

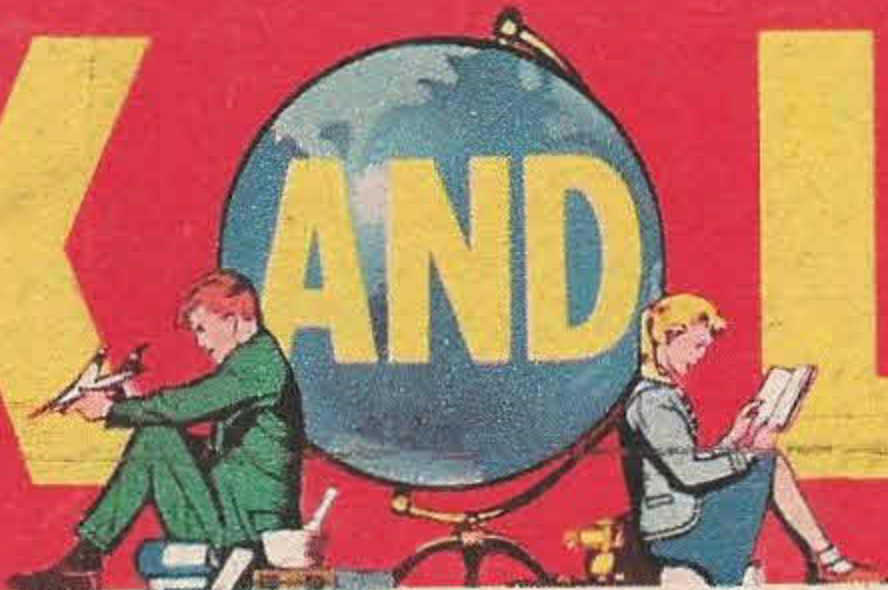
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LOOK AND LEARN

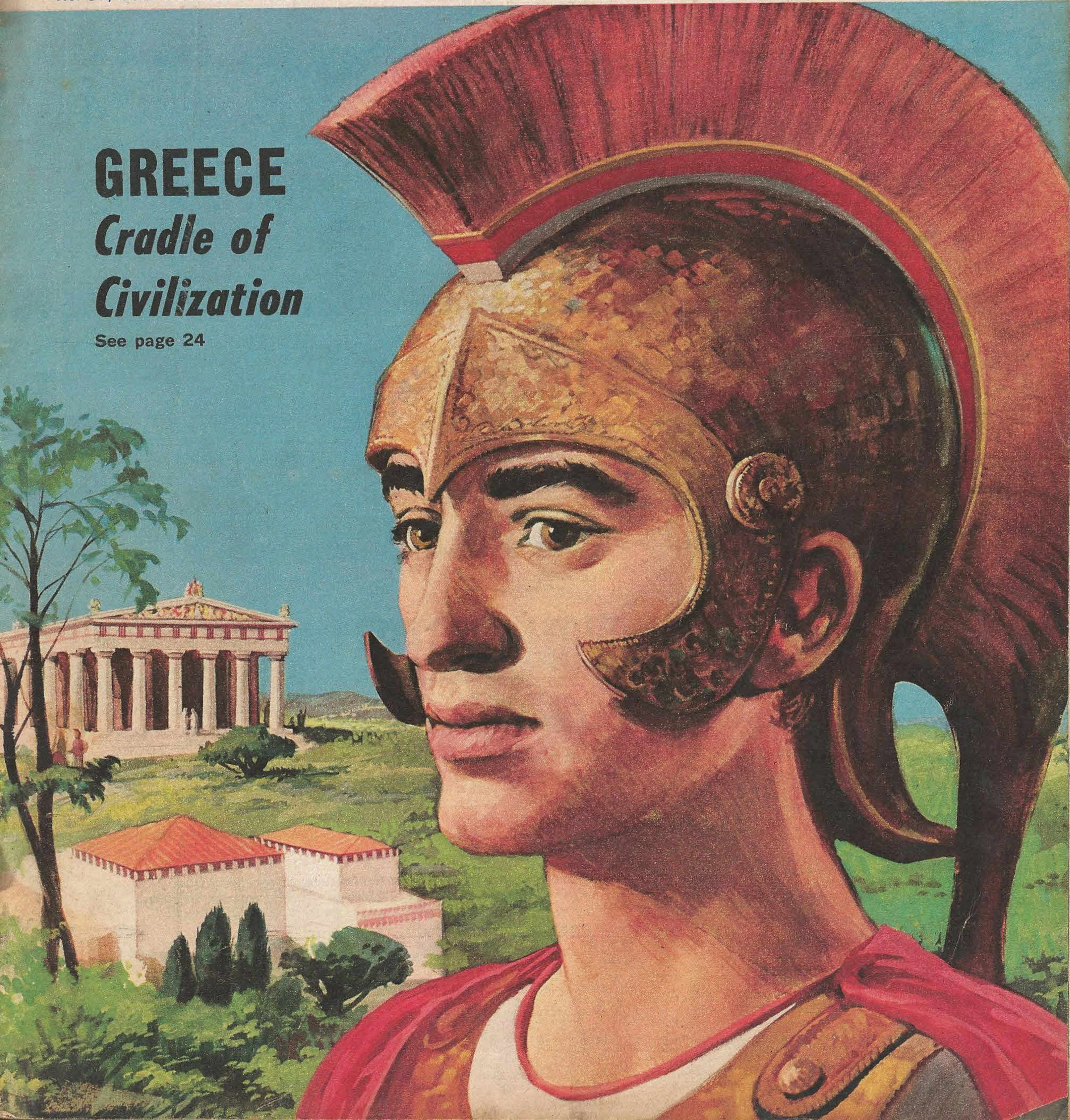


No. 97, 23rd NOVEMBER 1963

EVERY MONDAY—PRICE ONE SHILLING

GREECE *Cradle of Civilization*

See page 24



LOOK AND LEARN

No. 97. 23rd November, 1963
Fleetway House, Farringdon Street,
London, E.C.4. Tel.: CENTRAL 8080

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BETWEEN OURSELVES

A holiday in a country which has 3,000 miles of waterways described as being amongst the most beautiful in the world; days spent sailing along the quiet waters through scenes of rustic charm. Does that appeal to you? Do you wonder whether you could afford to go there?

Why not? The country is Britain! The waterways are our canal system, which before the days of railways were alive with industrial traffic but have since fallen into disuse and neglect. Now a move is afoot to clean them up and make them navigable.

We little realize their extent. Although they do not cover the whole country, they connect four rivers—the Thames, the Mersey, Trent and Severn. Unlike the canal systems abroad, the British ones do not offer a through way to large vessels. Many are limited to a width of 7 ft. and that is why so many of those gaily painted "narrow boats" chug their way up and down, carrying on with what remains of the industrial traffic.

But one day, you too, might have the new and enjoyable experience of crossing the country by its waterways.

The Editor

Quick QUIZ

HISTORY

1. Where was Napoleon born?
2. In 1265 in Britain a meeting was called which was generally regarded as the First Parliament. Who called the meeting?
3. Which English king married Elizabeth Woodville?

WORDS

1. "See — and die" runs an Italian proverb. What famous city should replace the blank?
2. What is the difference between a farthingale and a martingale?
3. Would you say a mormon is (a) someone mentally backward, (b) a religious person, (c) a dwarf?

LITERATURE

1. A famous English poet was appointed "Secretary for Foreign Tongues" by Oliver Cromwell. Who was he?
2. Who wrote She Stoops to Conquer?
3. An American poet was the author of "Excelsior," "The Village Blacksmith" and "Paul Revere's Ride." Who was he?

COUNTIES

1. Which county is bounded by Denbighshire, Shropshire, Radnorshire, Cardiganshire and Merionethshire?
2. The Duke of Norfolk does not live in Norfolk. In which county does he live?
3. What is the county town of Londonderry?

(ANSWERS ON PAGE 27)

TREASURE

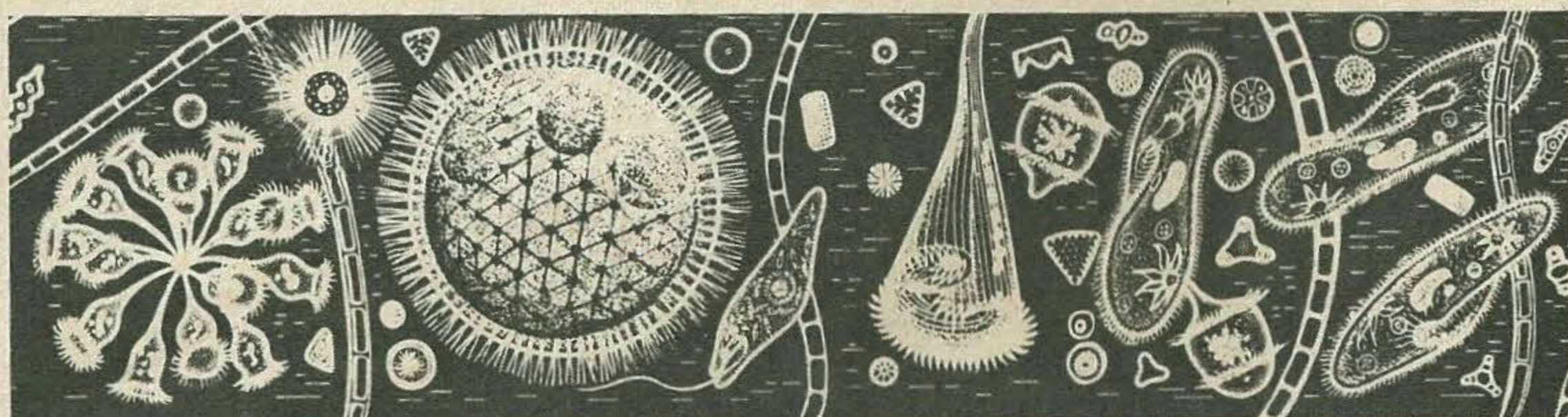
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Not far from your home is a world of strange animals which are completely invisible.

Where is it? Well, every pond and stretch of water in England is such a world, and a drop of water placed under the microscope will reveal its strange inhabitants.

The amoeba, one hundredth of an inch long, is so primitive that it has no shape. But the monosiga, paramecia, didinium, floscularia have shapes as varied and interesting as their names. You can see exactly what they look like in the 1964 LOOK AND LEARN BOOK, and learn some fascinating facts about them. For example, the floscularia builds itself a castle!

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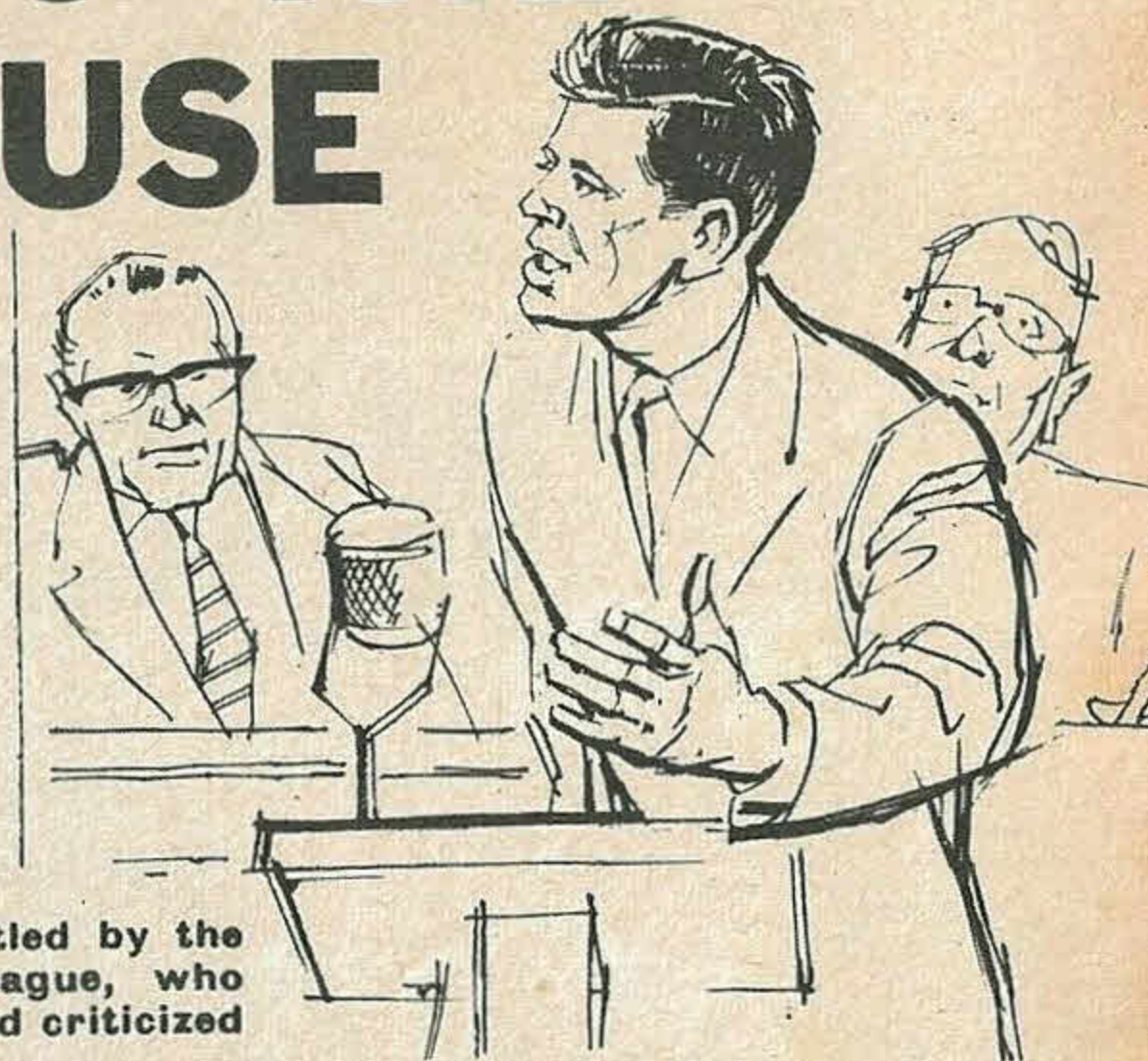
REMEMBER—SUPPLIES ARE LIMITED. ORDER OR BUY IT NOW!

THE ROAD TO THE WHITE HOUSE



1 John was twenty-nine when he stood as Democratic candidate for Massachusetts in 1946. Watching John shake hands with voters, his father remarked: "I didn't think he had it in him." John won the election.

After World War II ended John Kennedy had other battles to fight, against shyness and ill-health. His brother Joe had been the chief politician of the family, but after Joe's death in a wartime plane-crash John was persuaded by friends to stand as a candidate for the Democratic Party at a by-election for Congress (the lower house of American Parliament). Shy and reserved, John proved an unexpected success. . . .



2 Hard-bitten Congressmen were startled by the strong views of their young colleague, who repeatedly called for social reform and criticized foreign policy.



3 In 1953 Kennedy was elected to the higher Senate by Massachusetts voters. His brother and three sisters helped canvass votes for him.



4 Leading politicians and senators were among guests at John's wedding on September 12, 1953, to Jacqueline Bouvier, daughter of a wealthy financier. A crowd of 3,000 broke through the police cordon at the wedding.



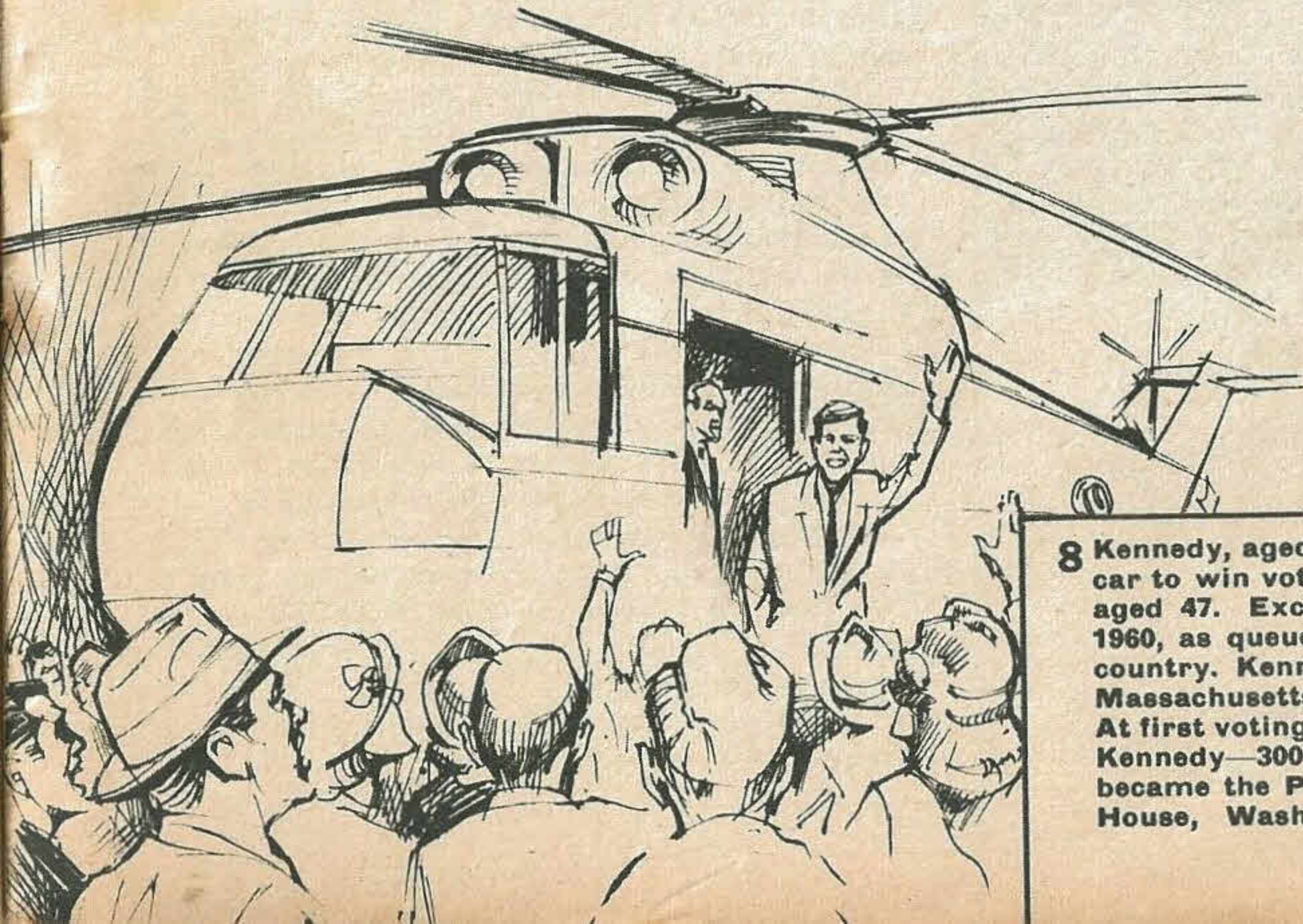
5 But Kennedy's health worsened. A serious operation to his back left him so weak that a priest was called to the bedside. Kennedy recovered but did not immediately regain his full strength.



