

The Miltonian

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MILTON SCHOOL

Headmaster: Mr. W. Gebbie, M.A.
House Master, Charter House: Mr. F. W. Batchelor
House Master, Pioneer House: Mr. J. H. Downing

Sports House Masters:

Birchenough: Mr. L. Jones.
Borrow: Mr. D. Rowe-Roberts.
Fairbridge: Mr. F. G. Jackson.
Heany: Mr. F. W. Batehelor.

STAFF:

Mr. L. Archell, Mr. F. W. Baldock, Mr. F. W. Batchelor, Mr. B. R. N. Bloy, Miss S. A. Dewar, Mr. J. H. Downing, Mrs. L. Ellerie, Mr. D. L. Garley, Mr. A. E. Halls, Mr. F. A. Hambly, Mr. J. P. Heinrich, Mr. A. J. Hoffman, Mrs. A. J. Hoffman, Mr. F. G. Jackson, Mr L. Jones, Mr J. F. Kocks, Mrs G. McGosh, Mr A. R. J. Ridley, Mr D. Rowe-Roberts, Mr W. G. D. Watt, Mrs D. I. Wright.

SCHOOL OFFICERS, 1944:

Head Prefect: B. J. Krikler
School Prefects: E. A. Bean, S. S. Bergman, D. A. Bourne, T. Brown, D. P. Bryan, D. A. Edmonds, A. Gelman, W. B. Henning, K. S. Macfarlane, I. S. McNeillie, P. H. Smee, H. J. Teasdale, A. H. Zietsman

Cadets: Captain J. H. Downing (O.C.), Lieut. F. W. Baldock, Lieut. A. R. J. Ridley, Lieut. D. Rowe-Roberts.

Cadet Officers: D. A. Edmonds, O. E. Fodisch, D. O. MacDonald, H. J. Teasdale.
23rd A.T.C: F/O, F. G. Jackson (O.C.), W/O. B. J. Krikler.

SCHOOL COMMITTEES, 1944

Rugby: President, the Headmaster; Vice-President, Mr. F.A. Hambly; Captain, B. J. Krikler; Vice-Captain, D. A. Bourne.

Cricket: President, the Headmaster; Vice-Presidents, Mr. F. W. Batchelor, Mr. F. G. Jackson; Captain, T. Brown; Vice-Captain, D. A. Bourne.

Athletics: President, the Headmaster; Vice-President, Mr. F. G. Jackson; Captain, A. H. Zietsman; E. A. Bean, T. Brown, I. S. McNeillie.

Swimming: President, the Headmaster; Vice-President, Mr. W. D. G. Watt; Captain, K. S. Macfarlane; Captain of Water Polo, I. Franks.

Boxing: President, the Headmaster; Vice-President, Mr. D. Rowe-Roberts; Captain, H. J. Teasdale.

Hockey: President, the Headmaster; Vice-President, Mr. F. G. Jackson; Captain, D. A. Bourne; Vice-Captain, T. Brown.

Tennis: President, the Headmaster; Vice-President, Mr. L. Archell; Captain, A. Gelman.

Debating Society: President, the Headmaster; Vice-President, Mr. J. H. Downing; Hon.

Secretary, A. Gelman; E. Girling, P. N. Smee, B. J. Krikler, P. Fraenkel.

Library: President, the Headmaster; Vice-President, Mr. B. R. N. Bloy; Librarians: E. A. Bean, E. Girling, A. Gelman, P. W. Bowles, P. Fraenkel, C. Munro, D. Morrison. D. MacDonald, L. Woolfson.

Scientific Society: President, the Headmaster; Vice-President, Mr. D. Rowe-Roberts; Hon. Secretary S. S. Bergman.



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

Visit of H.E. The Governor

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR, Sir Evelyn Baring, K.C.M.G. honoured the School with a visit on 29th June. He was accompanied by Colonel Holbech and by the Chairman of the School Council, Mr C.M. Harris. His Excellency visited every Form and showed a keen interest both in the work being done and in the varied courses available. After morning tea with the Staff in the Library, Sir Evelyn was good enough to address the whole school in the Beit Hall.

His Excellency pointed out to the boys how lucky they were to be at a school where there were varying courses to suit individual needs, and contrasted this with the older habit, still prevailing in some schools, of forcing everyone into the only course offered, except in the final year or two.

His Excellency appealed to the boys to take an active part in the life and government of their town and country after they had left school, and thus to use their school training in the service of the community as well as for their personal career. He felt that the success of democratic

government depended on the interest taken in politics by the whole educated section of the electorate, and suggested that in Rhodesia it should be based on a much fuller knowledge of native life and thought. He emphasized that the native problem and its solution governed the future of the whole of Africa, and that the Britisher's reputation as a trustee for natives was at stake.

His Excellency went on to say that in this sensitive modern world it was not sufficient to give study and sympathy to local affairs only. It was becoming increasingly important to look beyond boundaries with knowledge and tolerance and not with ignorant hatred, and therefore boys should make the most of their opportunity at school to learn of other countries and their peoples, and should continue the interest in later life.

Finally His Excellency aroused great enthusiasm by asking that a special holiday be given to the School to mark his visit.

After this address to the School His Excellency toured the Boarding Houses, the Dining Hall and the playing fields, ending up at the pavilion, where he saw a demonstration by the Physical Training Team under the direction of Mr. W. G. D. Watt.

Only a week later Sir Evelyn saw the School Rugby XV playing in Salisbury. and very kindly sent a message expressing his enjoyment of the School's display there and his congratulations on its high standard of rugby - equal to any school rugby he had seen in England.

Milton certainly shares the general regret that Sir Evelyn and Lady Mary have since left Rhodesia.

General Notes

WE were very pleased to welcome Sir Ernest Guest, the Honourable the Minister for Internal Affairs, who visited the School on 14th June, shortly after he had taken over the portfolio for Education. Sir Ernest showed a keen interest in the work of the School.

THE Staff was most sorry to hear that Lieutenant S. J. Sluce, who went to Nigeria at the beginning of the war, had been very seriously injured by the explosion of a hand-grenade. He lost a leg and an eye, and has been in hospital at the Cape, where Mrs. Sluce and the children have been living for most of the war.

THERE have been the usual crop of staff changes. During the course of the year we have welcomed Mrs. Hoffman, Miss Dewar, Mrs. Wright, Mrs. Ellerie, Mrs. McCosh, Mr. Hall, Mr. Kocks and Mr. Garley, in the places of Mrs. Hancock, Mrs. Sheppard, Mrs. Ward, Miss Fullard, and the late Mr Hardy and Mr Steyn, or in place of those on leave.

MR. AND MRS. ROWE - ROBERTS were at Jeffreys Bay for the first term, where he had an exciting encounter with a shark, which left plenty of teeth marks as proof of the incident. Mr. and Mrs. Bloy went to South Natal for the second term, while Mr. and Mrs Batchelor and Mr. Baldock are away at the Cape at present. Meanwhile Mr Rowe-Roberts is acting as Housemaster of Charter House.

CONSIDERABLE progress has been made with the turfing of the playing fields. A turf wicket at the nets has been in use most of the year, and half the cricket field has been planted. The other half may be done by the time this is reading-depending largely on rains. The rugby field planted last December and January should easily be ready for play in May. Mr Bolton is to be congratulated on the success of these efforts, despite watering difficulties at certain vital periods.

WE are always much indebted to friends of the School who come up and give us interesting talks. This year we have been particularly fortunate, and have heard with interest Mr. Conradie on the work of Toc H, Mr. K. M. Goodenough on our heritage as members of the British Empire (given on Empire Day), Mr S.H. Veats, Editor of "The Bulawayo Chronicle" on the part of the individual in a post-war world, and Mr Hawkins on the Rhodesia Railways. Other visitors have spoken to the Science Society, as recorded in their notes.

ON the morning of the invasion of Normandy Mr. Gebbie held a short service for the School in the Beit Hall very soon after the news came through.

WE are sorry to have just had word that Captain A. T. Simpson, who was on the Staff when war broke out and went off to West Africa, has recently been invalided from Burma, and is in hospital in Johannesburg.

CONGRATULATIONS to Mr. and Mrs. A. R. J. Ridley on the birth of a son and heir on 27th November.

Speech Night

(From 'The Bulawayo Chronicle,' 29th November, 1944)

LAST night was 'speech night' at the Milton School. In his report for the year Mr. W. Gebbie, headmaster, said that 800 Old Miltonians were or had been on active service, of whom 97 had made the supreme sacrifice; 14 had been reported missing and 27 were Prisoners of War, while 23 had received decorations.

The chief speaker of the evening was Mr A. L. Reynolds, Civil Commissioner and one of the old boys of the School.

Mr. C. M. Harris, Chairman of the School Council, said that one of the features of the School Council was that whereas other school councils had difficulty in obtaining members, parents of Milton School boys always seemed keen to serve on the Council. The Council was now aiming at improved hostel accommodation, new classrooms and a new hall with stage facilities. He appealed to parents to give the school activities the support they deserved and expressed his pleasure at seeing such a splendid turnout for the evening.

Mr. A. G. Cowling, Chief Education Officer, paid a warm tribute to the School and the Council. During the evening Mrs. A. L. Reynolds presented the prizes, and members of the School staged two one-act plays, while A. J. Desmond gave a rendering of Chopin's Scherzo in B flat. Other features of the evening were the school choir, conducted by Mrs. Fraser Munn, and a violin solo, 'Meditations on 'Thais' played by N. Hansen.

Mr. Gebbie said: 'Because one hears so much in these days of reconstruction, the building of a better world and a new era, and since so many schemes, plans and slogans embrace education for the present and rising generation, the subject seems worthy of our consideration.

'Statements like reconstruction after the war will fail unless it is also re-education, and the school should be one of the main sources of new power in the community.

'Within a few days a group of boys will be leaving this School to enter a different environment, with new and more varied experiences in the wider field of life. Reflection on the individual pupil compels the question: 'Is he fittingly equipped for the sphere in which he is entering, first by having acquired those common or essential skills that everyone should know and be able to do on the grounds of efficiency, and secondly, by the development of an integral personality and an individuality which will enable him to take his place in society and to know how to use his leisure rightly.

'Three main agents have been at work in the making and guidance of this person: the school, the home and the community.

'In regard to the school's portion of responsibility this recent challenging fact appeared in an educational journal: 'We educationists are bringing up a generation of young people whose characteristic mood is apathy. They are unable to commit themselves to any belief which is a basis for action or to embrace any long term purpose with emotional zest and effort.

'In defence we could rightly assert that in these days life for youth is made up of so many clashing experiences and conflicting values that the burden of coping with conflict is too great and so they take refuge in apathy and inertia and pleasurable easy ways. Have we come to such a pass that youth can find nothing in its heritage to inspire him - no aim nor purpose - no firm faith nor belief in the meaning of life.

'Even a vestige of truth in this indictment calls for immediate action from all of us, for it is the community, of which we are members, that sets up values and standards of life and supplies a whole series of behaviour patterns. Youth adopts and absorbs these values.

'The community must make a spiritual change. A worthwhile goal cannot be reached without vision and without a rise in the level of personal effort in action. Society must lead the way with new values and new standards, for the purpose of the community determines the purpose of education. It is either static or dynamic as the community is. The home and the school should then co-operate in a two way service, creating in youth a social awareness and sense of responsibility and arming him with essential skills and necessary technique. Convinced of a purpose youth will then make the effort.

But it is with the home and the school we are primarily concerned, and to parents I can suggest no better method of guidance, although it means sacrifice and effort, than that of taking a deep personal interest in his school life and activities by relating yourselves to his work, his play and his friends.

'In this way you will win his loyalty and companionship, particularly if he is between the years of 12, 14 or 15, when in the senior school he is attempting to find his position among his colleagues in his studies and team activities. This is the period when he requires guidance, understanding and careful handling. Neglect at this stage may have serious consequences. In fact so much stress has been made on the importance of this age group and the necessity for its careful guidance that authorities may shortly institute a lower school in an attempt to assist him.

'So, whenever you can, make contacts, get to know his friends, take an interest in his games and hobbies, and occasionally come to see him play in his matches at school. There will then be no necessity to send him, as I so often hear, to a boarding school for the sake of discipline. Remember, there can be no substitute for the family life of a good home - the real foundation of

the nation is the home life.

'In many activities parents could be of considerable assistance, but like many other schools we find difficulty in obtaining this active co-operation. We produced two plays and the total number of parents who attended was 35. In ten first team cricket matches, the average attendance of parents was 1.1. This is disappointing.

Now to you boys who are leaving us I would say you are going out to do a great deal more than simply to work to earn a living; your work must also be part of the creation of a satisfactory community in Rhodesia. Regard your labours with vision, and quit yourselves like men.

Mr. Reynolds said: 'At the United Party Congress in Bulawayo recently the Prime Minister had said that the reorganization brought about in the educational system in the Colony was on the lines of the most advanced areas in England. Under the new English Act that policy has been adopted for the whole country, and Mr Hoffmeyr, in the Union, had recently advocated the same policy for the Union. He thought it was quite clear that our educational policy was developing along the right lines.

The modern side catered for two main classes, those who could take the academic course, but who had special interests. The absence of prescribed examinations gave them freedom to develop their interests; those who would not benefit by an academic course, but who had common sense.

'These two groups were just as likely to make a success of things as those who took the academic course. If those who took the academic course were to benefit by it, it was essential not only that they should be able to pass the external examinations, but that they should have an understanding of what they had learnt.

Mr. De Beer, the first headmaster of the School, had given it a flying start. From its first successful launching the School had never looked back. It had been fortunate in having headmasters, men of outstanding ability and character. They, backed by their staffs, had guided the destiny of the school, until today in the realms of sport as in its school work, it ranked second to none in the colony.

The success which had been achieved was a tribute to the headmasters, because that success had been obtained in spite of difficulties, including difficulties of control by departmental regulation. There was nothing more stifling to initiative. It seemed to be time for restriction on all matters but essentials to be abolished. Scope in which to exercise his initiative and room in which to organise the planned development of the school within the broad outlines of Government policy must be given to the headmaster.

When you boys leave school and enter the life of the community here, as many of you will, Mr. Reynolds said, 'you will find a comfortable home amid congenial surroundings in the McDonald Club, which will be built soon with the funds bequeathed by the late Sir James McDonald for this purpose. It is hoped to get a big enough site on which to have not only the club, but a centre which will cater for the cultural and recreational needs of the younger people. The McDonald Club is limited to an age group of from 18 to 40 years of single people, whereas the cultural center, which has been suggested, will have no limitations on membership.

This of course, is very much in the future, as no funds for such a purpose are available yet, but with the war drawing to a close and when things are more normal it should be possible to obtain the necessary financial backing for such a scheme. I feel sure that if this scheme is implemented it will serve a useful purpose and provide a better standard of life and a wider outlook on life than has been available to young people in the past.

One of the needs of the present day was for the younger members of our society to take an interest in public affairs and to offer themselves for service in the interests of the community.

Many people who could afford it, sent their children to schools in the Union, presumably under the impression that better secondary education was available in the Union than in this Colony. Those parents who felt that way inclined should study the names on the walls of this hall alone, and they would probably be surprised to find among them names of those who are now men filling important posts in all spheres of life in this colony. That surely, was a sign that there was little wrong with the secondary education of this country.

It seemed only common sense that the education of a child who was to spend his life in this Colony should take place in the environment in which he was to live, and he suggested that with the steps forward that had been made and were being made in our educational system the only reason for any boy or girl to be sent to a school outside the Colony was for reasons of health. To make this quite certain we must see that our schools rank second to none in this sub-continent.

All schools at present were battling with depleted staffs and carrying on under difficult conditions. The history of the School was bound up with that of the war. On every front Old Miltonians had served and were serving with distinction. Milton had every reason to be proud of its sons. To those young fellows who would come back and to those who were still at school they looked to develop this colony.

'You have a big part to play, and there is much to be done to make this Colony a prosperous and successful one. It is up to you to see that the causes of so much trouble - racialism and hatred based on fear - are eradicated from our lives.

'The School has only been in existence some 30 odd years - not a long time in history - but it is already rich in tradition. With its past history, its present in capable hands, we can face the future of the School with every confidence,' he concluded.

School Council, 1944

Chairman - C.M. Harris, Esq.

Parent's Representatives-

J. Macdonald, Esq.

J. L. Veale, Esq.

H. E. Lazarus, Esq.

H. R. Smith, Esq.

Representative of Municipality- Councillor Mrs. R. O. Taylor

Chamber of Commerce- B.M. Gough, Esq.

Chamber of Industries- W. A. Carnegie, Esq.

Rhodesia Railways- A. H. Hawkins, Esq.

Government Nominees- P. B. Fletcher, M.P. J. S. McNeillie, Esq.

Old Miltonians- D. M. Young, Esq.

Additional Member- G. R. Agar, Esq.

Headmaster- W. Gebbie, Esq.

Hon. Secretary- Captain Barrie Day

'Just Youngsters'

IT is astonishing to see that however unattractive or naughty the baby down the road is, fond parents and aunts always seem to adore it, while you cannot help thinking 'how ugly!' or 'how tiresome!' or 'how spoilt!' For instance, if the toddler 'plonks' his plate of porridge over his head, the mother exclaims "Oh! You naughty boy!" and then proceeds to rewash his face and hands, telling him that he must not do that, and adding to the amused onlooker that he only learnt it yesterday - "its those terrible children next door, you know, who are influencing him!"

Meanwhile "Those terrible children next door" are probably having the same thing said to them after they have made a voyage of discovery into the coal shed.

Of course, your baby, or your dog, or your cat, is always right. If your Tippy is found asleep in your visitor's suitcase, or (he kitten completely unravels that jumper your Aunt Polly is making, it is the visitor's and Aunt Polly's fault entirely for leaving their cases open and knitting lying around, and you explain that your pocket tiger must have somewhere to sleep and something to do during the long afternoon hours.

It is the same with dogs. As one writer puts it, 'Your dog is absolutely perfect,' and when young Fido scratches himself for the first time, it must have been Mrs. Jones's dog which brought the offending flea - was it not her dog that was scratching itself on the carpet yesterday when Mrs Jones popped in? So next time Mrs Jones comes over, bringing her Bonzo or Toots, you watch it

with an eagle eye. There! It scratched itself!

'Er - your Toots seems to be a bit restless, Mrs. Jones.'

Awkward silence.

'Er - I beg your pardon?'

'Oh, I just said that Toots did not seem too happy.'

'No - he must have a few fleas - I can't think where he got them from - he did not have them before - the only place I can think of is here. Do you dust your Fido regularly with flea powder?'
And so, of course, you are stumped.

At a later stage, when Fido suddenly darts across the road, narrowly missing death under the wheels of an approaching car, it is, of course, the rat's or the rabbit's fault, not Fido's lack of road sense.

In fact, Fido and Tippy are never wrong, even when the latter brings home, say, a canary-they should not have left the cage door open-or the former comes back after a fight with another dog-which must have started it.

Of course, the baby gets the benefit of the doubt more than even Fido or Tippy, for he can pull Tippy's tail or worry Fido to his heart's content, and nothing is said about it. And then, of course, the catastrophe arrives-there is a new baby in the household, and young Mr Four-Year-Old suddenly realizes that he can no longer have it all his own way. If he "creates a scene" during lunch, his mother instead of petting him, scolds him, lest he wakes up young Michael John Anthony upstairs. And poor little Peter George David, aged four, stops crying to think it out.
-J.A. (IVa)

Cadet Notes

It is with pleasure that we recognize the adoption of our Unit by the 2nd Battalion, Rhodesia Regiment. We especially appreciate the guidance of Lieut.-Colonel C.G. Arkwright, MC, the assistance of Captain A. C. Wright, and the co-operation of R.S.M. C. E. P. Hogan and the staff generally.

The training programme for the current year has been considerably enlivened by the issue of new equipment and by indulging in more extensive specialization. The Bren Gun Detachment had an extra thrill when they were taken on the .303 range to fire a course with their guns. D and M personnel were almost equally thrilled by the opportunity given them of passing a driving test. The Mortar Detachment are now hoping for an opportunity of showing their skill with live bombs.

On the .303 range the following qualified as marksmen by obtaining 90 or over out of a possible 105: 2/Lieut. D. A. Edmonds, 2/Lieut. N.J. Teasdale; C.S.M. W. P. Howard, Sgt. A. H. Zietsman, Cpl. S. Brest, Cpl. J. Negus, Cpl. K. H. Seager, Cpl. A. van Straaten, Cpl. R. A. Suttle, Cpl. L. F. Franks, Cdt. B. A. Jelliman. C.S.M. W. P. Howard established a record by scoring 103 out of a possible 105.

Just before leaving for the annual camp at Gwelo, Lt.-Col. C. G. Arkwright. M.C., inspected the Unit, together with the Technical School Unit, on the Drill Hall grounds. At the close of the ceremonial parade he gave an inspiring address to the cadets, and wished them good luck at camp.

