at times, even their best is not good enough.

And since the essence of Sixth Form work is its insistence on independent study and research, our Sixth Form Reference Library plays an important part in the mental development of our students; at present it contains over 3,600 volumes. The £750 which was collected by the P.T.A. Hexagon Competition has already been spent. The seating and study capacity of the library have been increased this year, though it is still overcrowded. Greater use is being made of it than before, both in the mornings and afternoons. The value of the library discipline, which is instilled into the Sixth Form, evokes comments from our returning university students. They find the transition from Sixth Form to university to be an imperceptible one, as their study habits have already been formed.

In the "A" Level examinations in 1963 the School won 13 open scholarships, including the much-coveted Anglo-American Open—considered to be the "top" scholarship for high school leavers in Southern Africa and which, incidentally, is open to all Southern Africa.

"A" Level Results.

Forty-eight were entered for two or more "A" Levels, and 40 passed. Three passed one subject and five failed completely.

"M" Level Results (full Matriculation course).

Nineteen were entered. Seven got full Matriculation and two conditional Matriculation. There were 10 failures.

This is the weakest part of our Sixth Form. Some boys get into the "M" Level with a very slender chance of getting a full matriculation.

A total of 53 of our students got university entrance by way of "A" or "M" Level. This represents, from an unselected comprehensive school entry, a better result than that from the selected grammar school entry in the United Kingdom. Admittedly the great numbers from grammar schools in Britain might restore the balance, but we still must remember they are all "11+" selections.

The Robbins Report states that 24% of all maintained grammar school leavers qualify for university entrance by way of "A" Level (two or more passes). Since grammar school pupils comprise approximately 25% of the whole school intake in Britain, one-sixteenth or 6% of the overall school intake qualifies for university. This conclusion is borne out in the statement in paragraph 154 of the Report: "About 7% of the age group in 1961 obtained "A" Level accepted as the minimum university entrance qualification, the proportions being almost identical in Scotland." Since ours is a comprehensive school, we should, by these standards, expect from every 100 boys coming in that six would get university entrance six years later. As it happens approximately 20 out of every hundred boys coming in here got university entrance by way of "A" Level. To give an example: in 1962 we had 48 pupils with two "A" Levels and more, from a school intake of 273 six years before (21%). In 1963, out of an entry of 238 six years before, we had 44 university entrants (19%).

The results at "O" Level were better overall in 1963 than in 1962, taking account of the fact that we had to equate an "O" Level pass in 1963 with a Cambridge credit in 1962. In English, where there were disappointing results in some schools, ours (with 233 entries) were 5% lower—from 55 to 49. In English Literature they were almost exactly the same—46% in 1962 and 47% in 1963. Most of the other main subjects improved: Mathematics 36 to 56%; Science 43 to 53%; Latin 40 to 61%; Afrikaans 54 to 78%; History 39 to 55%; French 32 to 50%. Geography, however—always a strong and very popular subject in the School, surprised us. The pass list fell to 29% as against 53% in 1962. 201 students took the subject—the highest number after English Language. Next followed the sciences (General Science, Physics-with-Chemistry and Biology with a total of 166 and a percentage pass of 53; English Literature with 165 had 47% pass standard, and Mathematics with 124 a 56% pass. The last big entry was Afrikaans, with 111 and a 78% pass level.

I am rather disappointed that, in a school of this size, so few pupils persevere in subjects like French, Latin and History. In French we had 34 entries; in Latin 23 and in History 31. The English-History-French or the Latin-English-History combinations should form the basis of the Arts Side Sixth Form to be developed side by side with the Economics-Geography combination, which we pursue very successfully at this school. I know that, with open scholarships in prospect and for other reasons too, many of our students opt for the science side rather than for the arts. But I would appeal to parents not to ask for too-early specialisation. We have discovered that of those who opt for science in the Sixth Form the non-specialists (up to "O" Level)

can do as well as those who, for example, give up Latin to take Biology in Form III. I am an unrepentant upholder of the value of Latin up to "O" Level at least, if for nothing else than as a mental discipline. And with Latin should come History. I suppose it can be said that I have a vested interest here, as Latin and History are my own teaching subjects. But let me quote to you from an article by Dr. Lee Du Bridge, the President of the California Institute of Technology, Los Angeles, which, with the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in Boston, is probably the top graduate school for scientists in the United States. You would hardly expect Dr. Du Bridge to extol the arts side as against the science side in schools: his article was entitled "The Impact of Change on Education". The great decision which any school system has faced every day in every age in every place is how much shall it change and how much shall it remain the same. Could my high school teachers in 1918 possibly have known what to teach me that could be useful to me over 40 years later? What can we teach our children which will be useful to them in 2000 A.D.? We must seek the things of long-term value, which will serve our children throughout the changing times which lie ahead. What are they? First priority we must give to acquiring the intellectual skills and tools necessary for learning and living; the tools of reading, writing and precise reasoning. Next in priority come the introduction to the ideas and principles which govern the world we live in, the society of which we are a part. The ideas we have about man's purpose in this world and his relation to other men constitute the guide lines for our daily actions. Ideas, principles, theories are more important than facts; for facts change or are easily forgotten, but ideas persist and serve as a framework for remembering or interpreting facts. Finally, students should acquire the habit of learning and hopefully the love of learning, so that they can continue their education as long as they live. What about Du Bridge's own education in 1918? He says that because he did not learn, and could not, about Communism, Nazism or Fascism, "I must have left high school totally unprepared for life. However, I had three years of history, four years of English and mathematics, two years of Latin and German and one year of physics and chemistry. These courses, I find, 'stuck to my ribs' pretty well, and I am rather glad that I wasted no time on a host of possible subjects of purely technical, topical or current interest, whose long-term value would have been nil."

I am making a point against specialisation too soon. Now I must get back to my report on our other public examinations.

The C.O.P. results, percentage-wise, were better than in 1962, but with a smaller entry.

In 1962 176 wrote full certificate, with 46% passes; in 1963 146 took the full certificate, with 51% passes. Neither of these results is very satisfactory. Because of the liberal policy of allowing all in certain classes to enter automatically, some pupils got marks which indicated that either they had done very little work or that the examination was beyond their capacity. This year we have decided to scrutinise entries individually so that all with a reasonable chance of passing would be entered. This is our policy with all public examinations: a pupil has to earn the right to sit for the examination. And the School is not being conservative in its thinking here; we do not expect a boy to be a certainty to pass before we enter him. The final responsibility for his writing a subject lies with his teacher of that subject.

For C.O.P., where the pass mark is 40%, we discussed all cases of 25% and above in the mock examination. We are in process of doing the same for the G.C.E. All pupils with 30% or above will be discussed—the pass mark is 45%. Parents were informed of this at the Annual General Meeting and have accepted our decisions as realistic ones. In fact, from almost 200 entries for C.O.P. we had only two queries questioning them.

The necessity of this check on entries was brought home to me when I found that in the "O" Level results of last year 45 boys had to repeat the examination as a whole, i.e., they could not proceed to "M" or "A" Level. Most of these were five-year stream boys who, because they passed C.O.P., were allowed to enter for G.C.E. one year afterwards. (There is a two-year gap between C.O.P. and G.C.E.—certainly if C.O.P. is taken in Form III.)

Admittedly some scored in that they obtained a Federal School Certificate, the equivalent of the old Cambridge, which is of value to them within Southern Rhodesia. In fact 93 out of 109 possibles obtained these certificates, which was a pass percentage of 85% against 70% who got a full Cambridge Certificate in 1962. If this proves anything it proves that if the goal is made higher a greater number will achieve more in striving to reach it (the goal this time being an "O" Level pass of 45% instead of a Cambridge pass of 35%).

Finally, we have the Standard VII Certificate—the minimum for apprenticeship entry. Some strive very hard to obtain even this, knowing that otherwise they cannot learn a trade. Parents send boys such as these back to school year after year in the hope that they will finally reach this level in English and arithmetic. The time comes when the school has to admit that—to use the official wording—"he is not benefiting from his education", and he goes into a labour pool where he cannot be absorbed. This problem, I remember, exercised the mind of Mr. Hougaard, the former Headmaster of Churchill School, who outlined a land-training scheme for these pupils. My predecessor suggested a more drastic remedy, which I am told drew criticism on his head from some quarters. Suffice it to say that the problem does not seem—on the surface, anyhow—to have become more aggravated, but it exists and it is not the problem of the school, whose real job it is to equip pupils to the best of its and their ability for their career in life.

And while on the subject of careers and job opportunities, it strikes one as rather odd that a number of Government departments have to send out recruiting officers to entice youths into jobs. In the last couple of months we have had lectures from the B.S.A.P., Post Office and the Power Board, while the Careers Master has had a number of requests from companies and firms to which we have not been able to attract our pupils. That is the paradox.

Talking about public examinations reminds me of an article a few weeks ago in the "Sunday Times", "Making the mark fit the schoolboy". The writer makes the point that educationists are beginning to question examinations—what they are supposed to test, how best to test it, and what to do with the 80% of children who are written off as non-academic. A pilot scheme in Leeds, organised by the Northern Universities J.M.B., will allow schools to assess the classwork of pupils in English, and on the strength of this the Board

will award G.C.E. passes without external examinations. The ultimate result would be that control of examinations would go out of the hands of external examination boards and into the schools. This is a drastic reappraisal which approaches the American system of "credits", which we often considered to be too subjective and allowed too much authority to the teacher. There is even a suggestion—because of the huge number of papers and the difficulty in obtaining examiners—that the American testing pattern be introduced with an answer grid over the question paper, which is itself an answer sheet. We may see the day when the effort of the boy over the whole year, and not the concentrated "swotting" of the last few weeks or the good luck to "spot" the questions, will be rewarded.

And now I turn to extramural activities, of which Milton has a very comprehensive list.

CRICKET

The Rhodesian Schools Cricket Week was held in Bulawayo last December, and Milton was the host school. Three of our boys were selected for the Rhodesian Nuffield XI: G. Ridley (Captain), E. Laughlin and D. Townshend. V. von Klemperer was reserve. Giles Ridley played for the South African Schoolboy XI, which played Northern Transvaal at the conclusion of the week.

The 1st XI were unbeaten last year. A feature of the first term, 1964, was the record innings of Morgan Brown. Playing for the 2nd XI he scored 217 not out against Hamilton. This was the highest individual score ever made in the School.

RUGBY

In all sports, schools have their ups and downs. This has, indeed, been a lean year for Milton, and in rugby we are unaccustomed to lean years. Although an inexperienced 1st XV have not enjoyed much success, the fact that several members will be returning to the School next year, plus the very good records of the junior teams, augurs well for next year. Neville Davies, the 1st XV Captain, was selected for the Rhodesian Schools XV which played in the recent inter-provincial Craven Week, held at East London.

ATHLETICS

In the athletic sports in April seven new School records were set up, and Pioneer House again won the house championship. At the Inter-High School Athletics meeting in Matabeleland gained 19 first places, five of these being new Matabeleland schools records.

SWIMMING

The School won the Harriers Shield for the highest points aggregate in the Inter-Schools Gala in February. Anthony Fisher represented Rhodesia in breast-stroke and broke the Rhodesian record for the 200 metres. In water polo, Neville Davies represented Rhodesia in this year's Currie Cup. Our School team came fourth in the Crusader Shield tournament.

HOCKEY

The number of seniors playing hockey this year has decreased. We have eight teams instead of ten, and about 100 boys playing the game. It is to be regretted that, because in some schools the same boys play rugby and hockey, most fixtures have to be played in mid-week. We hope that, in future, other schools will be able to play their fixtures on Saturdays. In Milton, as in many Salisbury schools, hockey is a major game and an alternative to rugby.

TENNIS

In the 1963 Rhodesian Junior Championships Andrew Pattison reached the singles final, and Pattison and Hubbard the doubles final. These boys were picked for Matabeleland in the Brooks Trophy. We were beaten by Prince Edward in the final of the Mim du Toit Inter-Schools Competition. The School is third in the Bulawayo First League, and in the School League (started this year to improve school tennis) we entered two teams. Our "B" team is still unbeaten and the "A" team has lost only one match—to our "B" team!

In the South African Junior Championships last month Pattison reached the last eight in the singles and the semi-finals of the boys' doubles.

Baseball and softball, basketball, badminton, judo, squash and table tennis are other minor sports engaged in, while the Art Club, Chess Club, Young Farmers' Club and Printing Club and Geography Society all have their keen devotees.

CADETS

The School Cadet Unit continues to function, although on a much-reduced scale from what it was two years ago. In 1961 the Milton unit numbered about 560 all ranks. Last year our establishment was cut to ten platoons, giving us an effective strength of about 360 in a reduction which necessitated confining Cadet service to the third and fourth years. This year we were requested further to reduce to a strength of about 260 boys, which, in a school of this size, poses an extremely difficult problem of selection, which we have not yet adequately solved.

At the end of last year we suffered a serious depletion in the ranks of our schoolmaster officers by resignation and transfer. These officers have proved extremely difficult to replace, and their loss has imposed a severe handicap on Cadet training, in spite of the reduction in the size of the unit. However, replacements have now been found and in the ensuing year the unit should be adequately staffed.

DEBATING SOCIETIES (Senior and Junior)

The Senior Society continues to be active and, in addition to debates and a quiz, members have entered various public-speaking contests, with Michael Dendy Young being among the finalists of the Lions International Public-speaking Contest, and David Thompson speaking in the Oratory Contest in Umtali. Members also took part in the Eisteddfod, Graham Ross receiving honours in the verse recitation.

In the Commonwealth Public-speaking Competition we lost the Etheridge Shield to Townsend School, but Milton had two boys in the final—Michael Dendy Young and David Jenkinson.

The Junior Debating Society usually meets weekly and this year the activities included preparation for the Eisteddfod and the Commonwealth Public-speaking Competition, and debates which included one against Townsend Junior Debating Society. Encouraging comments were received from the Eisteddfod adjudicator, and it is satisfying to note that the Junior Debating Society has some very keen members who are getting practise in the holding of meetings.

CHOIR AND MUSIC SOCIETY

The Junior Choir of 55 members meets weekly. Fifteen members entered for the boys' solo in the Eisteddfod. Robin Williams obtained a first-class award. The Senior Choir has 20 members from Form IV upwards. Gerald Adlard got a second class in the

Eisteddfod in the Junior Adult Baritone. The Sixth Form Music Society is flourishing. Weekly meetings are held and members attend functions of Bulawayo Music Club and the Municipal Orchestra concerts.

MIDDLE SCHOOL LIBRARY

Now that the Sixth Form Library has been developed and is serving its proper function, the latest project of the P.T.A. Committee is the expansion and reorganisation of the Middle School Library. We now have a professionally qualified librarian—Miss Russell—on the Staff, and she has set to work with a will on the job of reorganising. All books have been catalogued according to a simplified version of the Dewey Decimal System. The library has now a lighter appearance, as several of the dark and heavy cabinets were removed when the book stock was re-arranged. New stock is being acquired steadily through purchase and donation; in fact we have spent up to the limit of our allocation. A book week was held lately which, unfortunately, in spite of extensive advertising, did not result in the response we had anticipated. Our thanks, however, go to those parents who contributed generously. There is a very energetic committee of Form III boys who have given much time and effort in the day-to-day running of the library. The School is still not markedly library conscious, though there is a hard core of steady readers.

The result of this general attitude to reading is reflected in the report which you read last week in the paper about the poor performance in G.C.E. English—even though it referred to schools in the United Kingdom. In Milton we are up against the problems of the relative importance of academic pursuits and sport. Every February the emphasis of some parents is on the mental achievements of their children; at other times on sporting proficiency. A sensible balance must be struck.

RELIGIOUS ACTIVITIES: SCRIPTURE UNION

Arnold of Rugby wrote in 1828:

"What we must look for in our pupils is, first, religious and moral principles; second, gentlemanly conduct, and third, intellectual ability." That is as true in 1964 as in 1828. The School has, with the agreement of the various churches, been able to arrange for the provision of one period a week for religious knowledge, where individual denominations can take their own adherents when they can supply the personnel.

The right of entry should be a jealously guarded citadel of our education system. In some cases, alas, it is the only contact with religion that pupils have, and has to take the place of religious training in the home. Some say that natural morality does not depend on religious belief. But conscience "which makes cowards of us all" must be trained to choose what is right and to act accordingly. Standards of conduct, ideals, an aim in life, do not evolve merely from the notion of "playing the game" or negatively "it's not cricket", but because of the knowledge that there is a fundamental difference between right and wrong.

Just last week Pope Paul issued an encyclical urging all the religions, Christian and non-Christian, to embark on a crusade against atheism and materialism. He said, "We know that atheists proclaim their godlessness openly and uphold it as a programme of human education and political conduct in the ingenious but fatal belief that they are setting men free from false and outworn notions about life and the world and are, they claim, putting in their place a scientific conception that

is in conformity with the needs of modern progress".

I would like to thank the Ministers' Fraternal for their co-operation, and the clergy of the other churches for their faithful attendance on Tuesday mornings.

The School has a very active Scripture Union, which began in 1963 and which meets weekly. Their programme includes Bible studies, discussions, films and, finally, a camp held in the first term holidays at a ranch in the Matopos. Inter-school rallies take place each term with other Bulawayo high schools. This movement is developing in strength and indicates the serious approach to life and religion among quite a few of our boys.

"INSPIRATIONAL"!

And now I come to an important consideration—the rôle of the school in the educative process. It is obvious that the primary responsibility for the upbringing of children lies with the parents. The school, for a period of years, becomes a co-partner with the parent. For any partnership to succeed the partners must be working for the same end. Some parents like to offload their responsibilities on to the school; others like to allow the school to assume the responsibilities which suit them, while retaining the "right" to veto the school's moral obligations in asserting other character-forming disciplines. Some question how far the headmaster's and the school's writ runs. I consider it to be our duty to insist on high standards of behaviour and responsibility. A boy must have a sense of security. If different standards apply to the home and the school, the boy will, feeling insecure, begin to rebel against one or the other. Surely there will develop a mental conflict in the mind of the boy whose school insists on standards of discipline (whether in the classroom or the playing field), hard work, responsibility, consideration for others, and whose home allows him freedom to do what he likes? And that freedom would permit him to skip games, dodge Cadet parades or rush through a slap-dash piece of homework.

I would hope that parents, instead of trying to find legal loopholes in school rules which have stood the test of time and have been found to be reasonable, would support the school in making crystal clear to

their children that the rules should be obeyed or, at least, not flagrantly disobeyed. I make this comment because of certain criticisms by, I think, a small number of parents of our code of discipline. We want to go forward in harmony with you and your son until he leaves school.

If this speech has any theme, it is this: first, that in this multi-racial country children cannot afford to let their talents lie semi-dormant, nor can they jog along at school and hope that a job will be there at the end; and second, that the parent and the school must work together for the good of the child.

THANKS

And now I want to say "thank you" to a number of people on whom the smooth running of this School depends. First, to the School Council, under Col. Thompson, a body of Bulawayo's senior citizens always ready to help with sound advice; to the P.T.A. Committee, under Dr. Baron—responsible for fund raising and, just now, in the process of negotiating the purchase of a school bus; to the Tuck Shop helpers, who unfailingly take their turn; to the office staff, the Matrons of both hostels and the dining hall, and to the Caretakers. Finally to my Deputy Headmaster, Mr. Neville Robertson, and to the Staff of 52. In making this report I have, in fact, tonight simply told you of their work. I am deeply grateful for the co-operation given by so many people to me, a newcomer.

CONCLUSION

I should like to conclude by quoting an amusing but deeply serious comment on the rôle of the schoolmaster, which I read some time ago. It was made by the American humorist, Harry Golden, who said:

"The crying need, at this moment in our history, is first to qualify our teachers, second to give them a living wage, third to divest the little darling children of their bubble gum, comic books and zip guns, and fourth to turn them over to the teachers without any interference. Never mind the beautiful buildings . . . what we want in the classroom is a revival of the art of reading books, a revival of homework and a revival of the complete authority of the teacher."

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HONOURS LIST, 1964

AWARDS TO SCHOOL LEAVERS

- Anglo-American Open Scholarship (£625 per annum):
M. A. Salmon.
- Beit Scholarship (£250 per annum): P. J. Goddard.
- National War Fund Scholarship (£300 per annum): J.
D. Eliasov.
- Federal Government Scholarships:
£250 per annum: R. J. Barnes.
£150 per annum: T. I. Forshaw.
£100 per annum: R. Lis, J. S. Thubron.
- Rhodesia Railways Scholarships (£400 per annum):
N. H. Griffin, B. R. Hadfield.
- Barclays Bank Scholarship: G. G. L. Snook.
- S.R. Government Bursary (£250): N. G. Foster (leaver,
1962).

UNDERGRADUATE AWARDS

- Witwatersrand University: John Orr Gold Medal for
Engineering: P. E. J. Fish.
- London School of Economics: Director's Prize for
History: S. Fischer.
- Natal University: Edgar's Scholarship (£100 per annum):
D. J. McQuoid-Mason.
- Cape Town University: Class Medal for Civil Engineer-
ing: N. E. Gurry.
- Cape Town University: Second Year Accounting Medal:
A. E. Abrams.

POST-GRADUATE AWARDS

- British Commonwealth Scholarship for Studies in the
United Kingdom: P. E. J. Fish.
- BEIT FELLOWSHIP: P. E. J. Fish (Hon.).