6 Back at work again, he became a national figure through his policies in the Senate and his public lectures. When his Senate term expired in 1958 a vast re-election campaign won him a record majority of 874,608 votes.



7 Kennedy's supporters wanted to see their brilliant young leader made President of the United States. They launched a gigantic campaign to win the support of all Democratic Party leaders and members. Kennedy himself toured the States for eight months taking part in primary elections. In July 1960 at Los Angeles he beat two other candidates and was nominated for presidency.



8 Kennedy, aged 43, toured the United States by plane, helicopter, train and car to win votes. His opponent was Republican candidate Richard Nixon, aged 47. Excitement reached fever-pitch on election day, November 9, 1960, as queues of voters waited outside polling stations throughout the country. Kennedy watched the results on television at home in Hyannisport, Massachusetts. Thirty telephones relayed results to his brother next door. At first voting favoured Nixon, then it swung to Kennedy's favour. Result: Kennedy—300 state votes, Nixon—225. In January, 1961, John Kennedy became the President of the United States and went to live at the White House, Washington, official home of America's leading statesman.

DID THE DEVIL WALK THE ROOFTOPS?

The night after snow fell in Devon huge mysterious footsteps appeared all over the county. Whoever made them was able to walk up the sides of houses, cross a two-mile estuary—and cover 100 miles in one night

ONE evening early in February, 1855, snow fell in Devon. And with the snow came one of the strangest unsolved mysteries of all time.

For when the townsfolk and villagers awoke next morning, they noticed in the otherwise almost untrodden snow thousands of very odd footprints. They were not only on the ground, but also went straight across the rooftops of houses, over haystacks and high walls.

As the day wore on, travellers reported seeing the footprints in many towns. Curious folk followed the trail, and soon it was established that whoever or whatever had made the marks in the snow had travelled a distance of more than 100 miles in one night. Not only that, they had crossed the two-mile wide estuary of the River Exe.

In Topsham, Lympstone, Exmouth, Teignmouth, Dawlish, Kenton, Newton, Withycombe-Raleigh, Woodbury, Bickton and Budleigh, and in many other villages and towns of Devon, curiosity turned to fear.

The prints were in a single track, such as only a two-legged creature could make. They were something like the hoof-mark of a donkey. But many of the impressions in the snow showed clearly that it was a cloven foot.

Satan's footsteps!

The notion arose simultaneously in many communities across Devon. Fear kept people locked in their houses at night. Vicars preached sermons on the footprints. Newspapers interviewed many reliable witnesses who had seen the prints and traced their incredible journey.

The facts were established beyond any reasonable doubt. Each print was 4 inches long by 2½ inches wide, and spaced 8½ inches apart. The measurements tallied over the whole hundred miles. And they were exactly the same on the

sloping roofs of houses as they were in the open fields.

Was it the Devil? Or a donkey hopping 8½ inches on one leg, then swimming a wide estuary before hopping off again to complete his 100-mile hike?

To serious investigators, both explanations were nonsense. So the detective work began.

The tracks in snow of all likely animals and birds were examined to check on any resemblance. None corresponded exactly. And as one on-the-spot investigator said: "No known animal could have traversed this extent of country in one night, besides having to cross an estuary two miles broad. Neither does any known animal walk in a line of single footsteps. . . . Birds could not have left these marks as no bird's foot leaves the impression of a hoof. . . ."

Many Theories

COULD the wind or some other atmospheric condition have so changed the prints as to make quite ordinary footmarks seem mysterious?

This was ruled out, because the prints of cats and dogs that had been out on the same night were absolutely normal, and because in one spot the strange prints went across the dusty floor of a roofed barn. The footsteps in the dust were identical with those in the snow outside the barn.

Also, the prints were so deep and so clearly defined that one investigator said they looked as though they had been burned in the snow by a hot iron. This statement reinforced the Satan theory. Presumably, coming from Hell, his traditionally cloven foot would have been pretty hot!

The *Times* newspaper and the *Illustrated London News* took up the story in great detail. One contemporary report told of a variation in the mystery. A party of trackers discovered footprints that apparently went right THROUGH a haystack instead of over the top, as in most cases. The prints simply stopped on one side of

the haystack and continued out the other side. Three hours later the same trackers were rewarded with the sight of the prints marching on impressively OVER the roofs of half a dozen houses.

There was no shortage of theories about what made the footprints. Seagulls, cranes, swans, turkeys and moorhens were the first choices of the bird fanciers. Hares, otters and even frogs were favoured by those who rejected the bird theory.

A local vicar tried to calm his parishioners by telling them that a kangaroo was the culprit. Though what a kangaroo was doing roaming Devon in the snow was never explained.

A man named Tom Fox decided the prints were made by a jumping rat which had the ability to land all four feet together.

But when the British Museum and the Zoological Society were consulted, they were, of course, unable to support any of these notions. Nor were they able to produce any clue to the true explanation.

Next came a statement from Richard Owen, a famous naturalist. He claimed that the prints were made by badgers. A badger's paw, he pointed out, makes a print bigger than itself. A badger also places its hind paws in the same place as its forepaws.

No one badger could have covered the distance and swum the estuary, admitted Owen. But, he added, many hungry badgers were about that night, and what seemed the work of one animal was in fact the work of many.

Hunting The Culprit

WHAT Owen did not explain was how a prowling badger could climb up the sides of houses, haystacks and high walls. Or why. And if the whole matter was something as simple as this, why have such footprints never been noted before or since?

The people of Devon knew that such an explanation as Owen's ignored many of the facts.

They plucked up courage and decided to hunt the culprit. In armed bands they set out across Devon. But all they managed to shoot were a few sleepy foxes.

A month after the appearance of the prints, *The Times* reported: "The interest has scarcely yet subsided, many inquiries still being made into the origin of the footprints which caused such consternation. . . . Various speculations have been made as to the cause of the footprints. Some have asserted that they are those of a kangaroo, while others affirm that they are the impressions of claws of large birds driven ashore by the stress of the weather. . . . But the matter at present is as much involved in mystery as ever it was."

And that, in spite of repeated sifting of the evidence, is where the matter rests today. The latest theory, put forward only a year ago, is that the prints were made by some as yet unknown arctic bird which had strayed far from its icy home in search of food.

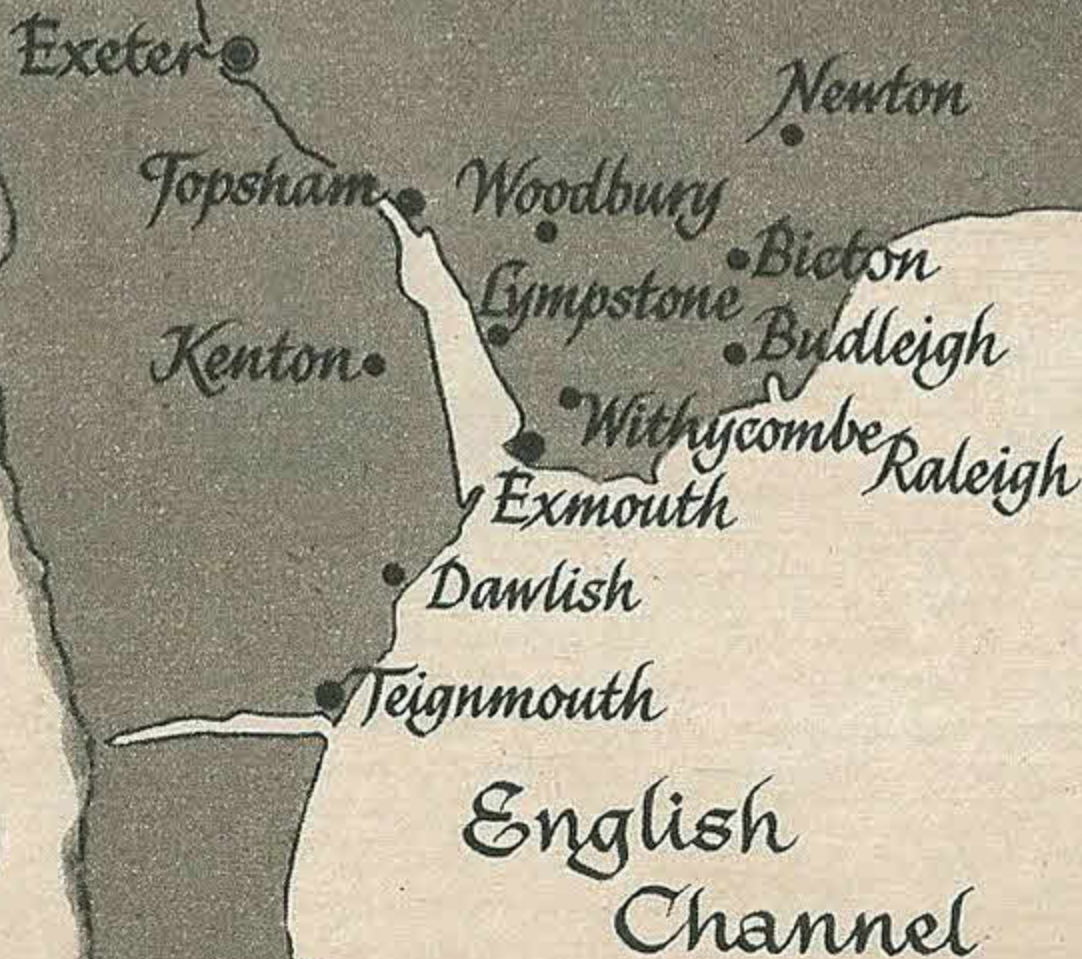
Which seems at least as probable as badgers, a kangaroo—or Satan!

SOUTH DEVON: WHERE THE FOOTPRINTS MARCHED

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS FOOT-MARKS ON THE SNOW, IN DEVON.

(From a Correspondent.)

As many of your readers have perused, I have no doubt, with much interest, the paragraph which appeared in several of the papers of last week, relative to the mysterious foot-marks left upon the snow during the night of Thursday, the 8th, in the parishes of Exmouth, Lympstone, and Woodbury, as also in Dawlish, Torquay, Totnes, and other places on the other side of the estuary of the Exe, in the county of Devon, extending over a tract of country of thirty or forty miles, or probably more; and as the paragraph I allude to does not fully detail the mysterious affair, it may probably be interesting to many to have a more particular account— which I think this unusual occurrence well deserves. The marks which appeared on the snow (which lay very thinly on the Friday morning, to all appearance were the perfect impression of a donkey's hoof—the length 4 inches by 2½ inches; but, instead of progressing as that animal would have done (or indeed as any other would have done), feet right and left, it appeared that foot had followed foot, in a single line; the distance from each tread being eight inches, or rather more—the foot-marks in every parish being exactly the same size, and the length. This mysterious visitor





The local Devon people stared in disbelief at the footprints. Was it a one-legged donkey on a 100-mile hike? Or was it the Devil...?

They Are Putting S.N.A.P. into TV

Pictures will be sent across the world by atoms suspended in space

THE first satellite using atomic power was launched in California last September and is now in orbit sending back to earth radio signals reporting conditions in space hundreds of miles away from our world.

This is the most important development in space science since the first man-made satellite was launched into orbit by the Russians on October 4, 1957.

All previous "reporting" satellites have had to rely on solar batteries for the electric power feeding their radio transmitters.

Solar batteries use the heat of the sun to generate an electric current. But to provide the necessary current they need a lot of space, must have large reflecting surfaces to collect the sun's rays, and are liable to sudden breakdowns.

On the other hand, the atom "package" that powers the new satellite is very compact and exceptionally reliable.

It weighs only four and a half pounds and is about the size of a grapefruit. Most important of all, the miniature atomic power station, which is used to operate various recording instruments and the transmitter which radios their readings back to earth, will give a continuous supply of electricity for five years.

Pellet of Fuel

CALLED a S.N.A.P. generator, from the initials of its official name, System for Nuclear Auxiliary Power, the atomic power plant for space uses as fuel a radio-active element called plutonium.

Like most radio-active elements, plutonium decays: that is, the atoms of which it is composed are constantly changing. During the process of "decaying," the plutonium pellet produces heat.

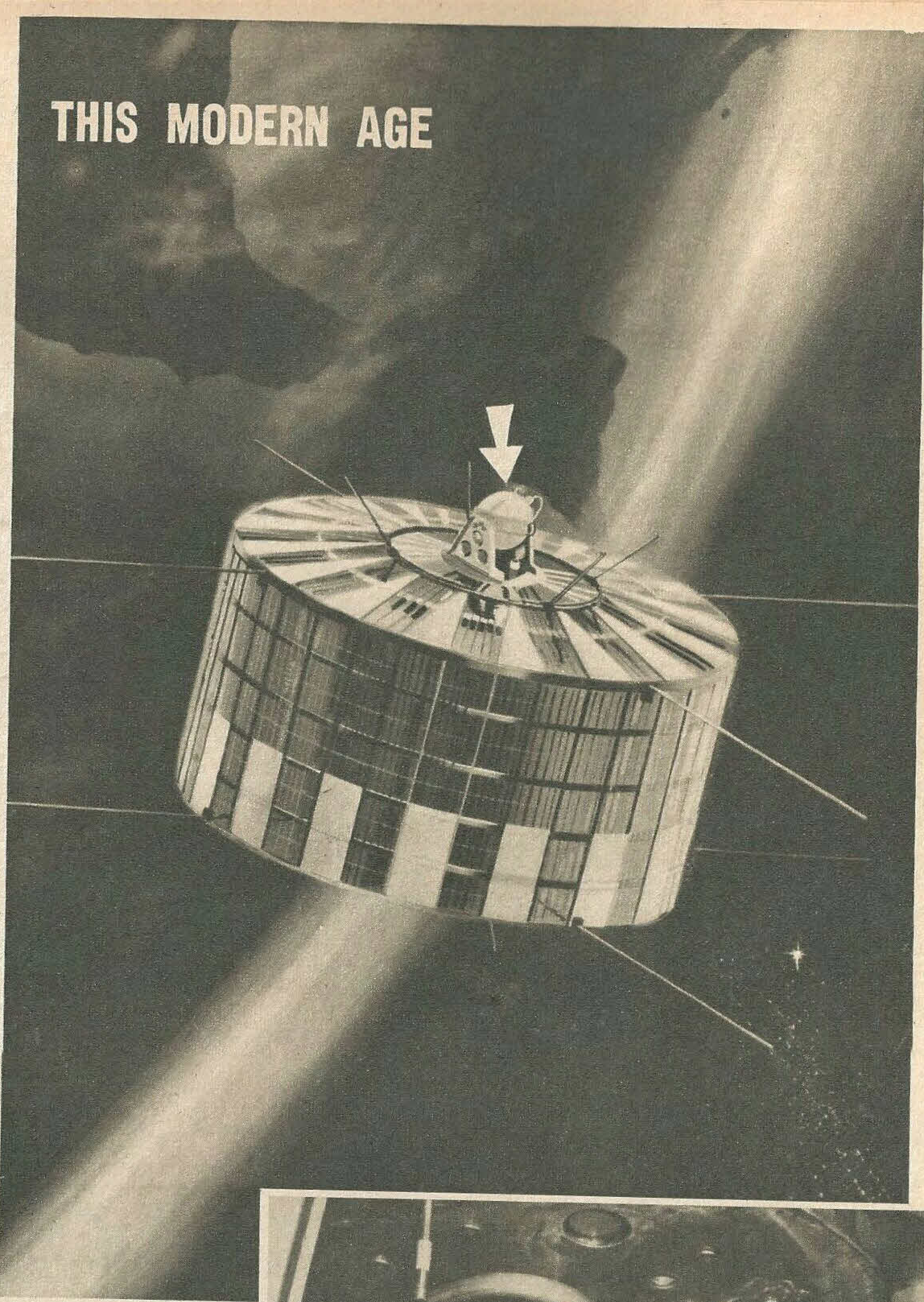
The heat from the pellet is turned into electricity by means of a device called a thermocouple. A thermocouple consists of two strips of metal, each of which heats to a different temperature. This difference of temperature produces an electric current between the two strips.

S.N.A.P. has two great advantages. First, it has no moving parts so that there is nothing to wear out. Secondly, the plutonium pellets can be extracted from the waste material left over by large nuclear power stations on land.

