

THE
MILTONIAN

VOL. XLIII

NOVEMBER, MCMLIX

THE MILTONIAN



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MILTON HIGH SCHOOL

VOL. XLIII

NOVEMBER, MCMLIX



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

CONTENTS



Cadets ...	18	The Moon	47
Commercial and Technical Side	15	The Rain Bird	29
Editorial	7	Tristan da Cunha	36
Examination Results	10	War Office Memo	39
Fun Fair at Milton	16	Mr. F. G. Jackson's Farewell Speech	13
General Notes	8	Obituary: Tim Wellburn	15
House Notes:		Old Miltonians' Notes	61
Charter House	12	Ruwa Jamboree ...	23
Pioneer House	14	School Activities:	
Lewis Jones—An Appreciation	16	Art Activities	19
Library Notes	21	Chess Society	19
Literary Section:		Junior Debating Society	20
Ambushed	31	Photographic Club	22
A Trip to the Game Reserve	30	Music Society	22
Detective's Holiday	33	Scouts ...	23
Discovering Bushman Paintings—a True Story	37	Senior Debating Society	20
Eastern Coast of South America	28	Senior Scientific Society	23
Errand of Mercy ...	42	Stamp Club	25
First XI Tour of Nyasaland	49	Speech Night	9
His Self Pride	29	Sports Section:	
History of Cricket	44	Athletics	59
My Attempts at Certificate A—Part II	35	Badminton	61
Our Employees	35	Basketball	55
Rhodesian Schools Exploration Society:		Boxing	60
Tuli Expedition ...	27	Cricket	55
Rhodesian Sea Cadet Camp	40	Hockey	50
Sanyati River Expedition	25	Rugby	50
Some Strange Customs	41	Swimming	58
Television	43	Tennis ...	54
The Little Yellow Dog	31	Ten Little Niggers	18
The Model "A" Ford ...	38		

ILLUSTRATIONS

Milton School Staff	4	"Ten Little Niggers"	} Centre Pictorial Section
"Birds of a Feather"	28	Milton School Prefects	
L. Jones, Esq.	16	Milton School 1st XV	
		Milton School 1st XI	

Staff

Headmaster: Mr. C. R. MESSITER-TOOZE, M.A., D.L.C.

Deputy Headmaster: Mr. F. A. HAMBLEY, B.A.

Master I/c Commercial and Technical Side: Mr. R. I. LEAVIS, B.A.Hons.(London).

Mr. W. E. ADLARD, Hons. B.A.(Durham).	Mr. J. B. McCALLUM, B.A.(Rhodes).
Mr. D. C. BARBANELL, B.Sc. Special Hons.(Lond.)	Mr. D. McKINLAY, B.A.(New Zealand).
Mr. W. BEAN, City & Guilds of London Woodwork and Metal Work.	Mr. J. G. McGRADY, B.A. (Queens University of Belfast).
Mr. H. BIRRELL, B.A. Hons.(Oxon.), B.A.(Rhodes)	Mr. P. W. MANS, B.A., B.Ed. (Stellenbosch).
Mr. D. R. BLEZARD, Teacher's Training Certificate.	Mr. E. J. MARAIS, B.Sc.(Cape Town).
Mr. G. BOWLER, Teaching Certificate (University of London).	Mr. D. E. MILLER, Teacher's Certificate.
Mr. E. F. BROOKS, Teacher's Training Certificate.	Miss J. D. B MOIR, Diploma in Arts and Crafts.
Mr. J. BROOKS, M.O. Education Teacher's Cert.	Mr. A. B. MURCOTT, B.Sc.(Mech. Eng.).
Mr. W. P. R. BROWN, B.A. (Mod.) (Trinity College, Dublin).	Mr. R. R. B. PHILLIPS, Teacher's Certificate.
Mr. M. P. CLARANCE, B.A.(Rhodes).	Mr. P. G. RICHMOND, Teacher's Certificate
Mr. R. P. COOPER, B.A.(Natal).	Mrs. B. L. ROBERTSON, Hons. B.A.(Rhodes).
Mr. R. E. D. COWPER, B.Sc.(Cape Town).	Mr. N. ROBERTSON, Hons. B.A.(Rhodes).
Mr. W. E. ENGELBRECHT, B.Com.(Stellenbosch).	Mr. C. ROSS, B.A.(Natal).
Miss U. ETHERIDGE, Associate and Licentiate, Trinity College, London.	Mrs. R. SMITH, B.A.(Natal).
Mr. N. S. FREEMAN, M.A.(Birmingham).	Mr. W. P. SPEIRS, B.Sc.(Edinburgh).
Mr. D. B. GLASSBROOK, Teacher's Certificate, P.E. Diploma.	Mrs. J. SPERRING, Diploma in Fine Art.
Mr. I. D. GREGORY, B.A.(Rhodes).	Mrs. N. SPURR, B.A. Hons. McMaster (Canada).
Mr. D. J. HOWARD, B.A.(Wits.).	Mr. D. J. STEWART, B.A. Hons.(Rand).
Mr. M. J. HURRY, B.A.(Rhodes).	Mrs. J. SUTTLE, B.A.(Rhodes).
Mr. E. O. JONES, B.A.(Wales).	Mr. W. K. TATE, Teaching Certificate.
Mr. A. D. C. KEKWICK, Teacher's Diploma (Paris)	Mr. B. THOMSON, B.A. Hons. (London).
Mr. C. P. KLEYN, B.A.(Stellenbosch).	Mr. G. S. TODD, B.A.(Rhodes).
Mr. B. KREEL, B.Sc.(Wits.).	Mr. A. C. TOSH, B.A.(Queens University, Belfast), A.T.C.L.
Mr. E. G. LACEY, P.C.T., F.F.B.	Mr. W. F. VILJOEN, M.A. Hons.(Edinburgh).
Mr A. J. LEE, B.Sc.(Econ.) (London).	Mrs. M. WARD, B.A.(Hons.), Manchester.
Mr G. LEECH, Teaching Diploma.	Mr. H. F. WATSON, B.A.(Rhodes).
Mr. J. LEFEVRE, B.A.(Rhodes).	Mr. W. D. G. WATT, Physical Training Diploma.
Mr. J. M. LEIGHTON, B.A.(Rand).	Mr. K. WRIGLEY, Teacher's Certificate.
	Mr. H. M. WRIGHT, B.Sc. (Agriculture).
	Mrs. E. YOUNG, B.A. Hons. (London).

OFFICE STAFF

Miss M. G. COLEY (Bursar).	Mrs. K. T. F. BANCROFT (Assistant School Clerk).
Mrs. D. THEODOSIOU (School Clerk).	Mrs. B. CLARANCE (Part-time School Clerk).

DOMESTIC STAFF

Mrs. A. L. BOTTEN (Senior Cook Matron).	Miss D. SANG, Charter House (Nurse Matron).
Mrs. H. J. STEWART (Assistant Cook Matron).	Mrs. J. INNES, Pioneer House (Nurse Matron).
Miss S. JOHNSON, Charter House (Sewing Matron)	Mrs. E. L. JOHNSTONE, Pioneer House (Sewing Matron).

Caretaker: Mr. W. C. COLE.

Part-time Caretaker: Mr. D. KERRY.

MILTON SCHOOL STAFF, 1959



EDITORIAL



"Once more into the breach, dear friends,
once more."

Our deepest sympathies go to those poor, unfortunate private soldiers mentioned in "Henry V" who were coerced by their valiant and mellifluous-voiced leader to charge once again, up horribly steep and insecure scaling-ladders, against the walls of Harfleur, the defenders of which probably proceeded to pour boiling lead and French epithets upon the gallant—but possibly somewhat reluctant—attackers. The latter, however, being true Englishmen, and loyal to King and Country, obeyed their orders—"Theirs not to reason why, Theirs but to do and die"—and, to the accompaniment of alarms and chambers going off, dashed onwards and upwards.

We feel in a somewhat similar plight to that of Henry's men, for we have once more resumed our previous position as the unworthy person to whose lot falls the organisation of producing this year's magazine. The walls of Harfleur may be likened to the reams of articles that have to be checked and re-checked; the foemen are the contributors who have to be made to surrender up their contributions before the arrival of the time for going to print; while the modern version of the hot lead—vitriolic criticism of the magazine and all that appertains to it—will certainly be forthcoming once the magazine has been published and perused.

This time last year, we remember, we were enjoying the felicity of long leave, far away from

"The weariness, the fever and the fret

Here, where men sit and hear each other groan;

Where palsy shakes a few, sad last gray hairs,

Where youth grows pale, and spectre-thin . . ."

But this year, "Duty, Stern Daughter of the Voice of God," requires us to have the magazine ready before the examinations are upon us.

Readers will notice that this year's magazine is being presented in a new format. It has become larger in size, and although there will naturally be loud laments that the magazine is thinner than last year's, we can affirm gravely and sincerely that it probably contains more material than it has done previously. We trust that the new presentation will be acceptable to the majority of our readers—to

expect it to be received with favour by all would, we feel, be asking a little too much from human nature.

The past year has bristled with changes in our School. The two outstanding ones, perhaps, from the point of view of the Staff, were the retirements of Mr. F. G. Jackson and Mr. L. Jones, who served the School loyally, devotedly and wholeheartedly for a great number of years, but whose apparently perpetual youthfulness in physique, combined with maturity of judgment, was a constant source of wonder to all who knew them. We said farewell to Mr. Jackson (more affectionately known as "Jacko" or "Putt") in February, and he made a most moving and memorable speech on the occasion. He had become a legend in his own lifetime—a rare thing in this world of fantastic progress. Mr. Jones said his parting words at the end of the second term—and his farewell speech to the Staff, delivered in his own inimitable style, was a real gem of oratory and wit, and kept all those present chuckling for a long time. One feels that with the departure of these two stalwarts, something of real value is missing from the pattern of life at Milton. We wish both of them every joy and happiness in the future—we shall not look upon their like again!

The Beit Hall has been considerably enlarged during the past months, and is at present approaching completion and now has a stage and an extended auditorium. The number of boys in the School has shot up beyond the thousand mark, and the size of the Staff has also increased appreciably. We do not envy the duties being performed by the new Deputy Headmaster, Mr. Hambly, but we would like to congratulate him on this new appointment. We feel fully confident that he will be most efficient and painstaking in his arduous task, and we wish him every success.

We should like to record our grateful thanks to all those persons responsible for producing last year's magazine—it was a most worthy piece of work, and must have kept them very busy indeed for several weeks; and our sincere thanks go also to all members of Staff, and all pupils, who in any way have assisted with or contributed to the presentation of this year's edition of "The Miltonian." Without their help, the magazine would not have been what it is.

General Notes

FIRST TERM

During the first term, Messrs. C. W. Ross, N. L. Robertson, A. C. Tosh and F. Gilbert were on leave. Mr. Robertson remained in Bulawayo and worked hard for the School throughout his leave.

We were pleased to welcome the following new members of Staff: Mr. E. F. Brooks, Mr. R. E. D. Cowper, Mr. R. Furber, Mrs. Atkins, Mr. G. D. Gregory, Mr. D. J. Howard, Mr. B. Kreele, Mr. E. G. Lacey, Mr. A. J. Lee, Mr. J. M. Leighton, Mr. F. D. McCosh, Mrs. B. L. Robertson, Mrs. L. Rabinowitz, Mrs. J. Suttle, Mr. K. Wrigley, Mr. H. F. Watson, Mr. H. M. Wright.

A sign of the increasing size and requirements of the School was the fact that the year began with over one thousand scholars and a teaching staff of fifty-six.

We were delighted to be able to congratulate Mr. F. G. Jackson on his being awarded the M.B.E.

On the first of February extensive enlargements and alterations of the School Hall were begun.

The retirement of Mr. F. G. Jackson on the twelfth of February was commemorated by the presentation of a writing desk. This presentation was held in the Dining Hall before the assembled School, and Mr. J. H. Dowley, the Regional Director of Education, was the principal speaker.

Government Bursaries were awarded to D. Crozier and A. Ibbotson; and a continuation bursary to A. A. M. Bruce-Brand, at present at Cape Town University.

On April 4th twenty-five scholars, accompanied by two members of the Staff, flew to Kariba and enjoyed a tour.

The 48th Annual Athletic Sports were held at the Central Sports Ground on April 11th, the trophies being presented by Mrs. A. E. Abrahamson.

At the end of the term Milton said good-bye to our evergreen cricketer and mathematician, Mr. F. W. Batchelor, who has taken a teaching post at Falcon College.

During the holidays a most successful rugby tour of Northern Rhodesia was undertaken under the aegis of Mr. H. B. Birrell and Mr. G. S. Todd.

SECOND TERM

We were sorry to have to bid farewell to Mr. L. Archell, who has taken up a post at Northlea, Mr. R. Furber, who has assumed a post in Canada, and Mrs. M. Marais, who has taken a post at Northlea.

We were glad to be able to welcome: Mr. E. Marais, Mr. Murcott, Mr. Kekwick, Mr. E. O. Jones and Mrs. R. Smith to the Staff.

On leave during the second term were Messrs. W. P. Speirs, B. Thomson, D. J. Stewart and A. C. Tosh.

We welcomed back from leave Mr. N. L. Robertson and Mr. C. W. Ross.

On the 3rd, 4th and 6th of June the School presented the Agatha Christie play, "Ten Little Niggers," produced by Mr. W. E. Adlard. The venue was the Barbour Hall, Coghlan School.

We were privileged to receive a visit on June 9th from two distinguished American athletes, who offered some valuable demonstrations and guidance.

A farewell party was held on June 16th for Mr. and Mrs. L. Archell, and a presentation was made by the Staff.

The Annual Speech Night was held in the Bulawayo Large City Hall on July 24th. The Guest Speaker was the Consul-General for the United States of America, Mr. Joseph Palmer the Second. The speeches were followed by a superb choral selection arranged and presented by Miss U. Etheridge.

We were honoured by visits from two touring rugby sides—Michaelhouse from Natal and St. Andrew's College from Grahamstown.

On August 21st a farewell party and presentation were held for Mr. Lewis Jones on his retirement. It was enthusiastically agreed by all who attended that Mr. Jones's speech was a masterpiece.

We were pleased to be able to congratulate D. Sanderson on his acceptance as a candidate for Sandhurst.

It is with deep regret that we record that the boys appeared to find it impossible to field a rugby team against the Staff.

During the holidays a team of 13 boys, under the aegis of Messrs. N. L. Robertson and G. S. Todd, made a cricket tour of Nyasaland.

At the beginning of the holidays a party of 35 children and ten adults enjoyed a bus trip to Kariba.

THIRD TERM

It was with regret that we bade farewell to Mr. L. Jones, Mrs. Atkins, Mr. McCosh and Mr. D. W. Webb.

We were glad to be able to welcome the following new members of Staff: Mr. G. Bowler, Mr. W. P. Brown, Miss J. D. B. Moir, Mrs. Spurr and Mrs. Ward.

We welcomed back from leave Mr. W. P. Speirs, Mr. B. Thomson, Mr. D. J. Stewart and Mr. A. C. Tosh.

On leave are Mr. D. Glassbrook, Mr. R. Leavis, Mr. J. Leighton and Mrs. E. Young.

An innovation in our cricketing arrangements has occurred with the appointment of Mr. C. W. Ross as Cricket Secretary.

On October 10th we shall be holding our most impressive Fête-Fun Fair to date.

The Annual Cadet Inspection will be held on October 16th by Colonel R. Prentice.

November 13th will be marked by the Annual Inter-House Swimming Gala.

This year the Nuffield Cricket Trials are to be held in Bulawayo at the mid-term week-end.

Speech Night

This important function in the life of Milton School was held on July 24th, 1959, in the Large City Hall, which was filled to capacity by parents, friends and supporters of the School.

The Guest Speaker on this auspicious occasion was Mr. Joseph Palmer the Second, the American Consul-General for the Federation. With him on the platform were the School Council, the Headmaster, the Deputy Headmaster and Masters-in-Charge of the various departments of the School.

The proceedings opened with a very able speech given by Mr. A. Everett, the Chairman of the School Council.

The Headmaster, C. R. Messiter-Tooze, Esq., M.A., then presented his report on the development and progress of the School during the previous twelve months. He made it clear that Milton School had gone ahead not only in the number of scholars attending, and in the expansion of and additions to the school buildings, but also in the wide range of subjects being offered, in the facilities available for participating in sports, societies and clubs, and in the fine examination results in the School Certificate and Higher School Certificate Examinations. He went on to stress the important fact that there was a vast difference in the standards required between the School Certificate and Higher School Certificate examinations, and he stated that not every boy who passed the Cambridge School Certificate was capable of benefitting from the two additional years of study entailed.

"Many boys," he said, "are being pushed into the Higher School Certificate course against the advice of my Staff and myself, and I would emphasize that there is little purpose in this. We (my Staff and I) have the interest of the boys at heart, and our advice is given with full knowledge of the boy and after very careful consideration.

"In future no boy will be permitted to proceed to the full Higher School Certificate unless he achieves and maintains certain standards throughout the Sixth Form years."

He said that the new regulations making it necessary for prospective university students to have two principal level passes in the Higher School Certificate had had the effect of increasing the size of the Sixth Form tremendously. One hundred boys were at present studying for the Higher School Certificate; in 1960 and 1961 he estimated that the figures would be 120 and 150. The variety of the courses they were studying offered a balanced approach to specialisation.

He finished by saying: "Universities, professors, and every engineering and technical body are the first to deprecate any narrow or selective approach to higher technical education. Every engineer and scientist requires a broad academic foundation. If the world of the future is to be in the hands of

scientists and engineers, then let us see that they are properly educated. I think there is universal agreement among authorities that the best basis is an academic one."

The Guest Speaker, the American Consul-General for the Federation, then gave an interesting and illuminating speech, which revealed some very important facts concerning the progress made by the Negroes in the United States of America. He said that there had been a monumental change in the power and status of the American Negro since World War II. It had not come about by sheer weight of numbers, but because 90 per cent. of the population could not long remain indifferent to the welfare of the remaining 10 per cent. in any working democracy dedicated to the welfare of the whole.

He mentioned that before the Supreme Court's decision that racial segregation in education was unconstitutional, 69 private and public colleges had opened their doors to Negroes, and, after the decision, 95 more had done so before the end of 1957. "This growth in political and social status was facilitated by a revolutionary advancement in the economic and educational status of America's Negro population," he said. "I make no case that we have a monopoly of wisdom, virtue or success. But I believe that we can fairly maintain that we are demonstrating success in building a society in which race, creed and colour are increasingly subordinated to a concept of full and equal realisation of the rights, privileges and obligations of all our citizenry within a free, democratic framework. This, after all . . . still represents the yearning of free mankind."

The Head Prefect of the School then thanked the American Consul-General in a short but effective speech.

This was followed by the musical section of the programme, which was most ably and admirably presented by Miss U. M. Etheridge.

The programme of Choral and Speech presented by Milton this year reached a high standard of performance, and consisted of extracts from famous speeches and songs based on the quality of democracy as conceived by the ancient Greeks, and America and Britain of today.

The speech extracts chosen were "Pericles' Oration over the Athenian Dead (404 B.C.)" given by Kevin O'Mahoney; "The Four Freedoms" (from President Roosevelt's Report to Congress, 1941), spoken by Gideon Pincus; Leonard Rix gave a portion of a speech by Sir Winston Churchill to the House of Commons, August, 1945; Frank Stock's lines from Walt Whitman's "I hear America Singing" and Gerald Adlard's "We who Sing Songs," by James Elroy Flecker, were also well delivered.

The speakers were trained by Mr. W. E. Adlard.

The speeches were welded into the whole picture by choral items rendered by the combined Senior and Junior Choirs, numbering over 200 voices, trained and conducted by the Choir Mistress, Miss Una M. Etheridge.

The highlights of the choral section were: "Triumph Song" (Rowley); "Yeomen of England" (Edward German) and "A Song for a Festival" (Dyson), which had a descant and violin obligato, the latter played by Brian Simon and Anthony Fisher.

Milton has never before had such a representative Choir. Members came from the Upper Sixth down

to Form I, and included most of the School Prefects and Rugby XV.

Speeches, four-part singing, descant and unison work were of a high standard and speak well for the growth of the cultural side at Milton.

The programme culminated with the singing of "The Star-Spangled Banner," which particularly thrilled the School's guest of honour, the Consul-General for the U.S.A., Mr. Joseph Palmer the Second.

The evening's entertainment concluded with refreshments given in the Small City Hall. During the refreshments the School Dance Band, led by Garth Styles, played popular melodies.

Examination Results

CAMBRIDGE SCHOOL CERTIFICATE, 1958

The following pupils were successful in obtaining the School Certificate, 1958. The figures in brackets indicate the number of distinctions gained. Matriculation exemption is shown by an asterisk. Credits in Oral Language examinations have been included in the total numbers of credits only where success in the written language has also been obtained.

Nine Credits.—*Forbes, B. A. (1); *Jackson, P. J. (2); *Messiter-Tooze, S. P. P. (1); *O'Mahoney, K. E. (2).

Eight Credits.—*Beale, B. G.; *Botha, M. D. (2); *Cohen, B. M.; *Cowan, J. A. C. (1); *Dodman, D. J. (3); *Hardie, N. S. (3); *Midgley, B. G.; *Noyce, M. B.; *Pincus, G.; *Smith, J. S. (4); *Steyn, F. J. D. (2); *Welch, A. B.; *White, D. (2).

Seven Credits.—Bramford, A. J.; *Croall, P. G.; *Dewar, D. M.; *Gurry, N. E. (1); Payne, D. C.; Rodda, B. L.; Sanderson, D. E. G.; *Telfer, R. (1).

Six Credits.—*Blyth, G. E.; Duncan, R. G. (2); *Forman, L. H.; *Margach, D. G. (2); Rutherford, E. B.; Skews, G. D. (1); *Thompson, W. E.; Weiser, S.

Five Credits.—Addecott, R. (2); Dicey, T. D.; Feldman, R. W.; Haigh, J. M. (1); Hodgson, J. W. (2); Honey, B. C.; *Lamb, N. R.; Leisero-witz, S.; Liebold, R. C. A. (1); Peterson, H. R.; Shepherd-Smith, M. A.; Stock, H. (1); Zangel, H. W.

Four Credits.—Adams, D. J.; Alexander, D. (2); Baker, P. L. M.; Blaylock, R. S.; Charsley, B. R.; Chilton, P. G.; Ferguson, R. A. (1); Herlitz, C. S.; Hill, R. W.; Jefferies, A. J. (2); Siebert, J. R.; Van Niekerk, R. O. (2); Vermaas, J. J.; Walker, R. K.

Three Credits.—Armitage, J. D.; De Werth, A. D.; Keefe, P. D.; Potterton, R. A.; Seymour-Wright, C. R.; Sossen, L. M.; Waite, P. H.

Two Credits.—Beets, D. J.; Carroll, B. G.; Cowley, R. S. C.; Levin, I. G.; Waterworth, R. G.

One Credit.—Milne, P. R. (1); Stuart, J.B.

SUPPLEMENTARY CREDITS

Three Credits.—*Apps, R. E. (1); *Waters, H. G.

Two Credits.—*Ashmole, K. W.; Brewis, P. J.; Collins, S. T.; Cousins, H. D. (1); Everett, R. A. (2); Fish, P. E. (2); Gerber, C.; *Goodwin, C. P. D.; Grieve, W.; Hammett, M. J.; Harlen, R. M. (2); Horn, J. M.; Hutton, I. M. (1); Law, T. C.; Pattison, J. M.; Thomas, R. G.; Wigg, E. W.

One Credit.—Beveridge, M. D. C. (1); *Bland, K. C.; *Blyth, D.; Blyth, R. V.; Carter, R. C. T.; *Christie, R. B.; Cliff, M. L. J.; Dawson, S.; Donnelly, B. G.; *Fisher, N.; *Fleet, G. A.; Grater, C. W.; Hepworth, A. J.; Hyslop, I. G.; Kew, H. H.; *Outshoorn, A.; Rix, L. B. (1); *Streak, A. N.; Van Blomstein, C. D.; Wynn, K. A.

HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE

(Distinctions are shown by an asterisk.)

Crozier, D. E. (*geography, chemistry, biology, general paper); Ibbotson, A. (geography, economics, French, general paper); Law, A. W. (*geography, chemistry, general paper, subs. biology).

SUBSIDIARY SUBJECTS—HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE

Anderson, R. B. (English, geography, general paper); Brewer, R. J. (mathematics full, physics, chemistry, general paper); Clegg (general paper); Everett, C. J. (mathematics full, physics, chemistry, general paper); Paul, M. A. (English, history, Latin, French, general paper); Hatty, P. R. (mathematics full, chemistry full, physics, general paper); Labandter, H. P. (chemistry full, biology, general paper); Marshall, R. T. P. D. (physics full, mathematics, general paper);

May, D. J. (mathematics full, chemistry full, physics, general paper); McCosh, C. J. (mathematics full, biology, general paper); McLean, G. W. (Afrikaans full, general paper); Apps, R. E. (economics, general paper); Ashmole, K. W. (mathematics, general paper); Beveridge, M. D. C. (general paper); Blyth, R. V. (general paper); Cliff, M. C. J. (general paper); Collins, C. R. S. (economics, Latin, general paper); Collins, S. T. (general paper); Cousins, H. D. (mathematics, general paper); Davison, G. (geography full, biology, general paper); Dawson, S. (Afrikaans); Donnelly, B. G. (biology, general paper); Everett, R. A. (mathematics, general paper); Fish, P. E. J. (*mathematics, general paper); Fisher, N. (history, geography, general paper); Gerber, C. (French, biology, general paper); Gibbs, S. S. Y. (biology, general paper); Goodwin, C. P. D. (biology, general paper); Grieve, W. (general paper); Hammett, M. J. (mathematics, general paper); Harlen, R. M. (*mathematics, general paper); Hepworth, A. J. (chemistry, mathematics, biology, general paper); Herrington, G. R. (biology); Hutton, I. M. (mathematics, biology, general paper); Kew, H. H. (biology); Kingsley, P. L. (chemistry, general paper); Law, T. C. (mathematics, general paper); Outshoorn, A. (general paper); Pattison, J. M. (mathematics, general paper); Rix, L. B. (*French, *Latin, general paper); Strandvik, Y. U. (*geography); Streak, A. N. (biology); Styles, G. W. (Latin, Afrikaans, general paper); Thomas, R. G. (mathematics, general paper); Waugh, G. M. (geography, economics, Latin, general paper); Wigg, E. W. (economics); Wigginton, J. G. (geography, Afrikaans, general paper); Williamson, B. R. (geography full, general paper); Wynn, K. A. (mathematics, general paper); Blyth, D. (general paper); Levy, E. D. L. (general paper).

GENERAL SCHOOL CERTIFICATE EXAMINATION, 1958

The first figure indicates the Form attained in English, the second in Arithmetic.

Anderson, R. M. (—, I); Anstiss, P. J. D. (II, III); Ashton, G. P. D. (II, II); Baron, J. L. (—, I); Bruce, W. F. (II, III); Capon, C. F. H. (I, I); Carcary, L. F. (II, I); Chalmers, R. G. (III, II); Cleminshaw, J. B. (—, II); Cocks, R. G. (I, II); Coleman, G. (II, I); Coleshaw, D. B. (II, I); Coley, G. G. (II, II); Cox, S. K. G. (II, II); Cunningham, E. A. (I, II); Dailly, T. A. (II, I); Davidson, J. H. (I, —); Defferary, P. P. (II, II); Desfontain, J. D. (II, I); De Smidt, W. J. (II, I); Duckworth, H. S. (I, II); Duff, M. A. (II, III); Du Rand, J. H. (—, II); Erasmus, A. H. (—, I); Erasmus, J. P. J. (—, II); Foulis, E. C. (II, II); Fraser, B. (—, I); Fraser, C. B. (III, III); Frost, E. S. (II, III); Gass, R. W. (II, II); Gersh, J. (I, II); Glazer, P. (II, II); Goldhawk, C. J. (I, I); Guest, M. G. A. (III, I); Hanning-

ton, A. A. (—, II); Hirst, W. B. (II, II); Hope, D. (II, II); Howell, A. H. (II, II); Hull, P. A. (II, I); Hunter, D. R. (II, —); Janjetich, C. D. (I, I); Johnson, C. R. (I, II); Kennedy, A. (I, II); Liebold, B. L. (II, II); Lobb, E. G. (II, —); Louw, S. H. (I, II); Low, C. D. (II, II); Macadam, R. C. C. (II, II); McCay, C. H. (I, C); McKeown, W. E. (I, —); McVey, P. L. (II, II); Marsberg, T. J. (I, I); Mason, D. V. (II, II); Matthews, D. (III, II); Meikle, A. A. (—, III); Mitchell, M. (II, C); Morgan, G. (I, —); Morgan, W. R. (II, I); Morrison, B. (III, I); Muil, D. H. (—, I); Murray, D. (II, I); Nell, N. L. (I, II); Nicholas, D. W. B. (III, C); O'Hara, M. D. B. (II, III); Oosthuizen, E. L. (II, I); Oxden-Willows, A. V. (II, I); Pearce, P. E. (I, I); Peatt, C. M. (II, II); Peters, E. L. (I, I); Poswell, R. (II, II); Price, M. I. (II, I); Quinn, M. A. W. (—, I); Rademan, K. J. (III, II); Richardson, W. D. (II, II); Ross, C. M. (II, II); Schreiber, F. H. (II, II); Seagrave-Sutton, F. T. (I, II); Searle-Smith, E. M. (I, —); Sheppard, M. A. (II, III); Shimkins, M. M. (II, II); Smit, J. H. (I, I); Sumpton, T. (—, II); Thixton, M. (II, III); Tucker, R. G. J. (II, II); Van der Merwe, C. W. (—, I); Von Loggenburg, A. D. (I, II); Walton, G. C. (II, II); Ward, C. M. J. (II, C); White, O. C. (I, I); Wilson, H. D. G. (III, II); Wood-Gush, L. H. (I, I); Wright, N. M. (II, II); Wynne, A. E. (—, II); Zlattner, S. R. (II, II); Myers, J. L. (II, I).

NATIONAL EXAMINATIONS, 1958 (November results—no June entries.)

Symbols.—Std. VII: E, English; a, Arithmetic; bk, Book-keeping; d, Technical Drawing; w, Woodwork Theory. N.T.C. I: edr, Engineering Drawing; †, Junior Typewriting; je, Junior English; *, Distinction.

Anderson, R. M., a; Ansley, R. E. E., bk*; Berry, H. W., bk; Capon, H. C., bk; Carcary, L. F., E, a; Carstens, C. H. B., bk; Chalmers, R. G., edr; Cleminshaw, J. B., t; Cocks, R. G. d; Coleman, G., d; Coleshaw, D. B., bk; Cunningham, E. A., E, a; Dailly, T. A., bk; Davidson, J. H., bk*; Dawson, R. N., bk; Defferary, P. P., a; De Smidt, W. J., bk; Duckworth, H. S., bk; Du Rand, J., bk; Erasmus, J. P. J., a; Ferguson, R. J., bk*; Foulis, E. C., E, a, t; Gass, R. W., bk; Gersh, J., bk; Goldhawk, C. J., bk; Guest, M. G. A., je; Hannington, A. A., bk; Hope, D., bk; Howell, A. H., d; Hull, P. A., d; Kennedy, A., E, a; Lloyd, N. D., bk; Lobb, E. G., t; Macadam, R. C. C., bk; Marsberg, T. J., bk; McCallum, K. H., bk; McCay, C. H., edr, w; Mason, D. V., E, a; Morgan, G., t; Muil, J. H., bk; Murray, D., bk; Oxden-Willows, A. V., d; Peatt, C. M., E; Peters, E., bk; Petzer, N. K., bk; Powell, J. M., bk; Rademan, K. J., d; Schreiber, F. H., E, a; Sheffield, J., bk; Sheppard, M. A., a*, edr, je; Seagrave-Sutton, F. T., E, edr; Tucker, R. G. J., E, a; Van der Merwe, C. W., d; Von Loggenburg, A. D., bk; Viljoen, M., bk; Wall, F. A., bk; Walmsley, L. K., bk; Ward, C.

M. J., edr; West, A. J., bk; Wilson, H. D. G., a, w; Winter, A., bk*; Wood-Gush, L. H., E; Wright, N. M., a, je.

SCHOLARSHIPS, BURSARIES AND PRIZES

Old Miltonians' Association Bursary: C. J. McCosh.
 Barnett Smith Prize: J. S. Smith and P. J. Jackson.
 Ralph Moxon Memorial Grant: A. W. Law.
 R.R.W.U. Prize for Chemistry: D. E. Crozier.
 R.R.W.U. Prize for Physics: R. J. Brewer.
 A. D. Campbell Memorial Prize for English: N. S. Hardie.
 School Council Prize for History: B. A. Forbes and D. White.