An Impression of Camp

Despite the absence of the usual dish of tea at Insiza, it was a brisk and vigorous unit which lined up outside Gwelo station. Throughout the march to camp this vigour was a very noticeable feature, until the drum major, excelling all others, expressed his vigour in no mean terms on his big drum - too bad he had to chase the column with bits of his instrument draped around him. However, the unit was none the worse for wear on arrival at camp, and no sooner had we done the usual military "What cheer" to the "doorkeepers" than we did a pretty nod in the opposite direction to the "clerk of the course". Then came our interview with the "reception committee". This body was responsible for issuing the "furniture" and allocating us to our particular canvas suites. In time, most of us were sorted out, but some poor unfortunates were sorted out, and sorted out, until... well, we were on our way home before that happened.

In camp this year we lost our identity. There were four companies and the usual various specialist groups which go to constitute the modern army. Dispersed throughout the various units were to be found the Milton Cadets, sometimes hidden by the mass of humanity, sometimes prominent like a radiant beacon. Our Medical section was especially radiant and was highly complimented by the camp M.O. for its unflinching and intelligent performance of long and arduous duties in the camp hospital.

Military technique as applied to field craft and practised by the cadets involves a tricky sequence of operations- the 'Down, crawl, observe, sights, fire' was mastered quite speedily, but the success achieved at camouflage was most impressive. So effective was it, that one can conceive of a superbly but pitifully tactless onlooker marching in ire towards a suspect bush, thinking how absurd for a trained soldier to seek concealment in such an obvious spot. He, that soldier, that cadet, that - must be told in no mean terms of his stupid choice. So stumping over to the said bush, he finds there no lone heart beating, and is suddenly brought to a dead halt by a challenge from an entirely unexpected and uncomfortably close, beautifully camouflaged position - what a major blunder!

Talking of camouflage, we found ourselves on one occasion watching an excellent artillery demonstration, in which the art of concealment and deception was carried to its ultimate end. Here camouflage was camouflaged. Guided by Captain Woodrow's commentary we gradually discerned four guns (?) in the grass in the vlel before us. Four guns there were, and four guns would fire. The feverish activities of one of the gun crews testified to that certainty. So obvious was it, that obvious condemnation was heard all around. Imagine the amazement when four guns fired, but not one of them from the positions which had already been spotted by all the spectators, but which were now revealed as excellently prepared dummy positions and which melted before our eyes as the junk which composed them was dismantled by the decoy crews.

Such was typical of the highlights of the camp, which this year was remarkably well organized, with only one major fault - it was not long enough; in fact, it was the shortest camp on record. Nevertheless, much successful training was carried out, and though hard work, with no particular distinction was our lot, we returned home again very much impressed.

Haircuts

'THE good old days.' This phrase, applied to haircutting, can be taken in two ways. Our ancestors were both lucky and unlucky in regard to haircutting. Either they could go through life with only a trim now and then, and not be noticed as especially funny or they could have their haircut and go. I should imagine, through the direst tortures. The scissors were probably blunt or of that horrible sort that pull hairs out between the blades, and cut-throat razors had to be used instead of clippers.

Nowadays, however, we are unlucky because the sight of a man walking along the street with flowing hair behind would set everybody laughing.

Barbers can be of very many types. There are the rough, commanding type, who push your head violently to one side or the other; there are the supplicant type who suggest to you where to put your head, ask how you are, etc., in a very servile manner. There is the gushing type, who talks about all and sundry, and the silent type, who wait for your orders, and never venture a word.

I consider the last type best. You need not rack your brains for conversation or feel annoyed at rough treatment, but just sit back until the barber is finished. If he is this type and has in addition the knack and the touch to cut hair properly, then he is ideal. Some barbers, however friendly they may be, have just not the knack of cutting hair. They do not wait until the scissors have finished their cut, but withdraw them, together with a few hairs. They cannot get the right angle on the electric clippers, with the agonizing result that several small hairs are pulled out by the roots. However, barbers such as these are no common.

Barbers, however, are absolutely essential. Once, not feeling in the mood to take the trouble of going to town to have my hair cut, I risked my head to the inexperienced scissors of my sister. A quarter of an hour later, however, I was rushing to town, hat clamped far down on my head, to have my sisters attempts disguised by those of a professional. To my horror, there were two girls with Eton crops in the shop, and ashamedly I had to lift my protecting hat for all the world to see my ill-used hair. I came out of that shop with my head almost shaved, but nevertheless very relieved.

We men, however, go through nothing at a barbers' shop compared with women. There the poor creatures sit, some with terrifying hair-driers over their heads emitting a low purring sound; some are having their hair burned; and others are sitting with all sorts of appliances being used on their heads.

However, I suppose barbers have to live somehow, and taking all into consideration having a hair-cut is not so bad. Besides, as I have said, they are essential to our looks and a useful section

of the community.
-T.H. (IVa)

Tennis Notes

THIS year has seen an improvement in the tennis position at Milton. After two years of dormancy, tennis has, thanks to an improvement in supply of equipment, become a popular Sport again at Milton. The standard of senior tennis has dropped Considerably, but junior players have shown promise, and they should with practice, bring school tennis back to its former high standard by the time they are seniors.

During the second term, two matches were played against Plumtree; the Plumtree Players proved themselves superior, and we lost both matches. In the third term, matches were played against the Young Men's Club, Technical School and Eveline; all these matches were won by Milton.

It is up to next year's players to take a keen interest in tennis, and to improve upon this year's progress. We must thank Mr Archell for the interest he has taken in senior tennis, and Mr. Jones and Mr. Heindreich for the interest they have taken in Junior tennis.

The following represented Milton in the tennis team : A Gelman (captain), R. Harris, R. Veale, K. Macfarlane, R. Hill, R. Saunders, B. Krikler, T. Brown.

Printing

ONCE again the School printing staff, with Brest as Master-Printer, has carried out its usual routine jobs and executed several different tasks. In the first term, the sports programmes were completed long before the sports and a much better job resulted. A great success was the making of a school diary which included a brief history of the school and a complete summary of ALL school sports. These diaries were sold in aid of War Funds. The usual cricket score cards were done for all inter-school matches and these were appreciated by the boys and teams. With the printing of tickets programmes the School was saved considerable expense. One of the best efforts was the printing of the Speech night invitations, when the Prime Minister, Sir Godfrey Huggins, addressed the school. It is hoped to print in three colours as extra rollers have been obtained for the purpose. With the storing of considerable Air Cadet equipment in the room, it has-been found necessary to re-organize the department, which is now very neat and orderly, although the printers no longer sit down to do their jobs. Boys who are interested in printing should see Mr. F. G. Jackson, who will welcome them and teach them the rudiments of printing. Several boys are now in the printing trade, which is one of the best paid jobs in the country.

Text Books

Most of my text books seem models of endurance and fortitude. Like old soldiers they never say die. Take my General Science book for instance. Most of its pages are artistically or otherwise

embellished with plans and figures of things to come, while most of its portraits are aptly assisted by pairs of spectacles, cigarettes, moustaches and top hats. Galileo stands before the Papal Tribunal, a foot long pipe in his mouth and a single hair standing bravely on his deserted pate. The title is politely erased and in its place read the immortal words "To be or not to be?" Both this and my French Grammar book seem to have had considerable aeronautical experience, but unfortunately they have not always made the conventional four-point landings usually required by air manuals of this sort.

Another of my books, Algebra this time, seems to have been a popular source of waste paper in its' youth. Reduced to one-half of its original size, the two cover flaps now have rendezvous at their ends, a most unusual procedure I had never before observed. And should you turn to page fifty-one of my Geometry book you would find the explanation of Pythagoras' Theorem. Cleverly introduced into the figure are fins and a door, but I fail to see any point in the heading "Scratchie's Windmill".

I have discovered that very often the brown paper covers on text books are only put on to hide the sins of their more conscientious owners. While concealed in the book of most shining covers are found the names of multitudes of feminine acquaintances of young Don Giovanni, all enclosed in pierced and bleeding hearts.

Oh, and by the way, until yesterday I was proud possessor of a brand-new History book. It shone like fresh blood in the sun every morning as it accompanied me to school, and that, I think, was its downfall. For last night, next-door's ravenous puppy was meat-scouting and the beautiful book was lying in dream contemplation of its moonlit hide - forgotten. This morning I found its covers well masticated and all of its pages well dispersed over the garden's length and breadth.

Well, my advice to you is never to judge a book by its appearances. You never know, for it may contain many works of art, much priceless wit and a lot of information which the publishers certainly never set their print to.

--A.I.D. (V)

In The Beginning

It was a cold and dismal morning, more dismal than any I had seen for long. The biting wind swept into the compartment and the nightmare - crumpled railway blankets gave little warmth. Clouds of soot blew into the window. I was dead-tired, for we had sung and told jokes till late the night before. We had tried to forget our troubles - but something in the voices had been missing. And there we lay now, staring dejectedly out of the window. The scenery did little to cheer us; there were burnt grass-stubbles and dried out thorn bushes. I felt rotten - it was our first trip to boarding-school.

I decided to get up.

'Where the blank are my slippers?' I found them under my pillow, grasped a towel and got out. There was a queue in the passage. Everybody carried towels. I waited for half an hour. Hundreds of people wanted to pass, and every time every soul in the queue had to squeeze against the side

or lean out of the windows. Then they said "Waters finished" and I trudged to another coach. But the result was always the same - queues or "no water." I battled my way back to the compartment. (Had I ever liked travelling by train?) Dirty as I was I got dressed. I felt so uncomfortable I quoted some blood-stirring passages to myself: 'Life is real! Life is earnest... if you can keep your head... Let us then be up and doing...!' So I stood up and packed my pyjamas into my suitcase.

I went visiting some boarding-school veterans. My grief seemed to amuse them, the wretches! It touched on the initiation ceremony and they took delight (I know now what great fun this is) in describing the horrors of this 'new-boys' to me.

'Oh, and they make you measure around the field with a sausage... or down Selborne Avenue with a match... and you can't sit for days after the ceremony...' they said with brutal delight. I smiled heroically with a sounds-amusing - but-won't-worry-me expression, and thought that boarding-school made animals out of humans. Now, I was going to be helpful and decent to new-boys...!?

We arrived and carried our luggage to a taxi. Anxious to be of help the three new boys volunteered to advance the taxi-fare, showing that they had had no boarding-school experience. (I am still waiting for repayment!)

One boy offered to come up to school with us. He showed us the hostels and the heads office. There we waited. I stared at the brickwall and formulated a letter home : 'If ever I have been ungrateful, refused to eat your soup or refused to go to bed...' Then a crowd of boys came past. They gaped at us curiously, as if we were some kind of wild animal or yokels from the backveld. I endured silently, but the little boy next to me said mornfully, "I wish I was back home."

"Be a man!" I said, and pointed to myself as an example of heroism.

A master came past in a black gown. 'Blimey,' thought I, 'I've got myself into one of those old-fashioned traditional places.'

Then the headmaster took us into his office and asked our names. My eyes wandered from corner to corner. 'Where could the cane be kept? Wonder what length it is?' thought I.

We were shown to our respective classrooms. I was alone in a crowd. Again the gaping and questioning started. I endured patiently and encouraged myself with a "Thank God, even the darkest day has only twenty-four hours!"

- - P.F.

Debating Society Notes

OF the senior debates held this year, probably the most enjoyable were three held in conjunction with the Eveline Society.

The first of these, held during the first term, was on the motion 'That the native has been unfairly treated in Southern Rhodesia.' The nature of the subject unfortunately made the debate rather one sided, and the motion was lost. It is hoped that in the future one-sided subjects will be avoided.

During the second term the motion 'That it is impossible to get rich honestly' was debated. Although there was rather a dearth of lady speakers, the debate was a success. The motion was lost by a large majority.

During the third term a debate was held in the Eveline Library on the lines of a round-table discussion. The subject was 'That due to the conditions of agriculture, collective farming is the only type of farming likely to succeed in Southern Rhodesia'

The formality of standing up to speak was dispensed with, and although the narrowness of the subject was generally felt, the majority of speeches were delivered in good style. The conclusion arrived at was that collective farming would be successful.

Our thanks are due to Miss Gordon for her assistance in providing facilities for these functions, and it is hoped that in future years more inter-school debates will be held in the form of round-table discussions.

The junior society has held two debates during the past year, and although both were well attended by boarders, the day scholars were, as a whole, rather apathetic. There are several very promising speakers among the juniors, and it is hoped that they will retain their interest in debating.

Debating

It has always been the tendency for human beings to argue; their mode of doing so has changed a little, and has on the whole been developed into a fine art, in debating. This development took place less gradually than one might expect, for we have records of debates from many thousands of years ago. The first debate appears to have taken place on the aft-deck of the Ark; Noah had summoned a conference of the Post-Diluvian Committee in order to decide how best to distribute his sons to populate the New World. Probably this was the very first debate; we know from facts that the earlier inhabitants of the earth followed thought with action. Cain had no debate before he slew his brother. The cavemen showed as little scruple about careful decisions.

In contrast to this, debating has now developed into a fine art. A genuine debate must be carefully distinguished from imitations and corrupted forms of debating. For these latter types are not a fine art. A good debate is followed by a decision, and unless this decision is put into force, the debate that decided it was not of a genuine quality. School debates admittedly, do not class themselves here, but they are not meant to produce important conclusions, but merely to teach and prepare us for debates of more important nature.

We incur a great deal of benefit from attending debates. A debater's manners very quickly improve. For example, a debater soon acquires the ability to remain silent while another member is expressing his views. An attentive audience learns to suppress untimely laughter, a very useful ability. We may reason that debaters learn to express themselves cleverly; this is easy to realize, for unless he had learned to do so, his popularity would suffer to the extent that he would be obliged to sit down and stay there.

The chairman, undoubtedly, has the most advantageous position in a debate; he fulfils, also, a

very responsible duty namely, of counting up the voters for 'pro' and 'con.' He also has the honour of calling upon the main speakers in their respective order. A perfect chairman carefully does all this. A less scrupulous chairman, however, especially if he is not a neutral member of the society, is often discovered to count the votes so incorrectly that the scales turn to his way. A more audacious chairman does not limit his craft to that; fortunately such chairmen are very few, and it is therefore very seldom that a speaker finds that he is not called upon to speak. Besides having powers like these, as he normally sits between the two parties, the chairman is in the very focus of the public eye, a very honourable position.

As I have stated before, it lies in human nature to argue and debate; but to do so before a crowd is an acquired ability, and very few people learn the art. The majority does not want to learn it, struggling under the delusion that it is both simple and better to settle an argument by breaking the opponent's nerves with coarse and violent language. This explains a curious phenomenon; at the end of a school debate in which only about five boys ventured to speak, the 'real' debate begins, in the dormitory; and the last boy to fall asleep that night has usually also had the last word.

- - **G.S.B. (VI)**

Air Cadets

THIS year our Flight, 23 A.T.C., was the largest in the Colony, and for training purposes the syllabus was divided into Senior, Intermediate and Junior, the first two training at Heany, our Parent Unit, while the Juniors were instructed by F/O. Jackson. Visits were made every Saturday to Heany, the Juniors travelling once a month and occasionally twice. Flying has played a larger part in the weekly programme, but it is generally felt that there could be many more flights than there are at present.

Cadet Camp was again held at Moffat, where the Unit was assigned to 'D' Flight for lectures and flying. The programme was varied and proved very interesting and informative. Unfortunately the O.C. of the Unit was unable to attend Camp, but the School Flight was honoured by the promotion of F/Sgt. B.J.Krikler to the rank of Squadron Warrant Officer. The Flight is very proud to have had this honour conferred on its Flight Sergeant.

A new feature of training was introduced at Camp this year; four cadets were chosen from each school and given an hour's instruction on 'Cornell' training machines which were flown from Guinea Fowl for the purpose. These cadets were given a medical examination similar, though less detailed than that given to applicants for Air Crew Training in the R.A.F. The following were chosen for Milton: Sgt. I. S. McNeillie, Cadets A. Macfarlane, D.Walenn, R. Veale.

There were no inter-flight athletics as in previous years. but an A.T.C. Rugby XV, captained by W/O. Krikler, met and defeated a Moffat combined 1st and 2nd team. We were well represented in the A.T.C. by B. J. Krikler, D.A. Bourne, E. A. Bean, I. S. McNeillie.

This year there were Competitions in the various branches of our training for the Goulton Cup, but we were not as successful as last year. Our Unit was represented by the following :-

Aircraft Recognition: Cpl. Smee, Cadets Higgins, A. Macfarlane, I. Hesketh.
Engines: Sgt. Bryan, Cpl. Smee, Cadets N. Fisher, D. Bawden.
Navigation: Cpl. E. Bean, Cadets A. Macfarlane, J. Higgins, R. Veale.
Shooting: Sgt. Bryan, Cadets Bourne, D. Bawden, N. Fisher.
Signals: Cadets N. Fisher, J. Horne.
Armaments: Sgt. Bryan, Cpl. P. Smee, Cadets N. Fisher, D. Bawden.
Star Recognition: Cadets N. Fisher, J. Higgins.

Several boys have left the Unit as they have left School, but the strength has been maintained by new entrants. There are now 35 Cadets in the 23 A.T.C., and any boy interested will be welcomed.

The Spirit of Rhodesia

'Breathes there a man with soul so dead
That never to himself hath said -
This is my own - my Native Land.'

NOT in Rhodesia, anyway. We have declared our patriotism for years past, and our young men are proving it gloriously to-day, from the sands of Libya to the night-skies of Germany and France. But to what end? We know the 'glories of war' to be mythical - the lesson was learnt but a generation ago, and at what a price - yet there is as ready a response now as ever before to that same call to arms. I believe that - the hearts of all these young men are actuated by but a single common desire - to defend that which is good, and without which life would not be worth living. But we must go further than this if we are to understand the issue which calls for such high sacrifice. Every people under the sun has its own particular ideals and characteristics and we must not forget that the enemy is also prepared to die for his. Trusting in God, we shall prevail though we know not for what we struggle - but the victory will be in vain if we do not afterwards seek to promote in the world the ideal which we championed. Here in Rhodesia we see the manifestation of our ideal, and is it not worth our while to ponder a moment those conditions which make Rhodesia, in our opinions, such a fine country - the sort of place anyone, of any nation or creed, should be happy to dwell in?

I will make no attempt to define the spirit that is Rhodesia's - it just does not fit into words - neither can I pass it on to you. But if you will imagine yourself with me here to-day, speaking to and living with these happy people, you may perhaps contract something from their nature, and you will feel the better for it. Here is no Elysian quiet, nor yet a joyful abandon. Man is still a servant of the Earth and must perforce work, and work quite hard at times, for his daily bread.

It's the way we take our work that is different. Should you accompany me to the works at which I am employed you might understand at what I am driving. Half an hour will suffice to reveal something of the amazing spirit of comradeship present here - the same spirit that distinguishes the Rhodesians overseas and enables them to cling together so faithfully. It is perhaps most evident in the Machine Room, that department which is not so much open to the eyes of the public - observe the "Employees Only" notice - and in which we can really relax (noise

permitting).

There is little formality here. You may look in vain for the foreman, and eventually find him, outwardly no different from the rest, quietly discussing some job with his colleagues. All the men are wearing aprons, all have their shirt-sleeves rolled up, and most of them have dirty hands. Apparently they have all brought their sisters with them - anyway, they the girls and women tending the machines as such, never letting slip a "Miss" or 'Mrs.' Not that the ladies mind in the least; on the contrary, they seem to welcome this opportunity of calling menfolk by their Christian names in like manner.

The same technique is used in the pen-pushing departments. Coats are considered abomination, titles are unknown. And does our reputation suffer as the result of this license? Not in Rhodesia, where all men are alike in their desire for comfort of manner and body.

study the pleasure-seeking Rhodesian. You may find him of a Sunday morning taking a dip in the baths after church service, or lying in the sun while his lads desport themselves in the water. You may find him in the afternoon watching a game of rugby with great and very obvious enthusiasm, or having tea in the little club house on an aerodrome or golf course. But, wherever he may be, you will find the Rhodesian quite cheerful and contented - and why? Their secret - 'Being of one mind, one towards the other ; not minding the high things, but consenting to the humble.'

- - **G.R.**

(Written just after leaving school, 1942)

Library Notes

DURING the past year the Library Committee in spite of a shortage of popular works of fiction has been able to replace a number of well-worn, irreparable books with new war-time copies. The School is very conscious of the fact that at the end of the war it will be necessary to spend a considerable sum of money on new copies of standard works of fiction and on books of reference of all kinds.

A large number of up-to-date works of reference will have to be bought as soon as circumstances permit, and in the meantime the librarians are doing their best to maintain the reference department of the library.

Borrowers (and browsers) can help very considerably by making sure that books removed from the open shelves are replaced when finished with. It is a maxim of library organisation that "a book misplaced is a book lost".

Much good work has been done by the 'repair squad,' and a number of books which in normal times would have been discarded have been patched up, repaired and put back once again into circulation.

Many thanks, 'Repair Squad.'

To those boys who have made gifts of books to the School Library we offer our sincere thanks. No more welcome gifts could be made in these difficult times, and as such they are very much

appreciated. In the past it has been the custom of boys leaving school to present to the library copies of works of fiction for which they have no further use. Sometimes a nice new 'presentation copy,' complete in its smart 'jacket,' has been forthcoming. We feel sure that the boys who are leaving at the end of this year will welcome this opportunity of giving the library a 'Book' up.

