THE CHEERFUL ROLT SONG

Three cheers for Rolts,
(For dolts?)
For Rolts,
They've won all the cups
They're seldom blown up,
(Seldom grown up!!)
They're the marvellous group of
Herschelians.

Three cheers for Miss Boyes,
(For boys?)
No Boyes,
She's the head of the den,
Forever Amen,
(Forever a what?)
A charming, delightful misbegot.

Three cheers for the Staff,
(The dafts?)
The Staff,
The Rev. Hampson's better half,
Plus two more of fellow-craft.
(Just say it once more,)
The formidible trio of minotaur.

So now let's give them three hearty
cheers
So now let's give them three hearty wishes
And hope they'll be with us for years and
years.
And grow in health and wisdom and riches

L. VAN WINSEN upper 5.

HOUSE REPORT.

At the beginning of the year, on Founder's Day, Rolt received a delightful surprise when Mrs. Kittow announced us the winners of the much sought after Efficiency Shield. Our congratulations go to Jenny Rhodes whose hard work and enthusiasm were rewarded when we regained this shield which we lost to Jagger in 1963. I hope that next year we shall retain this shield on our shelf.

Congratulations go to A. Gilbert, S. Davis, M. Moore, G. Stuttaford, L. van Winsen, J. Currie and P. Dyke-Poynter on their appointments as prefects. They, as well as other matrics, have shown themselves not only to be capable of leadership, but have been enthusiastic supporters of all Rolt and school activities, and my thanks go to them for all the help they have given me during the year.

Half way through the first term the inter-house swimming was held, always a very exciting event. To everybody's delight, we succeeded in winning the cup. Angela Gilbert is to be thanked on the effort she put, not only into her own excellent swimming, but also the training of others.

The diving shield was won due to a very fine perfomance by the Rolt divers, especially Gail Kinlay.

The inter-house tennis, played during the first term, was won by Rolt, who had a number of strong couples.

As yet, the inter-house hockey and net-ball have not been played as we are still

at the beginning of the third term. I hope that by the end of the year these two cups will have joined our other trophies

In the inter-house squash we have a good chance of gaining the cup.

Unfortunately Rolt's high standard on the games field has not been equalled in the classrooms. This is not really because of many failures or refusals, but because of too many third classes and a lack of first classes and distinctions. An all out effort is required by everyone to endeavour to raise this standard.

As usual, this year we have been going to the Princess Alice Home to whom we take presents once a term. The children in the home are usually delighted to receive our gifts and the Rolt girls are always very keen to go, even though it is often very sad to see the condition of some of the children.

Lastly I would like to thank Mrs. Mc. Cormick for the ready help, guidance and encouragement that she has given me during the year.

A. BOYES. (HEAD OF HOUSE)

KATHY DROOMER

ROLE OF "JUDEA" IN THE STORY "YOUTH" BY CONRAD

The "Judea" is a microcosm reflecting the hopes and fears, the joys and despairs, the pain disillusionment and the continuous endevour of the men on board her as she ploughs her way slowly but determinedly through the seas of fate towards her distant goal. The ship symbolizes life and all the ups and downs of the men living this life. The ship is pitted against the merciless and unrelenting fury of the high seas, just as the men are pitted against the forces of the supernatural and of fate as it interferes in many of their lives. The voyage is a continuous succession of mishaps and bad-luck — the ship kept going only by the undying spirit of youth that inspired the three commanding officers: the captain and the first and second mates. Marlow, youthful at the time was perhaps less the possessor of the spirit of ageless youth than the two old officers, his companions. He is the narrator old and nostalgic now, remembering a lost zest and "what feats he did that day". For these men the voyage was one of crushing effect which in the long run seemed to accomplish nothing, but the reason for their efforts was the "Judea". It was almost as if by her clumsiness and incalculable faults she was forcing the men to their utmost, to the very limits of their capacity and endurance wringing from them, in their struggle with the sea, all their faults and virtues.

If in one episode with the sea, the men win and bring the "Judea" through the moments of peril safely, the next time she seems to be doubly vulnerable never allowing the crew of moment to rest, which would enable them to sit back, relax and become complacent. The "Judea" is the reason for which they are pittings their puny strength against the elemental forces.

During the fire, resulting from spontaneous combustion of the coal in the hold, the men still keep her going

using all their strength, endurance and determination. It is almost as if she is trying to rest from them all the vitality and zest of youth, just as the fire is consuming all life from the ship, herself. In the final struggle of man against the force of fate, it is the forces which win, reminding the men of their insignificance in the scheme of things, as the 'Judea', having sided with fate against the men, ship's, unrelentingly and passively, to her final resting place and destination, the bottom of the insatiable and secret ocean.

B. MOORE. LOWER 5

L. GASSON. LOWER 4

AUTUMN

Autumn with the leaves a-falling
Is the season I like best
Eddying round and round they go
Until at last they stop and rest.

Little creatures very busy
Underneath the leaves so gold
Rabbits, field-mice, squirrels, birds
Gathering nuts before the cold.

Little sparrows on the branches
Making ready for their flight.
Wonder if they'll cross the ocean.
Should they start to fly to-night.

Before the winter's snow sets in
Little creatures away must creep
Nuts and berries when hunger gnaws
When they awaken from their sleep.

P. BORTON upper 3

MY THOUGHTS ON SPACE-TRAVEL

On opening the morning paper a large photograph caught my eye. It showed a rocket blast off, so I turned inquisitively to the headlines which read, "Twenty Minute Walk in Space." I continued to read and discovered that the Americans had sent a space-ship containing two men into space. One of the two men had left the craft for a twenty minute walk, propelling himself with an oxygen jet-gun. His only connection with the craft was a gold rope with which his co-pilot would have pulled him back had any difficulties arisen.

My thoughts began to wander. I thought of all the danger in which the lives of the men had been! I remember being told that if a spec of dust should touch their space-suits, they would collapse or be flattened by the pressure. In actual fact these men had given their lives to America in order that American scientists might progress in space travel. I thought of their wives and families, of how worried and anxious they must have been and of their relief when the men returned safely, only hungry after having to take dehydrated in the form of pills food for a few days.

I wondered what the object of the "space-swim" was. If it was to find out if man could exist in the weighless void of space, what would they do now that they have found out?

It was altogether terrifying to think that perhaps my grandchildren would be trying to get to other planets from their rocket bases on the moon.

J SCOTT-SHAW LOWER 4

MATRIC. - DANCE '65

In most circumstances, the presence of twenty-eight girls not knowing what ~~to~~ do would cause some chaos and confusion. The afternoon before the Matric. dance was no exception. We had all been instructed to equip ourselves with a box of drawing-pins, a ball of string and a pair of scissors and armed thus we arrived in the dining room to ~~render~~ offer our services.

After much thought and discussion, it was decided that the theme would be Fantasy. The painting of the murals had been started weeks before, and the artists and their helpers really excelled themselves. The background colouring consisted of the visible spectrum, starting with purple and working into red and blue on either side. Onto this gay background was painted a fairyland of dandelions, oak leaves, beautiful fish, flowers, snowflakes, toad-stools and spiderwebs. The ceiling consisting of hundreds of balloons, and a net covering the dance-floor, completed the decorations. With red and blue lights the effect created was one of an imagined dreamland.

The gradual conversion of a school dining-room into the a mystical cavern was a source of delight to us all. As many of us as possible stayed to help until ten to clock on Friday night, having a most entertaining supper at school. With much talking and laughing (and, towards the end, irate commands) the decorations slowly advanced. Much of Saturday was also spent completing the ceiling and putting

M. MOORE. upper 5

finishing touches here and there. Then all went home to change and emerged like butterflies from their chrysalises.

We all had dinner at various places before the dance and arrived at eight o'clock. From the very beginning, the dance started with a swing. All the girls were wearing long evening dresses and it was difficult to see recognize the well-known school girls in them. The staff wore both long and short dresses and I hope they enjoyed themselves as much as we did.

The band, the Garnetts, were excellent and it was altogether a wonderful but all too short an evening.

DAXIE ESQ.

FUNNY- IT ALWAYS SEEMS TO HAPPEN WHEN I SLEEP ON THE STEPS!

G MORTIMER. Upper S.