School Council Prize for Geography: D. Alexander.
 Alliance Francaise Prize: K. E. O'Mahoney.
 Angli-American Bursary for Geology: R. A. Flowerday.
 The Debora Mardoche Tarica Bursary: R. P. Walsh.
 Charellick Salomon Scholarship: F. D. McCosh and P. N. Melmed.
 University of Cape Town Medical Scholarship: P. Rothbart.
 Government Scholarship, £100: A. Ibbotson and D. E. Crozier.
 Government Continuation Bursary: A. A. M. Bruce-Brand.

Charter House Notes

Housemaster: Mr. P. W. Mans.

Resident Masters: Mr. R. P. Cooper, Mr. D. Wright.

Prefects: D. McVey, R. Potterton, D. Dewar, R. Ferguson.

This year, as always, the hostel has run very smoothly under the guidance of Mr. Mans with the help of the two resident masters.

At the beginning of the year we welcomed Mr. Wright, who has adapted himself very well to the hostel life. We would like to take this opportunity to thank him for arranging the boarders' dance towards the end of the second term—it was enjoyed by all who attended.

Mr. Cooper, as always, has been a pillar of strength, and we hope he will continue to be in future years.

Charter House is very fortunate to have two matrons such as Miss Sang and Miss Johnson. To be a matron in a boys' hostel must be a very tiring and unrewarding job, and in this respect we have much to thank them for.

A new fuse box has been installed in preparation for the re-wiring of the hostel, which is soon to take place.

At the beginning of the year McVey was appointed Head of House and was assisted ably by Potterton, Dewar and Ferguson, who were all appointed School Prefects.

In general, Charter House has had a very successful year in the line of sport. The House was very well represented on the two School tours. At the beginning of the rugby season Dewar, Ferguson,

Galeman and Hannon went on tour. Also at the beginning of the cricket season, Dewar, Van der Merwe and O'Hara went to Nyasaland.

The following boys have represented the School in sporting activities:

Cricket: McVey, Dewar, Van der Merwe.

Hockey: McVey, Potterton, Wynne.

Rugby: Ferguson, Wynne, Van der Merwe, Dewar.

Swimming: Pike, Simpson, De Lorm, Reed.

Athletics: McVey, McKenzie, Reed.

Water Polo: Potterton, Thompson.

Basketball: Ferguson, Dewar, Potterton, McVey.

Badminton: Ferguson.

Our congratulations also go to Potterton for gaining a place in the Matabeleland Schools Hockey side; also to Simpson and McVey—Simpson for breaking the Matabeleland Junior Breast-stroke record, and McVey for breaking the Rhodesian Junior Javelin record.

With the revival of Inter-hostel Rugby, Charter House narrowly defeated Pioneer House 6-5. It was a hard-fought game in which the players were encouraged by spirited supporters.

In the annual Inter-house Table Tennis, Charter House again defeated Pioneer. The evening was enjoyed by all who participated in the contest.

To those boys who are leaving the House at the end of the year we extend our best wishes for the future career, and those returning we are confident will uphold the good name of Charter House both in the classroom and on the sports field.

P. L. M.

Mr. F. G. Jackson's Farewell Speech

This is one occasion in the history of Milton which I would like to have missed, but the Government has ruled that I must retire. I hope that the Government will see its way in the near future to amend its laws to allow experienced teachers to continue in service for the benefit of the schools and country generally.

This School, Milton, is really the oldest school in the country, but officially it dates from July, 1910, when some of your parents were boys at Milton when the School was in Borrow Street. It seems strange that at one time I used to shoot small game where Milton now stands, for I have seen this School grow from the veld—I used to wander along the deep, trenched foundations during its building. Then it consisted of the Dining Hall, the two Hostels and the Main Block, with about 300 boys—not the 1,100 today. When will it stop growing? No one can tell, so you fellows will have to keep wandering round the School trying to find your classrooms, and in the process snatching a smoke here and there, or playing hookey. Luckily you have an eagle-eyed Staff and Prefects like ferrets, who can see and smell you out any time!

Most of you boys have never been taught by me and, as far as I can see, only those in the Sixth have had to suffer. Gone are the days when geography was the only subject that mattered and woe betide anyone who did not do his homework! Many of your fathers will remember how I used to pounce on them for neglecting their homework and beat them good and solid. I meet many of your Old Miltonian fathers and recall the times when they spun the same yarns about their homework and absences. You fellows do exactly the same, and I hope you will never change. It is a great game putting it across the Staff—if you can!

I shall miss the chasing up of the Seniors who had to collect in the Guard Room—Room 5—during their so-called free periods. The supermen of the Sixth are doomed, for they are going to gather in Room 4 under Mr. Hambly's eagle eye. It has always been a great game beating the Deputy Headmaster, and sometimes they have succeeded—not often, though. Even Messrs. Robertson, Watson, Furber, McCosh, McCallum, Bishop and Kelly—all Old Boys of the School—used to try the same games but with little success, so look out for these highly trained Miltonians.

I shall miss calling for boys to take round the Absentee Register, the Day Boarders' Absentee Book and the many notices which a Deputy Headmaster has to see reaches everybody. Even the Staff may feel a sense of relief that I am no longer chivvying them to fill in forms, notices and to get to their classes on time so that you fellows cannot play the fool.

Most of my life I have taken an active part in playing and coaching games, and the School has many fine records of successes. We have had and still have boys at the School who have represented Rhodesia, and I hope that many more of you will follow them. It is up to you to continue the high standard of play and sportsmanship which, under the keen and enthusiastic interest of the Staff, you will continue to maintain.

Within the School the Inter-house system has provided keenness and enthusiasm, and after the overwhelming superiority of Pioneer House at one time, Fairbridge House continues to do the same and I hope will continue to wipe the floor with the other seven houses. You wait until the next Sports Meeting.

In any school worth its name, tradition should play an important part—not the diehard way of doing things because they were done last century, but, as I see it, a love of maintaining a high standard of sportsmanship and behaviour, a sense of duty that the honour of the school shall be maintained when you are off the school premises, and continue the support of all the school activities which have been established over the years and which your fathers helped to establish. As the School motto means "Be strong, quit yourselves like men," it is important to the School and the Old Miltonians that you are proud of this School, which to me has always been and will continue to be the most important place in the world.

Changes there must be in every walk of life, and although some may think me a "diehard," I do not think so, except when dorking is necessary. As some of you know, it was a rule in Pioneer House that any new boy who had not been dorked had to see me in the office to correct that omission. I am pleased that the Head, with the co-operation of the Staff, has carried out many changes which might have been effected many years ago. The Head has to be far-seeing, considerate and quick to make decisions, and I believe that Mr. Messiter-Tooze has all these qualities, which have resulted in new playing fields, a stage for the Beit Hall, an enlarged house system, reorganisation of the School curricula, re-painting of the buildings and a general all-round improvement even to the provision of those hot boxes called terrapins. We have not always seen eye to eye on certain things, but the differences of opinion have resulted in the steady progress and development of the School, which I know the Head has at heart.

During my time at Milton I have seen over 200 changes of Staff caused by transfer, resignation, retirement and promotion. A school must suffer from these changes, but today you have a fine Staff who will see that you give of your best. I shall

miss their bossing me up, their free cigarettes and their friendly co-operation. And the ladies of the office, who really run the School, particularly the Deputy Head, deserve all the praise possible. I shall miss their feminine deception and charming determination to put me in my place.

Finally I must conclude, but before I do, I would like you all to realise that this is not a "Bundu" school—it is a High School where, in the changing conditions of living in this Federation, you have to learn tolerance and understanding of the other races' point of view. I have tried, through the medium of my lessons, to develop that understanding, and I hope that through the higher education you are receiving you will contribute to that spirit of co-operation which is vital to the peace and goodwill of this multi-racial country. This progress—for it is progress—cannot be stopped, and I fervently

hope you will do all you can to further this understanding. On the field of sport and in your social life you have to carry out rules and regulations, and I hope you will carry out this teaching when you leave to work for the development of the country.

And so I bid you "au revoir," not farewell, for I shall always be prowling around the School to meet the Staff and to watch your games, or drink a cup of tea at the Staff's expense! If I had my way, you would be given a holiday after break every 12th February to mark this occasion. Unfortunately I am not the Governor-General.

I wish you all continued success in all your games, especially against Plumtree, and success in your examinations, which mean more today than at any time.

"Be strong, quit yourselves like men."

Pioneer House Notes

Housemaster: Mr. B. Thomson.

Resident Masters: Mr. C. P. Kleyn, Mr. R. A. Furber (first term), Mr. H. Watson (second term), Mr. J. Brookes (third term).

Prefects: Y. Strandvik (Head Prefect), H. Kew, M. Botha, M. Beveridge, A. Streak (first and second terms), C. Ross (third term).

We were sorry to see Mr. "Putt" Jackson leave us when he retired on February 13th, but we hope that he finds his new job as careers adviser very pleasant. In his place we welcome Mr. Thomson and his wife, and we are sure that they will be so attached to Pioneer House that they will stay a long time. In the second term Mr. Robertson relieved Mr. Thomson while he went on holiday, which we hope he enjoyed. Mr. Robertson had previously undertaken the responsibilities as Housemaster, so the Hostel routine ran smoothly, and we would like to thank him.

During the year we have had a number of changes of resident masters, who have stayed in Mr. Jackson's former dwelling. Mr. Furber was with us for the first term but left for Canada with his bride soon after the beginning of the second term. The second term brought Mr. Watson, but he too only lasted a term before he married. We wish Mr. Furber and Mr. Watson the best of luck in their new state. Mr. Brookes ably filled Mr. Watson's place in the third term. "Old faithful" Mr. Kleyn has been with us the whole year, and has now been in the Hostel for many years.

Mrs. Innes and Mrs. Johnstone have been the matrons for the whole year. We were sorry to hear about the death of Mrs. Johnstone's husband, and we offer her our sincerest sympathy. Towards the end of the second term Mrs. Hughes took the place of Mrs. Innes, who had to have a serious operation,

but we were glad to see her back in fairly good health at the beginning of the third term. We are grateful to the matrons for their undivided help in the running of the hostel.

The P.W.D. are busy re-wiring and repairing the hostel, and we are wondering if it will be finished before the beginning of next year.

As usual, the boys of Pioneer House have kept up the good tradition of the hostel and many have excelled in school work and on the sports fields.

Our congratulations go to Strandvik for being appointed Deputy Head Prefect of the School, and for being chosen vice-captain of the combined Matabeleland/Midlands rugby team. There were many boys in Pioneer who achieved ranks in Cadets, Strandvik and Botha being Cadet Officers. There were also many boys who passed Cert. A Parts I and II exams.

Congratulations to Kew, Beveridge and Botha, who joined Strandvik at the beginning of the year, and Ross in the third term, as School Prefects, and Streak as House Prefect for the first half-year.

The following Pioneer boys represented the School in first teams:

Rugby: Strandvik (vice-captain, Colours), Botha (Colours). Streak, Beveridge and Parrott played a few games.

Cricket: Ross.

Hockey: Tebbit (captain, Colours), Botha (Colours), Gurry.

Water Polo: Kew, Botha (swimming captain), Gurry.

Basketball: Strandvik, Kew, Botha, Beveridge.

Badminton: Beveridge (captain), Strandvik.

Athletics: Strandvik (School Victor Ludorum, Colours), Botha, Beveridge, Carlisle, Ross, J.

Parrott, Johnston, D. Parrot, Pairman, Lennox, Thubron Tebbit (reserve).

Many boys are now playing baseball, which has just been started in the School, and there are a number who have played for the first team.

We are sure that the tradition of the House will be kept up by those who are staying, and that those who are leaving will remain a credit to the School and to Pioneer House.

Y. U. S.

Obituary — Tim Wellburn

DIED 17th DECEMBER, 1958

Arthur Percival Wellburn died suddenly at the age of 49 only a few days after the end of the last term of 1958.

He had taught at the School since January, 1957. In that comparatively short time he had made his mark among us and we had looked forward to many years of association with him. He had no ambition to be a headmaster, or a Mr. Chips, or a character. He carried on his daily work and his games and Cadets very thoroughly, very conscientiously, with no thought of anything except the welfare of the boys he taught and coached.

It was always profitable to consult him about any of them. He was by training a teacher of French, but he had special gifts of which the School made full use, with boys whose schooling and character present insuperable problems to most teachers. Very few of these boys will ever know how much he did for them. His combination of firmness, kindness and understanding was a rare one.

He had an old-fashioned, professional approach to new problems and new methods: open-minded to any new way of making boys develop interest in their work, rigidly certain that he must make sure that new ways measured up to old standards.

His records and notes were always models of neatness, accuracy and thoroughness. He had suggestions to make about syllabuses and school routine which were of great value; suggestions of the kind that are so simple and obvious (when someone else has thought of them) that they disappear and become part of the system without being noticed.

He loved his life—every moment of it. It is pleasant to remember that he knew how much his work at the School was appreciated.

The School suffered a great loss in his early death. But this loss was nothing compared to that suffered by his young widow and his children.

Commercial and Technical Side

The Commercial and Technical Side is now a considerable size, approximately three hundred and fifty pupils. It has been a year of hard work for the boys, with external examinations to face.

The first of the Commercial and Technical pupils sit Cambridge this year, and in the General School Leaving Certificate and National Commercial and Technical Examinations there have been record entries.

We were sorry to lose Barry Cleminshaw at the end of the second term. During his time at Milton he proved himself a reliable and likeable pupil. As a Prefect he carried out his duties conscientiously and was a tower of strength on the Commercial and Technical Side. He will also be missed in the first rugby XV and we are proud of his swimming prowess, for he brought many honours to the School. Many a Rhodesian record was broken by this outstanding swimmer.

Now that the stage is well on the way to completion it is a good time to remind boys on this side of the School that the Dramatic Society will now be well worth joining. One does not have to be a budding Alec Guinness to become a member of this Society. Remember Michael Thixton's commendable

performance in "Ten Little Niggers" earlier this year? It was his first part, I believe. Besides, there are many facets to the stage which are interesting—back-stage work is fascinating and important, and we hope that many of you will bear this in mind when the first production is mounted.

It is sad to note that there are still many boys who do not take part in any of the out-of-school activities. The School provides a wide and varied number of games and societies for your benefit, and it is a pity that so many of you do not take advantage of these facilities. It is to be hoped that now soccer has been added to our list of games we will see more of you on the playing fields.

Mr. Leavis, Master-in-Charge of the Commercial and Technical Side, is now on long leave. It is his first trip to his home in England for over twelve years. He has planned a very colourful itinerary for his trip through Europe and the Middle East, which includes such places as Turkey and Israel. We all wish him a most enjoyable time and hope that he will return refreshed—but, perhaps some of you might feel, not too refreshed.

Keep up the good work and the best of luck to you all during October and November.

Lewis Jones—An Appreciation

To his many friends, both at School, in town and country, he has always been known as "Jonas"; a friendly term, a term of endearment and respect, for he was approachable and willing to give advice in that quizzical manner only "Jonas" could command. To the boys of the School and the thousands of Old Boys he was "Bok" Jones, a nickname given to him by the boys for his gay spirits and social life. The explanations appear in "The Weekly Jet," the first boys' paper, edited by F. G. Davies and H. Favish: "Bok—a gay, young, spritely animal."

Jones came to Milton in the middle of 1928 and was resident in Pioneer House with F.G.J. for almost 16 years. It can be said he was very much alert as a resident master, which belied his outward attitude, and many boys lived to regret their failure to recognise his shrewdness and astuteness in "smelling out" their little games.

It is not sufficiently well known either to the Staff or the boys that he was a first-class tennis player and coached the School team for many years. He was also a good hockey player and, with many of the Staff, played regularly for the Nondescripts, now the Pedagogues. As a casual cricketer for the Staff team he was a difficult batsman, as he usually took guard as a right-hander and then batted left! One of the original members of the Staff Rabbits' Swimming Group, he battled hard under F.G.J. but failed to make the grade, as he was a "sinker." Today he is a bowler of no mean ability and is trying to lower his golf handicap from 24 to 18 at the Country Club. He has every hope of doing so before the end of the year, as he is Acting Secretary of the Club and has the course to himself most of the weekdays.

Lewis, as he is known to a few, played a very great part in the Rhodesian teachers' world and was President of the R.T.A. on two occasions, besides being a member of the Council for many years. He could have been one of the Education Department's Administrators if he had so wished, and—who knows—he may have been Secretary for Education today. To the Staff, both past and present, it is admitted that he was Senior Member of the Intelligentsia, and his advice was sought on all subjects from subtle interpretations of Circulars, Civil Service Regulations, History Syllabuses and top-dressing cricket fields. For many years he was

a most able groundsman, and I feel it is only right to admit that the present state of the "old" grounds is entirely due to the many years of attention he gave to them. Without his control they would have reverted to "bundu."

During his teaching career he has been Senior History Master and Senior English Master, and his knowledge of expounding his subject matter was reflected in his excellent results and the sincere appreciation of all those taught by him. He was a born teacher. As a successful financier he would have been a shrewd economist, and the post-Certificate boys would have benefitted from his experience in the field of commerce.

On one occasion Jones, like F.G.J., almost joined the Order of Benedicks. He was the "Crystal Gazer's Darling" and probably the most-sought-after bachelor in town. Only L.J. knows how he has managed to evade the wiles of the fair sex. For years he was associated with the Midnight Club and as one of its Bohemian members gave life and colour at its functions. A charming, witty and pleasing personality who will be missed by Milton. His repartee was subtle and superb and, waiting the right moment, invariably capped the last story.

During the war he was, with others of the Staff, a member of the Part-time Forces and it was a strange and awesome sight to see Jones set out for the Drill Hall or Camp, dressed in khaki, webbing and one rifle. Trooper Jones finally decided the Medical Corps was his "meat" and as such finished the war on the playing fields of Milton. His H.Q. was always Pioneer Staff Room, where he relaxed after arduous manoeuvres in the field.

The Old Boys often refer to Jonas as "The Demagogue" and, giving an explanation, they said "A demagogue is a vessel for holding liquids." To some he is known as "The Englishman" since all Englishmen are born free but some get married. Again he is called "The Great Man" because "Celibacy is the name for a Great Man."

To the School—the Staff and boys—he is truly a Great Man, one of the few who have done so much to uphold the traditions of the School and to have moulded the character of thousands of boys who have done so well in all walks of life. In every respect he has carried out the spirit of the School's motto: "He has played the game and quit himself like a man."

The Fun Fair at Milton

The Headmaster, Staff and boys of Milton wish to use this article as a medium to thank parents and friends of the School for their generosity and hard work in connection with our "Fun Fair," held on October 10th, 1959. Thanks are extended, too, to

those members of Staff who assisted in every way, and to the Dining-hall Matrons who assisted the ladies and House Matrons with teas and suppers for so large a crowd, while having to contend at the same time with meals for boarders and Staff. There



L. Jones, Esq.

are many people who do much in the background and are little noticed, but things would not run so smoothly without their aid.

The sum of well over £1,000 was raised towards the expenses of enlarging our Beit Hall, and a special vote of thanks must go to those parents of senior boys who gave their services so willingly, though their sons will leave Milton at the end of the year, and so derive little benefit when the Hall is completed.

The Morning Market, which took place at 7 a.m., was a great success and a boon to people who could buy their week-end requirements without having to go into town on a busy Saturday morning. The generosity of parents was unbounded, and the cakes supplied were masterpieces of endeavour.

The stalls were many and varied. The flower and plant stall offered shrubs and plants potted by the organiser of this stall and her helpers, and were a credit to first-class gardeners. Their painstaking care reaped a good reward. The second-hand school clothing stall nearby, which offered garments, etc., in good condition, interested many parents with fast-growing sons.

Next to the latter was the pet stall, and much credit must go to the master who organised this. It was attractively arranged, a miracle of cleanliness, and the pets catered for most carefully. He had many trials and tribulations beforehand, as he was first of all given a litter of five ridgeback pups several days before the Fair, and the feeding of these voracious little animals was no mean task. They also complained most bitterly at night, which caused his popularity to wane through no fault on his part. The day before the function he received an evil-looking parrot with a baleful eye and dangerous beak, which he had perforce to keep in his room at Pioneer House. Just after 4.30 a.m. on the day of the Fete the parrot decided that he had no need for further repose, and shouted and swore to such an extent that he awakened all the occupants of the House. Unfortunately their ire did not so much extend to the parrot as to his protector. The parrot, of course, remained silent and jaundiced once in the stall, regarding all and sundry with the deepest contempt. Fortunately he found a purchaser, who had no idea as to his predilection for early rising! There were gay little twittering budgies, a large white turkey cock, chickens, a further litter of ridgeback pups, making a total of ten in all, a dear little black-and-white cat, and an adorable puppy of many breeds, with long soft ears and lustrous eyes.

The book stall organisers and helpers had spent long hours beforehand sorting the large numbers of donated books. We in the Office had become accustomed to seeing one of our members ensconced behind piles of books and periodicals, elegantly gloved and bearing with members of Staff who enquired if she was going to a wedding or to Gov-

ernment House, and if she intended leaving Milton (which would be a tragedy) to go into the book business. The stall proved a popular corner, and sales were brisk.

Next door the side-shows of beer hoopla, darts and drive-a-car did brisk business with young would-be gamblers, and the stall with preserves, sweets and tinned goods soon sold their wares. We are indeed grateful to those mothers who made jams and chutneys, pickled onions, curried fish, and made sweets for sale, as theirs was an arduous job days beforehand and all day on Saturday.

There were more than thirty side-shows, all well patronised; horse rides; a candy floss store; a balloon store and a snake park, where an enormous python did his best to crawl up the side of the enclosure and make friends with onlookers. At the cool swimming bath a fashion show took place—put on by the kind auspices of Meikles, Ltd.—and on my way thence I was enthralled at seeing a bout of fisticuffs between a small Milton boy and a small Northlea boy. Seconds held their blazers while, breathing heavily, the combatants engaged in punch and parry. They were parted and pacified by an amused member of the B.S.A.P., who ascertained that the argument arose as the Northlea boy had remarked on the superiority of Northlea as compared to Milton, in a rather too-loud voice!

The tombola stall was a great success—most attractively arranged, and everyone who bought a ticket won a prize. When I saw the room full of articles to be sorted beforehand, my admiration of the parents who undertook this task was unbounded, and how they managed such magnificent order out of chaos is hard to realise.

Teas and cool drinks, served in the Dining Hall, were managed with a minimum of fuss, and a great deal of credit must go to the Bursar and her helpers. We had a small setback at one stage, as we ran out of cool drinks and the Bursar ordered two scholars to fetch a crate from the bar. They, of course, just disappeared into the crowd, never to be seen again, and the job was inevitably given to a couple of Africans, who provided us with our wants speedily. Suppers were served in the evening and the beer garden and bar kept busy.

The Milton School Dance Band officiated at the Teenage Dance which began at 7 p.m. and went with a swing, in the absence of parental authority, as there was a dance in the Beit Hall for parents and friends who, no doubt, enjoyed the absence of their offspring as they did not know what the latter were doing, so had no worries and could enjoy some of the dances and tunes so abhorred by the young.

In conclusion we must pay tribute to our Headmaster, and to his wife for her support. To be a Headmaster of so large a school is no small task, and he does not spare himself. His drive and initiative have been the means of acquiring many amenities for the School, for which we are grateful.

Ten Little Niggers

CAST

ROGERS.....M. Thixton
 NARRACOT.....I. Baird
 MRS. ROGERS.....R. Wasserson
 VERA CLAYTHORNE.....R. Crawshaw
 PHILIP LOMBARD.....R. Carter
 ANTHONY MARSTON.....J. Crawshaw
 WILLIAM BLORE.....C. Macadam
 GENERAL MACKENZIE.....K. Wynn
 EMILY BRENT.....K. O'Mahoney
 SIR LAWRENCE WARGRAVE.....L. Rix
 DR. ARMSTRONG.....G. W. Styles

Producer: Mr. Adlard.

Stage: Mr. Leech.

Decor: Mrs. Sperring.

Costumes: Mrs. Messiter-Tooze.

In the first week of June the Dramatic Society presented Agatha Christie's thriller, "Ten Little Niggers," at the Barbour Hall, Coghlan School. The play was very well received, and the Society was able to make a very useful contribution to the Jubilee Building Fund.

In the cast of eleven, three only had previous stage experience, and it is an indication of the increasing popularity of dramatics in the School that nearly forty boys presented themselves for the audition. As a direct result of this, the general level of competence of the cast was very high, though perhaps the play lacked the individual tours de force which have marked previous productions.

The three female parts were very well played by R. Wasserson, R. Crawshaw and K. O'Mahoney, the last being particularly good as the waspish spinster Emily Brent. Crawshaw, perhaps, tended to underplay his part as Vera, a fault he shared with Carter, Styles and Wynn. These boys, I feel, were to some small extent taken in by the fallacy that nothing could appear more life-like than to be completely natural. In fact, on the stage, characters need to be rather more than life-size; without exaggeration there is little emphasis, and complete naturalness tends to reduce dialogue to a mere

tête-a-tête among the players, which can be somewhat tiresome to the audience.

However, I do not wish to suggest that there was more than a tendency in this direction; in general, the characters were convincingly and individually portrayed, both in the small parts, where I. Baird as Narracot the boatman, and J. Crawshaw as Anthony Marston, gave pleasing performances, and in the longer, more exacting rôles, in which L. Rix was particularly noteworthy. M. Thixton and C. Macadam gave very competent performances as Rogers the manservant and Blore the private detective.

The cast as a whole quickly established the atmosphere and pace of the action, and sustained both throughout, helped by a set which, though simple, was very colourful and effective, and by sound and lighting which, after some initial troubles, contributed materially to the success of the play.

* * *

This production was the last in which the Society suffered the handicap of having to use a borrowed stage and stage equipment. The next School production will be presented on the stage now nearing completion in the enlarged Beit Hall—a stage which promises to be the best-equipped and most up-to-date in Bulawayo. Future producers of Milton shows will enjoy the luxury of being able to rehearse cast, set, lighting and effects on the stage itself from the earliest stages of production.

This is, therefore, I feel, a suitable moment to express our gratitude to those other schools, and in particular to Eveline and Coghlan, who by their generosity in accommodating us in this and previous years, have enabled us to bring to our newly acquired theatre a ready-made tradition of worthwhile dramatic entertainment.

We can best express our appreciation of the efforts of all who have subscribed, either by cash or effort or both, to the new Beit Hall, by carrying on that tradition and adding to it new lustre. We shall have the equipment to cater for the theatrical aspirations not only of the upper forms, but of all boys interested in dramatics. We must make the most of our opportunity.

W. E. A.

The Cadets

Captains: W. P. Speirs (O.C.), W. E. Adlard, N. L. Robertson, G. S. Todd.

Lieutenants: A. Tosh, D. J. Stewart, H. B. Birrell, W. F. Viljoen, P. G. Richmond, G. Leech, D. B. Glassbrook, H. F. Watson, D. J. Howard.

Second Lieutenants: R. Blyth, I. Hutton, Y. Strandvik, P. Fish, L. Rix, J. Pattison, A. Kennedy, M. Botha, J. Alexander, J. Smith, D. Sanderson,

R. Duncan.

The rapid expansion of the population in the Federation has thrown a great strain on all forms of Government service. The Defence Department, along with others, found itself short of money, and it examined its organisation with a view to economising. Naturally its eye fell on what it (in common with some officials of the Education De-

partment who should know better) regards as of the lowest priority—the Cadets. A conference was called for last March to examine the whole question of the Cadet movement, but the Emergency caused its cancellation. The conference still has not been held. This state of indecision is, of course, most unsatisfactory for those who give of their services to the Cadets.

This article is not intended as a plea for the retention of the Cadet movement in schools. It is axiomatic that, for those who have any regard at all for their country, they should be prepared to defend it and make it safe for others. And that is,

quite simply, the fundamental reason for the existence of Cadet training. It is the first step in training for defence and against lawlessness. It would be a sad day indeed if those in control were to allow the Cadets to be crowded out of the extramural activities by pressure from sports enthusiasts.

In this age of materialism and of welfare states, everything should be done to foster the spirit of service. Boys should be encouraged to give instead of to take. For it is those who give and not those who pursue pleasure to gratify their own selfish ends who attain happiness. Cadet training today, we submit, is more than ever necessary.

Art Activities

Most people do not realise how much a school depends upon its Art Department. And here we have a very keen group of boys who show a high degree of teamwork and public spirit in making all the posters, designs and banners for various School projects, as well as producing individual art work of a very high order.

This was seen at the Exhibition of Milton High School on Speech Night.

When a Fun Fair is in the offing a great deal of good lettering is needed for all the banners and posters required. The teamwork this year has been wonderful. The School play depended upon a small group of Art Club members for the painting of the scenery and props, which were executed with a precise attention to detail. A play calls for very hard, exacting and artistic work which often takes weeks of intense activity.

Hundreds of posters have been printed and painted in the School from designs made here; for example, "Ten Little Niggers," "Everyman," Milton Fun Fair; the Inyati Celebrations and the Federal Art Exhibition.

Boys in this School have gained successes at the Federal Schools Art Exhibition in Salisbury and at the Schools Museum Exhibition in Bulawayo this year.

The boys most responsible for all these activities are members of the Art Clubs.

These clubs are for gifted boys who need more time for their art and for those who have a genuine interest in the subject. Wednesday afternoons find the two art rooms full of keen boys at work at a variety of projects. As the groups become stronger, more activities are expected to be introduced.

J. M. SPERRING.

Chess Society

President: The Headmaster.

Masters-in-Charge: Messrs. K. Tate and E. F. Brooks.

Chairman: P. Fish.

Secretary: H. Cousins.

The Chess Society, continuing its policy of the past years, has met every Monday night in the library. In both the junior and senior sections a "ladder" system has brought about keen competition with a subsequent improvement in the standard of chess.

The year was started off by a junior team playing Northlea away. This was rather a disappointing match, although some games were very interesting. The final score was a sound victory to Northlea by 41 points to 9. However, we hope to fare better

if we can arrange a senior fixture against them in the third term.

The second term saw the revival of the School Chess Championships. The number of entries was rather limited, but there were some very well-fought games. The result of the senior section was a fine win by Hardie, with Thomas runner-up; while in the junior section Watkins only just beat Ziv to take first place.

In the last term a match is to be played against Technical, and there is the possibility of a return with Northlea. The Society has, taking all in all, had a successful year, and the general standard of chess has been high.

P. E. J. F.

Junior Debating Society

For the last two terms we have conducted the Junior Debating Society in the library during the afternoons. The attendance has never been large, but the members are always enthusiastic. Some of the more avid controversialists, such as Bloch (3a1) and Marsberg (1a1) have often held forth in loud but effective harangue, noticeably stimulating and egging on the other members.

The subjects have been as disagreeable as possible, ranging from the world's destruction by the atom bomb, Mr. Khrushchev, the social life of a Milton schoolboy, to the overwhelming desirability of having mixed schools.

Boys have lately lived and glamorised our verbal pyrotechnics by bringing tea and cakes—no knitting allowed. In addition a swim has crept into the programme, after the debate has finished.

Personally I have both enjoyed and been surprised by the variety and violent iconoclasm of the boys' ideas. It reminds me very agreeably of the spirit of the Stoa with a dash of the Cominform. If any of my junior school readers find these remarks at all attractive they are requested and in fact urged to join the swelling ranks of the Junior Debating Society at their earliest convenience. The old saying, "Merriness in Numbers," is very profound. The time, 3.45 on Thursdays; the venue, the Library.

Senior Debating Society

Chairman: Mr. N. S. Freeman.

Secretary: L. Rix.

This year our meetings have not been very numerous to date, but they have certainly been most interesting and gratifying. The enthusiasm shown, for the inter-school debates in particular, was quite remarkable, although we are still a little in doubt just how significant is the prospect of feminine society and a dance. Nevertheless, whatever the reasons may be, the fact remains that the Society is one of the healthiest and most popular in the School.

Because of the non-availability of the Hall, we have held only three debates up to the time of writing—one internal, one with Townsend School, and one with Eveline School. However, we do have high hopes that the Beit Hall will soon be finished, and then we can look forward to return meetings with these schools, both of whom provided us with excellent entertainment and hospitality.