An Unusual Experience

I was lying on the beach at a small coastal town in Natal one day in October, 1944. Quite suddenly I saw the most amazing sight that I have ever seen. A lion, panting and with red tongue lolling over his slavering jaws, charged down the beach at full tilt and began to swim strongly out to sea. Now, you will admit that that in itself was an unusual experience; but more was to follow. When I saw that his pursuer was a very ordinary looking spring hare - words could not have described my amazement.

He was armed with a vicious looking spikey club and a servicable looking knuckelduster, and shrieked with rage when he found that the lion had eluded him. (It is a well known fact that spring hares are averse to swimming in salt water). Looking round he spied a small motor boat a few yards along the beach. He rushed at it, dislodged the owner with a brawny paw, and roared after the lion, leaving a rush of spray behind him.

Catching up, he dealt the lion a cruel blow on the head with the club. Then he pulled in his enemy, opened up the throttle and raced back. Tossing the motor-boat owner a shilling he applied artificial respiration to the lion, and when he had revived him, bawled in his ear, 'You can play rugby on my bowling green if you like, or use my doormat as a sledge, but I'm dashed if you'll get off with taking my place in the meat queue!'

--A.R.

Athletic Sports

With a fresh wind blowing across the field, which did not help the runners, many very fine performances were seen by a large crowd of pupils, parents, friends and old boys, of whom many had just arrived on leave from the Navy. The ground was in excellent condition and marked with small and large flags representing the various Houses; the setting for the sports day has never been better and helped considerably in the smooth running of the sports. At the conclusion of the sports, Mrs A.L.Reynolds presented the trophies. Once again the highlight of the afternoon was the P.T. exhibition by the boys of the School under the direction of Mr W.D.G.Watt.

New records were established in the following events :-

Throwing the cricket ball, under 13, by Whales.

Long jump, under 13, by Whales.

Long jump, under 14, by Du Preez.

Inter-House relay, under 15, 4 x 110yards, by Fairbridge.

Records equalled :-

Open mile by Gelman.

Inter-House relay, 4 x 110 yards, by Birchenough.

Gelman was an easy winner in the open mile, and had he been challenged in the last lap he would have established a new record; the old record has stood for 15 years. Bean and Brown just failed to clear 5ft. 6in., and under more favourable conditions might have equalled Basil Ledebor's jump of 5ft 7in.

Victor Ludorum: Zietsman, Bean, Brown.

Junior Victor Ludorum: Watridge.

Under 16 champion: Macdonald.

Under 14 champion: Cunningham.

Under 13 champion: Whales,

Inter-House results, holders of the McKenzie Shield

1. Birchenough 105 Pts.

2. Fairbridge 88 Pts.

3. Heany 70 Pts.

4. Borrow 42 Pts.

The results were as follows:-

High Jump (Under 14): 1. Cunningham (Bir.); 2, H. du Preez (Bir.) and Mackenzie (Heany).

Height : 4-ft. 6-in.

100 yards Senior Championship: 1, Zeitsman (F.); 2, Bean (H.); 3, Brown (Bir.). Time: 10-2/5 secs.

880 Yards (Under 16): 1, Croeser (F.); 2, Fredricksen (F.); 3, Hansen (Bor.). Time: 2 min. 41-2/5 secs.

100 Yards (Under 13): 1, Whales (H.); 2, Shute (Bir.); 3, Kirkham (H.). Time: 13 secs.

Putting the Shot: (Under 16) 1, Macdonald (F.); 2, Woolfson (Bir.); 3, Galinos (H.). Distance: 31-ft. 1.5-in.

100 Yards Junior Championship: 1, Israel (F.); 2, Fairs (Bor.); 3, Wulfsohn (Bir.). Time: 11-4/5 secs.

220 Yards (Under 14): 1, Cunningham (Bir.); 2, J. Smith (Bir.) ; 3, D. Smith (Bir.)

220 Yards Junior Championship: 1, Irsael (F.) ; 2, Wulfsohn (Bir.); 3, Fulton (F.). Time: 27-1/5 secs.

High Jump (Under 16): 1, Macdonald (F.); 2, Curran (Bor.); 3, Wright (H.). Height: 5-ft. .75-in.

High Jump (Under 13): 1, Whales (H.); 2, Simleit (Bir.) and Loxton (F.). Height: 4-ft. 3.5-in.

880 Yards Senior Championship: 1. Gelman (Bir.); 2, Bourne (H.); 3, Fisher (Bir.). Time: 2 min. 17-1/5 secs.

Team Race: 1, Birchenough; 2, Fairbridge; 3, Borrow.

Putting the Shot: Senior Championship: 1, Bourne (H.); 2, Bawden (H.); 3, Woolfson (Bir.).

Distance: 35-ft. 9-in.

Long Jump Senior Championship: 1, Bean (H.); 2, Zeitsman (F.); 3, :Howard (Bor.). Distance: 19-ft 5.5-in.

220 Yards (Under 16): 1, Macdonald (F.); 2, Negus (Bir.); 3, Hutchins (Bir.). Time: 24-4/5 secs.

Inter-House Relay. Junior, 3 x 220 Yards: 1, Fairbridge; 2, Borrow; 3, Heany.
Throwing the Cricket Ball (Under 13): 1, Whales (H.); 2, Kirkham (H.); 3, Playford (Bor.).
Distance: 68yds. 4ins. **(record)**.
Throwing the Cricket Ball (Under 14): 1, Sprague (F.); 2, Berger (H.); 3, J. Smith (Bir.).
Distance: 67yds. 2ft. 9ins.
Throwing the Cricket Ball: Junior Championship: 1, Fisher (H.); 2, Wulfsohn (Bir.) 3, De Jager
(Bor.). Distance: 82yds. 2ft. 9ins.
90 Yards Hurdles (Under 14) 1, J. Smith (Bir.); 2, Pringle (for.) 3, Herbert (F.). Time: 15-3/5
secs.
Long Jump (Under 13): 1, Whales (H.); 2, Simleit (Bir.); 3, Loxton (F.). Distance: 15-ft. 2-ins.
(record).
100 Yards (Under 16): 1, Macdonald (F.); 2, Negus (Bir.); 3, Hutchins (Bir.). Time: 10-3/5 secs.
Long Jump (Under 16): 1, Negus (Bir.); 2, Hutchins (Bir.) 3, Hopkins (H.). Distance: 18ft.
7.5ins.
Inter-House Relay: Senior, 4 x 440 Yards: 1, Birchenough; 2, Fairbridge; 3, Heany. Time: 3
mins. 50 secs.
Long Jump Junior Championship: 1, Fairs (Bor.); 2, Watridge (F.); 3. Wulfsohn (Bir.). Distance:
15ft. 5.5ins.
Inter House Relay (Under 14), 4 x 110 Yards 1, Birchenough; 2, Fairbridge; 3, Borrow. Time: 57
secs.
90 Yards Hurdles Junior, Championship: 1, Bean (Bor.); 2, Brest (H.); 3, Watridge (F.). Time:
17.5 secs.
Inter-House Relay (Under 16), 4 x 220 Yards: 1, Birchenough; 2, Heany; 3, Fairbridge. Time:
1min. 47-4/5 secs.
100 Yards (Under 14): 1, D. Smith (Bir.); 2, Cunningham (Bir.); 3, Lerman (Bir.). Time: 12-2/5
secs,
Pole Vault Junior Championship: 1, Watridge (F.); 2, Anderson (Bor.) and Jones (for.). Height:
8-ft. 1-in.
Inter-House Relay (Under 13), 4 x 110 Yards: 1, Heany; 2, Birchenough; 3, Borrow. Time: 60-
3/5 secs.
Old Boys' Race: 1, Futter; 2, Hemmingway; 3, FerendinoS. Time: 27-3/5 secs.
High Jump Senior Championship: 1, Bean (H.); 2, Brown (Bir.); 3, Henning (Bir.). Height: 5-ft.
5-ins.
Open Mile: 1, Gelman (Bir.); 2, Fisher (Bir.); 3, Shamos (H.). Time: 5 mins. 10 secs. **(equals
record)**.
Mile Team Race: 1, Birchenough; 2, Fairbridge; 3, Borrow.
Long Jump (Under 14) 1, H. du Preez (Bir.); 2, Smith (F.) 4, Burden (Bor.). Distance: 15-ft.
5.5in. **(record)**.
120 Yards Hurdles Senior Championship: 1, Zeitsman (F.); 2, Porter (H.); 3, Howard (for.).
Time: 16-45 secs.
High Jump: 1, Anderson (Bor.); 2, Bean (Bor.); 3, Watridge (F.). Height: 4-ft. 9-ins,
Relay (Under 15) 4 x 110 Yards 1, Fairbridge; 2, Borrow; 3, Birchenough. Time: 55-3/5 secs.
(record).
Pole Vault Senior Championship: 1, Bourne (H.); 2, Watridge (F.); 3, Saunders (F.). Height : 9-
ft. 11.75-ins.
Inter-House Senior Relay: 1, Heany; 2, Birchenough; 3, Fairbridge.

'Those Were The Days'

HOW many times has it been the unfortunate lot of the present day school boy to hear from his father, grandfather, or, in fact, any of the more ancient members of society, those so familiar words: "Now, when I was at school..." or 'When I was in the school XI...' and many similar beginnings to the same theme, which is then broadened out into a long reminiscence of school life many years ago. Apparently the youth of to-day is a long way behind the young man of yesterday, though he yearly improves upon athletic and sporting results of bygone years, and in school his exam results show that he is still as capable as his predecessors.

With the veil of years drawing over his eyes, the older man is inclined to see his school days through a dim light, and he relies more and more upon his imagination, as the years go by to provide the incident of his school career. The boys were naturally much bigger, you should have seen our school XV, each forward five foot ten, and could they run? Without exception all would do the hundred in Under 11 seconds! and as for the three quarters, well here the older generation really let themselves go; It is remarkable that Rhodesia was ever beaten at rugby if only a fraction of capabilities of those players of old were said to possess were true!

The cricket teams of yesterday were also much better than those of to-day, the scoring was faster, the bowling was faster, and, well, these chaps that play to-day know nothing about the game! The teachers, too, were far more capable of instilling knowledge than now, and in particular their powers with the cane far surpassed the feeble punishments of to-day. In fact, school and athletic results of yesterday cannot compare, according to our fathers, to those of to-day. But then, when the present day scholar consults the records, he finds that exam results have generally remained fairly constant (the teachers apparently are still the super-men they used to be), and game and athletic results have gradually improved as more science and skilled coaching has been brought to bear upon these activities.

Perhaps it is only natural that as a man grows older the incidents of his carefree school days should take on this pleasant aspect of being an era without parallel, and in all probability when scholars of today have left school for forty years or so, they, too, will embellish and fabricate certain events of their school days. So when hearing those words "When I was at school..." a certain tolerance must be displayed, and the venerable gentleman must be listened to with attention, while he looks back upon those wonderful schools and athletes of long ago.

-A.G.

Hockey Notes

ONCE again the School Team was handicapped by lack of practice through the Board Grounds being so far away and the effect of rugby. The team played in the 'B' Section of the Matabeleland Hockey League, and showed that it had the makings of a first class team. Rarely did the team lose by a large margin, although only two matches were won and two drawn, Thanks to their rugby and P.T. the boys were in first class condition, and all the R.A.F. teams remarked upon their fitness and ability to play 'flat out' right through the games. If it had been possible to coach

the team as a team many of the players would have had a better understanding of position play, and more ball control, Morrison was outstanding in his stick work and distribution and contributed largely to the team's success against better teams. Bourne and Saunders were very sound at back, and McNeillie in goal played very well in the second half of the season. Had the forwards shown more thrust in the circle and less individualism many more goals might have been scored and more matches won. The annual game against Plumtree resulted in a draw 1-1, with the School the better team and unlucky not to win. If the School team is to improve more practices are necessary, which seems to point to the elimination of rugby players from the 1st XV. A ground near the School would improve the play and raise the interest of boys in what is still only an additional winter game. D. Bourne captained the team, and Mr. F. G. Jackson acted as coach.

The following played as regular members of the team: Bourne (captain). Brown (vice-captain), Saunders, Morrison, Thal, Edelstein, Pott, Zeitsman, Edmonds Krikier, Macdonald, Veale, McNeillie.

If hockey 'colours' were to be awarded the following would be considered : Bourne, Morrison, Saunders, Brown.

Pencils

THE other day a young friend of mine rushed into my office and asked me to lend him a knife. He wanted to sharpen his boss's pencil. Knowing his boss intimately I lent him the knife and wished him luck. He rushed off full of thanks.

At this point I must, however, take the opportunity of discussing this simple art of sharpening pencils. Every morning throughout a period of nearly five years there has been a feud raging in the office just across the road. Neither the boss nor his staff can or will do several things for their own mutual benefit. He cannot bring a knife to the office; they cannot bring a knife to the office (even if someone brings one it does not last more than two hours). He finds it impossible to bring a sharpened pencil nor can the staff allow themselves to do such a thing.

He, Mr. X, we'll call him, bulges pencils (I'll say that for him) : in each pocket he has two or three, but not one of them has been sharpened.

When he gets to the office he wants a pencil either to chew or to write with. In the case of the former he just chews an unsharpened pencil, but for the latter he must have a sharpened pencil. He roars for his head clerk; the head clerk in turn roars for a junior clerk and the poor junior has to run over to my office for a sharpened pencil or a knife (invariably he gets the loan of the knife).

This has been going on now six days a week for five years, with only a break of about six weeks at Christmases and one of these years I am going to present Mr. X either with a crate of sharpened pencils (enough to last him a year) or a very good knife (with a bracket and chain to fasten it to the wall or desk).

Imagine what his house looks like. Imagine pencils to the right, left, front and rear of you. Imagine what would happen if his house caught fire. Imagine all those pencils - enough to keep a pencil company in business for a year - going up in smoke. We might be able to save some of the lead, but even then it wouldn't be much use after the severe heat.

Sometimes I have to write letters roughly or I have to play noughts and crosses with a friend and I need a pencil. This is the procedure:
'Where's my pencil ?' I roar.

Miss T, my typist, comes in with a box and places it on my desk, and then goes back to her typewriter. I face that box with a sinking heart. Unsharpened pencils and I have already become implacable enemies, besides which I have already lent my knife to Mr. X over the road. I loathe sharpening pencils, especially if I have to use a razor blade or some other barbaric instrument for the purpose, and now I am simply not in the right mood to discuss how to sharpen pencils. Perhaps if you will call in at the offices of the Nevvablunt and Staysharp Pencil Company you will find me in my office, drawing up plans for an automatic pencil sharpener, and I will show you how to perform an operation on a pencil whereby it becomes suitable for writing purposes. Suddenly as I write this an idea flashes through my brain — a marvelous, amazing, stupendous, colossal idea! The discovery of the age! The conservation of millions of tons of wood annually! I have thought of using one of our Nevvablunt Staysharp propelling pencils and rid myself of my woes.

P.S. - For more useful literature read my essay on pens and how to use them.

—**B.A.F. (IIIa)**

Boxing Notes

THIS year there has been a definite improvement in the standard of boxing reached. Both the senior and junior boxers have shown in the various tournaments that with a little more coaching and experience they should be a match for any other boxing team.

It was pleasant to see that the attendances this season have been somewhat better than in former years. This year the boxers have set a very good example in keenness and willingness to learn, and it is up to the future boxers to carry on this good work.

The School is greatly indebted to Mr. J. Houston and Mr. Rigg James for the time they have devoted to improving and instilling some of the noble art into our boys. They are endeavouring to teach the boys not to fight but rather how to box scientifically.

Faribridge House was once again able to win the Inter-House Boxing Tournament, though only by a narrow margin; Heany was the unlucky runner-up. D. Playford won the miniature shield for being the best and most promising Form 1 boxer.

Spiderweight: D. Jones (Bi.) beat Lerman (Bi.).

Paperweight: E Vosloo (F.) unable to fight Whales (H.).

Mosquitoweight: C. Boles beat Fletcher (F.).
Flyweight: F. Grundy beat A. Hine (F.).
Bantamweight: W. Sprague (F.) beat D. Playford (Bo.).
Featherweight: T. Croeser (F.) beat X. Croeser (F.).
Lightweight: H. Teasdale (F.) beat F. Fulton (F.).
Welterweight: B. Shapiro (H.) beat S. Brest (H.).
Middleweight: M. Pott (Bo.) beat A. van Straaten (H.).
Light-heavyweight: R. Koch (H.) beat T. Brown (Bi.).
Heavyweight: D. Bourne (H.) beat A. Hemingway (Bo.).
Extra-Heavyweight: Fodish (H.) beat McNeillie (Bo.).

The School was able to field a fairly strong team for the Matabeleland Junior Boxing Championships.

Pott, our middleweight champion, beat Lang (Technical) by a T.K.O. Pott, by his display, showed that he had developed from a fighter to a first-class boxer,

X. Croeser met L. Sprague (Milton) in the bantamweight division. This was a hard-hitting fight and both boys show signs of upholding the Milton tradition.

Bourne beat Erasmus in the heavyweight division. Bourne failed to infight at all, but took advantage of his powerful straight left.

Paperweight: H. Black beat L. Krikler (Milton) in a good fight.

F. Jones lost to E. Smith (Technical) in a close fight in the spiderweight division.

T. Brown was beaten in the semi-finals by M. van Wyk.

For the first time in many years Milton has entered a fair-sized team for the Cadet Camp Boxing Tournament. The team quitted themselves like men, winning five fights out of six.

Results : -

Heavyweight: D. Macdonald (Milton) beat Kimba (Technical).

Welterweight: H. Teasdale lost to Donelly (St.Georges): F. Fulton beat Liebenberg (Chaplin).

Lightweight: T. Croeser beat Core (St. George's).

Featherweight: X. Croeser beat Dankwerts (P.E)

Spiderweight: Lerman beat Henderson (P.E.).

In October this year four of the School boxers were selected to box against the East Rand Engineering team. Pott won his fight against L. Wood in fine style. Pott should go a long way in boxing, as he has plenty of courage and is a good two-fisted fighter.

T. Croeser was unfortunate in losing to R. Thompson. They were both fast and clever boxers. Croeser displayed the use of a magnificent left, which he landed time and time again. However, he was just unable to stand up to Thompson's hard, two-fisted attacks.

X. Croeser and Heyman were well matched, and for the first two rounds there was very little to choose between them, but in the third round Heyman seemed to wear Croeser down and thus win a very spectacular fight.

Lerinan fought Smook, and this definitely was one of the best fights of the evening. The two fighters were well matched and both skilled little boxers. If Lerman had made better use of his guard he would probably have beaten his opponent.

R. Koch fought M. van Wyk in a Supporting bout, Koch cleverly outboxed his opponent by means of fast and furious infighting. When he learns to hit harder he should prove a difficult opponent to beat.

Congratulations must be given to the following boys who have been awarded their boxing colours: R. Kock, M. Pott, T. Croeser, D. Bourne.

- H.J.T.

The Noble Art

So many articles have been written on the noble art that I have not wanted to perpetrate another. Having, however, had some very heated arguments over this particular branch of sport, I have at last decided that writing this article may do my learned but biased friends a great deal of good.

There exists a tendency to treat boxing as a mere sport demanding little else but an orthodox knowledge of punching coupled with brute strength and blood thirstiness. A greater mistake was never made. Boxing is a fine art, which can be, and sometimes is, brought to an almost perfect standard. As for the fallacy that boxing brings out brutal instincts, it can exist but in the mind of the envious weakling or the mentally deficient. Far from that, it is an ennobling sport, one that, while developing a courageous and self-protective spirit within a boxer, also instills the quality of mercy.

I have often heard it said that our modern champions would not have stood an earthly chance with the champions of old. This is based on that very frail theory that has sentiment for name. Many of our leading exponents in the 'manly art' have attained their prominence not through weight and brawn but through their superb generalship and footwork. Only recently I listened to a discussion as to what such a man as Tom Sayers would have done to our present day champions. While admitting that with knuckles he might have beaten our modern champions, I fail to see why the same argument should hold water when applied to contests as regulated and boxed to-day.

I doubt whether even such pugilists as Figg, the father of glove-boxing, knew anything about infighting. Common sense tells us that things must go on improving with time. There may have been exceptions to the rule, but there is no reason to believe that boxing is included in these. On the contrary, I should believe from what I have heard and read of old-time fights, that the boxing curriculum of those days was less complete than it is now.

It is not for nothing that boxing has been called the noble art, for an art it is. To demonstrate this I should perhaps mention the names of some of the greatest boxers the world has ever seen. Jimmy Wilde, Fred Driscoll, Fred Welsh. These men I have mentioned are not fighters but scientific boxers, who when in the ring always gave a delightful exhibition of controlled skill. In many of their fights no blood was drawn from either boxer, as most of the punches were countered, and the return punch recountered in its turn.