SCHOOL PRIZES, 1964

UPPER SCHOOL—

- Academic Honours Award for the Best Performance
at Advanced Level in the General Certificate of
Education: M. A. Salmon.
- Rhodesia Railway Workers' Union Prize for Physics:
M. A. Salmon.
- Rhodesia Railway Workers' Union Prize for Chemistry:
M. A. Salmon.
- A. M. Hawkins Prize for Mathematics: P. J. Goddard.
- A. J. Hoffman Classical Prize: No award.
- Alliance Française Prize for French: No award.
- D. J. Avery Memorial Prize for Art: D. Foster.
- Timothy England Natural History Prize: S. Jamieson.

LOWER SCHOOL—

- Barnett Smith Prize for Best Performance in G.C.E.
"O" Level: M. Dendy Young.
- A. D. Campbell Memorial Prize for English: H.
Hubbard.
- Alliance Française Prize for French: C. Morriss.
- School Council Prize for History: J. Visser.
- School Council Prize for Geography: P. Ayers.

EXAMINATION RESULTS, 1963

ASSOCIATED EXAMINING BOARD: GENERAL
CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION, 1963

ADVANCED LEVEL

Advanced Level Certificates were awarded to the
following:

- R. J. Barnes, Econ*, Eng, Geog, Econ Geog*.
D. S. Barton, P&A Maths.
J. R. K. Berry, P&A Maths.
B. Berzack, Econ, Econ Geog.
B. A. Bramston, Chem, Phys.
M. A. Broomhead, Phys, App Maths.
H. G. Cowie, Chem, Phys, P&A Maths.
J. W. de Bene, Zoo, Chem.
D. P. de Haas, Econ*, Geog, Econ Hist.
R. A. Duncan, Phys, P&A Maths.
P. B. Dye, Econ, Eng.
J. D. Eliasov, Econ*, Geog*, Econ Geog*, Econ Hist.
R. S. H. Ellenbogen, Econ, Eng.
J. A. Ellison, Zoo, Chem.
W. E. A. Fordham, Econ, Econ Geog*.
T. I. Forshaw, Chem*, Phys, P&A Maths.
H. A. Gatchell, Econ, Econ Geog.
P. J. Goddard, Phys*, Maths*, App Maths*.
N. H. Griffin, Maths, App Maths.
B. R. Hadfield, Phys* Maths, App Maths*.
D. M. Halstead, Chem, Phys, P&A Maths.

- A. J. Hammer, Bot, Zoo, Chem.
J. W. Hargrove, P&A Maths.
E. J. Hayes, Eng, Geog.
R. G. D. Henderson, Phys, P&A Maths.
A. J. Hillman, Geol.
C. Howard-Williams, Bot, Zoo, Chem.
M. B. Jaros, Phys, App Maths*.
B. A. Kingsley, Econ, Geog, Econ Geog.
R. Lis, Chem, Phys, Maths, App Maths.
B. E. Marshall, Bot, Zoo.
C. G. Morgan, Econ, Geog, Econ Geog.
E. J. Moritz, Econ, Econ Geog*.
A. E. R. Pegg, Chem, Phys*.
G. N. S. Ridley, Eng, Geog.
B. L. Robinson, Phys, App Maths.
M. G. Rodd, P&A Maths.
M. A. Salmon, Chem*, Phys*, Maths*, App Maths.
T. Schragger, P&A Maths.
P. E. Seckel, Econ, Geog, Econ Geog*, Econ Hist.
G. G. L. Snook, Phys, Maths, App Maths.
P. C. Somerville, Bot, Zoo, Chem.
F. Stock, Eng, Econ Hist.
J. S. Thubron, Chem*, P&A Maths, Geol.
W. B. Tustin, Econ, Econ Geog*, Econ Hist.
D. H. Watkins, Zoo, Chem.
A. G. Woldemar, Eng.

*Denotes distinction.

FEDERAL EXAMINATIONS COUNCIL: SCHOOL LEAVING CERTIFICATE: "M" LEVEL

Full Matriculation Exemption Certificates were awarded to the following:

J. W. E. Anderson, Eng, Biol, Hist, Geog.
 P. J. W. Cleary, Eng, Hist, Geog.
 N. H. Higginbottom, Eng, Maths, Phys-w-Chem, Geog.
 H. T. Jones, Eng, Maths, Phys-w-Chem.
 D. A. Lurie, Afriks, Eng, Hist, Geog.
 J-P. Seckel, Eng, French, Phys-w-Chem, Biol.
 I. P. Wardle, Lat, French, Maths.

*Denotes distinction.

Conditional Matriculation Exemption Certificates were awarded to the following:

E. L. Corbi, Eng, Biol, Hist*, Geog.
 E. L. Gass, Eng, French, Biol.

"M" Level Certificates were awarded to the following: B. G. Black (1), L. S. Cloete (3), J. L. De Sousa (1), B. R. Henson (1), R. C. Honey (1), P. Horsfield (2), D. S. King (1), D. G. Kok (1), J. M. Kuttner (1), M. B. Lister (1), N. D. Lloyd (3), D. J. Rademan (1), C. R. Smith (3), D. F. Smith (3), R. J. B. Spence (3), B. R. Steyn (1), R. A. Swan (3), W. M. Thompson (2), B. A. Waldeck (1).

Figures after name denote number of passes.

GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION, 1963 ORDINARY LEVEL**Eight passes:**

P. G. M. Ayers (3).
 P. J. Baron (1).
 G. C. Dick (1).
 D. J. Emanuel.
 E. H. Hubbard (3).
 J. F. Langford (3).
 D. J. Smythe (1).
 S. Strauss.
 M. D. Young (5).

M. E. Honnett (1).
 B. Horsfield.
 G. T. Hulme.
 J. A. Lombard.
 G. J. Meeser (1).
 S. Nadel.
 R. R. Snook.
 L. Vermaas (2).
 E. M. Victor.

G. J. R. Brown.
 J. R. Bussman.
 D. A. Cousins.
 M. S. Dale.
 R. I. Dobkins.
 T. G. Foy.
 R. D. Fulkes.
 M. L. Fuller.
 D. A. D. Hean.
 N. W. Herscovitz.
 B. A. Holmes.
 M. H. Keal.

B. T. Davidson.
 N. C. Davies.
 J. P. C. Dicey.
 C. G. du Plessis.
 B. G. Eaton.
 M. N. Erasmus.
 A. Feldman.
 B. T. Furber.
 J. G. Garofolletti.
 K. L. Gault.
 F. H. Goosen (1).
 F. N. Halvorsen.
 G. J. Hardy.
 G. D. Hollick.
 A. L. King.
 D. A. Lovemore.
 T. J. McNeill.
 L. Powell-Rees.
 I. L. Raizon.
 D. C. Rayson.
 M. Sher.
 C. J. F. Skelton.
 B. A. Stewart.
 D. W. Townshend.
 H. J. van der Merwe (1).
 C. J. Weidemann.
 R. M. Yeo.

F. A. Capon.
 M. R. Cock.
 J. M. C. Craig.
 D. C. K. Cunningham.
 P. Donen.
 R. M. Edwards.
 N. E. Forbes.
 A. Furman.
 M. V. Gerardy.
 R. Glazier.
 L. V. Gorrie.
 A. J. L. Guthrie.
 T. E. Harvey.
 J. E. Hewison.
 R. Howard-Williams.
 A. R. Jackson.
 I. R. Kynoch.
 S. N. Lloyd.
 R. J. Loosemore.
 C. A. Matthews.
 M. R. Maytham.
 M. I. Mell.
 I. E. Moore.
 A. F. Munn.
 (D. L. Parrott.
 B. A. Phillips.
 B. Pountney.
 A. B. Ratcliffe.
 K. H. Reed.
 D. R. Riley.
 I. A. Robertson.
 R. Seagrave-Sutton.
 R. I. Shaw.
 A. Sherwin.
 K. G. Small.
 J. Stuart (1).
 J. H. Swanepoel.
 B. A. Williams.

Seven passes:

K. M. Curtis (2).
 R. M. Gordon.
 A. W. Miles (1).
 C. J. Morriss (2).
 M. D. Oliver.
 A. I. Smith (1).
 J. Visser (2).

Four passes:
 R. D. Anstruther.
 M. S. Caulton.
 P. G. Close.
 D. J. Davies.
 A. S. Donohoe.
 O. L. Edwards.
 D. W. Fellowes.
 C. C. Ferguson.
 E. F. Goosen.
 R. C. Hamilton-Brown.
 M. R. Hammett.
 H. Hastings.
 M. D. Heim.
 A. K. Lambert.
 R. G. Levy.
 D. A. Mutch.
 L. E. J. Peacock.
 P. R. Sagar.
 A. G. Shein.
 J. M. Smith.
 B. Thompson.
 A. P. Vismar.
 D. T. Williams.

Two passes:
 B. K. Kemp.
 G. P. King.
 D. G. MacIntyre.
 A. McGregor.
 N. St. J. Masson.
 R. Mitchell.
 P. J. Moore.
 R. D. Muil.
 T. W. Payne.
 H. J. Pieterse (1).
 E. J. Robertson.
 J. M. Rorke.
 I. A. Samuel.
 B. T. Shiels.
 W. E. Shirley.
 A. J. Simoncelli.
 A. B. Simpson.
 A. G. R. Smith.
 D. K. Wright.
 K. F. Wright.

One pass:

M. Altshuler.
 J. R. Atkins.
 D. S. Bennett.
 H. Bernic.
 S. G. Bester (1).
 R. Borrett.
 M. Brown.
 I. S. Campbell.

Six passes:

E. Adlard.
 I. W. Foulis.
 K. B. Graham.
 P. Loewenstein (1).
 I. D. Miller.
 B. V. Ralphs (1).
 R. A. Saxby (1).

Three passes:
 S. D. Blatch.
 I. S. Bradley.

Two passes:
 G. G. Ainscough.
 N. G. Brander.
 S. M. Carlisle.
 R. G. E. Darlow.

Five passes:

B. Alexander.
 A. C. Baldwin.
 C. E. Bishop.
 P. Davidson.
 J. Eppel.
 J. J. Fletcher (1).
 J. H. Grobler (1).
 D. J. Hartwell.

The following boys wrote and passed English Language only (Form III Accelerated Group):

N. E. Pogrund*. C. W. Granville. P. C. H. Jones. G. Loewenstein. H. F. O'Mahoney. R. D. Taylor.
 P. W. Tihanyi*. F. D. Hadfield. D. A. Kantor. M. Maclean. I. Parker. S. P. Watson.
 J. C. Baldock. B. J. Heard. D. E. Kaplan. S. Miller. A. J. Pattison.
 P. J. Coghlan. H. S. Heller. R. D. W. Light. S. J. Mills. T. H. Sager.

*Also wrote and passed Hebrew.

Number in brackets denote number of distinctions.

GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION: SUPPLEMENTARY PASSES, 1963**Two passes:**

F. M. Davies. P. A. Bernstein. A. J. Hammer. A. S. Lowenstein. B. L. Reichman. W. M. Thompson.
 R. C. Honey. R. J. Calderwood. B. R. Henson. R. J. Marriott. C. J. B. Ridley. J. A. Tones.
 J. H. Painting. G. P. Clark. D. G. Human (1). H. E. Meyer. M. G. Rodd. I. P. Wardle.
 R. Plett. P. J. W. Cleary. A. A. Kransdorff. N. B. Morgan-Davies. G. M. Ross. D. H. Watkins.
One pass: J. W. de Bene. W. Leith. E. J. Moritz. J-P. Seckel.
 M. W. Allard (1). W. H. Eliasov. L. Levin. R. C. Potts. B. R. Steyn.
 J. W. E. Anderson. N. H. Gillman. N. D. Lloyd. D. J. Rademan. R. A. Swan.

THE COLLEGE OF PRECEPTORS CERTIFICATE, 1963

The following gained full certificates:

D. C. Aitken, D. Alexander, J. C. Amm, M. V. Bartholomew, A. Boogertman, G. T. Boulter, A. J. Branken, E. C. Bush, P. J. Capon, A. G. Carbutt, J. G. Cerff, D. Chalmers, R. H. Chitrin, M. P. Coetzee, P. B. Curtis, E. A. M. B. De Sousa, G. P. M. Donald, G. F. Enslin, I. R. Erasmus, E. Farley, N. E. Forbes, P. Fraser, A. M. Gaul, H. Hastings, R. Haward, P. B. Herbst, N. G. Hopkins, R. A. James, F. H. Jewell, L. R. Jones, G. Kahn, J. G. Killian, J. J. Kok, A. K. Lambert, H. H. Liffmann, J. A. Louw, D. A. Lovemore, B. D. Mackie, H. J. Maertens, P. W. Maloney, R. C.

Margach, J. P. Mol, J. P. Murphy, M. N. Palmer, A. W. Patterson, A. M. F. Pardal, G. B. Paton, H. R. Rabinowitz, A. B. Ratcliffe, S. Robbins, C. J. A. Robinson, J. W. Robinson, R. R. Sanders, C. J. Seggie, K. F. Smith, J. Smith, W. B. Storey, H. B. Strandvik, K. J. Street, P. C. Strydom, I. H. Telfer, N. G. Thompson, R. N. Trevelyan, H. J. J. van der Merwe, H. R. van der Merwe, R. W. van Genderen, J. E. Vassili, M. B. Waldeck, J. R. R. Walton, D. M. Watson, J. A. Waugh-Young, L. J. Wright, C. A. Zangel, B. P. Zietsman.

FORM II GENERAL SCHOOL LEAVING CERTIFICATE, 1963

The following obtained certificates with passes in English, Arithmetic and/or Mathematics:

R. Amato, J. Auld, N. Beets, W. Botha, D. Britz, C. Burke, C. Carlsson, C. Christos, A. Clarke, K. Cloete, R. Clogg, A. Dryden, J. Daniel, H. Dickinson, C. Donaldson, E. Eaton P. Ellis, L. Elsmors-Cary, A. Fisher, S. Greenfield, O. Griffiths, T. Hartwell, K. Jones, J. Kemp, C. Laing, R. Lombard, MacDonald,

A. MacDonald-Lucas, C. Mackay, N. McRoberts, B. Neilsen, M. Overy, R. Pusey, A. Ridgway, N. Ryall, P. Souter, J. Southgate, J. Taylor, K. Taylor, S. Thomas, M. Trinder, A. van Rensburg, C. Verster, A. White, A. Wild, W. M. Yates, W. Yates.

CLASS PRIZES, 1964

MIDDLE AND LOWER SCHOOL

Form I:

	First Place	Application
IA1:	R. Sandler.	R. Sandler.
IA2:	H. Bik.	H. Bik.
IB1:	W. Matthews.	M. Shannon.
IB2:	I. Marsland.	I. Marsland.
IC :	P. Broekman.	P. Broekman.
ID :	N. Cloete.	N. Cloete.
IE :	N. Victor.	L. Griffis.

Form II:

IIA1:	M. Golden.	C. Stiasny.
IIA2:	M. Lester.	P. Smith.
IIBT:	D. Allen.	M. Allard.
IIBC:	W. Holloway.	M. Strydom.
IIC :	W. Goosen.	A. Zietsman.
IID :	H. Burger.	D. Edwards.
IIE :	D. Noyes-Smith.	G. Coles.
IIF :	A. Botha.	A. van Vuuren.

Form III:

IIIAL :	T. Sensky.	P. Middlemost.
IIIAS :	B. Girdler-Brown.	N. Thurfjell.

First Place

Application

IIIBT1:	P. McCulloch.	G. Bell.
IIIBT2:	J. Powell.	L. Cullen.
IIIBC	J. Duncan.	A. Schultz.
IIIC	J. Ogston.	R. Edwards.
IIIT	D. Palmer.	M. Yeoman.

Form IV:

IVAL:	S. Miller.	J. Baldock.
IVAS:	R. Light.	D. Thornton.
IVB1 :	J. Waugh-Young.	N. Thompson and M. Waldeck
IVB2 :	I. Telfer.	R. van Genderen
IVC	A. McRoberts.	J. Taylor.
IVT1 :	A. Ridgway.	R. Lombard.
IVT2 :	T. Hartwell.	T. Hartwell.

Form V:

VA	G. Hardy.	L. Jones.
VB	J. Walton.	R. Edwards.
VR	M. Erasmus.	S. Carlisle.
VCT1:	M. Cock.	G. Pringle.
VCT2:	D. Alexander.	R. Trevelyan.

SIXTH FORM PRIZES

English:

UVI: W. Leith.
LVI: H. Hubbard.

Use of English:

UVI: D. Human and W. Eliasov.

Latin:

UVI: J. Lacey.
LVI: C. Morriss.

Afrikaans:

LVI: H. Hubbard.

Geography:

UVI: A. Dickson.
LVI: A. Plowman.

Economics:

UVI: A. Dickson.
LVI: S. Nadel.

Economic History:

UVI: R. Kantor.
LVI: H. Hubbard.

Accounting:

UVI: J. Moseley.
LVI: N. Brander.

Mathematics:

UVI: J. Hargrove.
LVI: M. D. Young.

Physics:

UVI: M. Rodd.
LVI: M. D. Young.

Chemistry:

UVI: D. Human.
LVI: S. Jamieson.

Zoology:

UVI: D. Human.
LVI: S. Jamieson.

Botany:

UVI: A. Falconer.
LVI: S. Jamieson.

Geology:

UVI: D. Anderson.
LVI: M. Strever.

Form VIM:

First prize: D. Zylstra.
Application: R. Levy.

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Julius Caesar

The School was grateful for Mrs. Suttle's production of "Julius Caesar" in August. Costume was inventive and convincing, the stage set was simple of construction and particularly effective in a more subtle lighting than we have known in previous plays.

Although action was uninterrupted, each scene was discrete and apprehended as a dramatically viable unit. Change of scene was given almost as a modulation within an unbroken sequence. This consciously maintained continuity stressed the essential temporality of the play. It is a play of decisions in compelling circumstances, of premonitions, of the rapid unfolding of events, and the urgent thrust of time is ever present.

It was an observer's play. The mechanism of production was silent and we enjoyed it without appeal to any heuristically mediate term that might put the audience at a greater dramatic distance from the play. I have found this low impedance between players and audience a rarity in school productions.

Principal characters were given sensitively and definitively, Caesar with an insecure dignity and the infection of foreboding in his voice, Cassius vibrant with manifold hates and tormented sensibilities, Brutus intellectually and with a very interesting introspective attention to word emphases. Mark Antony discovered a rich emotional variety cynically contained.

Portia and Calpurnia were played with a dramatic awareness that showed, I thought, surprising maturity. How favoured we are suddenly to have femininity on Milton stage at last, and not a treble-voiced caricature, even if he has tradition on his side. We have certainly missed that light arrestation of movement within the fluency of a gesture, the weightlessness of the hand and the fluid outline of an arm that escapes all boy actors, however well drilled. Now we have it, and we are indebted to the Sixth Form for this happy discovery.

We have learned to expect much from Mrs. Suttle in the past, and Julius Caesar is further warranty for our expectation.

THE CAST

JULIUS CAESAR.....	G. M. Ross
OCTAVIUS CAESAR.....	(R. G. Exelby
MARCUS ANTONIUS)	Triumvirs..... (I. Robertson
LEPIDUS)	(S. Jamieson
CICERO)	M. R. Sharland
PUBLIUS {	Senators..... } P. Rush
POPILIUS {	M. H. Keal
MARCUS BRUTUS)	D. L. Zylstra
CASSIUS)	C. J. Morriss
CASCA)	D. I. Thomson
TREBONIUS)	G. H. Hilton
LIGARIUS)	G. P. Baldry
DECIUS)	B. K. Kemp
METELLUS CIMBER)	D. Smith
CINNA)	D. C. Rayson
FLAVIUS)	Tribunes..... (P. Ayers
MARULLUS)	(J. Eppel
ARTEMIDORUS.....	J. M. Smith
A SOOTHSAYER.....	L. Snook
TITINIUS)	E. J. Robertson
LUCILIUS)	M. W. Allard
MESSALA)	Friends of
YOUNG CATO)	Brutus..... (J. W. Day
VOLUMNIUS)	(I. D. Thomas
CINNA, a poet.....	D. Hapelt
ANOTHER POET.....	A. Samuel
	F. Halvorsen

VARRO.....	D. Rolfe
CLITUS.....	M. D. Oliver
CLAUDIUS.....	R. Williams
STRATO.....	Servants of Brutus.. D. A. Hean
LUCIUS.....	P. Smith
DARDANIUS.....	J. Gibbons
CALPURNIA.....	E. Harlen
PORTIA.....	J. Campbell
SERVANT TO CAESAR.....	K. du Plessis
PINDARUS.....	M. Lister
MESSENGER FROM OCTAVIUS.....	D. J. Smythe
MESSENGER TO BRUTUS.....	G. P. Clark
FIRST SOLDIER.....	C. C. Smythe
SENATORS: R. Saxby, J. J. Fletcher, O. L. Edwards, G. H. Green.	



CITIZENS AND SOLDIERS: L. Ainslie, M. Allard, C. Anstey, B. Bitter, G. Clark, W. Chivers, P. Coghlan, C. J. Davy, G. C. Dick, J. S. Ford, R. Hamilton Brown, P. Herbst, W. Herbst, P. Hulme, G. F. Lambert Porter, S. N. Lloyd, D. G. Macintyre, S. Miller, M. O'Donovan, W. Potts, G. Quick, M. Seager, F. Simpson, J. Shoubridge, A. I. Smith, N. Thompson, K. Torr, M. Trinder, A. P. Vismer, S. Visagie, H. van der Merwe, V. von Klemperer, G. Walker, M. Waters, C. Young, E. York, W. Zietsman.