Scientists are now working to produce a larger edition of S.N.A.P. This will weigh thirty pounds and besides generating current to operate instruments and radio transmitters, will also provide heating to overcome the bitter cold that exists in outer space.

One of the chief troubles with previous space

THIS MODERN AGE



Atomic power in his hands. A technician (right) adjusts a S.N.A.P. generator before it is mounted on a satellite to be fired into space. Despite its small size, this amazing device produces as much current as could be obtained from five tons of the accumulators or storage batteries used in motor cars. And S.N.A.P. generates its current without stopping for five years and without any attention. The top photograph shows the type of satellite that uses atomic power in space. The white arrow shows the power source of the satellite.

Courtesy Unesco



probes has been the effect of cold on the delicate instruments carried in long-range satellites.

Another expected development of S.N.A.P. is to use it to provide power for communication satellites able to transmit television programmes directly to our receivers.

A communication satellite using atomic power would be a great improvement on Telstar, the first satellite used to provide a television link between continents—Europe and North America.

Telstar is simply a very low-power relay station. All it does is to re-transmit a television broadcast sent out from a transmitter on one

continent to a transmitter on another continent. The programme received from Telstar must be transmitted twice, and this causes a considerable amount of distortion of the picture.

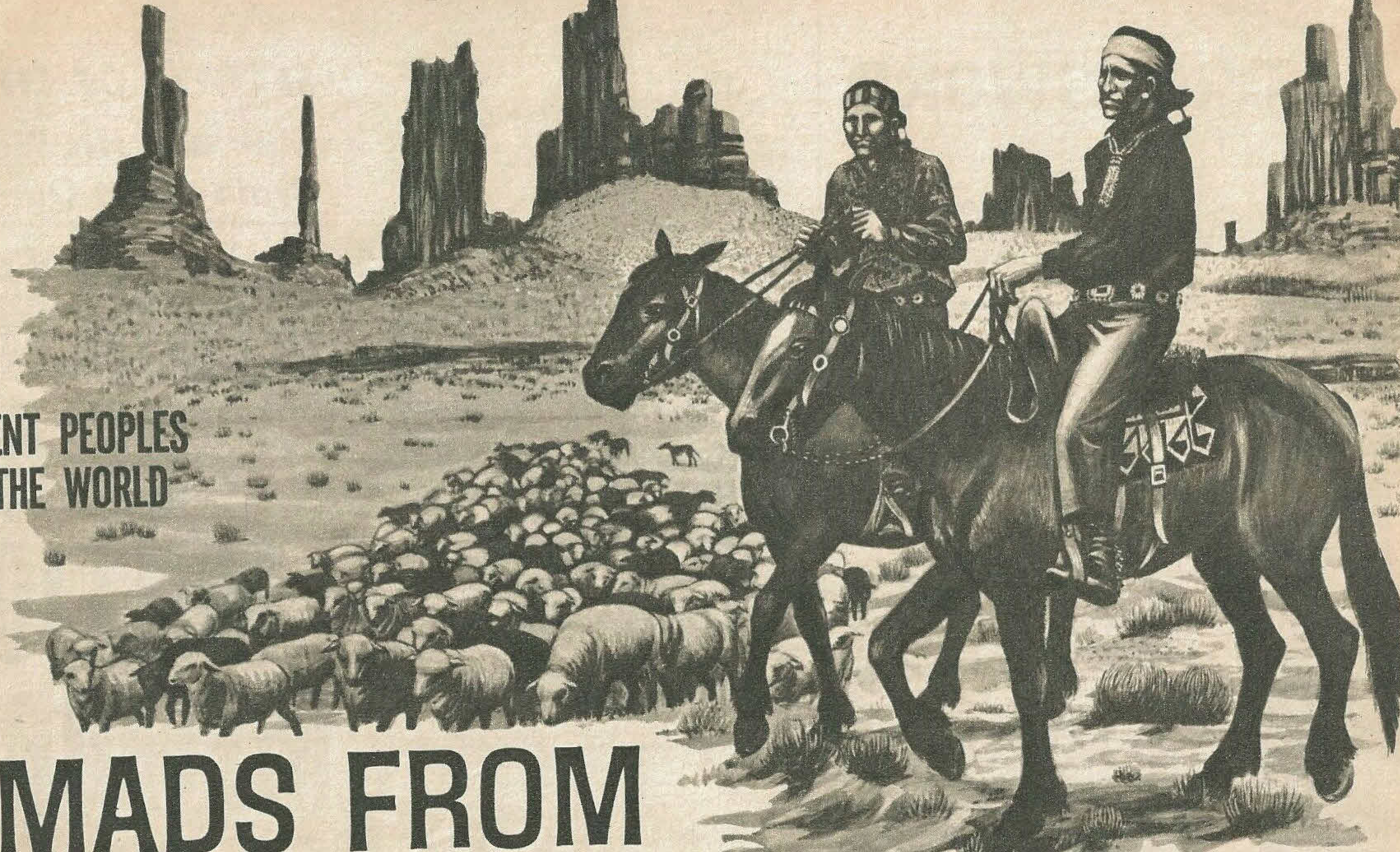
With a communications satellite powered by a S.N.A.P., a television programme transmitted from, say North America, will be picked up by the satellite and then reflected directly to home receivers in Europe. There will be no second transmission by the receiving continent.

Looking farther into the future, scientists are planning S.N.A.P.s able to operate all the instruments and equipment on a manned spaceship.

ANCIENT PEOPLES
OF THE WORLD

NOMADS FROM

THE NORTH



Weaving is done by Navaho women, whose artistic designs are famous. But they weave deliberate mistakes into their blankets, for they believe perfection is the end of a weaver's career.

The Navaho (or Navajo) Indians live in a reservation given them in 1868 by the United States government, stretching from Arizona into New Mexico and Utah. Their land is one of spectacular contrasts, ranging from desert and grassland to mountains over ten thousand feet high, fissured with canyons.

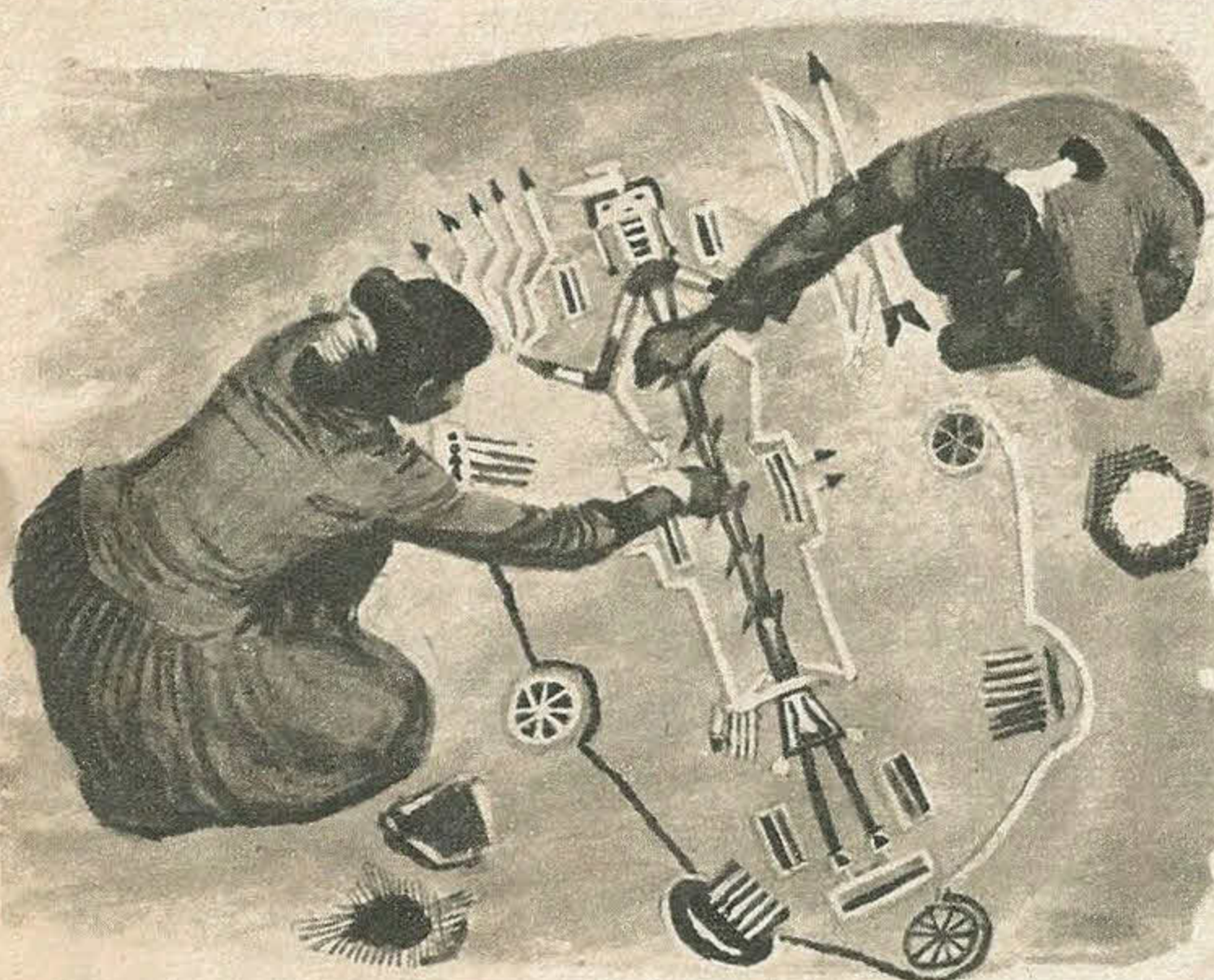
These North American Indians migrated south from Canada less than five hundred years ago. Their survival, and indeed the increase in their numbers, has proved how wrong it is to believe that all primitive tribes must die out in a changing world.

Today many of them are successful sheep or horse farmers, while the tribe has benefited from the discovery of oil and mineral wealth on their lands. Some Indians have sought jobs away from

their reservation, for it is the ability of the Navaho to adapt themselves that has helped them to survive.

Until the early days of the last century they were raiders, but in reprisal the American Army marched them three hundred miles and imprisoned them at Fort Sumner, an event still remembered as the "Long Walk." When the Indians returned, it was to live in the new reservation established by treaty with the government, which they occupy to this day.

The Navaho have their own Tribal Council, recognized by the government, which sits at Window Rock, Arizona. It decides how tribal money should be spent on education, hospitals and the building of factories. It also controls justice, marriages and divorce.



Paintings in the sand are part of the Navaho religious ceremonies. Made with pollen, crushed flowers, meal and charcoal, they are deeply symbolic. There are over five hundred designs, preserved only in the memory of the medicine man, who passes them on to his successor.



Although restrictive, this cradleboard makes it easy for a mother to carry her child or prop it up on a post whilst she is working. Children take their mother's name, for women have great influence, and retain their own property and incomes within the tribe.



The hogan is a six- or eight-sided winter house of logs and earth. During summer all activities and work are carried on out-of-doors, with just an overhead shelter from the sun. The Navaho make beautiful jewellery from silver and turquoise, including their decorative belts.

CROSSWORD

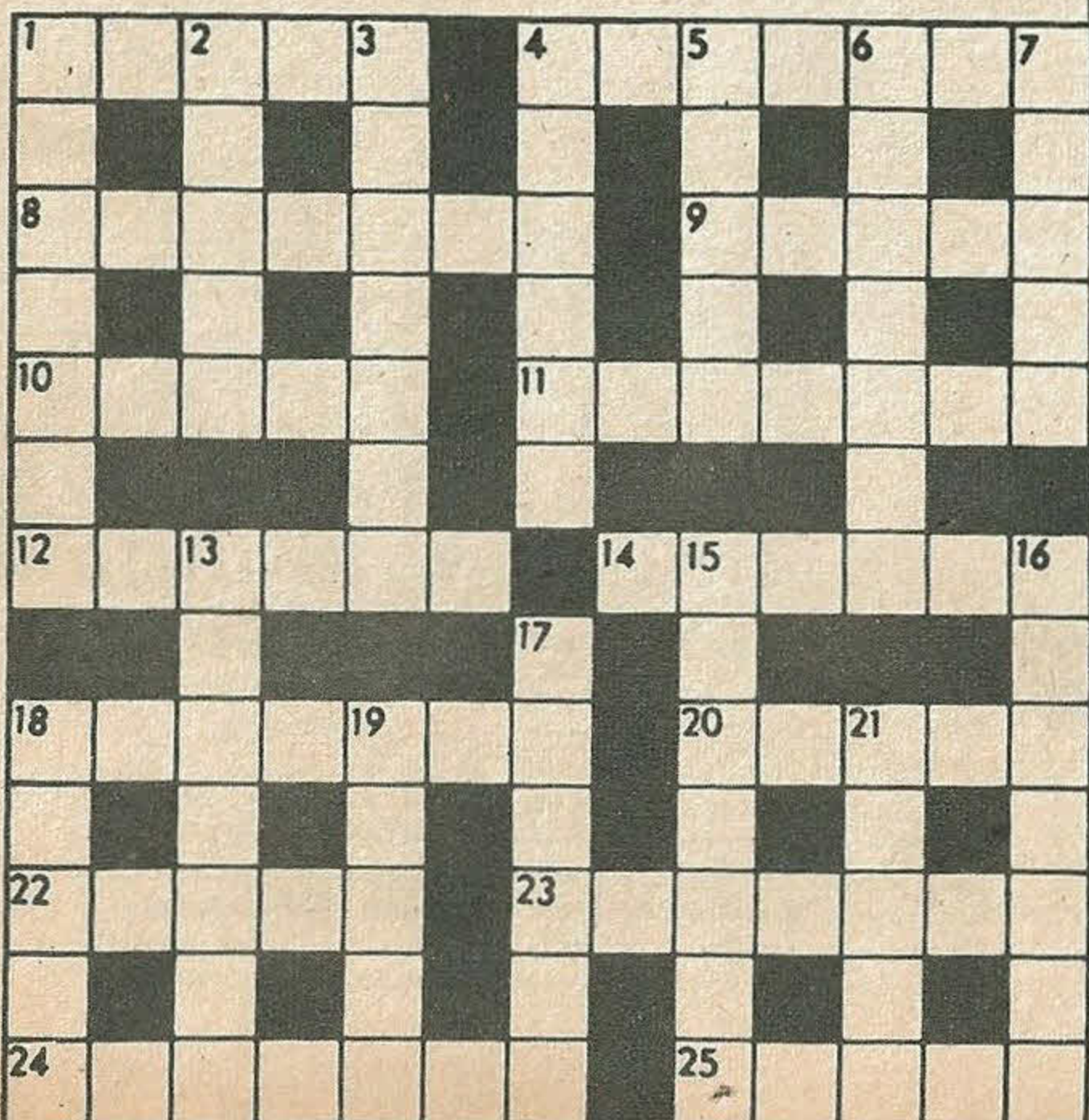
CLUES ACROSS

1. To take off a bottle-top. (5)
4. Russian cavalry soldier, very skilled in horsemanship. (7)
8. Ancient Roman goddess of wisdom. (7)
9. Instrument like a large violin, rested on the floor when being played. (5)
10. What does a bird of prey do on his unlucky victim? (5)
11. Switch two letters of 4 across, and you have something worn by choirboys. (7)
12. "Shenandoah" is a well-known sea —. (6)
14. This word means to rule a country. (6)
18. The container in which an astronaut lands in the sea. (7)
20. This angle contains ninety degrees. (5)
22. The Knave of Hearts stole these. (5)
23. Name of an old English region, roughly the same as Cumberland and Westmorland today. (7)
24. A leather container for a pistol. (7)
25. This kind of catarrh affects the nose. (5)

CLUES DOWN

1. Shows up a villain in his true colours. (7)
2. Large part of Africa rich in minerals; and also a 3,000 mile long river. (5)
3. The stone ledge along the top of a bridge. (7)
4. A Premium Bond gives you a — to win a money prize. (6)
5. They go on your feet. (5)
6. Another way of saying "None left." (3, 4)
7. One of those little shops you see on railway platforms. (5)
13. A rather old-fashioned word meaning anything to wear. (7)
15. He takes his seat in a rowing-boat. (7)
16. Seven-a-side game played by 21 down. (7)
17. One who is skilled in the use of the sword. (6)
18. What people do to colds at this time of the year. (5)
19. To overturn or spill something. (5)
21. See clue to 16 down. (5)

