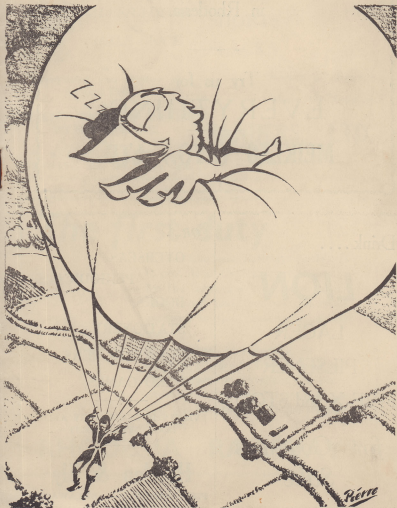


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 Bulawayo.

## The first duty

of the Rhodesia Railways to-day is to provide all the transport necessary for the conveyance of troops, munitions, food and the raw materials essential to the prosecution of the war.

This means a reduction in non-essential transport, fewer trains and less comfort for travellers, but every effort is being made to provide the best services possible in the circumstances.

**RHODESIA RAILWAYS**



haven't space to spare. Anyway what are these snakes?

S.W.O.: Black snakes, sir.

C.O.O.: Hmm, well they don't usually fall out of the chain in the sign, do they?

S.W.O.: Oh, no, sir, not usually, although there was that case about a month ago — by the way, sir, young Smith comes out of HQ tomorrow.

C.O.O. Yaaa. Right ho—carry on.

And the new chaps from Eighty who were well 'within hearing, snaking off with their eyes popping out like organ stops. The same sign-murder was repeated with several parties but one squad were not impressed, and as they marched off

one fellow was heard to say in a loud voice? "Snakes—seen thousands of them. We've been in India for years!"

The C.O.O. and S.W.O. shrank visibly and walked away under the door of the equipment section. The door was shut.

#### CONGRATULATIONS.

The editorial staff would like to take this opportunity of congratulating all cadets of No. 10 and 11 courses on the excellent show they put up in their examinations. The results in both primary and secondary were all-time records for H.M. Side Camp and we think that cadets and their individual instructors deserve a hearty whistle on the back for a first-class effort.



"This is our Fourier's reply to the Mongolians."

# TELEVISION....

THERE has been quite a bit in the newspapers lately about the future of television, and so I venture to give you a brief resume of the development of the British Service up to the commencement of the war.

The transmission of still pictures, which can be regarded as one of the first steps towards television, was accomplished as long ago as 1860, and the possibility of seeing at a distance was clearly foreshadowed by earlier discoveries. In 1844, Nipkow invented his famous scanning disc. The first problem in the position of how to divide a picture into elements. But television was still not possible as no means existed of simplifying the extremely small currents available. Several experiments were carried out in later years, and it only required the application of modern technique to develop this remarkable idea into the system used to-day.

In 1929 the B.B.C. gave Baird Television, Limited, facilities for experimental vision transmissions with 12½ pictures per second, through the medium wave London Station transmitter in Caxton Street. In 1930 the transmissions were continued from the new London Regional Station with the addition of sound, and in 1932 a studio in Broadcasting House was equipped with Baird apparatus.

In May, 1934, a committee was appointed to decide whether a public service was possible and among the recommendations of the committee was that the first station should be in London and that the two selected systems, Baird and Marconi-E.M.I., should each supply

their own apparatus for alternate evenings. Alexandra Palace was chosen as the London Television Station and ultra-short wavelengths of approximately 6.5 metres for vision and 7.2 metres for sound were to be used. The standards of picture transmission proposed were (a) Baird System of 240 lines, 25 pictures per second sequential scanning and, (b) Marconi-E.M.I. System of 485 lines, 25 pictures per second, with interlaced scanning, giving 50 frames per second, and an ultra-short-wave transmitter, manufactured by Marconi's, was provided by the B.B.C. for use with either system.