Our first debate was an internal one, and took place in the School Library on the evening of 20th February. Present were about 22 members of the School (about one half of them boarders) and two members of Staff—Mr. Archell, an unexpected but most welcome guest, and the Chairman of the Society, Mr. Freeman. Mr. Freeman presided over the meeting and announced the subject for debate: "That science has produced more benefits than disadvantages for mankind." The proposers were Mr. G. Styles and Mr. W. Grieve, the opposers Mr. L. Rix and Mr. H. Cousins.

Mr. Styles started off on a quiet but confident note. The main points of his speech consisted of an inventory of all the good things science had brought us—particularly in the fields of medicine and industry.

Mr. Rix thereupon rose to reply that all the "glorious achievements" of medicine had been necessitated merely because science had ruined our

health, with the use of cars and buses, for instance. Also, as a race, we were not one whit happier for all the benefits of science; proof of this lay in the phenomenal annual sales of aspirins and tranquilizers.

Mr. Grieve, with characteristic Highland terseness, devoted his time to refuting the previous speaker's statements. Science, he pointed out, had brought food to the starving masses, education to the millions, and prosperity to nearly every nation. The disadvantages, such as the atom bomb, were used only very occasionally and were only by-products anyway.

Mr. Cousins then defended the second speaker. He showed how the effects of science had made our way of life most unnatural; modern youth had to spend a third of its expected life span in mere preparation and study. Moreover, as well as bringing education to the masses, science had also brought the decadence of comics, pornographic literature, alcohol and drugs. Conversation, he concluded, was becoming a lost art in the age of television.

The motion was then put to the house. Several very interesting points were made, particularly by Mr. Archell, who harangued us at some length. Mr. Siebert, Mr. Schafer, Mr. Fish and Mr. O'Mahoney all contributed to the discussion. After the summing-up of the main speakers, the vote was taken; the motion was lost on a count of 10 votes to 6, with a few abstentions. A cup of hot cocoa and further enjoyable discussion rounded off a very pleasant evening.

Exactly four weeks elapsed before our second meeting. This took place at the Townsend High School on 20th March, where nearly ninety members of the two Societies gathered to determine whether "Some form of military training should be introduced into our Girls' High Schools." Miss C. Hope

took the chair, the motion was proposed by Mr. L. Rix and Miss G. Battiss, and the opposition was represented by Miss H. Minter and Mr. G. Styles.

Mr. Rix, breaking the ice, traced the course of the emancipation of women and their entry into all walks of life. The Israel Army had shown that women made excellent soldiers (being the most dangerous of the species) and that having women in the army would benefit both the girls themselves and the male section.

Miss Minter replied with much indignation; the girls' figures would most certainly be ruined, their time and the Government's money wasted. This waste would be all the more tragic as the expense was certainly not necessary.

Miss Battiss then defended the motion in a speech containing several interesting scientific facts. The total effect was to remove almost every possible objection to the proposal.

Mr. Styles then rose and gave us a moving and colourful description of the crudities of military life. He concluded with an eloquent appeal to the female members of the audience to consider the utter un-gainliness of military uniform.

The motion was then set before the house, and a discussion of surprising energy and wry humour took place. The contributions of Mr. Armitage and Mr. Pegrum were particularly entertaining. A brief summing-up by the main speakers followed. On vote the motion was passed with a considerable majority.

The meeting was then rounded off, after refreshments, by a most enjoyable dance.

The second term, because of the bogeys of "mock Cambridge" and "mock Highers," the School play and the continued occupation of the Hall by the builders, saw only one debate. This took place at Eveline School on 17th July. Each Society was represented by about 35 members; Miss A. Chappell, in the chair, announced the motion for the evening: "That the efforts to promote space travel are a waste of time and money." Miss J. Johnson and Mr. W. Grieve proposed the motion; the opposing speakers were Miss D. Keet and Mr. J. Crawshaw.

Miss Johnson made an energetic beginning to the evening, decrying the "space fanaticism" of the present generation. It represented merely a mis-use of the wonderful scientific progress we had made. Man was made to live on the earth, and to leave it would be most unnatural.

Mr. Crawshaw then proceeded to define the word "waste"; he pointed out the value of the space attempts in national defence and power politics. The problem of world over-population was another factor that argued favourably for space research.

Mr. Grieve then rose and commenced his usual coldly critical analysis of the previous speaker's arguments. What, he asked, would be the purpose of space travel? It would bring no economic rewards whatsoever. The money thus used would be far better spent in medical research.

Miss Keet gave us a list of the numerous benefits the efforts to probe space had brought. Much useful knowledge had been acquired into the mysteries of climatology, air travel, the theory of evolution, and the nature of the universe. Was not all knowledge desirable, even as an end in itself? Miss Keet concluded by throwing new light on the problem of over-population.

A vigorous summing-up of the thrust-and-parry type then took place between Miss Johnson and Mr. Crawshaw. The motion was thrown open to the house and much relevant information was brought forward, prominent among the speakers being Miss Schofield, Miss Johnson, Mr. Harlen and Mr. Armitage.

A vote was then taken and the motion was defeated by 30 votes to 26, with 14 abstentions.

Our Eveline hosts provided us with refreshments, and the meeting was concluded by a most enjoyable dance.

This year the activities of the Society have proved extremely popular, and we are looking forward to the prospect of two further debates before the end of term.

L. B. R.

Library Notes

At the beginning of the year Mr. Freeman re-assumed office as Staff Librarian after a term's absence on leave. A new committee, larger than ever before, was appointed, and there were several new problems to be met. Not the least of these has been the increasing amount of use of the Library, owing partly to the unprecedented size of Form VI, and, particularly in the first two terms, the shortage of classrooms throughout the School. We are very glad to say that the latter difficulty has now been overcome.

One of the first major decisions we took was to restrict the distribution of magazines and newspapers. It was indeed a sacrifice (and prompted many wrathful mutterings against the person of the schoolboy librarian), but it was a sacrifice that had to be made in the interests of tidiness, the traditional atmosphere of "reading, study, silence, thought," and the publications themselves; they have been relegated to a special cupboard and are available on request.

The first term saw a phenomenal amount of cataloguing—over 500 books were entered in the last two weeks of term. The same burst of enthusiasm saw the complete re-organisation of the entire fiction shelves—a formidable task at the best of times!

One of the happiest events of the year was the arrival of the new "Encyclopaedia Britannica." The set has been accorded the honour of a cupboard to itself, where its treasures are, again, available on demand.

Since the first term we have continued to add more books, and the new entries number about 600 to date. The majority have gone into a new very well-equipped English Literature section—most necessarily, we feel—but the boon has also been felt by History (including our 25th biography of Napoleon!) and General Science in particular. The fiction section has also increased admirably, but now the poor, neglected Classical shelves look undernourished in comparison, and utter their own silent plea to any prospective donors . . .

One of the perennial grievances of the committee has been the delegation to their prospective rooms of Science and Geography books; we do still have some books on these subjects, but these are only of a very general nature. We are hoping that they

will be returned in the not-too-distant future to our shelves, where we feel that they will be more available to a far greater number of people.

The Library has continued to grow steadily this year, but, for a school the size of Milton, we feel it could still be much larger. One custom we would like to see revived is that of boys donating books to the Library when they leave school. We still depend to a very great extent upon individual donors for the necessary expansion, and this custom, which has been a very popular tradition in the past, constituted the very life-blood of our existence. However, we would like to extend our sincerest thanks to all those who have helped us this year in this matter; in particular the Bloy family, whose generosity has been most gratifying. We would also like to extend our appreciation and thanks to all those who have given so generously of their time and energies on the committee: Collins, Faul, Styles, Waugh and Wigginton, who did so much of the cataloguing of books (there can be few people alive who excel the sheer artistry of Waugh's rubber stamping!), and Beale, Bramford, Hardy and O'Mahoney, who helped with the issuing of the books at break.

L. B. R.

Music Society

Mistress-in-Charge: Miss Una M. Etheridge.

President: The Headmaster.

Chairman: G. Styles.

Vice-chairman: H. Cousins.

Secretary: K. O'Mahoney.

Committee: C. Gerber, R. Carlisle, J. Lofqvist, M. Muir, R. Adlard.

At the beginning of the first term last year's committee met and elected this year's officers, and decided to take the opportunity of holding meetings on Wednesday evenings in place of Friday afternoons.

Miss Etheridge very kindly delivered the first talk of the year, on "The Orchestra Since 1600," illustrating her points with extracts from recordings. The next week Mr. Burns, the American Cultural Officer, delivered an enlightening and comprehensive lecture on George Gershwin, to which we welcomed several non-members. The week after that we all

attended the Symphony Concert in town; and thereafter we had weekly talks on Beethoven, by Gerber; Dance Music, by Styles; Mozart, by Bloch; and Cousins spoke on the mechanics of musical sound.

During the second term Miss Etheridge and most of the Society were busy with choir practices for Speech Night, and then with examinations, so no meetings were held, but in the third term we hope to revert to normal.

As the Beit Hall has been under reconstruction, we have had to use the Library for our meetings, and will use the gymnasium until the Hall is finished. We are indebted to the Headmaster for allowing us to use the new Deccalion Gramophone for demonstration purposes, as we are to Miss Etheridge for her invaluable help and advice.

The attendance of the thirty members has been regular, and we are gratified to note that a higher percentage of seniors are regularly attending meetings than last year.

K. O'MAHONEY.

Photographic Club

Master-in-Charge: Mr. Kekwick.

A very select group finds its way most discreetly from all points of the compass to converge on G.S. II long after their less fortunate mates have

completed their prep.

Often in the privacy of the dark room or darkened room, the initiated see an image appear on film or paper; learn how to improve prints or to find a

better method to attain their ends. Something has been done for the adepts of most branches of photography: black and white, colour and 8 mm. movies. The club has been able to pay a visit to the processing laboratory of a well-known colour

film firm, and this should be the first of similar future visits. Members have given talks and lectures on various photographic points and have shown their prints, slides and films.

Senior Scientific Society

Chairman: Mr. W. P. Speirs.

Secretary: P. Fish.

This year has been once again a successful one for the Science Society. With the help of recent scientific journals, the members of the Upper Sixth have delivered a series of talks on some of the latest developments in science.

The year was started off with a talk by Fish on latest research into the selectivity of the ear. A talk by Everett on the "Nature of the Universe" led to some interesting speculation on the origin and future of the universe. Harlen was the next lecturer, his subject being "The Science of Nuclear Magnetic Resonance." Cousins followed with a talk akin to this subject on the development of our knowledge in regard to "Elementary Particles in the Atom."

Hutton was the next speaker, showing how the rotation of mu mesons led to the overthrow of parity. The last talk was delivered by Wynn, who provided some interesting facts on his chosen subject, "The Moon."

The Society is very grateful to Mr. Kreeel, who came along and gave a talk on astronomy. He also played a recording of a talk on radio-astronomy by Prof. Lovell, of Jodrell Bank. To many members this was most interesting, opening their eyes to the infinite magnitude of the universe.

A visit was also arranged by the Society to Rhodesia Alloys, Ltd., in Gwelo, where we saw the production of ferrochrome alloys in electric furnaces. We are most grateful to John Mills and Partners for making this visit possible.

Although in the second term activities were temporarily suspended owing to Mr. Speirs's absence, in the last term we have already seen a film on the development of nuclear physics.

With an increased number of boys taking Higher School Science, the Society can look forward to many more interesting and informative talks next year.

P. E. J. F.

Scouts

Patrol Leaders: I. Frylinck, A. Rixon-Fuller and D. Hapelt.

The Troop has averaged 20 members this year. It has enjoyed the usual indoor and camping activities. We wish to thank the Cook Matrons for their assistance. The Troop still lacks a real home,

although we are grateful for the tin store room now in use for equipment. As this report goes to press we are busy trying to find a Scouter to take over the Troop.

D. B.

Ruwa Jamboree

"Ruwa Jamboree for the boys and me,
There's nothing like the open air for fun—
Where the rocks and streams are the place for
dreams,
And fair and honest thinking is begun."

With the strains of the chorus of the Ruwa Ditty the "kaffir mail" carrying the Matabeleland contingent to the Ruwa Jamboree pulled out of Bulawayo station. The Scouts, in their blue and white scarves with the Matabeleland elephant sewn on the back, bade farewell to the usual mass of relatives. Yet this happy departure was only taking place due to four solid months' preparation preceding it. This had included two pre-Jamboree camps at Gordon

Park, where the Scouts of Matabeleland had been divided into three troops with their respective patrols. I happened to be chosen as Patrol Leader of the Falcon Patrol for the First Matabeleland Troop. This Jamboree was no ordinary camp, and preparations for it had to be arranged to the finest detail, the most important items being the design of our gateway, the list of troop equipment and the preparation of a good camp-fire item. Now today the climax of our excitement was shown by the way six of the tallest boys picked up a nearby blonde bombshell as a mascot and posed for the Chronicle photographer.

We were hardly out of Bulawayo when the craze of swapping Scout badges had already commenced with the Basutoland contingent, who had arrived in Bulawayo that morning, and part of the Northern Rhodesian contingent, both of whom were on the same train. Of course, that night nobody did the most sensible thing, which was to go to bed early due to our early arrival on the morrow, but no-one could stop our high spirits— not even the contingent leader. Eight hours later we crawled into Bamba Zonke station, where our troop Scoutmaster, who had come up by car, met us. Our hunger was soon satisfied by breakfast at the Railway café, but I did not enjoy it as much as I should have, due to the effects of my almost sleepless night. However, the Salisbury buses soon conveyed us, plus baggage, to the Park, which was reached in about half an hour. Ruwa Park, over a hundred and fifty acres in extent, is the camping and training headquarters of Mashonaland and, although so close to the Federal Capital, it has not been affected by the encroachment of civilisation and retains the original attraction of the African scene. We entered its well-constructed gates on foot, carrying our equipment, and reported at headquarters for the allotment of camp sites. We were allotted Victoria Falls Sub-camp, while the Second Matabeleland went to Kariba Sub-camp and the Thirds to Zimbabwe. The Fourth Sub-camp was Matopos. Most of Sunday was spent pitching camp and getting familiar with the Park. In the "township" we discovered a Post Office, Scout Shop, Standard Bank, four Tuckshops, a Camp Hospital and a swimming bath. In the centre was the well-turfed arena, where most of the attractions, public functions and displays were to be held. The Law of the Jamboree was aptly the Scout Law.

Monday, 4th May, was the great day—the opening of the Jamboree by the Chief Scout of the Commonwealth, Lord Rowallan. About fourteen hundred Scouts from various countries of Africa, and even one or two from as far afield as Pakistan, U.K. and the U.S.A., assembled in the arena, wearing their contingent scarves. Lord Rowallan was welcomed, before his speech, by semaphore signalling between a European and an African Scout. The march past was very impressive.

A feature of the Jamboree, particularly for those who did not come from the Mashonaland area, was the excursions organised each morning, the cost of which was included in the camp fee. Some of the tours included a six-mile hike to Giant's Playground, where the famous balancing rocks which were depicted on the Jamboree badge were seen; visits to the Tobacco Auctions and a tobacco manufacturing company; the Salisbury Snake Park; Domboshawa; and Lake McIlwaine; a tour for the man who wanted the background to modern Rhodesia, incorporating Salisbury Kopje, where the Pioneer Column first halted; the Federal Assembly and Southern Rhodesia Parliament, and a tour for the technically

minded Scout who was able to see three important manufacturing industries.

One made numerous friends at the Jamboree, and one of my more amusing acquaintances was with a Belgian Congo African Scout, with whom I made friends on the hike to the balancing rocks. As he could not speak a word of English I had to converse with my "schoolboy" French, while he, surprisingly enough, understood. It was too funny how he greeted me every morning with a "Ca va, Simon. Comment allez-vous?"

Every day there was something going on in the arena, some of the events including pioneering, display of Police dogs, a pageant of the history of Cubs on Cub Day, presented by European and African Cubs from Umtali and Salisbury, an inter-camp soccer tourney, Guide events on Guide Day, tribal dancing, and an air display by the R.R.A.F. On most of the evenings there were film shows, which most of the Jamboree attended, so it was a kind of a meeting place for everyone. On the Tuesday evening camp fires were held in the sub-camp, and the best items were repeated at the Grand Camp Fire on the Saturday night in front of about 3,000 spectators. Our comic opera from the First Matabeleland, "The Crown Prince and the Fisher Girl," presented by the "Funazonke Opera Company," went down with a tremendous success, as did the other Matabeleland items.

On the Sunday morning (Commonwealth Youth Sunday, 1st May) an impressive Scouts' Own Service was held in the arena, at which the Chief Scout of Southern Rhodesia, Vice-Admiral Sir Peveril William-Powlett, read the Queen's Message to Youth. The service was conducted by the Anglican Archbishop of Central Africa, the Most Rev. James Hughes. By popular request we had to put on our comic opera again in the afternoon in front of the Governor. On the Monday evening I had dinner with Muhombo Contier, my Belgian Congo friend, as he was leaving in the morning and had "un repas très grand" and said "au revoir."

Tuesday, 12th May, was upon us before we realised it, and the sea of tents of different hues began to disappear. From six o'clock onwards a rush of packing up, cleaning up of camp sites, handing in of equipment, autograph hunting, final swapping and exchange of addresses was carried out. Our transport fetched us at six in the evening and our train departed at 8. This time we slept.

1. If you want to get about, get to know another Scout,
Travel to the Jamboree,
For at Ruwa you will find many others of your kind,
Happy at the Jamboree.
Pick up the step! Get on your way!
This is the long-expected day;
Deck yourself in Scout attire, there's a welcome by the fire,
Join us at the Jamboree.

2. Come from every tribe or clan, be the makings
of a man,
Rally to the Jamboree;
Bring your highest and your best, come and mix
it with the rest,
Welcome to the Jamboree.

Offer to all the left-hand shake,
Goodwill to all we give and take;
Here's a hearty Ruwa howl in the land of Baden
Powell,
Shout it for the Jamboree.

Stamp Club

Master-in-Charge: Mr. Kekwick.

In spite of an already crowded timetable, this new club has proved extremely popular, not only among the juniors, but also among the "Olympians" of the upper forms.

Wednesday afternoon finds a roomful of keen philatelists on the lookout for Cape of Good Hope Triangular at bargain prices. It has been known for stamps of £1 face value to be exchanged for scraps of paper with gum on the back catalogued at one penny. Stamps claimed to be worth many pounds have, on closer scrutiny, been found to be worth as many pence, while conversely, others have found that their latest acquisitions have been more valuable than suspected.

Many interesting displays and short talks, given often by members, have been enjoyed by all, but such is the lure of finding just the stamp needed to complete a set that even these displays could not hold the keener more than the time required to lick one hundred stamps.

During the third term many of our senior members are studying hard—a pity that one cannot obtain a distinction in a philatelic examination paper. Our displays continue; a pen-friend service for philatelists has just started, and competitions are on their way.

P.S.—Our only need now is a box full of sheets of mint Penny Blacks!

LITERARY SECTION

Sanyati River Expedition of the Midlands (Que Que) Branch of the R.S.E.S.

There were two Milton boys picked to go on the expedition to the Sanyati River, at a point about thirty miles from the Kariba Dam wall. They were Trevor Hodgson and myself. Accordingly we purchased our tickets to Gwelo on a slow train that would arrive on Sunday, 30th August, at 6.30 p.m. It was a boring trip, taking five and a half hours. We were fetched from the station by a Mr. Darwin, who was to be the surveyor on the trip. He took us to his house and gave us supper. We slept under his children's tent in the back garden that night, and were to wake up to be ready to leave by 7 a.m.

On the morning of 31st August we left Mr. Darwin's in a Rhodesian Oxygen lorry with three other boys, an interpreter and a skinner for the ornithologists.

We reached Que Que by 8.30 a.m. and the rest of the boys got onto the lorry. There were now nineteen boys. The masters went in the cabs of the three lorries (ours, an Austin and a Ford) and in the Land Rover, which was driven by Mr. Elsworth.

Our first port of call was Gokwe, which we reached by 1 p.m. after a rather late start from Que Que, where the Mayor had said goodbye to us. We had a lunch of steak and kidney pies, sausage rolls, cabbage and Fantas. We left soon afterwards, heading for our night destination, "Picca-

dilly Circus," where we were to leave the main roads.

We reached it soon after 6 p.m. and, after we had chosen places under trees and in huts in which to bed down, we went down to the dry river bed. To obtain water for tea and porridge in the morning, we set to to dig wells to the water, which was about a yard down in the sand.

Six boys were picked to leave early the next morning by Land Rover with shovels and picks, and to go ahead to prepare the drifts on the native path which we were soon to transform abruptly to a highway.

The Rhodesian Oxygen lorry had left for Gwelo, so we had loaded the Austin and the Ford. A Ford vanette was also well loaded—so loaded, in fact, that it could only take two of the thirteen remaining boys. As it was a relatively light car, it was soon at the turnoff and pushing its way through the elephant grass to the first drift.

Our lorry, the Ford, followed them, with the overladen Austin following us. When we eventually reached the first drift at 12 noon, we discovered that the Ford vanette had got stuck up to its axles in the river bed after attempting to follow the tracks the Land Rover had left. It had advanced one yard before being stopped. The future looked grim but, after we had extracted the vanette, we

pushed it onto the remains of an ancient corduroy which, incidentally, marked the end of the well-beaten track. This corduroy traversed just over half of the river bed, leaving about fifty feet of soft sand. We easily pushed the vanette across that and then it stopped on a rough, steep cliff that had been knocked down to a one-in-one slope. The car's bumpers were touching, so we lifted it and pushed. It nearly burnt its clutch out, but eventually surmounted the hill. The hunters, who were driving it, immediately suggested that several of us should try to reduce the gradient a bit for the other two lorries, while the remainder of the boys brought logs across from behind the lorries (now on the end of the corduroy) and made a corduroy to the slope. The first lorry—the Austin—soon stopped on some sand which, as we had thought it fairly hard, had not been covered with logs.

It was three o'clock before the Land Rover came back to see what was detaining us. The boys from that were lazing at base camp, while we had just got the Austin half-way up the slope.

The Land Rover hooked on and, ballasted by six boys, dug ruts in the hard earth on the bank as it hauled the lorry up. We spread tarpaulins out for the second lorry, and it reached the cliff without trouble. The Land Rover hauled this out, and we were soon on our way again.

While the lorries went at a gay ten miles per hour, the Land Rover charged ahead. There were ten drifts ahead to be passed, but none as bad as the first. It was most amusing to see the Land Rover fly over the sand in low ratio, four-wheel drive, while the lorries immediately became bogged down.

Eventually, at six in the evening, we reached the Sanyati River, but we still had about a mile to go to the camp after we had climbed the cliff up the far side. We reached camp by eight that night.

The next day—2nd September—was spent digging lats., putting up shelters and setting up a pump. That evening we were told what we were to be on out of ornithology, entomology, survey, geology and hydrobiology. I was on survey, and geology, if and when the geologists could get through to us from Copper Queen.

I spent the morning of the 3rd mapping the camp area. Towards lunch, Alec Friend (from Que Que) and I drew up the final map, which showed all the main points in the immediate vicinity of our camp. We drew the map by means of a centre line through approximately the middle of the camp. It was due north-east (magnetic). We now took right angles from the line to a prominent object, such as the staff hut. The distance was measured from post A to the point perpendicular to the hut, and then the distance to the hut from the second point was taken. It sounds complicated, but it's simple really.

That evening four Land Rovers turned up, one

after the other, and the geologist owned two of them, so on the 4th I did geology.

There was not a great variety of rocks but, on a journey of about a mile downstream the geologists pointed out many types of rock, including conglomerates, or pebbles cemented together by sand solutions, quartzites (composed of 90% quartz), pink granite, or a coarse type of granite, a banded-ironstone lens, and some grey granite—the Matopos coarse-grained type, in which there was some pure vein-quartz.

That evening I had a bath, the third one on the trip, but it was in a different spot from previously, as a crocodile had been seen where I had bathed before. Every evening our camp turned into a nudist camp as the Staff and boys came down for their baths.

On Saturday the 5th we, the geologists, set off upstream. There was not much rock except for the pebbles which had been carried down by the river. There were repeats of grey and pink granite and, in one spot, a finger of pink quartzite in lieu of the usual grey quartzite country-rock. In the afternoon, after watching the hydrobiologists and entomologists sorting out their specimens, I watched our chef making bread, which rose just from the heat of the sun, which was 95°F to 100°F in the shade. From 2.30 to 4 p.m. we geologists were lectured by the Staff geologists concerning rocks in general. I learned that Kariba was built on gneiss which, though a fairly solid, sedimentary rock, has been known to crack under strain.

Sunday, 6th September, dawned bright and clear. Today was to be a holiday for everybody but the geologists, who were to climb a few hills so that they could map the area they had covered during the previous week. I took my camera with me, to photograph the camp. On the way up the geologist pointed out the continuation of the rock formations from one hill to another, and explained the mica schist present. He also told us that the pebbles to be found all over the tops of the hills were from weathered conglomeratic sandstone—more commonly known as the escarpment grits.

In the afternoon I played rugby with the other boys, and then bathed. The supper whistle blew after one camp, consisting of five senior boys, had sung for supper. The rugby players suffered for quite a while after that game, as the only ground to be found was a patch of sand on top of some pebbles.

Monday and Tuesday were spent drawing maps of the ground we had covered, and naming and collecting specimens of rock. On Wednesday morning the geologist left, and we continued survey under Mr. Darwin.

He had decided that a distant hill would be a good spot on which to build a beacon, so our survey party set off at 9 a.m., heading on a bearing of 247.5° magnetic. A boy called Athol Bath ("Tub") and I went ahead with a panga, slashing on trees which

we found to be on a line with the kopje top (or on the bearing). Unfortunately "Tub" and I found towards the end that, if we kept on the bearing we would miss the kopje completely, so we secretly adjusted course. We waited on the top for the remainder of the party to reach us, and they did at 2.30 p.m., after we had had a lunch of two sardines and a few pineapple chunks each. They had been taking measurements of the height above river level of the line from the camp to the beacon which we built. The journey back to camp was accomplished by some in just under twenty minutes—which goes to show, compared with the time taken getting there.

However, on Thursday, 10th September, the surveyors stayed on the river shore, just below the camp, which we discovered was forty-three feet above river level. We spent the morning mapping the river and measuring the water flow in it.

The afternoon was spent in packing up, as we were to leave as soon after 4 a.m. on Friday as possible. The Land Rover had done some exploring, and a route had been discovered to Karoi, then to Sinoia, where we were to pick up the Rhodesian Oxygen lorry, bound for Gwelo.

The journey back took from 4.30 a.m. to 6.30 p.m., when Trevor Hodgson, myself and several other boys arrived in Gwelo. We were all rather cross that we hadn't taken that route on the way there, as it would have saved so much back-ache and bad temper.

Trevor and I were fetched from Riverside School, Gwelo, by Major Blowers in a police Vauxhall. We left by train for Bulawayo at 10.30 that night, and woke up at 5.30 a.m. on Saturday, the 12th, to get off at Bulawayo. I was fairly sun-tanned from going without a shirt in the heat of Sanyati, but that didn't matter. We had all enjoyed ourselves, and I'd love to go again . . .

G.D. BERRY, 4a1.

Rhodesian Schools Exploration Society: Tuli Expedition

During May of this year the Matabeleland branch of the Rhodesian Schools Exploration Society made the sixth of its annual trips to the lesser-known parts of Southern Rhodesia, and selected Tuli as the centre of operations for its two-week stay.

About forty students, drawn from the schools of Matabeleland, were interviewed for the trip, and to aid and guide them in their scientific discovery were eighteen leaders, invited to accompany the expedition and give it their expert assistance.

The aims of the expedition were twofold. Firstly, to gather all possible scientific information from the Tuli area, with special stress on all evidence of historic interest connected with the Pioneer Post at Fort Tuli. Secondly, to stimulate a constructive interest among the schoolboys in conducting practical scientific research, to coincide as far as possible with their studies at school.

During March and April briefings were given to the members on every aspect of the work that was to follow, and armed with this instruction the expedition left for Tuli in Land Rovers and lorries soon after six o'clock on 1st May. The camp site, situated on the Shashi River, two and a half miles from the B.S.A.P. station, had already been prepared by the advance party, and the same evening saw a highly organised camp of 57 members, under the leadership of Mr. Simons, in full operation.

Except for a tarpaulin over part of the kitchen and meal tables, everything was in the open, though huge trees were abundant on the site, while the undergrowth, when thinned out, afforded excellent nooks for one's sleeping bag and mosquito net. We were told to be thankful for the thorny nature of this growth, for on more than one night a lion

was reported to have wandered through the camp. The sense of security gained from the undergrowth, though, was probably partly psychological.

An electric generating plant gave us light during the evenings, which were spent in the classification or recording of the day's findings. After dinner, diaries were brought up to date; items of personal interest being entered into one, and information on the day's work in the other.

Under the experienced supervision of Mr. Ainsworth, meals were prepared and dished out by Bunu, or "Bruno," the African cook, and assistants. Meals were always a welcome necessity and were had on a structure of wooden doors laid flat upon a supporting framework of local poles, the whole serving as a work bench between meals.

The scientific work done was the most important feature of the expedition, and for this reason there were few camp rules. Sanitation was one such important rule, and a "perch," as it was called, was provided a little way away. However, in case of the possible danger after sunset from marauding lions, new facilities for a short while had to be constructed within the camp.

Eleven groups were formed to cover the particular fields of work, the more important requiring two or three groups doing specialised work. Using Land Rovers for transport, the groups were able to cover wide areas for study, some doing about 60 miles a day. Following breakfast at 7 a.m., the members would join their respective groups, taking with them a pack lunch in order to spend the whole day in the bush. During the afternoon the Land Rovers would begin to return in periodic bursts of disturbance to off-load their dusty burdens,

and by sunset the Shashi River pools, fed over the yards of sand by a forlorn volume of water, would be dotted with the naked bodies of the expedition's budding scientists.

The broad, sandy strip of the Shashi River, flanked by its riverine forest, is a striking feature and a focal point of life in the dry Tuli bushveld. Here the botanists, ornithologists and entomologists found a veritable paradise.

Many visits were made to the Shashi-Limpopo confluence, and a botany group spent a few days taking transects of the vegetation there, while a temporary archaeological group camped fifteen miles farther down on the Limpopo. The latter group conducted excavations on a cave floor and made tracings of the rock paintings. Besides this, the archaeologists made some extremely important discoveries of iron-age fortresses in the sandstone hills of the area.

Peculiar to this year's trip was the important historical section. The Pioneer history group, under Col. Hickman, explored the Old Fort, the main purpose being to gain a clearer picture of the

type of life led by the Pioneers, and by rummaging through 70-year-old garbage dumps, much light was thrown on this aspect. The survey group mapped Fort Tuli itself and rediscovered the Pioneer Column road, cut in 1890 by Police and Pioneers recruited in Kimberley to march to Fort Salisbury. The Pioneer road was followed and partly surveyed by the group from Maloutsie in Bechuanaland to the main Beitbridge road.

On 11th May Lord Dalhousie and Sir Robert Tredgold paid the camp an official visit and, remaining until the 14th, were able to appear in the expedition photograph and to watch the historic rugby match played on the Shashi River. The match was staged on the spot where a Pioneer game had been played about 70 years earlier.

The expedition was successful in all aspects, with no casualties whatsoever, though radio contact was maintained with Bulawayo constantly, and, as with previous expeditions, has undoubtedly fulfilled another real need in furthering the knowledge of the country we live in.

The Eastern Coast of South America

Brazil is the only state in South America where Portuguese is spoken. Rio de Janeiro, meaning "The River of January," is the second-biggest city in its state. Around the harbour are many small islands, which are very dense in natural vegetation.

The city of Rio is beautiful because of the many different styles of building. There are modern buildings and those of Portuguese style which make a picturesque contrast. In the evening, life is very much the same as that of the European Continent. Night life plays a major part in the lives of the people of Brazil. On every tree in the main street fairy lights have been placed, and the street is well illuminated.

There are many beautiful places to visit in Rio. The biggest beach and holiday resort is here, and is known as the fantastic Capocabana. The Corcovada—a mountain two thousand three hundred feet high, where, on its peak, stands a statue of Christ one hundred and eighty feet high.

From Rio to Santos the coast is very hilly and fertile. Santos is the harbour of Sao Paulo, which is the biggest and most industrial city of Brazil. It is extremely modern and very much like a city in the States. The city has not many natural beauties but has many man-made attractions. On the outskirts of Sao Paulo are vast coffee plantations, and much of the coffee is exported.