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Charter House Notes

Housemaster: Mr. N. L. Robertson.

Resident Masters: Mr. G. Addecott, Mr. M. Thompson.

Matrons: Mrs. Johnstone-Butcher, Mrs. Hogg.

Head Prefect: A. B. Simpson (first and second terms), K. H. Reed (third term).

Prefects: T. W. Payne, C. C. Ferguson, J. Eppel, M. E. Honnett, G. Adlard, K. de Lorme.

The end of this successful term sees the end of Mr. Robertson's third year as Housemaster. We should also like to congratulate him on being appointed Deputy Headmaster. This year there have been no changes in the staff, who have served the hostel throughout the year with zest and loyalty. We are particularly grateful to the Matrons, Mrs. Johnstone-Butcher and Mrs. Hogg, who have looked after our general welfare.

During the second term A. B. Simpson, head of hostel, and K. B. de Lorme, a hostel prefect, left the School. K. H. Reed was appointed head boy and School prefect, and C. C. Ferguson was promoted to a hostel prefect. In the third term G. Adlard, who is a School prefect, joined us. We must also congratulate M. E. Honnett and J. Eppel on being elected School prefects.

Academically the boys in the hostel attained high standards. At the beginning of the year a new system of assessment of school work was introduced, and Charter House boys ranked high on the honours list.

Like the academic standards, the sporting spirit in the hostel has been outstanding, and a number of boys had the distinction of playing for first teams. In the first term two cross-country runs were held, one between the two hostels for the Wright Cup, and for the fifth successive year since its first presentation, Charter won it. The second—the School cross-country—was held on a team basis. Charter once again proved the value of team work and won. In the second term we won the rugby competition, with third place in seniors and first place in the middles and juniors. Other house matches played this term were badminton, hockey (in which we came seventh) and basketball.

Boys who represented School first teams:

Rugby: J. Eppel, W. Wilson, G. Adlard, M. Cock (all awarded caps and scarves), P. Jones.

Cricket: P. Jones.

Athletics: K. Reed, N. Thompson, M. Davies, W. Herbst.

Badminton: H. Meyer, A. Visagie.

Swimming and Diving: K. Reed (Captain), D. Fisher.

Hockey: P. Close.

Next year Charter House promises to be better in all aspects. It is hoped that the hostel will have a facelift during the long holiday. The recreation room, for which we have been raising funds, should have a large amount of new equipment by then.

Finally, we would like to say farewell and good luck to all prospective leavers.

K. H. R.

Pioneer House Notes

Housemaster: Mr. W. E. Adlard (first term), Mr. R. Suttle (second and third terms).

Resident Masters: Mr. J. Brookes and Mr. E. Bierman (first and second terms), Mr. E. Bierman, Mr. Y. Strandvik and Mr. R. Todd (third term).

Matrons: Mrs. D. O. Gillman and Miss I. W. Mill.

Prefects: D. Hapelt (Head Boy), M. W. Allard, C. Morriss, D. Zylstra (all School Prefects), I. Bradley, B. Furber, A. Smith and T. Harvey.

This year has seen a number of changes in resident Staff. On the departure of Mr. Thomson for Rhodesia House, Mr. Adlard joined the House for the first term, and we were all sorry to see him leave. Mr. Suttle took over for the second and third terms, and has settled in very well.

The end of the second term saw the departure of Mr. Brookes, who gave the House very good service during his seven years in residence. He still teaches at Milton but lives in the city. Mr. Strandvik and Mr. Todd joined the resident Staff permanently in the third term. Our appreciation goes to all these masters, and also to the Matrons for all that they have done to assist in the smooth running of the House.

Hapelt was appointed Head Boy of Pioneer House at the beginning of the year. He was ably assisted by Bradley and the newly appointed prefects, Allard, Furber, Morriss, Smith and Zylstra (who joined the ranks of the hostel prefects in the third term on being appointed a School prefect).

The House has had an excellent sporting and academic year. In the academic field a large number of boys received prizes on Speech Night for their scholastic achievements.

As far as sport is concerned the House has done exceptionally well. The following boys have represented School first teams:

Rugby: A. Smith (Vice-captain) (half Colours), D. Hapelt (Colours), I. Bradley (half Colours), G. King, M. Maytham, B. Furber.

Cricket: J. Day.

Hockey: J. Day (half Colours).

Water polo: D. Hapelt (half Colours), A. Smith (half Colours), I. Bradley, F. Davies.

Badminton: B. Kransdorff (Captain, Colours), B. Holmes (half Colours), M. Maytham, G. Gooch.

Basketball: D. Hapelt (Captain, half colours), I. Bradley (half Colours), A. Smith (half Colours), G. King (half Colours), F. Davies, B. Furber.

Athletics: D. Hapelt, I. Bradley, G. King, T. Harvey, C. Morriss, H. Strandvik (all half Colours), C. Davy, B. Strandvik, G. Gooch, F. Mantle, F. Esterhuizen, K. Lane, N. Bernic.

In all of the inter-house sports Pioneer has shone. For the third successive year Pioneer easily won the Athletics Shield. Pioneer House also won the basketball but came third in the seven-a-side rugby tournament; our seniors winning comfortably, the juniors coming second and our middles coming sixth.

Water polo and swimming contests will be completed during the third term. Pioneer stands a good chance of winning the water polo, but as far as the swimming is concerned, it will only give its best.

Finally, we would like to wish all the boys who are leaving the best of luck in their chosen careers, and we feel confident that those boys returning will uphold the name of the House.

D. H.

Cadet Notes

At the end of the second term the unit had the misfortune of having to say good-bye to its O.C., Capt. W. E. Adlard. Capt. Adlard served the Milton Cadet Unit hard and faithfully for many years. We shall miss him for the sound interest he showed in the Cadet movement, but we shall miss him especially for his wide experience as a soldier. We regret very much his going, but we wish him well in his new position at Falcon College.

We now welcome to our unit Mr. R. Suttle, Mr. R. Todd and also Mr. Bancroft and Mr. Stevenson, of Hamilton High School, who have agreed to help us out for the time being. Their assistance is most welcome.

To the following 2nd Lieutenants go our special thanks for their hard work and loyalty: 2nd Lieuts. E. Adlard, G. Adlard, K. Graham, M. Honnett, D. Human, D. Smythe, and also the Company Sergeant-Major, M. G. Watson. They have been a tower of strength during the year, and it is mainly through their efforts that we were able to prepare candidates for the Certificate "A" examinations.

Forty-six candidates passed Certificate "A" Part I and nine passed Part II. This is very gratifying, for it means that we shall have a large Part II course next year and a well-trained group of officers and N.C.O.s to carry on with the training.

We wish to place on record our appreciation and thanks to Major Roach, the Training Officer, and his staff for the help, advice and encouragement they gave to us throughout the year. Nothing was too much trouble for them, and their assistance was invaluable. We also wish to thank Mr. L. D. H. Dickins for the advice and assistance he has given to the Cadet Band. He gave up a great deal of his spare time and we are very grateful to him.

At the moment we are busy rehearsing for the annual inspection, which takes place on 16th October, and I feel confident that the unit will be a credit to the School. The inspecting officer will be Lt.-Col. Godwin, C.O., I R.A.R. The inspection will be followed by demonstrations of platoons at their training.

Finally, our congratulations to the Company Sergeant-Major, M. G. Watson, for winning the award for the smartest Cadet of the year, and to "B" Company, which has the honour of carrying the unit flag on the inspection this year, as our best company.

G. L.

Geographical Society

The Milton Geographical Society, one of the most active of its kind in Southern Africa, was addressed by the Rev. John Manod Williams very early in the year. He delivered a most interesting and informative talk on California, revealing the startling fact that if all the cars in Los Angeles were placed bumper to bumper they would stretch across the continent to New York!

We were then given a talk by Mrs. Lloyd on many aspects of France and particularly on that entertaining city of Paris. Despite the pressure of work, Mr. Cowper found time to give the Society a very humorous lecture on Soviet Russia and Moscow. His nerves were taut while in the Russian capital because he photographed a woman performing heavy manual labour. We were also told that there is a thriving black market in nylon stockings. Needless to say, Mr. Cowper took advantage of this!

The Deputy Headmaster, Mr. Robertson, followed Mr. Cowper with a talk on his visit to the United States. Mr. Robertson's slides are in a class of their own. His pictures of the Grand Canyon were outstanding, and it is amazing to think that this mile-deep cavity can boast of three different climates!

Mr. Viljoen combined business with pleasure and showed us some excellent films of two of his many holidays, and a film on "Map Projections".

The ex-Cape Town University rugby forward, Mr. Waller, then spoke to us on his visit to East Africa. He was first in Kenya as a member of the U.C.T. rugby team, and then visiting a girl friend. He spoke very highly of East African hospitality.

Mr. Wilson, a student at London University, concluded the lectures for the term with a fascinating talk on Jan Mayen Island, which, for the uninformed, is near Iceland.

We are deeply indebted to all those who addressed us; to Sanderson for helping out with the projector, and to Margaret Waters for posting up the notices on the board. She is a very obliging secretary.

Lastly we say a big "thank you" to Mr. Viljoen for his assistance to the Society. We hope that he settles down happily in Scotland, and it is certainly a fact that "Milton's loss will be some Scottish school's gain".

G. GRAY, Upper VI Arts.

Sixth Form Library

Chairman: D. Human. **Secretary:** J. Hargrove.

Committee members: G. Adlard, G. Dick, W. Eliasov, P. Goldhawk, K. Graham, H. Hubbard, J. Langford, M. Light, S. Nadcl, M. Redd, D. Smythe, D. Thomson, M. D. Young. E. Adlard and C. Bishop left after two terms.

The library now contains about 3,700 books, considerably more than last year, and the task of preparing these books for circulation has postponed the completion of the card catalogue. However, Mr. Stewart and the committee—especially Peter Goldhawk—have put a great deal of time and effort into the library this year, and it is hoped that the rest of the Sixth Form, and the future Sixth Forms, realise what a great deal of work has been done over the last few years in preparing, repairing and cataloguing books, and in organising and sorting the shelves.

We continue to subscribe to a very comprehensive range of periodicals, the back numbers of which are kept for reference, and in addition over 600 pamphlets covering a wide range of subjects have been made easily accessible to the members of the Sixth Form this year.

Unfortunately there has been more noise in the library this year than before, perhaps due in part to the presence of girls, although a reorganisation of the shelves and tables allowed the duty librarian a better field of view. The penalties for talking have been modified, resulting in more expulsions, but it is to be hoped that the girls will cease to rely too heavily on chivalry to keep them in the library, and that the boys too will adopt a more responsible attitude.

The librarian's dinner will be held again this year, and I am glad to see that it shows every sign of becoming an annual event. The committee have all given up free periods, as well as certain afternoons and Saturday mornings, for the library, and Mr. Stewart has again given us an incredible amount of his time and advice; I thank them all for everything they have done.

D. HUMAN.



Junior Debating Society

The Society has been most active this year, with meetings being held every week.

Early in the year preparation began for the Eisteddfod, in which all our candidates acquitted themselves admirably. The adjudicator's comments were very encouraging and indicated that real progress had been made and high standards achieved. In particular our candidates were praised for their performance in the Chain Story Section. We are looking forward to next year's Eisteddfod, when it is hoped that the boys will improve upon the high standards which they have set themselves.

Our congratulations go to David Jenkinson who, with his vivid portrait of Cecil John Rhodes, reached the final of the Commonwealth Public-speaking Competition which was held later in the year. We failed to retain the Una M. Etheridge Floating Trophy because there were not enough candidates from the School. This is a great pity because there are many promising speakers at Milton. The School which won the trophy had twice as many competitors as any other school, most of whom were of high quality.

One of the highlights of the Society's activities was the lively inter-school debate held at Milton with the Townsend Junior Debating Society as our guests. Milton proposed "That the education of men is more

important than the education of women", and Townsend opposed the motion. It was pleasing to note that many stimulating points of view were put forward when the debate was opened to speakers from the floor. The debate was concluded with a summing-up by the two main speakers. Despite the eloquent arguments put forward by Townsend, the motion was carried by a substantial majority. Melvyn Berzack was the proposer and he was seconded by David Jenkinson. Nerine Moffat opposed the motion and was seconded by Diana Goddard. Ian Thomas was in the chair.

The break for refreshments was followed by a lively quiz, which was won by Townsend. The Milton team consisted of Robert Baldock, Neville Golden, DAVIS Miller and Jon Zeive, and the Townsend team consisted of Penelope Bodmer, Roella Heighway, Gail Middlemost and Jennifer Green. Our thanks go to Mr. Addecott, who so kindly acted as quiz master. The meeting was well attended by both boys and girls, and the evening proved to be most enjoyable.

On the whole we have had a successful year; our meetings have been well attended and we have a number of promising speakers who should do well as they move up to the senior forms. Our only regret is the lack of interest shown by Form I. As these boys will have to continue the Debating Society next year it is to be hoped that they will attend some of the meetings before the end of the year.

Finally, on behalf of the committee of the Junior Debating Society, we would like to thank all those members who, though they may not have been our principal speakers, yet ensured the success of the meetings throughout the year by their regular attendance and loyal support on all occasions.

A. WEINBERG
P. JAMESON

Senior Debating Society

President: Mr. P. M. Brett.

Master in charge: Mr. G. J. Addecott.

Chairman: G. Ross.

Secretary: J. Lowenstein.

While debates have not been as frequent this year as they might have been, a fairly satisfactory standard of debate has been maintained.

Members, moreover, have participated in various public-speaking contests and the Eisteddfod. In the latter G. Ross obtained honours in the verse speaking, and I. Robertson a third. In the Lions International Public-speaking Contest M. D. Young was a finalist for the Matabeleland region and E. Adlard, I. Robertson, M. Dendy Young and S. Nadel participated in the Royal Commonwealth Society Public-speaking Contest, M. D. Young was among the finalists in Class "A" of this contest.

Mr. Addecott took some members of the Society to the Marymount College Oratorical Contest at Umtali, where D. Thomson gave a good account of himself, speaking on Gandhi.

There have also been two quizzes this year, in which members participated. One was organised by the Society and the other by the P.T.A. In the latter the girls' team beat the boys' and the teachers beat the parents. After tea the teachers and girls had a battle of wits and the former emerged victors.

Fifth and fourth formers are welcome as members of the Society, and we hope they will come in larger numbers next year to swell meetings and add to the

liveliness of our debates. Finally, our thanks to M. Keal for posting notices in the absence of Lowenstein, who is now among the select few at Eveline.

G. J. A.

Scripture Union

The S.U. at Milton has had a most interesting and varying programme during the past year. Speakers representing all walks of life come on Tuesday evenings to speak on their respective experiences in the Christian life. Often their challenging messages were followed by lively, searching discussions. A feature of each meeting has been the hearty singing led by D. Foster, whose singing has recently gained recognition in other spheres.

The highlight of the year's activities for a good many members was the camp held on a ranch in the Matopos. This week of peaceful seclusion proved to be most useful, both from the recreational and instructive points of view. We wish to express our gratitude to all those who helped to make this camp a great success—especially Mr. and Mrs. Davy, who own the ranch.

It continues to be the prayerful concern of all members of the S.U. that their numbers should increase and that a true Christian witness and standards may be more fully realised.

M. R. M. T.

Music Society

President: The Headmaster.

Mistress in charge: Miss Etheridge.

Chairman: G. Adlard (first term), M. Rodd (second and third terms).

Secretary: E. Adlard.

Committee: Miss M. Waters, D. Barton, K. Graham.



This year the Milton Music Society established itself as one of the leading extramural activities, with membership around the 25 mark. Regular meetings were held at the School in addition to regular visits to the Bulawayo Music Club and to the Municipal Orchestra concerts. We were very fortunate in obtain-

ing the use of the Sixth Form Geography Room for our weekly meetings, and Mr. Cowper kindly lent us his excellent record-playing equipment.

The music dealt with was not strictly classical; in fact, during the second term, anything but classical—even a “Beatles vs. Beethoven” evening was attempted. The result of this was to attract a larger membership. However, it is the aim of this Society to encourage an interest in classical music, even though we had to “hire” members by means of lighter programmes.

At the end of the second term Miss Knight gave us a very pleasant violin recital, which proved once again that the best way of appreciating classical music is to see it being played. This fact was borne out by the attendance figures at the various concerts we attended.

Finally, I would like to thank the committee members for all the enthusiasm they have shown to make the year a successful one; Gerald and Teddy Adlard for the large amount of work they have carried out; and, most of all, Miss Etheridge for the help and valuable advice that she has given us.

M. G. R.

Chess Club

President: The Headmaster.

Masters in charge: Mr. Wrigley and Mr. Bierman.

Organiser: P. O. Goldhawk.

As in the past, the Chess Club has continued to meet every Monday night in the library. A new “ladder” system was introduced at the beginning of the year, handicapping the good players and giving the players of less ability a better chance. This year we have had a regular membership of about twenty. At the end of 1963 we were very unlucky to lose such outstanding players as Lis, J. Eliasov and Berzack, but the other members of the team—Sheffield, Lowenstein, W. Eliasov and Lacey—reinforced by the arrival of R. Sharland from St. Stevens at the beginning of the year, have managed to uphold Milton's name.

In the third term of last year we played a game against Northlea and beat them by the comfortable margin of 42 points to 22. In the middle of the second term this year, however, the tables were turned, Northlea managing to beat us by the narrow margin of 37 points to 35. But in the second-last week of term we managed to obtain our revenge when playing at Northlea, beating them by 50 points to 22! As these chess notes went to press before the third term of 1964, records of this term will be found in the 1965 edition of “The Miltonian”.

Attendance during the second term of this year has been dropping off and there has been a noticeable absence of younger players. Because of this, it is hoped to start half an hour earlier in future.

Finally, I would like to thank Mr. Wrigley and Mr. Bierman, who have been giving up alternate Monday evenings to be with us, and may I also wish the Chess Club all the best for 1965.

PETER GOLDHAWK.

Art Notes

Did you know that an art critic in Salisbury recently praised the originality and high standard of Milton High School's art? Last year we carried off a good number of the top awards at the R.I.A.A. in Salisbury, and also boasted an accepted entry at the Federal Art Exhibition, which we hope to do again.

Many who saw our art exhibition at Speech Night told us that they were impressed.

When arranging the show we had to decide whether to make it small and tasteful or to "knock 'em down"! We decided to knock 'em down, and I think we did. A number of the paintings were extraordinarily mature and very exciting. There was originality, lovely colour and good drawing to be seen, and some examples of beautiful craftsmanship in fine masks and modelling.

We have an Art Club meeting on Wednesday afternoons with an enthusiastic membership. Any keen boy is welcome.

J. M. S.



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LITERARY SECTION

Miracles Never Cease

"Hey! Help! What am I doing here?" I shouted. I felt strange; I didn't know this place; I didn't know what was happening.

"Just don't worry," said a cool, calm voice. "You are in good hands."

I looked around. There was a motley throng of youths and girls of several different social sets, as I could see by their clothes, for they were all wearing ordinary clothes but a few styles seemed different from what I could remember. However, I soon realised that I couldn't really remember anything.

Then I noticed a young girl bending over me. I noticed her eyes were as blue and as alive and as flashing as blue diamonds, set off perfectly by the clear white skin, and hair as golden as the fields of ripened corn that could be seen through the window of the room. She was eighteen, as I later found out, and training as a nurse.

Through the window, beyond the cornfields, I could see the dazzling blue sky, and then I looked back to the dull, drear room. "What's happened? Where am I?" I again asked, this time without any trace of panic.

"You knocked your head on the side of the desk and went out cold. You have had a temporary lapse of memory, but it's nothing to worry about," added the girl hastily. "Your name is Colin Drummond and this is the first-year course of the Milton University medical course. My name is Ishbel Chisholm. We are the two Scottish members of the class," she added proudly.

Soon afterwards she made a cushion for my head and they all retreated in a group. I heard them arguing among themselves. Apparently they were going to wait for the return of the teacher. Soon he returned and after some discussion with the others, came over to me.

"How are you feeling," he asked in a kindly fashion.

"Well, my head hurts and I can't remember anything," I replied.

"Well, we'll soon have you better," he said in a very reassuring voice, except that, after more thought, one realised that he wasn't too sure. He looked me over (he being a doctor) and placed a bandage round my head.

Turning around, he said, "Who has a car here and knows where the 'invalid' lives? I think you had better take him home." It appeared that the only person who knew was—yes, Ishbel! But how she knew was beyond me, but then so was everything at that time. Maybe she was friendly with me, both of us being Scottish and all.

Anyway, she was enlisted into taking me home, and soon I was tearing along in what was a 2030 Morris 2300, she told me proudly. Apparently the car was still going strong, although it made frequent noises implying exactly the opposite.

After a fast and hectic drive (she was a woman!) we arrived at my "digs", which were on the outskirts of Hillside Dams (we could easily see them). The "digs" had a notice that said that fine spring mattresses could be found on new beds with feather pillows; also that there was excellent food and that this was a boon to university scholars in distress.

I was taken up to my room, where I hastened to thank Ishbel and to lie down on my bed. Soon I went

to sleep and was woken up by the door being knocked upon. It was Ishbel. She was enquiring how I was.

Soon afterwards I found out how she knew so much about me; she lived here, too. She told me lunch was ready.