## By Radio Observer

The Alexandra Palace Station was formally opened on November 1, 1936, and a public service for two hours daily came into being, the two systems being used during alternate weeks. Thus television became an established fact and Great Britain was the first country to establish a public television service and, until 1939, was the only one where television could be regularly received in the home. In February, 1937, it was announced that, as a result of experience gained by these transmissions, a single set of standards would be adopted for transmissions from the London Station. These London Television Standards provided for a picture composed of 485 lines, interlaced, with a frequency

of 50 frames per second which, as mentioned above, was the standard employed in the Marconi-B.M.L. system. Later in the year, in addition to the demonstration films in the morning, "live" programmes were added on Sunday evenings as well as weekly regular Sunday programmes were introduced in January, 1935. During this year the range of programme material was continuously being broadened and experiments made and the great increase in outside broadcasts led to the purchase of a second mobile television unit, and it was quite obvious to viewers that the pictorial quality was consistently improving. Technical advances had been made in the field of outside broadcasts, and the B.B.C. engineers had found means of extending the use of cable links and the radio link had been improved by the completion of a relaying station in Highgate, where

was in course, however, and plans had been made to increase transmissions and to devise specialised programmes for the coming Christmas. There was even a hint of a first regional relay station which would an advance of major importance.

Then on September 3, 1935, the Television Service closed down, not because of cost or shortage of staff or other formidable obstacles, but for defence reasons. Even when the service closed down there were already over 20,000 viewers, compared with half that number the year before. As you have read in the newspapers, experiments are still going on and when the world is at peace again, let us look forward to a network of television stations linking, perhaps, round the world, linking the nations nearer to each other in a true bond of brotherhood and lasting peace.

## Camp Activities .....

### Bover Scouts.

All ex-Bovers, Scouts, Sea Scouts, etc., are welcome at the R.A.F. Section of the Boyles Crew every Thursday, meeting at the main gate at 19.30 hours on contact P.O. Holden at the Officers' Mess.

Week-end camps are held during the winter and will start soon. Keep up your Sea Scouting here in Africa—you will not regret it.

### Gramophone Club.

There are two sections to this club—Classical and swing. For the former, see notice elsewhere in the magazine. The swing section meets regularly every Sunday morning—you will see their notices on the

Canvas Notice Board by the telephone.

### Sports.

We have a very fine record for sport as this Camp—here's your chance to keep up the good work. Normal winter and summer games are played and at present soccer, rugby and hockey are in season. Squash, tennis and table tennis are also played. Athletics have also started and training is in full swing. For all sports hand in your name at the sports store and a trial will be arranged for you.

### Model Aircraft.

All those interested are asked to get in touch with Cpl. "Gripper" Crisp, Hut 5 or the Armory.

### Dance Band.

Kulshastri—predominantly with instruments—to 10.5. 2 again in Cpl. "Dancer" Day's Barkin.

### Bible Class.

At the Camp Chapel every Monday night at 19.30 hours.

### Camp Library.

The Library possesses a good selection of both fiction and non-fiction books—details of opening, etc., are in the Quiet Room and in the Dining Hall.

### Bridge Club.

Mondays at 19.30 hours in the W.A.A.F. Best Room next to the Camp Chapel.

### Choral Work.

At present there are three choirs in the Camp. C. of E. choir practices on Tuesdays and Thursdays at 19.30 hours. R.C. choir on Mondays and Fridays at 18.45 hours.

O.D. choir on Thursdays at 18.45 hours.

All these practices are held in the Camp Chapel.

Also there are the very stirring H.M.S. Camp Glee Squads, they meet in De Beer's Hall on Fridays at 20.00 hours.

### Discussion Group.

This go-ahead and instructive group meets as per D.H.O.'s schedule, though young, it has a very large following.

### This Magazine.

The Editors welcome all those fellows who have had experience of this type of work and would be glad to see them—the office is next door to the Sports Office—articles, short stories, jokes, cartoons, etc., are needed. Poster artists and cartoonists are especially needed. If you are interested pay along and see us during break or the dinner hour.



"What price the Serpentine, sir?"

## Inconsequently Yours...

Many thanks to Cpl. G. for his jokes which were passed on to me. Can't use them all without picking my kit bags first. Here's one of them: "Has anyone heard the story of the fox dancer's husband who arrived home unexpectedly and found one of her 'fists' under the bed?" (If he had been in the Service he would probably have said "Fall in two tight sergeants.")

A few years ago Income Tax demands used to be delivered by pigeon post in a U.S. mountainous district—that's nothing, relatives are still delivered by storks.