The next big city, going southwards, is Montevideo, meaning "Mount I See," which is the capital of Uruguay. It is situated on the north shore of

the estuary of the River Plate on Horseshoe Bay, and occupies an area of two hundred and ten square miles. It is said to be one of the most modern of the planned cities of the world. Elegantly tree-shaded avenues welcome the newcomer and revive memories for those who remember Paris. An outstanding feature in this city is the Legislative Palace built of Uruguayan marble and pink granite surmounted by gold.

The carnival in Montevideo is one of the gayest in the country. There is a colourful parade of floats and carnival figures, and brilliant costumes, and all the time music, dances and masked balls.

Going westwards down the River Plate, the city of Buenos Aires appears on the horizon. It is a completely cosmopolitan city, in many ways similar to London, New York, Paris and other comparable cities north of the equator.

Night clubs and cabarets are plentiful, and almost any kind of entertainment can be found. From the ordinary hall to the ultra-select Embassy Club on Plaza San Martin, there is a galaxy of gay spots to suit the individual. Good music, fine floor shows and excellent drinks are characteristic of most.

The largest avenue in the world is here. It is the Avenida Nine de Julio, and has many traffic lanes with grass swards between, and although not visible from vehicles, an underground parking space. There are many fantastic churches and other man-made wonders.

M. M. Zelichov, Form 4b1.



"Birds of a Feather."

His Self Pride

Jack Smith, the pilot, was ill. There was no other pilot to be had, except one. That was myself. It was doubtful whether they would let me guide the liner through the channel, for only a year previously I had run the "Ocean Lily" onto the sinister "Chimney Rocks." Twenty-three lives had been lost. But no, I mustn't think of that.

Outside the waves dashed against the rocks and tossed the spray into the wind. The white-topped waves were mountains high. The gale worsened to a frenzy. Yet the liner had to go through.

Climbing onto my bunk, I pondered on the fact that there was no pilot. I cursed myself. I have never touched alcohol since. About an hour later, Lieutenant Jones entered the bungalow.

"The Captain wishes to see you, Vardy."

I slipped off the bunk and hurriedly donned my boots. For a moment I paused before the door, and then knocked. A voice bade me enter. The captain gave me a cold glance.

"Vardy, report on board the "Tigress." You are to pilot it tonight."

An icy shiver ran down my spine. I saw the scene as I had seen it a year ago. The icy water, the women and children's pathetic screams. I fought the oncoming nausea of sickness away.

"Well, Vardy?"

"Very well, sir," I answered huskily, and staggered out of the room and collapsed onto my bunk.

Far in the distance the lights of the city blinked. I had been treated coldly by the crew when I had come aboard. I had seen the distrust in their eyes. Even the navigator had no trust in me. I would show them my abilities. Yet I hung back. I think I was afraid. Yes, I was desperately afraid.

The ship rolled crazily in that sea. For a moment the waves poised in the air, and then crashed down on the deck. The ship gave a slight shudder.

Ahead were the "Chimneys." A cold sweat broke out, and my shirt clung to me like an oyster. Would I be able to remember the correct gaps? My legs became jelly underneath me, and I wobbled unsteadily. "Steer twenty-five degrees to starboard." The ship's telegraphs rang out, and the ship turned on course. Nearer and nearer came the rocks. Their inky blackness towered above the ship. The waves piled up high on either side of the gap, hit the rocks in a cloud of spray, and for a few seconds the rocks were hidden in the mist, only to reappear as the water fell back off the rocks, in raging torrents. Never before had I seen such a sea. A spell of giddiness overpowered me. Once again I saw the ship grinding on the rocks. The bodies being dashed against those cruel rocks. Then the dizziness passed by. "Three degrees starboard," I shouted.

The next moment we hit the waves and I clung perilously onto the bridge. The next moment a ton of water smothered me, and threatened to tear me from my grasp. There was a great pressure on my lungs, and my ears began to sing. Then the water fell away. Once more a wave hit me, and I was flung against the rails of the bridge. We entered calmer water. The rocks were behind us. We had made it. It was only then that I noticed that my wrist was broken. But I didn't care. I had made it. I had lost no lives.

I had won my battle. The crew looked on me with respect and trust. I knew that I would never be afraid again. No, never.

J. C. KINSLEY, Form 4b1.

The Rain Bird

Most people just call these birds the rain bird. Back in the early days there were African superstitions about them, namely, that the birds did not just happen to come to this country in the rainy season, but caused the rain and brought it with them, and that when these birds were more numerous than usual, it was marked by unusual wetness.

One of these is a red-legged kestrel, a small migratory hawk that comes to us during the northern winter from far-off Asia, possibly from China as well. It has been noted by ornithologists that they appear in flocks just after a heavy fall of rain. This is why they are connected in local belief with rain making.

They appear at such times because their favourite food is white ants, which swarm into the air during and after a fall of rain.

The white-webbed storks are often referred to as rain birds. They are the large, long-legged, black-and-white birds seen in big flocks on open ground at this time of the year. They are also migrants, though from much nearer in the African Continent. They come to Rhodesia during the rainy months from Nigeria and other parts just across the equator. Because of their connection with the rains they are connected in certain rain-making ceremonies and have given rise to various African superstitions.

In this country they are often used to ensure a permanent supply of water in the shallow wells. The entire body of one of these white-bellied storks is put into an open-topped clay pot and the pot then dropped to the bottom of a deep hole close by the side of the well. A well "magicked" in this way is supposed to retain water right through the dry

season.

The plover, commonly known as "kiewietjies," are also reputed to foretell the approach of rain by excessive screaming and flying about at night.

The name "rain bird" is quite useless for identification itself. Rhodesian farmers often talk about rain birds and they are generally referring to no less than four completely different species. Nor is this by any means the total.

Just about any bird that makes itself noticeable during the rainy season earns the name of rain bird.

The sacred ibis, which does not appear in very great numbers but is noticed by the smartness of its black and white dress and the long, curving beak, still carries the reputation as a rain maker given to it in ancient Egypt, where it was associated with the annual flooding of the Nile.

To complete the list we must mention two members of the cuckoo family. These two birds are very noisy and make themselves heard during the rainy season. They are very rarely seen and are better known for their voices than their appearance. One is the black cuckoo, a fairly large bird bigger than the usual cuckoo. It has a well-marked crest, black above and with dark stripes on the underparts.

The second is a very much smaller bird—the bronze cuckoo—with a glossy bronze greenish plumage above and white underparts. It sits on a perch and calls after a shower.

There are, then, at least eight different kinds of rain birds. They are all visitors to Rhodesia in the rainy season.

B. RING, 4b2.

A Trip to the Game Reserve

During the last holidays the Game Preservation Society sponsored a trip to the Kafue National Park, which is situated in the north-western sector of Northern Rhodesia, and abounds in game of all species.

I was one of the schoolboys, along with four others, who were picked to go. We just had to take our clothes, etc., and the Game Preservation Society supplied the rest.

We departed from Ndola at 6.30 Saturday morning in a three-quarter-ton truck. The first half of the journey was not very interesting. By nightfall we had reached Solwezi, some one hundred and sixty miles from Ndola. Solwezi has a population of twenty-seven Europeans. We slept in rest huts.

The following day we left early, and there was a change in the countryside; the soil was fertile and the trees were green. We saw several antelope and a few old Africans with their packs of half-starved hunting dogs, and over their shoulders large muzzle-loading rifles. This area is all native reserve, and we passed many kraals; the king's house of that tribe was a unique double-storey grass hut. We crossed over several bridges which were built by the natives; the rails of these wooden bridges had animals' heads and faces carved on them. They were very picturesque, as they were set in thick foliage.

At half-past four that afternoon we reached the boundary of the Game Reserve. Here we collected maps of the reserve.

An hour later we reached our camp. It was completely hidden from the open, as it was set in a large clump of trees, thickly entwined with creepers and the road into it was cut away. In the centre it thinned out and here was a large grass hut, where we were to sleep.

The Game Ranger was a friend of mine, so he showed me many interesting sights. The part I liked best was the Busanga Flats. Here there was nothing but grass as far as the eye could see. You could see a herd of buffalo about ten miles away like a large black spot moving slowly. As you approached them the big bulls would stand and face you, and look as though at any moment they would charge.

The one day the Game Ranger said he had seen some rhino spoor nearby, and rhino are very rare in the reserve, as there are only about ten of them, so he and I made off for the place. We left the Jeep on the side of the road and set off on foot, following the rhino's tracks. We went many miles and suddenly, as we topped a small rise, we came upon a rogue elephant; it was standing in the shade eating some leaves, so we went forward slowly to take some photographs, and suddenly he lifted his trunk and made a shrilling trumpet and charged us. We ran in the opposite direction very rapidly and, luckily for the Game Ranger, he only charged about fifteen yards, because the Ranger had tripped in a mole hole and fallen, grazing himself and knocking a tooth loose. We never saw the rhino!

We saw many interesting and beautiful sights, such as lion making their kill. They worked in groups and as the game came down to drink the one lion would scare them so they would run right into the other lionesses hiding in the grass. We also saw a crocodile take a full-grown buffalo.

The Game Reserve covers nine thousand square miles and has more species of game than in any other game reserve.

It was a wonderful, exciting trip, and I have a fine collection of photographs and cines to bring back happy memories of it all.

N. B. TURNER, 4b2.

The Little Yellow Dog

There's a little puppy buried to the north of
 Waterloo,
 There's a little marble cross beneath the town;
 There's a broken-hearted greenfly buried close by,
 too,
 And the yellow god forever gazes down.

He was known as Five-to-two,
 And he earned the title, too,
 He was quite the finest puppy that I knew;
 On competitions he would thrive,
 And he'd just won fifty-five,
 And one fifty-five, of course, is five-to-two.

And another prize he won,
 And arrangements had begun
 To celebrate his winning with a bath;
 But he hated scented soap,
 He began to growl and mope,
 Bit my leg and scampered up the path.

So I hired a man named Pritchard—
 His Christian name was Richard—
 He seized the dog and bathed it in a tick;
 I said, "Though I've over-paid you,
 By the living powers that made you,
 You're a better man than I am, Dirty Dick!

The dog's sweet scent regaled our noses,
 So we tied a wreath of roses
 To his collar, he was lively as a frog;
 'Till a greenfly stopped to smell 'em,
 Landed on his cerebellum,
 'Twas the greenfly on the little yellow dog.

When he felt the greenfly itching,
 He rushed madly to the kitchen,
 And he landed in a pot of Irish stew;
 His shame was sad to watch,
 He said, "I'm Terrier, pure Scotch,
 And I'm ruined if they know I'm Irish too."

He just languished from that day,
 He had no heart to play,
 He just lay down on the hearthrug like a log;
 We buried him that night,
 And the first grave on the right
 Holds the greenfly on the little yellow dog.

There's a little puppy buried to the north of
 Waterloo,
 There's a little cross that cost me half a crown;
 And the bloke that wrote this monologue is under-
 neath there, too,
 And the yellow fog forever holds them down.

C. STONE, 3b.

Ambushed

Waist deep, they moved forward against the swift-flowing current, and on occasion muffled curses were heard as they slipped heavily on the sharp stones which lay unseen on the muddy bottom.

The menacing waters tugged at their soiled bottle-green uniforms and, restless and uncomfortable, they wished fervently that they were far from the evil-smelling river. After staggering along sublimely unaware of all that had happened about them for the past hour or more, attentive heads bent only by the concentration of watching for unseen obstacles hidden in the murky stench of the river, Maxwell suddenly led the patrol towards the bank.

It was early July, 1944. The strenuous battle for Burma was at its desperate height, with both factions, whenever yielding, falling back tenaciously. It was in this green hell that an advance was measured in the stride of a weary soldier's step.

The men of Maxwell's patrol, hard and tried veterans all, had received orders to march upriver in an attempt to throw the Japanese from their trail. A supply "drop" was to be made the following morning and, by that time, the patrol had to be at the site of the pre-arranged "drop." Motor

transport was out of the question, for no truck could force its way through the impenetrable jungle of the Gondu plain.

They had left the company early on the previous day and, so far, surprisingly, they had met with no enemy interference. This pessimistic outlook had already been remarked upon by various members of the small party. As they trudged along a fairly well-used track with thick jungle on either side of them, all reflected thankfully that it was a pleasant change from the river.

Corporal Maxwell felt fairly well satisfied with life. After all, this was only a routine patrol and he had good men with him, even if danger did threaten. Maxwell was a taciturn man who spoke only when receiving or giving orders. Born in Burma of British parents, he had spent most of his life on a prosperous plantation near Kuala Lumpur.

When the Japanese had overrun the country, he had joined up unhesitatingly and had quickly proved himself a good soldier, familiar with all of the jungle's strange discrepancies. The others respected him and some, indeed, held him in awe, for his eyesight was uncanny and his sense of direc-

tion amazing. Of the others, all except two were typical examples of the British soldier—strict adherents to discipline, easy to please and who took a complacent view of their surroundings, that of a soldier who is convinced that he is in a better position than many in the unequal struggle against the enemy.

Fotheringham, however, and his crony, Harper, were two who would never allow themselves to become accustomed to it. Fotheringham was a misfit who should never have come in. At thirty-seven he was of the opinion that he was too old for war, and was for ever trying to convince himself—and others who would listen to him—that he was. He was never happy unless he was grumbling and probably something would have been missing from the patrol had he not done so.

Harper was not much different. He seemed to dislike everything, but the war most of all. He maintained unceasingly that his thriving business in Edgbaston would crumble to rack and ruin while he was behaving like a madman, crossing one stagnant stream after another with little rest in between. He had frankly told all and sundry that as far as he was concerned the Japs could have Burma and welcome to it.

Thinking wryly of this, Maxwell agreed with Petrel that had Harper been in the German army he would probably have been shot long ago. Idly he thought to himself that that would be poetic justice.

Maxwell grinned paternally to himself as he thought of the other men in his patrol. Petrel, his second in command, was a decent sort and very easy to get on with, but one who seemed to do all in his power to prevent anyone becoming too friendly with him.

The others were good soldiers. They were youngsters who had not yet recognised or accepted the change, but who were determined to make the best of what life offered. Marshall—only twenty—was already something of a hard-bitten veteran tried in the ways of war. Ogilvie, who had become attracted by the glamour of a soldier's life, was now wondering why. The last of them was Seeton, a handsome man who was cut out to be a film star and not to hold the rôle of a mud-caked soldier. He cared much for his personal appearance and always wore a gaudy scarlet scarf around his neck.

The small patrol moved steadily on, eyes alert for the slightest sign of the enemy. An hour's march from the rendezvous it happened.

The incessant moaner, Fotheringham, was the first to fall, his stomach ripped open like a waistcoat when the harsh chatter of the machine-gun found its mark. He twitched nervously once or twice and then lay inert, his glazed eyes gazing unseeingly at the bright, mocking sunlight above. Abruptly, then, the cries of the jungle were stilled as if waiting with bated breath to see the outcome of the coming struggle.

All was still. The patrol lay motionless on the hard, unyielding Burmese earth. Then, as if at a signal, the hidden machine-gun commenced its staccato chattering once more. There was little time for speculation. Something had to be done and quickly, thought Maxwell grimly—but what? The jungle was hushed, huddled in a terrified silence, then the machine-gun, as if hesitant of its accuracy, was quiet once more. Except for the nervous twitching of a palm leaf against its rather battered trunk, which already had been scarred by the ricochet of straying bullets, all was silent.

Then, strung by impatience, "Adonis" Seeton began inching cautiously back along the way the patrol had come, but it was a suicidal move. Ironically, it was his brightly coloured scarf which betrayed him. Seconds later his handsome face was no more, his long body stretched out on the narrow path amidst the verdant undergrowth.

This time the gun continued for some time, but was joined in volume by intermittent fire as carbines spitting their hail of death added to the noise and confusion. Maxwell, Harper and Ogilvie were huddled under the bulk of a fallen tree which, tired of the terrifying conditions under which it existed, had seemed to forego its responsibilities. For once Harper was quiet, and it was just as well, for the Japanese had ceased firing and now seemed to be listening intently. It was a game of cat and mouse. Petrel, huddled under a clump of feet-high ferns, had not moved a muscle since the firing had begun, thought bitterly that they were caught in a trap with very little chance of getting out of it. Warily he raised his head, but with his limited vision he could see nothing of the concealed Japanese. Marshall lay huddled under the shelter of a protecting rock, his "sten" held at the ready, a devil-may-care although tight-lipped smile lighting up his ruddy countenance.

Except for the far-off, mischievous twittering of birds, a deathly silence prevailed.

It was then that the cheerful Ogilvie moved. Shouting invective curses, his homely features contorted by hate and rage, he sprang up, his "sten" chattering viciously from his hip. He gained only a few yards. His body jerked convulsively, he staggered in dismay and annoyance and then plunged face down into the undergrowth, his weapon clattering down harmlessly at his side to lose a faithful comrade.

Petrel, the lance-corporal, in the cramped position that he was, let out a sigh of relief as he slowly moved his tortured legs further apart. He was a religious man and carried no pretence about him—if he was to die now it would be nothing but circumstance. Stoically he comforted himself with the realisation that there was little he could do about it.

The fire began again; it was as if there was no end to it. It seemed to Maxwell that it went on in a never-ending pattern.

Suddenly there was a loud explosion as Marshall threw the grenade. Seemingly amazed at this display of audacity, the enemy fire stopped.

The sun was still at its zenith, shining brightly from the heavens and, far away to the left, Maxwell could hear the cry of an impatient bird calling to its mate.

The mortar opened up then. The loud concussion of its shells echoed mournfully through the jungle of luxuriant loneliness. Without respite the bombs fell, one falling directly on the lichen-covered boulder behind which Marshall crouched. No sound escaped his lips as his life was snuffed out as if one were extinguishing a candle.

Unperturbed now, and realising that the possibilities of escape were remote, Maxwell and Harper answered the Japanese fire for the first time. It was pitifully inadequate compared with the intensity of the Japanese barrage.

The murderous roar of the machine-gun turned its full force on the brave "Chindits" now exposed to view. Maxwell's smashed body, riddled by bullets, slipped sideways along the unheeding trunk of the fallen tree, the day's growth of beard on his

brown face already flecked with blood. Harper lay as if asleep, his chin resting on the barrel of his now silent "sten." His bush hat, as if in open defiance, perched cockily on the back of his head.

Petrel, too, was dead—the deadly mortar had not been deceived by the group of innocent-looking ferns, and it had done its work well.

For long minutes all was still, and then eventually the birds, lulled by the quiet tranquility of the scene, began their chattering, although cautious at first, but then gaining in confidence until all was as it had been before.

The evening shadows were lengthening now, and a faint stirring breeze began to whisper with eerie silence through the fragrant undergrowth.

After the Japanese had gone, a minah bird alighted perkily on the branch of a flowering tree, ruffled its feather proudly and then looked curiously downwards. What he saw did not interest him, and with almost careless indifference he flapped his wings and then swung in a lazy arc towards the beckoning river.

M. CHAMBERS, 5b2.

Detective's Holiday

Dave Robinson sought my advice because he had heard that I was supposed to know all about hunting and fishing in the sparsely settled country where I lived. Dave was almost six feet tall, and compactly built. His card informed me that he was a member of the Los Angeles Police Department. From the first I had liked him. He had come a long way because he had heard our region was rich in fish and game.

"With my annual vacation, I've got nearly a month, and I'm going to have fun," he told me.

He had been unable to get a room at the one small hotel in our village, and asked me if there might be a home where he could board. He also wanted to hire a guard who had a good sporting dog. I suggested that he drive with me to Esau Hepburn's.

Esau was a farmer and hunter who knew every inch of the country. He had a comfortable home, a wife and two small children, John and Mattie; and an assortment of hunting dogs. Since Esau wasn't busy on his farm at this time of year, he agreed to take Dave as a boarder, and act as his guide.

Doris Hepburn, considerably younger than her husband, and obviously devoted to him, was slim and blonde and pretty, and also unmistakably competent. After an enormous lunch I drove Dave back to town to get his luggage.

"Mrs. Hepburn doesn't look old enough to be the mother of those two children," he said.

"She's not," I explained. "Esau's wife died several years ago. He met her on a trip to the city and fell in love with her. At first we thought it might prove to be a wrong match, but you've never seen such a happy couple."

A client was waiting in my law office, so I asked a friend of mine to take Dave back to Esau's. Dave thanked me profusely and said "I'm glad you didn't tell them I'm a detective. I'd be pleased if you didn't tell anyone. When peaceful folks find out you're a detective they think you're different from other people. And I'm not."

Several days later I ran into Dave and Esau in the general store, buying supplies. They were obviously getting along fine. Esau asked me to come out to dinner the following night. I didn't need much urging, for I knew Doris's cooking.

It was an enjoyable evening. Doris played a few simple melodies on an ancient organ, and Esau got out his guitar. But several times during the evening I caught Dave looking at Doris with a steady gaze.

The following Tuesday Esau came to my office. He looked worried. "Dave's sick," he said. "The doc. thinks he's got pneumonia." I drove out to Hepburn's house. If Esau himself had been ill, the household couldn't have been more efficiently adjusted to his needs. Esau had rigged up a buzzer from Dave's bedside to the kitchen. The kids were in the parlour playing quietly, as though reluctant

to disturb the stranger who they affectionately called "Uncle Dave."

Doc. Simpson was taking care of Dave, but by the way Doris handled things in the sickroom I could tell that she had once been a nurse. Esau told me that Dave had insisted on going to the nearest hospital, but Doris had vetoed the idea. "They're short of nurses. He needs constant attention and Doris can give it to him."

Considering the seriousness of his illness, Dave recovered rapidly. He was granted sick leave to add to his vacation time.

As Dave's convalescence progressed, I felt a certain tension in the Hepburn household. I couldn't explain it, and it worried me. One day, after Dave had recovered enough to take walks round the farm, he said he wanted to have a talk with me. We went to a bench near the spring-house and sat down. Dave said, "This is confidential. There's a warrant out for Doris, under her maiden name. The first time I saw her I thought I'd seen her photograph at headquarters. When I got sick and she nursed me I knew for sure, because the girl who has been wanted by the police for several years was a nurse, and her description checks."

"What did she do?"

"Two young fellows were caught one evening while they were robbing a store, and she was in their car. She may or may not have been their look-out. Anyhow my duty is to take her back to Los Angeles. But it's a tough decision for me, because she pulled me through."

I understood the struggle going on inside him. I thought of Esau and the two kids, and the warm, happy home Doris had made for them.

"Does Doris know that you know?"

"We haven't spoken about it, but I'm sure she does."

I said, "The warrant's under another name. You could be wrong."

"No; a trained detective sees a photograph, and the picture sticks in his mind. It's like something you file away in your drawer, ready to pull out when the time comes."

I said, "You told me that Doris wasn't actually a participant in the robbery. She was a young girl. Since then she has done all the reforming that any correctional institution could desire. And she's already had her punishment, knowing you suspect her, knowing that you might take her back with you and break up that happy family."

"Don't you think I've been over this a hundred times?" he exclaimed angrily. "Do you think I want to hurt Esau and Doris and the kids?" His anger departed as suddenly as it had come, and in its stead were misery and bewilderment.

I said, "You're not on duty. You're on vacation."

"A policeman is a policeman twenty-four hours a day. Nothing relieves you from your duty."

I decided not to argue any more. This was Dave Robinson's problem, and the answer had to be Dave's. I left him and drove home.

Long, anxious days passed, during which I hoped that Dave would see that white was not always white, nor black always totally black. Time was running out. His decision could not be indefinitely postponed.

There came a Saturday morning, ugly with the portent of storm. Esau phoned and asked me to come out that afternoon. They wanted to have an important talk with me. I arrived at four o'clock. Dave, Esau and Doris led me to the parlour. The children were sent to their playroom. Esau then said, "I wanted you in on this matter. Dave says he has already discussed it with you." I nodded.

"Before Doris consented to marry me, she told me about what happened long ago in Los Angeles. Last night Dave let us know who he really is. Neither Doris nor I attempted to influence his decision. If Dave wants to take Doris back to Los Angeles, I will go with them and leave the children with neighbours. I want you to know we fully understand Dave's position. We must do what he feels is right."

A broken branch caught up by the gale smashed against the house. None of us moved. Nobody said anything. Doris was looking at the floor, her cheeks drained of colour, her expression one of utter misery. Dave stared at his knuckles. He, too, looked miserable. There seemed to be nothing more to say. And then suddenly, terrifyingly, came a sound like a thunderclap, as a great pine tree beside the house toppled and crashed on the roof. Just above the kids' room—there was a rending and ripping of beams and timbers. We all dashed for the stairway.

John and Mattie were running towards us, frightened but unhurt. When they reached the foot of the stairs they stood uncertainly for a moment and then both rushed to Dave Robinson. John threw his arms around Dave's leg, and Mattie grabbed Dave's hand. Mattie was crying and John was trying manfully not to. Dave picked the little girl up in his arms. "You're all right now," he said softly. "Everything is O.K."

Mattie whimpered, "Uncle Dave, I was scared!"

"You're not scared now, are you?" said Dave.

The boy answered, "No, you wouldn't let anything hurt us, would you, Uncle Dave?"

"No," the big man said, "I sure wouldn't." Dave Robinson straightened; his eyes as bright and clear as his conscience looked straight. Esau and I knew then that Dave had reached his decision, and I'd watched a fine man doing the thing he believed was right.

Our Employees

Our servants number three of the most stupid people in the world, and they answer to the names of Alex, Langford and Tyrid.

Let me first tell you about Alex. He is jokingly referred to as cook, but should be called by the title of Chief Food Poisoner. Here are some examples of the daft things he does.

We have employed him for over four years, and four mornings out of five we have bacon and eggs. When one morning, we changed our breakfast and had fried steak instead of bacon, we received undescribable fried meat, and a hard-boiled egg. Another time he was told to cook tripe and onions. Naturally, as for the past four years we have had potatoes with it, but he decides it is high time we had tripe, onions and cabbage.

A favourite hobby of his is the removal of a certain quantity of tea and sugar each day. When you happen to put your hand in his apron pocket and bring out a generous assortment of commodities, he puts an astonished look on his face as if to say, "How on earth did that get there?"

Langford, alias Monkey, is a typical example of a savage African. He has the most wonderful eyesight and sense of direction I have ever known. He will look to the right, walk to the left and fall over something in the centre. The only thing he is

good at is counting up to five, because that is the number of tins of mealie meal he receives each week. He is very good at gardening. We had a prize shrub that was covered up for winter, and his instructions were to water it and to keep it free from weeds. When the cover was removed there was a beautiful specimen of stink weed growing there, but there was no sign of the shrub.

The third and last is Tyrid. He is the most dangerous native we have ever known, for he has a great knack in hiding an upturned rake, so that when one walks past, one stands on it and receives a terrific blow in the face.

I think the job he hates most of all is sweeping the bottom of the swimming pool, for whenever a drop of water touches him he turns deathly pale and almost throws a fit.

He is a great menace to the fowls. We have a bag of garden fertilizer that looks very much like laying mash. It was only after the third day that we discovered that he had been feeding the fowls with it. The result was a decrease in the number of fowls. This caused my parents to turn raving mad, but compared with our employees they seemed perfectly sane.

V. HOCHULI, 4a.

My Attempts at Certificate A—Part II

It was with a slight feeling of apprehension that I regarded the formidable-looking Staff Sergeant facing the platoon. He was square-jawed and thick set and appeared to have more affinity with the great apes than puny homo sapiens as we know him today. His piercing eyes were partly obscured by shaggy ginger eyebrows, and his bristling red moustache did little to alleviate his formidable appearance.

Suddenly the restless silence was broken by an ear-splitting roar: Lance-Corporal Cowan!

Being quick of wit, I realised within a matter of seconds that he was alluding to me, and it rather puzzled me as to why he should refer to me in such an impolite manner. However, my meditation was postponed until further notice by another stentorian bellow, along similar lines to the first, but carrying an added ring of urgency. Although you might not think so to look at me, I'm a pretty shrewd chap, and I realised at once that he must have something on his mind. Perhaps he desired to confer with me on some topic. Anyway, in an effort to get to the hub of the matter, I called out inquiringly, "Yes, sir?"

"Come out here, you . . .," and he made references to some lowly animal of mixed breeding and

uncertain origin. This fellow was persistent, and his tone did not attract me. Rather offensive, I thought. Still, from the volume of his remarks I deduced that his need for my company was pressing, so, with a polite "Sorry!" to the poor sucker in the front rank, on whose foot I so carelessly allowed mine to alight for a moment, I ran out to where the Staff Sergeant was standing. The latter appeared to be in a foul mood, and in quiet, menacing tones, bade me return to the squad, march out in the orthodox fashion, and salute him. I didn't quite see eye to eye with his views, but from the way he gritted his teeth every now and then, I gathered he was sincere, so I complied. He then, patiently and bringing in many irrelevancies, informed me that I had given the Boy Scout salute, and took great pains to explain the subtle differences between it and the military species.

At this stage I had a feeling that I had stepped off the wrong foot, so to speak, and that I should try to make amends in some way or other; so, after apologising most humbly for my actions, and promising that I would endeavour to acquaint myself the military salute at my earliest convenience, I asked after his mother's health. This, I felt, was the very least I could do.

However, my kind thought was not taken well. A startled cry escaped from his lips and he staggered back, clutching wildly in front of him, plucking a row of buttons off my shirt as he did so. He appeared to be a man obsessed with the idea that his days of sanity were gone for good.

However, the sight of my buttons en route to terra firma seemed to bring him back to his senses, and he reverted to his original theme, which, I had hoped, was well behind us. This time his observations regarding my character, upbringing and the like, were conducted in higher tones than before, and it struck me that his references were becoming rather personal, and might even be described as derogatory. Having temporarily run out of subject matter, he proceeded to inspect me, his manner cooling down somewhat until I turned to face him as he went round behind me to inspect the brass buckles on my belt. At his he was not amused, but he saved his breath and merely jerked me round to face the front again.

Having completed his inspection, he began to address me in his now familiar, obnoxious manner. Then, somewhere in the middle of his improving talk he casually mentioned that he was rather disappointed at my failure to don my puttees for that great occasion. At this dreadful piece of news I was jarred to the very marrow, and thoroughly ashamed of myself. However, I took the news outwardly like a man, and anxiously urged the Staff Sergeant to loosen his top button, at the same time being careful to congratulate him on his extraordinary powers of observation. He, having allowed me to have my say, took up his old theme with renewed zest, making the context of his speech more interesting by including numerous picturesque phrases, many of which I admiringly resolved to adopt for my own use when occasion demanded.

The lungs of the Staff Sergeant were obviously in good shape and, as he seemed to prefer the sound of his own voice to that of mine, there seemed no conceivable reason why he should suddenly request me to take charge. He politely suggested that I take command of the platoon, who, for some unknown reason, were weak from ill-concealed merriment.

Perhaps, I thought, this Staff Sergeant had recognised me for the sound chap that I am, and had changed his tune. Admirable fellow! A man after my own heart!

With the air of one having won his point with some clever, persuasive cross-talk, I turned to face

the platoon. They had been highly amused at the results of the earlier stages of my conversation with the fine fellow standing just behind me. Now here was my chance to get my own back. I started making use of my new-found authority by informing them that they would all attend a defaulters' parade afterwards. However, here the Staff Sergeant promptly corrected me, stating that they would not attend after all, but that I would if I did not hurry up.

I took a deep breath so that my words of command would be emitted in a strong, manly voice. However, I was horrified to hear the finished article arrive in a weak falsetto, so I hastily took up a more orthodox note.

I started in a small way by getting the platoon to brace up at the command, "Squad!" Being unimpressed by their efforts, I ordered them to return to their original positions with a crisp "As you were!" Their second attempt at bracing up was no more pleasing, but I persevered, and I was satisfied at their seventh attempt. At this point the Staff Sergeant interrupted and, using a few well-chosen words, made it clear that he thought the proceedings were becoming a little monotonous, and would I please move on to a more complex manoeuvre. This I did, after some careful forethought, and, employing a process of trial and error as to suitable commands, I eventually got the platoon moving. However, they were soon brought up by an ear-splitting shriek (a product of the Staff Sergeant to my left), who seemed a trifle piqued at the sight of the rifles being trampled into the ground by the platoon marching over them.

I muttered something about the impetuosity of youth, but he was not a fellow to pass lightly over one's little indiscretions and, having reassembled the platoon, bade me join it. The onslaught of his following remarks was so sudden and so violent that the poor sucker in the front rank (who has been previously alluded to) climbed a good three feet up his rifle with fright. The gist of the Staff Sergeant's remarks was that I would attend a defaulter's parade every day for the following fortnight and that he would recommend to my senior officers that I be demoted from my position as Lance-Corporal.

When the results of the Certificate A, Part II, Examinations were made public, I was not amazed to note that I had not shone above the others.