Boy, oh boy! The placard outside the house spoke the truth when it said "excellent food"! It was Scotch broth, followed by excellently cooked chicken à la basket, green peas, roast potatoes with all the salad trimmings, which go with this form of chicken. This was followed by rice pudding and a mould of ice cream covered by three pineapple rings . . . delicious!

As you can guess, I felt a lot better after that dish, and when Ishbel and I took our coffee and biscuits upstairs I felt pleasantly full. I asked Ishbel what I should do, and if I had any parents, and found out that I was an orphan.

"But what on earth can I do?"

"The professor, our teacher, said that he was sending over a brain doctor to see you this afternoon and I have been excused work to look after you."

"Well, thank you," I said, not sure if I was grateful.

We sat chatting about odds and ends as the sun made its fiery path through the heavens. At four o'clock the doctor arrived. He was a tall, spare man with greying and thinning hair and a pair of spectacles worn far down the nose. He gave his name as Dr. Smith-Smythe-Smith, which added to his air of peculiarity. Apparently people went in for multi-barreled names.

It seemed that he had to hypnotise me so as to be able to see what was wrong. He told me to lie down and then started his chanting monotone.

"You feel sleepy . . . sleepy . . . you want to go away . . ."—all the time fixing me with a deep stare. "You are drowsy, go to sleep; you want to . . ."

I certainly did. My senses were like a wisp of cloud. They reeled and started slipping . . . I gave a start.

"Now don't worry; don't worry at all. Just let yourself do what you want to do; go to sleep . . ."

It was a losing battle. I was falling. It was like being on a silken parachute that was slowly descending into the clouds, and then "poof!"—I knew no more for a long time. When I did awake it was suddenly. The doctor was peering at my face. He told me that it was **not** hitting my head that caused me to lose my memory, it was something else; but now I was to stay in bed.

During the next week Ishbel was an ever-present help to me. She kept my spirits up wonderfully, but at the end of the week I got a very sudden shock. This was how I hit my head:

I was PROPOSING to Ishbel, it seems, and the shock of her saying "yes" caused me to faint and hit my head. This was a far bigger shock than any I had ever received before; in fact I nearly fainted again! Then I fell to thinking.

I was to be married to Ishbel—that I had not bargained for. I suppose I must have loved her before I lost my memory. Well, why shouldn't I now? But somehow I wasn't too sure.

The following day Doctor Smith-Smythe-Smith (whom we shall call by his Christian name—Rameses) came back again. He told me that a way to get myself back to normal would be to go back to what happened before, and this time it might have a contrary effect on what was ailing me.

So next morning along I went to Room 4 of Milton University and the stage was set. I had been well briefed and soon set out to do what I must do.

There was Ishbel. I walked across to her and started talking to her.

"Ishbel, I want to ask you a question."

"Yes?"

"Ishbel, when I first saw you at the beginning of the year it was love at first sight. You have been the one of my dreams. I have tried to pluck up my courage, and have even changed boarding houses to be near you, and now . . . will you marry me?"

"What? Well—yes, I will!"

"Crash, bang, boof"—and I had a stifling feeling, a choking sensation, something was pushing on me; I couldn't breathe. Help! Heave on these walls; push!

Then I fell quickly. There was a bang and I heard frantic fingers scrabbling at the edge of these dark walls. Then the roof came off and I was in a COFFIN! This was the last march to the grave; what had happened?

A frantic figure dashed to me; suddenly I remembered—this was my mother coming. This was 1964. I remembered the holiday in South Africa, going out fishing in that boat, banging my head and starting to fall into blackness.

But, then, what was that journey into 2064? Who was Ishbel? Who was Doctor Rameses? What was Milton University? I knew of a Milton High School. That was my high school before I went to Salisbury University, where I am studying religions, but then . . .

Crash! It hit me. Not in blue lightning, but red, green, yellow, orange, multi-coloured lightning. The reincarnation! The Hindus believe in it. Yes, this other man who proposed must have been—or, shall we say, will be—one of my own selves later on! After one other re-birth I had arrived as that other man. Then when my future self hit the desk he killed himself. At exactly the same time I hit my head and we changed selves. That would explain the likeness.

On the next banging of heads we again changed bodies, and now Doctor Rameses will be looking at a dead body.

Well, I just made it. Two hours later I would have been lying under the ground in a grave. Those walls would not have opened. Well . . . all's well that ends well.

D. A. G. JENKINSON, IIa1.

Freedom

They huddled, almost covered, in the rear of the silent, covered truck. Perhaps now, even at the very beginning of their journey, they would be discovered and prevented from reaching their destination—freedom on the other side.

Then the truck moved off and their tension was, for a few moments, relieved. After a while, Papa moved to the canvas covering and parted it slightly, just peering out. As the truck passed a street light and a thin ray of light was thrown into the truck, they all instinctively tensed and cowered, trying to get as far away from the beam as possible. But they became used to the flashes and soon Papa peered out into the night again while Wilhelm and his mother watched his every movement with wide, staring eyes.

The truck ran through the streets, the sound of its engine echoing back from the tall, dark and grimy buildings. How silent and deserted the streets were since the wall had been built. How empty the buildings

appeared. But within those buildings lived families. They lived under a dark cloud of suspicion. Wherever they went their shoulders were hunched and their faces drawn and worried.

The truck ran on. Now down a street in a south-westerly direction, then westwards, now north-westwards. Always westwards. Papa thought that that was why this part of the town was so dark and silent. The people's dreams were in the west. They were running there, if not physically then mentally, and the sun could not catch them. So the east was dark. But the sun was no fool. As soon as the people were in sight of the wall, he would be on the other side, beckoning and welcoming them, shining high above the tall, glistening buildings and churches. Churches . . . it was a long time since Papa and his family had gathered in a real church.

The truck laboured up the hill towards the checkpoint and suddenly the three of them were scrambling out of it and flattening themselves among the shadows. Then they moved up the street, turned into another that ran parallel to the wall, and waited.

The wall was floodlit. Guards patrolled it. However, there was a time when the two guards, on their fifty-yard march, walked towards one another, conferred and then retraced their steps.

It was at such a time that the three figures—only twenty-five yards away from the soldiers—swiftly moved towards the wall. They were on the wall, scrambling their way through the barbed wire, before the first shouts and shots were heard. But already they were through and running towards their freedom. It seemed almost too easy. Yet the bullets were still sucking into the air around them, bringing touches of death ever nearer. Wilhelm cried out; blood was spurting from his thigh. Now quite unhurried, mother and father helped him to his feet and the few remaining yards were accomplished.

And though it was, for the most part, still dark, the faint brightening of the dawn sky seemed to welcome them, to have made their dark journey worth while and to predict the most beautiful day in a long time.

J. RINK, IVaL.

The Retreat

Galloping through the marshy reeds
Went Napoleon's army on gallant steeds.
While in pursuit the English came,
With the want to kill and to gain fame.

With swords flashing and shields shining bright,
The scene really was a spectacular sight.
The sun's reflection on the rising spray
Displayed a rainbow bright and gay.

Slowly but surely the English did gain
On the retreating French, who suffered much pain,
And Napoleon himself, with a gash in his eye,
His heart beating fast as his comrades rode by.

The English caught up and the battle began,
Exhausted, defeated, the French no more ran.
Alone in his dreams Napoleon could see
You can't beat a nation who's proud and free.

HILTON BIK, Ia1.



SCHOOL PREFECTS

Photo by Cameracraft

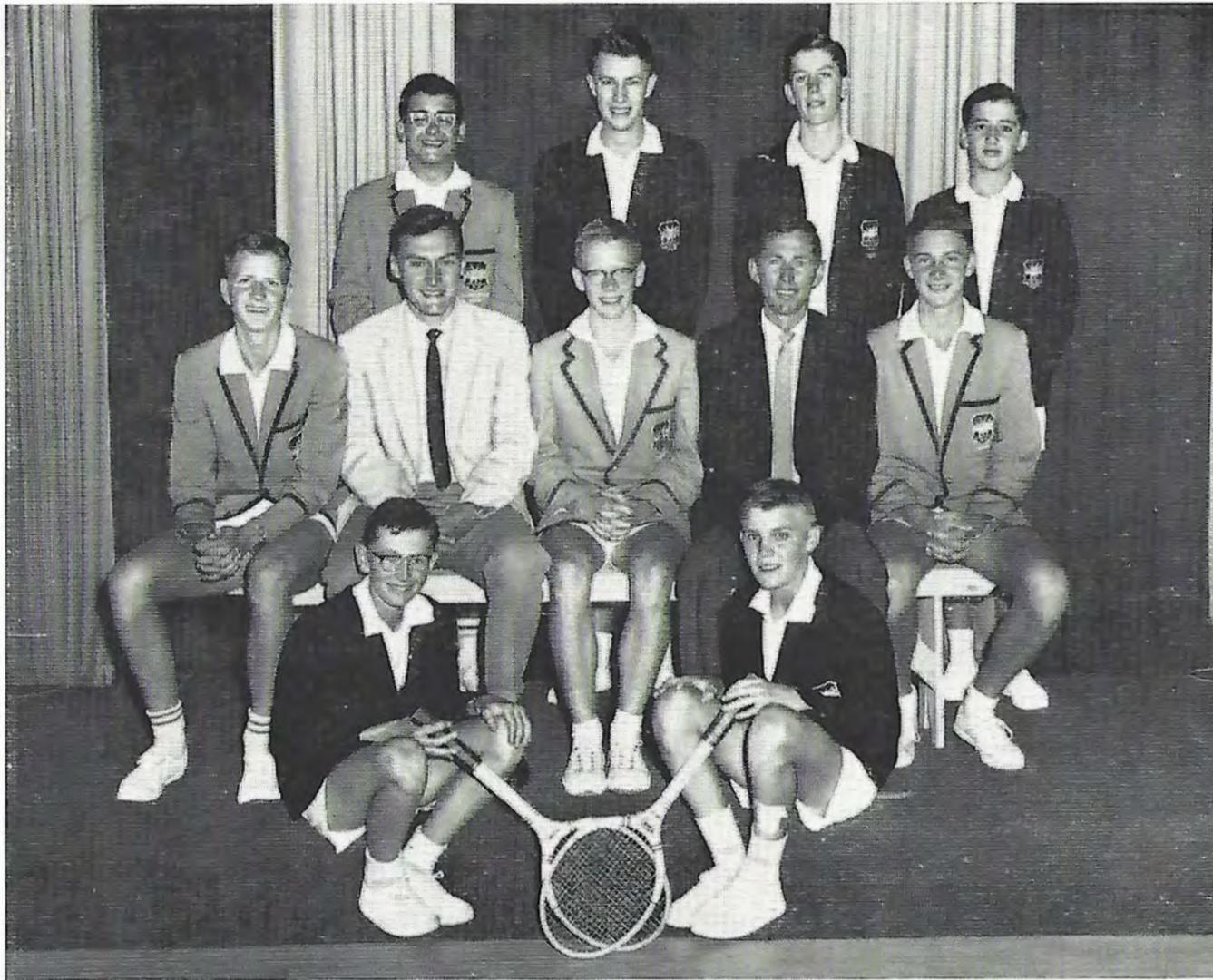
Back row: J. Eppel, C. J. B. Ridley, M. D. Young, D. J. Smythe, K. B. Graham, D. L. Zylstra, C. J. H. Morriss.
Centre row: P. O. Goldhawk, E. H. Hubbard, M. W. Allard, N. C. Davies, T. Schragger, R. G. T. Wright, M. E. Honnet.
Front row: K. H. Reed, D. B. Schermbrucker, M. G. Rodd, J. W. Hargrove (Head Prefect), P. M. Brett, Esq. (Headmaster),
D. G. Human (Deputy Head Prefect), G. Adlard, N. Morgan-Davies, D. Hapelt.



1st HOCKEY XI

Photo by Robal Studios

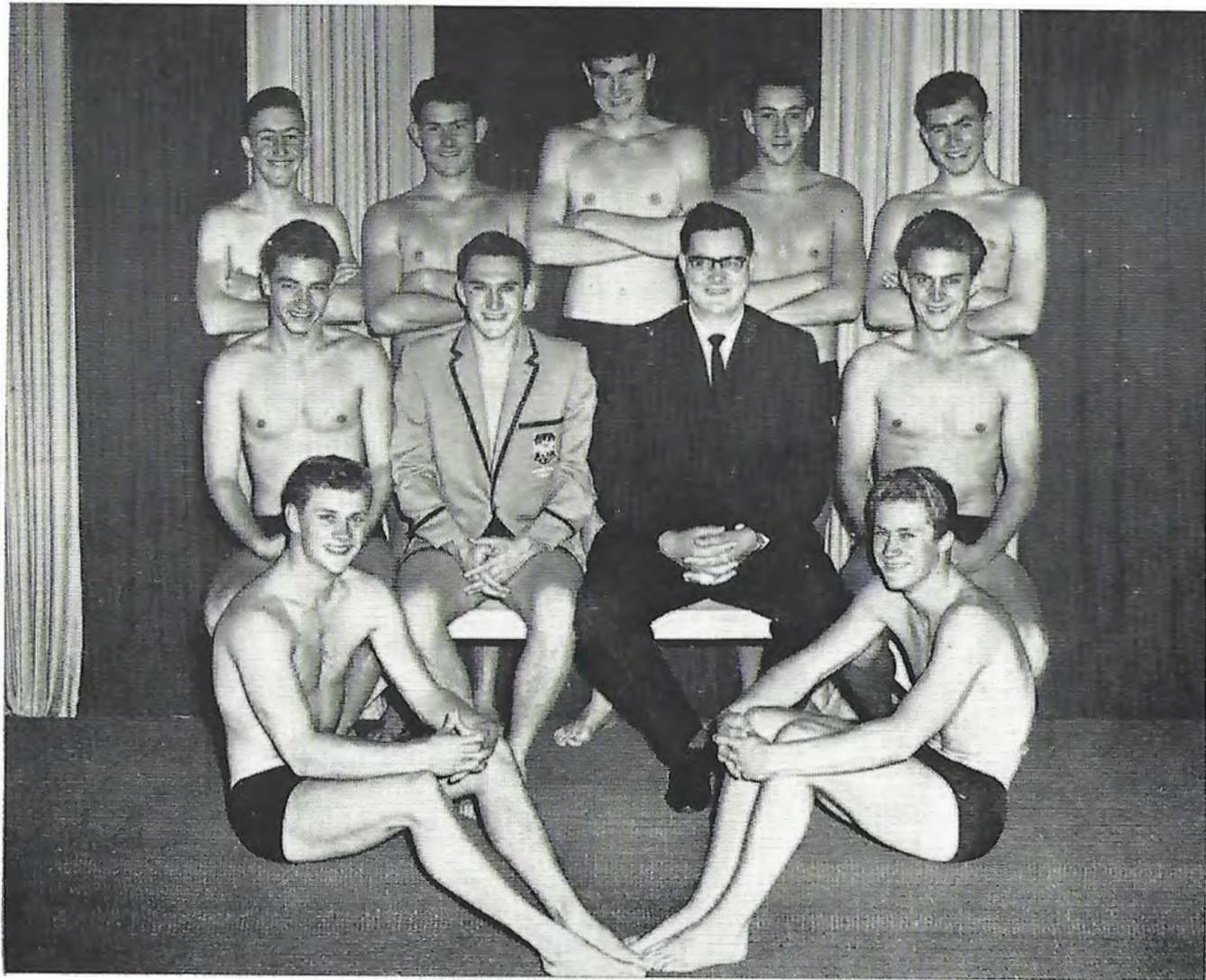
**Standing: R. Hamilton-Brown, M. Hammett, D. Kok, E. Laughlin, A. Simoncelli, B. Ralphs, B. Reichman.
Seated: J. Day, R. Muil (Captain), Mr. J. Lefevre (Coach), M. Rodd (Vice-captain), I. McGregor.**



SCHOOL TENNIS TEAM

Standing: S. Nadel, M. D. Young, G. C. Dick, L. Abrahamson.
Seated: A. Pattison, Mr. D. McCosh, E. H. Hubbard (Captain), Mr. P. L. Heyns, A. Baldwin.
In front: I. Russel, A. Fawcett.

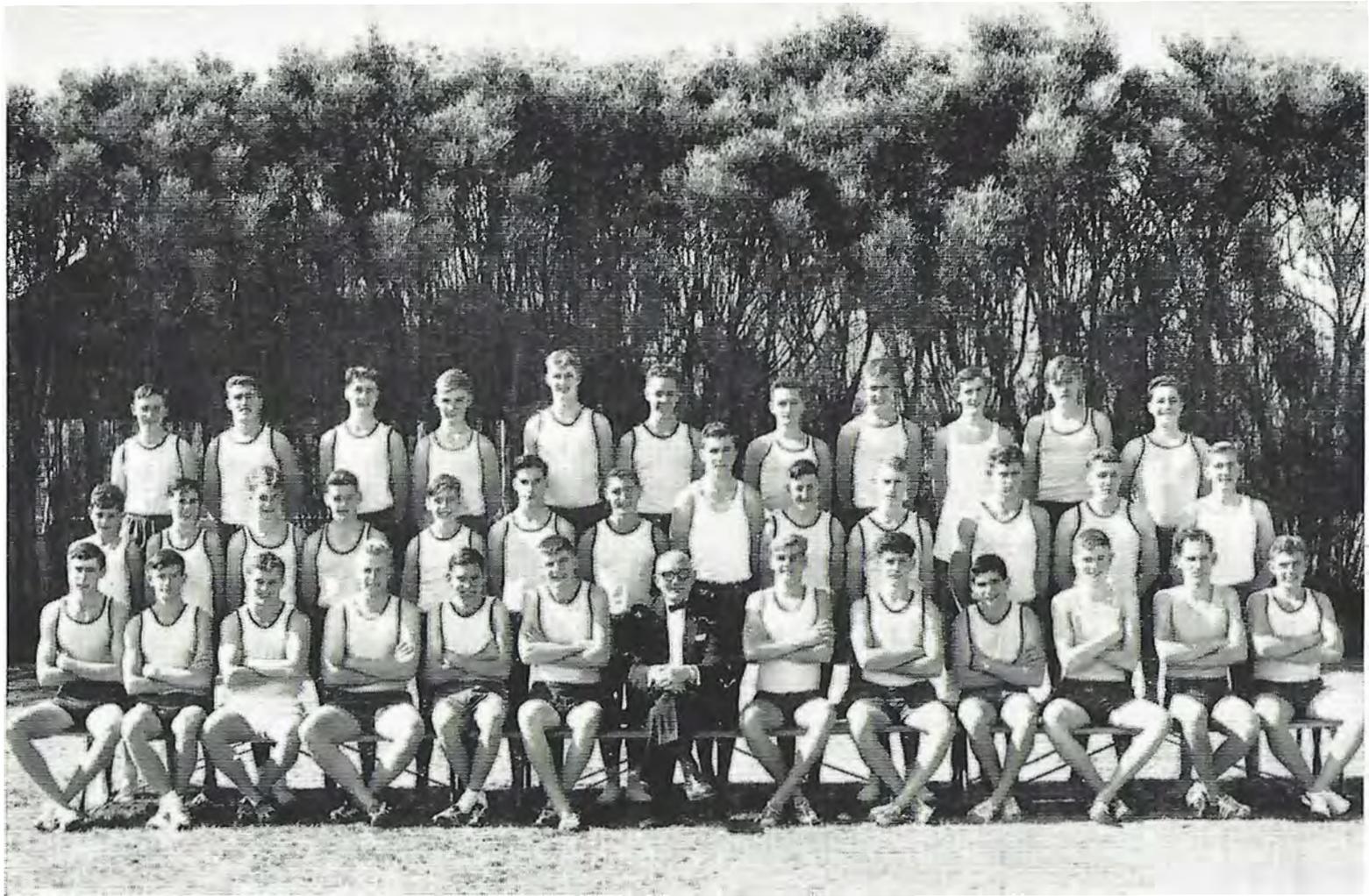
Photo by Cameracraft



WATER POLO TEAM

Back row: **R. Mutch, I. Bradley, II. O'Mahoney, M. Herscovitz, R. Zipper.**
Seated: **A. R. Smith, N. Davies (Captain), Mr. C. J. Waller, D. Hapell.**
In front: **I. Taylor, F. Davies.**

Photo by Cameracraft



SCHOOL ATHLETICS TEAM

Photo by Robal Studios

Back row: J. Ker, H. Strandvik, P. Clarke, A. Gorrie, N. Thompson, C. Davy, T. Stratton, G. Yeoman, R. Wright, B. Strandvik, G. Gouch.

Middle row: B. Whov, G. Tucker, G. Palmer, N. Davies, K. Young, B. Human, C. Marks, B. Shiels, R. Mutch, N. Gordon, I. Bradley,
T. Harvey, A. Dickson.

Front row: C. Ridley, K. Reed, I. Taylor, I. Fuller, R. Muil G. King (Captain), Mr. P. M. Brett (Headmaster), L. Gorrie, M. Watson,
D. Foskett, J. Hargrove, N. Marsberg, V. Von Klemperer.



1st CRICKET XI

Photo by Robal Studios

Back row: M. Hammett, J. Day, I. Fuller, L. Gorrie, P. Jones, R. Wright.

Front row: A. Simonceli, C. Ridley, Mr. P. M. Brett (Headmaster), E. Laughlin, Mr. R. Todd, V. Von Klemperer, G. Burton.