SOLUTION ON PAGE 27



CLUE TO 8 ACROSS



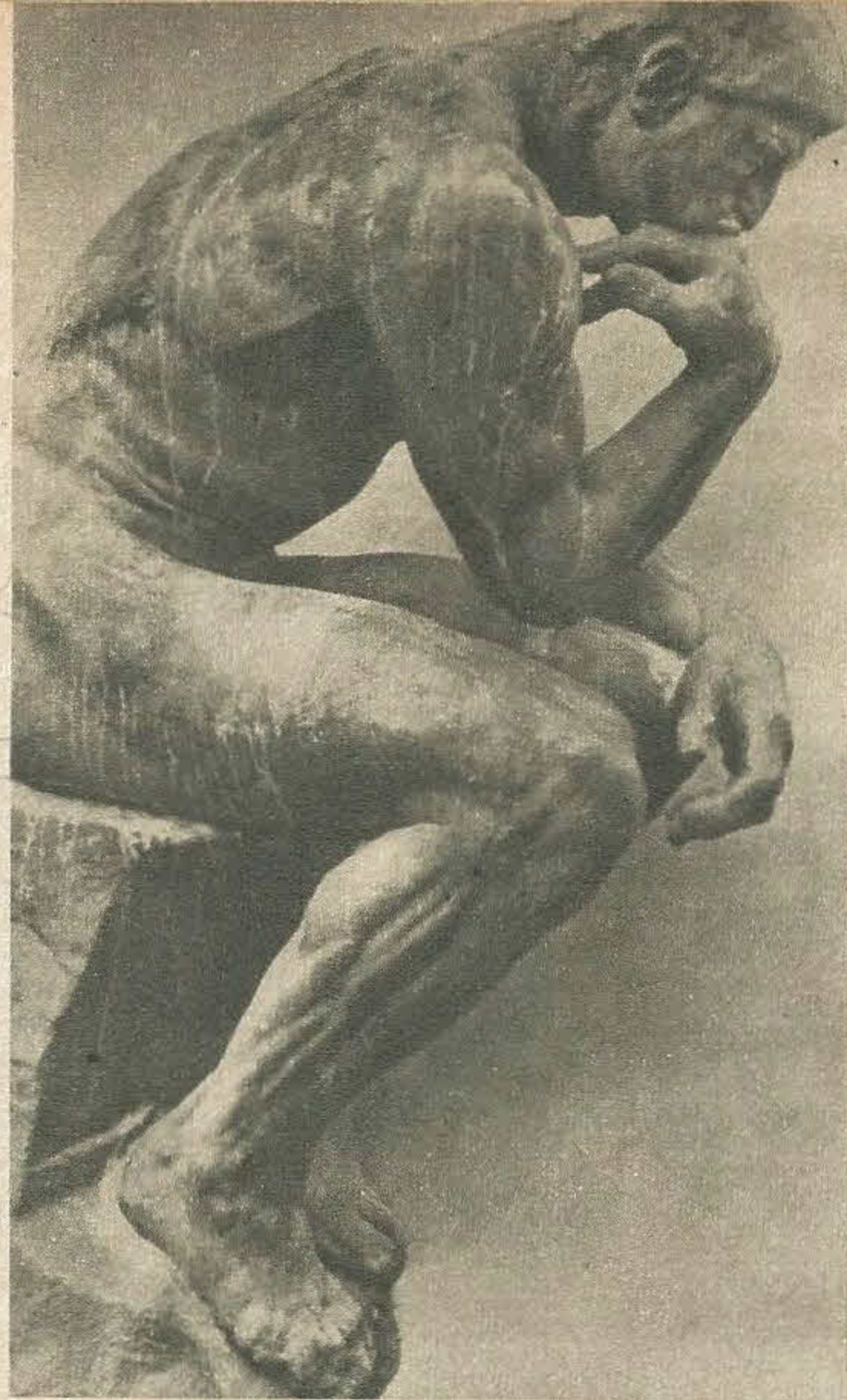
CLUE TO 9 ACROSS



CLUE TO 18 ACROSS



CLUE TO 17 DOWN



This famous statue by the French sculptor Rodin shows Man for what he truly is—a thinker.

SECRETS OF LIFE

Man and His Wonderful Brain—Part One

STOREHOUSE OF A MILLION MEMORIES

Every action you ever make is recorded by your brain. How? That is a question our brains have not yet solved

MAN is master of this earth. Yet he is neither very big, nor very strong, nor even very fast.

At the most, and over short distances only, he can run at about twenty miles an hour, whereas a horse can run nearly twice as fast and a cheetah three times as fast.

His muscles are not nearly as strong as a gorilla's, his sense of smell is poor compared with a dog's, and he cannot see well in the dark. He is balanced rather precariously on two feet and he loses his balance rather easily.

But there is one thing that Man excels in—ideas. His brain is so superior to the brains of all other animals that he is able to rule them. Thus though man cannot fly he has invented the aeroplane that carries him through the air at speeds unimaginable in a bird.

His brain allows him to talk and hand on his thoughts in writing, something no animal can do. It also allows him to make machines that do his work and even his thinking for him.

Man is also the only animal that spends a large part of his life in the conscious state, thinking about himself and the things he does. Not surprisingly he has always been fascinated by his brain—the seat of his mind and the organ that gives him his power in this world.

Nearest Model

THE brain is a whitish-grey mass of nerve cells lying in the bony skull. The nearest model we have to how these cells work is a calculating machine or computer, but the comparison hardly does justice to the brain, since no computer has ever reached the complexity of the human brain. The largest computers use only about 23,000 parts, whereas there are over 50,000,000,000 nerve cells in the brain.

And of course a computer is not conscious, as a brain is. You cannot think, for example, of a computer "falling asleep" or "waking up."

The nerve cells of the brain receive information about the world in the form of minute electrical

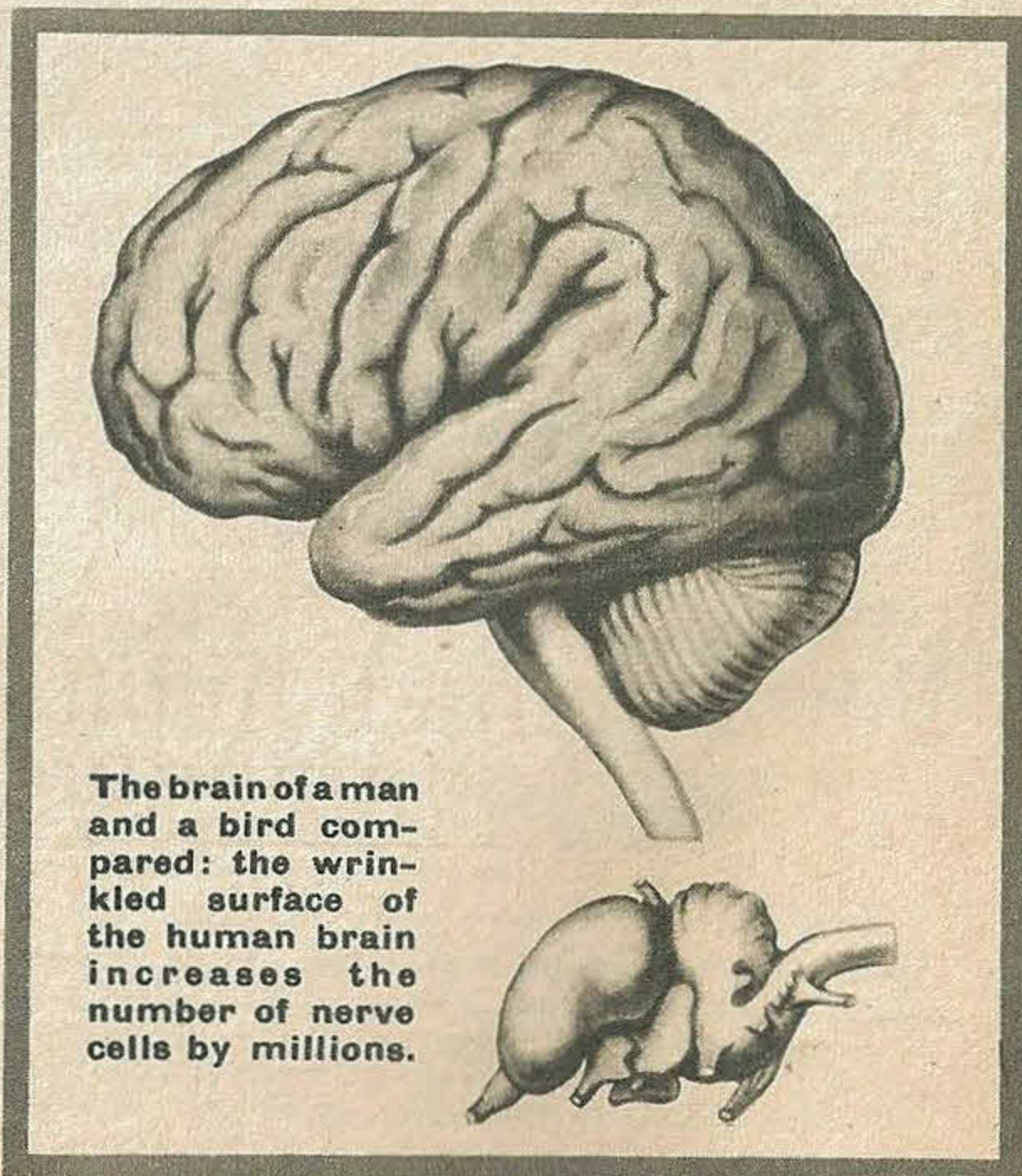
impulses which hurtle along the nerves at over 200 miles an hour. Millions of these impulses arrive at the brain every second, and they all have to be sorted out, relayed to special areas where they are interpreted, and "answered" by other impulses which travel back to the muscles to make a limb move or the mouth speak.

A large part of the information is dealt with by the lower half of the brain called the "medulla." The information the medulla receives usually comes from organs inside the body, like the heart, the lungs or the kidney.

The medulla receives the information and acts upon it without the information ever being relayed to higher parts of the brain, where it would become conscious. You do not have to think, for example, of how to breathe, nor can you will your heart to beat at a particular rate.

The medulla is a very sensitive area of the brain. Damage to it results in instantaneous death, and brain surgeons leave it strictly alone.

Behind the medulla is another part of the brain,



The brain of a man and a bird compared: the wrinkled surface of the human brain increases the number of nerve cells by millions.



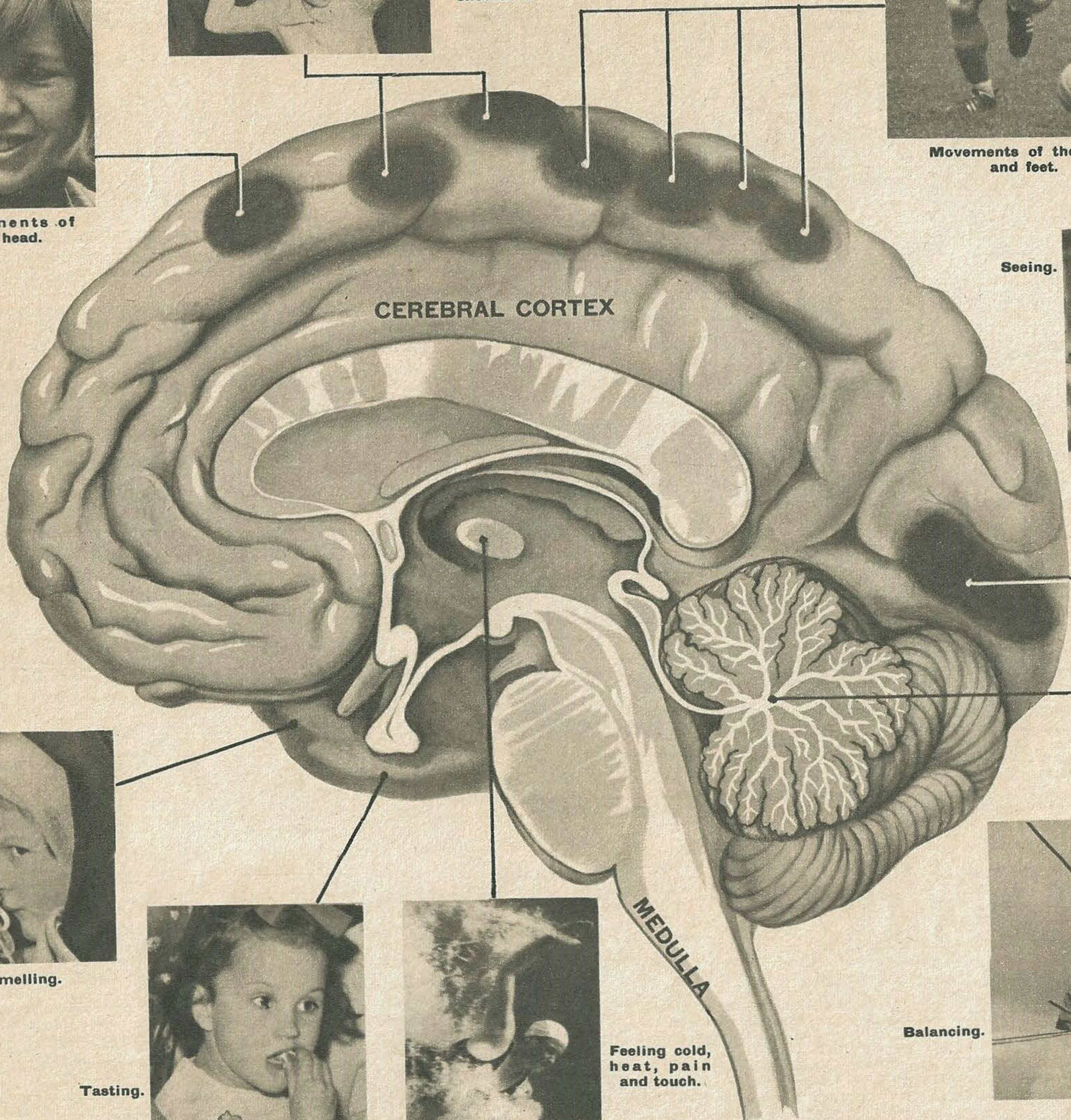
Movements of the head.



Movements of the arms and shoulders.



Movements of the legs and feet.



CEREBRAL CORTEX

MEDULLA



Seeing.



Smelling.



Tasting.



Feeling cold, heat, pain and touch.



Balancing.

Since this drawing shows the brain in section, the part of the cortex controlling hearing cannot be shown.

THE BRAIN AT WORK—Different parts control different actions and sensations

the cerebellum, whose chief function is to coordinate movements and to maintain our balance.

Since much of the general regulation of the body is taken care of by the lower half of the brain, the upper half is left free to cope with conscious things like movement, sensation and our ideas in general.

More Nerve Cells

SOME parts in the middle are concerned with tasting, smelling and feeling. But the main bulk of the upper half of the brain is made up of two wrinkled lobes called the "cerebral hemispheres." The wrinkled surface is called the "cerebral cortex," and it is in the cerebral cortex that the highest functions of the brain occur.

The wrinkles and folds in the brain increase the surface area and therefore the number of nerve cells, without increasing the general bulk of the brain. Generally speaking, the greater the number of wrinkles, the greater a person's intelligence, and in comparison with Man, the brains of animals are very smooth (left).

The height of the forehead, by the way, is no

indication of a person's abilities, and many a genius has had a very small head.

Much of the information from the sense organs is relayed to special areas in the cortex (above). The eyes alone send over two million fibres to the "visual" cortex, and there are similar hearing, feeling and tasting areas.

All the information from the sense organs has to be collected and understood by the brain and finally made conscious. Between the charted areas of the cortex are huge areas which are called "silent," not because they have nothing to do but because they do not have one specific job to do. Their job is to pass information around, to interpret it, and store ideas.

Memory Area

NO one actually knows how the brain stores ideas, and probably we will never find a "memory" area. For the remarkable thing about the brain is its ability to continue working even when large parts of the cerebral hemispheres have been removed.

Road accidents, which are unfortunately only

too common these days, often result in a person having a part of his cortex damaged. Yet the surprising thing is that after an initial period of concussion his abilities are often unimpaired and his memory as good as before.

This means that all the brain cells are together concerned with storing ideas and producing thoughts, but how this is so no one knows. In fact the great mystery of the brain is how electrical impulses can be "transformed" in the brain into ideas and thoughts.

But Man being the inventive thinker he is, perhaps we will have the answer to this problem in our lifetime.

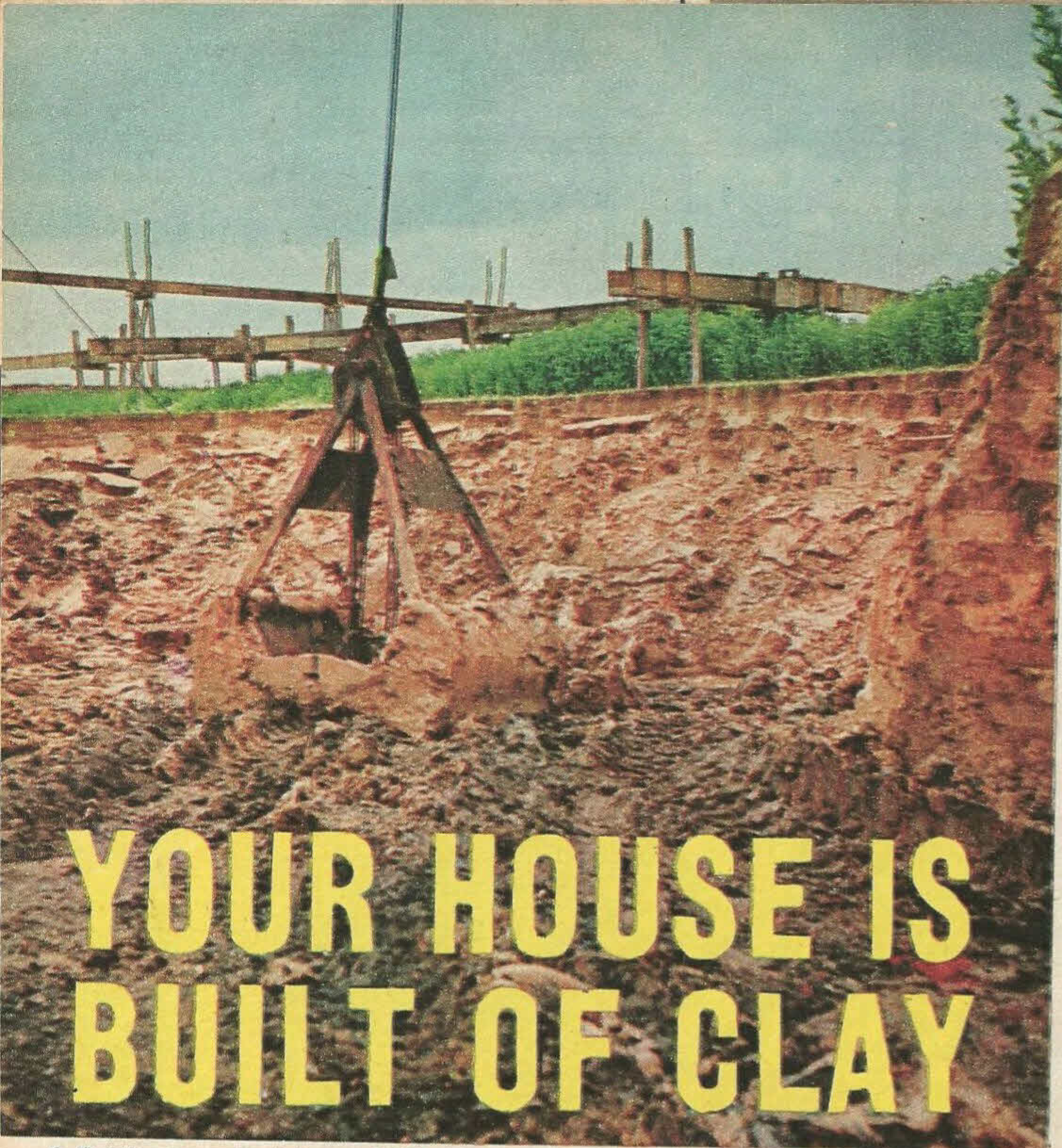
**NEXT WEEK:
WHY YOU MUST HAVE
SLEEP**

OUR COLOUR CAMERA VISITS A BRICKWORKS

SOME historians believe that brick-making was invented as long ago as 10000 B.C., by the early civilization living in the valleys of the Nile, Tigris and Euphrates. These primitive bricks, which were made of mud from the rivers, mixed with straw and dried in the sun, were used to build all the great prehistoric cities of Mesopotamia. Archaeologists excavating Ur, the City of Abraham in Mesopotamia, found brick tablets with writing describing the life of people 6,000 years ago.