J. COWAN, Lower 6a.

Tristan da Cunha

Tristan da Cunha is an island in the South Atlantic Ocean, one thousand seven hundred miles from Cape Town. This island is only forty-five square miles, and mostly mountainous. The highest

peak is a snow-covered extinct volcano, six thousand seven hundred and sixty feet high.

The inhabitants, a mixture of St. Helena, Italian, Irish, Scottish, Norwegian and English, number no



MILTON 1st XI 1959

**Standing (left to right): A. McClelland, T. French, H. Capon, D. Hope, C. Ross, E. van der Merwe, D. Dewar, B. Charsley.
Sitting (left to right): P. McVey, C. R. Messiter-Tooze, Esq. (Headmaster), P. Kelly (Vice-captain), D. Beets (Captain),
G. S. Todd, Esq. (Coach), S. Barbour.**



PHOTO BY VIVIENNE SILVER, BULAWAYO

A scene from the School performance of "Ten Little Niggers."



MILTON SCHOOL 1st XV 1959

Back row: R. Ferguson, M. Cooper, P. Vaughan, L. Denyer.

Centre row: D. J. Beets, M. B. Noyce, A. Kennedy, A. Wynne, E. M. van der Merwe, H. Peterson, B. Carroll.

Sitting: C. R. Messiter-Tooze, Esq. (Headmaster), M. D. Botha, Y. U. Strandvik (Vice-captain), D. Sanderson (Captain),

B. Cleminshaw, J. Alexander, H. Birrell, Esq. (Coach).

Inset: I. M. Hutton.



MILTON SCHOOL PREFECTS, 1959

Back row: A. Kennedy, C. Ross, J. Pattison, R. Ferguson, D. Dewar.
Second row: D. Matthews, H. Kew, J. Alexander, M. Beveridge, T. Law, P. Kelly, R. Blyth.
Sitting: K. Clegg, L. Rix, I. Hutton (Head Prefect), C. R. Messiter-Tooze, Esq. (Headmaster), Y. Strandvik (Deputy Head Prefect), P. McVey, D. Sanderson.
Front row: M. Botha, D. Beets, R. Potterton, P. Fish.

more than two hundred and fifty. Most of them became inhabitants of this island when they were shipwrecked, while going to the South Pole for whaling, in the days of the old sailing ships.

The main food for these lonely islanders is: potatoes, fish and eggs. Each year some missionaries send out flour, sugar, tea, soap, coffee and a few other things. Nearby—about twenty-five miles away—there are two islands—Inaccessible and Nightingale.

These islands have no human habitation, but the people of Tristan often go there for collecting penguins' eggs, young petrels and guano. On these islands there are thousands and thousands of penguins, known as rock-hopper penguins. They are no more than three feet high.

The people from Tristan sail to these islands, only in calm weather, in boats they make themselves. The boats are made of wood from the apple trees grown on Tristan, and covered with canvas, which is obtained by bartering from passing ships. The Tristan people barter on ships with models of their boats, geese, seal skins and knitted garments.

Their livestock includes cattle, geese, sheep and donkeys. The wool obtained from the sheep is used by the women and children in the making of their own underwear and socks. It is done very primitively by old-fashioned spinning wheels.

Their daily work is going out to their own potato patches, to free them from insects and grass. They make their own fertilizer out of a sea-weed called kelp. These Tristan people are very hard-working, kind and peace-loving.

Before the Second World War, these lonely inhabitants did not have any money. The money

was first brought over by Navy personnel during the war, for helping them.

Their houses are built half in and half out of the ground to protect them from the very strong winds. They are made from volcanic rock and thatched with New Zealand flax. They are very similar to the Crofters' cottages in Scotland.

For over seventy years missionaries have visited the island and lived there for periods of two to three years. The missionary island school has taught the children, and the missionaries preached in the island church. The church is built of large stones cut out of the mountainside, and is similar to the houses. The church bell was salvaged from a wrecked sailing ship many years ago.

Above the altar in the church there hangs a little bundle of sticks which are more than eighty years old. These were collected by a little boy, who was born without hands and whose arms never grew, as a thanksgiving offering. The missionary was so taken aback with his little gift that he hung them above the altar, and they are still there today.

There are no roads on Tristan da Cunha, and the only form of transport is by wooden-wheeled bullock carts made by the people themselves. Since the war, prosperity has come to the island in the form of a crayfish canning industry. A Cape Town fishing company built a factory on the island. Today the people are canning crayfish tails for sale to the Americans for dollars.

Tristan da Cunha is no longer such a lonely island as it used to be.

D. EMERTON, 2aX.
(who was born there)

Discovering Bushman Paintings—A True Story

On a hike one week-end about a month ago, with a friend and a Gordon Park Rover, we discovered some Bushman paintings quite by accident.

We had camped out that night, and after breakfast we set off to complete the hike. After about two hours we sat down for a rest. I was looking round when I saw some Matabele grain bins which were used during the Rebellion. These were made of mud and were about three feet to three feet six inches high.

We all got up to look at the grain bins, when George (the Rover) saw the paintings. We were all very excited by now, especially when Noel saw a grinding stone which was used to grind the corn. The grindstone comprises a large flat stone and a small stone, which fits easily and comfortably into your hand. The grain is put on the large stone, and the small stone is then rubbed on the large stone, so grinding the corn.

We then found some pottery, which was very well preserved. Some more grain bins were found. These were in between two rocks and divided into four compartments. We looked around for some more pottery, paintings or any other things of interest. We then found a hollow floor underneath the paintings. We pushed our knives through the hard clay, but they went into emptiness. We left this alone, as we did not want to damage anything. We then found some small bones, which turned out to be those of animals.

It was a queer sensation standing in a cave that, about sixty years ago, was the dwelling place of the Matabele and before that the home of Bushmen. It was more than possible that a large band of Matabele lived here, as there were many caves and a large river nearby. On what seemed the limit of the camp, it looked as though old trees had been pulled there to fortify the area.

After looking round and finding nothing else but a swarm of hornets, we loaded the grindstone, pottery and bones into our rucksacks and made our way to Gordon Park, where we were to finish the

hike. The next day we took our finds into the museum and told them of our discovery. We were then told that the paintings had not been previously discovered.

N. HIGGINBOTTOM, 2a2.

The Model "A" Ford

During the last holidays I was staying with my brother-in-law and sister on their farm. One afternoon we drove over to the next-door farm to see my brother-in-law's neighbours. During tea the neighbour asked me if I was interested in motor cars. I told him that I was, and on my reply he said that he had an old Model "A" Ford which had been standing near his workshop for ten years, and he would be very pleased if I took it, because it was more "junk" to him than anything else. I was very pleased with the prospect of having a motor car to tinker with, and thanked him very much.

The next day I borrowed my brother-in-law's tractor, a chain, a pump, four old tubes about the size of the Ford's wheel, tyre-changing equipment, grease, oil and a number of spanners and tools. With these I set out with the native tractor driver to go to the next-door farm and tow the old car home.

When we arrived there I found, as I expected, that the tubes were perished, and I had to put into the tyres four tubes I had borrowed and patched up. This is where I met my first difficulty, because I found that I had forgotten to bring a jack, but luckily the man who had given me the car was at his workshop and lent me his jack.

By ten o'clock I had changed the tubes and pumped up the four wheels. I then set to work to make sure the car could be towed back to the house and not fall to pieces or "seize up" on the way. This involved checking all the nuts and bolts and tightening anything if necessary. I then oiled or greased anything I thought looked a bit dry.

At eleven o'clock I had finished this and hooked the car onto the tractor by means of the chain. I then thanked the man again and, with the native driving the tractor and with me in the car, we started to tow it home. The steering was not too bad, only a bit loose, but the brakes still worked, which was the main thing, because they were mechanical and had no fluid to dry out.

We arrived home safely half an hour later, and after lunch I set to work to strip the car.

The first thing I did was to drain the car of all the oil I had put in. I then checked the differential and this seemed in order.

The engine was really old-fashioned, having no air or oil cleaner. I decided to take the cylinder head off. This was not difficult and only involved loosening the radiator tubes, which had perished,

taking the distributor off, which was operated by a rod through the edge of the cylinder head, and then loosening and taking the nuts off. The car had side valves and so these were not a nuisance.

There was plenty of dirt in the cylinders and in the inside of the cylinder head. This was because there were no spark plugs in the car and dirt had got in through the holes. I washed this out with petrol and hoped if there was any left that it would not scratch the cylinder walls too much if the engine started. One cylinder wall had been badly damaged when, at some stage of the car's life, a small-end bearing had come loose. I ignored this because it would be too expensive to fix.

I replaced the cylinder head and distributor and found that the compression was not all that was to be desired, but I did not worry about this either. The next thing I cleaned was the generator, as this also had dirt in it.

I had originally intended to strip the car further, but as the holidays were rapidly passing and I wanted to try to start the car as soon as possible, I did not go any further.

After replacing the generator I put oil into the car again and then corrected the timing. The car had no automatic advance and retard of the spark, as in modern cars, but it was operated by a handle on the steering column. After this was done, I put in the spark plugs which I had bought in town the day after I had got the car. I then connected the radiator to the engine with new radiator hose, filled the radiator with water and put some petrol in the tank. The tank was just in front of the driver and the petrol ran into the carburettor by gravity. The fan belt was still serviceable and so I did not change it. I was now ready to try the car.

I called a few natives to come and push. They were highly amused with the old car and doubted whether it would go. I myself was not sure, but we nevertheless started to push. I had taken a battery out of another car and put it in the Model "A" Ford just for the time being.

At first nothing happened, but then, suddenly, the car backfired and flames started to shoot out of the carburettor. We put the flames out by throwing sand on them. After this I cleaned the sand off the car, adjusted the timing slightly, and then we pushed again. This time the engine started, ran for a few seconds and then stopped. I was now in high spirits and urged the natives to push harder. Again the car started and stopped. This

time I enlarged the gap in the distributor and the next push the engine started and kept running. It was running a bit roughly, but when I adjusted the mixture it improved. I then went for a ride up the road and was highly pleased with my success.

During the following days I rode all over the farm and enjoyed myself thoroughly, but unfortunately the holidays came to an end. Nevertheless I am looking forward to the next holidays, when I will be able to enjoy my old Model "A" Ford again.

H. M. ROBERTS, 3a1.

War Office Memo Serial No. 63847/GR/SL/497/T.

The Peptomian War Office,
Fightho Square,
Pepto.

13th June, 1892.

Subject: Procedure for dying on active service.

TO ALL 635 MEMBERS (INCLUDING MASCOT)
OF THE PEPTOMIAN FIGHTING FORCES.

1. The contents of this memorandum are highly secret and confidential. All personnel are instructed to destroy these instructions IMMEDIATELY after scrutiny. Recommended methods of destruction of this memorandum are:

- (a) Feeding to mascot;
- (b) Feeding to self (Milk of Magnesia is provided with all army rations);
- (c) Cutting paper dolls. This is suggested as a cultural activity during pauses in action.

2. The War Office is aware that many personnel have been lax in obeying the provisions of Article 253/P/44 concerning dying whilst in action. It has frequently been noticed that soldiers have been dying:—

- (a) Without carrying out the proper procedure before, during and after death;
- (b) Without the consent of officers authorised to give consent to die.

3. Officers above the rank of Lieutenant may apply to their battalion commander for permission to give consent to die, in triplicate, on form No. 592a. (N.B.: It is considered advisable to include a crate of beer and a year's subscription for "Men Only.")

4. Application to die must be made on Form No. 592b. If permission is granted the applicant is known as the Victim.

5. Before the dying ceremony the Victim must draw from the Quartermaster's Stores large-scale maps of the best routes to both the Lands of the Dead, and any remainder of the day's rations.

6. At the appointed time the Victim must report to the officer who granted permission to die. He must stand at attention and the officer must give

all commands by number. Procedure will be as follows, words in inverted commas being the orders:

"Victim. Victim will die. ONE, two, three." The Victim slowly sways from side to side and takes a pace of 30 inches forward.

"ONE, two three." The Victim falls forward on his face, allowing his eyes to glaze.

"ONE." The Victim here takes his last breath. He may not use more than two cubic inches of oxygen, as there is an acute shortage.

7. On the way to Heaven there may be no overtaking, and officers, on their way to their new subterranean home, must be paid the usual compliments.

8. On arrival in Heaven the password must be given. It is "SAINTED SERGEANT." This must be given to General St. Caesar. He will then direct the Victim to the Commanding Officer of the 8th Angel Corps. The Victim must report to this gentleman angel for soldierly angelification. He will be issued with wings (one pair), a harp (basic and fully strung), and a cloud (fleece, cumulus type).

9. On the morning after arrival there will be a parade at 0800 hours for halo fitting.

10. The wings must always be kept well blanched, using Pickering's Silver Star powder, the harp polished and tuned, and the cloud filled with cotton wool and, if necessary, anti-freeze solution.

11. It has been decided to take strict disciplinary action against anyone violating the above instructions. At the next meeting of the Cabinet a limit will be decided upon for the number of deaths per day. If this is not done the acute man shortage will continue.

By Order.

FIELD-MARSHAL M. T. BRASAT
(Deceased)

C.-in-C. of Dying.

T. BLOCH, 3a1.

The Rhodesian Sea Cadet Camp

On 3rd September a party of the Rhodesian Sea Cadets, better known as "Seaweeds," from the Bulawayo division of T.S. Matabele, left for Livingstone. The party of twenty-seven Cadets and three officers, including seventeen Milton boys, left the Bulawayo station at 9.30 a.m.

The party was going to Livingstone for three days' intensive training in seamanship and boat-work, which Bulawayo cannot provide sufficiently. The Cadets were to be joined by seven ratings from the Livingstone Boy Seamen's Association.

The Cadets arrived at Livingstone at eight o'clock the following morning, Friday, 4th September. The Cadets were met by a small Livingstone contingent and were provided with breakfast at the station restaurant.

The Cadets then left for their camping site, which was to be at the Livingstone Agricultural Showgrounds. The tents and camping equipment were all provided by the Northern Rhodesia Police. The tents were pitched and the Cadets were allotted to their respective tents. The kit was stowed and the hands were ordered to fall in on the quarterdeck (an area marked out in front of the tents). A duty watch was selected, who were to stay behind and, under the supervision of a leading hand, prepare the lunch-time meal. The remainder of the ship's company was to be taken on a launch trip to Palm Island.

The Cadets were transported to the jetty, where the launch was moored, and clambered aboard. The launch set off with its excited passengers scanning the banks of the river for any sign of life. The launch had not gone twenty yards when the native spotter who was sitting in the bows of the launch, pointed out a four-foot leguaan. The pilot cut the motor and we drifted to within a few yards of it. On our trip to Palm Island, a distance of half a mile, we saw eleven crocodiles ranging from eighteen inches to six feet in length, as well as a school of nine hippopotami. We had tea on the island and then returned along a different route, seeing several other crocodiles.

After lunch the duty watch was changed and the remainder of the company, including the former duty watch, went boating. The Cadets marched the mile from the Showgrounds to the Livingstone Boat Club and arrived there after half an hour's doubling and curses from the ratings in charge, who did not appreciate the attempts of Cadets who did not keep in step.

After our arrival at the Boat Club two boats were secured and the officers began their difficult task of trying to teach land-locked sailors to row a boat.

After much sweating and cursing the motley crew were able to row after a fashion, but not in a very seamanlike manner.

That night the Sea Cadets (Seaweeds) had been invited to a dance in Livingstone, organised by the Women's Institute. The Cadets were very surprised to see that most of the youths at the dance were teddy-boys, who monopolised the girls until the actual dancing started. The dance started with a snowball and after the first dance, when the girl chose a sailor-boy the teddy-boys never stood a chance.

The Cadets were transported for the most part in the Black Maria, which was due to the generosity of the N.R.P. The following morning the now budding seamen once more took to the rowing-boats, and this time the officers did not have to prompt the Cadets so often, as they were now getting the technique and were starting to look like sailors. After a strenuous morning of boat work they returned to the camp for lunch.

After lunch the watch was once again changed and the remainder of the party went yachting. The men to whom the yachts belonged were very generous and explained to the Cadets the various functions of the parts of the yachts, as well as letting them sail the craft. Often one would look across the water and see one of the crafts suddenly heel over, thus showing that the craft was in the capable hands of a Rhodesian seaman. During the yachting a party went out in a smaller launch to see what they could find. The only discovery was that the Cadet in the bows was soaked through to the skin and had caught a cold. Another party of three went out later and saw an elephant bathing.

On Sunday the Cadets were shown around the Victoria Falls and thoroughly enjoyed themselves. Lunch time on Sunday was a treat, as several girls decided to stay for the meal and to watch the Colours ceremony.

The Cadets left Livingstone at four-thirty that afternoon, having had a thoroughly enjoyable time. The trip, which is to become an annual event, was very useful to the Sea Cadets, who were only charged a small amount to pay for the train journey and foodstuffs. It was a wonderful success due to co-operation and help given by the people of Livingstone to ensure that the "Seaweeds" had a marvellous and beneficial time there.

Some Strange Customs

Our world today is one in which the order of the day is progress. Advancement in all fields is taking place and, just recently, scientific advancement has been greatly boosted by the landing of a Soviet rocket on the moon. We even have such modern facilities as the wireless and television, and for our medical needs we can turn to doctors who might assist in curing us of our ailments. And so it seems hard to believe that in some parts of the world peoples live a primitive mode of life. They are highly superstitious and partake in customs which sound strange and odd to the modern ear.

Who, today, would even think of walking on fire? Yet, among the beautiful palm-fringed Fiji Islands is an island called Bequ, where a tribe of fire-walking men dwell. They not only possess the unusual quality of walking barefoot on fire, but they emerge without being scorched or burned. Many Europeans who have watched this ceremony guarantee that the proceedings are absolutely above-board. The fire is genuinely red-hot and no preparation which might protect the feet is rubbed on beforehand.

A shallow pit is dug in the ground and filled up with alternate rows of wood and stones. The timber is set alight and allowed to burn for about twelve hours. The charred embers are then removed and the red-hot stones are levelled flat with poles of green wood. With preparations now complete, twelve to fourteen fire-walkers file down and walk across the pit. There is no haste about their movements and they advance slowly, even lingering on the red-hot stones for fully a minute. What proves more astounding is that Europeans who have examined the fire-walker's feet immediately after he has crossed the pit, cannot find any sign of blistering, burning or scorching. When the display is over, the villagers procure vegetables, which are thrown onto the red-hot stones in the pit. These rapidly cook the vegetables, which are eaten at the large feast terminating the ceremony.

A party where everyone whips everyone else seems a queer way of enjoying oneself, but it is all part of the ceremony to celebrate the growing up of a South American Indian girl of the Banuva tribe.

For four days before the party begins, the girl sits on a mat in the middle of the house. All she is permitted to eat during this period are small pieces of bread. On the fourth day the medicine man prepares a bowl of special liquid. Watched by the tribe, who have assembled round him, he blows on the liquid to disenchant it. Early next morning the liquid is given to the girl, who is then considered to be of marriageable age. But the ceremony is not nearly over. The maiden seats herself on a stool and is beaten with a scourge of

plaited palm fibre to which is attached the sharp tooth of a fish. The tribal laws are now explained to her and she is warned that she must obey them implicitly. After she has sworn to abide by this oath, all the party start beating one another, not with friendly, childish pats, but with solid, resounding smacks. The party ends with a dance.

"Beauty is potent; but money is omnipotent." This is perfectly true, but where money is potent and beauty is omnipotent is on one of the world's largest islands—Borneo. It is peopled by a number of pagan tribes, all of which are proud of their appearance and have many queer methods of making themselves look beautiful. A common practice among all the tribes is to pull out the eyebrows and eyelashes. Children of certain tribes have their ears pierced. The girls sometimes have their lobes gradually pulled down until they reach to the collarbone. This makes the lower part of the ear into a long, slender loop, from which are hung a number of copper rings.

In the South Seas, nose boring and ear piercing are regarded as essential to beauty. Nose boring is especially popular. A hole is pierced right through the base of the nose, and into this is inserted some form of ornament—perhaps a long piece of shell or a bone. When a New Guinea girl wants to look her smartest, she plaits her hair and decorates it with beads and dogs' teeth; she strings a couple of necklaces of dogs' teeth and shells round her neck and hangs over her shoulders her "mink"—half a dozen pigs' tails!

No doubt, any child has been told that putting out a tongue to someone else is impolite. But, if one had to put out one's tongue in Tibet, that person would be thought most courteous and amicable. In this mysterious land, which lies to the north of India, there exist many bizarre and unique customs. Few Europeans have penetrated into the depths of the country, and those who have have brought back with them grotesque tales of the habits and lives of the indigenous people.

When one Tibetan meets another, he does not stretch out his hand as if to say, "How do you do?" Instead, he removes his cap, often odd-looking and little, sticks out his tongue and simultaneously pushes forward his left ear.

Visiting the dentist is not a very pleasant business at the best of times, but on your next visit spare a thought for the girls and boys of the Belgian Congo who, at the adolescent age of fifteen, have their teeth sharpened. The process, carried out by the native "dentist," is very painful, as each tooth is chipped to a point with a sharp hand chisel. Yet, without "local anaesthetics," they endure the pain, for to have a row of sharp, pointed teeth is considered the height of handsomeness.

What we have not invented in this modern world is a means of lowering the temperature. It is both impossible and impractical to achieve such a goal. To cast some light upon the matter, we could perhaps look to the Aborigines of Australia.

They have a religion known as Totemism, which means that each tribe is divided into groups, to each of which is attributed a sacred animal or object. In many tribes it is the known and accepted belief that men of a particular "group" have the power to make their own sacred object or "totem" increase in number. So a "rain man" is confident that he can make rain, a "cold-weather man" cold

weather, and so on. When cold weather is required, the men of the cold weather totem erect a large shelter of wooden boughs, then they light a fire. They file into the shelter and crouch around the fire, shivering and making their teeth chatter as if they were very cold. When this ceremony is over, they believe that the sun will cease shining fiercely and cooler weather will prevail.

If a person were to say that the saying, "We live well with customs, but laws undo us" was the motto of the peoples who have been mentioned, he would not, to my mind, be far wrong.

H. SACKS, 4a1.

Errand of Mercy

I changed down to third gear and put my foot down hard. The huge five-point-eight-litre engine under the sleek bonnet responded immediately and the car rocketed past the other as if it were standing still. There was a dead-straight road ahead for many miles, and seeing no lights of other vehicles on it apart from the one I had just passed, I gave the car all she could take. When the rev-counter needle came onto the red band I changed up to top again, noting the road speed. I was used to higher speeds when I used to race Maseratis internationally, but even so, a hundred and seven miles an hour in third gear wasn't bad for a production sports-touring saloon car. The needle of the speedometer continued to swing round the dial, gradually slowing down until it eventually stopped at the one-forty-five mile per hour mark. The motor was stretched to its limit. I shot a glance at my companion. The young nurse was as white as a sheet, but she seemed to have plenty of courage, and she held the baby tenderly in her lap. I thought again of how I happened to be driving along the road between Louis Trichardt and Pietersburg at nearly a hundred and fifty miles per hour at eleven-thirty in the evening, accompanied by a young nurse holding a desperately ill child.

I had been sitting in the living room at my home when the telephone rang. It was the resident surgeon at the Bulawayo General Hospital. He knew me well, for he had patched me up several times after I had fallen off motor cycles in my early racing career. He told me that he had at the hospital a small boy who was desperately ill and would be dead in seven hours if he could not be put into hospital in Johannesburg before then, where they had the answer to his troubles. The child couldn't be flown to Johannesburg because the weather was so atrocious, and he asked if I knew anyone with a fast car. I told him that I was his man, as I

owned a French car—a Faul Vega—that was capable of nearly a hundred and sixty miles per hour in favourable conditions, and had lights and brakes to match its performance. I told him to tell the police to clear the roads for me, and that I would arrive at the hospital just as soon as I could get the thirty-gallon fuel tank filled.

I arrived at the hospital and a young nurse quickly slid in beside me. The baby was passed to her, the door was slammed and I let in the clutch at exactly five minutes past eight.

We reached Beit Bridge two and a quarter hours later, being slowed considerably by the twisting Rhodesian roads. Nevertheless, the Faul's fantastic acceleration and extremely high maximum speed enabled us to travel at an average of about ninety miles per hour. We were waved straight through the customs barriers, thanks to the police, and on the much straighter, less hilly roads of the Union we made even better time and started through Wylie's Poort just over half an hour after leaving the Bridge, and we got out of Louis Trichardt at almost fifteen minutes past eleven. So far it had taken us just over three hours to travel three hundred miles.

Only two hundred and eighty miles to go! The thought raised our spirits considerably. My companion knew the road well and also knew both Pretoria and Johannesburg like the back of her hand, and, thanks to the co-operation of the police, we went through all the towns on the road almost as fast as we travelled on the open road. We had a few narrow shaves but, still in one piece, pulled up outside the emergency entrance of the Johannesburg hospital at one-forty-five. The little boy was taken to the operating theatre immediately.

I eased the car into a parking lot, noting absently that the fuel tank was empty, but every-

thing else was normal. The engine was idling rather roughly, but that was the only sign of stress—the only indication that it had suffered under the strain of moving us over five hundred and eighty miles in five hours and forty minutes. I felt mildly surprised that the engine hadn't blown up com-

pletely, very relieved that we had arrived safely, and a sense of complete and utter exhaustion now that the crisis was over and I had completed my nightmare errand of mercy.

N. WELCH.

Television

As television is soon to be introduced in Rhodesia, there is great interest throughout the country in this subject; especially as many Rhodesians have never seen it, and the majority of those who have are unaware of the great progress and improvements which have been made in the field of improving the vision.

I shall first describe, for those who have not had the pleasure of seeing television and have little idea of what it is like, what happens when one switches on.

There are two main "channels" in Britain—B.B.C. and I.T.V.—so one refers to the T.V. programmes in the daily paper, and when a good item is on (in Britain people have got past the stage of watching everything, sitting glued to the set), the set is switched on.

The screen is covered up when the set is not in use, either by doors or a cover, so this is removed and then one waits for the set to warm up.

Lines begin flickering on the screen, gradually getting wider and forming attractive patterns in black and white; then, if one is lucky, a clear picture suddenly appears after about half a minute. If the lines carry on for much longer, though, a picture can usually be produced by manipulation of the controls, switching quickly to a different wavelength and back.

The picture seems strange to unaccustomed eyes at first, but soon one gets used to it. The brightness can be adjusted, and it is usually best to have it fairly dull during the day and bright in the evening, with the lights out (when, incidentally, many people watch with sun-glasses on).

The programmes are many and varied; the events in the news are shown only a few hours after they actually happened; the weather report becomes decipherable with the aid of a map; plays, quizzes, circuses and clever "turns" find a first-class medium in television. And sport! It's far better watching a television set than being at the actual event. The only thing missing is the atmosphere which a surrounding crowd gives. Football (when I was in Britain I saw the English tour of Brazil) is magnificent. Brilliant footwork, clever positioning—all aspects of the game are highlighted by the T.V. camera, with close-up telescopic shots, distant shots showing the whole field, and so on.

And it's the same with cricket, boxing, golf, tennis, rowing, swimming—even weight-lifting. At all you get the best seat, binoculars and a commentary when watching television, and all become far more spectacular and interesting.

In the matter of educational programmes, all are put over to capture general interest. Quiz programmes are often mines of information, Brains Trust discussions are always enlightening and controversial, and schools programmes are a regular feature.

Now, after a description of the wonders of television, a word about its development and working.

The early pioneers of television were Willoughby Smith, who discovered in 1873 that the electrical properties of selenium vary with the amount of light to which it is exposed; Nipkow, who invented a method of scanning suitable for production of pictures from electrical impulses; and also Weiller and Jenkins.

It was Baird, however, who combined the work of all these men and finally produced a workable television set. In 1926 he transmitted by radio moving pictures of living human faces over a short distance, and the B.B.C. therefore offered him facilities to continue his research.

He discovered that, owing to the structure of the eye, each separate detail must be transmitted in any scene, and re-assembled in the T.V. set itself. Thus he divided the scene up into a number of horizontal lines, transmitted each one separately with a photo-electric cell, and recombined the whole picture by a reverse process in the set itself.

It was found that it was not practicable to form twenty-five pictures each second, but this did not eliminate flickering; so the Marconi-E.M.I. Television Company set about improving the system.

This they did by increasing the number of lines used from 240 to 405, and then transmitting twenty-five times per second on every second line, and twenty-five per second on the alternate lines, using two transmitters. Thus the impression created was that of fifty pictures per second, which

gave complete continuity. Furthermore, cathode rays were used, giving far greater manoeuvrability and a much-improved method of scanning.

Television is one of the greatest wonders of science, and Rhodesia is indeed fortunate that it will be getting it before many other more densely populated areas. Though for a time it may prove detrimental through too much viewing, it will un-

doubtedly become a great help in speeding the development of the Federation, especially culturally. Television is also a great educator—perhaps mainly in showing how people in other countries live, and in widening the views and broadening the mind.

Television is assuredly a boon to mankind.

N. HARDIE, Lower 6a.

The History of Cricket

At the outset I must admit that I knew practically nothing about cricket before now, much less its history. My personal experience consists of having been forced to parade in white clothes and tuckies on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons when I was incarcerated in a junior school; they put me on the batting side once, but that was, evidently, quite enough, and I was relegated permanently to extra long-stop or some such position. I was not much disheartened by this disgrace, because it enabled me to sit in the long grass and either read or smoke, which I did on alternate occasions. Finding these attempts at interesting me in so gentlemanly a pursuit somewhat abortive, I was allowed, after some time, to play tennis instead, which gave me great pleasure; they had no means of checking one's presence, or more probably absence, so I made frequent visits to the local cinemas, which provided far more stimulating entertainment.

But do not let me lead you into the belief that I do not see any reason for indulging in this sport. Neville Cardus has said of non-Englishmen, "Cricket is incomprehensible to them, a possession or mystery of a clan, a tribal rite." Perhaps this explains the story of the witch-doctor who came from the depths of darkest Africa to England to discover the latest methods of rain-making. He was delighted at the simplicity of it all, and took his report back to his friends. "Twenty-two men," he said, "all dressed in white, go and stand on a piece of green grass. Nine of the men go and sit down, and the other thirteen all stand in a circle, with two men in the middle holding the sacred sticks. Another of them holds in his hand a fiery, glowing orb, which he rubs upon his person. This high priest then takes a few paces backwards, and then runs—and lo! the rain comes down in buckets!"

However, this game is of vital importance to the Anglo-Saxon; it is a national institution, and therefore it has had a long history. In the Middle Ages and Elizabethan times the lads of the village used to congregate on the village green and play a variety of cricket with a stool instead of modern wickets, and no doubt enjoyed themselves im-

mensely; but the term "cricket" first became current in about 1740, the first actual county match ever played was a meeting of Kent and "All England" on the Artillery ground in 1744. They used a curved bat, not unlike a hockey stick, with which the doughty sportsmen hit the ball, which was bowled underhand. Up until 1777 only two wickets were used, with a single bail over the ends; but there is a delightful tale of a gentleman named "Humpy Stevens" who bowled several times straight through the gap between the two wickets, and whose dire and, no doubt, gentlemanly swearing actuated the authorities to join another "stump" to the two already existing.

A few years later the first famous cricket club was founded: Hambledon, which played on Broad-Halfpenny Down, and sported such celebrated players as "Humpy" Stevens, Beldham and David Harris, and the justly celebrated Tom Walker, who experimented with the then unknown round-arm bowling tactics and taught this technique to the revolutionary John Willes, who introduced this novelty to Lord's itself in 1822, was promptly no-balled, and in high dudgeon strode out of the ground, mounted his horse and rode out of the pages of history for ever. But he had opened the way for other bowlers, and the redoubtable Lillywhite of Sussex used this method so successfully that his team thrashed All England twice in three matches. Lillywhite, Alfred Mynn and Caslyn were the introducers of "modern" cricket, but the Hambledonians evidently discharged their under-arm balls with considerable velocity. Tom Sueter, a wicket-keeper, was acclaimed a hero because he could stump off a bowler named Brett, and the aforementioned David Harris could force the ball away from the level of his arm-pit. But the most forceful of these gentlemen was "Brown of Brighton," who, history asserts, once killed a dog on the boundary with a ball after it had passed through an overcoat which had been lifted to impede its progress. The round-arm coterie also had its misfortunes, however, and George Summers, a batsman, died from an injury he received from a ball delivered by Platt. A less tragic story is told of an unfortunate batsman named Ludd, who was struck on the foot by a ball delivered by John Jackson.