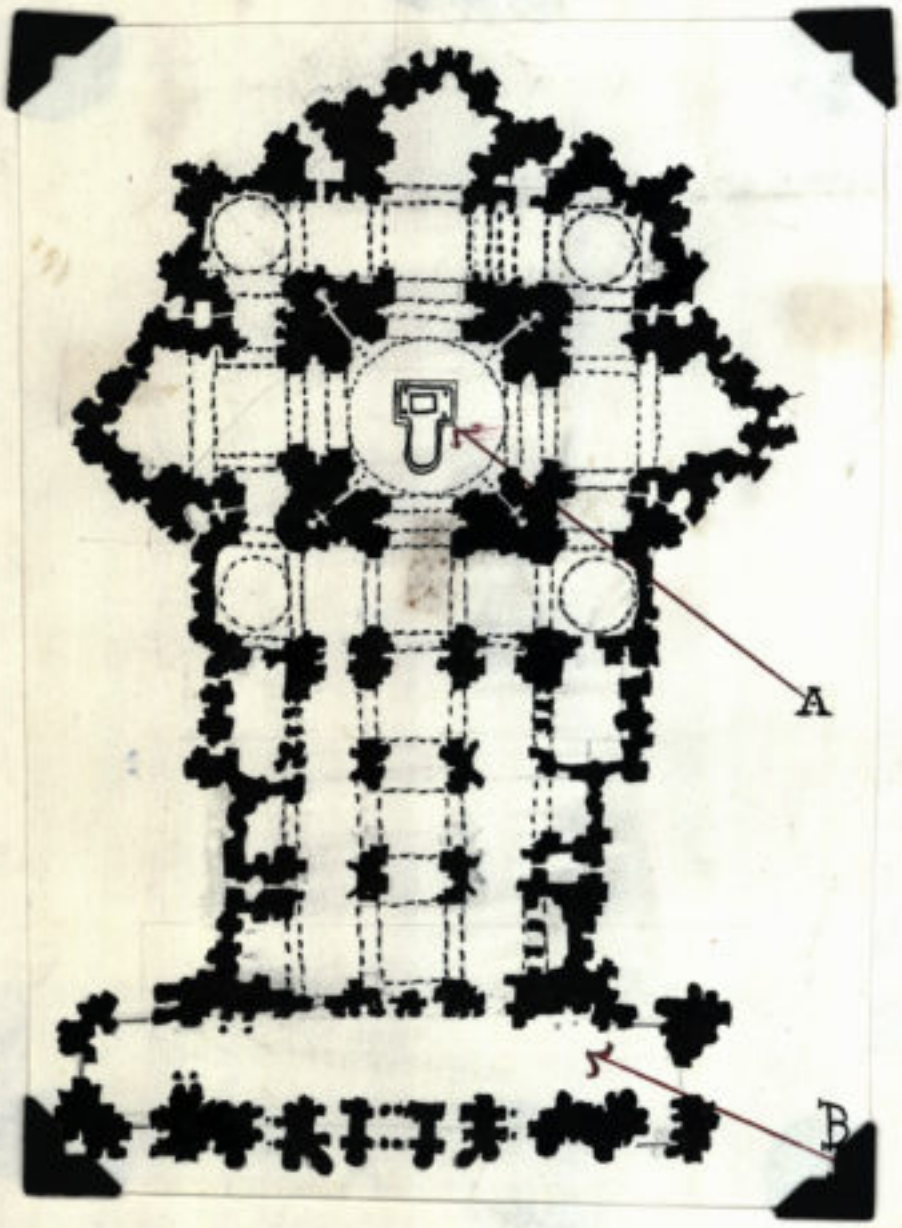
STRAIGHT FROM THE HORSE'S MOUTH

I'M GETTING FED UP WITH NESTING TIME!

A. AXELSON, upper 3

FIRST ONE TO FLY OFF IS CHICKEN!

L. GASSON, LOWER 4



PLAN OF SAINT PETER'S, ROME

A : HIGH ALTAR

B : PORTICO

D. SPENCER. LOWER 5

THE FACINATION OF A GREAT CITY

"Fasten your seat-belts, please; the aeroplane is about to land in Rome." The voice of the hostess penetrated my daydreams of my few days in this fascinating historical city, as I feverishly fastened my belt, and the jolt of the wheels on the runway brought me back to my senses. I was determined to see everything characteristic of Rome before I left.

After unpacking at the hotel in which I was staying, I started a walking tour, deciding not to waste a minute of my precious time. The Spanish steps were beautifully decorated with Azaleas of all colours marking the occasion of spring. St. Peter's was a wonderful sight, and on entering I was amazed and fascinated by the gold carvings, and the paintings on the ceiling by Michaelangelo were exquisite. As I entered the church, a shaft of light shone down on the gold cross in the centre. On the right of this was the statue of St. Peter, whose toes were worn away by the Catholics who kiss or touch the foot.

From St. Peter's I took an open horse-drawn cab to the Victor. Emmanuel Memorial, an enormous white building which I thought resembled a wedding cake. Later I walked amongst the Roman Ruins - which to me form the most fascinating part of any city - and through the Colosseum. I saw an ancient map of the conquest of the Roman Empire, and how it grew from a small city to all the countries around the Mediterranean Sea.

After an unusual meal of rice-balls and

pizza pies in a cafe behind its kitchen. I went to the Capitoline, which is the smallest of the seven hills of Rome, again in a horse drawn cab, with a group of people and a guide. From the summit of the Capitoline it was a breath-taking sight to look down on the Roman Forum, certain parts being lit for the occasion of the "Son et Lumiere," with the Colosseum in the back ground. On returning the guide insisted on taking us into the Colosseum, which was floodlit, and looking extremely eerie. Inside I could almost see gladiators fighting lions, and the cruel chariot races in action.

The following morning, while walking through the streets of Rome on my way to the beautiful park, Villa Borghese, I noticed that Rome abounded in fountains, soldiers, policemen, and street cleaners. The fountain of Trevi, commonly known as "Three Coins in the Fountain," struck me as being most beautiful, and I threw in my coins wishing the usual wish- that one day I might return. The Via Vittorio Veneto, the upper class road of Rome, is near the park. Here people wander around the expensive cafes and hotels in their furs and jewells. This made me feel very conspicuous and out of place, being a tourist. While walking along the Tiber, I saw only the exterior of the Vatican City as I had no time to enter it.

The following morning I left Rome very reluctantly by train. The station is incongruous, but is very convenient for modern travel. The original station was bombed by Germans during World War II, and was replaced by the present-day ultra-modern station. I shall never forget the fascinations of my visit to this great city, so ancient, yet whose history will live longer than mankind.

A. GILBERT upper 5

PIZZA PIE

INGREDIENTS

1 lb. flour
½ oz yeast
1 lb. tomatoes
can of anchovies
few black olives
1 clove garlic, chopped
4 ozs. Parmesan cheese
4 T. olive oil
salt and pepper.

METHOD

1. Dissolve the yeast in tepid water.
2. Mix the flour with 1 T. of olive oil, then add the dissolved yeast.
3. Knead until dough is smooth. Leave it in a covered bowl for two hours.
4. Peel and chop tomatoes and place into a pan with oil and garlic
5. Season and sinner gently for 30 minutes.
6. Add anchovies and cheese just before tomatoes are ready.
7. When dough has risen, roll it until very thin and spread over a large, well oiled baking tin.
8. Cover with tomato mixture
9. Bake in an oven at 425° F. – 450° F.
10. Top with grated cheese and black olives.

J. NEWTON-THOMPSON LOWER 6

CLUES

ACROSS

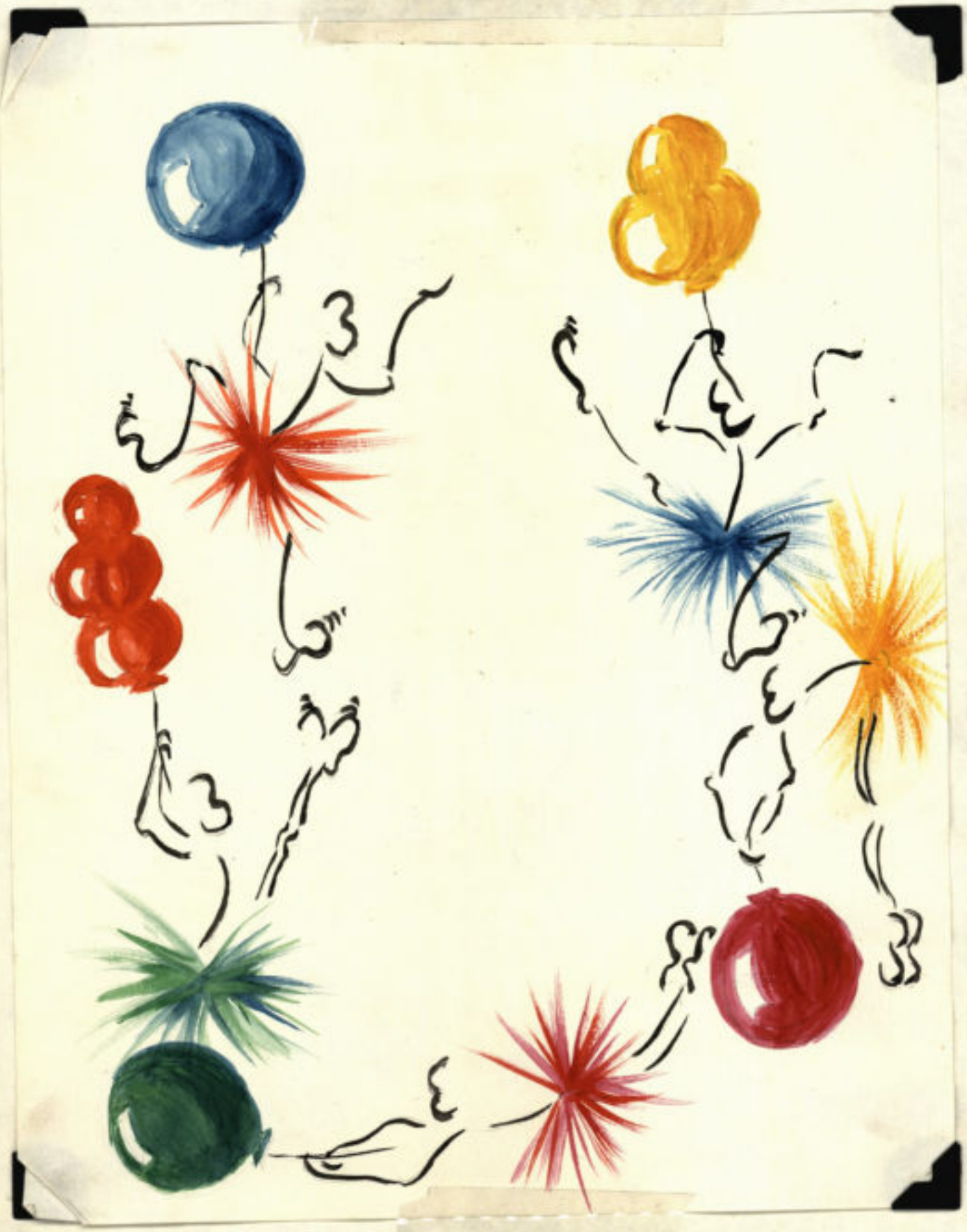
1 River flowing past Baghdad
4 Famous for diamonds
6 Metal found in Sheffield
7 Eskimo canoe
8 St.... Cornish fishisng village
11 German city on the Rhine
13 Largest mountain range in Eurape
14 Capital of France
17 Product of the Middle - East
18 People of Greenland
20 Holland sometimes called the -country
24 Islands of Turkey
25 French for wine
26 Ancient city
27 Sea lying between Italy & Yugoslavia
30 Capital of Ceylon
32 Large stech of sea
34 Capital of Turkey
35 Fruit for the monkey
36 Steel city of Germany