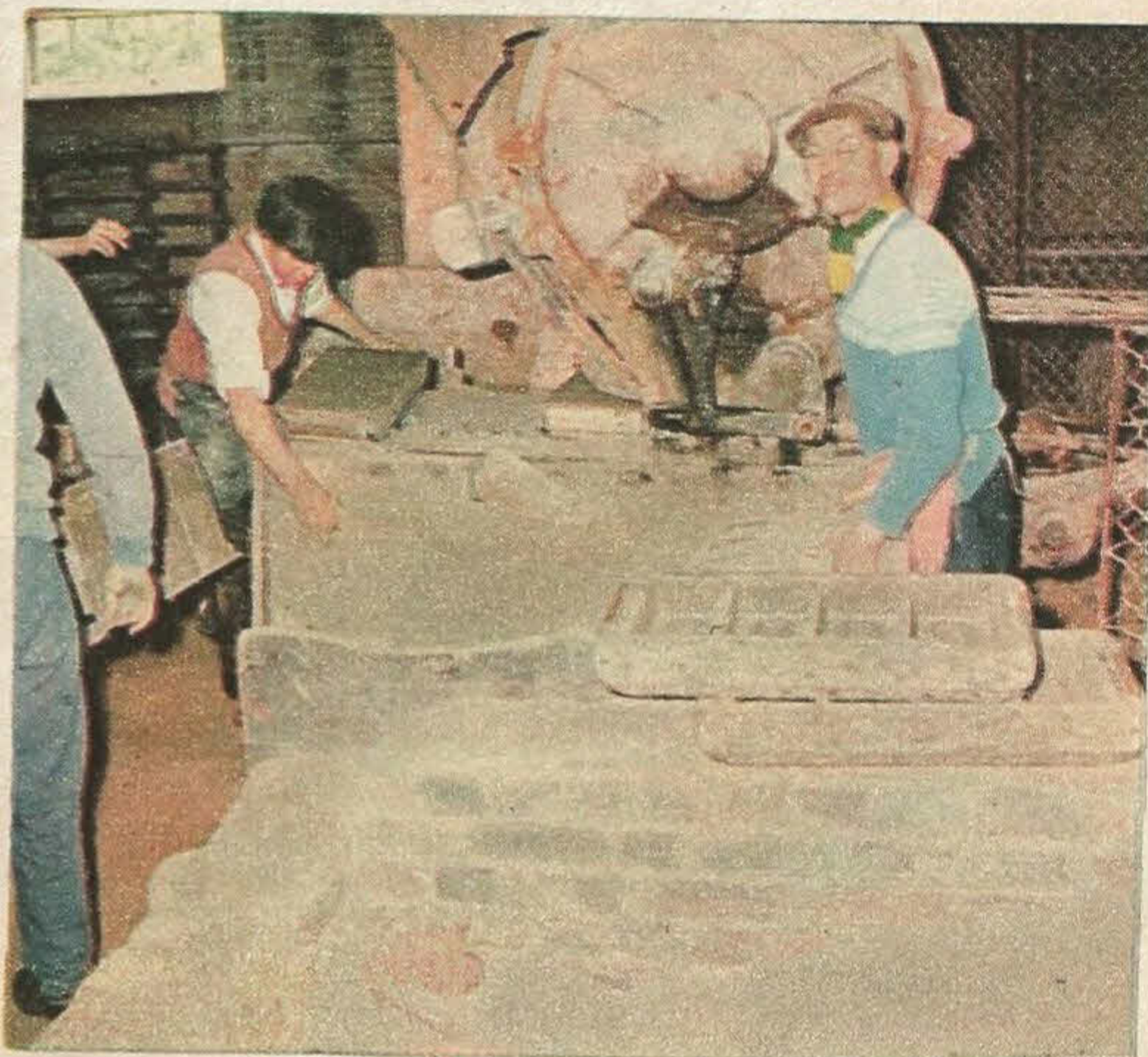
The art of making the stronger "burned" or "fired" bricks was invented much later, by the Babylonians, about 3,000 years ago. Some of their impressive buildings still survive. Yet it was not until after the Great Fire in 1666 that the city of London was rebuilt in brick.

Nowadays brick-making is a scientific process, employing all the modern techniques available. But, basically, the operation is still the same as it was long before Nebuchadnezzar.

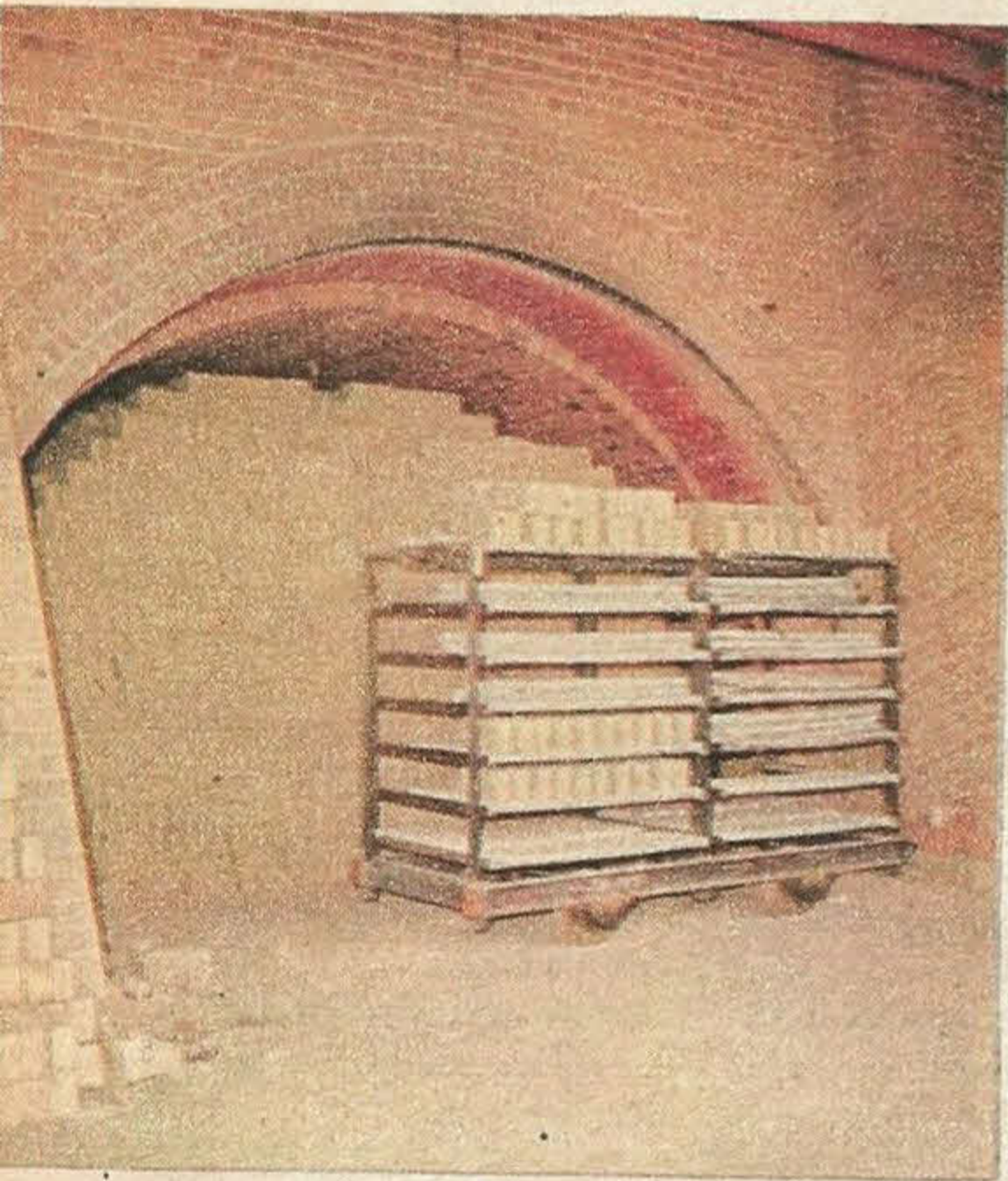


YOUR HOUSE IS BUILT OF CLAY

1. Bricks are made of clay, and different areas of Great Britain produce a variety of clays, each with their own qualities. London clay is soft, while the blue variety found in Staffordshire is tough and makes strong bricks. Raw clay from the pit, or "brick earth" as it is called, is first taken to the brickworks where it goes through a process of being washed free of stones and ground. Sometimes ashes, sand, chalk or other gritty materials are added to the mixture.



2. Above: The bricks themselves are formed in moulds as seen in the foreground. The insides of the moulds are first dusted with sand to prevent sticking. They then go into the moulding machine which has been loaded with prepared clay. The clay is pressed into the moulds and any excess is scraped off. These "green" bricks are then removed, loaded on a trolley and taken to a drying room where they remain for a day or so before being "fired."

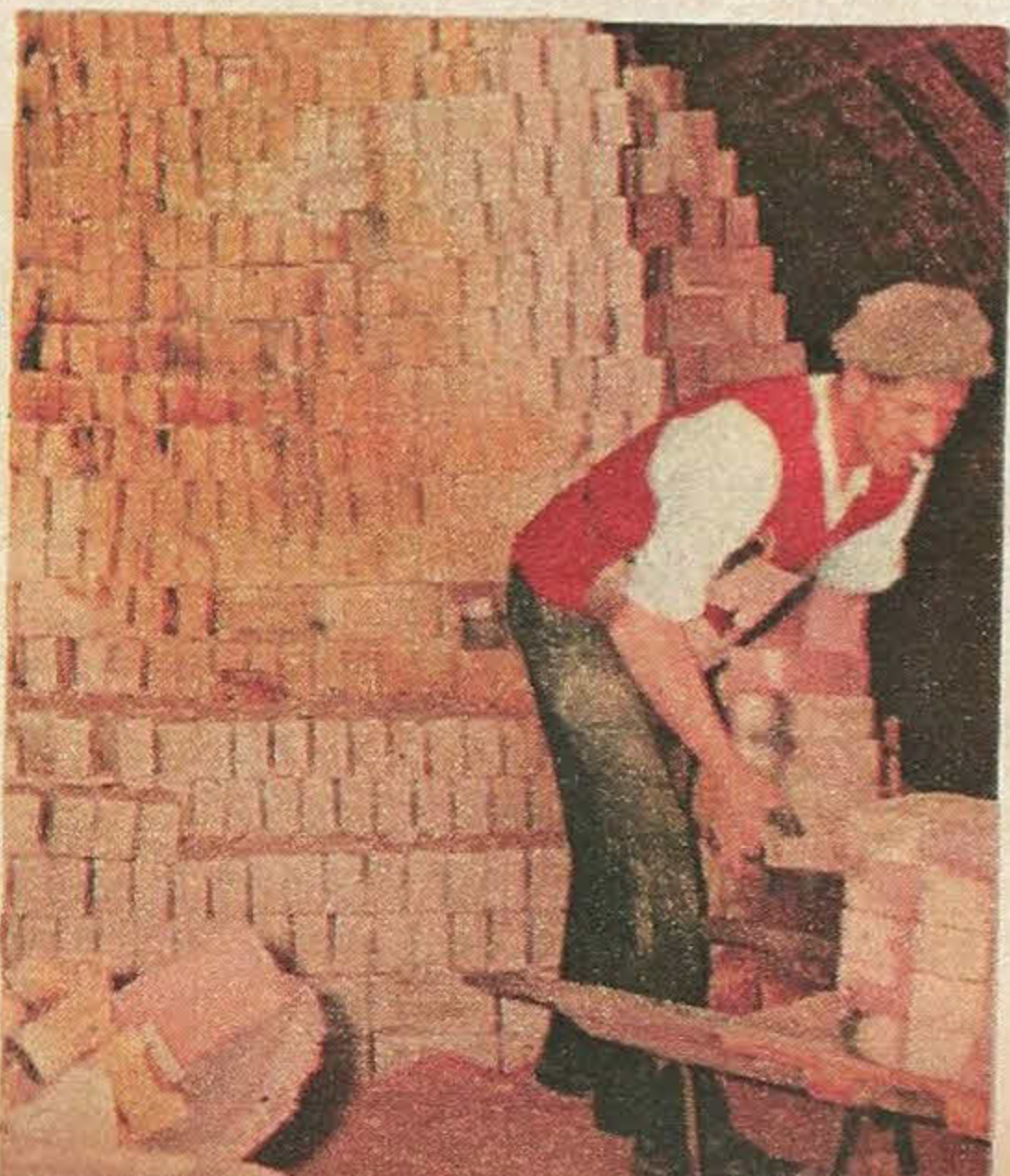


3. Left: When dry, the bricks are taken to the kilns where they will be baked. Here you see them being stacked inside, and when the kiln is full the openings will be sealed with clay to keep in the heat. A current of cold air is passed over a hot fire, and the air is thus dried and heated.

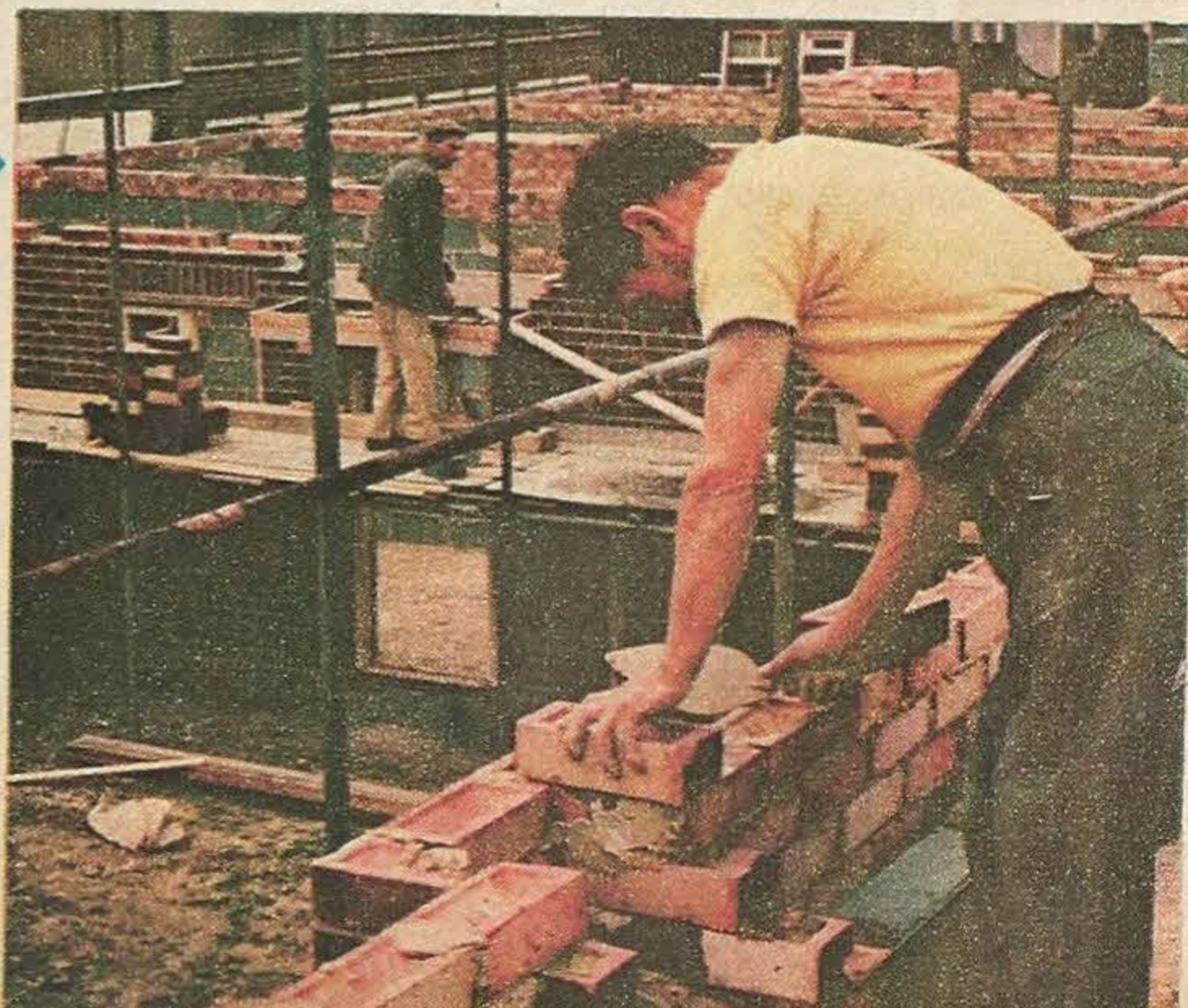


4. Left: Very high temperatures are needed for the firing and this is provided by vertical "fire holes" all around the kiln. In these holes, coal fires are lit, and kept at maximum heat. This man, on top of the kiln, is shovelling coal down into a fire hole. Firing takes about three days.