1st RUGBY XV

Photo by Cameracraft

Back row: **G. Adlard, J. Eppel, I. Fuller, D. Schermbrucker, D. Smythe, D. Fenton, P. Longhurst.**
Seated: **Mr. N. L. Robertson, D. Hapelt, V. Von Klemperer, N. Davies (Captain), A. Smith (Vice-captain), Mr. C. Waller.**
In front: **W. Wilson, I. Moore.**



**SCHOOL SWIMMING TEAM, 1964
(WINNERS OF THE HARRIERS SHIELD)**

Photo by Robal Studios

Back row: B. Farrell, M. Herscovitz, R. Zipper, J. Palmer, A. Jossi, R. Mutch, D. Fisher.
Centre row: R. Stack, P. Meredith, L. Cullen, H. Johnston, G. Clackworthy, R. Lawrence, J. Oakley, C. Baits, P. Kallie, E. Painting.
Front row: C. Marks, C. Smythe, K. de Lorme, B. Davidson, A. Fisher, Mr. H. Watson (Coach), K. Reed (Captain), N. Davies, G. Pringle, G. Hilton.

A Hairbreadth Escape

Bang! A shot rang out not too far away from where I was. I ran in the direction of the noise, down a dark, dingy alley, and then, as I rounded the bend at the bottom, I saw a man bending over a motionless corpse on the ground, blood trickling from an ugly wound in the head. The man, who had a pistol in his hand, turned the body over, searching it hastily. Suddenly he looked up and caught sight of me. His face was cruel and I could see a deep scar running down his right cheek. He was dirty and unshaven and his small, searching eyes penetrated my shaking body.

He aimed his gun at me, but I turned and ran. Bullets spattered against the wall in front of me, narrowly missing my head, and as I turned the corner I heard the man cursing loudly; but, fortunately, he made no attempt to chase after me. I had to remind myself of the unpleasant fact, however, that in due course he would find me, because I was the only witness to the scene.

I was living in an unsavoury part of town, where murders and robberies occur daily and the streets are gloomy and always deserted. I was staying in a dismal, unhealthy building, not too far away from where the murder had taken place—a filthy part of town where people always eye each other with deep suspicion.

I stopped running when I came to the street in which I lived. I looked behind me, saw that no one was following me, and walked calmly down the grimy road. I slipped into my room and cautiously locked the door.

Sitting in my room and meditating on the happenings which had just occurred was obviously not the best thing for me to do. I worked myself into a state of panic and uncontrolled fear, wondering what to do next. I knew that the murderer would find me, and when he did, he would not hesitate to kill me.

When would he come? How would he kill me? Could I put up a fight? All these unpleasant questions circulated through my mind, and the harder I endeavoured to get rid of them, the more would enter.

Eventually I came to an agreement with myself. I would stay the night in my room and in the early morning I would leave for ever. So I packed my few belongings and, still rather nervous, waited for night to fall. I managed to drop off into a restless slumber, still panic-stricken.

A couple of hours later I was rudely awakened by a noise outside my window. I could hear the heavy breathing of a man as he strained himself in an attempt to reach the window sill, which was rather high off the ground. In my fit of panic I had forgotten to close the window.

I was now petrified and could not move from my bed. I could feel drops of sweat pricking up through my quivering flesh, and a small, cold shiver chased down my spine. Then I observed a massive pair of cruel hands appear upon the sill as the man hauled himself slowly but quietly into my room.

He made his way stealthily towards me and, with my heart thumping against my ribs, I watched him with terrified eyes.

"Now I've got you," he whispered when he reached me, and I could see that it was the murderer, as the shiny scar on his cheek reflected dim rays of light as the moonlight caught it.

He stretched his murderous hands towards my throat. I thought of those hands gripping me, pressing against my throat, cutting off my air supply—and sud-

denly, with all my might, I sprang from the bed and plunged my fist into his face, knocking him off his balance.

I dived out of the window, quickly picked myself up and ran down the narrow street, hemmed in by black, mysterious walls. I could hear the murderer coming after me, his sharp footsteps following close on my heels. He obviously had no gun, because he did not shoot, or else he was too scared to fire.

Just then the moon slipped behind a cloud and it was almost impossible for me to see where I was going, but I continued, driven by fear, and stumbled blindly through the curtain of darkness which hung all around. Then, as the moon slithered from its hiding place, I noticed a shiny object ahead of me. I stopped suddenly and picked it up. It was a length of steel rod.

Not expecting this sudden halt, the murderer plunged into me, and as he did so I thrust the rod into him, puncturing his lungs. He clutched at my throat, but it was too late. Slowly he sank to the ground and fell into a pool of blood, uttering short, gasping sounds.

"Now I've got YOU," I whispered, and proceeded slowly to the nearest police station.

P. N. L., IVaL (English Group 2).

Matopos

Eroded by water,
Sculptured by rain,
You'll be delighted
By Matopos terrain.

Go there for interest,
Or just for a lark—
You'll be delighted
By scenes in this park.

Though the buck runs off
And the birds just twitter,
Don't forget to
Dispose of your litter.

Enjoy the scenes
To your heart's desire,
But don't forget
To put out your fire.

Help preserve this beauty
For others to enjoy;
What ages have sculptured,
Please don't destroy.

P. AGNEW, Ia1.

The Noose

Each night the dream had been the same; each night he had woken, shuddering with fear, the echoes of his screams still resounding along the bare, dim corridor.

It was a huge noose—blood red and seeming to writhe with a terrible blind life. He could see it always, coming closer and closer towards him. But the most terrible thing about it was that, encircled by the noose, he could see Bennett, his face swollen and blue, his eyes bolting from his head and his blackish

tongue protruding from between his lips. Bennett, returned from the dead, was haunting him—this was his punishment. He knew that Bennett was dead—he had held his limp form in a ferocious grip for several minutes after he had heard the mushy crunch of Bennett's neck snapping, for several minutes after Bennett had stopped struggling. But now here was Bennett back from the dead, joining with the blood-red noose to punish him.

Suddenly he could stand it no longer—he rushed to the grille and pounded on it.

“Guard! Guard!” he screamed. “Guard!”

The guard came at a run. He was young, inexperienced and eager to please—even a prisoner in the death row.

“What is it? What's up?”

“I want to be sick; I think I've been poisoned. Let me out of here, for God's sake!”

Hurriedly the young guard fumbled for the bunch of keys dangling from his belt and unlocked the barred door. He motioned the prisoner out and stepped back.

“Now take it easy,” he said, “I'll take you to the toilet and then I'll go wake up the Doc.”

The prisoner waited until they were in the latrine block and out of sight of the other prisoners in the death row; then, with silent, feral ferocity, he sprang at the guard. The guard's heels drummed hollowly on the tiled floor for a few seconds, then the prisoner straightened up. He must get out, he knew that. Now he had no chance of being granted a reprieve. He must find a way out of the prison and reach Sam. Sam would help him. Hadn't he killed Bennett for Sam? And hadn't he kept his mouth shut when, by telling the police about it, his charge might have been reduced to second degree? Yes, Sam would help him.

He knew this prison well—he had spent several years in it before now—and he made off down a tiled passage. In a few minutes he had found his way to a window. Gazing out he could see the lights of the town, five or six miles away. The window was heavily barred and, after a brief examination of it, he decided that to attempt a break-out here would make too much noise and bring the warders running. He swung round suddenly as hooters started blaring. From the courtyard outside he could hear the hellish din of the alarm bells and the escape siren. He knew that he must get away from the block in a hurry. Undecided, he looked along the corridors leading off from where he stood. One, he knew, led to the top of the courtyard steps. Once there he might be able to scale the wall or steal a car. He dashed off down the corridor. In a few seconds he was nearing the stairway. Again he hesitated. The yard below was alive with warders, running every way in their confusion. The prisoner chuckled.

A sudden sound behind him brought his head whipping round. Forty feet away, three warders had turned a corner and were staring at him.

“Hey! That's him!” one of them shouted excitedly. “Stop! Come back!”

Suddenly terror stricken, the prisoner darted glances around him, searching for a safe escape route. The only way open to him was the descent into the courtyard. He ran out on to the platform topping the

stairs and slammed the door. His face lifted as he saw the heavy bolt on the outside of the door. Quickly he slipped it into its pit and, turning about, surveyed the courtyard for a possible escape route. He slipped over the guard rails, not daring to walk openly down the stairs for fear of being spotted. He dropped on to the roof of a shed. It was in deep shadow and the prisoner intended to hide there until the hue and cry had died down. He wondered idly what had happened to the three warders who had surprised him. They would know that he had gone out of the door, but they would almost certainly think that he had gone on down the stairs.

A brilliant beam of light shot out, lighting the courtyard more thoroughly than the sun could. The prisoner stiffened and shrank back. He knew that if the light shone his way he would be seen immediately. He straightened up and leapt off the roof, landing on something soft and yielding. He had landed in the stables. Quickly, feverishly, he burrowed under a huge pile of straw. For ten minutes he hardly dared breathe, but at last he realised that he had not been seen. He settled himself more comfortably and prepared to wait for two or three hours. Then his heart missed a beat.

Above the clamour from the courtyard he heard a deep baying—the sound of hounds on the scent. Nearer and nearer they came, until he could hear the sound of their handlers' footsteps. He tore off the straw covering him and looked around. Thirty or forty yards away from him were the dogs, straining on their leashes and heading straight for him. An inarticulate sound broke from him. He was sweating from every pore and trembling as if from the palsy. Where to go to escape from these dogs? They would follow him anywhere. Then he had an idea. They would not be able to follow him if he went upwards! Hastily he slipped from shadow to shadow until he reached a drainage pipe. He grasped it as a drowning man grasps a lifeline and pulled himself up it. Within seconds he was twenty feet up, but he had been seen. Shouts and threats shivered the night air into a mass of conflicting noises. Above all this rang out the report of a warder's revolver. The prisoner gasped as fragments of brick struck his face. The searchlight swung towards the commotion and outlined the form clinging to the pipe. A warder took careful aim and squeezed the trigger of his revolver.

The prisoner felt a great blow smash into his shoulder. He hesitated and everything in front of his eyes became dark. As the watchers below looked up, they saw the silhouette above them peel off of the solid bulwark of the wall and fall head first towards the ground. A high-pitched scream echoed round the suddenly still courtyard, and several of the onlookers closed their eyes. They opened them to see a strange sight. The prisoner was swinging a few feet off the ground. His shoulders seemed to have been snagged by something. Uttering vague threats and war cries, they pounded over to where he was dangling. Again a subdued silence descended upon them, for in front of them stood a gallows built by the men for a coming farce—and in its scarlet noose was the body of the prisoner.

MIKE FULLER, IVAS.

The First National Music Camp

The first National Music Camp was held at Fort Rixon during the last school holidays. Its main aim was concerted music-making for all instrumentalists. It attracted about 25 instrumentalists, the youngest of whom was seven or eight years old, and including several adults. There was a wide range of instruments, including violin, viola, cello, double bass, flute, piccolo, clarinet, saxophone, bassoon, trumpet, and even a baritone (a smaller version of the tuba). There was also a small staff of music teachers, two conductors and several ladies who looked after the catering side of the camp.

The daily activities of the camp included an orchestral rehearsal for all members, sectional rehearsals for ensembles, lectures on musical subjects and composers, and recitals by members of the staff. The climax of the camp was the final concert, where the orchestra and the ensembles showed their achievements of the past week.

The music camp, apart from being most enjoyable, was also profitable for several reasons. Firstly it provided an opportunity to practise which is not normally present to such an extent elsewhere. Daily practise amounted to three to four hours or more. Practising alone, this would be quite some achievement, but playing with others it is no longer formal or tedious, and consequently more enjoyable. Concerted playing, in my opinion, is always enjoyable for all instrumentalists. It is, however, difficult to give a concrete reason for this. Perhaps it is the satisfaction obtained from hearing all the instruments blend to form one score, or perhaps it is the change and variety offered by orchestral playing.

Secondly, the camp offered experience in orchestral playing, usually quite different from solo playing. A different technique is required, and orchestral playing is usually more difficult because all the instruments do not follow the melody indefinitely and therefore cannot always rely upon it. One must learn to follow the conductor, to play at his time and not one's own, as one does when playing solo. Then one must learn to observe the conductor's dynamics and blend in with the other instruments. There is also the problem of rests. One must get used to counting rests for several minutes and coming in at the right time, overcoming the distracting influence of the rest of the orchestra. Experience in all these can be gained by such ensemble playing.

Thirdly, a better appreciation of music and instruments is gained. Playing in a group with other instruments, one can get to know the limits and difficulties of orchestral playing and of each instrument, thus enhancing the beauty of its playing, to the ear.

Finally, the music camp was a great source of inspiration to all who attended. Listening to musicians better than oneself, one can set oneself a goal, some standard to reach, towards which all one's activities aim. This is very important, not only in music, but in all else as well. Without a goal, there can be little if any effort.

The camp was a tremendous success in the minds of all who attended. There will be another one next year, probably in the Salisbury district, and it is hoped that it will become an annual event. In time the organisers hope to found a National Youth Orchestra. I hope they succeed.

T. SENSKY, IIIaL.

A Train Journey to Salisbury

I was very pleased that I was picked to go up to Salisbury with the School's swimming team. The Friday night that we were supposed to leave, I was pestering my mother to take me to the station early so I could get a top bunk.

We arrived at the station, where I saw one of my friends waiting for someone to arrive. He showed me where our compartment was and I placed my things on the top bunk. I then walked down the train and some of the other members of the team joined me.

The first warning bell rang for the passengers to get on the train. I said good-bye to my mother and my brother. I got on the train and went into my compartment and the guard's whistle sounded and the train started to move slowly out of the station.

Once out of the station we were told to go to bed. The beds were very hard and it took me some time to get into bed because the blankets and sheets were very stiff. I lay in bed trying to go to sleep, but the other boys were telling jokes and I could not keep myself from listening to them. It was late when I finally fell asleep. When I woke up the sun was just coming over the horizon; the boys were still asleep, so I got dressed and went out into the corridor and watched the sun rise and how the countryside changed.

Then, one by one, the others began to wake up and get dressed. We then put all the bedding on the two top bunks and lowered the two middle bunks. Then we started to tell jokes and telling each other how we slept that night. The train then started to slow down and we rolled slowly into the station at Salisbury, each one hoping that we would win the gala. But we lost.

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Mahondas Karamchand Gandhi

Many figures have moved across the modern world stage with more spectacular flourish and greater aplomb than Mahatma Gandhi; few, however, have wielded so momentous an influence on the history of our time. With a frail and puny body and with few of the traditional qualities of leadership, but endowed with a clear vision and tenacious faith, this remarkable man aroused in oppressed peoples a sense of their dignity and a resolution to strive for their independence. His long struggle on behalf of the Indians of South Africa, and his subsequent emergence as a prophet in the hearts of millions of his fellow countrymen; his political shrewdness and legal acumen enabled him to translate his faith into effective action. Above all, he won world renown by his doctrine of non-violent resistance. Abjuring riches, he spent his life in service. His achievement, rare if not unique, was to bring to politics the moral force of a great religious teacher.

It was in South Africa that political consciousness was first awakened in Gandhi by a series of humiliating shocks. Gandhi spent 20 years in South Africa, always involved in some drive to give more rights to the Indians of South Africa. He worked actively to raise standards of cleanliness, sanitation, housing and education among the Indians of Natal. Gandhi was despised and rejected by the South African Europeans, and often mobbed and assaulted and even almost murdered for his ideas. Yet he never advocated any form of resistance to such treatment. With the outbreak of the Zulu wars Gandhi even organised ambulance units to help the people who hated him.

However, Gandhi's greatest achievements were in his home country—India. Here, as champion of the oppressed, by using his "satyagraha", in a few months he brought to an end the age-old abuse of the Indian labourers on indigo plantations. This problem brought him face to face with India's greatest problem—the poverty and backwardness of the villagers—and from this time on his mind became increasingly occupied with the regeneration of the peasant.

Gandhi was a great force in India and, on invitation from the Viceroy, he helped recruit troops for overseas during the First World War. He met with indifferent success. However, in the way that typified him throughout his life, Gandhi persisted and, as a result of his great effort, he suffered serious illness, recovery from which was slow.

Gandhi realised that India could never reach independence—which he saw as vital to her future wellbeing—while she was rent by Hindu-Moslem hostility. He threw himself into the struggle to heal the breach between the two communities. With his agitation for the independence of India he coupled his drive for reforms such as the abolition of the liquor trade, the removal of untouchability, and the boycott of foreign goods. But his followers did not strictly adhere to his principle of non-violent disobedience, and the violence which followed was a mortifying blow for Gandhi. Feeling he was to blame for entrusting the principle of civil disobedience to the people before they were trained to use it, he took the blame for the violence on himself.

A French philosopher once said that "no man is

strong unless he bears within his character antitheses well marked". One of the secrets of Mahatma Gandhi's strength was just this holding in a living blend and balance a strongly marked antithesis. He was a combination, a meeting place of currents; and yet he was no mere patchwork of qualities gathered from here and there. The ensemble was unique.

He was a combination of East and West. The soul of Gandhi was intensely Eastern; he was an Indian to the core and yet he had been deeply influenced by the West. Had Gandhi not been educated in the West he would never have had the world-wide influence he did have. Gandhi's greatness was evident because he was at all times both candid and courteous. Seldom has a man been driven by more serious purposes. They weighed upon him night and day.

If Mahatma Gandhi had been privileged to choose the issue on which he could have died, he could not have chosen a better issue. It exactly sums up his life. It makes his life and his death all of one piece. He lived for India for all, and he died for an India for all. It was a fitting climax to his life, but the assassin's bullets were meant to kill Gandhi and his ideas. They succeeded only in freeing those ideas and making them the possession of the human race. The assassin shot Gandhi into immortality. He is stronger in death than he was in life. Millions around the world are now interested in Gandhi and his ideas—millions who would only have given him a passing glance had he not died for his ideas. No human being ever summed up in his death more perfectly what he stood for in life.

Gandhi stands for the power of the spirit, the atma. He demonstrates the naked power of the spirit. No armies, no propaganda, no institution, no pomp, no ceremony, no outer impressiveness—just the sheet power of the spirit (or atma). No human being had less of the outer and more of the inner than Gandhi. And because of that, no man in his lifetime was followed by so many millions and in his death honoured by so many millions more everywhere around the world. Gandhi then raises the issue—the issue between the atom and the atma. Will the power resident in the atom control and smash the spirit in man and all that the spirit has built up? Or will the power resident in the atma or spirit control the atom—control it for the purpose of making a new world for everybody? We have seen the power of both. We have seen the power of the atom in Hiroshima and Nagasaki, where it left piles of rubble; we have seen the power of Gandhi, where it freed one-fifth of the human race and, after freedom, healed their divisions and gave new hope to a confused and baffled humanity.

Gandhi, through his sufferings in South Africa and Britain, as well as in India, devoted his whole life to the betterment of the lot of the under privileged and set an example never to be forgotten in this world. It was by depriving himself of all wealth and the pomp and ceremony usually allocated to national heroes that Gandhi won the hearts and admiration of the vast population of India and of the highly critical world. Through his message of passive resistance Gandhi gave India and the world an example in self denial unparalleled and unrivalled, but an ever-living example of how rights and dignities can be obtained through the simple method of passive resistance.

D. THOMSON, Lower VI Sc.

The Rhyme of the Modern Rocker

It is a modern rocker,
And he stoppeth one of three.
"By thy lekker Chelsea boots,
Now wherefore kickest thou me?"

The bridegroom's doors are open wide
And I am next of kin.
The guests are high, the feast is nigh
And thou kickest my shin!

He holds him with his glittering blade,
The wedding guest stood still
And listened like a three year's child.
The rocker hath his will.

Rockers were cheered, the mods were cleared.
Merrily had we slain.
Below the kirk, below the hill,
On the street were they lain.

A man came up upon the left,
From the M.I. 5 came he.
Down the street did we retreat
To a ship upon the sea.

We steered the "Bismarck" through the mouth,
A gale with fury blew.
Then set a course south by south—
The rockers were a mighty crew.

Nelson, our skipper, made a "boo";
He steered us south, that was true;
But there the breeze made us all freeze
Until we turned light blue.

Then one day came a flying duck
Who stayed 'til the sea was clear.
He had come to bring us luck,
But I shot him in the rear.

The fair breeze blew, the feathers flew
Into that flat ol' sea
Where there was no wind nor any breeze,
The "Bismarck" sped on free.

Day after day, day after day,
Stuck we had to stay.
Knives and chains everywhere,
Nor any a mod to slay.

There passed a weary time
When rockers began to choke;
With throats unslaked and black lips baked,
They longed for a brandy and coke.

The many rockers, so beautiful,
And they all as stiffs did lie.
A thousand thousand spastic things
Lived on and so did I.

Oh, kip! It is a gentle thing,
Beloved from pub to pub;
Comfort to me did it bring,
Despite the lack of grub.

I awoke and we were sailing on,
Nelson's ghost at the wheel.
Back was our luck without the duck,
Though he made the poor 'Marck reel.

So mister wedding guest,
To save the beasts of God,
Always do your very best
And your bullets keep for a mod.

M. ERASMUS, V R.

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Adventure in Citizenship

At 8.30 on Saturday morning, 22nd August, the "Adventure in Citizenship" educational tour began. The tour is an annual event arranged by the Youth Service Committee of the Bulawayo Rotary Club. The aim of the tour is to give boys such as ourselves an insight into civic affairs and undertakings which we would not normally have a chance of seeing.

This year's touring party consisted of 26 boys, three of whom were Milton scholars. The schools from which the boys were drawn stretched from Gatooma right through Matabeleland to Plumtree. Those of us from rural areas were accommodated in pairs in the homes of Rotarians.