Here's a story brought from Belgium: "Through the streets of a Belgian city passed the funeral of an A.R. chief. Near the hearse walked uniformed Belgian Fascists watching for soldiers who did not show respect-for-the-dead." They pointed at the hearse looking men, standing with hands in their pockets, on the pavement and they beat them up. Now the Fascists are in trouble. The 'hored' men they beat up were Gestapo officials."

Two American boys walking along Whitehall—the street where the chief Government offices are situated—baffled a passing Tommy and said: "Boy, which side is the Government on?" "Either," said the Tommy, "or, I hope."

Our Frank Waite: "It's the sort of chap you remember long after you've forgotten him!"

Heard in the Mustang Club: 1st Officer: I shall be glad when this is all over so I can get back to the middle again.

2nd Officer: Hasting shaple, eh? 1st Officer: No—Waite.

The Group Captain and the Pilot Officer sat in adjacent chairs in the barbers each having a hair cut. The G.C. was finished first and the barber bent over him with a bottle of highly scented hair oil.

"Don't put any of that damned stuff on my hair," he screamed, "I have no wish to go home smelling of sweet. My wife might think I have been in a bad house."

"You can put some on mine," said the P.O., "my wife doesn't know what a bad house smells like."

"Is that the Salvation Army," said the rear's voice on the phone. "Yes."

"You were bad women?"

"Yes."

"Will you save me a couple for Saturday night?"

A word to the New Death: I would appreciate any jokes (fairly near 1939 drawing room) for publication.

Tad-Piece.

From a B.B.C. talk: "Every minute now a human being in Nazi-occupied Europe is killed, by being beheaded, suffocated in special mobile gas chambers, put to death with a hypodermic needle like a dog, or shot after having dug his (or her) own grave. One a minute, remember! Since I have started to speak a minute has already passed."

*Leicographe*

## A Poem sent to us from Home

### IN ENGLAND NOW

Blue is the April sky,  
Shadowed clouds sailing high,  
And shimmering from an April shower

Emerald fields stretch afar;  
So green—yet dark where shadows fall

From sweeping cloud and strong wind  
tall;

And somewhere a skylark sings his song.

And an old farm cart creaks along.

Spring calls from the wood and rippling stream

'Nearth the hedge where violets dream—

From the garden of a cottage arched  
Where my steps to an old stone wall—

Spring whispers in the salty breeze,  
And gently through the tall fir trees,

Awakening the larks on the hill  
And stirring in the north we till.

Oh, England, . . .

Where flowers and their home  
Now the robes of a city dome;

By fabled spires they can be seen,  
Gleams blackened walls their leaves

are green.

Spring comes so fresh and free—  
Awakening our hearts to victory.

## Short Short Story

### BUSINESS...YES?

HAAC MOLAN was going through the books when his eyes strayed the name of Abani. . . his mind went back. It was fifteen years since that night when Isaac Moses had told Peggy Groves that he was changing his name to Molan. She, with a woman's instinct sensing the beginning of a proposal, had told him she was changing hers to Abani.

"So you are marrying Tony Abani, are you?" he had said. "I shall not forget."

He had lost sight of Peggy and Abani after that—until now. In the books of his uncle's money-lending business was an outstanding debt against the name of his cousin and long-ago rival, Abani. Well, he would see what he could do towards settling the score.

In response to a telephone call Abani came to his office. Isaac looked at the dead figure in front of him.

"So you thought you were good enough to marry Peggy," he sneered.

"What did you say?" replied Tony, amazed. "I proposed to her, but she said she was changing her name to Moses. I thought she married you!"

Isaac deliberated. "Ah," he said. "Let's have a drink, and then we can talk about the money. After all business is business!"



The Great Detective.

A REALLY extraordinary mass meeting was held yesterday to "clear up certain points which had been previously mentioned" on three or four previous agendas.

There had been several matters which had been worrying us lately. Flynn, Officer Brocho-Block had openly declared that too much business was being discussed by the select head the Mass Committee.

All this KODS business of course—who do they think they are—Committee of Public Safety or something... FLYNN BROCHO-BLOCK declared that if they weren't that they were something equally awful.