Poor Ludd hobbled in agony while Jackson appealed for "leg before." And when the umpire announced "Not hout!" Master Ludd said, "Mebbe not, but he's a-goin' all the same." This same John Jackson once lamented that he never achieved the distinction of taking all ten wickets in one innings, but he brightened when he remembered that once, "playin' for North against South, Ah bowled out nine of them and lamed Johnny Wisden so's he couldn't bat, which was just as good, wasn't it?"

The conditions in which they played cricket in those days were not as protective or streamlined as they are today; the bats were carved out of the same piece of wood, with no sprung handles such as are used today, and the bat was of uniform thickness throughout, making the striking surface very narrow. There is an entertaining anecdote of "Shock" White, who, in the bad old days when the bat had no fixed width, appeared at Reigate with a bat wider than the wicket. The bat was soon made of a regulation width of four and a half inches, and this has been the regulation width ever since. The pitches were not as flat and even as they are today; the mowing and rolling that were then considered satisfactory would hardly satisfy the cricketers of today. Pads and gloves, even for the wicket-keeper, were not used until 1840, and even then they were extremely delicate and fragile.

But what of the grounds on which cricket is played? The first famous one was Broad-Halfpenny Down, on which the pioneers of cricket played; the Hambledon Club members played on the Hambledon field until Thomas Lord appeared on the scene and built a ground on the site of the present Dorset Square; then he uprooted the turf and took it to St. John's Wood because the rent was put up. But more misfortunes followed in the wake of Thomas Lord, and the Regent's Canal was planned to run straight through the middle of his cricket ground, so he was once again moved—to the present site of Lord's. In 1825 Lord was seriously thinking of carving up the ground as a housing estate, as he was losing so much money on his project, but a director of the Bank of England, one William Ward, came to the rescue and gave Lord the value of the estate. This William Ward had already made history on this famous ground; in 1820 he had batted for the M.C.C. against Norfolk and made 278 runs in one innings—an individual score not beaten until a century later, when Holmes of Yorkshire amassed 315 not out for Yorkshire against Middlesex.

The middle of the nineteenth century can be considered the beginning of the "modern age" of cricket, with such brilliant exponents of the game as Fuller Pilch, Richard Daft, Thomas Hayward the Elder, Caflyn or George Parr, who preceded W. G. Grace, A. G. Steel and the giants of the spinning ball, Tom Emmett, R. F. Miles, Alec Watson and I. D. Walker.

In the years 1870-1880, county cricket became really well organised for the first time, and an All England XI toured the country. Of course, a few county teams had been going strong for many years; in 1835 Sussex played Nottinghamshire and, due to the absence of Lillywhite, lost to their opponents. But despite this lack of organisation before 1870 as far as county cricket went, the All England team had already crossed to America to play the American and Canadian teams as far back as 1859. They won all their matches, although one was impeded by a snowstorm. This distinguished team was captained by George Parr, and Carpenter, Caflyn, Lockyer, Grundy, Hayward, little Johnny Wisden, Diver, Stephenson, Lillywhite, John Jackson and Julius Caesar—no, do not be surprised, that was how he was baptized—formed the team.

August, 1862, was an auspicious date for English cricket. W. G. Grace played his first county cricket match at the age of fourteen. He was descended from a long line of cricketers, and had the game in his blood. In 1864 he played at the Oval, making 170 in his first innings and 52 not out in his next. In 1886 he scored 224 not out for England v. Surrey, and then dashed away to win a quarter-mile hurdle race. These are just examples from his teen-age scores, before he became the genius of cricket, to show the stature of his achievements. He is recognised as the very embodiment of all that a cricketer should be; Neville Cardus says that "his reign burgeoned season upon season, like the sequence and surge of a symphony of cricket." In 1895 he was already, at the age of forty-seven, the Grand Old Man of cricket, and he was taken to the country's heart. Even then, when forty was considered as being a fairly ripe age, he made 1,000 runs in May.

It was perhaps his influence that made cricket so exclusively English; he himself was Anglo-Saxon to the core, and the crowds who flocked to see him were inspired by this paragon of English manhood. "W.G." is usually connected only with the batting end of the pitch, but he had a system for bowling unsuspecting victims. He would send the ball driving down the pitch with as much energy as he could muster (which was considerable), inviting the unfortunate batsman to swing out mightily to the leg, where Grace had already posted a man on the boundary. He was quite convinced of the inevitable success of this method, which usually was most effective, and it caused him considerable consternation when a young cricketer straight out of University appeared at the other end of the pitch. The "Grand Old Man" as usual put his plan into action, but the batsman was wise to his scheme and just tipped them off for ones and twos. After a few overs of this, Grace came storming down the pitch in person, crying out: "Looky here, young feller, if you keep on doing that I'll take myself off I will, I'll take myself off."

Another tale is told by A. N. Hornby, also a great character in the history of cricket, of W.G.'s sometimes reprehensible ways of getting a batsman out when all legal and rightful methods failed. He would supply the first slip with another ball, and would signal to him at the right moment, when the batsman would find himself stumped. On one occasion Hornby turned the tables on the "Grand Old Man." But just as he was making the signal, Grace shouted out, "I can see what you're doin'—I can see what ye're doin'."

There was only one type of ball that ever puzzled W.G.—the "googly"—but this was not invented until he was nearing his sixtieth year and would certainly have knocked it for six, as he did all other dodges, if he had been twenty years younger. This was the beginning of the end of the presence of Grace on a cricket field, and he played his last great match in April, 1908, at Kennington Oval. But, also, the era ushered in the bowler who is considered the father of "modern" bowling. His name was Spofforth. This man came from Australia, or "Down Under," as it was called. The first British cricket team to be sent to Australia played in Melbourne in 1861. This expedition was followed by another in 1864. Caffyn and Lawrence were engaged as coaches during these visits, and helped Australian teams well on the way to the success that they later enjoyed as one of the principal rivals of the English team. In 1868 a team of Aborigines braved the rigours of the sea voyage and played in England, while W. G. Grace captained the English team that played the Australians who came over in 1873. Three years later the first of the famous Test matches was played, and the belligerent Australians came over eager for battle in 1878. The crowds who watched Grace and Hornby face the Australian team were fully expecting to see a repetition of the Aboriginal defeat, but Grace was caught off his second ball, which was delivered by Boyle. After the score had mounted to twenty for one wicket, a gangling youth took over the bowling. He took six wickets for four runs in twenty-three balls. This youth was Spofforth. He astounded the onlookers, the English team and the whole cricketing world; he bowled Grace second ball once again in the second innings, and his performance made the M.C.C. lose by nine wickets. This was perhaps the most brilliant victory ever won, as Australia was considered as the "place where the convicts are sent," and the English team was considered the very epitome of invincibility. In 1880 and 1882 Murdoch captained the Australian team against England in neck-and-neck Test matches, the first of which resulted in a very narrow win for England, and the second in an even narrower one for Australia. The excitement that these matches propagated may be judged by the astonishing information that one man fell dead, and that another was amazed to find that he had eaten half the wooden handle of his umbrella.

Spofforth began his career by bowling extremely fast, with the occasional ball that he actually planned to be sly; but in 1882 he changed to bowling the medium-paced ball with an occasional fast one. His mephistophelian aspect and dynamic personality became the spearhead of the Australian team until 1886, and during his supremacy Australia won nine out of seventeen Test matches and then proceeded to lose ten out of the next eleven.

His retirement heralded the Golden Age of batting; from 1890 to 1914 the technique of the batsman had come to its highest peak, and its first great exponent was the counterpart of Spofforth—Arthur Shrewsbury. His great innovation was the use of the pads as a second line of defence, and he based his defence on meeting the spinning ball at close quarters on his back foot. He met Spofforth in 1886 on a very sticky wicket and scored 164; his average in the next year was 78, which was seconded by W. G. Grace with a comparatively meagre 54. With the advent of Gunn and Scotton, and the Nottinghamshire XI, who concentrated almost exclusively on the stately management of the bat, the crowds flocked to see the batting of these famous performers. There were many equally famous batsmen at this time, but the most gifted and wonderful of them all—Ranjitsinjhi—has cut himself out a niche in history that cannot be occupied by anyone else. Neville Cardus describes him as a genius, and says that although his dictum on batting was to "find where the ball is and go and get it," he never seemed to have to act on it, for he seemed to draw the ball like a magnet to wherever he wanted it. George Giffen, a celebrated Australian, once said, "He's no batsman; he's a conjuror!" Indeed, his Oriental origin seemed to work the wonders in his style; cricket was a very Victorian and English game when he came to it, and his miraculous legerdemain completely revolutionised technique.

Batsmanship became more and more majestic and dignified, with stately postures and strokes, which was in keeping with the pomp and circumstance attaching to the Coronation of King Edward VII, and was symbolised in the batsmanship of A. C. Maclaren, Johnny Tyldesley and C. B. Fry. Gilbert Jessop, of the flashing bat and temper, became a national hero in 1902 at the Oval, when England required 263 to beat a steely, calm and extremely efficient Australian XI after the cream of the side had all been dismissed — Maclaren, Palaret, Hayward, Tyldesley, Broun; then in 75 minutes Jessop knocked up 104, which completely disorganised the Australian side. His achievements sound fantastic nowadays: four times he scored a century in both innings of a county match, each time at a rate of 100 runs an hour. He scored 286 for Gloucestershire against Sussex in less than three hours; in 1907 he scored 191 in 90 minutes at Hastings, and completely demolished the faith of the South African bowlers in the "googly"

which they had cultivated as an invincible type of ball delivery, by knocking their balls for 93 runs in 63 balls. Not only did he effect this, but he forced J. J. Kotze, one of the fastest bowlers of the day, to use four outfields.

Of course, great batting cannot live in a vacuum; there must be great bowling for it to pit itself against, and by Tom Richardson and Lockwood the regal theme was kept up; both were tall men, who took long and energetic strides before delivering their special type of ball: Lockwood was the subtler of the two, and even Ranjitsinji was sometimes puzzled by what he called "unplayable balls."

Fast bowlers numbered among their ranks such outstanding players as Richardson, Lockwood, S. M. J. Woods, "Sailor" Young and Kortwright, but this period was also the zenith of slow and medium bowling, as demonstrated by Blythe, Rhodes, Braund, Hallam and many others of equal distinction. The "googly" also came into its own with Vogler and Faulkner, Pegler and B. J. T. Bosanquet, who experimented with great success in bowling off-breaks with the action of a leg-break. The golden age ended with the beginning of the First

World War, and the 1920s showed a definite decline: for example, Quaile, of Warwickshire, was considered a quick scorer in that decade, while he scored 100 runs in an average time of three or four hours, which "Ranji" or any of his colleagues would have deemed a very poor show. The Australians, whose spirit had not been hardened and de-romanticized by the War to the extent that the English had been, won eight Test matches in succession. The few outstanding cricketers produced between the Wars—Bradman, Duleepsinji, Hammond, Headley, Larwood, O'Reilly, Grimmett, McCabe and Tate—had very little of the individuality and character of the players of the Golden Age, and the Second World War had similar effects on the cricket of the day. Peter May and his colleagues are restoring to cricket some of the grandeur of the years gone by as far as batting goes, and bowlers of the calibre of Frank Tyson are reinstating the position of the bowler as instituted so long ago by John Jackson and Lillywhite.

K. O'MAHONEY, Lower 6a.

The Moon

The moon is a satellite of the earth, and revolves around it once every 27.3 days. There are many theories about the birth of the moon, many of which state that in some way or another the moon broke away from the earth itself. This theory is now almost obsolete, as most leading authorities agree that the earth and the moon were once separate planets, and the moon was once captured by the earth. This theory is supported by the fact that the moon has one quarter of the diameter of the earth, and one eighty-first of its mass, while Titan, the largest of Saturn's satellites, has one twentieth of the diameter and one four thousand seven hundredth of Saturn's mass, although it is considerably bigger than the moon.

There is no doubt, however, that the moon was once very much closer to the earth. It is significant that the moon is not a perfect sphere, but has a definite bulge on the side towards the earth. This bulge was caused by the earth's gravitational pull when the moon was in a semi-solid state and much closer to the earth. At this time the tides between the earth and the moon were titanic, but they had two important results—they slowed the rate of the earth's axial spin, and the moon moved further away. The bulge of the moon now acts as a lever to keep one side of the moon towards the earth.

Now we must consider the fate of the moon. If you stand at the sea shore and watch the tide coming in, you will wonder where all the energy

comes from—and where does it? No, it does not come from the moon, but from the earth itself! The moon is the cause of it, but does not supply the energy. This loss of energy is very, very little compared to the total of the earth's kinetic energy, but it does slow down the rate of the earth's rotation. This deceleration has a strange effect on the moon—will it come closer or recede from the earth? Well, liken it to a string being whirled around your head—if you lessen the revolutions you must lengthen the string in order to keep it up. In such a manner the moon is slowly receding from the earth, until one day the day and the month will be of equal length, although this situation will not arrive until fifty billion A.D. At this time lunar tides will be zero, but the earth will continue to slow down, due to solar tides. During this period the moon will approach the earth, when one day it will become closer than the Roche safety limit and will shatter into fragments, causing the earth to be a ringed planet.

Now let us consider the moon itself. First the atmosphere. Contrary to normal belief, the moon has an atmosphere, which provides an effective barrier to meteors. This is one of the reasons why the moon will be an ideal place for a space depot. The reason for this blockage of meteors is that the moon has such a low gravity. The majority of the earth's atmosphere is confined to the stratosphere, in a blanket 20 miles thick, while the first ten miles on the troposphere contains 75 per cent. of

it by weight. At the height of 50 miles the atmosphere is very thin, and it is at this height that the meteors burn out. On the moon, however, the atmosphere is now so confined, and at the height of fifty miles has a density equal to the earth's. Despite this, however, the air on the surface is too thin for a mere man to breathe, and so the goldfish-bowl space helmet will be necessary.

The moon's atmosphere is also of a different type from the earth's. Originally it was probably of a similar quality, but most of the lighter gases, including oxygen, have seeped off into space. The reason for this is the moon's low escape velocity of 1.5 miles per second. If the molecules of gas can build up a higher speed than this, they fly off, just as the hydrogen molecules flew off the earth long ago.

Another point about the moon's atmosphere is that it is too tenuous to carry sound waves, and so the first explorers will have to have another means of contact than direct speaking. Another question, what will they use? Radio? I doubt it. The reason for this is also to do with the atmosphere. On the earth, when a radio programme is broadcast, the waves travel up to the ionosphere, where they bounce back to the earth. In this manner Rhodians can receive the B.B.C., even though the station is below the horizon. This cannot be done on the moon, though, for the moon has no ionized layer. For this reason the two men talking could only be less than three or four miles apart, as the waves will not bend around the horizon. Now, you ask, how will the depot on earth talk to the men on the moon if the waves bounce back? Well, the shorter the waves the further they penetrate into the ionosphere, and if they are short enough they pass right through.

Another interesting fact about the lunar air is that mists have often been observed in craters, and moving about various areas, although it is almost certain that they are not formed by water vapour.

THE MOVEMENTS OF THE MOON

You probably all know of the moon's eclipses that occur from time to time, both solar and lunar types, but here is something you may not know. The actual surface of the moon which can be seen is not a half, but four sevenths. The reason is fairly simple; if you take a piece of paper and draw an ellipse on it, with the earth as a circle in the centre, and then draw a series of moons on the ellipse, you will see why, because the half seen at apogee is not the same half seen at perigee. This is called liberation. Another strange observation is that the moon is gradually accelerating. It has been discovered that this is due to the attraction of the planets of Venus and Mars.

THE MOON'S SURFACE

The moon has several thousand formations, all of which fall into three categories—plains, craters and mountain ridge or valley. If you wish to learn

something of the moon's features, it is necessary to obtain a lunar map and, with the help of only a small telescope, most of the moon's features can be recognised. The moon's features are all very sharp, as there are no eroding agents such as the wind and rain to round off the edges of the mountains and ridges. The lunar surface is covered with a thin layer of volcanic ash, only a few centimetres thick, and below this is the real rocky surface. The moon is covered with craters of all shapes and sizes, but they are not like most people imagine. The fiction pictures one sometimes sees of a "Space Ranger" and a "Space Crook" playing hide and seek by jumping into craters and shooting out of them is virtually impossible. First, even the smallest craters are several hundreds of feet across, and are more in the nature of a shallow saucer than a teacup. Let us take a crater of rather less than average size. This is Bruce, near the centre of the visible moon. Bruce is about six miles across and from the crater floor to the top of the walls is about a thousand feet in depth, but if you were standing in the centre it would be hard to realise that you were actually in the crater. In some of the larger craters, due to the curvature of the moon, you would not be able to see the walls and the crater would resemble a vast plain. By the standards the heights of the mountains and the depths of the craters are terrific, but the areas are so large that the effect of height is greatly diminished. The greater curvature of the moon increases the negative effect.

The most widely believed idea as to the origin of these craters is that they were formed by meteorites, but this is definitely untrue, and they are of volcanic origin, formed in the earlier stages of the moon's life. In the same way most of the moon's features are of volcanic descent.

Now to end the moon story, a bit of fiction. First, what is the other side of the moon like? Is it inhabited by little green men? Although this is not impossible, most scientists agree that it is of a similar nature to the side we can see.

Secondly, where will earth men stay when they reach the moon? This affords a bit of research, because to live on the surface they will need very well-insulated buildings, for the temperatures on the moon vary between 214 degrees F. to 250 degrees F. between night and day. Yet the moon has an insulative surface material, so an answer to this would seem to be to live like moles—in tunnels and rooms below ground!

Lastly, what would happen if the moon was suddenly to disappear overnight? The tides would certainly cease completely, but in addition the depth of the sea at the equator would drop by a full mile! This would cause the Caribbean to be left high and dry, and such places as Cape Town, New Zealand, and London, New York and Vancouver would be completely drowned.

J. W. HODGSON, Lower 6a.

1st XI Tour of Nyasaland

On Monday, 31st August, the Milton 1st Cricket XI set off by train on the first leg of the journey to Nyasaland. The only memorable incident of that night's journey was our introduction to "Kelly's Cousin," a lonely girl from Cape Town. After spending the morning in Salisbury we were taken by airways buses to the airport, where we were to board a Dakota at two-thirty. We were filled with apprehension as, for some of us, this was to be the first flight of our lives. The journey, although something like an "octopus" ride in the beginning, was most enjoyable and we arrived at Blantyre at approximately 5 p.m. A welcoming party, headed by Mr. Owen, the headmaster of St. Andrew's College, Blantyre, quickly escorted us away and we were soon eating supper at the school, where we were to stay during the tour.

Our first match was away against Zomba, and after frenzied cleaning operations, the majority of us went to bed, while the others dutifully sat up and wrote letters to their sweethearts. The game against Zomba was won fairly easily; Beets showing the opposition exactly what is meant by fast bowling. After the game we were taken up the majestic Zomba Mountain, which rises to a height of about 3,000 feet, with its peaks above the clouds. The view from "The Plateau" is truly magnificent. After supper followed our nocturnal game of snooker, from which we were pulled away to attend a dance. It was now that the team's shyness became evident, for only the veteran Casanovas, T. French, P. Kelly, C. Ross and Mr. Todd made regular appearances on the floor. We had to leave early, as we still had forty-two miles to travel and our kit to clean.

The tour was away to a good start, but on the following day, playing against a Headmaster's XI at Blantyre, a disaster occurred. Unable to break through the hard-hitting of Rogers and Micklesfield, and being unable to score many runs, we suffered a defeat. That night we saw a play entitled "The Saloon Bar." After the play we very wearily made our way to the bathroom, where we attempted to do our own washing—a very laborious task. Just before the lights were switched off, "In the book" Charsley told us our story for the night—Little Bo-Peep.

Friday brought a rest from cricket. After travelling a hundred-odd miles over what are probably the worst roads in the Federation, we arrived at Palm Beach, where we were to spend about five hours. A catastrophe almost overtook us at the ferry crossing on the Shire River. Charsley threw a vegetable ivory at Kelly, whom he missed and hit an African baby on the head. Its mother, as can be expected, almost had the hysterics. Africans teemed from every direction, but a possible riot was stopped by paying the mother 4s. 6d. compensation.

On arrival at the lake the stalwarts of the 1st XI went fishing with Mr. Owen, who, so far, had arranged everything for us. All our fishermen except "Spud" were successful, and everyone had a most enjoyable day. That evening, although feeling very tired, we attended a rock-'n-roll session at the Limbe Club. Dancing now was almost compulsion, for if you did not dance a fine of 2s. 6d. was imposed upon you. The masters, Mr. Todd and Mr. Robertson, tied down by conversation and . . . were fined 5s. each. Charsley was the treasurer, keeping these fines, the fines for bad fielding and many others.

That Saturday again brought success when we defeated an Indian XI at Limbe. The game started off in the right spirit when the Indian captain gave Beets the choice of batting or fielding. We were treated very hospitably by the Indians, who saw to it that we were well fed and, when off the field, always had a cold drink in our hands. That evening we attended a showing of "Bernadine" at a very modern cinema, the Rainbow, and on arriving back at the hostel we were again entertained by Charsley.

On Sunday we played our final game, against a combined Limbe-Blantyre side at Limbe. The batting in this match was good on both sides, Barbour showing us that his previous high scores were no fluke and Beets putting on a fine batting display. However, the match ended in a draw. That evening we attended a film show at the club and after supper a rock-'n-roll session was thrown for us.

Monday dawned, and our day for departure had come. That morning we were given the opportunity to become acquainted with Blantyre and buy souvenirs. At eleven o'clock we all assembled at Ryall's Hotel for tea and to present Mr. Owen with a gift in appreciation for all that he had done for us. We then left by bus for the airport.

The journey back was made by Viscount and took only an hour and four minutes. We arrived in town in time to go to bioscope. After bioscope we deposited our kit at the station and strolled into town for supper, and then did a bit of window shopping which reminded us, particularly Beets, of doing exactly the same thing just a week and a few hours ago. We were all very tired and the train journey was considerably tamer than the one going up had been. On Tuesday, 8th September, we arrived back in Bulawayo, having enjoyed a most successful tour and putting the good name of Milton on the map in Nyasaland.

We would like to take this opportunity of thanking, on behalf of the team, first and foremost Mr. Owen, who did so much for us, Mr. Todd and Mr. Robertson, and the boys of the school who supported the raffle.

C. J. SCHULTZ and T. J. FRENCH, 4a1.

SPORTS SECTION**Hockey**

The hockey team this year has probably been the strongest that Milton has had for a long time. There was no individualism as sometimes occurs in school teams. The team, coached by Mr. Blezard and Mr. Lefevre, a former Rhodesian player, combined very well. It was only after two or three games that the team settled down and began to play decent hockey.

The halves and backs were the strong points. The backs were Botha and Blyth. Both played very steady games. In the halves there were Kelly, right half, Beets, centre half, and Tebbitt, left half. All three were tireless players. The forward line combined better than usual, which accounted for us winning most of our matches. In the forwards were White (left wing), a steady player, but needs a little more experience; McVey (inside right) played very well and scored the most goals in the team; Hammett (centre-forward) was a keen and at times a very consistent player, scoring some very good goals for the side; Phillips (inside-left) cer-

tainly deserved his position in the side. The left-wing, Wynne, was a keen and conscientious player, and last but not least, the goal-keeper, Potterton, played extremely well. He saved some magnificent goals.

Potterton, Blyth, Beets and Kelly represented Milton in the Matabeleland Schools hockey team. Botha and Tebbitt were reserves.

Colours were awarded to: Beets (re-award), Blyth, Botha, Kelly and Tebbitt. Caps were awarded to McVey, Wynne, Hammet, Phillips and Potterton.

The team finished second in the Bulawayo Second League log.

Towards the end of the season the team travelled away for the first time. We went to Salisbury, where we played Prince Edward, beating them 3-1. Later we played Old Hararians, who were second in the first league. We managed to draw with them 2-2.

Rugby**FIRST XV**

Captain: D. Sanderson.

Vice-captain: Y. U. Strandvik.

Colours were awarded to: D. Sanderson, Y. U. Strandvik, I. M. Hutton, J. B. Cleminshaw, J. Alexander and A. D. Botha.

The following players represented Milton 1st XV in more than five matches: D. Sanderson, Y. U. Strandvik, I. M. Hutton, J. B. Cleminshaw, J. Alexander, A. D. Botha, A. E. Wynne, L. N. Denyer, D. J. Beets, B. G. Carroll, M. B. Noyce, M. R. Cooper, P. J. Vaughan, E. M. van der Merwe, R. A. Ferguson, A. Kennedy and H. R. Petersen.

The team in many ways was a strange combination capable of playing both good and bad rugby. Initially the forwards were often beaten in all departments and the three-quarters had to make the most of their rare opportunities. However, as the season progressed so the forwards improved and in the last few games they gave the three-quarters ample opportunities. What a pity it was that the backs were not able to match the improvement shown by the forwards!

Nevertheless, on the whole, the team played attractive, open rugby and during the season scored 53 tries. More than half these tries were scored either by Hutton, a good, attacking left wing, or by the captain, Sanderson, who was always a deceptive runner with the ball in the centre. Other

members of the three-quarters and the halves played well on occasions, and the experience gained should stand them in good stead when they return to Milton next year.

Strandvik, at eighth man, was a tireless and clever player who proved himself to be an outstanding leader of the forwards. Petersen, the hooker, was handicapped throughout the season by a recurring ankle injury, but Alexander and Cleminshaw were a solid pair of front rankers. They gave Kennedy and, in the last two games, Botha, excellent support when these two players took over the hooking berth. Vaughan improved as a lock and towards the end of the season jumped well in the line-outs. Thus the forwards in the tight, particularly in the latter part of the season, gave a good account of themselves.

The tour to Northern Rhodesia during the April holidays gave the team a good start to the season; while the educational value of the trip cannot be underestimated. In addition to the players mentioned above, the following were included in the touring team of 22: G. R. Coleman, R. Hannan, D. M. Dewar, N. J. Peck, A. N. Streak and R. O. van Loggerenberg.

We would like to congratulate the eleven Milton players who gained representation in the Matabeleland Schoolboy "A" and "B" XV's:

"A" XV: Sanderson (captain), Strandvik (vice-

captain, Alexander, Hutton, Beets. "B" XV: Denyer, Carroll, Cleminshaw, Petersen, Botha, Vaughan.

RESULTS OF 1st XV MATCHES

- Vs. R.S.T. Combined Schools, N.R.: Won 10-8.
- Vs. Rhokana Combined Schools, N.R.: Won 14-0.
- Vs. Midlands Combined Schools, N.R.: Lost 6-9.
- Vs. O.M.'s Under 19: Won 16-5.
- Vs. Technical: Won 19-0.
- Vs. Chaplin: Won 14-11.
- Vs. Plumtree: Lost 8-11.
- Vs. Guinea Fowl: Won 32-9.
- Vs. Falcon: Won 22-8.
- Vs. Prince Edward: Lost 3-22.
- Vs. Michaelhouse, Natal: Won 14-8.
- Vs. St. George's: Won 18-6.
- Vs. Churchill: Won 6-0.
- Vs. Plumtree: Won 11-0.
- Vs. Technical: Won 22-3.
- Vs. St. Andrew's College, Grahamstown: Lost 0-10.

MILTON vs. R.S.T. COMBINED SCHOOLS at Ndola, Monday 11th May. (Won 18-0.)

Milton were outweighed in the pack and had the worst of both the line-outs and set scrums. Even in the loose the forwards were too slow in getting up on both man and ball. Fortunately the backs looked dangerous whenever they had the ball, and Sanderson in particular had a good game.

In the first minute Milton moved the ball out to their backs in their own half and Sanderson ran strongly to score under the posts for Cleminshaw to convert (5-0). Shortly afterwards Sanderson again ran well to score in the corner (8-0).

In the second half Coleman broke round the scrum and sent Strandvik in on a 25-yard dash for the line for Cleminshaw to convert (13-0). R.S.T. forwards played like tigers in the loose, but their backs were unable to penetrate. The final score of the match resulted from a beautifully executed scissors movement when Sanderson ran in under the posts and Cleminshaw converted (18-0).

MILTON vs. RHOKANA COMBINED SCHOOLS at Kitwe on Wednesday, 13th May. (Won 14-0.)

This was a good, open game in which Milton would have scored more tries but for poor finishing.

Hutton opened the scoring when he broke in the centre and ran well to score near the posts. Cleminshaw converted (5-0), and shortly afterwards goaled a penalty (8-0). Van Loggenberg had to leave the field with an ankle injury, and when he returned he was unable to run at full pace. Twice he was sent away to run for the line but was caught from behind. Just on half time Carroll broke well in the Milton 25 and Hutton was up to take the final pass and score (11-0).

In the second half Milton played good rugby, but after playing themselves into scoring positions, bad handling let them down. It was left to Botha to add the only additional points when he scored after a good movement (14-0).

MILTON vs. MIDLANDS COMBINED SCHOOLS at Lusaka on Saturday, 16th May. (Lost 6-9.)

The Midlands forwards dominated this game. Only for a short spell in the middle of the game were the Milton forwards able to hold their own, and it was then that the team scored their two tries.

From the kick-off Midlands pressed and pinned Milton in their 25. When Milton were penalised for a scrum infringement, Muller goaled for the home team (0-3). Shortly afterwards the Midlands scrum-half broke, passed inside, and a forward scored a good try (0-6). Milton were now stung into action, and Carroll just failed to score. However, he immediately made another opening and the ball went out to Hutton, who scored in the corner (3-6).

The forwards started off well in the second half and Cleminshaw barged over from a line-out (6-6). Both Sanderson and Denyer at this stage had good runs, but hung on to the ball too long and scoring opportunities were lost. In the closing stages the Midlands pack played magnificently and it was a question of whether Milton could keep them out. In the last minute the Midlands left-wing was given an overlap and he ran strongly to score in the corner and win the game (6-9).

MILTON vs. OLD MILTONIANS' UNDER 19 at Home on Saturday, 23rd May. (Won 16-5.)

Milton played attractive rugby in beating O.M.s by 16 points

to 5. The forwards scored a push-over try, Vaughan was rewarded for good backing-up in being sent in for his first try of the season, while Hutton ran well to touch down twice. Botha was able to convert two of these tries. For O.M.s Ferindinos played well at scrum-half and cut through from a scrum to score under the posts in the second half.

MILTON vs. TECHNICAL

at Technical on Saturday, 30th May. (Won 19-0.)

Technical had the better of the exchanges at forward, but the Milton backs proved to be superior and it was this that was the deciding factor in this game.

Sanderson distinguished himself by scoring four tries. He converted one of his tries, thus scoring 14 points in the match. Carroll, Denyer and Hutton all ran well and timed their passes, thus contributing to Sanderson's outstanding achievement. Hutton it was who added the additional points by touching down near the posts and converting (19-0).

MILTON vs. CHAPLIN

at Chaplin on Saturday, 6th June. (Won 14-11.)

This was a good, open game with Milton perhaps fortunate to run out winners, since they faded badly in the second half.

Sanderson opened the scoring after his best run of the season. He obtained possession in the Milton 25, dummied outside, then inside, swerved past the full-back and ran on strongly to score (3-0). Again Sanderson broke, but was tackled just short of the line, but Alexander, following up, was on hand to carry on the movement and score (6-0). Chaplin came back and their right-wing beat two defenders before diving over in the corner (6-3). Milton three-quarters were again prominent in a good passing movement which Hutton rounded off (9-3). Carroll ended the Milton scoring by breaking, passing to Botha, who returned the ball for Carroll to touch down under the posts (14-3).

The second half was all Chaplin. Their fly-half made an opening from a line-out and passed to their eighth man, who scored. The try was converted (14-8). The Chaplin fly-half broke again from a scrum and scored, but the kick failed (14-11). Milton, in the closing stages, looked like a completely beaten team but managed to hang on to their slender lead (14-11).

MILTON vs. PLUMTREE

at Home on Saturday, 13th June. (Lost 8-11.)

Plumtree deserved to win this game since they played better as a team. Milton again faded in the second half, and throughout the Plumtree forwards had the edge.

In the opening minutes Plumtree narrowly missed several penalty kicks at goal and had Milton defending desperately. From this position, however, Carroll broke and passed to Sanderson, who ran 75 yards to score, Van der Merwe converting (5-0). Plumtree eventually opened their account with a penalty following a scrum infringement (5-3). Another good three-quarter movement by Milton resulted in a try when Sanderson broke and sent Hutton in (8-3).