This opinion is offered in no self-complacent spirit, nor in a derogatory sense of the prowess of men who are now but memories. It is simply an appreciation of modern methods as compared with old.

Many people go to a boxing tournament and see some very crude fighting, then Come away loudly complaining that boxing is brutal; yet have they seen any boxing? Consequently when invited to a good boxing tournament they decline as they imagine that it will be a repetition of their first experience. However, I hope that among my readers there will be a few who will attend a reputable boxing contest and try to see how the boxer tries to use his fists, instead of going with a prejudiced idea from the start.

- **R. de MK.**

Science Society Notes

AS a result of the absence of the Science Society chairman, Mr. Rowe-Roberts, during the first term, unusually few meetings have been possible this year.

In the second term, however, Mr. Collins, a telegraph officer from the Bulawayo Post Office, gave us a very interesting lecture in our library on electronics, a subject then entirely new to us. He had brought with him a number of instruments for demonstration purposes. Most of these were appliances regularly used in the Telegraph Department, and with their help he explained the theory of transmitting and receiving sets, and also explained the electron gun and its uses. In conclusion Mr. Collins invited interested senior members of the Society to visit the Post Office Telegraph Department. We gratefully accepted the invitation, but have as yet, however, not paid a visit there.

—**SB. (Hon. Sec.)**

A Nightmare

It's the end of the term
And the examining germ
Becomes so busy,
He makes you dizzy.
You go off to bed,
Your feet are of lead,
You throw off those clothes
And seek sweet repose.

Then there's a vision,
A violent collision.
Behold! the laboratory bench
Known by its peculiar stench.
You find yourself seated
On a tripod well heated;
You've shrunk to the size of a midget
And you're forced to sit still and not fidget.

In front of you wink
Pen, paper and ink.
If you fail to complete
(It gives me cold feet)
The millions of questions before you,
Then woe will betide you,
Your heart starts to sink,
But they're done in a wink!

Ah! You're free from to-morrow,
But you find to your sorrow
That the ink is invisible.
Death is preferable,
So you jump off your place;
Falling, falling through space
To earth quickly winging,
When, crash! the alarm is ringing.
—W.K, (III)

Scout Notes

DURING the past year, Scouting has proceeded under the able leadership of Mr. Archell. Seven members of the troop obtained their second class badges. Harris passed his swimmer's badge and several marksmen badges were awarded. It is hoped that by the end of the year seven members of the troop will have completed their first class tests.

Although the forthcoming examinations have somewhat impeded camping this term, two very enjoyable camps were held, one in the first and one in the second term. Transport difficulties prevented our camping at Gordon Park, but we found the Hillside Dam area a good substitute. At both these camps the Rhino Patrol (P.L.T. Croeser) proved the best. Our thanks are due to Mrs. Bolton for her help in provisioning these camps.

During the second term the troop took part in the War Fund drive in connection with the Hockey Queen's effort, members of the troop assisting at two dances, a jumble sale and a children's sports meeting.

A team from the troop took part in an inter-troop first aid competition, organized by the St. John Ambulance Brigade during June. The team obtained third place in this competition.

At the end of last year we were Unfortunate in losing the services of Zukas and Morrison. Levy took Zukas's place as Troop Leader, S. Bernander succeeded Morrison as P.L. of the 'Panthers,' and T. Croeser took over the 'Rhinos' from Levy. Other Patrol Leaders were: E. Girling (Lions), S. Bergman (Elephants), E. Hyman (Bulldogs) and D. Edmonds (Buffaloes). N. Levy is Troop Leader.

- E.G. (Troop Secretary)

A Shooting Expedition

WHEN living at the Victoria Falls with my parents, we entertained many R.A.F. men, and upon me devolved the responsibility of entertaining them out of doors; showing them the places of interest and arranging fishing or shooting trips for them, I usually accompanied them in the role of guide. One week-end we had three very inexperienced R.A.F. chaps to stay with us; they had arrived in Africa only a month previously and had never been into the 'bundu,' but were, however, very keen on trying their hand at shooting, having visions of sending home photos of themselves seated on a tame buffalo's back in the middle of a circle of dead elephants.

We arranged for an early start on the following morning for a day's shooting. But only myself and one 'R.A.F.' wakened at the hushed whisper of a twelve and six penny alarm clock. We roused the others and told them that we were ready to be away ; the two solemnly informed us that they would be ready in about an hour as they wanted a bath before settling down to breakfast. Having persuaded them that they did not really need a bath(?) and could easily do without breakfast, we set forth in a typical R.A.F. car, or most of it.

We went on the Kazungula road; they were amazed to find out that the road was not tarred and were deeply hurt when a little later we got on to the bumpy sand-track 'proper' (figuratively, main road).

About twenty miles from the 'Falls' we saw three kudu in a vlei; the driver applied the brakes with such ferocity that he nearly killed the buck (with fright), and before the car had been brought to a standstill one chap poked a shotgun out of the car and fired both barrels (number six cartridges) at the buck, which were about two hundred yards distant (the trivial fact that the maximum range of a shotgun is eighty yards did not register).

A few miles further on we experienced a 'blow-out' and cheerfully got out to mend it! Unfortunately, however, there were two minor articles missing from the repair kit — a spare wheel and a puncture outfit. The glass was missing from the window frames and someone must have borrowed the 'spares.'

While strolling back to the 'Falls' we saw an abundance of wild animals, but did not shoot any as even at this early stage the guns had gained several pounds apiece.

We were fortunate indeed in getting a lift when within a quarter of a mile of home and arrived there at 6pm with a brace of guinea-fowl and four pairs of sore feet. (Sum total of a day's hunting, plus a hole in one tyre, a brace of guinea fowl and minus one car, lost on operations.)

We retired to bed at 7.30 p.m., pleasantly tired after our day's shooting, or, rather, walking.

Physical Training Notes

THIS year the standard of physical training reached at Milton has been higher than ever, owing to the able supervision and instruction of W. D. G. Watt, Esq. The physical training team has given four public demonstrations this year, and judging by the applause from the large audiences the displays must have been a great success and a credit to the School.

At the School's annual athletic sports a large team, comprised of boys from all forms, gave a delightful demonstration before parents and friends of the normal rhythmic, apparatus and agility work carried out in the daily School gymnastic programme.

On the occasion of the visit of His Excellency the Governor, Sir Evelyn Baring, to the School, he honoured us by watching our team in action. He said that he had seen many excellent displays, and ours compared very favourably with the very best of them.

WE also gave displays at the Caledonian Highland Games and for the Hockey Queen in aid of War Funds.

The Inter-House Gymnastic Competition for the Robin Smith Memorial Trophy was again won by Fairbridge House, but only by the narrow margin of one point. The competition consists of a gymnastic section and a basket ball section. The standard of work displayed by all the competitors definitely showed a marked improvement on last year's effort. The boys showed signs of good team work and perfect co-ordination of body and mind. Heany House, owing to lack of practice and enthusiasm was not able to enter a strong team.

In the basket ball section a vast improvement in technique and positional play was shown, and many close and exciting games were witnessed. Borrow House, by virtue of their fast, open play, won the basket ball section of the competition. In future years the gymnastic section of this contest will be competed for by members of the lower School (Forms 1, 2 and 3), while the basket ball section will be composed of senior players.

Results of the Inter-House Gymnastic Competition :-

Gymnastic Section:

1. Fairbridge, 426 pts. (possible 440).
2. Birchenough, 405 pts.
3. Borrow, 370 pts.

Heany did not compete

Basket Ball Section:

1. Borrow, 60 pts. (possible 60).
2. Birchenough, 40 pts.
3. Fairbridge, 20 pts.
4. Heany, 0 pts.

Final Result:

1. Fairbridge, 446 pts.
2. Birchenough, 445 pts.
3. Borrow, 430 pts.
4. Heany, 0 pts.

Bourne and Teasdale must be congratulated on their execution of the extremely difficult cartwheel-half turn and backward somersault, and also Fisher for his ability to perform fast, consecutive flick-flacks.

We must thank Mr. Watt for introducing into this School the very enjoyable Danish rhythmic, vaulting and agility exercises.

-H.J.T.

The Air Raid!

1916

ZEPPELINS reported over Harwich flying towards London. The air raid warning is given - Scouts and policemen run into the streets blowing whistles; cadets in commandeered cars are driven through the street blowing bugles; cars and buses stop and a few people run for cover in cellars and underneath stairs; others stand waiting in the streets.

The zeppelin appears in the searchlight's glare and is bathed in its sickly glow. Then the bombs are dropped, causing casualties in watching crowds. A plane appears above the zeppelin - the pilot leans over the side and drops a burning jam tin of petrol on the fabric.

Flames appear from the zeppelin! She burns fiercely and begins to crash. Men make futile jumps and are dashed to death below.

1940

Strong force of enemy planes reported over Harwich flying towards London. The air raid warning is given the sirens blare out their mournful "Whooooo..."

Cars and buses stop, and people move quickly to tube stations or public shelters; only wardens and policemen are left in the empty streets.

The planes appear in the searchlight's beam and battery after battery open up. Bombs hurl down

on the deserted streets causing great damage. Night fighters appear in the sky above the enemy and dive down. A plane is hit - it begins to dive, burning fiercely. Parachutes open in the sky and the men float gently down to Earth.

Rugby Notes

It is many years since Milton had a better XV than in 1944. The XV were, 'as usual, somewhat smaller and lighter than most of their opponents, particularly so in the forwards, but by really clever play among both forwards and backs and by exceptionally good team work, they overcame this handicap. It is interesting to note that the whole team is under 18, and three of the XV are under 16.

In School matches Milton won every game, and only twice was Milton's line crossed. The only game which Milton lost was against a strong Old Techs XV. and that by 5 points to 9.

Points scored by Milton were 153, and against 35.

The main feature of the season, however, was not so much the number of matches won, but the standard of play. Every game that Milton played was fast from beginning to end. Milton opened up the game at every possible opportunity, and at all times the threequarters were a pleasure to watch; their passing was quick, their handling was safe, their running straight, and generally their play was nearly all that good threequarter play should be. The main strength of the team lay primarily in its teamwork.

The forwards were always on the ball together, foraging for the backs, being particularly successful in the loose. The fullback, Edelstein, was always safe in his handling and kicking, while his tackling was adequate. The wings, Bean and Zietsman, were fast and hard to stop. Bean's kicking was really first class and he converted many tries scored right in the corner. Zietsman has a swerving run with just the right amount of hesitation and change of speed to beat his man. The two centres, McDonald and Bourne, were both thrustful with an eye for a gap. McDonald has a good side-step and Bourne a deceptive swerving run. Bourne's defence at all times was excellent.

The stand-off half, Curran, handled extremely well and always got his line moving at top speed; his kicking on defence was good. Teasdale, the scrumhalf, usually behind a pack that was beaten in the tight, played very well, and fed his line with splendid passes. The forward's chief merit lay in their team work and in the splendid support they gave each other. Krikler and Gelman are two very fast loose forwards, who broke up many opposition threequarters movements. Pott for his tackling and McNeillie for line out work were always prominent. The remaining forwards, Fodisch, Hyman (hooker), Hopkins, Henning and Edmunds, were always in the thick of things, and never shirked their duty.

A very great deal of the success of the team is due to the inspiring leadership both on and off the field of the captain, B.J. Krikler. By his splendid example he made what might have been a good team into a very good one, and it was in team work that the XV excelled. Krikler is the best School captain that the writer - who has had many years of experience in coaching School XV's,

and not only in Rhodesia - has known.

The following descriptions of some of the matches played this season are, for the most part, reprints from the Press, both here and in Salisbury.

MILTON v. PLUMTREE

Played at Hartsfield, 24th June. Won 8 - 3

Milton kicked off and were on attack immediately. The game was only a few minutes old when Milton heeled quickly and cleanly from a loose scrum on Plumtree's 25. The ball went from Teasdale to Curran, to Bourne, who broke beautifully inside his opposite centre, swerved further inside, drew the fullback and reversed to Zietsman, who scored in the corner. The kick failed, and Milton led 3 - 0.

From the kick off Milton were quickly on attack again, but Plumtree's defence was sound. Many threequarter movements took place but the tackling of both sides was deadly. Milton continued to press for most of the first half, without scoring, but before half-time the heavier Plumtree forwards began to assert themselves, and Milton were on defence. Plumtree were awarded three penalty kicks in quick succession, two of these, drops, failed, but the third, taken by Knox, was successful, making the half-time score 3 - 3.

Plumtree, who had not had much of the game in the first half, pressed at the beginning of the second half, and play was fast and furious among the forwards. The pace was tremendous, and Plumtree, with their heavier forwards, were dominating the tight scrums, but Plumtree threequarters were slower than Milton's and seldom looked dangerous, and could not penetrate the defence. Plumtree continued to win the scrums and line-outs and had several threequarter movements. Milton won most of the loose scrums and opened up the game, too, but both defences held until about the middle of the second half when, after some midfield play, Plumtree heeled and got their line going. The final pass between centre and wing was lobbed and Bean intercepted and ran half the length of the field to outpace the defence and score under the posts. McNeillie converted, giving Milton an 8 - 3 lead.

From then on Milton were on attack, except for occasional raids by Plumtree, which were well driven back by Edelstein. No further score took place. The game was remarkable for the pace at which it was played. Mr. K. Goldhawk refereed the game splendidly. Final score: Milton, 8 points (1 goal, 1 try) Plumtree, 3 (1 penalty).

MILTON v. TECHNICAL

Played at Hartsfield, 1st July. Won 11 - 3

Milton, very much the lighter side, kicked off and attacked at once, and pressed hard for five minutes, when from a tight scrum just outside the Technical 25, Milton heeled and scored a copy-book try. The ball flashed out to Bourne, who took a gap outside his opposite centre, drew the fullback and gave the ball to Bean in full stride. Bean scored in the corner and converted his own try, to give Milton an early lead of 5 points.

Milton continued on attack until about midway through the first half, with both packs letting the ball out to their backs. MacDonald was very closely marked, and Milton threequarters could make no headway, while Technical threequarters were continually bunched because the Technical fly-half crowded his threequarters against the touch-line. Gradually Milton were pushed back and were compelled to touch down. From the 25 drop-out, Morrison, a Technical forward, gathered and ran for the line; when tackled he passed to another forward, who scored an unconverted try.

Milton returned to attack, and pressed hard; from a scrum near Technical 25, Technical heeled and started a threequarter movement. Pott tackled a Technical centre very vigorously, and the centre in attempting to pass to his wing passed wildly, and Zietsman, following up quickly, snapped up the ball and was over in the corner in a flash. The kick missed narrowly. Half time score: Milton 8, Technical 3.

The second half saw Technical on attack for the first 15 minutes. They tried several good threequarter movements, and Milton had several anxious moments, but, their movements broke down either because of good tackling by Milton or bad handling by themselves. About half way through the second half it seemed as though Milton were fitter, and they began to dominate the game, more particularly in the loose. After pressing hard for some time the ball came out to MacDonald, who for the first time in the match was not closely marked. He spotted a gap, took it and at the right moment passed to Bean, who beat the defence in the race for the line, and scored in the corner just before the final whistle. The kick failed. Thus ended a splendid game, hard and fast throughout. A feature of this game was the fine spirit in which it was played—clean and enjoyable, as indeed all School games ought to be.

Final score: Milton, 11 points (1 goal, 2 tries) Technical, 3 points (1 try).

RHODES AND FOUNDERS' TOURNAMENT

Milton travelled to Salisbury, and spent an enjoyable week-end at Prince Edward School, to whom we say a grateful 'thank you' for the very pleasant time we had.

Without doubt Milton played the most attractive rugby of any team on view, but some of the other games were spoilt by excessive penalty kicks, as indeed one of Milton's nearly was.

MILTON v. ST. GEORGE'S Played at Salisbury, 8th July. Won 14 -0

In this match Milton agreed to waive the regulation forbidding boys over 19 years of age to play in the Schools' Tournament so that St. George's might field their full 1st XV. Milton won most convincingly - in fact, the score might well have been very much larger than it was, as in the first half on one occasion Bourne failed to ground the ball when over St. George's line, and Milton twice narrowly missed with drops - one hitting the upright - and in the second half McNeillie unaccountably missed a 'sitter' in front of the posts, and the referee quite mistakenly ruled Bean in touch after he had scored behind the posts.

The Milton threequarters were a delight to watch; their handling was sure, their running was straight and fast, and Teasdale gave them a first-class service from the base of the scrum. Among the forwards the play was close and powerful, with Roach and Johnson, of St. George's, giving their team the advantage. St. George's played all they knew to keep the ball in the scrum, but Teasdale was nipping it off the forwards' feet, sending the very dangerous Milton threequarters into action time after time. For most of the first half Milton pressed. Foiled by deadly tackling in their efforts to penetrate, the Milton threequarters tried to drop a goal, twice narrowly missing.

Then, inexplicably, the tackling of the St. George's threequarters went to pieces. Bourne, the Milton centre, broke right through, only to drop the ball when he was over the line. A few minutes later he rectified his mistake by sending MacDonald over to score. Before half time MacDonald broke from an orthodox movement and side-stepped the fullback to score, giving Milton a six-point lead at half time.

After the interval St. George's went straight on to the attack. The pack heeled regularly, and only the swift harrying tactics of Gelman and Krikler broke up the St. George's threequarter movements. Milton tried to relieve by long punts ahead, but Green was safe at fullback. By scrumming round quickly in the loose Milton stopped the St. George's forward rushes and went once more on to the attack. The Milton threequarters were swinging the ball about like clockwork, and under this merciless pounding St. George's threequarters cracked again, to let MacDonald through. Bean converted a difficult kick. Milton 11, St. George's 0. Just before the final whistle Zietsman snatched up the ball in the loose and ran straight as an arrow down the touch-line for more than 50 yards. He scored far out. The kick failed, and Milton were the winners after giving a splendid exhibition of threequarter play.

Final score: Milton, 14 points (1 goal, 3 tries) : St. Georges, 0.

MILTON SCHOOL 1st XV, 1944



Back Row—E. HYMAN W. B. HENNING O. E. FODISCH D. EDMUNDS F. HOPKINS
 Second Row—D. O. MacDONALD I. R. EDELSTEIN A. GELMAN I. S. McNEILLIE
 E. A. BEAN K. P. CURRAN
 Seated—D. A. BOURNE (V/Capt.) Mr. W. GEBBIE (Headmaster) B. J. KRIKLER (Capt.)
 Mr. F. A. HAMBLY A. H. ZIETSMAN
 In Front—M. POTT H. J. TEASDALE

Back Row: E. Hyman, W. B. Henning, O. E. Fodisch, D. Edmonds, F. Hopkins;
Second Row: D. O. MacDonald, I. R. Edelstein; A. Gelman, I. S. McNeillie, E. P. Bean, K. P. Curran;
Seated: D. A. Bourne (V/Capt), Mr. W. Gebbie (Headmaster), B. J. Krikler (Capt), Mr. F.A. Hambly, A. H. Zietsman.
In Front: M. Pott, H. J. Teasdale;

MILTON v. CHAPLIN

Played at Salisbury, 10th July. Won 36—6

This game was the most attractive of the whole afternoon from the spectators' point of view. After the forwards had settled down the ball came out to the Milton threequarters regularly, and the fans were treated to an exhibition of good handling, tricky running and breaking, clever dummies and plentiful scoring. Chaplin felt their losses from previous injuries. In the pack Milton forwards dominated, and on the few occasions that Chaplin did secure the ball Krikler and Gelman flashed out on to Durrant. The Chaplin fly - half, before he could give his line a run. Both the Milton wings scored. Zietsman after a hair - raising run of 75 yards down the wing. Bourne and MacDonald at centre were responsible for three more tries, and Krikler following up fast once caught the Chaplin fullback napping after a high punt. Bean was largely responsible for Milton's impressive final total. He converted every try except one, and in addition kicked a magnificent penalty kick from the touchline. Some of the kicks he converted were as difficult as they could be - from tries scored in the very corner. [The Press report is not quite accurate here. Bean certainly kicked the very long kicks and they were splendid kicks, but McNeillie kicked the short kicks. F.A.H.]. Chaplin's score came from a try after a forward scramble and from a penalty kick.

Final score: Milton, 36 points (5 goals, 1 try, 1 penalty) ; Chaplin, 6 points (1 try, 1 penalty).

MILTON v. PLUMTREE Played at Plumtree, 22nd July. Won 11—6

This was Milton's last School match for the season, and they were determined to maintain their unbeaten record. The match was possibly the best of the season, both teams playing with determination and never letting up until Mr. A. B. Lovemore, of Bulawayo, blew the final whistle with Milton winners by 1 goal, 1 try and 1 penalty (11 points) to 2 penalties (6 points). Milton threequarters were faster and better served than Plumtree's, but Plumtree forwards played magnificently, both in attack and defence. The tackling and kicking on both sides was very good.