I told our folks were right and although it has never been a policy of mine to undertake leading or advising in any way, I knew that in justice, I ought to support Brocho-Block when he said that the Mass Committee's methods were both unbecomingly and unbecomingly.

I murmured, "Cris" and they knew that I was with them from the start to finish.

## Mess Meeting .....

It was the vital question of what was to become of tortured periods that Brocho brought matters to a head. We could bear this no longer. Brocho-Finger declared it to be essential that we considered that such a burning question should be discussed in "Open House." After all, it did concern us all. "It is the first of the wedge." "We must stop the rot." "Open house every time, even if it means abandoning the Mass Committee."

His speech was full of good sense and vitality. We were immensely moved. I knew I was. I felt that at long last we had somebody who was willing to lead. There were shouts of support: "Bravo, bravo!" (Brocho-Block). "That, that!" (me). "How right you are!" Brocho-Block.

Brocho-Block made it his business to inform that he was going to raise the question of periods that very afternoon. (Gosh! Feeling was running high. There was an awful understanding rattling all discussion. We three drank our ratings apart. I knew we were right in doing that. I had a weird feeling of being a spook! I was the opposite of Right. Brocho-Finger was the very embodiment of Right.

At 12.30 hours we all sat in the under mess waiting for the meeting to begin. I can recall vividly looking at the C.O., Group Captain Drifty Fife, and wondering whether he could feel the same atmosphere.

FLYNN always must have passed his dinner round at least twice before our P.M.C. W/Comm. Ayre-O'Flynn entered. Our Mess Secretary, FID O'Flynn-Chammond, rushed to meet him and promptly became very confidential. One could see by the way he beat his head close to the P.M.C.'s hip that he was reading on us.

Brocho-Block hit that this was too much.

The meeting began!

The first item on the agenda was something which I considered to be of not the slightest importance—a trifling matter of Mess funds. Fortunately that business was speedily done to death by S/Lt. WOLF, the accountant who was rapidly "warmed" the position by answers and acute calculation.

Brocho-Finger noticed it so that he failed completely to understand it all this financial shenanigan. I agreed that it was tedious, but there you were.

In next to no time we disposed of various questions—Karlson, Arson, etc. Feeling continued to run high and patience began to run equally low and still the P.M.C. stubbornly avoided the question of the agenda. If tortured periods, I looked at Brocho-Finger and he stared at O'Flynn-Chammond, the

Mess Secretary. He glared at the agenda and looked sick.

We were nothing with indignation and fury and it was obvious that one of us would soon speak out of turn or do something equally desperate. Really, this was the end!

There was a momentary lull during which FLYNN May Popkin rose and stated that he was about to speak upon a subject very dear to him and one which had been running his mind a little lately. Could the Mess, he asked, reconsider the matter of the purchase of a mousetrap cup for the P.M.C. Wing-Commander Ayre O'Flynn was unusually polite and had shown devotion to Mess affairs.

THIS WAS IT!

The Mess promptly divided itself into two factions: the armed camp—"Top" and "Yea." S-Finger, H-Block, and myself plunged headlong into the "Nay." What deliberation was there! "Should it be done or not?" "Should it be required or not?"

"Should it be changed to the General Mess Fund? (Whatever that may mean) or should it be incorporated as 'Mess Maintenance'?"

It soon became apparent that the "Yea" were splitting and I felt that in a very of opinion was that on this point, victory will be ours as we "Nay" stoutly maintain in our steady resolve that the mousetrap cup, peace or otherwise, deserved or not deserved

\* \* \* \* \*

## I.T.W. wins Pat Judson Memorial Trophy!

THIS trophy was originally offered for the most meritorious flight of the year, but due to the changed conditions of wartime it has been decided that it should be awarded to the cock station of this area for sport.

was not necessary to the P.M.C. Let him out of his mousetrap!

Eventually someone moved that the matter be referred to the Mass Committee, who should form a survey with power to find that body again... "Where are the Rights of Man?"

The Mass Committee rose. There was silence. Brocho-Finger waved between blood heat and boiling point. He regarded First Brocho-Finger, then Brocho-Block, then myself.

"There is no further business," Brocho-Block made a choking noise, like a choking man and gasped, "Bloody hell!"