DOWN

2 Famous lake in Switzerland
3 'The lighthouse' of the Mediterranean.
5 Territory in Canada.
9 Island in Mediteranen
10 Capit of Egypt
12 Town on the Moray Firth
14 River in Italy
15 Union of Soviet Socialist Republics (abbr)
16 Capital of Republic of Ireland
19 Town of Sweden
21 Country soth of France
22 Volcano
23 Adriatic city on water
24 Capital of Isle of Man.
28 Longest River in England
29 Pharoes are burried in these
31 Flesh of ahimal
33 Products of Malaya.

ANSWERS ON Page 70.

D. Simpson. upper III E.



HELPERS AT THE MATRIC DANCE

S DAVIS upper 5

ON SAFARI

We're tired of being civilized
So please our clothes forgive
We're going to the Kruger Park
To see how others live!

We had a puncture on the way
And petrol ran out twice
The native tribesmen gathered round
And didn't look too nice!

Mother said, "My word they look
A dreadful savage bunch —
I wonder what they want with us?"
I said, "I think we're lunch!"

But onwards to the Park in time
To settle in our huts
The lioness outside the door
Has wilderbeest for sups!

At dawn we heard the shrieks
Of bird and monkeys wild,
It sounded like the monster
Our neighbours call a child.

The ranger says there are some facts
Most interesting here :—
"The biltong that you're droding on
Devoured a man last year!"

Dad says something seems to be
Crawling up his back
I said, "It's very hard to see
Mambas - when they're black!"

In looking round, alas! we found,
Our number was too few
Then through the trees, and quite at ease
Our Mum came into view.

"Where ever have you been" said Dad,
"At such a deadly hour?"
"On t'other side of fence," she said,
"I saw a pretty flower!"

At that we felt we'd had enough
Of noise, suspense and strain
When Dad comes out of Valkenberg
Perhaps we'll go again!

T. PALMER UPPER 3

GOING ON A HERSCHEL HOCKEY TOUR! NO BLOOMERS ALLOWED!

J. MANN. LOWER 5.

CANDY'S COOKY CORNER

CHEESE STRAWS

INGREDIENTS.

2 oz. butter
3 oz. flour
4 oz. cheese
salt
pinch of cayenne pepper
ice - cold water

METHOD

1. Sift flour, salt and pepper.
2. Rub in the butter and add grated cheese.
3. Mix to a stiff paste with water.
4. Roll out about one eighth of an inch in thickness.
5. Cut into straws and place on greased pan.
6. Bake in hot oven for 10 minutes.
7. Cool on a rack in shade.

E. MACKENZIE upper 4

SOUTH AFRICAN LOVE STORY

A Johannesburg potato once met a Cape Town potato, and soon they were married. Not long afterwards, a litle sweet potato was born.

The sweet potato grew up, and her eyes began to wander. One day she came home saying, "Mother, I have a crush on Charles Fortune. He is so handsome and so refined. I love him dearly, Mamma, and I want to marry him."

Her mother threw up her arms in despair and cried, "Oh no you can't marry Charles Fortune. He's only a commentater. (common'tato)

L. CUNNINGHAM. upper 4

IF I DON'T GET PROMOTED, YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS, DON'T YOU? - ANOTHER YEAR OF ME! HA HA!!!

G MORTIMER. uppers

SPORTS

SWIMMING

Each year, during the first term, the inter-house swimming and diving is held. This is one of the most looked forward to events of the term and the girls are always willing to work hard mornings and afternoons at their swimming in order to improve our chances of winning the cup. This year our effort was rewarded when we won not only the swimming cup but also the diving shield.

This season several new events were swum and all the open races were turned into championship events, which meant that they were awarded more points.

One or two novelty races were included which added quite a bit of hilarity to the afternoon. We won several of the new events and championship events and all five novelty races. Our congratulations go to all those who swam in them.

In the diving, all the divers, especially Gail Kinlay, are to be congratulated on their excellent performances.

We hope that next year Rolt will be just as successful.

A. GILBERT (CAPT)
A BOYES (VICE)

SQUASH

The inter-house squash matches are to be played later on this term. Squash coaching is only for the standard nines and matrics. Rolt has a very good squash team with a high standard of play and we hope to prove ourselves in the matches.

L. DOWIE-DUNN (CAPT)

20/8/65 Rolt Won the inter-house today - ED.

HOCKEY

At the beginning of this year, the games programme was altered, cutting out all house games practices which usually took place on Monday afternoons. Consequently there have been no team practices as such, but on being the individual members of the house play, I feel confident of our chances in the inter-house matches and hope that sucess will be achieved with team spirit and ability.

M. MOORE. (CAPT)

TENNIS

At the beginning of the tennis season we continued with house games. These took place twice a week and each day the houses changed round and played different sports. When Mrs. Gibson came this year, she reorganised the system of sport and the house sport was stopped.

The inter-house tennis took place in the second term. There was a great deal of competition. The Rolt open team won with a wide margin but the Under 15 team results were very close

L. DOWIE-DUNN (CAPT)

NETBALL

The inter-house netball matches, to be played within the next few weeks, will be very exciting and interesting. Both teams, the Open and the Under 15, will have to play very hard, as we must strive to keep [illegible] on our shelf. I wish both teams the very best of luck and I hope that they will be eagerly cheered by many supporters! Do muster up all your team spirit, keep fit, and let's do it!

'n BRAND

Ek het skielik wakker geword en deur my venster het ek die vuurgloed gesien. Ek het vinnig uit my bed geklim en na die venster gegaan en daar het ek 'n vreeslike toneel gesien. Ons bure se huis was aan die brand.

Ek het gou my klere aangetrek en na ons bure se huis gegaan. Die huis was in ligte laaie, en 'n groot skare het gou saamgedrom. Skielik het ons 'n geskree gehoor en daarna het ons gesien dat iemand op die boonste verdieping vasgekeer is, en nie deur die venster kon klawter nie.

'n Rukkie later het ons die luide geskel van die klokke gehoor en die brandweermotor het die straat afgesnel. Hulle het 'n kragdadige poging aangewend om die brand te blus, en die vrou wat op die boonste verdieping vasgekeer is, gered.

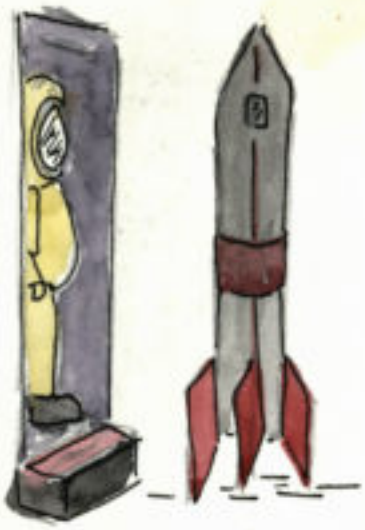
Orals vond het mense met brandemmers, brandblussers en lang brandlere gehardloop. Daar was algehele chaos. Al wat ons kon sien was lekkende vlamtonge en dik rookkalomme.

Om eenuur was die brand geblus en daar was net 'n handvol mense daar. Ons het vernee dat die oorsaak van die brand 'n kortsluiting van die elektriese draade was. Die eienaar het 'n brandpolis besit, maar die brand was 'n groot skok vir hom en sy vrou.

G. LOMBERG upper 5

J CURRIE upper 5

1984



The year is 1984,
The day is Monday morn,
Out of bed I jump, to put
My super spacesuit on.

Breakfast is a capsule
Or vitaminized pill;
These I eat continually
Until I've had my fill.