5. Right: When the fires go out, the clay seals are broken and the bricks removed. Colours denote their different qualities. The light pink bricks for example are "soft," and are only used for building interior walls. The light golden-brown bricks are harder and suitable for outside walls.



6. Finally the finished bricks reach the skilled hands of the bricklayer. On an average about 20,000 bricks are needed in the construction of an ordinary three or four-bedroomed house. Today many buildings are constructed of concrete but bricks still play an important part in building and last year more than 7,000 million were produced in Great Britain alone.



LOOK AND LEARN



FOCUS on The Wonderful Story of ENGLISH LITERATURE

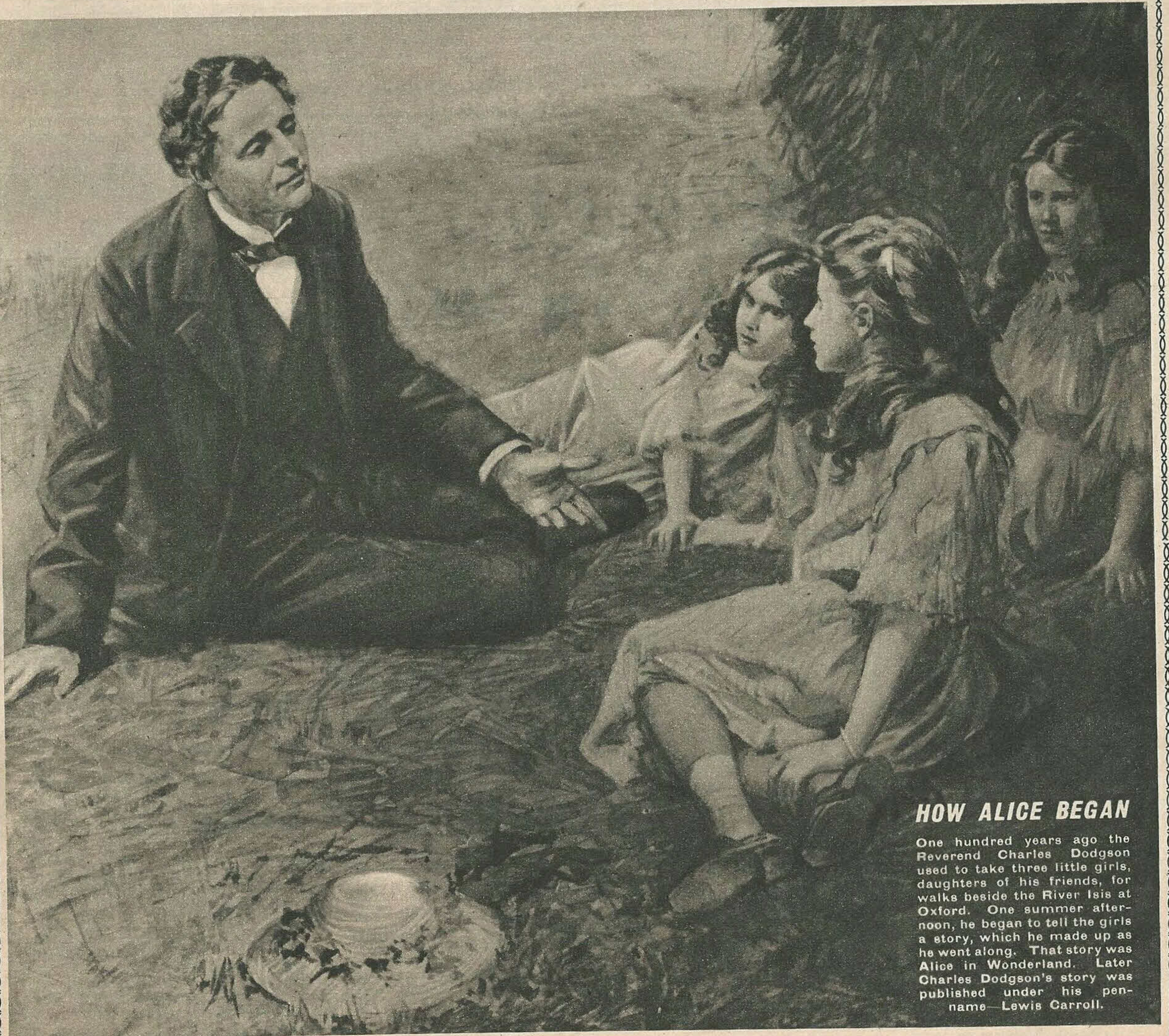
PROBABLY no literature produced by any nation in the world has excelled the literature of Britain. It is among the supreme achievements of the British people.

The literature of our land is open to all of us to flavour and enjoy. It requires no greater qualification than the ability to read. For that reason all of us are capable of enlarging and beautifying our lives by a knowledge of literature.

But all of us, too, can be equipped with better knowledge than just the ability to read if we wish to take the maximum pleasure from great literature. It is worthwhile, for instance, bringing imagination, common sense and sympathy to bear on what we are reading; to remember that every poem and book we read is influenced by the times in which it was written.

It is not always easy, however, to picture literature as a whole long vein of history in our minds; to

remember when a particular work was written or to recall what was happening in our country when it was written. So FOCUS this week presents a simple history of the men who made English literature, in their chronological order. It is far from complete and, of course, many great names have to be omitted; its purpose is to guide and assist you in seeing the whole pattern of this fascinating subject before you as you read the works of great authors.



HOW ALICE BEGAN

One hundred years ago the Reverend Charles Dodgson used to take three little girls, daughters of his friends, for walks beside the River Isis at Oxford. One summer afternoon, he began to tell the girls a story, which he made up as he went along. That story was *Alice in Wonderland*. Later Charles Dodgson's story was published under his pen-name—Lewis Carroll.

THE literature of England begins with poetry. Its authors were the Angles, Saxons and Jutes, and their habit was to have their poems (*Beowulf* is one of the best known) recited in the halls of their noblemen and soldiers. Obviously, then, the subject matter dealt with a good deal of fighting. But there was a little more to it than that. The early poems were full of imagination, of praise for Nature, of the wonder of the sea and the sky and of the pride of patriotism.

It is interesting to note that the same subjects which occupied the attention of writers 1,500 years ago still occupies their attention today.

The earliest English poet we hear of was CAEDMON. He tells us how ashamed he was when, as he sat with a circle of companions and

THREE FACES OF POETRY

THERE are three groups of poetry—Epic, Dramatic, and Lyric. Epic poetry is an extended description in grand and noble words of some great event, or of the career of a hero, or a period of history. Dramatic poetry is written for people speaking to each other and is acted. Lyric poetry was originally intended to be sung to the lyre, an ancient form of the harp. All beautiful songs come into lyric poetry.

CHAUCER AND THE AGE OF POETRY

CANTERBURY TALES: OUR FIRST GREAT EPIC

the harp was passed to him for a song, he was unable to make up a verse!

When prose (that is, literature not in verse form) came upon the scene it was at first all historical writing and all set down in Latin, the international language of scholars and writers. The great historical writer of long ago was the VENERABLE BEDE, who tells us how Augustine came to be sent to preach Christianity to the English. Bede sent people all over England to gather information for his historical writings.

The lyric was the next important arrival. A lyric is a poem written to be sung, and suddenly at the end of the thirteenth century England blazed with sweet, simple and beautiful lyrics like *Summer is icumen in* and *Lenten is come with love to town*, which you may have sung in junior school.

Soon, of course, there had to come the first

really great man, the first really brilliant writer to set the pace for England's emerging literature. He was born in London about the year 1340, and his name was GEOFFREY CHAUCER. This wonderful poet was to show by his complete mastery of English, his great humour and the breadth of his outlook, that he was the proper model for generations of his poet successors.

Chaucer's great epic was *The Canterbury Tales*, which he never finished. The language is a mixture of old English, old French words and German endings, and before you can read the Tales there are certain rules that have to be known, and even then you will need to follow the notes given with any good edition. Nevertheless, the charm of Chaucer soon turns this task into an absorbing pleasure.

In the *Prologue* to the Tales, the most brilliant part of this glorious work, Chaucer

relates how he joins a party of twenty-nine pilgrims at the Tabard Inn in Southwark as they are about to set out on a journey to Canterbury. The landlord joins them, too, and proposes that to pass the time each of them should tell two stories: the one voted the best will, on their return, have a free supper at the Tabard.

Chaucer wrote only twenty-four of the Tales—some of which are unfinished—but they provide a gem of English literature that was unequalled until the birth of William Shakespeare 200 years later.

Between those two men are many names of mark. *The Vision of Piers Plowman* was a popular reflection of fourteenth-century life accepted as the work of WILLIAM LANGLAND. MALORY collected together the legends of King Arthur; JOHN WYCLIFFE is remembered for his early translation of the Bible into English; and WILLIAM CAXTON is an important person to literature at this time because his printing press made many more books for many more people to read.

THE EARLIEST WRITERS			
Writer	Lifetime	Principal Medium	Important Work
Geoffrey Chaucer	(c. 1340-1400)	Poetry	<i>The Canterbury Tales</i>
William Langland	(c. 1330-1400)	Poetry	<i>Vision of Piers Plowman</i>
Sir Thomas Malory	(1470)	Poetry	<i>Morte d'Arthur</i>
John Wycliffe	(c. 1320-84)	Translator	Bible translation
William Tyndale	(c.1484-1536)	Translator	Bible translation
Sir Thomas More	(1478-1535)	Prose	<i>Utopia</i>



Printer's and apprentices must have held their breath as the proof of the first printed book in England came off Caxton's printing machine at Westminster in 1476. Before then, the only books were hand-written and limited in number. Now thousands would be able to enjoy new English literature and poetry, like Chaucer's *Canterbury Tales*.

THE SHAKESPEARIAN ERA

THE IMMORTAL BARD FROM STRATFORD

THE second half of the sixteenth century was the beginning of the Golden Age of English literature, crowned by WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE, the greatest poet and writer the world has ever known.

Shakespeare was the supreme genius, perhaps the most complete genius that mankind has ever produced. As a story-teller he is not famed, but he could take a situation from another source and make it immortal with his verse. It is for his characters, from Portia to Falstaff, from Hamlet to Miranda, from Macbeth to Katharina, the untamed Shrew, and for his magnificent language, so much of which has become an everyday part of our language, that he is immortal.

Indeed, so overwhelming is the dramatic work of Shakespeare that we tend to think of him only as a dramatist. In fact, had he never written a play he would still have been in the forefront of our literature with his *Sonnets*, and with his poems *Venus and Adonis* and *The Rape of Lucrece*.

It is said that "the hour shall find the man." And at the end of the sixteenth century, when education and the interest in drama and poetry were reviving, our country badly needed a man who could produce, in the language of the day, plays and poems that were not merely good, but had a touch of inspiration and genius.

Such a man was William Shakespeare. Today, to get the fullest enjoyment from his plays, you should both read them and see them on the stage. After seeing the play, try reading it for a second time.

Second Reading

At the second reading you will find many new interpretations, ideas and phrases which you may have missed at the first reading and while you were watching the play.

Above all, never make the mistake of rejecting Shakespeare. Remember, that to read his work is a real privilege for anyone born British. No Greek, no Roman, no writer in any land at any time in history equals the genius of this one-time actor from Stratford in Warwickshire.

THE ELIZABETHANS			
Writer	Lifetime	Principal Medium	Important Work
William Shakespeare	(1564-1616)	Drama, Poetry	Plays and sonnets
Christopher Marlowe	(1564-93)	Drama	<i>Dr. Faustus</i>
Edmund Spenser	(1552-99)	Poetry	<i>The Faerie Queene</i>
Francis Bacon	(1561-1626)	Essays	Essays
Philip Sidney	(1554-86)	Poetry	<i>Arcadia</i>
John Donne	(1571-1631)	Poetry	Songs and sonnets
Ben Jonson	(1573-1637)	Drama	<i>Every Man in His Humour</i>
Francis Beaumont	(1584-1616)	Drama	<i>The Knight of the Burning Pestle</i>
John Fletcher	(1579-1625)		
Philip Massinger	(1583-1640)	Drama	<i>A New Way to Pay Old Debts</i>
John Webster	(1580-1625)	Drama	<i>The Duchess of Malfi</i>

Strangely, the Elizabethan writers are more in tune with the ideas and moods of our twentieth century than are the writers of any other century. Their spirit is our spirit; their fierce love of adventure, freedom and Nature echoes much more our own ideas of life than do, for instance, the coldly inhibited people of the heavy Victorian novels.

The Elizabethan age was rich in great poets. EDMUND SPENSER'S claim to fame is his magnificent allegorical poem *The Faerie Queene*; his modest friend, SIR PHILIP SIDNEY, was both great poet and prose-writer. JOHN DONNE was a writer of lyrical poetry of fine and subtle shape. But his work is sometimes complicated and difficult to read, and should be reserved for advanced study.

Born in the same year as Shakespeare, CHRISTOPHER MARLOWE, a Canterbury shoemaker's son, wasted his genius in bad living yet still revealed a brilliant imagination and pomp of language with remarkable dramas

like *Tamburlaine the Great* and *Dr. Faustus*, who sold his body and soul to the devil for twenty-four years.

Another famous dramatist was BEN JONSON, whose chief fault was that he was too much of a scholarly man ever to become warmly human. Two friends of Shakespeare's and Jonson's were FRANCIS BEAUMONT and JOHN FLETCHER, who between them wrote many plays, and a comedy playwright who was an associate of both men was PHILIP MASSINGER.

Poetry, drama—and now the field of prose, led by the philosopher-writer FRANCIS BACON, LORD VERULAM, who chose the essay as his literary vehicle. The essayist just takes a subject that comes into his head and proceeds to think quietly about it on paper, embellishing it with wit and wisdom as he goes along. This was a prose form which, as we shall see, was to be used increasingly during the coming years.



Shakespeare's plays are near-perfection. In addition to the beautiful poetry they have drama and comedy, and a wonderful range of characters like the tragic Moor Othello (above) and the fat Falstaff (right)

THE WORKS OF WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

Early Dramatic Work	
<i>Love's Labour's Lost</i>	1591
<i>Two Gentlemen of Verona</i>	1591
<i>The Comedy of Errors</i>	1592
<i>Romeo and Juliet</i>	1592
* <i>King Henry the Sixth (Part I)</i>	1592
* <i>King Henry the Sixth (Part II)</i>	1592
* <i>King Henry the Sixth (Part III)</i>	1592
<i>King Richard the Third</i>	1593
<i>King Richard the Second</i>	1593
* <i>Titus Andronicus</i>	1594
<i>The Merchant of Venice</i>	1594
<i>King John</i>	1594

The Development of Dramatic Power

<i>A Midsummer Night's Dream</i>	1594-5
<i>All's Well that Ends Well</i>	1595
<i>The Taming of the Shrew</i>	1595
<i>King Henry the Fourth (Part I)</i>	1597
<i>King Henry the Fourth (Part II)</i>	1597
<i>The Merry Wives of Windsor</i>	1597
<i>King Henry the Fifth</i>	1598

Maturity of Genius

<i>Much Ado About Nothing</i>	1599
<i>As You Like It</i>	1599
<i>Twelfth Night</i>	1600
<i>Julius Caesar</i>	1601
<i>Hamlet</i>	1602
<i>Troilus and Cressida</i>	1603

The Highest Themes of Tragedy

<i>Othello</i>	1604
<i>Measure for Measure</i>	1604
<i>Macbeth</i>	1606
<i>King Lear</i>	1607
* <i>Timon of Athens</i>	1608
* <i>Pericles</i>	1608
<i>Antony and Cleopatra</i>	1608
<i>Coriolanus</i>	1609

The Last Plays

<i>Cymbeline</i>	1610
<i>The Winter's Tale</i>	1611
<i>The Tempest</i>	1611
* <i>King Henry the Eighth</i>	—

* Written in collaboration with another

LOOK and LEARN

Focus on ENGLISH LITERATURE

AGE OF POETRY 7th-16th centuries:



CAEDMON, the first poet, is known to us through the works of BEDE, historian of the eighth century.