"Sir, Your hat, remark, was that a question or a statement?"

The Mass President rose again, eyes looking. He delivered a final Partisan shot.

"A statement."

Of course, we were staggered. The Mess gradually erupted but we remained quite speechless. The end. The very end.

"Well, after that I feel in need of a beer. That's yours, old boy?"

The question—"What's yours?" broke Brocho-Block from his stupor: he blurted—"The same!"

From then on we sat in silence and thought of the tortured periods that lay with certain shadow before our eyes.

The results of the 1942/43 sports season are as follows:—

I.T.W.	— 19 points.
Karlson	— 15 points.
Henry	— 10 points.
Indiana	— 9 points.

If you need a Healthy Drink  
You don't have to stop and think.

There's only one that gives you Health—  
Get CASTLE BEER inside yourself.



"And don't forget BODMAS."

## Gramophone Club .....

### PROGRAMME FOR 12th APRIL:

Unfinished Symphony	Schubert
Double Concerto in A Minor	Brahms
Intermezzo—Act 2—"Madame Butterfly"	Puccini
Air on G String	Bach
Waltz—Selected	Chopin
Quintet for Violin & Piano—"Andrea Chénier"	Glinka

### PROGRAMME FOR 20th APRIL:

Symphony No. 5 in C Minor	Bethoven
Song from "Lolita"	Debussy
Missa	Haydn
Carmina of the Animals	Saint-Saëns
VI Ensembles o. English music—(from "La Sonnambula")	Belini

## CAMP DRAMATIC SOCIETY

We cannot say that we are "between shows" because we are at the moment waiting for the scripts of Shaw's "Arms and the Man" to arrive from the Union — hence the lack of news.

The cast, chosen provisionally, promises to be a good one (we seem to be extremely lucky to have ladies who are full of enthusiasm) and the production is in the able

hands of Sgt. Whitehead who always manages to put a cunning subtlety in his Shavian productions.

We hope to move into production by the time this goes to Press. Wish us luck in our first show.

Any enthusiasts in the new arrivals will be heartily welcomed—please get in touch with P/O Ratier at the Officers' Mess or Sgt. Whitehead, No. 2 Instructor's Room.

## So What..

2,750,000 houses damaged in England; 1,124,000 in London alone; 85,000 in Sheffield is two raids.

Those you have left behind have saved 18,800,000 gallons of petrol by walking home with their shopping.

Bomb welcomed by Norwegians: "The reason why I like staying here, in spite of the shortage of food and everything. It is worth living just

we keep together and don't give in to the Germans, even if it costs us everything. It is worth living just to see that alone. I know, I have had two years of it. We are very happy when British bombers visit us. Then we feel that we are not forgotten."

With fabric made from milk, a good cow can provide enough raw material for about fifty suits of clothes per year.

(Continued on page 14).

## Pages from my sketchbook--4



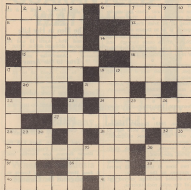




They gave him a "like West."

## competition crossword

See Page 2



### ACROSS

1. Tude (Ange) (11)
2. The author of Parthenon in Athens (8)
3. Pretty far, this crime (11)
4. Ladies may have walked down this (1)
5. My Cousin Standard a Star! (Cousins please note) (11)
6. Traver makes a hole (10)
7. Making HEAD (10)
8. The stork and of it Down (10)
9. He, you may take a med in this (11)
10. The home of the golden snail (11)
11. Leave in a three-hole sphere (11)
12. The office in the madhouse (10)
13. No, this does not give a Scottish word (11)
14. My first two I bought in kindergarten and a poet wrote the rest (11)
15. Where was, you get bags of it (10)
16. Girl and this (11)
17. Confirmed one (11)
18. You in the life of Man (Gibson) (11)
19. Bewildered for me (10)
20. A husband's era (11)
21. One called George (11)
22. For it on the wicked (11)
23. In a god (11)