At nine o'clock exactly
I hear a mighty roar;
A supersonic spaceship
Is standing by the door.

The stars whizz by as we start off
On a planetary trip,
A trip through space at terrific space
To the unknown planet, "Krip!"

Suddenly a crash is heard
And bullets hit the ship,
It is the "Mighty Mukon"
Attacking planet Krip!

Alas! Alas! What can be done?
We're short of ammunition,
But the captain sends an S.O.S.
By the electrical transmission.

On earth they here us calling
But nothing can be done,
For our supersonic spaceship
Is so very near the sun.

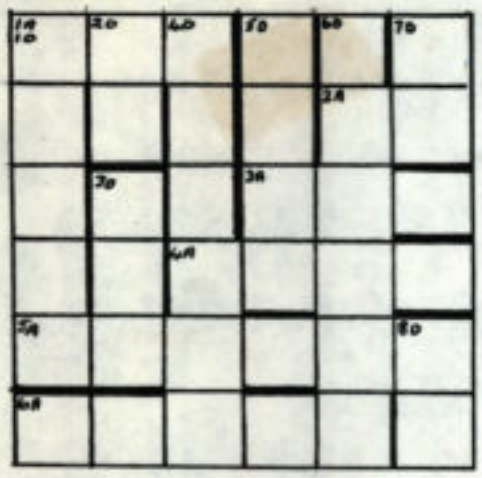
Help is sent from Planet X,
Making a fine display
Of radio-active meteors
Along the Milky Way.

The Mukon fleet is vanquished
By "guided missile" aim;
A momentary disturbance,—
Then all is quiet again.

H. NOTCUTT. UPPER 3.

D. KAY. LOWER 5

LATIN CROSSWORD



CLUES

ACROSS

1. A WORLD ORGANISATION SUBSTITUTES AN EXCLAIMATION OF SURPRISE FOR AN ARTICLE FINALLY

2. WE SALUTE A BIBLICAL CHARACTER WHILE PURLOINING THE FIRST 2 LETTERS OF THE ALPHABET.

3. THRICE MUSE ON THE ART OF DANCE WHILE "PSICHORE" RESTS

4. THE STEM OF THE ROLLING-PIN BROKE OFF.

5 "A FRIEND IN NEED IS A FRIEND INDEED.

6. LITTLE ALBERT ATE GREEN APPLES AND UPSET HIS TUM.

DOWN

1. THE GIRL ELLA SHADED HERSELF WITH HER PARASOL AND FORGOT "A" PURPOSELY.

2. KIPPING USED THIS WORD A GREAT DEAL

3. HUM AWAY TO YOURSELF AND LINK YOUR PHRASES.

4. "THERE IS NOTHING DEADER THAN A DEAD LOVE," SO THE SAYING GOES.

5. BRICK BRADFORD AND HOP TOO CHOPPED OFF HOP TOO'S HEAD AND FEET.

6. THE SKY IS THE LIMIT.

7. FOR OBVIOUS REASONS WE GIVE YOU THIS CLUE.

8. LET US KEEP THIS CLUE TO OURSELVES RESPECTIVELY.

G. KINLAY. LOWER 6.

A. BOYES UPPER 5

ROSES

S. VESTER upper 4.

THE FIELD

I had been laid up in bed for over a year. During the time of my illness, I spent many lonely hours gazing at the field which I could see through my window.

In one corner were three great oaks. A stream meandered around their roots, giving life to the great branches and the lobed leaves. A sea of grass and tiny flowers covered the field, and minute spiderwebs sparkled with the enameled glow of a snakeskin. All was green, rich and content. Birds' songs, mixed with the sigh of the wind and the scuffling of tiny creatures, were the only sounds which added to the peace and beauty of this glad scene.

Then, as though a silent curse had been uttered, slowly, day by day, the leaves fell, forming mounds of golden-brown, yellow and blood red- falling as if to cover the corpse of peace and quiet. The air was full of trouble; the stream looked grey and clouded, while the grass turned brown and died. The flowers followed Persephone to the underworld. It was no longer warm; the birds and creatures of the field no longer made a sound, but hid in their homes, away from the cold and worry of the field.

One morning, when I awoke, the field lay in a white shroud of snow. The stream was frozen. Ice clung to the banks and freezing crystal and icicle fingers pinched and tore any living being who dared to show its face.

Then, imperceptibly, the grey sky cleared, and a fresh clean blue refurbished the cold and tired heavens. The stream melted to allow the ice to

flow away and give new life to the oaks which were now covered with green leaves and tender buds. The inhabitants of the field returned to their carpet of grass and flowers, to live happily again in their field which, with their aid alone, could return to normal, and whose progress only a mortal could hinder.

P. LEACH. UPPER 4.

MR. TAMBOURINE MAN.

G. VESTER. LOWER 4

RECORD TITLES

Mr. Tambourine Man and the little old lady from Pasadine called Lana decided to go to the Surfin' U.S.A. Just before they were about to leave, Lana said, "This feeling inside He makes me glad all over, Let's go tripping for we have a Ticket to Ride and here comes the night already." The next day they were 500 miles away from home and had nowhere to stay. Lana went crying in the chapel but Mr. Tambourine Man said to himself, "Keep searching." He soon found a place but when Lana saw it she cried "Help! Tell me, if you wish, is this the lonely room I have to sleep in? At first she got no reply but then he said "yes it is."

Then they lived in a shabby little hut made of Concrete and clay under the Boardwalk. Lana had 6 little children who sat under the lemon tree by day and in the silhouettes by night.

One of Lana's little children said, "I wouldn't trade you for the world because its not unusual for our true love ways to stay as they are because you're my mum. But then there was a drought and he said, "what have they done to the rain and where are all the flowers gone?" Then he called his brother and said, "Help me rhonda, I'm so sad." And Rhonda said, "Yes I will." Lana, feeling sorry for her kids said, "Here are some sweets for my sweets. Cheer up as this is a world of our own.