Plumtree kicked off against a breeze but with the sun at their backs, but Milton soon were pressing and their threequarters, handling well, were dangerous, and Bean went over in the corner. The kick failed and Plumtree pressed in turn, but Milton defence held and shortly afterwards Bean converted a good penalty for 'foot up,' and Milton led 6 - 0. Plumtree forwards were now holding their own, getting the ball out from loose and set scrums. Another 'foot up,' this time against Milton, was well taken by Mackie, and reduced Milton's lead by three points. There were few infringements, and the game went from one end of the field to the other at a great pace. Milton threequarters again were dangerous, and finally Bourne went over far out, Bean converting with a great kick, and Milton led 11 - 3 when the first half was only halfway through.

An attempt at a drop by Plumtree narrowly missed, and for ten minutes Plumtree forwards kept up great pressure. Another penalty for 'foot up' against Milton was converted, and when half-time was whistled Milton led 11 - 6.

The second half started at a fast pace, which continued throughout, and both sides tried all they

knew to score, but both defences were 'great' and held. Milton loose forwards nearly went through, but were sent back and an attempt at a drop by Plumtree narrowly missed. During the last ten minutes Plumtree were constantly on the attack, and all but scored on several occasions. Had they, at this stage, handled the ball more, keeping it in play instead of kicking from touch, the result might have been different. Although hotly pressed Milton defence not only held stoutly but they staged several counter-attacks, and spectators were treated to some exciting and good rugby. No further score resulted, and Milton deservedly won a splendid game by 11 points to 6, a feature of which was the rarity of infringements.

The following awards have been made:
Honours Caps and Colours: Krikler and Bourne.

Colours: Bean, Curran, Edelstein, Gelman, MacDonald, McNeillie, Pott, Teasdale, Zietsman.

The 1st XV was as follows: I. R. Edelstein; A. H. Zietsman, D. A. Bourne, D. O. MacDonald, E. P. Bean, K. P. Curran, H. J. Teasdale, B. J. Krikler, I. S. McNeillie, A. Gelman, M. Pott, D. Edmonds, O. E. Fodisch, W. B. Henning, F. Hopkins, E. Hyman.

Other 1st XV Results

Milton versus -
Heany 2nd XV: Won 14 - 3.
Army 2nd XV: Won 31 - 0.
Old Techs 'A': Lost 9 - 5.
Army 'A' Won 23 - 5.

2nd XV

Milton versus -
I.T.W. 2nd XV: Won 9 - 6.
Technical: Lost 3 - 8.
Plumtree 3rd XV: Lost 3 - 13.

3rd XV

Milton versus -
Technical: Lost 3 - 6.
Technical: Won 5 - 3.

Under 15

Milton versus -
Technical: Drawn 11 - 11.
Technical: Won 14 - 6
Technical: Won 14 - 3
Plumtree: Lost 3 - 30.

Under 14

Milton versus -
Plumtree: Drawn 3 - 3.

Technical: Lost 6 - 9.
Technical: Lost 3 - 12.

Under 13

Milton versus -
Milton Junior School: Won 15 - 0.
Milton Junior School: Won 27 - 3.
Technical: Won 3 - 0.
Technical: Won 6 - 3.

Teams

2nd XV

Hemmingway, Bergman, Brown, Bernander, Negus, Porter, Morrison, Hutchings, Fisher, Ashwin Smee, Woolfson, Webber, Hesketh I, Bawden, Walenn

3rd XV:

Brenner, Markantonis, T.Croeser, Galinos, Jelliman, Madgin, Macdonald, X. Croeser, Goulding, Hesketh H, Chalmers, Downing, Seager, Shapiro. Shamos, A. Macfarlane, Milne.

Under 15:

Anderson, Bernander, Bean, Brest, Birkin, Conway, De Jager, Fairs, Fulton, Grundy, Harris, Israel, Jones, Landau, Mendelsohn, Stack, Watridge, Treger,

Under 14:

Sprague, Lerman, Grundy, Berger, J. Smith, D. Smith, Pringle, Cunningham, Futter, Malan, Herman, Williams, Stratford, Vickery, Jones, Couvaras, Hemming.

Under 13:

Harris, Chatham, Whales, Shute, Heine, Simleit, Viljoen, Black, Cain, Coleman, D. Smith, Hogan Downs, Rosenfield, H. DuPreez, J. Du Preez, Playford, Loxton.

RUGBY HOUSE MATCHES

Each House entered three teams, and some good games were seen. Borrow won the competition, mainly due to their very good 1st XV; Birchenough came second and Heany third.

This Year, as in the past, members of the 1st and 2nd XV's assisted with the coaching of Junior Divisions and with the refereeing of some Junior matches and House matches. Three members of the 1st XV assisted with the coaching at Milton Junior School. All this assistance has been very valuable indeed, and those who helped may be sure that their services are very much appreciated.

The Choice of a Career

AND what are you going to do when you leave school?' How often have we heard these words spoken? Many times at least, and how often has the boy in question replied: 'I have not decided yet'? These two sentences are spoken day after day, and day after day the boy ponders on the subject. Ideas enter and leave his head while he thinks: Farmer? Clerk? Draughtsman? Mechanic? Machinist? Blacksmith? All are abandoned.

The whole world over boys and girls leaving school wonder and puzzle over their careers. One boy decides he would like to be an engineer, or a farmer, or a sailor, but he can't decide which. Another girl wonders if she should be a nurse, or a typist, or an actress. She can't decide for herself, so she appeals to her parents for help. Their suggestions are wasted.

Then at last the boy decides he wants to be a sailor, but next he thinks of his pay compared with that of an engineer. Engineering, he decides, would be the best career, but he then thinks about the sea again, and a ship sailing gracefully over the sparkling ocean. He then decides that nothing but an open air life will suit him, so he had better be a sailor. But what about a farmer? A farmer leads a wonderful open air life. But the boy knows nothing about farming, but he also knows nothing about sailing.

The perplexed girl has now thought about hairdressing. But hairdressing is not as exciting as nursing, and nursing is a noble career for a girl. She decides that she will become a nurse, but she is worried about it all and feels after all she could be a typist with quite a good salary. She decides she is not going to be a nurse but a typist, but she is not absolutely sure. An actress has a wonderful job.

Meanwhile Harry has decided he will be an engineer. He has convinced everyone he is going to be an engineer, everyone except himself. Then one morning he tells his parents that he had better be a farmer after all. And then one day in an adventurous mood he decides on being an adventurer. He wonders why he never thought of this before. He decides now he can be a sailor, then a soldier, then a detective--detective! Why! that's just the job for him! And so from adventurer to detective, from detective to sailor, from sailor to farmer, from farmer to engineer, and from engineer to adventurer until he wonders how it could be possible for so much worry over a career. Then in despair he looks at "the want ads." in the local paper and when he sees that a motor mechanic is wanted he applies and fills the vacancy.

The girl, still fretting over her career, decides she ought to be a nurse - or a typist. But her father had a vacancy in his office, and now the would-be actress, hairdresser and nurse has an occupation after weeks and weeks of worrying.

These things happen the world over, in England, or America, or France, or Russia; boys and girls have the same problem when leaving school, and no one but themselves can solve it.

—A.H. (IVb)

On Going to the Dentist

THE little boy climbs the stairs, one by one. Slow though he moves, all too soon that large brass plate comes into view, shining as the sunlight from the landing window gleams on its polished surface.

The steps become smaller, and eventually the boy comes to a halt before the glass door. That creepy feeling begins gnawing somewhere inside him, but the fingers are hovering in the vicinity of the bell, and before he knows where he is, the door is open, and the massive lady in the white,

starched uniform has ushered him into the waiting room.

As he sits perched on the edge of the plush-covered armchair, he opens a magazine. Though he appears to be earnestly engaged in looking at the pictures, his small eyes watch every movement of nurse and the other patients. A sudden scream from the interior of the surgery makes everyone start, and while attention is being diverted from himself, a little lad dashes from under the nose of an elderly, hawk-eyed nurse. Through the half-open door and down the stair he races — the elderly lady in full pursuit.

Once again the silence is restored, and amid nervous glances from the patients the nurse moves about the surgery in a quiet competent manner. The silence is broken, once more, by the entry of the old lady, with a smile of victory on her face, dragging the reluctant small boy in her wake.

At last the terrifying words were spoken, and the little boy walked slowly through the interleading door, with many a backward glance. The chair was raised and he climbed in, while the gnawing inside him became worse. With intent gaze he watched the dentist wash his hands. At the same time, he stared in horror at the array of the instruments of torture which lay upon the table.

Who invented dentists he wondered? Surely there was no need for them - cave men got on quite all right without them. He wondered if anybody had ever assassinated a dentist. People fought for the right to vote, killed tyrants, yet murderers and torturers were allowed to live in their midst. To his rambling mind came suddenly a wonderful idea - supposing this dentist were a Nazi spy - supposing all dentists were Nazi spies. He was just devising wonderful tortures he would practise on the dentist if he had the chance, but was cut short by the dentist's command 'Open wide!' What a relief it was when the dentist only examined his teeth, and giving him a card for a future appointment dismissed him.

He fled down the stairs and tore along the road. That was over, anyway. The fact that he had an appointment for later on mattered nothing. Let the future take care of itself was his motto.

-B.C.K. (IIIa)

Swimming Notes.

DURING the past year the School swimmers, divers and water polo players have given a very good account of themselves. During the first term K. Macfarlane won the Rhodesian Men's Open Spring-board Diving Championship at the annual Rhodesian Gala. P. Bowles and I. Franks distinguished themselves by clocking 62 secs. and 62-3/5 secs. respectively for the 100 yards. We are also very pleased to say that Stack, Franks and Futter have gained their place in the Bulawayo Town water polo team, and we are told that they are almost certain to be picked for the Matabeleland polo team which will compete in the Rhodesian Championships in 1945.

We are very pleased to say that the School polo team has improved very considerably, thanks to the coaching of Mr. Watt and Mr. Clemenshaw. In the first term the Inter-School Water Polo Championship for the Crusader Shield was held. Milton beat Technical by seven goals to one,

but lost to Plumtree by five goals to three. The latter match was said to be one of the best inter-school matches ever to have been witnessed in Bulawayo. The school was represented by D. Morrison, P. Futter, S. Stack, I. Franks, D. Bourne, P. Bowles and M. Hansen.

At the inter-school Gala held on 11th March we entered 104 swimmers. Two of the championship events were won by the School, namely, the 50 yards breast-stroke and the 50 yards back-crawl.

We again scored a decisive victory over Technical at the annual Milton-Technical Gala by winning nine of the ten events.

RESULTS

100 Yards Open Championship: 1, Franks (M.); 2, Leach (T.); 3, Don (T.). Time: 62-3/5 secs.

50 Yards Junior Championship:- 1, Finch (T.); 2, Futter (M.); 3, Fulton (M.); Time: 29-2/5 secs.

50 Yards Senior Championship: 1, Franks (M.); 2, Bourne (M.); 3, Leach (T.). Time: 27-4/5 secs.

Senior Diving Championship: 1, Stott (M.); 2, Walenn (M.); 3, Bonakis (M.).

50 Yards Back-Stroke Championship: 1, Hansen (M.); 2, Finch (T.); 3, Franks (M.). Time: 37-4/5 secs.

50 Yards Breast-Stroke Championship: 1, Bernander (M.); 2, Burrows (T.) 3, Fredrikson (M.). Time: 39-3/5 secs.

Junior Diving: 1, Stott (M.); 2, Futter (M.); 3, Bond (T.).

Junior Relay (6 x 25 Yards): 1, Milton 'A'; 2, Milton 'B'; 3, Technical, Time: 1 min. 29-1/5 secs.

Senior Relay (6 x 50 Yards): 1, Milton 'A'; 2, Technical; 3, Milton 'B', Time: 2 min, 57-2/5 secs.

Water Polo: 1, Milton; Score 4-1.

The swimming classes are going ahead, and there are some 50 swimmers in Group I. The prospects of a first-class team are good. Group II (swimmers with a major fault in their strokes) has 30 members.

The Juniors have proved to be very interested in the classes, and in the future years the School should have some very good swimmers.

The Inter-house Gala was held on 14th November and resulted in a win for- Borrow, with Heany second, Birchenough and Fairbridge, equal, third.

RESULTS

Borrow - 42.5

Heany - 35.5

Birchenough - 19

Fairbridge - 19

100 Yards Senior Championship: 1, Franks (Bo.); 2, Veale (Bir.); 3, Suttle (H.). Time: 65-3/5 secs,

50 Yards Junior Championship: I, Futter (Bo.); 2, Stack (H.); 3, Fulton (F.). Time: 28 secs.

Senior Diving Championship: 1, K. Macfarlane (H.); 2, Stott (F.); 3, Stack (H.).

23 Yards (Under 14): 1, Futter (Bo.) ; 2, Shute (Bir.) ; 3, S. Stratford (Bo.). Time: 13-3/5 secs.

25 Yards Under 13: 1, Stott (F.) ; 2. G. Woolfsohn (H.) 3, Cain (F.). Time: 15-3/5 secs.

50 Yards (Under 16): 1, Suttle (H.); 2, Landau (Bo.) ; 3, Fulton (F.). Time: 29-3/5 secs.

Style Swimming: 1, Veale (Bir.); 2, Suttle (H.) and Stott (F.).

Junior Diving Championship: 1, Stack (H.); 2, Futter (Bo.); 3, Stott (F.).

50 Yards Breast-Stroke Championship: 1. Franks (Bo.): 2, S. Bernander (F.) 3, K. MacFarlane (H.). Time: 36 secs.

Junior Relay (4 x 25 yards): 'A' Team- 1, Borrow; 2, Birchenough; 3, Fairbridge. Time: 60-1/5 secs. 'B' Team- 1, Birchenough: 2, Borrow and Fairbridge. Time: 1 min. 21 -2/5 secs.

25 Yards Back-Crawl Championship: I, Franks (Bo.); 2, K. Macfarlane (H.); 3, Veale (Bi.). Time: 17 secs.

Senior Relay (4 x 50 yards): -

'A' Team- 1, Heany; 2, Borrow; 3, Birchenough. Time: 1 min. 58-1/5 secs.

'B' Team- 1, Heany; 2, Borrow; 3, Fairbridge. Time: 2 min. 17-2/5 secs.

THE ALL-ROUND SWIMMING CHAMPIONSHIP

The all-round Swimming Championship for the Macfarlane Trophy was again won by K. Macfarlane. R. Veale, the runner-up, was leading by three points at the completion of the swimming and trick swimming sections, but Macfarlane, by giving an excellent display of control and finish in the diving section, went ahead to win by eight points.

G. Stott (Form Ia) took third place, being only two points behind Veale. He gave a very fine exhibition of good style, and we can expect great things from him in the future.

Result

1. K. Macfarlane, 82 pts.(possible 100).
2. R. Veale, 74 pts.
3. G. Stott, 72 pts.

The Wreck of the S.S. 'Persian Rose'

DAWN was just breaking over the silent sea as the third officer appeared on the bridge to relieve the captain. 'Had a quiet night, sir?' he inquired. 'Not too bad, Harvey,' returned the captain, 'but I don't like the look of those clouds,' he said, pointing towards the west. 'If it gets too rough, send a messenger to give me a shout.'

'Very good, sir,' answered the third officer saluting smartly as the captain left the bridge and, made for his cabin to enjoy a well-earned rest.

The first pale rays of the rising sun tinted the distant horizon. Deck-hands arrived to scrub the decks and one or two passengers enjoyed the salty freshness of the early morning breeze.

Although the skies seemed to be clearing the sea gradually rose, and the rising spray splashed over the hand-rail like fine rain. Without warning the clouds gathered in the now darkening sky - the ship rocked gently at first, then vigorously. The rollers crashed against the sides of the vessel, which was tossed about like a cork.

Eventually the last passenger had been driven below by the weather. The sea was a raging torrent. Thunder roared in the distance, and lightning lit up the ever darkening sky in brilliant flashes.

Captain Everard was already on deck, shouting orders here, giving advice there, and seeing that everything movable on deck was firmly secured and covered with huge tarpaulins.

The sea was by this time surging over the deck in huge rollers. The rain, which had just begun, was beating steadily down, almost hiding the old weather-beaten face of the captain from the first mate, who was standing at his side in the wheelhouse. Thunder roared more loudly than before, drowning all other sounds as it rolled across the heavens.

The rain poured down in one blinding sheet, almost washing the wheelhouse away, as it stood defiant - a challenge to fair weather and foul.

A messenger was almost washed overboard as he staggered along to the wheelhouse to report that one of the largest lifeboats had been washed overboard on the port side. The ship was by this time drifting wildly off its course, driven by the herculean strength of the gale - unchecked by the combined efforts of the two men valiantly struggling at the wheel.

'I say, Weatherby,' bawled the captain. 'We should be somewhere near the coast of Cornwall - mighty dangerous round these parts!' The mate's reply was drowned in the noise that followed. As if to support the captain's words, the 15,000-ton passenger liner, S.S. 'Persian Rose,' struck a rock with a resounding thud!

Down below decks terror reigned for several minutes. The extent of the damage was far worse than was expected. An urgent S.O.S. was wirelessly to any ships that might be in the vicinity. Just as the last word of the message had been sent a sudden streak of lightning struck the wireless cabin, destroying the wireless set and loosening the cabin to the fury of the waves. Within a few minutes the wireless cabin, complete with two officers, was swept overboard.

The captain immediately ordered the passengers to take to the boats. Officers were shouting orders and hustling terrified women and children into boats.

The boat was lowered over the side in record time, but just as it was about to leave the side of the ship it turned turtle, drowning at least sixteen people.

The rain seemed to be coming down harder than ever, making the crew's job ten times harder. Most of the boats had put off from the ship when the final stroke came. The gigantic liner broke up, and began to sink swiftly, bows first.

The last boat was hurriedly launched, containing the chief officers and men from the engine room, but they were too late. The lifeboat was caught in the swell and went swirling downwards as the ship sank lower into the deep.

The last glimpse the crew caught of their gallant captain was as they gazed through the blinding rain to where he could be seen dimly outlined against the gloom of the bridge - standing as he had always stood, grim and resolute, but as cool as a cucumber.

With one great effort the liner sank to the bottom - bows first - victim to the gale. As the lifeboats pulled hard astern of the sinking vessel the storm seemed to ease off, as if satisfied with its work of destruction.

Five of the ship's eight lifeboats reached safely. Of the passengers and crew eighty-six lives were lost.

And thus the ocean claimed another victim - another majestic Queen of the Seas, dashed to her doom by the elements of nature.

- **B.C.K. (IIIa)**

Modern Poetry

WHENEVER olden poetry is read in a classroom the general reaction of the pupils is one bordering between scorn and boredom. The modern boy's attitude to love lyrics, stirring descriptions of famous battles and sentimental odes to seasons, counties or what have you's is one of withering scorn, and he is usually quick to express his disapproval when he has to listen to passages of such poetry, and his protests are loud indeed when he has to learn it. What our twentieth century schoolboy wants is modern poetry, up to the minute.

It is generally thought that modern poetry can express the feelings of the modern people - until one comes to read a sample of this form of verse. From experience the writer has gathered that modern poetry and a nightmare are comparable with one another. Both lack any form or system and are a succession of shocks of the unpleasant variety.

When a poet of to-day begins to contemplate a poem he is not first inspired, say for example, by the sight of a glistening dew drop balanced quiveringly on a blade of grass. No, our modern Browning is not in any way so conventional. He will be struck with the thought that another poem from his famous pen would not be a bad idea at all; this conclusion is reached during breakfast, whereupon the title and first verse are put to paper.

Mr. Anonymous (our poet) being on the Stock Exchange, spends that morning at that centre of easily won and much more easily lost fortunes, and is halfway through his course of dallying with bulls and bears when he recalls that he is writing another poem. He thereupon scribbles his second verse on the back of his cigarette box.

In his various wanderings throughout the day our poet has produced his verses and in the evening he assembles them, resulting in yet another masterpiece of modern poetry. (And here the writer takes the liberty of reproducing the first verse of Mr. Anonymous's latest effort.)

GORGONZOLA CHEESE

O rancid evil, raising hydra-headed fear
at the public! But
Clinging
with his eyebrows
to the tablecloth,
Raises clanging praises to
Virgil's virgin verse
Forsooth!!

As to having this published, that is quite easy. To-day there are many publishers and printing agencies, who through prevailing conditions (pre-war) are only too glad to have such an opportunity, no matter what the quality.

The modern poet and the talented swing composer seem to belong to a similar and rather distinct class of human being, as both seem to have a somewhat distorted notion of their respective arts, and labour under the impression that the whole world, educated or otherwise, is crying out for increasing quantities of modern poetry and music.

One comes to the conclusion that despite the sentiments expressed by older poetry, far more enjoyment can be gained from reading the works of famous poets of by-gone days, purely from a style and literary point of view. It can be said that modern poetry, like modern music, does not express any feeling. It is a conglomeration of words and phrases, which abuse poetic license and consequently, to anyone appreciative of good literature, and there are many such people, it means nothing whatsoever.

- P.M.S.

Milton Cricket Results, 1944

First Term

SCHOOL v. QUEENS

Milton 90 (Saunders 22).

Queens 103 for 8 (Bourne 4 for 19).

Lost by 13 runs.

SCHOOL v. KUMALO

Milton 101 (Bean 43).