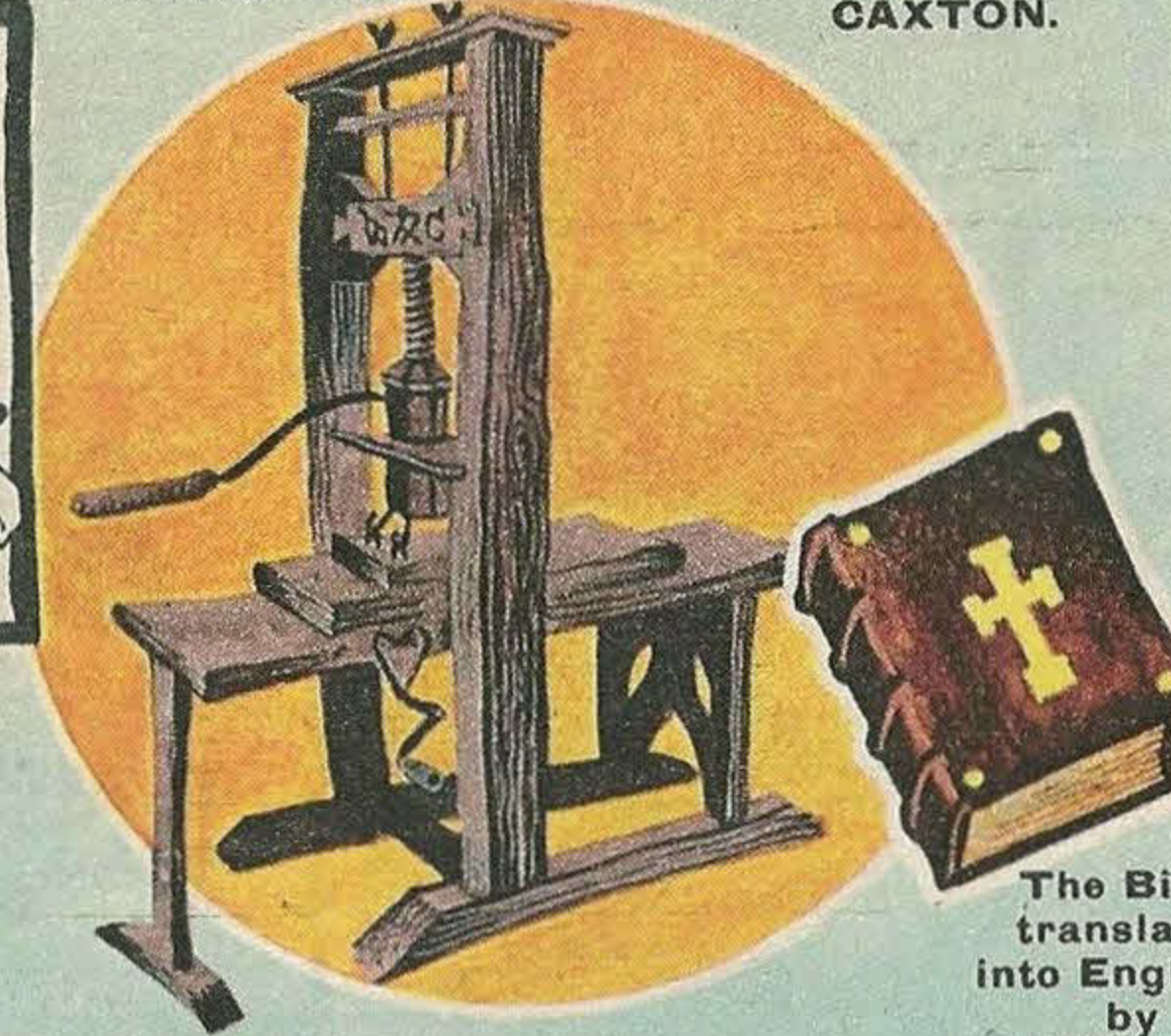
GEOFFREY CHAUCER "Canterbury Tales."



MALORY "Morte d'Arthur."



Printing introduced into England in 1476 by CAXTON.



The Bible translated into English by TYNDALE.



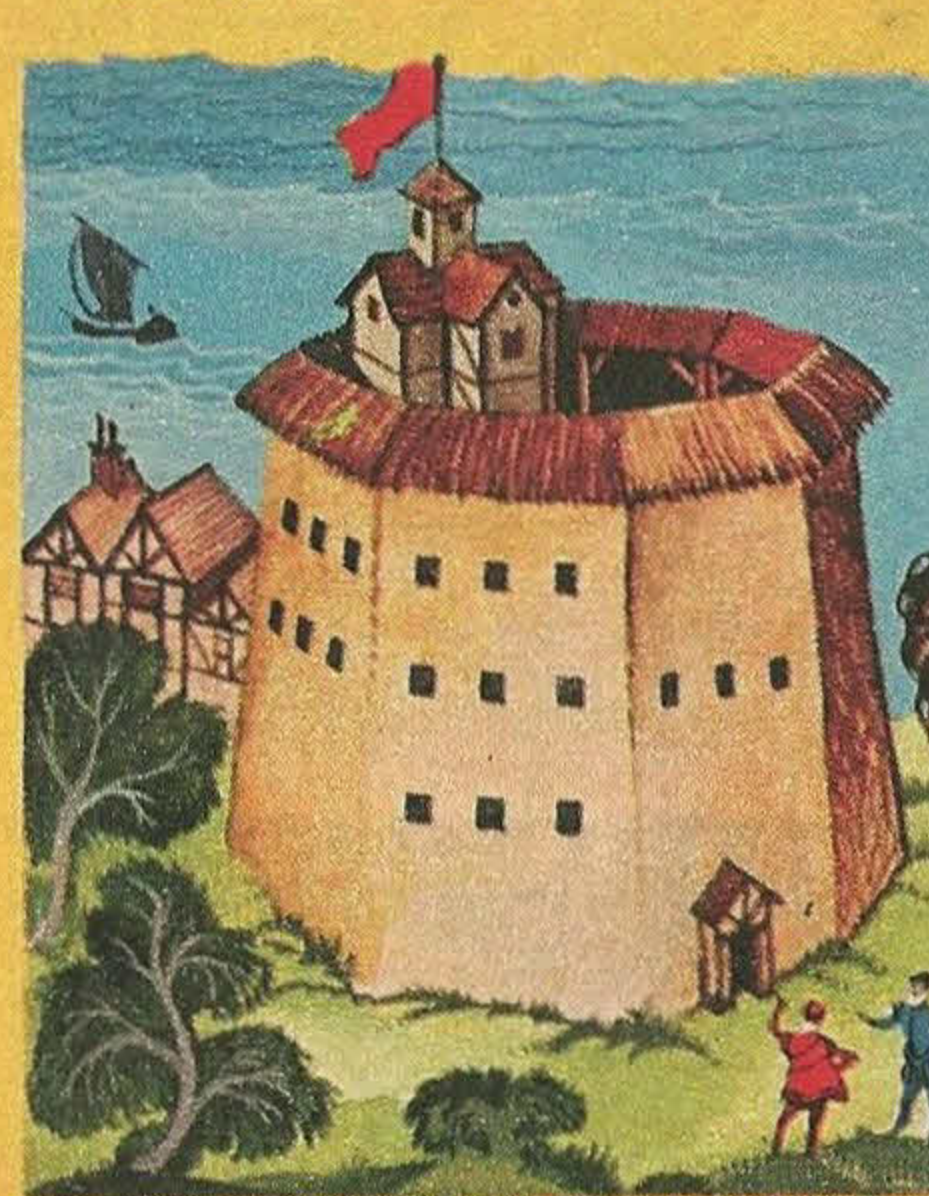
THOMAS MORE "Utopia" 1516.



SIR PHILIP SIDNEY sonnets.

EDMUND SPENSER "The Faerie Queene" 1590.

AGE OF ELIZABETHAN THEATRE 16th-17th century:

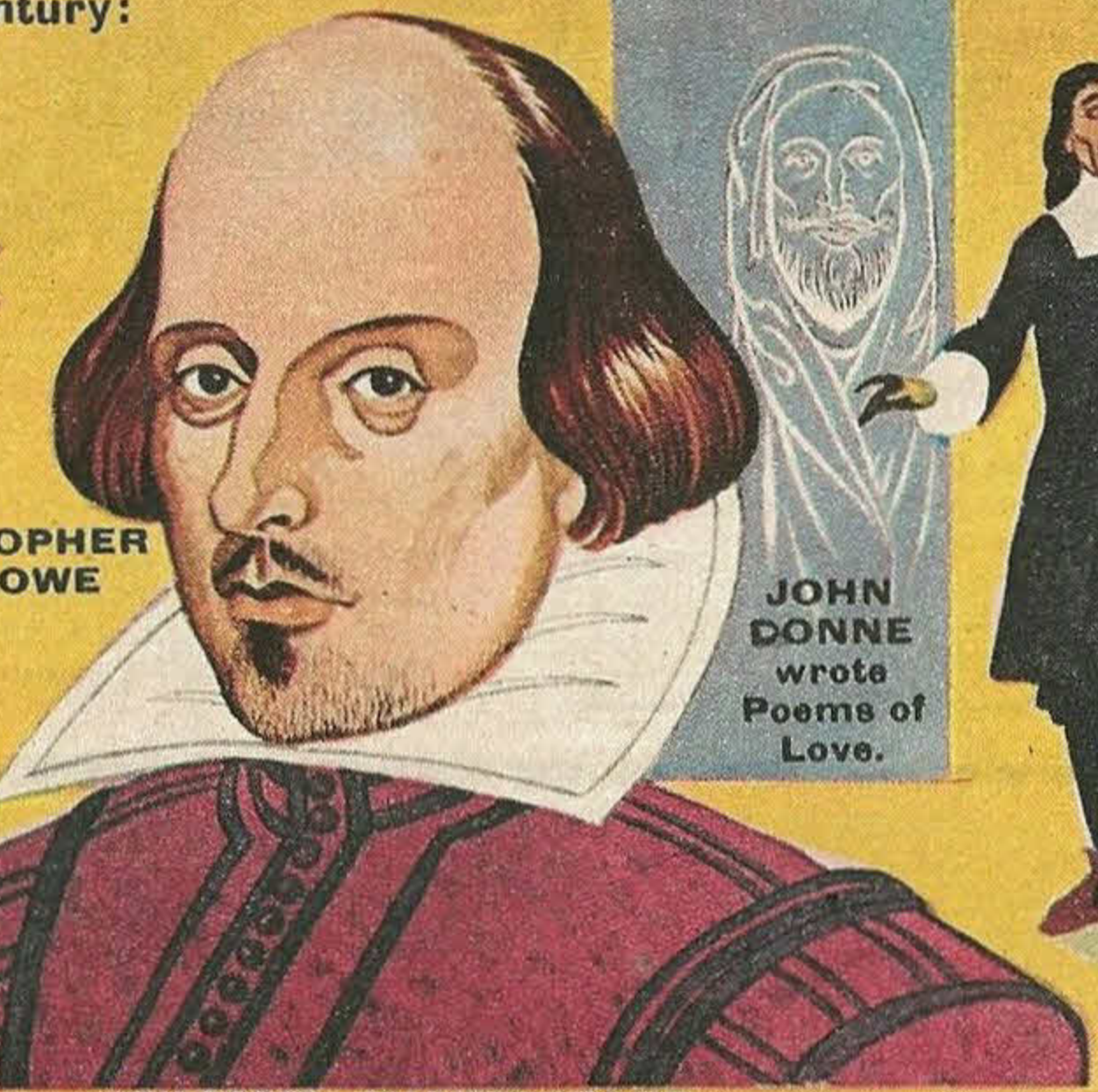


The Globe Theatre, London.



CHRISTOPHER MARLOWE

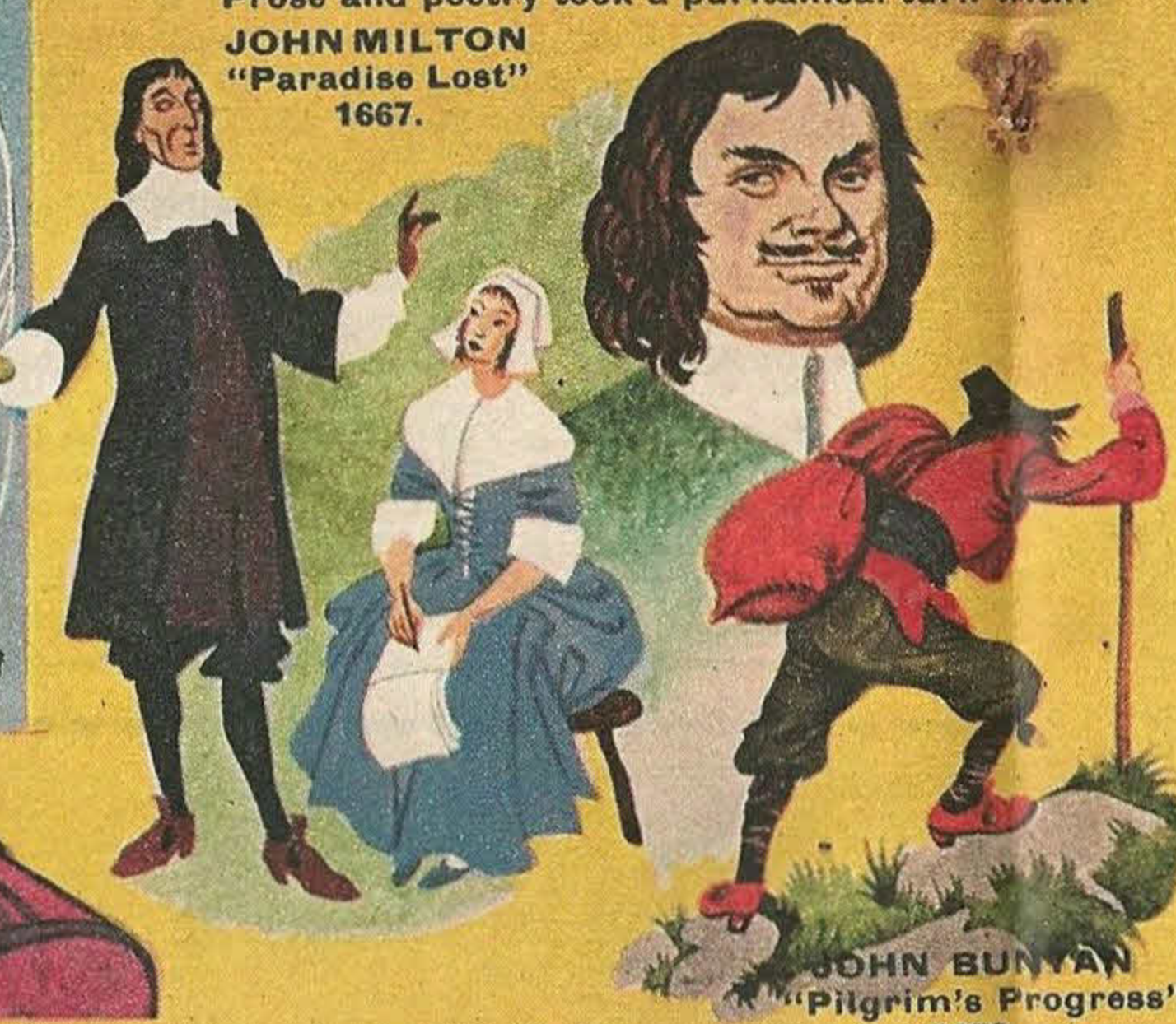
BEN JONSON



WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE



JOHN DONNE wrote Poems of Love.



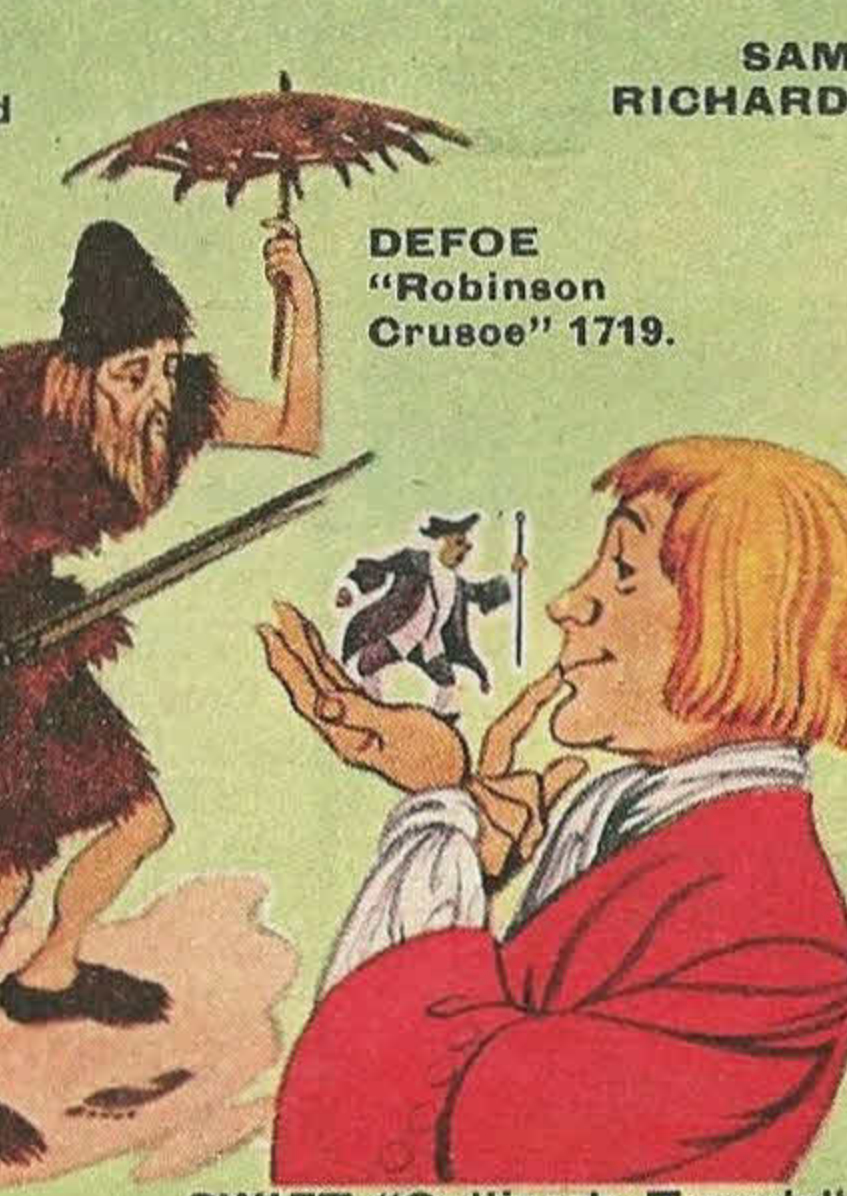
Prose and poetry took a puritanical turn with: JOHN MILTON "Paradise Lost" 1667.