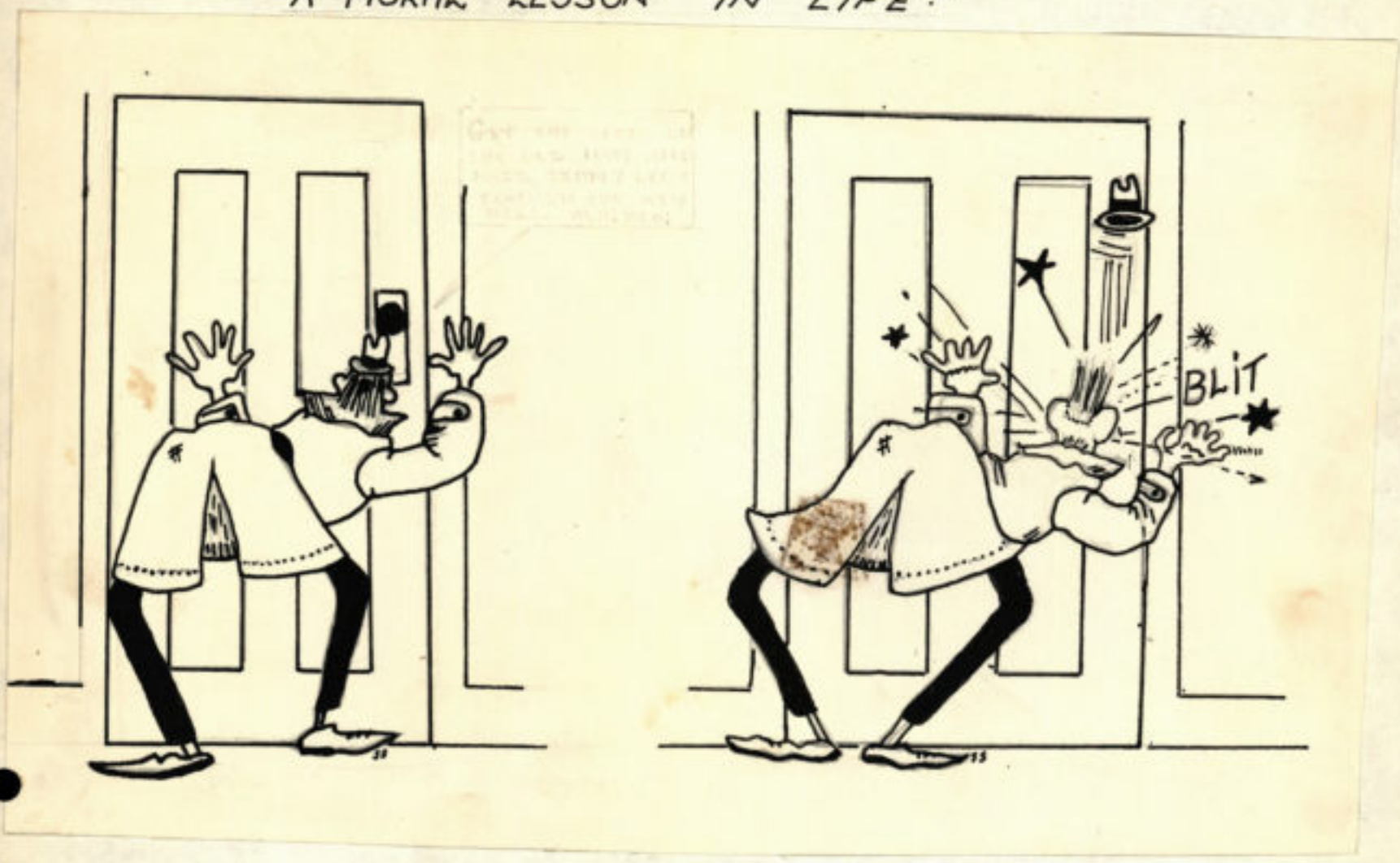
P. GILBERT LOWER 4

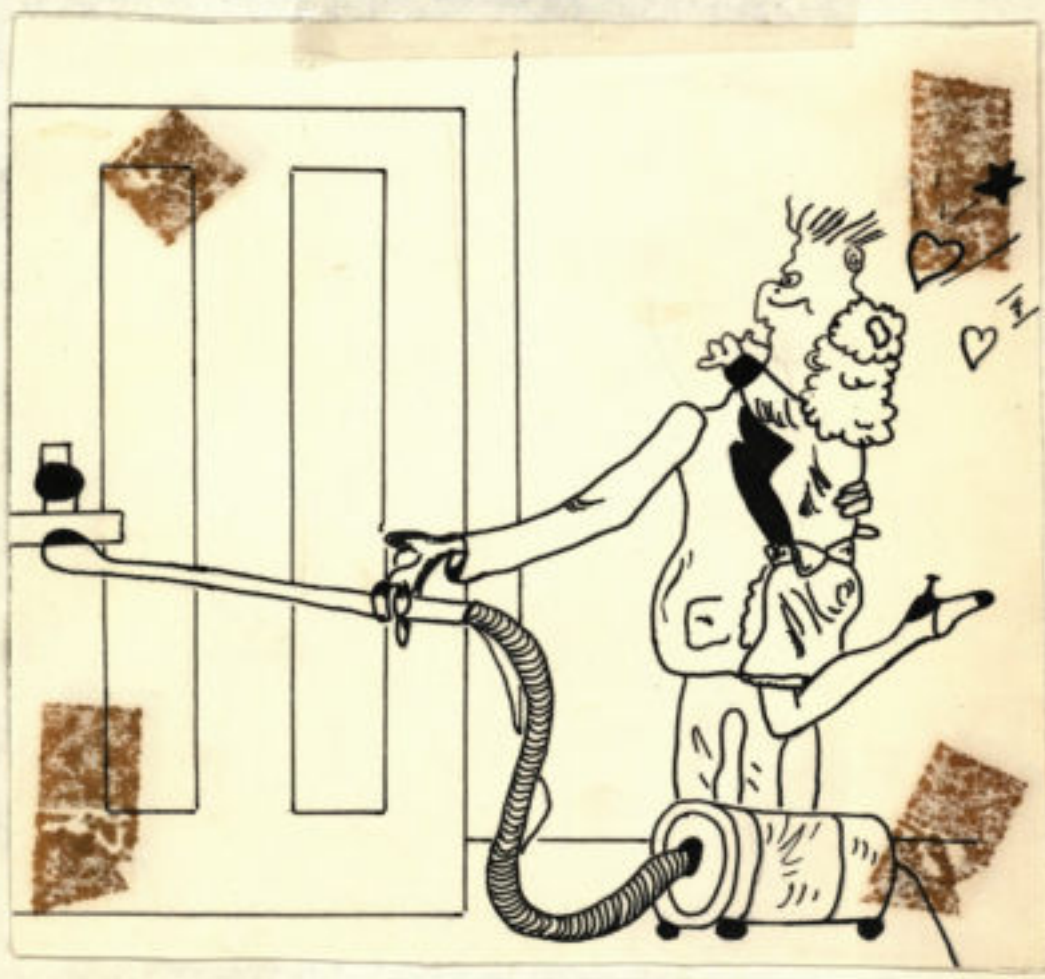
JUDGING BY THE NEWSPAPERS

The biggest spree would be for me,
To rocket to the moon,
And judging by the newspapers
These things will happen soon!
Among the stars - perhaps on Mars
A schoolgirl's dream I'll find
A land that has no schools at all
With homework far behind!
An earthly game would be too tame,
Let's play at 'Outer Space'.
Perhaps there's twist and bioscope,
Perhaps a Koffie Huis.
The weather's fine - in fact, divine,
No need to take my mac', —
Well, judging by the newspapers —
If not then I'll be back!

T PALMER upper 3.

A MORAL LESSON IN LIFE :-





NEVER LÖÖK THROUGH KEY-HOLES.

S STRONG LOWER 6.

UNE VACANCE

Les vacances dernières nous avons décidés de faire un voyage très rare, en Angola. On nous avait averti qu'il y a un risque grave, parce qu'il est très près du Congo.

Le premier jour nous sommes allés à bord du bateau Portuguais et nous sommes partis de Cape Town plus tard cet après-midi. Puis nous avons navigués pendant deux jours. Moçamedes était le premier arrêt. C'est un endroit très petit, très aride et sec parce qu'il est au milieu d'un désert. Le lendemain nous avons arrêtés à Babito bay qui est plus grand que Moçamedes. C'est une ville très jolie. C'est tropical et nous avons aperçus qu'on embarquiait beaucoup d'ananas, de bananes et de grain au bateau.

Le lendemain nous sommes arrivéis à Luanda, notre destination. C'est une grande ville et très belle. Il y a un petite baie charmant et le long du facade de la plage il y a beaucoup de pallyes.

Nous passions à un hôtel luxeuse au milieu de la ville et nous étions très aisés. Le temps, était très humide et nous portions nos robes d'été tout le temps quoique nous avons apercevus que tous les Portuguais portaient des tricots épais parce qu'il fait plus chaud en été.

Il y a plusieurs magasins très attrayants mais nous n'avons pas achètés beaucoup de choses parce que tout était si cher la ville est comme telles du continent avec les trottoirs vastes est les cafés dehors. Les Portuguais prennent leurs "siesta" l'après-midi et au soir ils s'amusent. La nuit ils ne dorment jamais! Les magasins ne ferment jamais avant sept heures et demi.

Il y a plusieurs restaurants élegants avec des crevettes, des crabes et des langoustes, delicieux. La vin de Portugal s'appelle "vinho verde" et les Portugais le boivent tout le temps comme les Francais

Il y a ~~plusiers~~ beaucoup de soldats Portugais en Angola parce qu'on avait de mal dernièrement avec les indigènes.

Nous avons passés en Luanda six jours et nous étions vraiment très tristes de departir.

J RICHARDSON upper 5.

M. SIMPSON. upper 3

HERSCHEL A.B.C.

A IS FOR ARITHMETIC : A BIT HARD FOR ME
B IS FOR BIOLOGY : ABOUT THE BIRD AND THE BEE
C IS FOR DICTION : WELL THAT'S A BIT SAD
D IS FOR DICTION : WELL THAT'S A BIT SAD
E THAT'S FOR ENERGY : THAT WE ALL NEED
F IS FOR FICTION : SOMETHING TO READ
G IS FOR GEORGE : OH! WHAT A DREAM
H IS FOR HYGENE : WHICH KEEPS US ALL CLEAN
I IS FOR INGLISH : NOT ALL THAT GOOD,
J IS FOR JAGGER : BEAT IT WE SHOULD!
K IS FOR KITTY : WE ADMIRE HER WIT
L IS FOR LATIN : AMO, AMAS AMABIT
M IS FOR MATHS : THAT, I CAN'T DO
N IS FOR NEVER : NEVER GET THROUGH!
O IS FOR 'OCKEY : QUITE A NICE GAME,
P IS FOR P. J. : SHE WAS JUST THE SAME
Q FOR QUIETNESS : YOU WON'T FIND THAT HERE
R IS FOR ROLT : LET'S GIVE IT A CHEER!
S THAT'S FOR SWIMMING : WHICH BRINGS US GREAT FUN
T IS FOR TENNIS : THAT MAKES US RUN
U IS FOR UNIVERSITY : WHERE WE GO WHEN WE LEAVE
V FOR "VARSITY" : MARTY OR IKEY?
W'S FOR WILL : THERE'LL SOON BE A WAY
X IS FOR XMAS : OUR BEST HOLLIDAY
Y IS FOR WHY : OUR FAVOURITE QUESTION
Z IS FOR ..... WELL, LET'S SAY CHIM, CHIM.

C. WALE. UPPER 4

SPRING TIME

D KAY LOWER 5

NATIVE LIFE IS THE MOST INTERESTING FEATURE OF THE S.A. SCENE.

Tourists from Europe or the Americas come to South Africa not to see the great towns, the industries and the development of the country, but to Africa with its animal life and and the tribal native of the rural areas. The city nights are too familiar to him and therefore he seeks something else - Africa in its primitive state.

On the other hand, the travelling business man comes not to see African life but to find new markets for investing his money. His interest in native life is only that it will provide a cheap source of labour, if he is producer or manager, but if he is interested in the retail side he is a champion of higher wages so that the native would have greater purchasing power.