### DOWN

1. You don't want getting on to guess this leader (10)
2. There's a bit and may be up a tree (11)
3. Surveys legs (11)
4. Cries (11)
5. I do not wear my hat on my first, yet my shoes may have it (11)
6. How up (11)
7. The hero usually takes this answer, early (11)
8. Good in navigation (11)
9. Good still (11)
10. If you eat them at breakfast you're a drink of me (11)
11. A proper reward, this (10)
12. He all was (Ange) (10)
13. Born to wild in the swamp (10)
14. Astronauts in the (11)
15. Look out, the pond's mine! (10)
16. No, you don't have this (11) at dinner (11)
17. Cries or prides (10)
18. Possessive preposition (11)
19. No E, or hope (11)
20. Accurately (11)
21. Just right this (11)

# SO WHAT.—Continued.

Vernon Bartlett—"The Docklands have become independent and yet, with one exception, they chose to come into the war when Britain decided the most fight. The one exception is the Irish Free State. I happened to be in Dublin on the day that the news of the Allied landings in North Africa came through, and I couldn't have been in a city that was more delighted at the news."

London cafe order: "Mars and Jupiter, a goldfish, and a blackstrap—twice."

Which, translated from the American, means: "Baked beans, salmon, and coffee for two."

Newcastle, 1945—Duffield, 41 per cent.

Gifford, 1943: Sappers, miners, tunnellers and the like were sent to GHs with all the latest equipment, and now—

Huge cranes, knock-proof, shell-proof, gas-proof;  
Underground railways, some taking two lines of traffic, with petrol stations by the roadside;  
Five-story buildings, carved out of the solid rock tunnels;  
Own power, air supply and drainage systems;  
Large up-to-date hospital;  
Storage and servicing of tanks;  
Huge orchards and vineyards;  
Troup quarters, etc., etc.—  
All under a hundred feet of limestone.

## "LONDON CALLING."

In order to provide you with better programmes the N.E.G.'s Liaison Research Department wants to know your guesses, criticisms and suggestions. Contact L/A/O South (their address on camp in Mad 4 and help yourself by helping Liaison Research.

28

## PALACE

African Consolidated Theatres Ltd.

Sunday and Monday, April 11 & 12,  
at 2.30 and 8.15.

Louisa Young, Conrad Veidt and  
Dean Jagger

### The Men in Her Life

Tues. and Wed., April 13 and 14,  
at 2.30 and 8.15

Judy Canem, Alan Jones and  
Anna Miller

### True to the Army

Thurs. to Sat., April 15 to 17,  
at 2.30 and 8.15

Johnny McSwain and Misses  
O'Sullivan

### Tarzan's New York Adventure

Sunday, April 16—  
THE MAN WHO CAME TO DINNER

## PRINCE'S

African Consolidated Theatres Ltd.

Friday and Saturday, April 18 & 19,  
Double Feature Programmes.

1. Brian Aherne, Lew Carrillo and  
John Howard in:

### Tight Shoes

2. Joan Henshall, Dorothy Lenz in  
Courageous Dr. Christian

Monday and Tuesday, April 21 and 22

Leslie Butler and Cecil Parker in  
Sons of the Sea

## EMPIRE

African Consolidated Theatres Ltd.

Friday and Saturday, April 9 & 10

### Return of Dr. X

Sunday and Monday, April 11 & 12

### IRENE

Tues. and Wed., April 13 and 14

George and Margaret

AND

Lone Rider Ambushed

Friday, April 20, 1945.

FLYING

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Sole Agents "DAWN" and "CYMA."

NOW is the time to secure a really good WATCH at a reasonable price, for we have just received a wonderful selection of famous Swiss-manufactured DAWN WATCHES, from £5.50/- upwards

Ask to see the new Centre Second models, in Rolled Gold and Steel, also Waterproof models.

You really must not miss this chance—get yours NOW—supplies are limited.

## The Rhodesian Watch & Jewellery Company, Limited.

ABERCORN STREET

(Next Cecil Cafe)

BULAWAYO.



When in Rhodesia  
do as the Rhodesians do . . .

# Drink MAZOE Crush

Manufactured by  
SPA WATERS, LIMITED  
Bulawayo and Salisbury

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Printed by the Rhodesian Printing and Publishing Co., Ltd., Bulawayo and published  
by the Editorial Committee, Fledgling, Hillside Camp, Bulawayo, Southern Rhodesia.  
Chronicle, Byn.—66038—21/2/43