During the second half Plumtree tackled well and were quicker on the ball. They caught Milton napping from a free kick near the Milton line; instead of kicking at goal they started a movement which resulted in a try under the posts (8-8). Finally, Sanderson was caught in possession in the Milton 25; Plumtree gained possession from the loose scrum and the ball was passed out to their left-wing, who scored (8-11).

MILTON vs. GUINEA FOWL

at Home on Saturday, 20th June. (Won 32-9.)

This was the first match in which Milton began to show an improvement at forward. Strandvik made a great difference when he returned to lead the pack, and Cleminshaw's reappearance in the front row resulted in Milton winning the majority of the set scrums. Both these players had missed the previous four games due to injury.

Guinea Fowl started off by tackling well and playing a hustling game at forward, so that it took some time for Milton to settle down. Until just before half-time the game was even and the score stood at 6-6. Van der Merwe had goaled two penalties, while Guinea Fowl scored by means of a snap drop goal by their fly-half, and a penalty. Just on half-time, however, Denyer brought off a dummy scissors in the centre and sent Hutton in for a good try (9-6).

In the second half Milton played grand rugby, with the forwards and backs combining well. Hutton, Sanderson, Cooper, Cleminshaw and Denyer scored tries. Van der Merwe kicked well to convert four of them. This half was probably Milton's best display of attacking football during the season. Guinea Fowl could only reply with a good penalty kick, so that the final score read 32-9.

MILTON vs. FALCON COLLEGE

at Falcon on Saturday, 27th June. (Won 22-8.)

Both sides tried to play open rugby and an attractive game resulted. At forward the teams were well matched, but the Milton three-quarters used their speed to good advantage and ultimately

ran out comfortable winners.

Cooper opened the scoring after Beets had made the overlap (3-0). Falcon replied with a well-kicked penalty (3-3). Milton pressed hard and, after a good passing movement, Beets touched down far out (6-3). Just before half-time Strandvik started a movement which resulted in Carroll scoring under the posts for Van der Merwe to add the extra points (11-3).

The second half started with a good passing movement by Milton which was rounded off with a 50-yard run by Hutton. Van der Merwe converted. From the kick-off Milton attempted a scissors movement, the ball fell loose and Falcon forwards dribbled through to score under the posts (16-8). Two more tries were scored, by Beets and Hutton, after good three-quarter movements, but neither was converted (22-8).

MILTON vs. PRINCE EDWARD

at Hartsfield on Saturday, 4th July. (Lost 3-22.)

Prince Edward brought down a strong, fast team and completely outplayed Milton in the last 15 minutes. Until that stage Milton managed to keep the visitors in check, but during the final quarter of an hour Prince Edward scored 14 points by good passing, backing-up and hard running, to which Milton had no answer.

For 20 minutes play was mostly in mid-field. Promising Milton movements were broken down by good tackling. This phase of the game ended when a Prince Edward centre intercepted a pass, kicked over Wynne's head and dribbled on to score under the posts (0-5). Just on half-time Prince Edward goaled a good penalty to lead 0-8.

Milton attacked strongly at the start of the second half and were rewarded when the forwards gained possession in the loose and the ball travelled out to Beets, who scored far out (3-8). Gradually the Prince Edward forwards got on top and scored after a good rush. The try was converted (3-13). Shortly afterwards, good backing-up by the Prince Edward forwards resulted in an unconverted try (3-16). The Prince Edward three-quarters then broke through the centre and scored in the corner (3-19). Finally the Prince Edward fly-half dropped a good goal, which concluded the scoring. The Salisbury team had given an outstanding display of rugby. Final score: Prince Edward 22, Milton 3.

MILTON vs. MICHAELHOUSE (NATAL)

at Hartsfield on Wednesday, 8th July. (Won 14-8.)

This was a fast, open game which was enjoyed by the large crowd which had assembled to watch three inter-school matches.

Milton were first to score when Sanderson ran well to send Cooper over in the corner (3-0). Just on half-time Michaelhouse replied when they goaled a penalty (3-3).

In the second half good passing resulted in a try by Hutton in the corner (6-3). The Milton forwards were playing well at this stage and scored a push-over try after Milton had been pressing for several minutes (9-3). Shortly afterwards Sanderson passed inside to Hutton, who scored under the posts for Beets to convert (14-3). In the closing minutes Milton tried to start a movement behind their try line and knocked on. A Michaelhouse player was up to fall on the ball. The try was converted (14-8). Michaelhouse are to be complemented in trying to play open rugby throughout the game, even though their three-quarters were unable to penetrate.

MILTON vs. ST. GEORGE'S

at Prince Edward, Salisbury, on Saturday, 11th July. (Won 18-6.)

Milton forwards played well in this game and laid the foundation for the comfortable win. They gained the majority of the ball from the tight and were quick on the ball in the loose.

In the first half Milton camped in the St. George's half for the first ten minutes and Beets goaled two good penalties (6-0). St. George's fought back and scored a try when the Milton backs dropped a pass in their 25 (6-3). A scissors movement between Wynne and Sanderson resulted in the latter putting in a good run. The forwards were up quickly and obtained possession from the loose, from where the ball moved out to Hutton, who scored in the corner (9-3). Before half-time St. George's replied by goaling a penalty (9-6).

In the second half the Milton forwards kept up the pressure and three good tries were scored, two by Hutton and one by Beets. Final score (18-6).

MILTON vs. CHURCHILL

at St. George's on Monday, 13th July. (Won 6-0.)

This was a close, hard game characterised by a dour battle forward and hard tackling outside. For the most part Milton maintained a territorial advantage and for that reason deserved to win.

In the first half Carroll broke and the ball travelled to Sanderson, who scored in the corner (3-0). Neither side was able to add any further points until the final minute of the game, when Beets dropped a goal from 40 yards (6-0).

MILTON vs. PLUMTREE

at Plumtree on Saturday, 18th July. (Won 11-0.)

In the return match Milton gained the advantage at forward, while the three-quarters played sufficiently well to ensure victory.

After ten minutes Beets opened the scoring with a penalty when the Plumtree centres went off-side in their 25 (3-0). Although Milton camped in the Plumtree half, no further score resulted before half-time.

Early in the second half Sanderson scored in the corner after a scissors movement with Denyer had caught the opposition on the wrong foot (6-0). In the closing minutes Hutton broke well and passed to Sanderson, who ran in under the posts for Beets to convert (11-0).

MILTON vs. TECHNICAL

at Milton on Saturday, 8th August. (Won 22-3.)

In this game Botha moved into the hooking position with great success and Milton were able to obtain a large share of the ball from the scrums, which gave them many opportunities. Outside the three-quarters handled and ran well, particularly Cooper, who scored three tries on the right wing.

Technical were first to score, from a penalty, when the Milton forwards went off-side (0-3). An up-and-under by Sanderson was not gathered cleanly by Technical and Cooper was up to score a good opportunist try, which Cleminshaw converted (5-3). Milton forwards came back onto the attack and gained a push-over try (8-3). Just on half-time Technical were caught off-side in their 25 and Cleminshaw converted (11-3).

In the second half Milton maintained the pressure and good passing from a scrum gave Cooper the chance to run well and score. Cleminshaw converted (16-3). Denyer then broke well and passed to Parrott on the wing, who ran 50 yards before timing a return pass perfectly to Sanderson, who scored under the posts. The kick failed (19-3). The final try resulted from a good movement with forwards and backs joining in. Cooper was up to touch down in the corner (22-3).

MILTON vs. ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE, GRAHAMSTOWN

at Milton on Tuesday, 11th August. (Lost 0-10.)

A large crowd turned out to watch this unbeaten touring team from Grahamstown. Unfortunately Milton lost the toss and had to play with the strong wind in the first half. They were able to pin St. Andrew's in their own half for long periods, but good defence kept Milton from scoring. Twice Cooper was forced out into touch just short of the try-line, and twice penalty kicks from reasonable positions were missed. Throughout this half Milton gained the majority of the scrums with Both hooking excellently, and St. Andrew's were seldom in the picture. However, with no score at half-time and St. Andrew's now having the advantage of the strong wind, the writing was on the wall.

Early in the second half the St. Andrew's team lost a front-row forward through injury, and all credit must go to them for scoring 10 points in the last five minutes with 14 players on the field. Milton had to defend desperately for most of this half and finally cracked when the clever St. Andrew's fly-half cut through to score under the posts (0-5). Shortly afterwards Milton looked dangerous when Beets crubber kicked ahead and the St. Andrew's full-back fumbled. The ball was kicked on again but bounced unkindly for Milton. From this defensive position St. Andrew's showed what a great side they were, by starting a movement which must have passed through a dozen hands before their right wing ran in under the posts (0-10).

MILTON 2nd XV RUGBY

The following were regular players: Potterton (captain), Dewar (vice-captain), McVey, Stewart, Waugh, Parrott, Pegrum, Coleman, Streak, Thompson, Welsh, Gurary, Hannan, Donnelly Rademan, Beveridge, Lock, Kew.

The 2nd XV always tried to play open rugby, but since this team lacked real thrust in the three-quarters, and a mobile pack, they won only half the matches played.

Potterton was an able and enthusiastic captain, but the forwards lacked a leader because the vice-captain, Dewar, broke an ankle early in the season and Kennedy, who led the pack with distinction, frequently played for the 1st XV.

Several players showed promise and performed creditably. In the three-quarters Potterton passed and tackled well in the centre; Parrott, on the wing, improved with every game, while Coleman gave a long and accurate service from scrum-half. In the forwards Hannan, Lock and Kew always gave of

their best, and Donnelly and Beveridge improved as a pair of locks as the season progressed.

Results of the matches

- Vs. Technical 2nd XV: Won 12-3.
- Vs. Northlea 1st XV: Drew 13-13.
- Vs. Plumtree 2nd XV: Lost 3-11.
- Vs. Guinea Fowl 2nd XV: Won 16-6.
- Vs. Falcon 2nd XV: Won 17-0.
- Vs. Northlea 1st XV: Lost 0-3.
- Vs. Prince Edward 2nd XV: Lost 5-22.
- Vs. Que Que 1st XV: Won 18-12.
- Vs. Thornhill 1st XV: Lost 3-29.
- Vs. Plumtree 2nd XV: Won 14-0.
- Vs. Technical 2nd XV: Lost 0-3.
- Vs. Northlea 1st XV: Lost 6-13.

3rd AND 4th XVs

These teams had their ups and downs during the season. The main difficulty of establishing settled teams for the season was that members of this group were constantly being called upon to replenish injuries in the first team. This tended to have an unsettling effect on the sides as a whole, and they did not do as well as they might have done.

The following were regular members of the 3rd XV: Blyth, Campbell, Walsingham, Engelbrecht, Cowan, Cohen, Armitage, O'Hara, Chalmers (captain) Willows, Goldhawk, Thompson, Rademan, Thomas, Crossley, Messiter-Tooze, Lee, Carlyle.

The following played for the 4th XV during the term: Waite, Tebbit, Macadam, Ring, Ashton, Carlyle, Welch (captain), Davis, Shepherd-Smith, Thonell, McCormack, Mutch, Engelbrecht, Carcary, Thixton Stone, Honey.

Results — 3rd XV

- Vs. Technical: Won 12-5.
- Vs. Plumtree: Lost 0-3.
- Vs. Guinea Fowl: Won 19-9.
- Vs. C.B.C. 1st XV: 25-11.
- Vs. Falcon 2nd XV: Won 48-3.
- Vs. Northlea 2nd XV: Won 9-6.
- Vs. Plumtree: Lost 3-17.
- Vs. Technical: Lost 3-18.
- Vs. C.B.C. 1st XV: Won 11-5.

Results — 4th XV

- Vs. Technical: Drew 3-3.
- Vs. Northlea 2nd XV: Lost 5-21.
- Vs. C.B.C. 2nd XV: Lost 3-18.
- Vs. C.B.C. 2nd XV: Lost 0-9.
- Vs. Guinea Fowl: Won 12-0.
- Vs. Technical: Won 6-0.

UNDER 16 "A"

The value of this intermediate group between Under 15 and Open rugby was fully justified this year. The group kept together for the fourth year, showed real signs of developing into a first-class combination. The first half of the season produced a good standard of team work but some of the latter games were marred by injuries to key players. Overall it must be considered a fairly successful year, with the real promise to be realised in future

years. Eleven matches were played, seven won and four lost—233 points for and 99 points against. Mention should be made of the magnificent game played at home against Prince Edward, which resulted in a win for the visitors by 10 points to 9. This was undoubtedly one of the finest junior games seen at Milton for many years.

Regular members of the "A" team were: J. Posselt, P. Quick, C. Rodda, S. Louw (captain), A. Ferguson, T. O'Hara, D. Thompson, C. Ogilvie, T. Marsberg, M. Fenton, P. Alcock, T. French, M. Konson, R. Darlow, T. Fisher and G. Thomson.

The "B" team, in spite of lack of games, retained a keen interest throughout and performed very creditably in the games they did play. It is quite possible that a number of this team, with greater development, will ultimately become 1st XV

UNDER 15 RUGBY

This group has a wealth of talent and augurs well for the future. The "A" team had an outstandingly successful season, winning all their matches and playing fine, open, attacking rugby. The team, ably led by Waldemar, quickly developed into a powerful combination whose backing-up and handling were a delight to watch. The pack, which was a heavy one, laid the foundations in the set scrums and line-outs, but, led by the tireless Streak at eighth man, proved surprisingly mobile in the loose. Add to this a steady pair of halves and hard-running, elusive backs, and the picture is complete. The "B" team also played attractive rugby and revealed that there were many players of considerable promise who never represented the "A" team at any stage of the season. Particularly encouraging was the way Sheahan and his team retained their enthusiasm right up to the end of the season.

Results — Under 15 "A"

- Vs. Technical: Won 15-0.
 - Vs. Chaplin: Won 20-13.
 - Vs. Plumtree: Won 30-3.
 - Vs. Guinea Fowl: Won 39-0.
 - Vs. Falcon: Won 36-0.
 - Vs. Prince Edward: Won 15-3.
 - Vs. Plumtree: Won 43-3.
 - Vs. Northlea: Won 36-10.
 - Vs. Prince Edward: Won 17-0.
 - Vs. Technical: Won 32-0.
- Points for: 283. Points against: 32.

Results — Under 15 "B"

- Vs. Technical: Won 22-3.
- Vs. Northlea "A": Lost 5-22.
- Vs. C.B.C. "A": Won 19-6.
- Vs. C.B.C. "A": Won 22-0.
- Vs. Falcon "A": Lost 3-6.
- Vs. Falcon "A": Lost 13-14.

The following played for the Under 15 "A": Frost, Parrott, Baron, Griffin, Went, Gruber, Jackson, Waldemar (captain), Wilson, Jaffa, McCallum, Johnston, Tones, Ashby, Lloyd, Saxby, Roberts,

Streak (vice-captain), Carrick, Steyn.

G. S. T.

UNDER 14 RUGBY

This group played a thoroughly sound and enjoyable brand of rugby and tried hard throughout the season. It was unfortunate that London, the captain, was unable to play some of the later games due to injury, because his leadership was a great asset. Thompson, however, ably succeeded him.

The following represented the Under 14 "A": London (captain), Thompson (vice-captain, later captain), Eaton, Harvey, Tegart, Brown, Ross-Smith, Fairman, Baisley, Eppel, Hargolis, Clifton, Edmunds, Thompson, Treger, Fordham, Prescott, Thubron, Altschuler, Wilson, Perkins, Bernic, Popkiss.

Results — Under 14 "A"

Vs. Technical: Won 27-0.
 Vs. Northlea: Won 27-0.
 Vs. Plumtree: Lost 0-3.
 Vs. Falcon: Won 3-0.
 Vs. Guinea Fowl: Won 5-0.
 Vs. Technical: Won 23-0.
 Vs. Northlea: Won 20-0.
 Vs. Plumtree: Won 14-3.
 Vs. Falcon: Won 8-6.
 Vs. Plumtree: Lost 3-12.

Results — Under 14 "B"

Vs. Technical: Won 9-0.
 Vs. Northlea: Won 9-0.
 Vs. Falcon: Won 17-0.
 Vs. C.B.C.: Won 9-0.
 Vs. Northlea: Lost 9-8.

J. B. McC.

UNDER 13 RUGBY

The Under 13 team, in contrast to previous years, consisted of very small players, and most of the opposing school teams were more than our equal in size. Although the team lost many matches, they never lacked in enthusiasm and always played their hardest right to the end of every game. The backs particularly were not able to make up for lack of real rugby ability by their keenness and determination, and were usually outplayed by their opponents. The team did have the right spirit and approach, though, towards the game and should improve a lot with more experience.

The following boys played for the team: Tomlinson (captain), Watson (vice-captain), Pope, W. Ferguson, Kingsley, Quinn-Farrell, Taylor, Henley, Wiliknson, England, Samuels, Hargave, Cloete, Salomon, Fenton, Lennox, King, Shragger, Reed, Kariacou, Bradley, Foster.

The Under 13 "B" team had a more successful season, losing only two of their eight matches.

Results of matches

Vs. Northlea: Lost 0-3.
 Vs. Technical: Drew 3-3.
 Vs. Hamilton: Won 3-0.
 Vs. Falcon: Won 9-3.
 Vs. Falcon: Lost 3-6.
 Vs. Milton Junior: Won 24-0.
 Vs. Northlea: Won 11-3.
 Vs. Hamilton: Lost 5-6.
 Vs. Technical: Lost 5-9.
 Vs. Plumtree: Lost 6-8.

D. H. M. W.

Tennis

The Milton School Tennis Team has had, on the whole, a good year. For the first time two teams were entered for the local league—one in the first league, the other in the reserve league. Although opposition was strong, the teams acquitted themselves well, even against players of international rating.

The School tennis championships were played off towards the end of the second term and provided some very interesting tennis. Barbour beat Pattison in a marathon two-hour match, and Barbour's form augurs well for next year.

Milton played Plumtree in the quarter-finals of the Mim du Toit Inter-school Tennis Championships and beat them convincingly 16-0, even though missing two of their regular players. They now meet Que Que High School in the semi-finals, and should they win (which they should), the powerful Prince Edward team, the holders of the trophy, will be the final obstacle. The School team is a much more balanced side than in previous years, and should do well against them.

Milton has been well represented in local and national tournaments. Pattison and Miss Spence won the Rhodesian Junior Mixed title in Salisbury, and in Matabeleland tournaments, Milton players, particularly Barbour, who won the junior title, were all powerful. In addition, the entire Matabeleland Junior Tennis Team consisted of Milton players, namely Pattison, Barbour, Rosenberg and Zlattner.

Earlier in the year Milton travelled up to Salisbury to play friendly matches against Prince Edward and Churchill. They were narrowly beaten by Prince Edward (10-6), but redeemed themselves with a fine 13-3 win against Churchill.

There has been a general improvement in tennis in Milton over the past year, being particularly noticeable in the lower orders of the first team. Hannington, Pinkney, Brewis and Clayton, in particular, have improved, and if they maintain this rate of progress Milton should have a fine team in 1960.

First-team tennis this year has been taken by Mr. Kleyn, Mr. McCosh, Mr. Hurry and Mr. Howard, and we would like to take this opportunity of thank-

ing them for their interest throughout the year.

1959 RESULTS

Milton Tennis Championships

Open singles: Barbour beat Pattison.

Open doubles: Pattison and Barbour beat Zlatterner and Rosenberg.

Under 15 singles: Clayton beat Brooks.

Basketball

This year basketball was extended to include two games against Technical, both of which Milton lost. Milton suffered from a tendency to bunch in the forward area and neglected to mark the Technical sharpshooter, who scored three-quarters of Technical's points.

The junior team played one game against Technical's second team and acquitted themselves well to lose 32-50.

INTER-HOUSE BASKETBALL

A knock-out form of competition was again used in both senior and junior leagues.

Birchenough were unfortunate in that, due to a misunderstanding regarding substitutes, their best team was not fielded, and they were knocked out in the first round. Rhodes played Malvern in the final of the senior league, which Malvern won comfortably. Malvern again proved their superiority in winning the junior league, beating Fairbridge 22-7.

Cricket

Master-in-charge: Mr. N. L. Robertson.

Secretary: C. W. Ross.

1st XI Coach: Mr. G. S. Todd.

Captain: D. Beets. Vice-captain: P. Kelly.

The standard of cricket in the School this year has been high. The 1st XI, 2nd XI and Under 15 "A" XI have all had particularly successful seasons, and the fact that almost all of these boys are returning in 1960 augurs well for the future. The general all-round improvement in the cricket can probably be attributed to a large extent to the School policy of encouraging 1st XI tours whenever possible. The value of such a tour involving four or five days of continuous cricket and resulting in the moulding of a fine spirit within the team cannot be over-estimated. Both before and after a tour the enthusiasm within the School is infectious and the very encouraging turn-outs in the 3rd and 4th groups may in no small measure be due to this. Perhaps it is not too much to hope that in the near future some of this interest may spread to the more indolent members of the School, and support at inter-school games may not be limited to Junior boarders and some members of Staff.

Grounds and nets are happily no longer the problem that they have been in the past, and this is largely due to the acquisition and speedy preparation of the "Thompson Fields" to the north of Selborne Avenue. Both turf wickets are playing well, and a second set of grass nets is almost ready for use. In this connection the Groundsman, Mr. Cole, must be thanked for his tireless efforts. Nothing is too much trouble for him, and his co-operation is greatly appreciated. However, he is only one cog in the "cricket machine," and no season could be successful without the support of all.

Mrs. Botten, Mrs. Stewart and the kitchen staff have cheerfully continued to serve innumerable teas and lunches at short notice, both Housemasters have readily helped with changing and boarding facilities for visitors, and many members of Staff have helped to ease our transport problems. Last, but not least, we must thank those members of Staff who have helped with the arduous duties of coaching and umpiring.

1st XI NOTES

This has been a particularly successful season for a young side that, with one exception, is returning to school in 1960. In the first term of the year we lost only one match, and that by the narrow margin of one wicket. This was the two-day "Derby" with Plumtree when, in a game of seesawing fortunes, we led on the first innings but lost our grip on the match in the vital moments. Generally speaking the bowling was better than the batting, which lacked solidity. Beets and Wilson proved a fine opening pair, and Ross and Capon improved throughout the season. Beets, in particular, proved the undoing of many sides as he worked up to a pace that was positively menacing for the first few overs. Kelly, a medium-pacer who was always scheming, was, however, the most prolific wicket-taker. The batting relied too much on Beets and Barbour, and the other members of the side will have to develop a more responsible attitude. McVey proved a competent wicket-keeper but, with a few notable exceptions, the fielding was patchy.

In the first week of September the team undertook a four-match tour of Nyasaland, which proved a great success. Two matches were won, one drawn and one lost, but the most encouraging feature of the games was the improvement in the batting, where Barbour especially was the model of consistency, averaging over fifty for the four

games. On the social and educational sides, too, the trip was highly successful, and the Nyasaland Cricket Association and the Headmaster of St. Andrew's High School, Blantyre, must be thanked for making possible such an enjoyable tour.

Finally we offer our congratulations to Beets on being selected for the 1959 Nuffield side, and earning high praise from none other than South African selector Dudley Nourse.

1st XI RESULTS

- Vs. TECHNICAL AT MILTON, 7th February, 1959:
Milton, 1st innings, 175 (Beets 35, Charsley 26).
Technical, 1st innings, 54 (Beets 3 for 14, Kelly 3 for 22, Ross 4 for 3).
Technical, 2nd innings, 62 for 8 wickets (Kelly 4 for 17).
Milton won by 121 runs.
- Vs. NORTHLEA AT MILTON, 14th February, 1959:
Milton, 1st innings, 157 for 9 wickets (Barbour 35).
Northlea, 1st innings, 40 (Beets 5 for 9, Ross 3 for 7).
Milton won by 117 runs.
- Vs. FALCON COLLEGE AT FALCON, 15th February, 1959:
Milton, 1st innings, 123 (Charsley 45).
Falcon, 1st innings, 87 (Ross 6 for 22, Kelly 4 for 34).
Milton won by 36 runs.
- Vs. JAMESON AT GATOOMA, 21st February, 1959:
Jameson, 1st innings, 94 (Kelly 3 for 14, Ross 4 for 28).
Milton, 1st innings, 101 for 6 wickets.
Milton won by four wickets.
- Vs. CHAPLIN AT GWELO, 28th February, 1959:
Milton, 1st innings, 124 (Barbour 46 not out).
Chaplin, 1st innings, 53 (Kelly 7 for 15, Wilson 3 for 24).
Milton, 2nd innings, 67 for no wicket (Charsley 40 not out).
Milton won by 71 runs.
- Vs. PRINCE EDWARD AT SALISBURY, 14th March, 1959:
Prince Edward, 1st innings, 222 for 9 declared (Wilson 3 for 59, Kelly 3 for 76).
Milton, 1st innings, 88 for 7 wickets (Barbour 31 not out).
Match drawn.
- Vs. GUINEA FOWL AT MILTON, 31st March, 1959:
Guinea Fowl, 1st innings, 141 (Beets 6 for 53, Wilson 3 for 19).
Milton, 1st innings, 134 for 7 wickets.
Match drawn.
- Vs. TECHNICAL AT TECHNICAL, 19th September, 1959:
Milton, 1st innings, 136 (Ross 27 not out, Van der Merwe 27).
Technical, 1st innings, 58 ((Capon 5 for 6, Beets 3 for 3).
Milton won by 78 runs.
- Vs. FALCON AT MILTON, 26th September, 1959.
Milton, 1st innings, 175 (Dewar 50, Beets 27).
Falcon, 1st innings, 103 (Beets 4 for 24, Hope 3 for 21).
Milton won by 70 runs.
- Vs. PLUMTREE AT PLUMTREE, 6th and 7th March, 1959:

MILTON, 1st innings		
Hutton, c Grace, b Johnson		3
Van der Merwe, c Meakin, b Fuller		12
Dewar, c Grace, b Fuller		3
Beets, c Hamilton, b Fuller		9
Barbour, c Purchase, b Fuller		7
Charsley, b Fuller		0
Kelly, c Hood, b Purchase		2
McVey, c Purchase, b Fuller		0
Wilson, c Hood, b Fuller		0
Capon, c and b Fuller		3
Ross, not out		2
Extras		13
Total		54

BOWLING ANALYSIS				
	O.	M.	R.	W.
Grace	6	3	5	0
Johnson	5	2	8	1
West	2	1	2	0
Fuller	13	7	11	8
Purchase	12	5	15	1

PLUMTREE, 1st innings		
Purchase, c Ross, b Beets		4
Hamilton, b Wilson		3
Burbridge, lbw, b Wilson		0
Fuller, c Capon, b Kelly		19
McDonald, c Hutton, b Wilson		0
Grace, c van der Merwe, b Kelly		0

Johnson, lbw, b Kelly		0
Hood, lbw, b Wilson		3
Meakin, not out		10
West, lbw, b Wilson		0
Gordon, lbw, b Ross		8
Extras		2
Total		49

BOWLING ANALYSIS				
	O.	M.	R.	W.
Wilson	14	8	16	5
Beets	4	2	7	1
Kelly	10	4	24	3
Ross	0.3	0	0	1

MILTON, 2nd innings		
Hutton, b Gordon		32
Van der Merwe, c Burbridge, b Johnson		0
Dewar, lbw, b Grace		14
Beets, c Purchase, b Gordon		40
Barbour, c Meakin, b Gordon		30
Charsley, lbw, b Fuller		0
Kelly, c West, b Gordon		6
McVey, c and b Purchase,		1
Wilson, b Purchase		0
Capon, c Burbridge, b Purchase		8
Ross, not out		9
Extras		8
Total		148

BOWLING ANALYSIS				
	O.	M.	R.	W.
Grace	17	6	37	1
Johnson	5	3	7	1
West	3	1	5	0
Fuller	17	6	15	1
Purchase	23	2	49	3
Gordon	20	9	27	4

PLUMTREE, 2nd innings		
Purchase, b Wilson		9
Hamilton, lbw, b Beets		5
Burbridge, b Ross		4
Fuller, c Hutton, b Beets		39
McDonald, b Beets		13
Garce, not out		51
Johnson, run out		2
Hood, c McVey, b Hutton		12
Meakin, b Capon		2
West, c Barbour, b Capon		7
Gordon, not out		4
Extras		11
Total (for 9 wickets)		157

BOWLING ANALYSIS				
	O.	M.	R.	W.
Beets	15	3	35	3
Wilson	14	4	27	1
Kelly	8	3	16	0
Ross	13	6	17	1
Capon	18	7	41	2
Hutton	7	4	10	1

Plumtree won by one wicket.

Milton Tour of Nyasaland, September 1st to 8th

- Vs. ZOMBA CRICKET CLUB AT ZOMBA:
Milton, 1st innings, 231 for 8 declared (Schultz 45 not out, Ross 42 not out, Barbour 37).
Zomba, 1st innings, 191 (Beets 7 for 23, Capon 3 for 68).
Milton won by 40 runs.
- Vs. HEADMASTER'S XI AT BLANTYRE:
Milton, 1st innings, 115 (Barbour 35).
Headmaster's XI, 1st innings, 214 for 4 declared.
Milton, 2nd innings, 89 for 5 wickets (Kelly 37).
Headmaster's XI won by 6 wickets.
- Vs. INDIAN SPORTS CLUB AT LIMBE:
Milton, 1st innings, 172 (Barbour 51, Beets 34).
Indian Sports Club, 1st innings, 142 (Beets 4 for 32).
Milton won by 30 runs.
- Vs. COMBINED BYANTYRE/LIMBE AT LIMBE:
Milton, 1st innings, 217 for 7 declared (Barbour 74, Beets 58, Van der Merwe 29).
Blantyre/Limbe, 1st innings, 169 for 8 wickets (Kelly 3 for 59, Capon 3 for 36).
Match drawn.

1st XI CRITIQUE

BEETS (captain).—A fine all-rounder. Fluent, attacking batsman. On his day a devastating new-ball bowler with a fine turn of speed. Excellent fielder. He is improving as a captain, but tends to lose a grip on the game.

KELLY (vice-captain).—A very useful all-rounder and thoughtful cricketer. A very correct bat, who should make more runs. A clever medium-pace bowler. Fine fielder.

BARBOUR.—Stylish right-hand bat who should be outstanding next year. Safe catch, but slow in the field.

CAPON.—A promising left-arm spinner who must curb a tendency to bowl down the leg side. Useful bat and fine fielder.

CHARSLEY.—Promising left-hand opening bat with a tendency to nibble at the rising ball on his legs. Fair field.

DEWAR.—Right-hand bat who must learn to move into his shots and keep the ball down when driving. Sound fielder.

FRENCH.—Promising bat who drives well, but must keep his head down and concentrate. Good fielder.

HOPE.—Opening bowler who must bowl at the stumps and keep the ball up to the batsman. Fair field.

HUTTON.—An attacking opening bat with a tendency to flash at the new ball. Useful but erratic in-swing bowler. Fair field.

McCLELLAND.—A very promising all-rounder. Attractive right-hand bat who must keep his head down. Promising off-spinner and good field.

McVEY.—A sound wicket-keeper who sometimes lacks concentration. Useful lower-order batsman.

ROSS.—A very accurate off-spinner who has had some good spells, but must develop more turn. Unorthodox but effective, attacking bat. Good fielder.

VAN DER MERWE.—A very solid opening bat who must learn to play spin bowling. Fair field.

WILSON.—Very steady left-arm opening bowler. Sound fielder.

2nd XI CRICKET

The 2nd XI enjoyed a good measure of success during the first term. Six matches were won fairly comfortably, the seventh having to be abandoned because of rain.

Kilborn lead well a team which displayed good spirit and enjoyed their cricket. Hope, Thomson and Schultz were the mainstays of a varied and well-balanced attack, taking 68 wickets between them. T. French was the most successful batsman with an average of 71.5 in five innings, in three of which he was not out.

Results:—

Vs. Technical: Won by 61 runs.

Vs. Northlea: Won by an inninps and 48 runs.

Vs. C.B.C.: Drawn. Rain stopped play.

Vs. Chaplin: Won by 120 runs.

Vs. Plumtree: Won by 22 runs.

Vs. Prince Edward: Won by 3 wickets.

Vs. Guinea Fowl: Won by 83 runs.

Vs. Technical: Won by 6 wickets.

FIRST TERM UNDER 15 "A" CRICKET

The following players represented the "A" team during the term: A. French (captain), Wilson (vice-captain), McClelland, Sheahan, Gruber, Clayton, Ferguson, Spence, Went, Streak, Frost, Henning, Tones and Ridley.

Eight matches were played during the season, and the only match lost was against Prince Edward, when wickets were lost in trying to go for the runs.