The rules and regulations improved by the Government upon the native people in order to keep their white supremecy in the country are viewed with horror by the intellectual abaard. The white people of South Africa form their own attitude towards the native, depending on their own interests, in much the same way as the visitor, but there is no doubt that from whatever angle the individual views of the native, native life is of great and absorbing interest to everyone. Thus it can be said that native life is probably the most interesting feature of the South African scene.

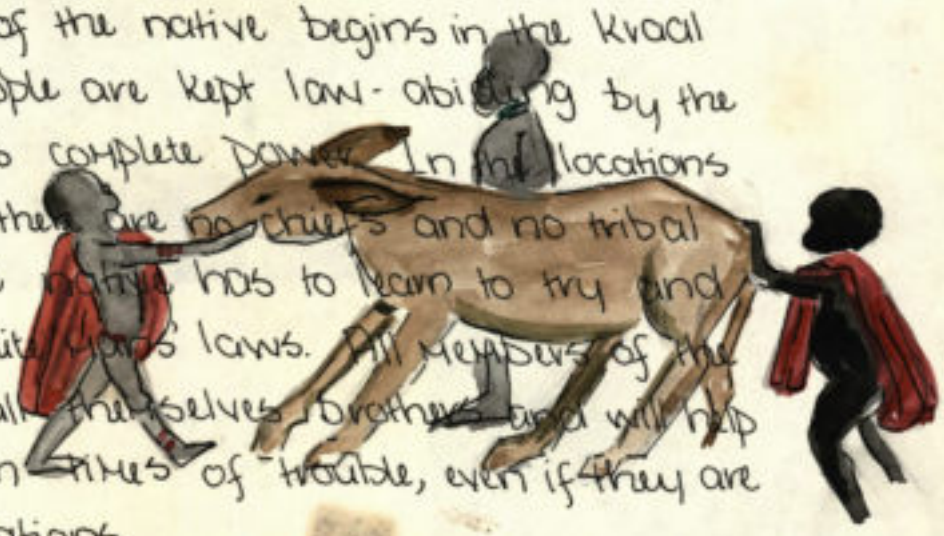
The visitor is often surprised to find that the Bantu, as the natives are called, are no more one nation than the people of Europe. However, there are two main streams of Bantu:- the Zulu-Xhosa and the Bantu Bechuana. The Zulus live in Natal, the Xhosa, Tembu and Pondos in the Eastern Cape - mostly in the Transkei

Initiation and Lobola are the two most important

customs which underlie the tribal life of the Bantu. Initiation occurs when the young boys become men. The ceremony takes place after the boy has spent a period dwelling alone in the mountains, being taught the tribal ways and the mysteries of and being circumcised. The girls are also initiated but not as inevitably as boys.

Lobola is the price paid by a young man to his bride's father. He may have more than one wife and the first is not necessarily the principal wife. For a chief, a Principal wife is chosen from a royal home by the councellors of the tribe. The average price for a bride is twelve cattle and R40 and it takes a man many years to save for the great day. The need to pay this lobola has caused the young men to work in the cities and this has been an anet to the white man, who wants the labour.

The life of the native begins in the kraal where the people are kept law-abiding by the chief who has complete power. In the locations of the towns there are no chiefs and no tribal laws and the native has to learn to try and obey the white man's laws. All members of the same tribe call themselves brothers and will help one another in times of trouble, even if they are not blood relations.



The family life of the native is unfortunatly interrupted by the need for the men to go to the cities and seek work. Some ignorant white romantics picture the native only wrapped in a red blanket, his wife with a baby tied on her back, standing beside him on a rocky mountain.

This is not a true picture and the educated native hates this scene as he knows of the misery of the crowded reserves and poor yields from the land. The Bantu, once they have experienced town life, often do not want to go back home again but are attracted by employment, education, entertainment and medical help, all of which make him develop a modern way of living.

This whole subject of native life is a most interesting and fascinating one. "Natives are not merely natives. They are people, nations, group, tribes, communities, kraals, locations, congregations, clanes, sets, individuals. They are changing rapidly, not over ten years but in a single year.

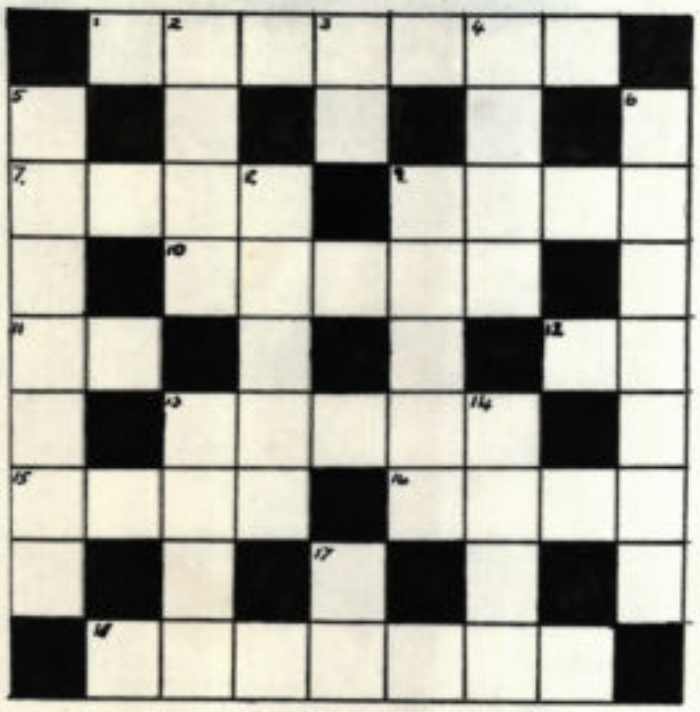
J SLINGSBY LOWER 5

NIGEL IS A SLOW DEVELOPER!

TYPICAL BISHOP'S BOY!?

内丸四

K. DROOMER. LOWER 6



CLUES

ACROSS

1. Snake
7. Number on Programme
9. A Story
10. West African River
11. Opposite of From
12. We
13 Sailing Craft
15 Behind
16 Chant
18 The artist ..... a Picture

DOWN

2 Not Odd
3 Father
4 Close
5 Painting
6 Imformation
8. Not Magor
9 Shelters
14 Edge
17 Not Out
13. Ali.....

ANSWERS ON PAGE 70

M. LITTLE upper 3

GUESS WHO WITH LOWER 5!

Fast asleep, sweet dreams	-	Droomer
Winter warmth	-	Spencer
Coconut cookie	-	Baumann
Dig that construction	-	Roberts
Big boy	-	Mann
2,000 leagues under the sea	-	Well Wells!
Tiny dog	-	Schipper - tjie
Very shy	-	Kooy
Moo -c+g	-	Gow
Muscle man	-	Strong
Great professor	-	Jenner
Brings the babes	-	Storch
Best canned ....?!	-	Gants
Strong coffee	-	Ellis (brown)
Opposite of old boy-fresher	-	Newman
O!	-	Kay
Oliver asked for	-	Moore (More)
Cry baby	-	Howell
Little Red Rooster	-	Fowkes

Coconut Cookie

Strong Coffee

Best Canned

D SPENCER LOWER 5.

SCIENCE PAGE

CELLS.

Northcote, a botanist in Southampton, England, was interested in the Golgi apparatus which has been known to exist since 1820. It is concerned with the excretory function of the cell. In young plant cells it does not function. When the plant cell matures an extra layer of cellulose develops (secondary thickening). When this takes place the turbulus of the Golgi apparatus (which consists of series of imaginations) become larger and swell into a vesicle which then breaks away. It appears to be pushed towards the cell membrane which with it fuses and the contents are released forming a part of secondary thickening. In each vesicle a number of molecules of basic cellulose and an enzyme are present which form cellulose.

Cells are not entirely separated from one another. The protoplasm of the cells communicate by means of bridges. Cells performing like functions must co-operate and therefore must communicate. Bridges of endoplasmic reticulum connect the nuclei of cells together. The chemical substances which act as messengers can then be carried from one nucleus to another.

Microscopes have been developed to study minute organisms. Magnification by light microscopes was limited by optical difficulties and because of the wave length of light. Great magnification caused the objects to be blurred. Electron microscopes using a beam of electrons were invented and it is now possible to obtain a magnification of 2½ million times. This is largely due to the work of J.K. Baker of Oxford University who developed techniques of looking at cells under and electrons microscope. A beam of electrons cannot be looked at with the naked eye. A photographic plate is used but it was difficult to ensure that the photograph would be in focus.

Modern electrons microscopes use a beam of light and one of electrons enabling better focusing. Some electron microscopes are fitted with a photographic plate and television camera so that the image can be elayed onto a screen as well as photographed.

STATE OF MOVEMENT OF MATTER IN CELLS.

In about 1700 it was discovered that about 75% of plants and animals consist of water. The average water content in each cell is 80%. This was discovered by weighing a cell on a spider's thread (which is stronger than steel for the same thickness) and then dehydrating the cell and re-weighing. The whole cell is full of endoplasmic reticulum which contains a watery fluid which is part of tissue fluid. Thus a cell contains only about 60% of ~~M~~ water in the protoplasm.