Kumalo 114 (Bourne 3 for 36, Saunders 6 for 25).

Lost by 13 runs.

KUMALO v. SCHOOL

Kumalo 114 (Woods 42, Zietsman 3 for 21).

Milton 48 (Bourne 20; Jolly 4 for 20, Broad 5 for 17).

Lost by 66 runs.

SCHOOL v. KUMALO

Milton 88 for 6 (Bourne 36, Morrison 17 not out; Broad 4 for 29).

Kumalo 101 for 7 (Broad 46: Saunders 3 for 17)
Lost by 13 runs.

SCHOOL v. TECHNICAL

MILTON, First innings

Saunders, c Curling, b Clark	16
Bean, c Curling, b Clark	50
Curran, run out	14
Bourne, c Jenkinson, b Ziehl	24
Brown, c Brown, b Ziehl	3
Morrison, c Curling, b Ziehl	2
Zietsman, c Anderson, b Ziehl	2
Hopkins, b Carew	22
Teasdale, c Carew, b Don	0
MacDonald, c Grey, b Don	0
Harris, not out	0
Extras	13
Total	160

Bowling Analysis: Ziehl 4 for 33; Clark 2 for 44; Carew 1 for 8, Don 2 for 4.

TECHNICAL, First Innings

A. Lundt, b Brown	8
R. Trevis c and b MacDonald	9
W. Grey lbw b Brown	2
A. Jenkinson, b Brown	0
P. Carew, b MacDonald	1
C. Curling, c Teasdale, b Brown	9
I. Clark, b MacDonald	2
J. Anderson, b Brown	0
T. Lange, c Morrison b MacDonald	0
B. Don, lbw b MacDonald	0
G. Ziehl, not Out	4
Extras	5
Total	31

Bowling Analysis: MacDonald 5 for 5. Brown 5 for 20.

TECHNICAL, Second Innings

A. Lundt, b Brown	6
R. Trevis, b MacDonald	4
W. Grey, c Morrison, b MacDonald	2
R. Jenkinson, lbw b MacDonald	0
P. Carew, c Curran, b Zietsman	2
G. Curling, b Bourne	5
I. Clark, b Bourne	5
J. Anderson, b Zietsman	4
T. Lange, not out	0
B. Don, c Harris, b Zietsman	0
G. Ziehl, std Harris, b Zietsman	0
Extras	3
Total	31

Bowling Analysis: Zietsman 4 for 9. MacDonald 3 for 8.

Milton won by an innings and 98 runs.

SCHOOL v. PLUMTREE

At Plumtree

MILTON, First Innings

Bean, c Jackson, b Lamb	13
Saunders, c Black, b Lamb	1
Curran, c Black, b Logan	1
Bourne, c Coventry, b Logan	0
Brown, c Lewis, b Logan	1
Morrison, c Black, b De Villiers	11
Zietsman, b O'Connel-Jones	13
Hopkins, c Lewis, b De Grandhomme	11
Teasdale, c Black, b De Grandhomme	4
MacDonald, b O'Connel-Jones	5
Harris, not out	4
Extras	13
Total	76

Bowling Analysis: Logan 3 for 13, Lamb 2 for 14, De Villiers 1 for 8,
O'Connel-Jones 2 for 13,
De Grandhomme 2 for 10.

PLUMTREE, First Innings

De Grandhomme, c Harris, b Brown	23
Black, c MacDonald, b Brown	0
Lewis, lbw b MacDonald	3
Ashburner, b MacDonald	2
Jones Lbw b MacDonald	12
Mackie, Lbw b MacDonald	7
De Villiers, b Zietsmann	8
Lamb, b Saunders	26
Logan, not out	31
Jackson, c Hopkins, b Saunders	6
Coventry, b Saunders	4
Extras	3
Total	130

Bowling Analysis: MacDonald 4 for 50, Saunders 3 for 14.

MILTON, Second Innings

Bean, run out	15
Saunders, c Black, b Logan	1
Curran, c Black, b Logan	3
Bourne, c Ashburner, b Logan	3
Morrison, run out	1
Brown, c Jackson, b Lamb	4
Zietsman, b Lamb	2
Hopkins, c Black, b Logan	0
Teasdale, not out	5
MacDonald, b Lamb	1
Harris, c Logan, b Lamb	2

Extras	3
Total	43

Bowling Analysis: Lamb 4 for 20, Logan 4 for 20.
Plumtree won by an innings and 11 run.

SCHOOL v. BANKS

Banks 98 (Bourne 4 for 29, Saunders 3 for 8).
Milton 132 for 4 wickets (Saunders 54 not out, Bean 28).
Won by 34 runs.

SCHOOL v. CHAPLIN

CHAPLIN, First innings

Welch, lbw b Brown	2
Zoriele, b Bourne	12
Katz, c and b Zietsman	23
Cremer, c and b Zietsman	4
Ryding, run out	0
Pretorious, c Bourne, b Saunders	5
Durrant, b Zietsman	0
Metelerkamp, run out	13
Van Rensburg, b Brown	9
Faasen, C Harris, b Brown	5
Woolf, not out	7
Extras	5
Total	86

Bowling Analysis: Brown 3 for 21, Bourne 1 for 13, Zietsman 3 for 21,
Saunders 1 for 17.

MILTON, First innings

Bean, b Katz	11
Saunders, b Cremer	4
Curran, b Katz	4
Bourne, b Cremer	5
Morrison, c Faasen, b Cremer	29
Brown, b Woolf	4
Zietsman, c Metelerkamp, b Woolf	0
Hopkins, C Durrant, b Katz	15
Teasdale, lbw b Cremer	14
Harris, not out	6
Extras	3
Total	95

MacDonald did not bat.

Bowling Analysis: Cremer 4 for 37, Katz 3 for 22, Woolf 2 for 16.

CHAPLIN, Second Innings

Welch, std Harris, b Saunders	23
Zoricic, lbw b Zietsman	6
Katz, c Sub, b Brown	0
Cremer, std Harris. b Zietsman	4

Ryding, b Saunders	19
Pretorius, run out	1
Durrant, b Bourne	7
Van Rensburg, b Bourne	4
Metelerkamp, not out	11
Woolf, b Bourne	0
Faasen, c Brown, b Saunders	2
Extras	5
Total	82

Bowling Analysis: Brown, 1 for 18, Zietsman 2 for 19, Bourne 3 for 9, Saunders 3 for 30.

MILTON, Second innings

Bean, not out	31
Saunders, not out	40
Extras	4
Total for no wickets	75
Milton won by ten wickets	

SCHOOL v. ST. GEORGE'S

At Milton

ST. GEORGE'S

Phillip, b Zietsman	5
Pechey, b Bourne	33
Roach, c Harris, b McNeillie	12
Johnson, c Harris, b Zietsman	13
Green c and b McNeillie	0
Hanly, b Brown	30
McAdams, b Bourne	4
Brian, c McNeillie, b Bourne	5
Musto, not out	5
West, c and b Zietsman	0
Moilland, lbw b Zietsman	4
Extras	11
Total	122

Bowling Analysis: Zietsman 4 for 42, Bourne 3 for 26, McNeillie 2 for 13, Saunders 1 for 5.

MILTON

Saunders, c West. b Johnson	7
Bean, c Hanly, b Johnson	32
Curran, run out	20
Morrison, c Johnson, b Roach	10
Brown, not out	39
Bourne, b West	0
Zietsman, b Hanley	0
Hopkins, b Johnson	6
Teasdale	0
Harris, b Roach	17
McNeillie, b Hanley	2
Extras	15
Total	148

Bowling Analysis: Johnson 4 for 32, Roach 2 for 18, Hanley 2 for 15.
Milton won by 26 runs.

SCHOOL v. MR. RABINSON'S XI

At Raylton

Milton 163 for 3 (Brown 45 not out, Curran 42, Saunders 33),

Mr. Rabinson's XI 120 for 9 (Lucas 30, Clark 24; MacDonald 4 for 36, Zietsman 4 for 34)

Milton won by 43 runs.

Third Term

SCHOOL v. KUMALO

Milton 112 for 5 (Bourne 38 not out, Morrison 28).

Kumalo 138 (Hampshire 51; Zietsman 3 for 15, Saunders 3 for 20)
Draw.

SCHOOL v. QUEENS

Queens 133 (Hall 53, Lucas 24; Brown 5 for 19, Curran 3 for 5, Saunders 2 for 14).

Milton 141 for 2 wickets (Brown 53 not out, Bean 48. Curran 22 not out)
Milton won by 8 runs.

SCHOOL v. HEANY

Heany 96 (Cook 32; MacDonald 3 for 26).

Milton 88 (Morrison 21, Brown 19, Zietsman 18 not out; Cook 5 for 28).
Heany won by 8 runs.

SCHOOL v. KUMALO

Kumalo 99 (Mathews 23, Barker 21; Saunders 4 for 25, Zietsman 4 for 28).

Milton 127 for 7 wickets (Morrison 46 not out).

Milton won by 28 runs.

SCHOOL v. INDUNA

Induna 146 for 5.

Milton 88 for 7 (Brown 23).

SCHOOL v. PLUMTREE

Played at Raylton, 3rd/4th November

This match had the usual excitements and fluctuations. Milton were put in to bat and started disastrously, but were saved by Zietsman from Utter collapse. Plumtree's strong batting fared worse against good bowling and fielding, and so Milton had a lead of 14 on the first innings. They added little to it for the first two wickets of the second innings, but then Saunders and Morrison got on top of the bowling for the first time in the day, and Milton stayed on top till bad light stopped play. It seemed a mistake to appeal when the batsmen were scoring so easily. Next morning there was a collapse and Plumtree were left to make 186 in over 4 hours. They started badly, but from the time Black and Ashburner came together the batting was always on top, and was helped by the serious deterioration in fielding. O'Connell-Jones and Coventry batted well and Plumtree got the runs with two wickets to spare. A well deserved win.

MILTON, First Innings

Saunders, b Salmon	4
Cole, b De Grandhomme	1
Curran, lbw b De Grandhomme	1
Morrison, b O'Connel-Jones	14
Brown, b Salmon	0
Zietsman, c Jones, b Salmon	41
Bourne, b Cozens, b Salmon	6
Bean, c Ferris, b O'Connel-Jones	19
Teasdale, c Mackie, b Salmon	9
Harris, c Lewis, b Salmon	1
MacDonald, not out	0
Extras	7
Total	103

Bowling Analysis: De Grandhomme 2 for 12, Salmon 6 for 37, O'Connel-Jones 2 for 18, Lewis 0 for 15, Coventry 0 for 6, Lamb 0 for 8.

PLUMTREE, First Innings

De Grandhomme, run out	3
Black, c Harris, b Saunders	17
Lewis, std Harris, b Saunders	8
Ashburner, run out	10
Mackie, c Brown, b Saunders	10
O'Connel-Jones, c Cole, b Brown	24
Coventry, b Zietsman	0
Ferris, c Curran, b Saunders	3
Cozens, b Zietsman	0
Lamb, b Morrison	11
Salmon, not out	0
Extras	3
Total	89

Bowling Analysis: Brown 1 for 14, Zietsman 2 for 26, Saunders 4 for 36, Bourne 0 for 8, MacDonald 0 for 2, Morrison 1 for 0.

MILTON, Second Innings

Cole, std Ashburner, b De Grandhomme	0
Saunders, b Salmon	60
Curran, b De Grandhomme	2
Morrison, c Ferris, b Coventry	33
Brown, c Ashburner, b Coventry	18
Zietsman, b De Grandhomme	26
Teasdale, c Lamb, b De Grandhomme	5
Bean, b Salmon	12
Bourne, b De Grandhomme	2
Harris, not out	4
MacDonald, c O'Connel-Jones, b Salmon	0
Extras	9
Total	171

Bowling Analysis: De Grandhomme 5 for 16, Salmon 3 for 27, Lewis 0 for 27,

O'Connel-Jones 0 for 36, Coventry 2 for 24.

PLUMTREE, Second Innings

De Grandhomme, c Morrison, b Zietsman	1
Black, lbw b MacDonald	55
Lewis, lbw b Zietsman	8
Ashburner, c Morrison, b Brown	27
Mackie, c Morrison, b Brown	6
O'Connel-Jones, not out	33
Coventry, c Brown, b MacDonald	37
Ferris, std Harris, b Saunders	9
Cozens, run out	1
Lamb, not out	0
Extras	10
Total (for 8 wickets)	187

Bowling Analysis: Brown 2 for 36, Zietsman 2 for 52, Morrison 0 for 40, Saunders 1 for 34, Bourne 0 for 32, MacDonald 2 for 11.

SCHOOL v. TECHNICAL

Played at Raylton on 11th November

TECHNICAL, First Innings

Lundt, b Brown	1
Lange, c Bean. b Brown	4
Curling, c Morrison, b Brown	0
Sweke, c Zietsman, b Bourne	17
Grey, run out	1
Clark, lbw b Morrison	2
Poole, c Harris, b Saunders	8
Ziehl, std Harris. b Saunders	11
Young, run out	10
Don, not out	12
Anderson, c Harris, b Zietsman	6
Extras	5
Total	77

Bowling Analysis: Brown 3 for 17, Zietsman 1 for 17, Morrison 1 for 9, Saunders 2 for 18, Bourne 1 for 7.

MILTON, First Innings

Saunders. b Lundt	9
Cole, c Don, b Clark	16
Morrison. b Lundt	4
Curran, b Lundt	0
Brown, b Clark	24
Zietsman, b Don	15
Bean. b Ziehl	37
Teasdale, lbw b Lange	8
Bourne, b Lundt	9
Harris. not out	17
MacDonald, c Poole, b Curling	6
Extras	11

Total

156

Bowling Analysis: Lundt 4 for 38, Ziehl 1 for 14, Don 1 for 29. Clark 2 for 35, Lange 1 for 24, Curling 1 for 1.

TECHNICAL, Second Innings

Lange, b Zietsman	1
Lundt, b Zietsman	3
Sweke, c Harris, b Zietsman	2
Curling, c Cole, b Saunders	22
Grey, lbw b Saunders	4
Clark, c Curran, b Brown	17
Poole, c and b Saunders	0
Young, not out	19
Ziehl. b Brown	6
Don. b Zietsman	2
Anderson, not out	3
Extras	15
Total (for 9 wickets)	93

Bowling Analysis: Brown 2 for 14, Zietsman 4 for 26, Saunders 3 for 20. Milton won by 79 runs

2nd XI Results, 1944

SCHOOL v. OLD BOYS

5th February, 1944

Old Boys 98 (Lucas 32; Negus 4 for 20).

Milton 63 (Madgin 13; Rabinson 3 for 14). Milton lost by 35 runs.

SCHOOL v. TECHNICAL.

4th March, 1944

Technical, First Innings : 65 (Owen 27; Henning 3 for 12, Madgin 4 for 20)

Milton, First Innings 93 (Henning 31 not out, Cole 23, Madgin 17).

Technical, 2nd Innings: 90 (Spargo 27, Don 24; Edelstein 6 for 41).

Milton won by 28 on the first innings.

SCHOOL v. TECHNICAL

30th September, 1944

Technical 66 (Gronawald 17 not out;

McNeillie 3 for 18, Madgin 3 for 9).

Milton 100 (Cole 28, Webber 15;

Croxford 3 for 10).

Milton won by 34 runs.

SCHOOL v. I.T.W.

21st October, 1944

I.T.W. 155 for 6 (Wilson 35).

Milton 40 (Thal 17; Prater 4 for 11, Bailey 3 for 0).

I.T.W. won by four wickets.

SCHOOL v. HEANY 2nd XI
Heany 2nd XI 200 for 9.
Milton 53.
Heany won by 147 runs.

SCHOOL v, TECHNICAL 2nd XI
Technical 141. Milton 110. Lost.

Regular Players in the 2nd XI were:
McNeillie (captain), Edelstein (v/captain),
Madgin, Webber, Cole, Henning, Hemingway,
Thal, Van Straaten, Pott, Wolfson, Downing.

Under 15 Results

v Technical. Rain stopped play.
Technical 6 for 8 wickets.
v. Technical. Lost.
Technical 41. Milton 40.
V. Technical. Lost.
Technical 78 and 8 for 6 wickets.
Milton 75 and 75 for 3 wickets.
v. Plumtree. Lost.
Plumtree 94. Milton 13 and 22.
v. Technical. Lost.
Milton 96. Technical 97 for 8 wkts.

Regular players: Suttle (captain), Bean,
Grundy, Watridge, Hawkins, Krikler,
Mendelsohn.

Under 14 Results

v. Plumtree. Lost.
Plumtree 111. Milton 48 and 28.
v. Technical. Won.
Technical 33 and 18. Milton 90
v. Technical. Won.
Technical 60. Milton 78.
v. Technical. Won.
Technical 58. Milton 96.
v Technical. Won.
Technical 69. Milton 90.
v. Plumtree. Won.
Milton 92. Plumtree 64.

Regular players: Sprague (Captain) Lerman, Grundy, Ashworth, Berger,
Pringle, Birkin,
Stainer, Jones, Convaras, Henning.

Under 13 Results

The Under 13 XI has had a particularly successful season and has won all its
School matches,
most of them by very comfortable margins. The following have played for the
team: Harris,
W. (Capt.), Minsker, Playford, Whales, Brewer G., Heine, Chatham, Lange;
Smith N., Black,
Ginsberg, Shmeizer, Rosenfield.

v. Technical. Won.
Milton 159. Technical, first innings 16; second innings 4.
v. Milton Junior. Won.
Milton 49. Milton Junior 25,
v. R.E.P.S. Won.
Milton 86. R.E.P.S. 40.
v. Technical. Won.
Milton 143. Technical 55.
v. Milton Junior. Won.
Milton 121. Milton Junior 52.
v. R.E.P.S. Won.
Milton 116. R.E.P.S. 73.
v. Milton Junior. Won.
Milton 93. Milton Junior 54.

Inter-House Cricket

The first term's fixtures were not completed owing to rains and the Athletic Sports. Birchenough was leading with Fairbridge second, and as it was these two houses that still had to meet, the result was very open. It is hoped that the third term series will be completed before the "Miltonian" comes out.

Fairbridge, with six members of the School team in their eleven, were expected to win this competition, but after two easy victories over Heany and Birchenough, they collapsed against Borrow, who have only one member of the School XI. Borrow therefore ended a very successful year by adding the cricket championship to their other successes; Fairbridge were second, while the last places depend on the Heany-Birchenough match, which has still to be played.

The Appeal of Cricket

NEARLY all articles on cricket are mainly historical, reminiscent, statistical or scientifically educative which have been written generally by cricketers and almost entirely for cricketers. The appeal of this article, however, is to the spectator, whether he be himself a cricketer or not, for on him depends the popularity of the game. The first thing to attempt is some sort of analysis of the causes of the popularity of various sports from the standpoint of those who look on rather than of those who participate.

Rugby football is immensely popular. The game only occupies a comparatively short time and is crammed with incident. Injuries are fairly frequent, and in spite of the objection to brutality and bloodshed, appeals to the lasting cruelty in human nature.

Most of the moves in the game, though not necessarily the underlying strategy, can be fairly easily understood and the skill of the players just as easily. This spectator is fairly close to the game, and therefore, if a regular attendant, soon gets to know the players by sight. In England football appeals not only as a game, but as something on which to bet, and as such is followed by hundreds of thousands of people.

This would certainly not be a desirable scheme for further popularizing cricket or reverting back

to the old days when matches were played for big wagers and professionals were sometimes tempted, by the offer of heavy bribes, to let their sides down. A cricket match cannot be compressed into an hour and a half, and so concentrate the excitement. Injuries are quite frequent enough, and there is no need to turn the game into a gladiatorial show. Neither can the spectators be brought nearer the players.

The only direction, then, in which to work is for the spectator to be able to appreciate the finer points of the game by having a personal interest and becoming more familiar with the players and their qualities. Neither the strategy nor the skill in execution shown by the players is beyond the appreciation of one who is not a player himself. Only a very small proportion of Spaniards have been good bull-fighters, yet bull-fighting draws immense crowds of both men and women, who get to know nearly all there is to be known about its strategy and can quickly and accurately estimate the quality of each move in what, leaving out the question of cruelty is obviously a highly scientific sport.

A far greater proportion of men and nowadays even of women - for women form a big percentage of the crowds at cricket matches in Australia-have some practical experience of cricket, and even those who have not should be capable of appreciating its finer points just as well as the Spanish crowds at the bull-rings. Tennis draws huge crowds to representative tournaments. It is a fine, scientific and graceful game; it can be viewed from fairly close quarters, and it attracts an immense number of women as well as men, partly because it is a game at which both sexes excel; partly by reason of the hero--worship attached to it; partly because meetings such as at Wimbledon are social functions, which draw thousands who hardly understand the game. The crowds at Wimbledon are also partly due to the fact that it is the highlight of the tennis season, and the most representative international competition held anywhere in the world. Thus the crowd should be compared to that which would gather if Test matches against and between England, Australia, South Africa and the West Indies were all staged in a single fortnight at Lord's or the Oval.