All these boys have the ability to become really good cricketers if they continue to practice hard. Every boy made runs during the season at some stage, but Sheahan, who scored a century, French, Wilson, Gruber, Clayton and McClelland were the most consistent.

Frost, Henning and Tones are promising fast bowlers, while Wilson (leg-spin), McClelland (off-spin) and Ridley (left-arm) also took good wickets.

Went improved as a wicket-keeper during the season, and for an under 15 team the standard of fielding was high with Ridley, as a close-in fielder, really outstanding.

UNDER 14 "A" CRICKET — FIRST TERM

Played 5, won 2, lost 3.

The following were regular members of the "A" team: London (captain), Desfontaines, vice-captain), McGregor, Brown, Eppele, Raucher, Margolis, Harvey, Perkins, Rorke, Guille.

I. D. G.

UNDER 13 "A" CRICKET

The team had a most successful season. They played six matches, winning five and drawing one.

The following represented the team during the term: Wilkinson (captain), Solomon, Wright, Furber, Henley, Ridley, Hargrave, Primrose, Riley, Morrison, Rodd, Feldman.

Wilkinson deserves special mention. He proved to be a capable captain and ended the season with an excellent batting average of 62.

Other batsmen who did well during the term were Solomon (average 27.5), Henley (34) and Wright (19.5).

Ridley was the most penetrative bowler. He bowled really well throughout the season and shows promise for the future.

The side were always good in the field. In this respect Morrison was outstanding.

Rodd showed that he has the makings of a first-class wicket-keeper and continues to improve with every game.

Swimming

Congratulations to our swimmers on doing so well in the 1958-59 season. Worthy of mention are the following swimmers, who were outstanding: B. Cleminshaw, A. Kennedy, G. Hoff, S. Ashby, B. Bridger and A. Waters.

We shall miss B. Cleminshaw, who is now a working man. He was one of our greatest swimmers, and during his stay at Milton he broke no fewer than sixteen national (men's and junior) records; represented Rhodesia four times in the South African Championships, and also played water polo for Matabeleland.

The following School records were broken during the past season:

Free-style:

100 yards Under 15: S. Ashby (60.7 sec.).
 100 yards senior: B. Cleminshaw (55.1 sec.).
 100 metres senior: B. Cleminshaw (61.6 sec.).
 220 yards under 15: S. Ashby (2 min. 39.7 sec.).
 220 yards senior: B. Cleminshaw (2 min. 19.3 sec.).
 200 metres senior: B. Cleminshaw (2 min. 19.3 sec.).

Breast-stroke:

50 yards under 14: A. Simpson (39.9 sec.).
 50 yards senior: G. Hoff (34 sec.).
 100 yards senior: G. Hoff (72.2 sec.).
 220 yards under 15: B. Bridger (3 min. 1.7 sec.).
 220 yards senior: B. Bridger (3 min. 1.7 sec.).

Butterfly:

25 yards under 15: B. Bridger (14.9 sec.).
 50 yards senior: A. Kennedy and D. Armstrong (32.6 sec.).
 100 yards under 16: B. Bridger (81.5 sec.).

Back-stroke:

100 yards senior: B. Cleminshaw (68.5 sec.).

Individual Medley:

4 x 100 yards senior: B. Cleminshaw (5 min. 20.6 sec.).

The following were chosen to represent Matabeleland against the visiting Australians: B. Cleminshaw, A. Kennedy, B. Bridger and G. Hopf.

MILTON RESULTS IN GALAS

Rhodesian Championships:

Men's 440 yards Individual Medley: 2, Cleminshaw.

Boys' 220 yards Breast-stroke: 2, Bridger.
 Men's 220 yards Free-style: 1, Cleminshaw.
 Men's 100 yards Free-style: 1, Cleminshaw.
 Men's One-metre Diving: 1, Defferary.
 Men's Three-metre Diving: 2, Defferary.
 Men's 440 yards Free-style: 3, Cleminshaw.

Matabeleland Championships:

Boys' 220 yards Breast-stroke: 1, Bridger; 2, Waters.
 Boys' 100 yards Free-style: 2, Waters; 3, Bridger.
 Men's 100 yards Free-style: 2, Cleminshaw.
 Boys' 100 yards Back-stroke: 3, J. Anderson.

Men's 100 yards Back-stroke: 2, Cleminshaw.

Boys' 100 yards Butterfly: 2, Bridger.

Under 16 50 yards Free-style: 1, Waters; 3, Konson.

Men's 220 yards Free-style: 1, Cleminshaw.

Men's Diving: 1, Defferary; 2, Cleminshaw.

Men's 400 yards Individual Medley: 2, Cleminshaw.

Men's 220 yards Breast-stroke: 3, Bridger.

Under 14 50 yards Free-style: 1, Barnes.

Under 16 50 yards Back-stroke: 1, Anderson; 2, Dunlop.

Boys' 220 yards Free-style: 2, Waters; 3, Ashby.

Men's 440 yards Free-style: 1, Cleminshaw.

Boys' 4 x 50 yards Relay: 1, Milton (Ashby, Anderson, Waters, Bridger).

Matabeleland Schools Senior Championships:

100 yards Free-style: 1, Cleminshaw; 3, Kennedy
 Time 58.8 sec.

100 yards Back-stroke: 1, Cleminshaw; 3, Kennedy. Time: 68.5 sec. (record).

220 yards Breast-stroke: 1, Bridger; 2, Hopf. Time: 3 min. 9.4 sec.

220 yards Free-style: 1, Cleminshaw; 2, Kennedy; 3, Ashby. Time: 2 min. 24.8 sec.

4 x 50 yards Medley Relay 1, Milton (Cleminshaw, Kennedy, Hopf, Botha); 3, Milton. Time: 2 min. 6 sec.

4 x 50 yards Free-style Relay: 1, Milton (Cleminshaw, Botha, Kennedy, Waters). Time: 1 min. 46.4 sec.

One-metre Diving: 1, Cleminshaw; 2, Noyce; 3, L. Woodgush.

Three-metre Diving: 1, Cleminshaw; 2, Noyce.

Matabeleland Schools Junior ((Under 15) Championships:

100 yards Free-style: 1, Ashby; 3, Anderson. Time: 62.2 sec.

50 yards Back-stroke: 1, Bridger; 2, Anderson; 3, Ashby. Time: 34.3 sec.

100 yards Breast-stroke: 1, Bridger; 2, Pike. Time: 75.7 sec. (record).

50 yards Free-style: 2, Ashby.

One-metre Diving: 1, M. Woodgush; 2, Carstens.

3 x 50 yards Medley Relay: 1, Milton (Tones, Pike, de Lorme). Time: 1 min. 44.7 sec.

4 x 50 yards Free-style Relay: 1, Milton (Ashby, Bridger, Tones, Pike); 3, Milton. Time: 1 min. 59.8 sec.

Under 16

100 yards Free-style: 1, Waters. Time: 59.9 sec.

50 yards Back-stroke: 1, Dunlop; 3, D. McGregor. Time: 33.4 sec.

100 yards Breast-stroke: 1, Konson; 2, Waters. Time: 83.1 sec.

50 yards Free-style: 1, Waters; 3, Dunlop. Time: 27 sec.

Under 14

50 yards Free-style: 1, Mutch; 2, McFarlane.

Time: 30.5 sec.

50 yards Breast-stroke: 1, Simpson; 2, Kynoch; 3, Reed. Time: 39.9 sec. (record).

25 yards Back-stroke: 1, Kynoch; 2, Simpson; 3, Mutch. Time: 16.6 sec.

Final points: Milton 173, next school 23.

INTER-HOUSE GALA

Senior Events:

100 yards Free-style: 1, Cleminshaw (Bi); 2, Defferary (M); 3, Armstrong (H). Time: 55.1 sec. (record).

200 metres Breast-stroke: 1, Hopf (C); 2, Waters (H); 3, Waite (Bo). Time: 3 min. 8.5 sec.

100 yards Back-stroke: 1, Cleminshaw (Bi); 2, Wright (C); 3, Kinsley (Br). Time: 69.1 sec. (record).

50 yards Butterfly: 1, Botha (M); 2, Waters (H); 3, Waite (Bo). Time: 33.6 sec.

200 metres Free-style: 1, Cleminshaw (Bi); 2, Armstrong (H); 3, Wright (C). Time: 2 min. 20.4 sec. (record).

Diving: 1, Defferary (M); 2, Cleminshaw (Bi); 3, Woodgush (Br).

4 x 50 yards Medley Relay: 1, Birchenough; 2, Chancellor; 3, Malvern. Time: 2 min. 11.9 sec.

4 x 50 yards Free-style Relay: 1, Birchenough; 2, Malvern; 3, Chancellor. Time: 1 min. 47.3 sec.

Junior Events (Under 15):

100 yards Breast-stroke: 1, Bridger (C); 2, Pike (M); 3, French (H). Time: 81.8 sec.

25 yards Butterfly: 1, Bridger (C); 2, Waite (R); 3, Kinsley (M). Time: 14.9 sec. (record).

50 yards Back-stroke: 1, Bridger (C); 2, Anderson (Bi); 3, Darlow (M). Time: 35.1 sec.

100 yards Free-style: 1, Ashby (Bo); 2, Konson (C); 3, French (H). Time: 66.6 sec.

Diving: 1, Woodgush (Br), 2; Brooks (R); 3, Philp (H).

4 x 25 yards Medley Relay: 1, Birchenough; 2, Chancellor; 3, Malvern. Time: 65.7 sec. (record).

4 x 50 yards Free-style Relay: 1, Borrow; 2, Malvern; 3, Rhodes. Time: 2 min. 34.5 sec.

Under 16 Events:

100 yards Brest-stroke: 1, Ogilvie (M); 2, Beaver

(C); 3, Brewis. Time: 78.5 sec.

50 yards Back-stroke: 1, Thompson (H); 2, Ogilvie (M); 3, Waters (C). Time: 36.9 sec.

100 yards Free-style: 1, Waters (C); 2, Ogilvie (M); 3, Fraser (Br) and Quick (R). Time: 64.2 sec.

4 x 50 yards Free-style Relay: 1, Chancellor; 2, Fairbridge; 3, Heany. Time: 2 min. 3.8 sec.

Under 14 Events:

50 yards Free-style: 1, McGregor (C); 2, Pairman (Bo); 3, Parsons (R). Time: 30.6 sec.

50 yards Breast-stroke: 1, Simpson (H); 2, Spence (Bo); 3, West (C). Time: 40.6 sec.

25 yards Back-stroke: 1, Simpson (H); 2, Barnes (Bo); 3, Tones (Bi). Time: 17.4 sec.

4 x 25 yards Free-style Relay: 1, Chancellor; 2, Fairbridge; 3, Borrow. Time: 60 sec.

Under 13 Events:

50 yards Free-style: 1, Philp (H); 2, Jaros (M); 3, Taylor (R). Time: 33.5 sec.

Final House positions: 1, Chancellor (57 points); 2, Birchenough (40); 3, Malvern (39); 4, Heany (26); 5, Borrow (20); 6, Rhodes (10½); 7, Brady (7½); 8, Fairbridge (7).

Swimming Colours: Re-award, B. Cleminshaw; Award: A. Kennedy.

School Honours Badge: B. Cleminshaw.

WATER POLO

During October, 1958, the School team visited Salisbury and played two matches—one against Allan Wilson, which we won 13-5, and the other against Prince Edward, which we drew 6-6. The latter game was excellent and most exciting to watch.

Members of the team were: Cleminshaw, Kennedy, Law, Kew, Davidson, Waters, Rutherford, Williamson.

Inter-school water polo championship results:

Milton vs. Plumtree: Won 6-5.

Milton vs. Prince Edward: Lost 4-5.

Players: Cleminshaw, Kennedy, Kew, Botha, Gurry, Potterton, Thompson.

Athletics

INTER-HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIPS

Senior Events:

440 yards: 1, Strandvik (R); 2, Crawshaw (C); 3, Beveridge (M). Time: 54.3 sec. (record).

880 yards.—Individual: 1, Strandvik (R); 2, Kennedy (Bi); 3, Peterson (Bi). Time: 2 min. 11.9 sec. Team: 1, Birchenough; 2, Rhodes; 3, Chancellor.

100 yards: 1, Schultz (H); 2, Hope (F); 3, Sanderson (M). Time: 10.5 sec.

220 yards: 1, Schultz (H); 2, Blyth (C); 3, Tebbitt (Br). Time: 23.7 sec.

General 880 yards: 1, McQuoid-Mason (Bi); 2, Armitage (Bi); 3, Danks (Bi). Time: 2 min. 25.2 sec.

120 yards Hurdles: 1, Beets (M); 2, Carlisle (H); 3, Streak (R). Time: 16 sec.

One Mile.—Individual: 1, Strandvik (R); 2, Kennedy (Bi); 3, Crawshaw (C). Time: 5 min. 8.8 sec. Team: 1, Rhodes; 2, Birchenough; 3, Chancellor.

4 x 220 yards Relay: 1, Malvern; 2, Chancellor; 3, Heany. Time: 1 min. 37.8 sec.

Hop, Step and Jump: 1, Beets (M); 2, Ross (Br);

3, Woodgush (Br) and Denyer (Bi). Distance: 42 ft. 7 in. (record).

Shot (12 lb.): 1, Botha (M); 2, Cleminshaw (Bi); 3, Ross (Br). Distance: 42 ft. 10 in. (record).

Javelin (Junior): 1, McVey (H); 2, Ross (Br); 3, Willows (Bi). Distance: 162 ft. 8½ in. (record).

Discus (Junior): 1, Botha (M); 2, Hannon (H); 3, Ferguson (F). Distance: 107 ft. 4 in.

High Jump: 1, Woodgush (Br); 2, Parrott (H); 3, Rodda (H). Height: 5 ft. 5 in.

Long Jump: 1, Beets (M); 2, Hope (F); 3, Woodgush (Bo). Distance: 18 ft. 4½ in.

Junior (Under 15) Events:

440 yards: 1, Roberts (F); 2, A. French (M); 3, Ashby (Bo). Time: 58.1 sec. (record).

220 yards: 1, A. French (M); 2, Parrott (M); 3, Roberts (F). Time: 25.4 sec.

100 yards: 1, Parrott (M); 2, French (M); 3, Went (H). Time: 11.4 sec.

880 yards: 1, Gruber (C); 2, Prescott (M); 3, Jackson (Br). Time: 2 min. 20.9 sec. (record).

90 yards Hurdles: 1, Parrott (M); 2, Wilson (Bi); 3, T. French (H). Time: 12.7 sec. (record).

4 x 110 yards Relay: 1, Malvern; 2, Heany; 3, Birchenough. Time: 50.7 sec. (record).

Discus (Ladies): 1, Lloyd (M); 2, Johnson; 3, Wilson. Distance: 116 ft. 0½ in.

Javelin (Ladies): 1, Lloyd (M); 2, Benecke (H); 3, Kynoch (C). Distance: 158 ft. 8½ in. (record).

Shot (8 lb.): 1, Lloyd (M); 2, Wolhuter (Br); 3, Waldemar (Bi). Distance: 40 ft. 1 in. (record).

High Jump: 1, Frost (M); 2, Pairman (Bo); 3, Waite (R). Height: 5 ft. 2½ in. (record).

Long Jump: 1, Frost (M); 2, T. French (H); 3, Lutz (F). Distance: 17 ft. 7 in.

Under 16 Events:

100 yards: 1, Sossen (Bi) and Rodda (H); 3, O'Hara (R). Time: 11 sec.

200 yards: 1, O'Hara (R); 2, Rodda (H); 3, Sossen (Bi). Time: 24.4 sec.

4 x 220 yards Relay: 1, Rhodes; 2, Birchenough; 3, Fairbridge. Time: 1 min. 43.4 sec.

Under 14 Events:

100 yards: 1, Riley (R); 2, Tegart (R); 3, Desfontain (Bi). Time: 12.2 sec.

220 yards: 1, Riley (R); 2, Desfontain (Bi); 3, Tegart (R). Time: 27.4 sec.

4 x 110 yards Relay: 1, Rhodes; 2, Borrow; 3,

Fairbridge. Time: 54.3 sec.

Under 13 Events:

100 yards: 1, Guille (R); 2, Thubron (F); 3, Goldberg (C). Time: 12 sec.

220 yards: 1, Guille (R); 2, Thubron (F); 3, Coon (Bo). Time: 27.3 sec. (record).

4 x 110 yards Relay: 1, Rhodes; 2, Fairbridge; 3, Borrow. Time: 57.1 sec.

Shot (6 lb.): 1, Lennox (Br); 2, Fincham (Bo); 3, Schermbrucker (R). Distance: 29 ft. 6 in. (record).

Long Jump: 1, McKenzie (F); 2, Schermbrucker (R); 3, Thubron (F). Distance: 14 ft. 7 in.

MATABELELAND SCHOOLS MEETING Milton Results

Senior:

220 yards: 3, Hope.

440 yards: 3, Hutton.

880 yards: 2, Strandvik.

120 yards Hurdles: 1, Beets. Time: 15.9 sec.

One Mile Team: 2, Milton.

Shot (12 lb.): 1, Botha; 2, Cleminshaw. Distance: 41 ft. 7½ in.

Hop, Step and Jump: 2, Ross; 3, Beets.

Javelin: 2, McVey.

High Jump: 3, Woodgush.

Long Jump: 2, Beets.

Discus: 2, Cleminshaw.

Junior (Under 15):

220 yards: 1, French. Time: 25.3 sec.

100 yards: 1, Parrott. Time: 11.4 sec.

Long Jump: 3, Frost.

Javelin: 3, Lloyd.

High Jump: 2, Frost.

Shot (8 lb.): 2, Lloyd.

90 yards Hurdles: 1, Parrott. Time: 12.6 sec.

880 yards: 3, Gruber. Team: 1, Milton.

Discus: 3, Lloyd.

4 x 110 yards Relay: 2, Milton.

Under 13:

220 yards: 1, Guille. Time: 27.5 sec.

100 yards: 1, Guille. Time: 12.1 sec.

High Jump: 1, Schermbrucker. Height: 4 ft. 7 in.

Long Jump: 3, McKenzie.

Shot (6 lb.): 7, Guille. Distance: 33 ft. 3 in.

4 x 110 yards Relay: 1, Milton. Time: 55.7 sec.

Athletic Colours awarded to D. Beets, Y. Strandvik.

Boxing

Colours: C. Pretorius.

Not a great number have shown an interest in boxing this year, but a few juniors have been very keen, turning up regularly week by week. Many showed great improvement over the year.

Owing to building operations, boxing had unfortunately to be discontinued in the third term, and

we were thus unable to submit a team for the Inter-Cadet Company boxing tournament.

Special mention must be made of C. Pretorius, who won the Matabeleland, Southern Rhodesian and Federal Junior amateur title in his weight—an outstanding achievement.

D. H. M. W.

Badminton

The following represented Milton against town clubs: Beveridge (captain), Strandvik, Ferguson, Cousins, Hammett, Fenton, Norris.

Owing to the majority of the members playing rugby this year, badminton has been played only in the first and third terms. The gym. is now being used for singing classes, but fortunately Mr. Barbanell, who has taken over badminton from Mr. McKinley, has managed to get permission from the Police for us to use the Drill Hall for badminton practices.

We would like to thank Mr. McKinley for his enthusiasm and for the time he put in in organising practices and matches. We would also like to thank Mr. Barbanell for being able to spare some of his valuable time in taking badminton again.

Three matches were played against outside clubs; two against Protea. and one against Bulawayo Badminton Club. Although all three were lost, the total score of the three matches was 15-11 in games. Considering we were up against experienced players we acquitted ourselves admirably.

M. D. C. B.

Old Miltonians' Notes

CRICKET SECTION, 1958/59

Chairman: Mr. S. Martin.

Club Captain: W. I. Sprague.

Honorary Secretary: W. J. Hamilton.

Committee Members: F. Slaven, A. Zietsman.

The Cricket Section of the O.M.s' Club had a moderately successful season. The second team came close to winning their league, the reserves seldom lived up to their capabilities and were last, while the 1st XI repeated their performance of the previous season and won the Rose Shield, finishing just behind the point winners of the league—B.A.C. and Queens.

Throughout the season the section was hampered by a shortage of active members, especially when the State of Emergency further reduced the number of players available. As a result there was no competition for places in the various teams and the standard of play, in the reserve team especially, suffered accordingly. This is most surprising when one considers the large number of boys leaving Milton at the end of the year. Where do they go? Certainly not into the O.M.s' cricket section.

However, it does look as if things are improving and more new players will be appearing next season. This is absolutely vital if the section is to continue to play in the First League, as most of our regular players are already thinking of making way for younger players as soon as they are capable of taking over.

In the 1st XI Willoughby Sprague (721) (captain), Frans Slaven (780), Derek Palmer (422), Barry Martin (343) and Brian Reid (311) (vice-captain) scored most of the runs, while chief wicket takers were Ronnie Lobban (41 wickets av. 13.3), Brian Reid (49, av. 17.8), Barry Martin (42, av. 13.9) and in the latter part of the season Ian Hyslop (29, av. 14.6). In the reserve team, under Mervyn Lange, runs seemed hard to come by, although in

one innings Peter Kingsley and A. le Fevre put on 87 runs for the last wicket out of a total of 116, Arthur's share being four, while Peter finished with 96 not out!

The 2nd XI, under the captaincy of Don Squire, enjoyed themselves and played some good cricket as well. Several young Miltonians started their career with the club in this team, and we hope that they will continue to do so.

At the time of going to press, two members of the School 1st XI have distinguished themselves in the first match of the 1959-60 season, namely McClelland (47) and Charsley (50 not out). These two played a big part in our first-innings win over the strong B.A.C. team.

During the period covered in this review, Sprague, Palmer and Slaven have played for Matabeleland, while we feel sure that it is only due to Percy Mansell's presence on the scene that Barry Martin has not been given a place in the team.

O.M.s SWIMMING CLUB

Captain: Peter Hughes.

Old Miltonians again won the First League and Payne Shield.

In the first round of the Payne Shield Angels beat O.M.s 6-5, but in the next two rounds we reversed the position and beat them 9-4 and 17-2. Crusaders and Army don't provide much opposition and scores were high.

In November O.M.s travelled down to Pretoria to play Otters, and lost 5-8. The result could have possibly been closer, or reversed, had we been able to take our strongest side.

Club members chosen for Matabeleland were Hughes (captain), Markram, Hill, R. Cleminshaw and Allan.

Five Old Miltonians were selected to play for Rhodesia at Currie Cup. Hughes, Markram and R. Cleminshaw, from O.M.s, Walker from Angels, and Wood from N. Rhodesia.

Peter Hughes, the captain of Old Miltonians, was selected as reserve goalkeeper for South Africa for the Springboks Continental water polo tour.

Due to the State of Emergency, R. Clemminshaw was unable to travel and J. Allan was approached but had to decline owing to staff shortage at work.

Thanks are given to all members for helping to make the season a success, and to the Headmaster for granting permission to use the bath.

BASEBALL SECTION

Captain: F. W. MacGregor.

Although the Baseball Section won no trophies, it enjoyed probably the most successful season since its inception. The standard of ball played improved at every game and the Old Boys' side could not be taken lightly.

The game itself is increasing in popularity with every season, and more and more players are turning out on the "diamond."

Provincial players: George Ferendinos played both shortstop and thirdbase for Matabeleland, and John Barklie was selected at centrefield for the Province.

Anyone interested in the game should contact the captain, F. MacGregor, at United Motors.

RUGBY SECTION

The Rugby Section had their finest season since their inauguration. The 1st XV completed the season having lost only one game, and in doing so captured the First League Trophy, the McGregor Knock-out Shield and the Blue Ribbon Trophy for the senior club in Southern Rhodesia—the Globe and Phoenix Trophy. In beating Salisbury Sports Club they really climaxed a truly magnificent season. A lot of the credit is due to the untiring and often inspiring leadership of Willoughby Sprague, who also captained the successful Matabeleland team which returned with the Black and White, Russell, and Tod Suttie Trophies, all of which are now resident in the Old Boys' Club.

A most valuable asset to the side was that of the returning from the "black ' North of the " Bald Eagle"—Des van Jaarsveldt. Des made his presence felt and was instrumental in some very open play and convincing wins. All club members were pleased to observe that the South African selectors have recognised Des' capabilities in nominating him as captain of the South African XV to play against the senior province and then again, against the Junior Springboks.

The 1st XV's success must be put down largely to the wonderful team spirit that they displayed right through the season and their efforts to open up the game and provide brighter rugby.

The second, third and under 19 sides also acquitted themselves well and are to be congratulated. The 2nd XV, after an excellent start, faded somewhat, but in all fairness this was largely due to their losing a large number of players to the first side in the way of replacements. However,

although not capturing any trophies, they finished in the top half of the log.

The 3rd XV, if not for their trophies, were most certainly recognised for their team spirit. Dick Collen and his band of "Druids" turned in some astounding performances, and on more than one occasion shocked the critics.

The success of the under 19 side was most gratifying. They finished very strongly indeed—it is only to be regretted that there are not more under 19 sides in the league.

Several players gained provincial honours, and Norman Yateman was selected for Southern Rhodesia. "Spud" van der Merwe is to be congratulated for the manner in which he captained the side; also on his selection for Matabeleland.

The under 19 finished up their season with what proved to be a most enjoyable visit to Wankie, when they played a curtain-raiser to a game between Transvaal and Zambesia.

If our 1959 under 19 side is any indication of our strength for future years, the Old Miltonians should be in the position to field a really first-class side for many a year to come.

The club had the privilege of acting as hosts to the D.H.S. Old Boys, Old Jeds and Old Hararians over the Easter week-end, when we staged the "Old Boys' Rugby Festival" on our home grounds. A wonderful time was had by all and a very high standard of rugby was maintained. Being undefeated in the tournament, to us went the honour of being the first club to win the Old Boys' Festival Trophy.

However, it was not over yet. The club climaxed a truly magnificent season by winning the Seven-a-side Tournament and earning the Battle of Britain Trophy.

Full credit must be given to our coach, Ted Painting, for the astounding results achieved; also to Dennis Thyse, who assisted him so ably and came to our assistance to fill the gap when hit by a spate of injuries in key positions. His come-back proved so convincing that he remained to become a permanent member of the 1st XV, and earned himself a position in the Matabeleland team.

Provincial Honours

Rhodesia: Des van Jaarsveldt (captain), R. Hill.

Southern Rhodesia: Des van Jaarsveldt (captain, R. Hill, J. Stobbs, S. Watson.

Matabeleland: Sprague (captain), van Jaarsveldt, Hill, Watson, Loxton, Playford, Harrison, Ferendinos, Thyse, Stobbs, Hughes, Meyers.

CLUB OFFICIALS FOR 1959

Chairman: Mr. P. Baron.

Vice-chairman: Mr. R. D. Love.

Club Captain: Mr. M. J. L. Davis.

Honorary Secretary: Mr. N. P. D. Argue.

Coach: Mr. E. J. Painting.

Captain, 1st XV: Mr. W. I. Sprague.

Vice-captain, 1st XV: Mr. G. Ferendinos.

Honorary Treasurer: Mr. V. A. Bushby.

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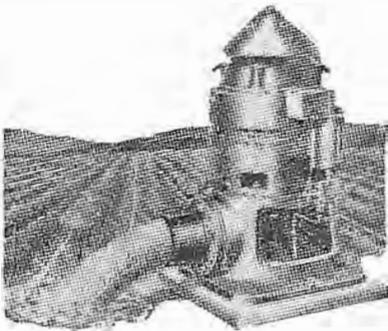
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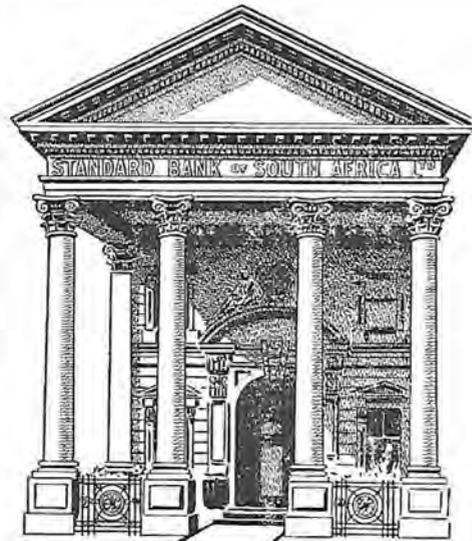
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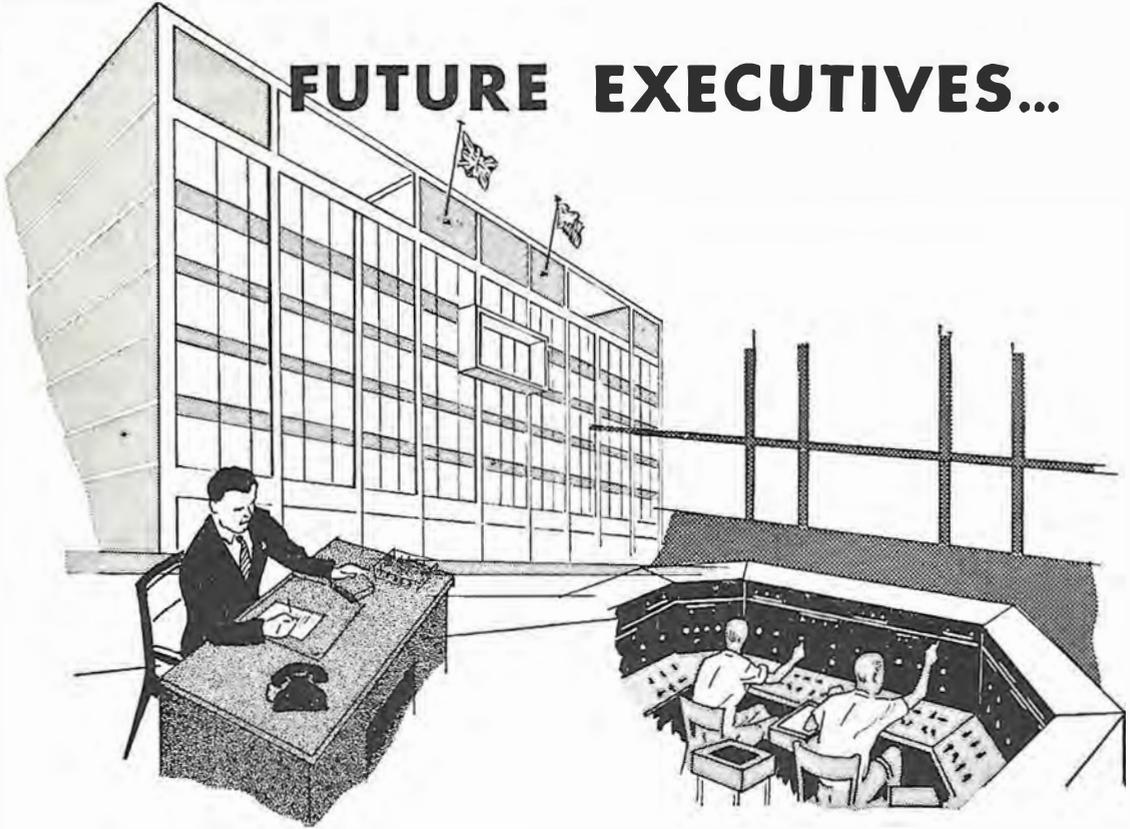
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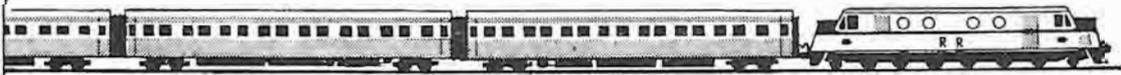
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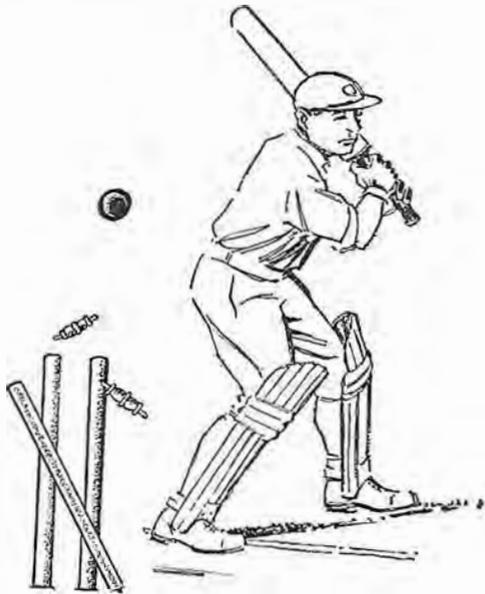


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