The tour is arranged to give young people an opportunity of visiting factories, places of public interest and of educational value. It is also a chance of hearing speeches by various eminent authorities in their field. Lectures are also given about suitable vocations.

As can be seen, the programme was a very full and exhausting one, exhibiting virtually all the facets of civic life.

Programme for 1964 "Adventure in Citizenship"

Saturday, 22nd:

Address by His Worship the Mayor on Municipal Administration. Group photograph.

Tour of Museum with an address by Mr. R. Summers. Lunch-time address by Rotary President, Rotarian A. Owens, on "What is Rotary?"

Visit to Nswatugi Caves and address by Mr. Grant Cook on "Bushman Paintings".

Dance in Milton High School Hall.

Sunday, 23rd:

Clay-pigeon shooting at the Matabeleland Gym Club. Tour of purification plant at Ncema Dam.

Water skiing at Ncema Dam.

Monday, 24th:

African Affairs (touring the townships).

Lunch-time address by Mr. Ndebele on "African Customs", African Affairs.

Address on "African Administration".

Tuesday, 25th:

Visit to the Cold Storage Commission abattoir.

Tour of the Dunlap factory.

National affairs address by Sir Roy Welensky.

Tour of the brewery.

Address by Rotarian Cormack on "Water Conservation".

Wednesday, 26th:

Tour of Railway workshops.

Lunch-time address by Mr. Lewis on "Stocks and Shares".

Tour of Supersonic Radio factory.

Thursday, 27th:

Tour of High Court and Magistrate's Court. with addresses by the Chief Justice and Senior Magistrate.

Gold pouring and assaying.

Lunch-time address by Rotarian Price on "Insurance".

Tour of Agricultural Show.

Farewell address by Rotary President.

All the boys found both the dance and Sunday's outing most enjoyable. The most interesting and instructive day, in our opinion, was that spent in the African townships. We all found the development that has taken place in the townships, together with the amenities provided for the Africans, quite astounding—almost unbelievable. Things that we found rather fascinating were: the assembly line at the Supersonic

factory; the efficiency and cleanliness of the abattoir; the automation at the brewery, and the great size of the Railway workshops, together with the work carried out there. The speeches, too, were most interesting and informative. A most colourful and humorous speech was given by Mr. Ndebele on the rural African and his customs.

Both of us enjoyed the week immensely, as did all the other boys. We gained much from it and can honestly say that our outlook has been broadened considerably. The programme next year will be similar, and we would recommend the course to any boy who would like to spend a most enjoyable and rewarding week. We would, finally, like to thank Rotary for such an enjoyable time and to wish them luck with this most worthwhile venture.

M. W. ALLARD
B. KRANSDORF

Danger! A Marigold!

There is a valley in the west of Ceylon where the "bignonia cherere" sheds its pale petals and dolefully drops them on to the parched soil, reluctantly. Where the clear stream water comes chattering and laughing over the smooth rocks. Where also there is a small farm house in which live three persons—a man, a woman and a child.

There are no three people more happily united in the whole of Ceylon than these. They were designed and made for each other. They make little money, but ample for their simple tastes and needs. Their names are Jani and Rotiméré Taanuru with their son Tiki, who is nine years old.

One day a visitor arrives to see the Taanurus. They are happy, for it is not often that one has a visit from a friend. Today it is Fonten who has come to see them. He is a good friend and has known the Taanuru family for a long time. The family welcomes him at the gate, but as he is walking towards the house he stops and looks, paralysed, at a golden marigold in the small flower bed.

"Where did you get that?" he enquires.

"It grew, like all other plants," replies Mr. Taanuru.

"Get rid of it!" whispers Fonten sharply.

"Why? What's wrong with it?" asks Mrs. Taanuru, reaching out to touch it.

"No, no! Don't touch it!" Fonten shouts, grabbing Mrs. Taanuru's hand and pulling it away.

"Fonten, what is the matter with you this morning?" asks Mrs. Taanuru, disturbed.

"I am all right, but you won't be if you touch that evil flower!" exclaims Fonten.

"But why?" asks Tiki.

"T-t-t-that flower," proceeds Fonten fearfully, "is bad—very bad. It has been known to kill people. If you touch it it will bring you nothing but bad luck. I say burn it—burn it now, while you have it in control."

"Oh, really, Fonten, do you really expect us to believe that?" asks Mr. Taanuru casually.

"Whether you do or you don't, it is entirely your own concern. I am only trying to help you. We have been friends for a long time, Jani, and I do not wish any harm to come to you," answers Fonten earnestly.

"I know, Fonten, only it's so odd to be afraid of a marigold," says Mr. Taanuru.

"I realise that," says Fonten, "but you have got

to believe me; it's for your own good. I must go now, but please heed my words and burn that marigold!"

Fonten walks slowly down the path and, when he reaches the gate, turns and looks at the family staring at him. He leaves and disappears round the corner of the road on his way home.

"Well, that is the absolute limit," says Mrs. Taanuru.

"It certainly is!" agrees Mr. Taanuru.

Tiki touches the flower and says, "Look at me; I've touched it. Am I turning into a savage animal ready to pounce on you and eat you up?"

They all laugh and return to the house for dinner.

The next day Tiki went down to the small sea inlet where he kept his little boat. Tiki's boat was the pride and joy of his heart, as he had helped to make it. The fact that it was oval didn't seem to worry him at all. Tiki was going to do a little fishing, and if he caught enough fish he and his paents would eat them for lunch. He got into his little boat and pushed away from the shore. He leaned his oar on the side of the boat and, holding it, lay down and went to sleep.

While Tiki slept the sky grew darker, the air became cooler and the sea became rougher, and Tiki's boat was tossed further out to sea every moment. Then the storm began—a storm never before seen in that part of the world. The wind howled, the thunder crashed, lightning came spitting down and the rain lashed into the little boat! Tiki woke and sat up. The boat was bobbing furiously on the sea and the rain was falling into the vessel, filling it up. Tiki was drenched to the skin, and very frightened! The wind shrieked around him and the lightning flashed close by, accompanied by the continuous rumblings of the thunder! Tiki lay down at the bottom of the boat and covered himself with the canvas sail he had on his boat. Suddenly the boat seemed to be lifted high into the air with a single, sudden wrench. Tiki looked over the side of his boat and saw, to his complete astonishment, that he was riding on the top of a great tidal wave, nearly thirty feet in height, and rushing along the sea at a high speed.

Meanwhile Mr. and Mrs. Taanuru had gone out to look for their son, and when they had met the storm they had been separated by the force of the wind. Mrs. Taanuru struggled along, calling pitifully for her husband and getting soaked through. She saw a large tree and, unwisely, moved towards it. She reached it and leaned against, gasping for breath. Suddenly a flash of lightning struck the ground a little way from her! She uttered a scream which was immediately cut short by the lightning which had struck the very tree she was leaning on. The tree burned rapidly, and Mrs. Taanuru started, with thousands of volts spreading through her body, and then collapsed on the ground—dead.

Tiki's boat had turned over and he was clinging on to the outside of it as he raced along. Suddenly he saw the shore looming up in front of him and nearing him at an incredible speed. He recognised it as a particularly rocky portion of the land. It came nearer . . . nearer . . . nearer, and at the moment of impact the little boat with a little boy, and the rocky shore met at nothing short of sixty miles an hour. The boat was smashed to portions no bigger than match

sticks and Tiki himself was spattered over a rock, blood trickling down and reddening the foamy sea—the sea which carried the spilt remains of a nine-year-old child.

Mr. Taanuru, battling against the wind, had come across his wife. He fell on her, clasping her cold hand to his chest and gazing into her calm, hollowed eyes. He sobbed, but his sobbings were soon muzzled by a great gust of wind which tossed him over quickly, making his head fall with a thump on to a sharp rock, spilling his brains over the wet ground.

There is a valley in the west of Ceylon where the "bignonia cherere" sheds its pale petals and dolefully drops them on the wet ground, freshly smelling of recent rains. The clear stream water has multiplied and now comes rushing down in great torrents. There is a small farm house which looks lone and deserted, for life is no more around it. Only a golden marigold stands firm and erect, triumphantly stretching its proud head to the bright sunlight.

ROBERT BALDOCK, IIal.

Indecision

There is a left to a man and a right, they say,
And there's a nagging tension either way
Which torments his mind like a smouldering coal,
Burning agony into an innocent soul.
I said innocent soul,
Convention is rot,
A man's soul is innocent, sinner or not.
For sinning is human and human is God,
You can see now the journey is not all that hard.
Stop now where you are and look where you stand,
In the middle of nowhere, on boundary land.
On your right is a carpet, on your left a gate,
Make up your mind, fellow, tomorrow's too late!
But before you decide, some words of advice,
I can see that you're thinking the carpet is nice.
I pledge you to broaden your outlook on life—
That carpet may cover a snake, or a knife;
And the gate, on the other hand, fettered and barred,
May be the way to the gardens of God.
The easy way out is all very well,
You don't need a passport to get into hell.
Put your mind to it, fellow, and smash down that gate;
The going is painful,
But the reward is just great.

JOHN EPEL, Lower VI Arts.

Death

There is a cold sun bursting through the tiny window which links my dingy room to the bright world beyond. It is a cold sun, and the poison rays batter and bruise my bursting body. Sweating sheets suffocate my aching legs, which feel like red-hot pokers thrust viciously into my churning stomach.

Yes, I am in pain, but that is not all. Yet a greater pain waits impatiently for my bodily submission. It is the pain of death which, I am told, is a thing to be feared. For to die is to plunge blindly

into the unknown—a dark, dismal unknown, a terrifying unknown.

A chill sun is beating on my blazing brain. My skull is a furnace and my entire head aches like the ticking of a dull clock.

“Draw the curtain’s, for God’s sake!”

My throat is dry like blotting paper and aches terribly; my tongue is stuck to my parched palate and cracked, dry lips cry out for moisture.

But what of all this physical torture—it is nothing but a flimsy prologue. The ultimate—death—is the extinguishing of the mind, the destruction of the soul. This is what I must fear—losing contact with life. It is like falling helplessly over a cliff: there is nothing you can do about it; and yet, at this moment, I am fighting, fighting to retain my life, and the terrible agony of it makes the struggle seem worthless.

I am balanced on a fine string and it hurts to keep my balance. It will be so easy just to relax and roll off the edge, but the fear of what lies at the bottom urges me to stay on the string which is biting into me like fire.

Dizziness is slowly overpowering my mind and I am certain that I have completely lost control of my body. Only a tiny flame now flickers, and it is rapidly dying out.

The cold sun is beating through the pale curtains and shrivelling up my wracked body, and I am fighting desperately. Slowly I am surrendering to the nagging force which drags me downward.

I thought dimly of the cross and the wretched Man upon it: the blood-caked hair clinging to the treacherous thorns, and I saw the thin, limp body hammered into the cruel wood, and for a moment brief pity entered my stomach.

This Man died a natural death on a cross, yet He lives on (so the gown-clad creatures say).

I see a beckoning force in the hazy distance. Is it Death, come to remove old bones I fear it as it is heavily clothed in grey and black—the very colours of death. Hark! It speaks. It tells me the story of death . . .

I am at ease at last, for I know now that death is but the spark of life. They work together hand in hand. For so the grey-clad figure told me, in a moment of blind agony.

“Dark bonnets, black roses and coffins grim,
In the suffocating twilight when the world grows dim
And day is crushed in the jaws of night.
These are the signs told in a single breath
Of mourning, fear, despair and death.
Flowers are woven twixt ferns of green,
Whilst a flat-footed priest appears on the scene
Of grey misery.
And blurts out lines from a book clothed in black.
Cups of black tea
Are meanly dished out by a thing clothed in sack.
And this, this is death;
Shame upon life
Whose weakening faith
Breeds sadness and strife
In the strongest foundations.
Cowardly creations.

Do you cringe into shame,
And when the truth’s passed
Return to the game,
The conventional game which stinks.
For I say to you now
With God’s image in mind,
That death is but life
Of a subtler kind.
Consider the plant which finally dies
And rots to the ground where
Dormant it lies,
Blending the soil with good quality,
Forming the birthplace of bush, shrub and tree.
’Tis a circle, I tell you, a circle of life;
Life be the husband, death the wife.
Death is first a ward like God or dog,
’Tis the melting of misery in a London fog.
The crumbling of matter,
The dying of life,
The ceasing of movement,
The kindling of strife.”

At last I can face the unknown—for I know.
Cast off these stinking sheets from my body; the figure
beckons and I will go to it.

Now have I discovered death, which is a mere phase
in the undying life.

The cold sun has set beyond the purple hills, and
there is a great calm in my body.

J. EPPLE, Lower VI Arts.

Spectator at a Funeral

They arrived in black and grey
And the sadness blossomed from their faces.
They bowed their heads to sob and pray
And dab their eyes with frills and laces.
They looked alike, these black-clad creatures,
With teary eyes and sullen features.
As the garlanded coffin was placed in the earth,
A young girl belched, and murmurs of mirth
Descended upon the sombre cloud
Which hovered above the innocent crowd.
“The Lord He giveth and He taketh away,”
A sincere voice was heard to say.
And all of a sudden a crying and groaning,
Sniffing, coughing, shuffling, moaning filled the air;
Naught could I do but stand and stare.
At the wonder and the good of man,
The honesty and love of man,
The spotless golden soul of man.
The women clutched their breasts and cried;
The men, being stronger, merely sighed,
And in twos and threes they limped away.
They had indeed enjoyed the day, I thought,
As I pondered on man’s honesty.

J. EPPLE, Lower VI Arts.

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SPORTS NOTES**School Tennis**

The tennis team has been fairly successful this year, although our ultimate goal—the winning of the Mim du Toit Trophy—was not achieved. Nevertheless the team consists essentially of boys who will still be at school next year, and therefore the future seems promising. The lack of interest prevailing among boys in the Lower School, especially the under 15s, is disappointing, but we are hoping that with the end of the rugby season more boys will turn out.

So far this year we have played Hamilton twice, Plumtree, Pretoria Afrikaanse Hoër, Guinea Fowl and Prince Edward, who beat us in the final of the Mim du Toit Trophy. This match was extremely close, Prince Edward emerging the victors by ten matches to six. Nearly all the individual matches were very closely contested and the standard of tennis produced was very high. Congratulations to Prince Edward on a well-deserved win.

Apart from the inter-school matches, we entered two teams in the Matabeleland League. Although we did not manage to win either the first or reserve leagues, we gave a good account of ourselves in both sections. We also played in the local Schools League, the "A" team emerging top of the list and the "B" team second.

Colours were re-awarded this year to A. Pattison, A. Baldwin and H. Hubbard (Captain). S. Nadel was awarded Colours, G. Dick was re-awarded his first-team tab, and other regular first-team players were M. Young, L. Abrahamson, A. Fawcett and I. Russell. It might be interesting to note that the last two boys are both in Form I!

In the Rhodesian Junior Championships, held in Salisbury during the August-September holidays, Milton boys were very successful. Pattison took the singles crown and was runner-up in the boys' doubles (partnered by Hubbard) and the mixed doubles. Nadel, partnered by Smith, of Salisbury, won the boys' doubles title. Pattison, Baldwin, Nadel and Hubbard were selected to play for Matabeleland juniors in the inter-provincial tournament.

In the Matabeleland Junior Championships Pattison took the under 16 and under 18 singles, the under 18 mixed and, with Hubbard, the under 18 boys' doubles titles. Fawcett won the under 13 singles event. Pattison must also be congratulated for being selected to play for Rhodesia in the South African Junior inter-provincials.

This year the team went on tour again, a resumé of which appears elsewhere in the magazine. Finally, our thanks go to Mr. McCosh and Mr. Heyns, who have put in so much work coaching the team.

RESULTS**Third Term, 1963**

Lost to Prince Edward, 7-9.

1964

Beat Hamilton 12-4.

Beat Plumtree 13-3.

Beat Afrikaanse Hoër 9-6.

Beat Hamilton 11-3.

Beat Hilton College 9-6.

Lost to Maritzburg College 2-13.

Beat Durban High 8-4.

Beat Glenwood 8-1.

Drew with Northlands 3-3.

Beat Guinea Fowl 13-3.

Lost to Prince Edward (Mim du Toit final) 6-10.

School Tennis Tour of Natal

During the last holidays the School tennis team embarked upon its second tour to date. From the start this tour was far more ambitious than that of last year, for we travelled all the way down to Pietermaritzburg and Durban, and it also proved to be more successful. Of the five matches we played we lost only one.

The touring team consisted of A. Pattison, A. Baldwin, H. Hubbard (Captain), S. Nadel, G. Dick and A. Fawcett.

We left Bulawayo on Thursday, 3rd September, and arrived in Johannesburg early the following afternoon. Feeling secure in the assumption that we were to leave at six o'clock that evening, we all went sight-seeing in the great metropolis. When we returned, however, we discovered that, due to a misunderstanding, we had been booked on the 4.30 train, which had left a good hour before we returned to the station! The station officials were fortunately very sympathetic and co-operative and, after a short discussion, we were given two first-class compartments on the 6.30 train.

We thus arrived at Pietermaritzburg in style the following morning, but there was no one at the station to meet us—not a particularly surprising phenomenon considering that we should have arrived there a good two hours earlier! However, after contacting Mr. Howard, a one-time teacher at Milton who is now at Maritzburg College, everything was settled and, having completed a hearty breakfast at the College, we were billeted out to our respective hosts. That afternoon we practised at one of the local tennis clubs. The balls seemed heavy and the courts were lightning fast, but we succeeded in adapting ourselves to the new conditions fairly quickly.

On Sunday, 6th September, we played the first match of the tour, namely against Hilton College. This exclusive private school, which is situated about ten miles north of Pietermaritzburg on a five-thousand-acre plot, carried out its own vegetable and dairy farming. All the buildings have been constructed in the Cape Dutch style and the surrounding landscape is magnificent—together a very beautiful school, which celebrates its centenary next year. The bitumen courts on which we played were extremely slow and we had to make our own pace, but we succeeded in winning by nine matches to six.

The next day we encountered our stiffest opposition in the form of the Maritzburg College team, one of the best school teams in the Republic. Their top player, Pat Cramer, had recently returned from touring overseas with the South African Davis Cup squad, and he is currently regarded as one of the country's best junior players. Furthermore, two of the other players in the side represented Natal in the South African junior inter-provincial tournament this year, and it will thus be appreciated that our task was not an easy one, especially since we were playing under new and strange conditions.

Nevertheless we gave a good account of ourselves for, although we lost by two matches to thirteen, this score is deceptive as there were many close matches, the Milton boys playing better and better as the day wore on.

We left for Durban early the following morning with one win and one loss on the score sheet. Some members of the team were fortunate enough to have a quick swim before our first match against Durban High School. The dominating feature of this match was the terrific wind which was blowing most of the



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time, playing havoc with our ball control. The balls felt very heavy at that low altitude, but we overcame our difficulties to emerge victorious by the margin of eight matches to four.

The following morning was spent on the beach and enjoyed by all, and in the afternoon we played Glenwood, whom we beat by eight matches to one. The Glenwood courts were of clay, just as most Rhodesian courts are, and thus everything was plain sailing.

Our final match was played against Northlands School, which is situated some ten miles from the centre of Durban. Unfortunately we were provided with only two courts on which to play and we could manage only six matches, each team winning three.

From a playing point of view the tour was over. We were not due to leave, however, until six o'clock in the evening of the following day, and Durban beach was once again invaded by Milton schoolboys. Our last fling over, we set off on the first leg of the long, slow train journey home. We were fortunate, however, in that our three-hour wait in Johannesburg coincided with the parade of floats and bands through the city as part of the Johannesburg Festival celebrations.

So we came to the end of our tour, a tour which was only made possible through the efforts of Mr. McCosh, who, apart from organising the venture, was a sterling chaperone, and to him and Mr. Heyns, whose timely advice and encouragement was much valued and appreciated by everyone, the team extends its grateful thanks.

HILTON HUBBARD, Lower VI Arts.

Table Tennis

The year 1964 has without doubt been Milton's year for table tennis. Every major junior title has gone to Milton schoolboys, including the Rhodesian Junior, the Matabeleland Junior, the Mashonaland Junior and the Matabeleland Schools Championship.

This year Milton entered the league for the third year running, submitting three teams. The first team did extremely well, winning the Second League without losing a game and dropping only two points. The third team has so far also done very well and, with only one match left to play, seem certain of winning the Fourth League. Unfortunately the second team, playing in the Third League, has not had a very successful season, although each player has given of his best.

Finally, I would like to thank all those players who have helped to make this year the success it has been.

G. CLARK.

Basketball

The team has not succeeded very well this year in the First League. Nevertheless it has been good experience for the boys, who will no doubt benefit if they carry on with the game after their school days. A new season is on its way and the boys are rarin' to go.

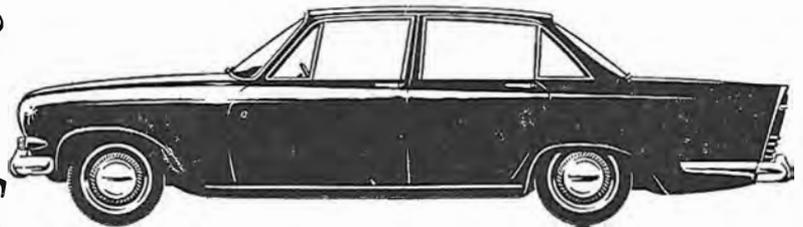
Players who have represented the team are: Hapel (Captain), Smith (Vice-captain), Furber, Davies, Bradley, King, Thompson, Foulis, Taylor and Bernic.