One of the fundamental differences between cricket and tennis is that in the former the leading contestants are not similarly "armed" as they are in the latter. Therefore cricket is not comparable with a duel but with the displays in the arena of ancient Rome where one man had a sword and shield while the other attacked with a net and trident spear. Cricket goes a step further than this as far as variety is concerned, for there are several opportunities for the wicketkeeper and other fielders to show individual abilities quite different from those of the batsmen or bowlers. Hence games such as football and hockey are similar to tennis and bull-fighting; and baseball (the most popular American sport) is similar to cricket.

The conclusion is that the appreciation of what is happening is the chief secret of the enjoyment derived from watching a game. With its many different departments, cricket should be the more attractive to the spectator, providing he understands it. Rugby, I think, is more interesting to watch than soccer, because the functions of the different positions are more clearly marked. Cricket should, therefore, be the most interesting of all, and if it is not it must be partly because the spectator does not fully understand it.

The easiest thing to appreciate is a good hard "clout" into the deep field, or, preferably, over the

boundary. If this frequently occurs in his direction, the instinct of self-preservation will keep awake the most sleepy of spectators. It is during the quieter periods of the game that he loses interest, only to come to himself with a start and realize he has just missed seeing the finest catch or the biggest hit made on the ground for years. To one who knows, the period when the score is not moving rapidly is not necessarily dull and may well be extremely interesting. It is very likely that it is a critical phase which will decide whether the bat or the ball is to take command, and hence settle the result of the match.

Even when the game is most lacking in obvious incidents there are always little things going on. The position of a fieldsman is changed; why? Can the result be traced later on. The batsmen cannot be expected to obligingly give him a catch off the next ball, but he may stop a few runs which would otherwise have been inevitable. A bowler is or is not changed. In the former case, his place is, perhaps, taken by a man other than the one you expected. Why is it? A fast scoring batsman suddenly “closes up” and cannot be induced to hit. Again, why is it? There is nearly always a reason for it, and an effort to deduce that reason is, at least, a mental exercise while one waits for something more exciting. And having correctly inferred the reason it can cause a great deal of satisfaction to oneself and annoyance to one’s friends who thought differently.

Many of time older players criticize modern batsmen and their methods. It has been freely argued that certain shots have been neglected or fallen into disuse and that off side play has deteriorated. It has also been stated that the pads are used too often as a second line of defence. Also that time rate of scoring has decreased and that batting in general is not as attractive as it used to be.

Off side play may have decreased and that more runs are now made on the on side is most probably due to the advent of the in-swinger, which, according to one of the first laws of batsmanship, must be played to the on if played at all. We have all been taught, or should have been taught, not to play against the swing of the ball. The position is not that the present-day batsman is incapable of playing the ball through the covers, but merely that he is given fewer opportunities of doing so. The leg stump is attacked more by the bowler, and few half volleys are bowled outside the off stump. Hammond, the greatest of all off drivers, would never attempt to drive an in-swinging ball through the covers, for this is just the shot the bowler would like to see the batsman execute. There is a general impression among the spectators of average critical ability that a ball on the off should be dispatched to the off boundary and vice versa, quite regardless of the direction to which the ball turns after pitching.

It stands to reason if a batsman hits an off-break on his off side he is playing against the break and giving the ball a much greater chance of beating the bat. (This is referring to a good length ball.) Only if well pitched up can the batsman drive the ball between the covers, but this does not apply to the in-swinging half volley, because then the ball is altering its course and angle before pitching. It is the in-swinger and increased leg theory attack of recent years that have reduced the frequency of off driving. We must blame the bowler and not the batsman, if anyone is to be blamed at all.

One of the most attractive shots in cricket, the cut shot, has also been affected by the in-swinger. Again the decrease is due to fewer opportunities, but still I think it can be used more often than it

generally is. It is a stroke to which a certain amount of risk is always attached, but there are few balls, short of a length, and even good length balls, outside the off stump, which cannot be cut, provided the batsman is prepared to take a little risk. It is, of course, very dangerous to cut an in-swinging of practically any length, and the frequency with which it comes along discourages the stroke.

The bowler naturally attempts to bowl the type of ball which he considers most likely to produce wickets at a low cost, and if he considers the in-swinging his best ball, one cannot blame him for bowling it frequently. I consider that this type of ball has affected the general style of batting and is largely responsible for the modern tendency of batsmen to face the bowler, particularly when playing back.

- **A.H.Z.**

What Nazism Means to You or Me

RHODESIA is at war with Nazidom, yet what Nazism really means to the common man very few Rhodesians know. There prevail among them still too many of the very qualities which make Fascism so hateful to all freedom-loving peoples.

It is hard to feel the difference without having experienced both, but I have seen much more of the Nazi regime than I care to think of.

Its first characteristic is regimentation mass demonstrations, mass flag-hoisting, mass parades and uniformity. Their slogan has always been "Ein Volk, ein Reich, ein Fuehrer" (One people, one empire, one leader).

They have to start young. When a boy is six he joins the Hitler Youth. (True to type - called after one man and not a principle.) There is no law to enforce this, but one would never get employment or permission to attend university without having been a member. Thus, long before the boy is able to think for himself (imagine your kid brother in Sub A), he is contaminated with the ideas of blood and race. Before they are much older German boys do not doubt that the Germanic race is supreme, that the Nordic peoples are the only cultured (perfect example: the Nazis), and all others (including Confucius, Socrates and Christ) are only a jump above the ape.

The German boys knew none of the democratic freedoms of debates and study circles we know here. All church youth movements were forbidden. Racial science and politics were taught in secondary schools. At the school I attended Greek and Roman mythology were replaced by the Teutonic sagas of mass-murder and lust for blood. New history books which, by examples, emphasized the necessity of war and harped on German territorial claims were introduced. Even in biology social conclusions were drawn from the struggle in nature. All democratic teachers were slowly strained out.

The boys, warlike by nature and "ardent for some desperate glory," quickly took to the idea that war was good and useful, glorious and heroic. Obedience, they were told, was the greatest virtue, and death for the fatherland their dearest hope. ("There's not to reason why, there's but to do and die.") These boys often pillaged Jewish shops and threw stones at us.

Once out of school, German boys in pre-war days had to do six months forced labour, and two years (university graduates only one) military service. Many people associate the German Army with continual goose-stepping. This is not so. In my twelve years in Germany I have seen this step used only once - at a parade.

After conscription-service the young men may join the National "Socialist" Party. Most, having been brought up as staunch Nazis, do so. Besides training them for warfare, this party organizes mass parades with plenty of heel-clicking and hundreds of flags every fortnight or so. Thousands of brown-uniformed machines take delight in thus wasting their time marching about to the rhythmical blare of military tunes. Then some leader will give a speech, and at every stop the whole assembly will burst into organized shouting and clapping. The S.S., whose black uniforms are known to any cinema-goer, is the elite of the party, while the S.A. is its rank and file.

A second much less obvious feature of a country under Nazism is fear. This may remain unnoticed by foreign tourists, but we who viewed things from within saw enough of it. Everyone was scared of his best friend. Parents were afraid that their own children would report their anti-Nazi attitude to the Gestapo. No one would dare to say anything against the regime. My father's best friends were afraid to greet him, a Jew, in the streets. When they came visiting they came after dusk.

German firms that dealt with Jews were denounced, their names published in the Nazi papers, and their owners often beaten up by the members of the Nazi Party. All Socialist, Communist, Pacifist and Democrat leaders and writers were arrested and sent to concentration camps. I once saw a group of them, with their hands folded behind their necks, marched through the streets by armed policemen. How they were treated in the concentration camps needs no telling—the papers are always full of it. However, I may mention that at the gate of the infamous camp at Buchenwalde there is the large-lettered inscription "Might is Right".

Yes, might is right in Germany. People are arrested without trial, lawyers beaten up because they once opposed a Nazi at a court case, and prisoners are tortured and killed.

On the 10th of November, 1938, this doctrine was put drastically into action. The day before, an official of the German Embassy in Paris had died of wounds received when a Jew fired at him a few days previously. This was the chance the Nazis had been waiting for. At midnight organized S.A. and S.S. detachments broke into thousands of Synagogues all over the country, planted drums of petrol and set them alight. High up in the flames rose those laws that say "Thou shalt do no murder" and "Thou shalt not steal." Germany had no need for them! That week tens of thousands of Jewish men were dragged off to concentration camps. Thousands never returned. Other groups of Nazis entered all Jewish premises and with vandal ferocity destroyed everything they could lay hands on. I saw a bar where every bottle had been smashed with insane hatred. The newspapers called this the "outburst of the indignant crowd," but I saw that self-same crowd standing sadly and quietly around a burning synagogue, and I heard one old worker mutter, "Now, I ask you, was that necessary?" In Berlin, they say, over a hundred Germans were arrested for expressing sentiments that sounded little like the "outbursts of the indignant crowd."

For days the lorries full of arrested Jews, many of whom were driven to suicide or were killed, passed our windows. For days we waited in agony for them to arrest my father, but when they first came to our block of flats they missed us, and the second time we were out. Thus my father escaped. Flight would have been impossible. The roads, stations and aerodromes were closely guarded. Telephone communications were cut. Those were the most terrible days of my life.

Also the Roman Catholic Church had to suffer under the Nazi regime. Its privileges were withdrawn, and many of its priests arrested. Even Protestant ministers, some of whom - like the courageous Niehmoller - denounced Fascism from the pulpit, were taken to concentration camps.

A new interdenominational German Church was founded. It adopted many of the heathen customs of those savage days of Thor and Walhalla to which the Nazis look back for inspiration in cruelty. It would be gross exaggeration to say that they actually prayed to Hitler as a god, but they did-in a symbolic if not real way-regard him as the Messiah and saviour of the German people.

Such are the men we face to-day. They are super-efficient in propaganda. Their cancer-like creed has eaten its way of hate and racial strife even into sunny Rhodesia. it must be stamped out! I have seen what it eventually leads to. It is time that everyone realized that wherever isolationism and nationalism rule, wherever decency and brotherhood have been eclipsed, Fascism, with its trail of oppression and concentration camps, is on the march!

—P.F.

My First Gymkhana

ALTHOUGH I have been a keen rider for quite a number of years the first time I ever rode in a race was in a gymkhana which took place a few months ago. The race was to be run over four furlongs, and was a hurdle race with five jumps to be negotiated before the winning post. As luck would have it I found that I had to start from scratch as my horse had once been a racehorse.

On the day of the race I woke up early, washed and dressed myself and went to the racecourse where the meeting was to be held. As the race was not to be run until the afternoon I had the whole morning to myself, during which time I was able to watch the other horses and riders being put through their paces by the judges.

Before I knew where I was I found that it was time for me to go and weigh in; so taking my saddle I did so, and finding my weight to be correct went back to the stables and saddled up. When I had seen that everything was on correctly and that the girths were tight enough, I told the boy to take my horse out into the ring.

In another ten minutes or so I heard a bell go and was told by the steward in charge to mount, so with my heart in my mouth I vaulted on and cantered past the grandstand down to the starting gate. As I passed the jumps which were built out of bushes I had a feeling of despair, for they looked like mountains. Just as I reached the start and maneuvered into position the flag dropped, and we were off.

All my nervousness suddenly vanished, and I began to settle down to business. The first jump was comparatively low, so that I found myself simply sailing over it with a jump of well over five feet. The next thing I knew was that I was in among the bunch and approaching the next jump.

Then things seemed to happen quickly; two horses in front of me hit into a wing, and I suddenly found myself colliding with another horse which had come up in front of me as I was just starting to go over the jump. Before I realized what had happened I discovered that the other horse had been thrown on to the ground by the force of the impact, and that I myself had turned a complete somersault over my horse's head and was lying stunned on the other side of the jump. By the time that I had fully regained my senses and opened up my eyes again some Red Cross men were running towards me. They picked me up and carried me back to the grandstand, where a doctor after examining me said that I had sustained only severe bruises and broken no bones. Later I learned that my horse had bolted from fright, and after being caught was found to be quite all right, having not even as much as scratched himself. Well, that was the end of my first gymkhana.

—**H.T. (IIIa)**

Examination Results

Cambridge School Certificate, 1943

(The figures in parentheses indicate the number of distinctions gained)

EIGHT CREDITS-

Bergman, S. S. (5).

Girling, E.

SEVEN CREDITS-

Fisher, N.E.

SIX CREDITS-

Bradley, R.

Enoch, F. (1).

Greyvenstein, Z. W.

Haimovitz, G. (1).

Krikler, B. J. (2).

Morrison, L. G.

Smec, P. N. (1).

Zietsman, A. H. (1).

FIVE CREDITS-

Hadfield, A. D.

Sulter, G. A.

Teasdale, H.J.

FOUR CREDITS-

Diamond, V. L.
Henning, W. B.
Howard, W. P. (1).
Veale, R. O. (1).

THREE CREDITS-

Bowles, P. W.
Davies, T. L. (1).
Futter, J. B.
Goodwin, M.
Harris, R. S.
Macfarlane, K. S.
Meyer, A. V. S.
Proctor, D. A.
Rabinovitch, N.
Scully, G. E. (1).
Vogel, C.

TWO CREDITS-

Bryan, D. P.
Desmond, A. I.
Hill, R. B. H.
Nicholson, T. M.
Porter, J. W.

ONE CREDIT-

Golden, L. (1).
McNeillie, I. S.

Cambridge Higher Certificate, 1943

R.C. Smith passed in-
Geography (Subsidiary)
Latin (Subsidiary)
English (Subsidiary)
General Paper

Supplementary Credits, 1943

Obtained by pupils who were awarded their Certificates in 1942.

THREE CREDITS-

Kiwelowitz, A. T.

TWO CREDITS-

Barratt, F. C.
Bean, E. A.

Gelman, A.

ONE CREDIT-

Ziprkowski, R.

Charelick Soloman Scholarships- Golden, M.; Macdonald, K. H.

Beit Engineering Scholarship- Zukas, S. B.

Beit University Bursary- Jamieson, R. Robertson, N. L.

Selous Memorial Prize- Hemans, J.J.

School Council Prizes-

Empire Geography: Fraenkel, P. and Krikler, B.J.

Empire History: Adams, J. and Cole, J.

Rhodes Trustee English Prizes- Hemans, J. J. and Ross, M. D.

R.R.W.U. Prizes-

Physics: Bergman, S.

Chemistry: Gelman, A.

Acknowledgements

The Editor begs to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following magazines, apologizing for any omission: The Selbornian, the Hiltonian, Prince Edward School Magazine, King Edward VII School Magazine, The Plumtree School Magazine, The Jeppe High School Magazine, The Borderer (Umtali), The Girls High School Magazine, Bulawayo Technician School Magazine, St Michael's Chronicle, The Monmothian, The Chaplin School Magazine, The Eveline School Annual, St Peter's School Magazine, The Rhodes Estate Preparatory School Magazine, St, George's College Chronicle, The Rhodian, The Andean, The Dale College Magazine, St. Andrew's (Bloemfontein) Magazine, The Borderer (Bombay).

Old Miltonians Association

THE title of this section has become very inaccurate. Last year we expressed the hope that the Association would be operating again by now, in times of peace. Actually far more Miltonians are away than ever, as can be seen from the accompanying lists of over 800, so there seems little chance of the Association being revived for some time. The Mashonaland Branch has kept alive to the extent of still having a chairman and honorary secretary. They are C. Dennison, Government Metallurgical Laboratory, Union Avenue, and A, S. Davies, Accounts Branch, Education Department, who would be pleased to hear from any Old Boys living or visiting in the

Salisbury district.

Meanwhile we depend largely on the local Press for our news of O.M.s. Much of it unfortunately is found in the casualty lists, to which we have had to add this year the names of twenty more who have lost their lives and of nine more who are missing.

Among these is Wing-Commander Ashley Jackson, who was killed over Stettin in January and is buried in the military cemetery there. Ashley Jackson will be remembered by many Old Boys as one of the finest head prefects the School has had. He went to Cranborne about 1933, and made the R.A.F. his career. He visited the School not very long before the war, while on leave in Rhodesia. No more fitting testimony to his character could be given than is shown in his own testimony to the greatness of others - not in his own Service. In one of his letters he said:-
“The merchant seaman characterises the highest virtue in the British race - dauntless courage, devotion, singleness of purpose, humbleness. For them there is no glory, no military uniform, no proud beribboned chest to display - just old simple civilian clothes with democracy written broadly over their make-up. The British Empire owes its greatness to those simple sailormen who have learnt to master that relentless, pitiless enemy, the sea.

“A year ago I spent a few days on a destroyer which was on convoy escort duties, and I then learned to admire these magnificent merchant seamen who had to face the stormy seas the mine, the submarine and the aircraft, sometimes all at once.

“I realized then why we would never be beaten by a Continental Power, however mighty. Last year I met many who had had their ships sunk under them for the fourth time. They had no medals to prove their manliness and courage to the outside world, and were waiting for their terrible burns to heal so as to get back to sea again.”

Perhaps this determined heroism of the Merchant Navy may be matched by a story from “The Bulawayo Chronicle” of the exploits of Trevor Booth, whose brother ‘Tony’ was killed earlier in the war:-

“A story which has as its highlight the great courage and endurance of an individual, but which also shows grim, close-range conditions in which fighting occurs on the Italian front and the dirty methods of the Germans, concerns a young Rhodesian with a Pretoria tank regiment of the South African Forces.

“The Rhodesian is Corporal Trevor Booth, of Selukwe, whose name recently appeared in the Colony’s roll of honour as having been wounded in action in Italy. There is a Rhodesian squadron under Major F. H. Wade, of Bulawayo, with this regiment, as there is with each of other South African armoured regiments.

“Booth’s troop, in which he was a crew commander, were detailed to do a difficult job when, with the infantry of a Brigade of Guards, the Rhodesian squadron were driving against the town of Torita. The main road, being heavily mined, troops were sent off to do a flanking attack on the town to take the enemy by surprise. Booth, in the leading tank, found the route extremely rough and through difficult country, and was within 200 yards of the objective when he was forced to

make a detour at a demolition.

"Booth descended from his tank to guide it, but while he was doing this the tank was damaged by an explosion right beneath it. He surmised that a charge had been set off by means of a wire by a Party of enemy nearby. The blast of the explosion broke one of Booth's legs and badly dazed him. The clothes of one of his crew were alight as he baled out of the tank, and Booth, with amazing fortitude, stumbled to his assistance and tore off his clothes.

"A supporting tank sent a first-aid party to their assistance, but by this time the enemy, who had been covering the demolition, had rushed up to the scene, and from point-blank range opened fire on both wounded and would-be rescuers, who had just got the first-aid box opened.

"Once again Booth, equal to the occasion, pulled out his pistol and went in to action till he lapsed into semi-consciousness. From the moment when his tank was damaged and he himself injured it was forty minutes before the supporting tanks cleared out the enemy and could rescue the wounded".

Of the seven Old Miltonians whose names have been added this year to the list of those decorated, we have the official citations of only two. Of F/O. E. Williams, D.F.C, it stated that "this officer is a courageous, determined fighter, whose keenness to inflict loss on the enemy has always been evident. He has completed a large number of sorties during which he has attacked airfields and a variety of other targets, including rail and road transport, with good results. Among his other successes F/O. Williams has destroyed five enemy aircraft at night. His example has been worthy of the highest praise."

And of P/O. A. C. Smythe it said that "during recent operations P/O. Smythe has attacked Berlin on three occasions and Hamburg on four. His work as captain of an aircraft has been marked by efficiency and keenness. In August, 1943, while returning from Berlin, his aircraft was driven off its course by two fighter attacks. It was forced to descend to 8,000 feet. Where it was engaged by searchlights and seriously damaged by anti-aircraft fire. Both gunners had been seriously wounded, but the aircraft was flown safely to its base. This officer has invariably displayed a high degree of courage and devotion to duty."

Very popular decoration among Rhodesians who have been in the British Isles on war service is the award of the M.B.E. to J. W. G. (Tickey) Baggott, who as a member of the staff of Rhodesia House has done splendid work in helping and entertaining Rhodesians in London.

Among those who have been wounded in the past year are H. A. Macdonald, Lionel Michell, R. G. Simpson, M. Herbst, and Haydyn Roberts. The latter was wounded while serving with the paratroops in the invasion of Normandy. One O.M. has been unlucky enough to get wounded in Rhodesia that is Ben Baron, for many years a member of our committee, who was shot in the heel accidentally while serving with the local territorials.

None of us thought of K. B. Hanssen as a poet when he was at School, but while serving with the P.B.L. in the Italian campaign he was inspired to compose some verses entitled "Infantry, 1914." Here they are:-

When the weather's too inclement for the aeroplane to fly,
When the ground's a bit too soggy for the tank to have a try,
When everything's too filthy for everyone but me,
They write a little paragraph about the infantry.

If only I were jet-propelled or radio-controlled
In blazing banner headlines my story would be told,
But, as it's only brains and guts that take me where I go
My glamour co-efficient is exceptionally low.

Now disgracefully in Norway I let the foe advance.
In Burma, too, and Africa and Crete, and Greece and France,
While others were preparing I – incompetently - dared
To venture into battle, alone and unprepared.