NATURE OF WATER MOLECULES

A water molecule consists of two hydrogen, one oxygen atoms. There is a fixed angle between the two hydrogen atoms. The water molecules have a tendency to attach themselves to other water molecules in the shape of a hexagon. These bonds are weak and are easily broken. In the presence of the protein molecule the water molecules form a three dimensional stable pattern, forming a solid structure. Round the protein molecules in contract with water a layer of ice is formed (no matter what the temperature of the body or the day). When these bonds loosen sheets of water are formed outside the layer of ice; where the proteins cannot stabilize the water with a fixed structure diminishing groups of hexagonally attached molecules are formed.

Protoplasm is an elastic substance. (If this had not been so evolution would not have taken place.) Fields of hexagonal patterns of proteins molecules overlap resulting in re-inforcement. The protein molecules exist being pulled apart and when released spring back into position. Millar showed that an electron microscope measures stress. If molecules are pulled apart they resist and will affect the structure of the water in between.

Swan of Edinburgh University discovered that the nucleus affects the cytoplasm through the genes and influences it to undergo changes. He transferred the nucleus from one species of furcoba to another, froeba. The cell was pierced by a sharpened capillary tube, a negative pressure applied and the nucleus sucked up. The cell membrane heals in about thirty minutes. The nucleus from froeba was then in the furcoba. As the cells were not identical the nuclei differed and cell became a hybrid more like froeba than like furcoba as the nucleus contains a controlling substance DNA, deoxyribose nuclei acid. The froeba nucleus was then extracted from one of the generations of furcoba and transferred back to froeba. This cell was not identical to the original froeba as the nucleus had been influenced by the cytoplasm of furcoba. As a result another hybrid was formed (different from the hybrid formed when the nucleus has transferred the first time) The research work done in this field may, in three or four years, lead to the preparation of artificial genes which could cure diseases and improved livestock etc.

M. MOORE. upper 5.

THOUGHT

J CURRY. uppers.

HOUSES IN WHICH I HAVE LIVED.

Until the age of nine I lived in Chelsea in England. My father was an artist, not very well known or famous, therefore our house was not one of great beauty and contained mostly my father's modern paintings on the walls and his idea of comfortable furniture. My room was just above his studio and was the smallest in our small house of three rooms (bedrooms), a kitchen, bathroom and a diningroom/lounge. Outside there was no garden and the only form of plant was either in my father's paintings (but most normal people would not recognise them) or in a window box with dead plants in it. From the street, washing could be seen hanging between the houses. This was the main playground for the children of Chelsea artists and was reasonably safe as there was not much traffic, save that of inquisitive artists.

At the age of nine, my father suddenly became famous as an artist and we decided to move to a more respectable town. We chose Cornwall. Before we moved to Cornwall we rented a flat in London as we were only due to move in, in six months' time. I found that I missed my friends in Chelsea and did not really have time to meet new ones, as three months of our stay were the summer holidays, and the rest of the time I spent at home studying, because my parents did not think it worth while sending me to school for so short a time.

Finally, after six months in London, we moved to Cornwall.

We hired a taxi there and after a four hours' drive arrived at our mansion. There was a long driveway at the end of which was a fountain. There were thirty steps up to the front door which had

a large brass knocker. The house was so large that at first I continually got lost. The long passages were, at night, frightening to walk along. Besides my own bedroom which overlooked a kidney-shaped swimming pool with a statue of Venus in the centre, my favorite room was the library. Many cold winter nights were spent here with a crackling fire and toasted marshmallows. The garden was so large that there was always something new to be discovered. After a few months, we decided to close half of the house as it was too big to be managed and my father, who had been used to a small flat or house, thought it would be more homely if we closed up half of the house.

This is where I spent most of my childhood days and now that I am married I live in a small cottage in Winchester.

D. BECK LOWER 4

K. DROOMER LOWER 5

TRAVEL CORNER

ADVICE TO AN IMMIGRANT ENTERING SOUTH AFRICA

The land of South Africa is a land of sunshine and plenty. It is also a land with many problems. Immigrants are attracted by the sunshine and the good prospects which the country seems to offer and are sometimes entirely discoured to emigrate because of the events and conditions reported about in the newspapers overseas. Another thing that discourages the immigrants when they have actually arrived in South Africa is the housing problem. In the country at this very moment, there is a backlog of eighty five thousand houses, and until these houses have been built, fewer immigrants than should be the case will enter the country.

I was living in England during the year 1964, as the daughter of a middle-class builder. We lived in a council house, a family of eight, crowded into a six-roomed house. I went to a fairly good College in the district and was going to write my G.C.E. Examination at the end of the year. Until my father mentioned South Africa, I must admit I had never given it much thought, only having glanced at the various headlines about it in the newspapers. My father mentioned the sunny climate and golden beaches and I pricked up my ears, listening avidly to the discussion that followed, over the prospects that awaited an immigrant. My Mother was unwilling at first. I do not think she could bear the thought of leaving all that she had known and loved in England - the grey, foggy days and freezing winters, and all her friends and relations. But as my father began to unfold his plans before her, and as the land of South Africa began to take on the rosy hue of some Utopia, she began to unbend, and finally was wholly in agreement with the idea.

I, as the oldest member of the family of six children, was allowed to accompany my parents to South Africa House in London to gain the necessary information. We were ushered into a wood-panelled office with red carpeting. As we came in, a tall, greying man with spectacles approached us, and shook hands all round. He introduced himself as Mr. Butler; then he went and sat down behind his large stinkwood desk. (I asked him of what kind of wood it was made, and he told me it was stinkwood, imported especially from South Africa). We sat in a row in front of him, silent and apprehensive. He regarded us with friendly eyes behind the horn-rimmed spectacles and then he began to speak: "You are not the first people who have consulted me, as you can well imagine. South Africa is at the moment going through a great economic boom, and that attracts many people as does the fact that there is relatively always plenty of work to be found. But there are many problems to be faced as well, and it is my job to tell you of these and advise you how to set about tackling them if you still wish to immigrate.

"You have read about the question of apartheid in the newspapers, have you not?" When we nodded our heads, he continued: "South Africa has a very great problem in the question of racial discrimination. The people here do not realise the enormity of this difficulty. They read what is written in the newspapers, believe me what they see, and condemn South Africa without going more deeply into the matter to find out the real facts. If only more people would do just that, they would be able to see South Africa in its true perspective, and be able to understand and sympathize

with us more fully in our great problem. In South Africa, there is a situation which is known as "job-reservation." This means there are certain types of work in which the Non-European is not allowed to participate, and certain jobs in which the European cannot work at. There are few African or Coloured builders as such, but there are, however, the ordinary labourers. You will never find a coloured man working alongside you as a professional builder. Some people claim it to be unfair that the one or two Africans who do show credential that indicate they they are qualified to do certain jobs, are not allowed to work in that particular field, because of the job-reservation course. But I maintain that until all the Africans have become civilized or have grown-up enough to participate is such jobs as a race, and not just as individuals, they should keep to their own particular job. And I do not mean as common dock-yard labourers; there are many jobs which require a skilled hand.

On the question of your actual trip: as you know, your passage out to South Africa will be paid for you, though not your passage back if you choose to return to the United Kingdom. As soon as you arrive, you will be welcomed by one of my colleagues, who will escort you to an hotel, where we give you a week to settle in and take stock of your new surroundings before going out to look for a home and naturally, a new pas. As a builder, sir, you will have no trŏble in finding a job, I am sure, as South Africa is at this moment in very great need of skilled men of your trade. Business is booming there, as many houses are needed for immigrants such as yourselves.

One of the pleasantest spots to settle in is "The

Mother City" or Cape Town. Unfortunately, the housing-problem is very evident there, and in consequence, the prices for plots of land or houses are exorbitantly high. The beaches there are beautiful," — here he winked at me — " and the drives and views are quite lovely. Most immigrants go up to Johannesburg after docking in Cape Town, as I can imagine you will. Johannesburg is very prosperous, and buildings are shooting up like mushrooms all over the place.

The climate as you know, is excellent, and I am sure that you will become beach or swimming pool fans.

After a few more pleasantries and small unimportant facts about what was to become of new home, he wished us good luck, shook hands cordially, and we departed.

A few weeks later, we boarded the "Pretoria Castle," bound for Cape Town. I felt a pang at leaving all the well-known faces and places, but rejoiced in the prospects which lay before us. After a journey of two weeks, I was woken at about six o'clock in the morning by my little brother who told me excitedly that we were arriving at Cape Town. I clambered hurridly out of my bed, and rushed on deck.

Before my eyes, rising clear into a cloudless sky was Table Mountain with the city, still quiet, nestling at its feet I caught my breath in amazement; it was more beautiful than I had ever imagined. Then we drew alongside the dock. After the customs-officials had questioned us, and our luggage had been checked, we walked down the gangway. At the bottom, I hesitated for a minute, then stepped firmly down on to the foreign soil. I had at last arrived in South Africa!

J. MANN. LOWER S.

S. DAVIS. uppers

A Fishy Story!