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The Boxing Club

This club was in suspended animation for the first term, and during this time it seems that a lot of the good equipment—gloves, skipping ropes and fittings—has disappeared and made things difficult.

However, since restarting, a crop of very keen juniors has developed, motivated either by natural pugnaciousness or the chance to throw a few punches at a member of Staff. The two or three seniors show ability and promise, and my only disappointment has been from those boys who come along "to keep fit"—a meritorious aim in itself—but then give up.

Because of examinations, late starting and lack of allocation of funds to the club, I feel it will be impossible to organise any big tournament this year, but I will continue training this term and hope to achieve a Miltonian pugilistic revival in 1965.

W. d. B.

Swimming

The results of the 1963 Milton School Swimming Gala were as follows:

Open Diving Championship: 1, K. Reed (Ch); 2, Phillips (Ch); 3, Phipps (F).

Junior Diving Championship: 1, Phipps (F); 2, Fisher (Ch); 3, Quick (Ch).

100 metres Free-style, open: 1, N. Davies (Bo); 2, Davidson (Bo); 3, Tones (Bi). Time: 1 min. 0.9 sec. RECORD.

100 metres Breast-stroke, junior: 1, Fisher (Bi); 2, Herschowitz (H); 3, Granville (F). Time: 1 min. 21 sec. RECORD.

100 metres Free-style, under 14: 1, Marks (C); 2, Phipps (F); 3, Pogir (R). Time: 1 min. 7.6 sec. RECORD.

200 metres Breast-stroke, open: 1, Barnes (Bo); 2, Broomhead (C); 3, Reed (Ch). Time: 3 min. 8.7 sec.

100 metres Breast-stroke, under 16: 1, Palmer (R); 2, Herschowitz (H); 3, Mol (R). Time: 1 min. 30.9 sec.

50 metres Free-style, under 13: 1, Granville (F); 2, Clackworthy (H); 3, Britz (H). Time: 31.8 sec.

50 metres Butterfly, junior: 1, Jossel (Bo); 2, Mutch (Bo); 3, Thompson (Ch). Time: 34.5 sec. RECORD.

4 x 50 metres Individual Medley, open: 1, N. Davies (Bo); 2, De Lorme (Ch); 3, Barnes (Bo). Time: 2 min., 46.7 sec.

4 x 50 metres Medley Relay, under 16: 1, Rhodes; 2, Heany; 3, Fairbridge. Time: 2 min. 32.3 sec.

100 metres Breast-stroke, under 14: 1, Gray (Bi); 2, Lucas (Bo); 3, Marks (C). Time: 1 min. 33.5 sec.

50 metres Back-stroke, junior: 1, Ryciak (R); 2, Gordon (Bi); 3, Granville (F). Time: 38.6 sec.

50 metres Breast-stroke, under 13: 1, Granville (F); 2, Shannon (C); 3, Sheine (Bo). Time: 41.1 sec. RECORD.

50 metres Back-stroke, under 16: 1, Cerff (R); 2, Palmer (H); 3, Mol (R). Time: 38.1 sec.

100 metres Back-stroke, open: 1, N. Davies (Bo); 2, Davidson (Bo); 3, Anderson (Bi). Time: 1 min. 18.1 sec.

50 metres Butterfly, under 14: 1, Phipps (F); 2, Marks (C); 3, A. Painting (R). Time: 36.4 sec. RECORD. (New event.)

4 x 25 metres Individual Medley, junior: 1, Fisher (Bi); 2, Dryden (R); 3, Mutch (Bo). Time: 1 min. 19.1 sec. RECORD.

4 x 50 metres Free-style Relay, open: 1, Borrow; 2, Charter; 3, Chancellor. Time: 2 min. 2.3 sec.

4 x 25 metres Medley Relay, under 14: 1, Rhodes; 2, Borrow. Time: 1 min. 13 sec.

50 metres Butterfly, under 16: 1, Louw (F); 2, Palmer (R); 3, Keal (Bi). Time: 36.7 sec. RECORD.

50 metres Back-stroke, under 13: 1, Granville (F); 2, Farrell (Bi); 3, Kleynhans (P). Time: 39.5 sec.

100 metres Butterfly, open: 1, N. Davies (Bo); 2, Barnes (Bo); 3, Pringle (R). Time: 1 min. 21.5 sec.

100 metres Free-style, junior: 1, Dryden (R); 2, Mutch (Bo); 3, Jossel (Bo). Time: 1 min. 8.8 sec. RECORD.

50 metres Back-stroke, under 14: 1, Marks (C); 2, Noyes-Smith (F); 3, Lucas (Bo). Time: 38 sec.

4 x 25 metres Free-style Relay, under 13: 1, Heany; 2, Rhodes; 3, Fairbridge. Time: 1 min. 5.2 sec.

100 metres Free-style, under 16: 1, Palmer (H); 2, Louw (F); 3, Walton (F). Time: 1 min. 11 sec.

200 metres Free-style, open: 1, N. Davies (Bo); 2, Reed (Ch); 3, Davidson (Bo). Time: 2 min. 29.8 sec.

4 x 50 metres Medley Relay, junior: 1, Birchenough; 2, Rhodes; 3, Borrow. Time: 2 min. 35.3 sec. RECORD.

4 x 50 metres Free-style Relay, under 14: 1, Chancellor; 2, Rhodes; 3, Borrow. Time: 2 min. 18.4 sec.

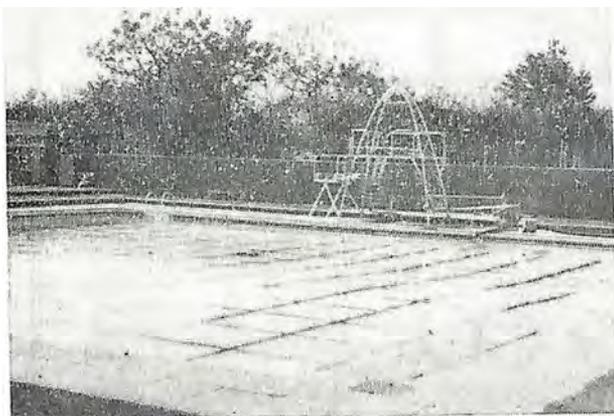
4 x 25 metres Medley Relay, under 13: 1, Heany; 2, Rhodes; 3, Fairbridge. Time: 1 min. 18.3 sec.

4 x 50 metres Free-style Relay, under 16: 1, Fairbridge; 2, Rhodes; 3, Pioneer. Time: 2 min. 9.8 sec.

4 x 50 metres Medley Relay, open: 1, Borrow; 2, Charter; 3, Rhodes. Time: 2 min. 17.5 sec.

4 x 50 metres Free-style Relay, junior: 1, Rhodes; 2, Borrow; 3, Birchenough. Time: 2 min. 13.2 sec.

(Ch, Charter; F, Fairbridge; Bo, Borrow; H, Heany; Bi, Birchenough; P, Pioneer; R, Rhodes; C, Chancellor.)



Athletics

The following are the results of the School Sports, held at Central Sports Ground on Saturday, 11th April, 1964:

Under 13 Events:

100 yards: 1, Tucker; 2, Esterhuizen; 3, Wahl. Time: 12.3 sec.

220 yards: 1, Tucker; 2, Esterhuizen; 3, Wahl. Time: 28 sec.

Long jump: 1, Mantle; 2, Painting; 3, Roberts. Distance: 14 ft. 10 in.

High jump: 1, Mantle; 2, Wahl; 3, Perkins. Height: 4 ft. 7 in.

4 x 110 yards relay: 1, Pioneer; 2, Borrow; 3, Heany. Time: 57.3 sec. RECORD.

Under 14 Events

100 yards: 1, Palmer; 2, Harlock; 3, Baron. Time: 12 sec.

220 yards: 1, Palmer; 2, Clarke; 3, Harlock. Time: 26.9 sec.

80 yards hurdles: 1, Kerr; 2, Clarke; 3, Harlock. Time: 12.3 sec. EQUALS RECORD.

High jump: 1, Clarke; 2, Lane; 3, Milner. Height: 5 ft. 1 in.

Long jump: 1, Kerr; 2, Baron; 3, Shein. Distance: 17 ft. 2½ in.

Shot put (8 lb.): 1, Kerr; 2, Herbst; 3, Farrell. Distance: 37 ft. 0½ in.

4 x 110 yards relay: 1, Rhodes; 2, Borrow; 3, Birch-enough. Time: 53.2 sec.

Under 15 Events

100 yards: 1, Marks; 2, Yeoman; 3, Stratton. Time: 11 sec.

220 yards: 1, Marks; 2, Adrianson; 3, Simpson. Time: 25.3 sec.

440 yards: 1, Stratton; 2, Young; 3, Simpson. Time: 1 min. 0.6 sec.

880 yards: 1, Young; 2, Moss; 3, Davies. Time: 2 min. 30.1 sec.

90 yards hurdles: 1, Stratton; 2, Branfield; 3, Yeoman. Time: 13.9 sec.

High jump: 1, Davy; 2, Branfield; 3, Newman and Lucas. Height: 5 ft. 1 in.

Long jump: 1, Gorrie; 2, Yeoman; 3, Lucas. Distance: 16 ft. 9½ in.

Shot put (8.8 lb.): 1, Marks; 2, Davies; 3, Gibbons. Distance: 47 ft. 1¾ in. RECORD.

Discus: 1, Davy; 2, Strandvik; 3, Fenton. Distance: 112 ft. 8½ in.

Javelin: 1, Davy; 2, Gooch; 3, Bitter. Distance: 158 ft. 6 in. RECORD.

4 x 110 yards relay: 1, Chancellor; 2, Borrow; 3, Pioneer. Time: 50.2 sec. RECORD.

Under 16 Events

100 yards: 1, Curtis; 2, Van Niekerk; 3, Kantor. Time: 11.3 sec.

220 yards: 1, Curtis; 2, Human; 3, Waugh-Young. Time: 25 sec.

440 yards: 1, Hopkins; 2, Waugh-Young; 3, Human. Time: 1 min.

880 yards: 1, Verster; 2, Gordon; 3, Jones. Time: 2 min. 24.1 sec.

110 yards hurdles: 1, Kantor; 2, Kohn; 3, Middlemost. Time: 17 sec.

High jump: 1, Thompson; 2, Kantor; 3, Watson. Height: 5 ft. 7 in. RECORD.

Long jump: 1, Thompson; 2, Van Niekerk; 3, Bartholomew. Distance: 15 ft. 6¾ in.

Shot put (10 lb.): 1, Laing; 2, Mutch; 3, Schmulian. Distance: 39 ft. 4 in.

Discus: 1, Zipper; 2, Laing; 3, Trinder. Distance: 111 ft.

Javelin: 1, Mutch; 2, Laing; 3, Gordon. Distance: 132 ft 1 in.

4 x 110 yards relay: 1, Heany; 2, Charter; 3, Birch-enough; Time: 50.4 sec.

Open Events

100 yards: 1, Foskett; 2, Von Klemperer; 3, Gorrie. Time: 10.7 sec.

220 yards: 1, Bishop; 2, Marsberg; 3, Simpson. Time: 23.2 sec.

440 yards: 1, Morriss; 2, Strandvik; 3, Schermbrucker and Marsberg. Time: 54.4 sec.

880 yards: 1, Strandvik; 2, Reed; 3, Hargrove. Time: 2 min. 23 sec.

One mile: 1, Muil; 2, Morriss; 3, Herbst. Time: 5 min. 2.5 sec.

120 yards hurdles: 1, Trevellyan; 2, Wright; 3, Capon. Time: 16.9 sec.

High jump: 1, Capon; 2, Ridley; 3, Schermbrucker. Height: 5 ft. 10 in. RECORD.

Long jump: 1, Bishop; 2, Shills; 3, Hapelt. Distance: 20 ft. 11½ in.

Shot put (12 lb.): 1, Fuller; 2, Von Klemperer; 3, Watson. Distance: 44 ft. 11½ in.

Discus: 1, Watson; 2, Taylor; 3, Ridley. Distance: 117 ft.

Javelin: 1, Bradley; 2, Fuller; 3, Payne. Distance: 156 ft. 1 in.

Triple jump: 1, Bishop; 2, Shiels; 3, Dixon. Distance: 42 ft. 10 in.

Pole vault: 1, King; 2, Hapelt; 3, Hilton. Height: 10 ft. 6¾ in.

4 x 110 yards relay: 1, Borrow; 2, Birchenough; 3, Heany. Time: 47.2 sec.

Under 13 Champion: Mantle (Pioneer).

Under 14 Champion: Kerr (Rhodes).

Junior Victor Ludorum: Davy (Pioneer).

Under 16 Champion: Thompson (Charter).

Open Victor Ludorum: Bishop (Chancellor).

Inter-house Shield: Pioneer.

Badminton

There has been a marked improvement in the standard of play throughout the past year. This is due in part to the interest shown by the official Matabeleland coach, Mrs. J. Poole, and the re-introduction of the triangular inter-schools matches played between Northlea, Falcon College and Milton.

The standard among senior players is such that several participate in the City League and compare favourably with their adult team mates.

Highlight of the year is undoubtedly the award of School Colours to Basil Kransdorff. He is placed among the top four in Rhodesia within his age group. Our congratulations to him for becoming the first schoolboy in Southern Africa to be thus honoured. We hope that this award will serve as an incentive for other players to try to emulate him in what is often considered to be a "cinderella" sport.

Tailpiece: To cater for those seniors who also display a marked "musical" aptitude, the formation of a Banjo Band is being considered.



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Cricket

THE 1st XI

Captain: E. Laughlin.

Vice-captain: V. von Klemperer.

Colours Awards: E. Laughlin and V. von Klemperer.

Half-colours Awards: C. Ridley, M. Hammett.

Team Caps: J. Day, I. Fuller, L. Gorrie, P. Jones, F. Simoncelli, R. Wright.

The team ended the 1963 season on a very high note with the honour of not losing a game. At the start of the 1964 season, with six of the original members leaving, the team got off to a good start with a victory of five wickets over Gifford. Looking at the team on paper it was a mediocre side with no great stars either in batting or bowling. Regardless of this, they settled down into what proved to be a very good side, although the fielding could have been better in that far too many catches were dropped.

Ridley showed himself as a good opening bowler early in the season with a fine performance of 9 for 40 against Falcon. Jones also shows signs of becoming a very useful leg-break bowler, and on two occasions captured more than five wickets in an innings.

Laughlin, Von Klemperer and Hammett showed they had the ability to make runs, but were out too often through lack of concentration. Ian Fuller proved to be a very useful lower-order batsman, although, with a little more concentration, he too would have made many more runs.

UNDER 14 "A" TEAM

J. Kerr. A very talented young cricketer. A forceful batsman, useful bowler, outstanding fielder and a captain who is showing marked improvement with each game.

K. Boyd. A determined batsman who will do well. Good fielder.

M. Shein. An improved opening bowler who could do very well if he improved his action. Disappointing batsman, lacking concentration. Excellent fielder.

Riley. An exceptionally accurate, steady fast bowler. Useful batsman who possesses all the shots but too often loses his wicket as a result of a lapse in concentration. Good fielder.

C. Baron. An improved wicket-keeper and useful lower-order batsman.

D. Reichman. A disappointing player who has abundant talent but must work at the game if he is to succeed. Erratic medium-paced bowling and careless batting spoil a potentially good cricketer.

I. Brote. Small and courageous batsman and useful fielder.

Ferguson. An improved left-handed batsman and promising slow left-arm spinner.

Charsley. Could be a very good cricketer with the right attitude and determination. Disappointing batsman; erratic pace bowler and disinterested fielder.

M. Puzey. A fair batsman. Poor fielder.

W. Skillicorn. A determined defensive batsman with a good eye for the loose ball. Useful fielder.

Cuddington. A fair spin bowler who must work at the game.

Wilson. A promising young batsman.

Branfield. A useful lower-order batsman.

The team has had a season full of ups and downs, with a notable performance against Technical and a lamentable one against Hamilton. This side has talent, but the boys do not take the game seriously enough to

be really successful. More effort is required in the net practises, and more grit is essential in the games.

First Term Results

Versus Falcon: Milton 129. Falcon 162 for 5. Lost by 7 wickets.

Versus C.B.C.: Milton 183. C.B.C. 102. Won by 81 runs.

Versus Technical: Milton 184 for 8. Technical 9 and 37. Won by an innings and 138 runs.

Versus Hamilton: Hamilton 206. Milton 95. Lost by 111 runs.

Versus Hamilton: Milton 7 and 57. Hamilton 174. Lost by an innings and 110 runs.

Versus Plumtree: Milton 56. Plumtree 157 for 4. Lost by 9 wickets.

Versus Northlea: Milton 179. Northlea 92. Won by 87 runs.

Third Term Results

Versus Technical: Milton 127. Technical 117. Won by 10 runs.

UNDER 13 "A" TEAM

A hard-working and enthusiastic team which settled down satisfactorily towards the end of the season. Denyer, a very capable wicketkeeper-batsman, developed into an efficient captain. He was well supported by Mantle, a very stylish batsman and an indispensable opening bowler. Grimmer showed promise as an all-rounder and Mackenzie as a spin bowler. Roberts and Wilson did well with the bat, and Cary improved with his left-arm bowling.

Unfortunately the score book was lost on the travels. A memorable match, however, was a victory in the last over against Hamilton by only one run.

The following played in the team during the season: Denyer (Captain), Mantle (Vice-captain), Mackenzie, Grimmer, Cary, Roberts, Wilson, Sacks, Herscowitz, Sandler, Bernic, Mantle, Van Niekerk, Evans.

The Federal Schools Cricket Week

Six teams comprising 80 boys from 25 different schools throughout the Federation assembled at Milton School on the evening of Tuesday, December 10, 1963, for the fourth Federal Schools Cricket Week. For the first time Matabeleland had a "B" team, the Selectors' XI having been abolished; otherwise everything remained the same as in previous years.

To make the selectors—Messrs. Whiley, Todd and Clarence—already-difficult task worse, the week was marred by bad weather. Fortunately, however, the rain wasn't as bad as the previous year in Salisbury, and a fair amount of play was possible.

Play began at 9 a.m. on Wednesday at Milton and B.A.C. During the remainder of the week Technical, Hamilton and Northlea grounds were also used. That night many hours were spent in the dormitories discussing the successes and failures of oneself and others.

On Thursday afternoon we experienced our first glint of organised social activity. We were all treated to a luncheon held at the Small City Hall, where we were guests of His Worship the Mayor. On Friday night the official dinner was held, and in very plush style, too. The venue was the Grand Hotel, and everybody who was anybody in Rhodesian cricketing circles was there. A very enjoyable evening was had by all—

even if the speeches were a little too long.

Even in the adverse cricketing conditions some surprisingly good performances were turned in, and the selectors faced an unenviable task. The Gifford ground was the focal point of all and sundry on Saturday afternoon, where the team was announced. But even the most harsh critics couldn't find much to quibble about over the selectors' final choice; and this was aptly borne out by the subsequent performances of the team in Pretoria.

Giles Ridley, of Milton, was selected to lead the team and was later chosen for the South African Schools XI. Two other boys from Milton were selected, and one as non-travelling reserve.

The week was concluded by the final team playing a match on Sunday, 15th, against Matabeleland. Many say I am biased in my opinion, but I maintain that the latter forced an honourable draw on this occasion.

V. F. VON KLEMPERER.

Hockey

1st XI

At the end of last season it was generally felt that the potential for 1964 was better than ever. However, as always seems to happen, this did not come about; many of the "stars" of the under 15 "A" gave up hockey, and the number of senior players dropped to around the 25 mark, of which only eight were of first-team standard. However, the team spirit was high and the best performances were against the stronger sides. The game against Prince Edward was by far the best game, although we were defeated. A few positional changes towards the end of the season resulted in a much more effective combination, as was evident in the win over Northlea. In all, 15 school matches were played, five won and two drawn, comparing very favourably with the previous year.

FIRST TEAM CRITIQUE

Day. The outstanding member of the side; a reliable full-back with excellent positional play. Was selected for the provincial trials but, due to illness, was unable to attend. Considered by many to be the best defence player in Matabeleland.

Hamilton-Brown. Half-back; a good team member who lacks speed.

Hammett. Full-back; shone at times but lacked consistency and speed.

Kok. Very keen wing; improved greatly towards the end of the season.

Laughlin. At the start of the season was rather erratic at centre-forward and was switched to the wing. However, after a while he returned to his natural position and, with a powerful shot, was a valuable player. Represented Matabeleland "B".

MacGregor. A newcomer to the School. A very valuable inside forward and was selected for Matabeleland "A" and as a non-travelling reserve for Rhodesian Schools.

Muil (Captain). A real asset to any team; played for most of the season at centre-half in an attempt to improve the half line. Later he returned to his normal position at full-back. Deserved his selection for Matabeleland "A", and again a non-travelling reserve for Rhodesian Schools. Received full Colours.

Radford. Came into the side towards the end of the season and proved to be a most valuable and reliable half.

Ralphs. A very hard-working inside forward who, perhaps due to too much hockey, deteriorated towards the end of the season.

Reichman. An enthusiastic but rather slow half. Improved greatly this year.

Rodd (Vice-captain). Goalkeeper. Unfortunately was not available for Rhodesian Trials, but represented Matabeleland Sables in the Rhodesian Inter-provincial Tournament.