Before the flower of victory sprouts out of a machine
And fills the public's nostrils with the scent of gasoline,
I hope some backroom boy will find a substitute for me,
Pre-fabricated, bipod-type, mark something, infantry.

John Harrod passed through Bulawayo recently after an adventurous career. He was taken prisoner in the Libyan campaign and is said to have made nine escapes from camp only to be recaptured each time. Later he got away during the invasion of Italy. His brother Cedric is now in command of an important seaplane base somewhere in the East. Unfortunately Barry, the third brother, was killed in action near Cassino in June of this year.

Lieut.-Colonel J. de L. Thompson, our last chairman, is probably in Greece now. For sometime he has been a British Liaison Officer to the Greek Government in Egypt. Major H. B. Dugmore has been in and out of the Balkans. He was dropped by parachute among Tito's supporters in Yugoslavia, and came to Bulawayo on leave at the end of his mission there.

Lieut.-Colonel J. B. Brady, D.S.O., M.P., still keeps in touch with many O.M.s and is very good about letting the School know of them. He hopes to be on his way to England when this is published. Mr. H. G. Livingston has also kindly sent on information he has received of various Old Boys.

The Royal Navy has attracted a lot of Rhodesians in the last two years, and there are many Miltonians among them who visit the School when they get leave. Within this year we have seen Baker, Baird, K. Fisher, Webster, Futter, W. Ford and J. Hill, and they have reported seeing many others on their journeyings.

We hear regular news from India of Ralph Miller and Michael Croeser. The latter is now a Major and still with the Gurkhas. Quihampton wrote from Italy recently and mentioned seeing Keith Sturgess, Van Rooyen, Bruce Mayger, Golden, Brenner, Griffiths, Dennis Wood, Nesbit Robinson, Mike Hill and Roy Dando, Eric Sturgess and Archie Wilson have recently visited the

School.

We much regret the death of Trevor Knoesen, who left the School recently because of bad health and who bore a long illness with patience and fortitude. Our sympathies are with his Parents and brothers.

Pro Patria

J. C. Atkinson	I. S. Francis	G. R. Lacombe	F. H. Robertson
W. H. Austin	A. Fulton	S. P. Lacombe	D. J. R. Robinson
D. L. Baker	M. Galinos	D. C. Leggo	R. T. Rounthwaite
S. D. Baldachin	A. Garos	R. H. Lewen	C. R. Rundle
S. A. Bamberger	S. L. Geach	G. W. Liddell	J. J. F. Russell
S. Barbour	F. Goldstein	R. I. Liptz	W. A. Russell
D. D. Bentley	G. O. Gordon	G. E. R. Lock	A. A. Scrooby
D. F. Bernstein	S. Graaf	S. McPhee	W. E. G. Sheffield
C. G. Blyth	C. E. Greenwall	W. A. B. Maxwell	F. de Smith
D. M. Boon	A. M. Griffiths	A. R. Meldrum	R. R. Smith
A. F. Booth	M. Gruber	S. Michell	D. Stewart
H. Boyer	R. I. Gruber	D. Milne	G. C. D. Stowe
A. D. Campbell	B. Harrod	H. B. Mitchell	H. J. S. Sturgess
A. H. Classen	F. S. Haslett	L. R. Mitchell	B. J. Thal
A. W. Coley	S. G. Haslett	E. F. C. Montgomery	P. H. Theodosiou
P. Coxwell	G. W. Hendrie	D. E. Murray	H. A. Todman
D. S. Crossley	R. I. Heydenrych	M. P. Noble	T. B. Treble
Brough Davies	D. K. Hodge	E. Owen	G. R. Turkington
W. H. Day	A. W. Horobin	K. G. Peters	J. J. Veldsman
A. Dixon	R. B. Houston	E. M. Price	J. B. Walenn
A. S. Edington	A. D. Jackson	R. M. Quarendon	N. Walker
P. Ellenbogen	C. J. A. Jacobs	C. J. Ralstein	A. A. Watt
D. W. Erickson	W. Jacques	S. C. Rhynas	E. H. E. Welby
E. Evans	J. Jeffrey	P. Rix	R. A. Wright
A. A. Feigenbaum	D. H. Johnson		

Missing

I. Baldwin	J. S. Gray	W. B. Ingram	A. C. Petty
T. W. Dunk	C. Hore	L. J. Loewenson	L. V. Schafer
D. Graaf	E. V. Hore	B. L. Nesbitt	

Prisoners of War

R. H. Attwood	J. H. Evans	C. J. Marshall	R. O. Rundle
J. W. Brown	C. Garside	G. E. McCay	I. A. Spence-Ross
A. C. Coulson	R. C. Hill	R. R. Michell	J. Snelling
L. L. Dando	J. R. A. Johnstone	A. G. Pyper	B. C. Thompson
J. G. Davies	J. C. Launder	I. M. Rhynas	J. C. Thompson
A. D. Dedman	S. W. Loewenson		

OLD MILTONIANS SERVING WITH H.M. FORCES (Including some already demobilized)

J. Abdela	A. Edwards	G. R. Lambert	A. Sagar
A. Abrahamson	S. Edwards	H. H. Lassman	R. Sagar
W. W. Acutt	V. Edwards	S. Lassman	M. Salis
B. A. H. Adams	W. B. R. Edwards	G. C. Launder	D. Saunders
C. B. Adams	M. M. Ellenbogen	B. Layers	F. N. Saunders
H. M. Adams	S. E. Elkington	C. H. Lawler	A. Sanderson
R. P. S. Adams	F. Eriksson	B. C. Ledeboer	A. Sarif
J. Adamson		C. W. Ledeboer	R. Schattil
H. G. Addecott	J. Fairlamb	N. Levin	A. E. Scott
K. P. Addison	F. Faulds	G. T. I. Leonard	L. Scott
A. R. Agar	H. Favish	S. P. Levinson	P. J. Scott
G. Agar	L. Favish	H. Levy	C. W. Seggie
W. D. Amos	J. Feigenbaum	L. Levy	B. Shackleton
K. A. Anderson	D. Fenton	A. Lewen	N. A. Shackleton
W. A. Anderson	D. C. Ferrer	M. Lewin	H. Shacklock
G. B. Aplin	H. Finkelstein	R. Liddle	D. Sheasby
E. D. Archer	H. C. Fisher	C. S. Lineham	E. Sheffield
J. Archer	K. A. Fisher	S. J. Liptz	T. A. Sheffield
F. B. Armitage	M. G. Fisher	R. Livingstone	I. Sher
W. F. Armstrong	G. M. Fitzgerald	A. H. Lloyd	R. Shinn
H. B. Ashburner	A. E. Flowerday	A. N. Lloyd	A. D. Schulman
D. J. Arnott	E. Forbes	B. W. Lloyd	C. J. Schulman
O. R. Ashton	P. Forbes	B. E. Lobel	M. Siewwright
W. Atherstone	D. Ford	W. Lobel	A. J. Simpson
S. Atkinson	W. Ford	G. Locke	G. A. Simpson
K. F. D. Attwell	C. N. Foster	W. W. S. Lomax	R. G. Simpson
R. F. Austin	E. S. Foster	S. J. Longden	A. G. Sims
	R. L. Foster	N. H. B. Longhurst	F. Sletcher
B. J. Babb	P. L. Fouche	C. Lothian	S. J. Sluce
A. E. Bailey	M. Fox	L. G. Louth	J. Smith

T. Bailey	B. H. Franks	L. Lovat	J. E. Smith
E. B. Baird	R. L. Franks	R. Love	A. C. Smythe
I. E. Baker	N. Fredman	J. M. Loewenthal	D. Solomon
N. Baldwin	V. Friedman		G. Solomon
H. C. Ballance	A. H. Friend	A. MacDonald	E. D. Solomon
D. W. Bamberger	C. Friend	H. A. Macdonald	S. R. Somerville
F. Banning	R. Friend	H. N. Macdonald	E. F. Southwick
A. E. Barbour	C. Frost	I. N. Macdonald	A. H. R. Southwick
C. Barbour	J. F. Fulton	K. Macdonald	E. Spencer
D. Barlow	J. B. Futter	J. K. Macdonald	N. J. Spicer
G. A. Barlow		W. A. R. Macdonald	A. de P. Spurr
E. Barnes	N. Galinos	I. Macgillivray	G. Stephenson
V. L. Barnes	T. Galinos	L. E. V. Mahoney	H. Steyn
H. B. Barnett	R. C. Galvin	-. Maiswell	F. Stuart
W. R. Barnett	A. H. Garside	D. W. C. Malton	R. R. Sterling
D. Baron	W. Garside	C. Mann	J. V. Stokes
H. Baron	J. Gelman	M. Mansell	R. S. Stone
J. Baron	J. S. George	V. Maree	H. Streak
P. Baron	W. R. Gerber	H. Margolis	R. M. Stringfield
C. Barry	J. G. Gibb	K. Markham	R. A. G. Stupart
J. Bates	W. O. Gibbon	R. Marr	E. Sturgess
E. G. Batwell	L. Gibson	D. A. Marshall	K. Sturgess
B. E. Bawden	K. Gilbert	N. Marshall	R. A. S. Sturgess
G. R. Bawden	S. Golden	T. Martin	H. L. Sussman
R. C. Berger	A. Goldhawk	E. A. Maughan	G. Sussman
T. K. Bergman	B. J. Goldhawk	G. V. Maughan	O. Sussman
A. Bernic	J. H. Goodall	S. E. Maughan	P. Sussman
C. Bernstein	H. R. Goode	G. L. Maxwell	D. Sutherland
H. Bernstein	C. A. Goodyear	Dan Mayger	
N. J. Bernstein	N. A. Goodyear	J. McGraw	L. S. Talbot
R. J. Bernstein	A. B. Goosen	A. C. McLean	G. Taylor
A. B. Bester	S. Goosen	E. D. K. McLean	H. St. G. Taylor
G. Bester	K. D. Gordon	I. McLean	H. C. Taylor
J. Black	M. Grossberg	J. McLean	H. H. Taylor
J. M. Black	G. Graaf	R. McLennon	L. M. Taylor
G. H. Blackett	A. Graham	D. McMurray	R. C. Taylor
D. H. Blackman	H. Graham	J. McMurray	K. C. Thal
C. Bloomhill	H. Gray	M. A. McNeilage	L. Thal
M. A. Blumberg	R. M. Green	R. J. McNeilage	N. Thal
T. Bond	E. M. Griffiths	R. McPhee	F. B. Theron
T. Booth	L. Grimmer	J. Meltzer	J. Thompson
E. G. Boswell	R. A. Grimmer	M. Meltzer	J. de L. Thompson
J. G. Boswell	S. Gruber	C. Mennel	L. Thompson
R. G. Boswell	C. H. Gull	E. J. O. Mennel	E. A. W. Thornton
R. J. Bowes		G. B. C. Mereer	B. Thornton
A. Bradley	T. C. Haddon	M. Mever	L. Tilbury

J. Brenner	R. W. Hadfield	A. D. Michael	H. A. Todman
F. Brewster	W. Hallauer	I. D. Michael	C. J. Tones
E. F. Briers	R. J. Hamilton	L. E. Michell	M. H. Trainer
A. St. J. Brislin	J. Hammond	E. A. Millar	V. Treger
D. A. Brookes	W. H. Hammond	J. Miller	W. Treger
O. P. Broughton	N. A. Hann	R. Miller	E. C. W. Trollip
J. B. Brady	K. Hansen	T. W. Miller	D. C. Trow
J. H. Brown	C. Harris	G. Mitchelmore	C. E. Tucker
G. W. Brown	D. Harris	K. W. Montgomery	G. Turnbull
S. R. Brown	M. Harris	D. Morrison	N. E. Turner
T. Brown	R. D. Harris	A. Moseley	
R. Bulman	S. Harris	A. D. Munn	C. R. Ulyett
W. Bundock	S. M. Harris	D. Murray	
B. R. Burgess	C. R. Harrod	E. N. Mutch	B. Van Blerk
G. H. A. Burne	J. B. Harrod	H. S. Mutch	D. H. van der Struys
J. H. Burne	H. A. J. Hartel	H. J. Myburgh	C. J. van Jaarsveld
E. L. Burrows	K. Harvey	C. Myers	F. J. van Rooyen
J. Butcher	F. J. B. Haslett		F. K. Viljoen
P. M. Butcher	J. S. Hatton	W. Nash	L. Visagie
	C. J. R. Hayward	C. J. Nevett	C. Vlantis
N. M. Campbell	M. Heim	R. L. Nevile	P. Von Meerdevoort
W. R. Campbell	F. Hendrie	N. Nevile	V. Von Memerty
H. Cattle	T. E. Hendrie	F. A. Nichol	C. J. Voss
C. A. Capon	M. A. Herbst	G. R. Nichol	A. Vosloo
F. G. Capon	L. Herscowitz	J. Nicholson	
B. Carnegie	M. G. Heydenrych	H. G. Nieuwenhuys	D. R. Wagenaar
P. D. Carter	J. Hill	A. B. Norris	D. R. Walenn
S. Cathro	M. H. Hill	M. W. Norris	W. G. Walton
S. N. Cathro	L. R. S. Hill	P. O. Norton	W. H. Watkins
J. H. Charsley	C. G. L. Hirst		J. Watt
N. A. Chisholm	I. Hirst	W. A. M. Ogilvie	C. Watridge
R. F. Classen	W. Hodgson	D. H. Osborne	A. Webster
K. H. Clarkson	P. Hodson	F. A. Osborne	P. P. A. Webster
A. C. Cock	J. Hogan	R. O. Othenius	B. Weedon
G. Cohen	W. L. Holland	C. Owen	G. Weedon
R. E. Coleman	A. Holmes		W. Weekes
L. J. Coley	J. Hooper	A. L. Painting	R. H. L. Wentzel
D. C. Collins	A. J. Hopkins	F. W. Palm	F. West
F. V. Collins	A. C. Horden	O. Palm	P. West
P. Compbrink	A. Hore	R. A. Palm	G. J. Whamond
P. M. Connor	N. F. Lore	G. Palmer	C. W. Wheeler
C. H. V. Cooke	C. J. Horn	E. Palte	J. Wheeler
A. J. Cooper	O. C. Horton	S. Palte	T. R. Whyte
I. Cooper	J. Horton	J. C. Pare	R. P. Widdows
L. J. Cooper	A. H. Hoskins	J. Parry	J. Wilkinson
R. A. Cooper	D. Houston	L. W. Partridge	H. Wilks

C. Cottrell	J. B. Houston	C. Perry	E. R. Williams
A. Coulson	F. Howe-Ely	H. Petersen	A. Wilson
B. Coulson	B. K. Hunt	E. C. Pettty	D. H. Wilson
J. D. R. Coutts	N. Hunter	H. Phoenix	S. B. Wilson
C. C. Coventry	F. F. Hunter	P. G. Pitman	T. Wilson
H. A. Cowen	J. S. E. Huntley	H. Plumb	W. J. Wilson
J. Cowley	A. A. Hutchinson	P. L. Poole	W. J. Winter
T. Cox	L. O. Hutchinson	H. Port	G. E. Wolffe
C. Cracknell	D. L. Hutchins	T. W. Posselt	G. H. Wolffe
C. Craven	F. D. Hyatt	B. E. Proctor	M. Wolffe
W. J. Craven			S. J. Wolffe
D. A. Crerar	C. B. Ingram	A. M. Quail	F. J. Wolhuter
L. M. Crerar	A. J. K. Innes	D. Quick	E. J. L. Woods
M. P. L. Croeser		O. Quick	C. Wood
D. Crook	D. M. Jamieson	R. Quick	D. Wood
W. P. Cross	J. H. Jenkinson	H. T. Quihampton	G. Wood
N. M. Crossley	G. N. W. Johnson		J. W. Wood
G. Cumming	J. H. Johnson	J. Rabins	P. Woods
G. Cummings	H. M. F. Johnston	M. Rabins	G. Wordsworth
D. Curran	K. Johnston	A. Rabinovitz	T. A. Wright
	B. Johnstone	M. Rademeyer	
R. Dando	D. G. Johnstone	B. Rasin	J. Yodaiken
C. Dare	G. Johnstone	S. Raison	E. York
E. A. Dare	O. Jones	A. Raistein	G. York
S. V. Darrington		G. Randel	S. Young
L. David	C. E. Kalshoven	L. Rassiner	
J. Davidson	H. M. Kalshoven	R. Raubenheimer	S. B. Zukas
W. Davidson	A. M. Kaplan	H. Rawson	
A. S. Davies	N. G. Kaplan	R. R. Rayne	
A. W. Davies	B. Kaufman	R. Reid	
F. G. Davies	I. Kaufman	F. A. Retief	
J. M. C. Davies	R. L. Kaufman	E. G. Reuterink	
L. Davies	H. A. Keen	J. Richards	
J. B. Davis	R. F. Keen	L. Rix	
C. R. Davison	H. R. Ketteringham	H. W. Roberts	
S. L. Davison	J. Kilner	W. T. Robertson	
A. W. Dawes	J. Kingdon	A. D. Robertson	
H. Dawes	A. J. Kiwelowitz	Noel Robertson	
R. Dawes	F. A. Knight	P. H. Robinson	
B. Day	A. P. Knoesen	G. M. Robinson	
C. Dean	A. D. Knoesen	K. Robson	
H. W. de Beer	H. F. Knoesen	A. J. M. Rogers	
M. Dedman	I. Kransdorf	M. Rogers	
M. H. Delpont		T. Rolfe	
W. R. Dempster		M. Rosen	
A. C. Dennison		P. Rosen	

V. L. Diamond
F. C. de Vos
S. J. de Vos
A. Dixon
R. Wynn-Dixon
B. D. Dobson
G. Donnelly
C. V. Dormer
P. Doubell
P. F. Drayton
G. Dreyer
H. B. Dugmore
J. Dunk
A. J. Dunkley
D. E. Durrant
F. K. Durret
J. J. Du Toit

D. Rosenfeld
D. Rosenfield
D. M. Ross
L. C. Ross
G. Roussot
A. A. Rubenstein
G. Rubenstein
I. Rubenstein
J. Rubenstein
M. Rubenstein
A. M. Ruda
H. M. Ramsay
E. Rundle
L. R. Rundle
R. C. Rundel
H. Rushmere
G. Russell
A. Fraser Russell

Decorations

W. W. Acutt O.B.E.	A. Moseley M.M.
H. C. Addecott M.C.	J. C. Pare D.F.C.
H. C. Ballance D.F.C.	F. H. Robertson D.F.C.
J. Baron M.C.	A. M. Ruda M.M.
R. J. Bawden M.C.	O. J. Schulman D.F.M.
J. B. Brady O.B.E.	A. C. Smythe D.F.C.
L. Dando D.F.M.	H. H. Taylor D.F.C. and D.F.M.
S. R. Peacock-Edwards D.F.C.	W. Treger D.F.C.
T. E. Hendrie D.S.O.	E. C. W. Trollip D.F.C.
W. A. R. Macdonald D.F.C.	E. L. Williams D.F.C.
W. C. McNeilage D.S.M.	

Mentioned in Dispatches

H. B. Ashburner	R. R. Stirling
P. Baron	J. de L. Thompson
A. D. Campbell	E. C. W. Trollip
G. G. Hendrie	D. G. Trow
A. A. Rubenstein	

Any additions or alterations to these lists of over 800 Old Miltonians will be gratefully received by the Headmaster or the Editor.



University of Cape Town
(With which is incorporated the South African College)

Chancellor: Field Marshal The Right Honourable J.C.Smuts
Principal: Dr A. W. Falconer

The University has grown out of the old South African College, which was founded in 1829, and is the oldest institution for higher education in the Union.

There is residential accommodation at College House in Cape Town, and the Men's and Women's Residences at Groote Schuur for 300 men and 200 women students, and a residence for over 100 senior medical students is in close proximity to the Groote Schuur Hospital at Mowbray.

The University estate at Groote Schuur covers over 213 acres (67 morgen), and includes football, cricket and hockey grounds, tennis courts, a 9-hole golf course, and an open air swimming bath.

The buildings include the Jameson Hall, Otto Beit Students' Union (with refectory, billiard room, and two large recreation halls), and J. W. Jagger Library with two branch libraries, containing in all some 120,000 volumes, and the University Little Theatre.

The University offers degree courses in Arts, Science, Engineering, Social Science. Medicine, Education, Law, Commerce (full-time and part-time courses). Music, Fine Art, Architecture, Land Surveying and Applied and Industrial Chemistry; Teachers' Certificate in Education and Music; Diplomas in Analytical Chemistry, Architecture, Bacteriology, Native Administration, Nursing. Social Science and Speech Training; and Certificates in Ceramics, Fine Art, Commercial Art and Speech Training. Incorporated in the University are the South African College of Music, the Cape School of Architecture, and the Michaelis School of Fine Art.

Entrance scholarships are available on the results of the Matriculation and equivalent Departmental Certificate examinations. Full particulars may be obtained from the Registrar:
University Of Cape Town, P.O.Box 549, Cape Town.

The next session will begin on 6th March 1945.
A. V. H. CARTER, Registrar.