AB CD →

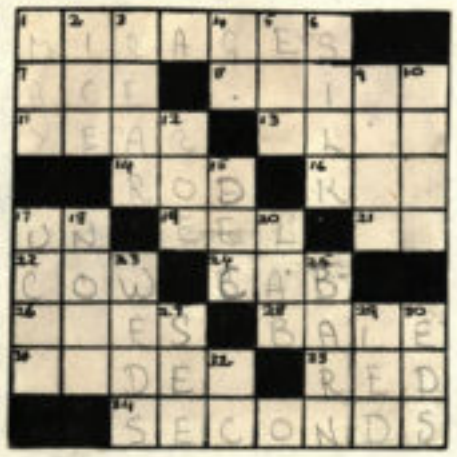
L, MNO →

S, AR D →

O! ICD →

S. DAVIS. UPPER 5

A. GILBERT. upper s



CLUES

ACROSS

1 Desert opstical illusion
7 Highest playing card
8 Living
11 12 Month period
13 Slipped
14 Thin, straight piece of wood
15 A small barrel
17 One
19 Long thin fish
21 You and I
22 The — Jumed over the moon.
24 Taxi
26 Flat bladed garden tool
28 Tightly packed bundle of hay
31 Finished: Done.
33. Scarlet
34 60 — in a minute

DOWN.

1 Month in Spring
2 Frozen water
3 Back part
4 Georgia (abbr)
5 Electical Light Saurce (abbr)
6 Thread made from a worm
9 Scene: Landscape.
10 Border: Margin
12 Fish eggs.
15 A Summer Month (abbr)
17. Pain, throb.
20 Laboratory (abbr)
23 Marries
25 Farm building
27. Look at: observe
30 Editors (abbr)
32 District of Columbia (abbr)

ANSWERS ON PAGE 70

L. CUNNINGHAM upper 4

SCIENCE PAGE

LIGHT

Light! The word conjures up many thoughts automatically. When writing an essay on light, the subject may be treated in many ways - scientifically, the light of realization, the beauty of light itself and its great importance. Light is an essential - without it nothing on earth would survive and all planets would be masses of ice!

Light is a form of energy and its natural source is the sun. If there were no light, there would be no sun and therfore, no heat. That is why nobody is able to survive without it. Over the years, light has been minutely studied by scientists all over the world and facts about it, never imagined before, have been discovered. For example, light is not merely a beam of whiteness streaming down from the sun. The white light is made up of seven other colours - red, yellow, orange, green, blue, indigo and violet. Each colour moves at its own speed. It is astounding to realise that light, in general, moves at a speed of one hundred and eighty-six thousand miles per hour.

Light travels in strait lines but moves in a wave motion, just like water waves which are formed when a disturbance occurs in the water. It consists of a number of bullet-like particles called photons. However, these photons are able to pass through solids which are transparent, for example, glass. Sometimes, I think how wonderful it is, that one has these minute particles bombarding one continually at that unbelievable speed, and yet one does not feel them.

A property of light which causes great beauty on earth, is refraction. For, it is as a result of this, that one sees rainbows. If a ray of light strikes a droplet of water in the atmosphere obliquely, it will bend because of the change of speed caused by the entry into a

denser medium. Light is, however, made up of different wavelengths, each with its own speed. Therefore each band of colour in the white light will bend a different amount. As a result one is able to see each band quite clearly and a rainbow is seen, or, scientifically, a natural spectrum is seen.

Plants are able to manufacture their food from the energy obtained from sunlight. This process is called photosynthesis. Although this may not seem important at first, one realizes, having thought of it more fully, that without plant life, there would be no living being on earth. People are unable to manufacture their own food, but are dependant on animals, which have to eat the plants to live, and on the plants themselves. This is a subduing thought and one looks at light with more respect, having considered it.

However to treat the subject as a thing of beauty. Has one ever beheld a more beautiful sight than the first streaks of light appearing in the east in the early morning? They are akin to rosy fingers groping over the heavens and slowly engulfing the entire sky. One realizes then how much beauty there is in the world which goes by unnoticed. The sun has risen daily for millions of years and will do so for still more millions in the future, yet some people have never registered what a wonderful and awe-inspiring sight a sun-rise is.

It is from this idea of the light creeping up the eastern sky, the saying "she saw daylight and suddenly understood the explantion" is formed. If over struggling with a problem and the first inklings of understanding take place, and slowly, slowly the shadow of ignorance is lifted, the sensation undergone is very like that of watching a sun-rise. Another saying

connected indirectly with this is, "The light of truth." This is usually used in connecting with religious matters. The heathen or sinner does not believe in God and he lives in a dark shadow in which nothing is clear. However, when someone believes in God, he lives in a state of mind which is clear and clean.

One last reason why light is so needed, is that without it one would not be able to see anything although one would probably be dead because of the absence of it! Therefore one would not be able to feast one's eyes on any of the beauties of the earth. Just imagine what life with no beauty would be like. It is seen, then, just how important a part this simple word plays in our daily lives.

R. FOWKES LOWER 5.

E. SIMPSON UPPER 3

CANDY'S COOKY CORNER.

SHORTBREAD

INGRIEDIENTS

3 ozs. plain flour
1 oz cornflour
3 ozs. butter
1½ - 2 ozs. sugar

METHOD

1. Cream butter and half sugar, work in flour and cornflour then the last of the sugar.
2. Knead well, then press into a good shape on the back of an ungreased tin or roll thinly and cut into fingers.
3. Bake for 40 minutes if ⅓ - ½ inch thick in oven 300° F. - 325° F. Cool.
4. For thinner shape, back for about 20 minutes in oven at 350° F. - 375° F. and cool.

J NEWTON-THOMPSON LOWER 5.

THEM

It may not fit me now but it will when I've grown six inches.

Lucinda Abbot.

I pick up tips from the fashion Magazines

Kari Anne Henstra.

late again!

Alison Boyes.

drawn by Nicky Hutton.

Please put your hair in pigtails

Malory Moore.

UPPER FIVES

drawn by
Nicky Hutton
Upper 4.

Culture is the thing - what do clothes matter..?

Jean Henderson.

Of course I can wear stilettos with school uniform.

Anne Grant.

Miss Bardot of the Upper Fifth.

Gail Mortimer

This is what Swimming has done to me.

Angela Gilbert.

LAST PAGE!

Mary had a little lamb,
It's fleece was white as snow.
And everywhere that Mary went,
The lamb was wont to go.

Mary had a little lamb,
The butcher killed it dead.
Now Mary takes her lamb to school,
Between her chunks of bread!

J HARAM upper 3

One night a wife says to her husband at a cocktail party: "Dear you had better stop drinking your face is getting quite blurred."

A woman consulting a psychiatrist: "I'm very worried about my husband - he suffers from the delusion that he is a refrigerator." Psychiatrist: "Oh, that's a comparitively harmless delusion." Woman: "That may be, but, you see, he sleeps with his mouth open and the little light keeps me awake"

Man to barber: "Have you a good 'after-shave' lotion?" Barber: "I sure have. Here's one that drives the girls crazy. It smells like money."

H NOTCUTT upper 3.

WOMEN!

chemical symbol : 200
atomic weight : 110 lbs. after reduction
occurence : usually in the vicinity of man.
uses : highly ornamental. Useful as a tonic against depression. The most effective income-reducing agent known.
chemical properties : great affinity for gold, silver and precious stones. Turns green when placed near better speciman. Reacts violently if isolated too long from Man.
physical properties : very bitter if not treated properly. Will melt if treated with care. Freezes at any minute, and will boil at anything.
caution : In inexperienced hands, very highly explosive.

R. FOWKES LOWER 6.

What is small, yellow and dangerous?
A canaria with a machine gun.

What is orange and comes out of the ground at 100 M.p.h?
An E-type carrot.

What goes through custard at 40 M.p.h?
A prune with an outboard motor.

C NEWTON THOMPSON LOWER 4.

ANSWERS OF CROSSWORD PUZZLES

from page 16

Across

(1) Tigris. (4) Kimberley (6) Iron (7) Kayak (11) Bonn (8) Ives (13) Alps (14) paris (17) Oil (18) Eskimoes (20) Low (24) Dalmation. (25) Vin (26) Ur (27) Adriatic (30) Colombo. (32) Ocean (34) Istanbul (35) Nut (36) Essen

Down

(2) Geneva (3) Stromboli (5) Yukon (9) Cyprus (10) Cairo (12) Nairn (14) Po (15) U.S.S.R. (16) Dublin (19) Malmo (21) Monaco (22) Etna (23) Venice (24) Douglas (28) THames (29) Tombs (31) Meat (33) Tin

from page 30

Across

(1) una' (2) ab (3) ter (4) amicus (6) altum

Down

(1) umbra (2) ni (3) dum (4) amavit (5) opto (6) caelum (7) ob (8) se

from page 46.

Across

(1) Serpent (7) Item (9) Tale (10) Niger (11) To (12) Us (13) Boats (15) Rear (16) Sing (18) Painted

Down

(2) Even (3) Pa (4) Near (5) Picture (6) Message (8) Minor (9) Tents (13) Baba (14) Side (17) In

from page 61

Across

(1) Mirages (7) Ace (8) Alive (11) Year (13) Slid (14) Rod (16) Keg (17) An (19) Eel (21) We (22) Cow (24) Cab (26) Hoes (28) Bale (31) Ended (33) Red (34) Seconds

Down (1) May (2) Ice (3) Rear (4) Ga (5) E L C (6) Silk (9) View (10) Edge (12) Roe (15) Dec. (17) Ache (16) Noon (20) Lab (23) Weds (25) Barn (27) See (29) Lea (30) Eds (32) D.C.