Simoncelli. A good forward who rather tended to give up once beaten.

Of the others who played for the 1st XI, Curtis showed great promise for the future; Ridley, a natural inside forward, was lost on the wing, as was the case with Close; and Edwards, a good full-back, rather immobile.

Finally, we would like to take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Lefevre for his excellent coaching and advice, and Mr. Walker for his training.

Results

Versus Plumtree: Lost 1-2 and lost 0-5.

Versus Northlea: Drew 1-1 and won 1-0.

Versus Hamilton: Won 4-3 and won 4-1.

Versus St. Stephen's: Won 4-0 and lost 0-2.

Versus Gifford Technical: Won 7-1 and drew 2-2.

Versus Prince Edward: Lost 0-4 and lost 2-5.

Versus Falcon College: Lost 2-3.

Versus St. Andrew's: Lost 1-2.

Versus Churchill: Lost 0-3.

2nd XI

Regular players were: Trollip, Blatch, Mutch, Edwards, Marsberg, Noble, Donaldson, Ridley (Captain), Radford (Vice-captain), Samuels, Craig, Kok junior, Curtis, Close, Clark, Maertens.

Unfortunately the standard of second-team hockey was rather low, as can be seen from the number of players who represented the team. However, the majority of games were won and, as in the first team, team spirit was high.

UNDER 15 GROUP

The season commenced with about 30 boys turning out to practise. This number was maintained for most of the season and players had to fight for places in the two sides.

The "B" team had rather few matches, since most Bulawayo schools cannot field two sides in this group. With the exception of the match against Falcon College, the team acquitted themselves well against all opposition. Their biggest weakness lay in the finishing touches which bring in the goals.

The "A" side showed early signs of developing into a powerful combination. However, some surprising defeats were recorded as well as some outstanding victories. Once again Falcon College proved to be the stiffest opposition of the season. Playing on Falcon's near-perfect pitch, the Milton side was completely out-classed. On the other hand, the side covered itself with glory in matches against Prince Edward, of Salisbury. At home the match was won by a small margin, while in the return match at Salisbury the game was drawn. The true potential and talent of the players was revealed in these two matches. The greatest fault of the side lay in the fact that the forwards depended on centre-forward and captain Cerff to score all the goals.

Next year's 1st and 8nd XIs should benefit greatly by the inclusion of most of the players from this year's under 15 group.

N. W. A.

Water Polo

Captain: N. Davies.

This has been a lean year for the School in senior water polo. In the Crusader Shield tournament, held in Salisbury, we came fourth, being beaten by our old rivals, Plumtree and Prince Edward, and also this year by Allan Wilson. We were unfortunate to be without our captain, Neville Davies, who was away playing for the Rhodesian senior side in the Currie Cup tournament, in which we understand he did very well.

In the first term, games were hard to get, but we were able to run under 13, under 14 and second team groups. The enthusiasm in the lower groups was most encouraging for the future. In the third term we have decided to participate in the local leagues on a friendly basis and hope that the resultant games will encourage and develop the game further in the School.

The first team has had a patchy season, but we should see a great improvement this term. Our forwards have been slow to shoot, while our backs have been very sound. Of the forwards, F. Davies, Mutch and Zipper have improved greatly, while Hapelt has been strong in the centre. Of the backs, N. Davies has been in a class of his own and is the basis on which the team works. He has done a really great job as captain, and his coaching of the under 13 group is much appreciated. Of the others, Herscovitz has made the greatest progress, while the trio of Smith, Bradley and Taylor have been good in all their defence. O'Mahoney, in goal, shows promise, and while his keeping is sound he must really concentrate on his game if he is to fulfill the promise he has shown.

Our record this year includes victories over Gifford, Falcon, Hamilton, Churchill, Umtali and Ellis Robins, while we have lost to Plumtree, Prince Edward and Allan Wilson. The second team have had an average year, while the juniors show that they are the best in Matabeleland.

A. W.

Rugby

Every school has its periods of ups and downs and, while 1964 must be classified as a year not outstanding for its success in rugby, it certainly should not be regarded as a year of failure. It is true that the 1st XV did not enjoy a successful season, but the other groups did well and gave definite promise for the coming years; the under 16, under 14 and under 13 sides in particular were very successful.

1st XV

This side is probably the most inexperienced XV to have represented Milton and, when viewed in this perspective, it was most encouraging to note the development of individual players during the course of the season. We were outclassed by the Bishops touring team and Prince Edward, but turned in very good displays against the powerful Chaplin and Gifford teams, and in the Falcon game equalled the best traditions of the Milton running game. It is true that there were some disappointing periods, such as the inept display in the first Plumtree game, but, taken overall, the good most definitely outweighed the poor. The forwards, from being badly beaten for possession in the early games, developed into a competent eight which will be very difficult to hold in 1965. The three-quarters, on

the other hand, were probably the more talented at the beginning of the season but, seeing so little of the ball in the first half of the season and always being on defence did a lot to undermine their confidence. There were periods, however, when they produced clever and exciting rugby. Positional changes, brought about mainly by injuries, did not help in moulding the line into the unit that it might have been. Notwithstanding the lack of result success, the 1st XV will be remembered mainly for its refusal to accept defeat, and in virtually every game of the season was in control at the final whistle and certainly generally fitter than their opponents.

Results

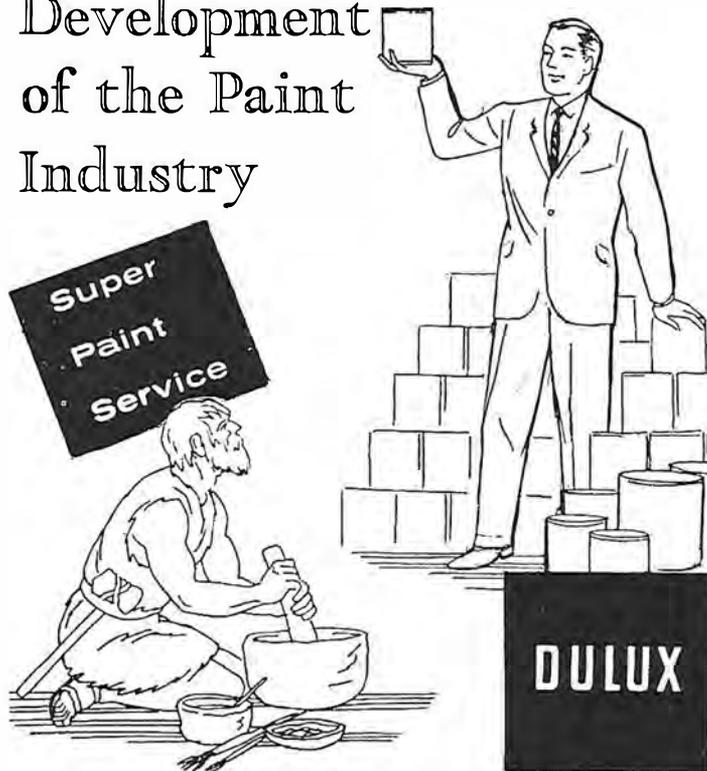
Versus Chaplin: Won 14-13.
 Versus Louis Trichardt: Lost 0-8.
 Versus Prince Edward: Lost 0-18.
 Versus Bishops: Lost 6-31.
 Versus Plumtree: Lost 3-9.
 Versus Gifford: Lost 9-11.
 Versus Northlea: Drew 6-6.
 Versus Guinea Fowl: Won 16-6.
 Versus Hamilton: Lost 3-6.
 Versus Falcon: Won 23-3.
 Versus Plumtree: Lost 6-13.
 Versus St. George's: Lost 6-19.
 Versus C.B.C.: Won 17-0.
 Versus Churchill: Lost 9-18.

Played 14, won 4, drew 1, lost 9. Points for, 118; points against, 161.

Critique

- D. Hapelt (Captain).** Full-back. Has developed into a good player. Good on attack but must work on the fundamentals of full-back play to reach the class of which his undoubted ability gives promise.
- G. Adlard.** Wing. A grand opportunist who worked hard at his game. His handling and his defence in particular must be improved.
- R. Wright.** Centre/wing. A good team man with a sound defence. Must run harder with the ball.
- I. Bradley.** Flank/centre. Not a success on the flank, switched to centre where, as his confidence grew, he made promising development.
- A. Smith (Vice-captain).** Good on defence and showed some promising attacking ability, but lacked pace. Must have more confidence in his own ability.
- V. Von Klempner.** Centre/wing. Easily the most talented three-quarter, but was dogged by injury which limited his appearances to six games.
- D. Foskett.** Wing. Has marked ability in both attack and defence, but very inconsistent.
- N. Morgan-Davies.** Centre. A talented fly-half whose defence, while initially weak, has improved considerably. A good drop kicker but should have shown more confidence in his line by passing rather than kicking injudiciously ahead.
- I. Moore.** Scrum-half. Although slow at the base of the scrum, he improved considerably in all aspects of the game during the season.
- D. Fenton.** Front row. Made sound progress during the season and developed into a competent player.
- W. Wilson.** Hooker. A good striker of the ball and a tigerish loose player. Should do well in 1965.
- P. Longhurst.** Front row. Came into the side in the second half of the season. Probably the most-improved player in the School. He should do very well in the future.

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N. Davies (Captain). Centre/flank. Generally considered the best flank in the country. Represented Rhodesian Schools at the Craven Week, East London. A very fine captain who leads by example. Has one weakness—a tendency to play too loose when possession is vital.

D. Scherbrucker. Lock. Forced his way into the XV by consistently good play in the seconds. A very good line-out specialist who nevertheless gives of his best in the tight and the loose.

D. Fuller. Lock. At times very good and at times disappointing. A fine line-out player but not a good scrummer. This will probably come with greater maturity.

J. Eppel. Flank. A fearless tackler whose all-round game steadily improved. Should prove a first-class player in 1965.

D. Smythe. Eighth man. Started as a lock but switched with immediate success. A player who gave of his best at all times. He was developing extremely well when a knee injury put him out of the game for the last three matches.

Also played: I. Taylor (7), M. Cock (5), G. King (5), B. Shiels (5), P. Jones (4), D. Foster (3), P. Baron (2), I. Robinson (2), K. Reed (2), J. Hargrove (1), D. Human (1), B. Furber (1), M. Maytham (1).

(Numbers in parentheses indicates games played.)

2nd XV

Captain: Fenton and Human.

The second team had a successful season, though unfortunately we squandered our unbeaten record of the last four years. However, the team played attractive rugby and out of it developed several very promising players for next year's first team. Our strength lay mainly in the forwards, while our three-quarters only found their touch in the middle of the season. Some 36 players had a game for the team, while the following were our regular players: Foster, Kynoch, Furber, Robertson, Human, Hargrove, Reed, Herbst, Baron, Tomlinson, Sanderson, Payne, Cock, van der Merwe, Shiels, King and Carlisle.

Record of Games

Versus Chaplin: Drew 6-6.
 Versus C.B.C. 1st XV: Won 13-8.
 Versus Prince Edward: Lost 5-16.
 Versus C.B.C. 1st XV: Lost 6-14.
 Versus Plumtree: Won 14-3.
 Versus Gifford: Won 20-9.
 Versus Guinea Fowl: Won 27-3.
 Versus Hamilton: Won 21-0.
 Versus Falcon: Won 8-0.
 Versus Plumtree: Lost 3-6.

UNDER 16 GROUP

If one were to assess the success of a rugby team during any particular season by relying exclusively on the results of matches played, then both teams in this group had a most successful season, since neither of them lost any of its matches. One must rather congratulate the group for their keenness in training to produce the type of open, attractive rugby which inevitably leads to such good results. Towards the end of the season, however, a certain amount of complacency was evident—a not unnatural consequence when a talented group never loses.

"A" Team

Congratulations to this team for producing some fine football. Fast running and timely passing were often features of their games. A side that shows great promise for the future, provided they always seek to utilise the high potential available.

Regular "A" team players were: Sheffield (Captain), Sagar, Laing, O'Mahoney, Thompson, Waugh-Young, Wright, Jones, Gordon, Watson, Schmulian (Vice-captain), Mutch, Van Niekerk. Others who played: Dardagan, Treger, Thornton, Jossel, Torr, Verster, Strydom, Cloete.

The full record is as follows:

Versus Falcon Under 16 "A": Won 30-13.
 Versus Prince Edward Under 16 "A": Won 18-6.
 Versus Northlea 2nd XV: Won 19-14.
 Versus Gifford Under 16 "A": Won 40-5.
 Versus Hamilton Under 16 "A": Drew 6-6.
 Versus Hamilton Under 16 "A": Won 18-0.
 Versus C.B.C.: Won 24-3.
 Versus Gifford Under 16 "A": Won 6-5.

"B" Team

During the season many of the members of this team developed into very useful players. The three-quarters especially, after a shaky start, soon settled down to be fast-running and penetrative.

Regular "B" team players were: Bell, Strydom, Light, Moffat, Simpson, Thornton (Vice-captain), Herscowitz, Treger, Cary (Captain), Bartholomew, Kaplan, Human, Torr, Cloete, Jossel. Others who played: Bree, Griffin, Burke, Heller.

The full record is as follows:

Versus C.B.C. Under 16 "A": Won 8-6.
 Versus C.B.C. Under 16 "A": Won 8-0.
 Versus Northlea 3rd XV: Won 8-6.
 Versus Plumtree 4th XV: Won 5-3.
 Versus Hamilton Under 16 "B": Won 27-0.
 Versus Hamilton Under 16 "B": Won 26-6.
 Versus Gifford Under 16 "B": Won 29-0.
 Versus C.B.C. Under 16 "A": Won 14-0.

UNDER 15 "A" GROUP

The A's played attractive, open rugby. The neat half-backs and penetrative centres made much good use of the ball. Davy (Captain), an excellent all-round forward, controlled the pattern of play. He was a determined, hard-working player throughout the season. The flanks—Davies and Simpson—deserve mention. The latter successfully took over the fly-half position on a few occasions. G. Yeoman, at centre, was the outstanding back. He runs fast and uses a deceptive dummy. Lucas, the other centre, though not as fast as Yeoman, provided a very good combination. He often drew the second centre to send his partner speeding through the gap. Scrum-half Bitter has a quick, long pass. Always watchful, he kept the opponents guessing and used his boot intelligently.

Regular "A" team forwards: M. Yeoman, Lamb, Fenton, Pogir, Dacy (Captain), Strandvik, Simpson, Davies, Branfield. Backs: Cullen, Corbi, Lucas, G. Yeoman, Marks, Painting (Vice-captain), Bitter. Also played: Ayling, Frost, Gibbons, Stratton, Taylor, Van Rensburg, Weatherdon, O. Williams.

Results—

Versus Chaplin: Lost 3-6.
 Versus Prince Edward: Lost 6-12.
 Versus Northlea: Won 6-5.
 Versus Plumtree: Won 20-11.
 Versus Guinea Fowl: Drew 0-0.
 Versus Hamilton: Won 13-8.
 Versus Falcon: Won 36-3.
 Versus Plumtree: Won 14-0.

UNDER 15 "B" GROUP

Apart from the few occasions when this team was matched against handfuls of bearded elders, they played good rugby. The forwards were light but fast and tireless. They developed good team work with controlled hand-to-hand passing and rapid switches. It would be unfair to single out individuals from the regular pack.

The back line was quite satisfactory on the whole, although there were many changes through injury and one thing and another. Stratton was always a match-winner; Ingle did well and Frost struck form late in the season. Santa Clara improved considerably, especially his tackling; Ayling was consistently effective, and Van Rensburg, who earned a game for the A's, was dependable and courageous at full-back.

Regular "B" forwards: Gibbons, O. Williams, Cowie, Taylor, Weatherdon (Captain), Radley, Matthews. Backs: Van Rensburg, Ayling, Young, Frost, Ingle, Santa Clara, Brown, Stratton. Also played: Androuliakis, Beach, Coulter, De Lange, Emanuel, Hosking, Keet, Lambert-Porter, Newy, Mahoney, S. Miller, Mitchell, O'Donovan, Quick, Weedon, Zietsman.

Results—

Versus Falcon: Won 12-0.
 Versus C.B.C.: Won 17-3.
 Versus Northlea: Lost 3-9.
 Versus C.B.C.: Lost 3-19.
 Versus Hillcrest: Lost 0-26.
 Versus Guinea Fowl: Won 25-0.
 Versus Hamilton: Lost 6-9.
 Versus C.B.C.: Lost 3-6.

UNDER 15 "C" AND "D" GROUP

The C's had three fixtures and the D's two late ones, so it was not surprising that many lost interest. However, we were able to field four teams on two successive Saturdays, and the team spirit in the lower groups was fabulous! They all got stuck in and thoroughly enjoyed themselves; and they did not disgrace themselves at rugby. Some—like MacDonald, Powell, Phipps—had they persevered earlier, would possibly have made the "B" team.

C's: Bulling, Kraus, Krell, MacDonald, Normanton, Powell, Perkins, Ross, Williams, Wilson (plus others who also played in the B's).

Results—

Versus Falcon: Lost 6-9.
 Versus Hamilton: Lost 3-9.
 Versus Hamilton: Lost 6-9.

D's: Barbour, Bolton, Bernic, Dyer, Edwards, Elkington, Martin, Meth, Miller, Phipps, E. Quick, Scott, Van Niekerk, Watson, Weatherhead.

Results—

Versus Hamilton: Lost 0-44.
 Versus Hamilton: Drew 3-3.

UNDER 13 GROUP

Masters in charge: Messrs. de Beer, Suttle, R. Todd.

"A" Team

With N. Bernic as captain, this group enjoyed a very successful season, winning all games except the return match at Plumtree, and that after a very easy win in the home game. In most games the forwards played well together in the tight play but failed to master the quick heel in the loose. The backs, however, with a number of incipient stars, often failed to combine with satisfaction on attack and left gaps on defence with weak tackling.

Results—

Versus C.B.C.: Won 17-0.
 Versus Northlea: Won 8-6.
 Versus C.B.C.: Won 21-0.
 Versus Plumtree: Won 23-3.
 Versus Gifford: Won 18-0.
 Versus Guinea Fowl: Won 8-5.
 Versus Hamilton: Won 8-6.
 Versus Plumtree: Lost 8-17.
 Versus Northlea: Won 24-0.
 Versus Milton Junior: Won 17-5.

The following represented the under 13 "A" team: Stack, Tucker, Bernic (Captain), Kallie, Oswald, Wahl, E. Painting, Denyer, A. Harvey, Mills, Parkin, Shannon, Van Niekerk, Breckenkamp, S. Matthews, B. Matthews, Wilson, Hubbard, Taunton, F. Mantle, C. Mantle, G. Smythe.

"B" Team

This was a happy team, enjoying the game to the full. Memorable features of the season included some good work by the half-back combination of Sandler and Pieterse, incisive running by Wahl and Mantle, sound play by Stack, deadly tackling by Smythe on the wing, good hooking by both Mills and Parkin, hard work by Grimmer and Smythe in the forwards, and a never-to-be-forgotten conversion by Sacks.

Results—

Versus Falcon "B": Won 39-0.
 Versus Milton Junior 1st XV: Lost 0-3.
 Versus Northlea: Won 8-0.
 Versus Northlea: Won 24-0.
 Versus Gifford: Won 11-0.
 Versus Hamilton: Won 6-3.
 Versus Hamilton: Lost 3-6.
 Versus C.B.C. "A": Drew 5-5.
 Versus Milton Junior: Won 15-0.
 Versus Northlea: Won 27-0.

The following represented the "B" team: Stack, Oswald, Wahl, Kallie, G. Smythe, S. Smythe, Roberts, Mills, Sandler, Pieterse, Meredith, Watson, F. Mantle, C. Mantle, Westland, Krichner, Grimmer, Rubenstein, Lobel, Sacks, Parkin, Bezuidenhout, Gillman, Tucker, Taunton, S. Matthews, Denyer, Painting, B. Matthews.

News of Some Old Miltonians

FROM NATAL UNIVERSITY news comes of Brian Frost, who is editor of "Dome", the University newspaper. He has also played for the 1st XV and is chairman of the Commerce and Economics Society.

Other Old Miltonians at Natal are Louis Corbi, Alan Woldemar and Graham Andrews, all of whom have played for the under 20 "A" rugby side, captained by Andrews himself. Corbi was top try scorer for the season and has also played basketball for the first team.

J. Posselt is another basketball player, captaining the University and South African Universities basketball sides and serving on the residence committee.

S.R.C. members include David McQuoid-Mason, who is also secretary of the Commerce and Economics Society, business manager of "Dome" and was a participant in the Comrades Marathon; and Stuart Ashby, who is also captain of the water polo team and sports editor of "Dome".

G. Blyth was a member of the Natal gymnastics team and J. Davies has been playing first-team basketball.

U.C.T. Gerard Priest, who runs an internal broadcasting service at Driekoppen, has been elected to the S.R.C. He has also opened a dating bureau for students.

RHODES. Rodney Wasserson has obtained his degree and has now joined his brother Leslie at Edinburgh. Dan White has been successful in obtaining a Charelick Salomon Scholarship and a £50 Rhodes University Honours Scholarship.

There are four Old Miltonians on the Milton School Staff, including three ex-head prefects—Messrs. Robertson (Deputy Headmaster and Housemaster of Charter), Mr. Suttle (Housemaster of Pioneer), and Mr. McCosh. Mr. Y Strandvik has also returned to his old School and to Pioneer House as assistant housemaster

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