JOHN BUNYAN "Pilgrim's Progress" 1678.

BIRTH OF THE NOVEL 18th century:



ADDISON and STEELE

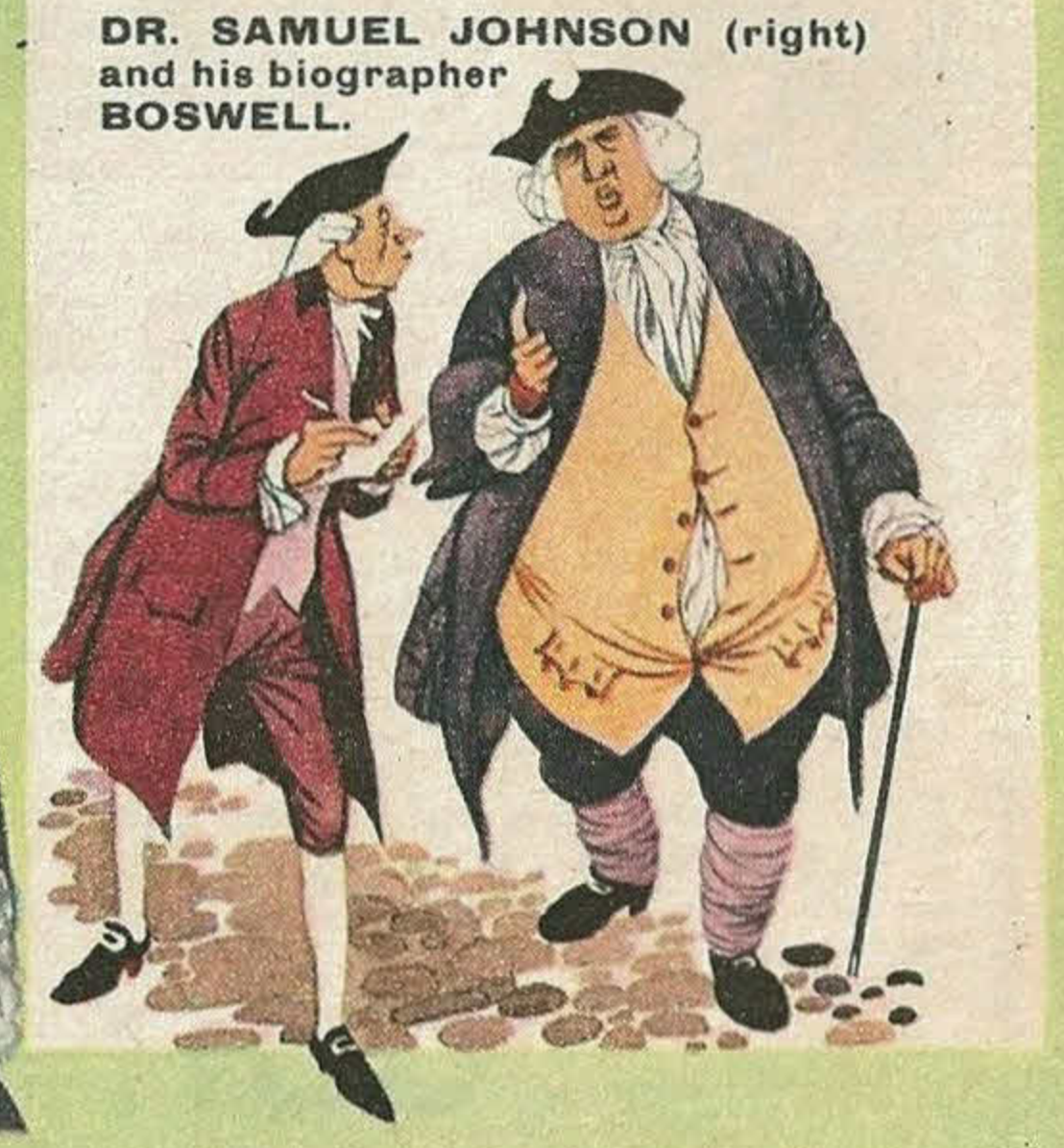


DEFOE "Robinson Crusoe" 1719.



SAMUEL RICHARDSON

HENRY FIELDING "Tom Jones" 1749.



DR. SAMUEL JOHNSON (right) and his biographer BOSWELL.

SWIFT "Gulliver's Travels" 1726.

COMEDY Restoration drama was revived by lively farces.



GOLDSMITH "She Stoops to Conquer" 1773.

AGE OF ROMANCE 18th and 19th centuries:



BYRON

BURNS

KEATS

SHELLEY



SIR WALTER SCOTT "Ivanhoe" 1819.



COLERIDGE and WORDSWORTH (the Lake poets).



JANE AUSTEN "Pride and Prejudice" 1813.



TENNYSON

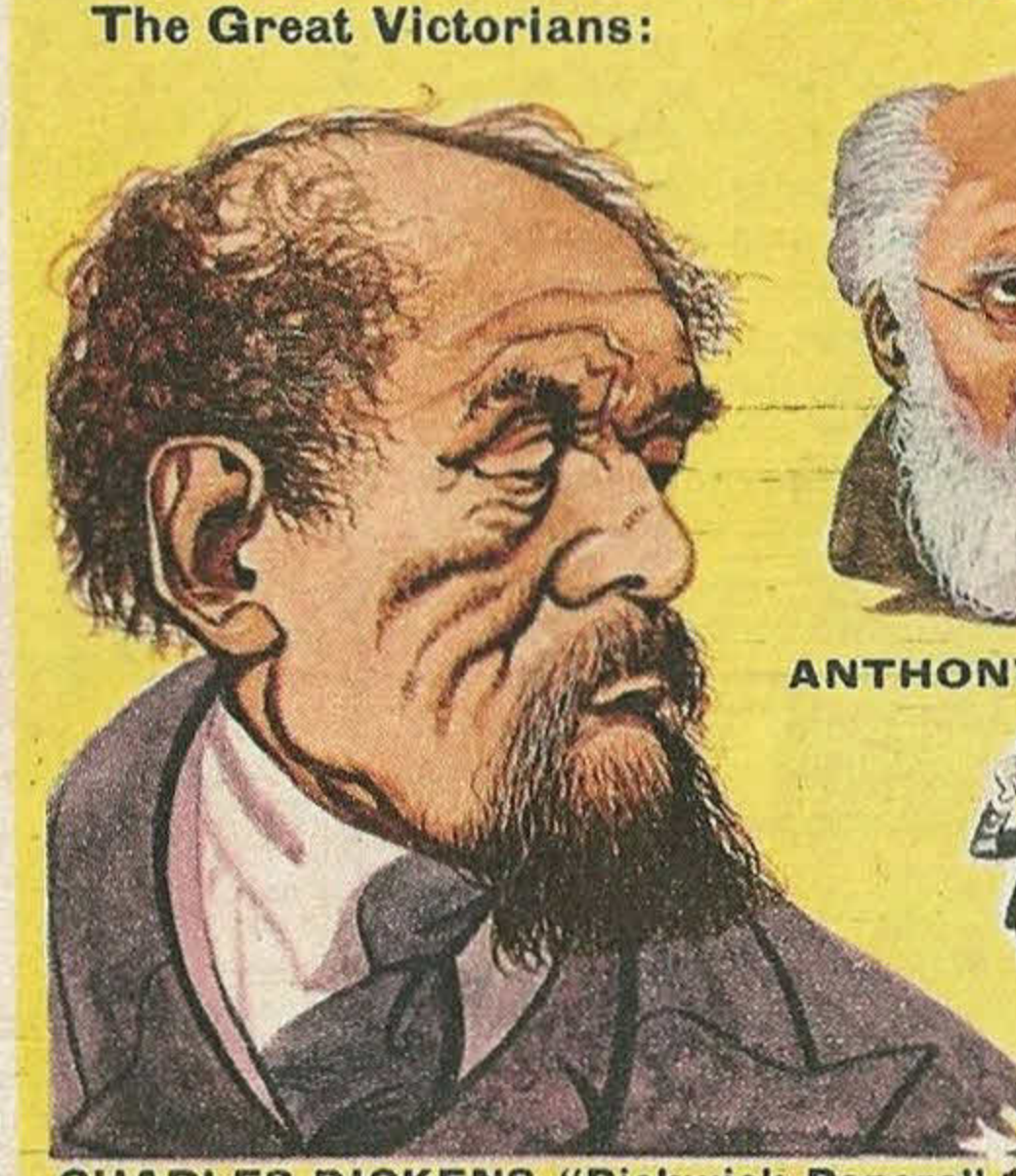
ROSSETTI



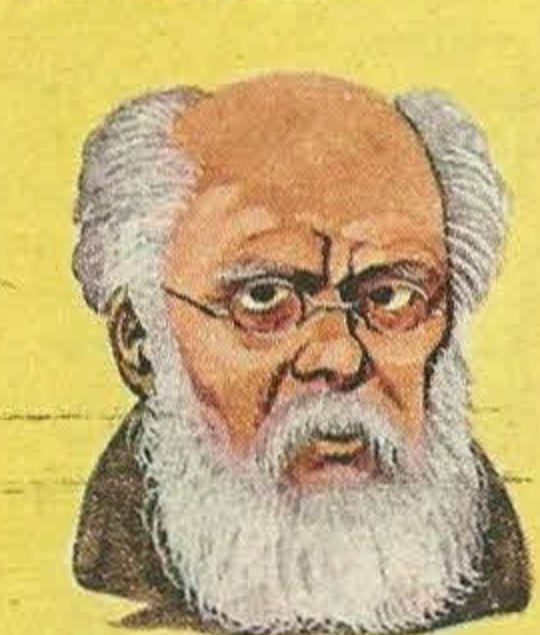
BROWNING

SWINBURNE

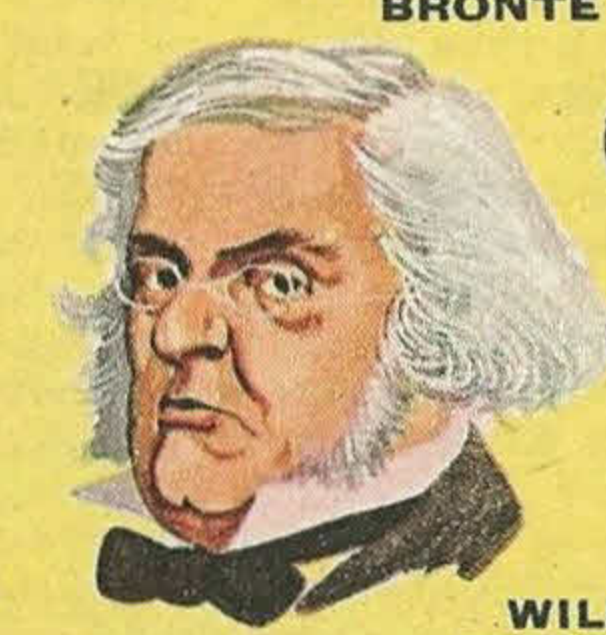
GOLDEN AGE OF THE NOVEL The Great Victorians:



CHARLES DICKENS "Pickwick Papers" 1836, "Oliver Twist" 1838, "David Copperfield" 1850.

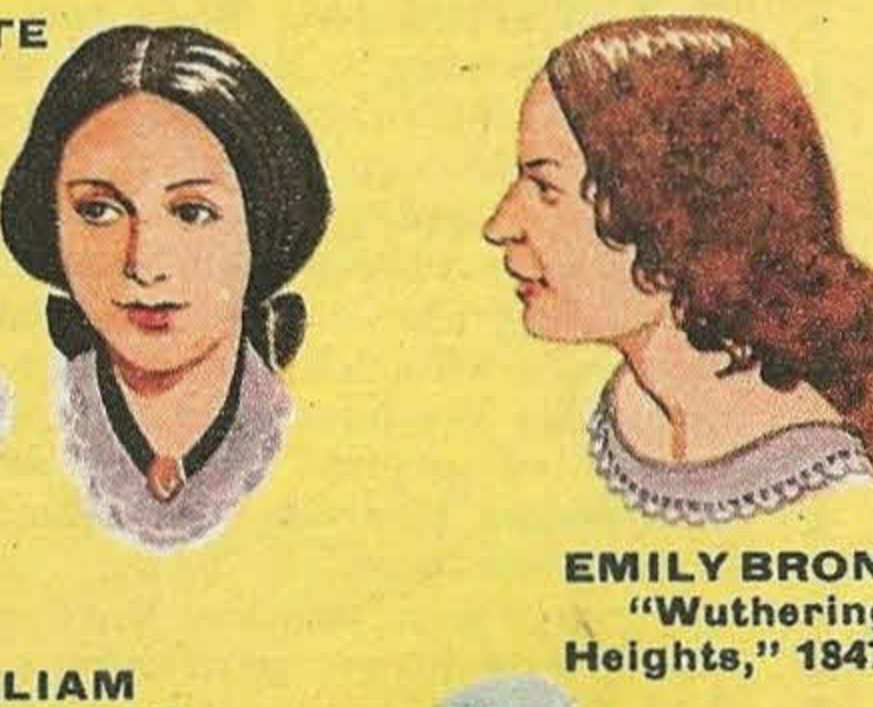


ANTHONY TROLLOPE



WILLIAM MAKEPEACE THACKERAY "Vanity Fair."

CHARLOTTE BRONTË



EMILY BRONTË "Wuthering Heights," 1847.

CHILDREN'S NOVELS

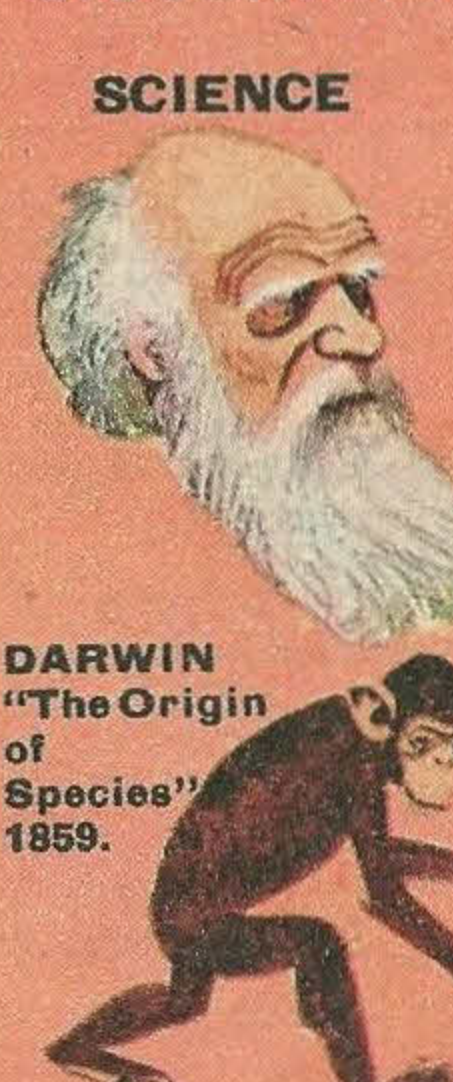
HUGHES "Tom Brown's School-days" 1857.



LEWIS CARROLL "Alice in Wonderland" 1865

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON "Treasure Island" 1883.

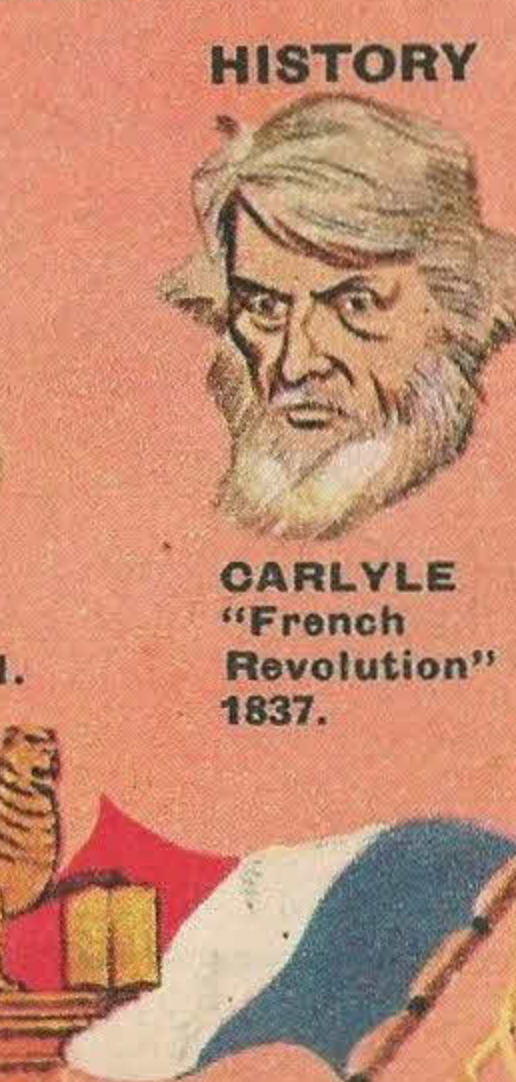
VICTORIAN AGE OF REASON



DARWIN "The Origin of Species" 1859.

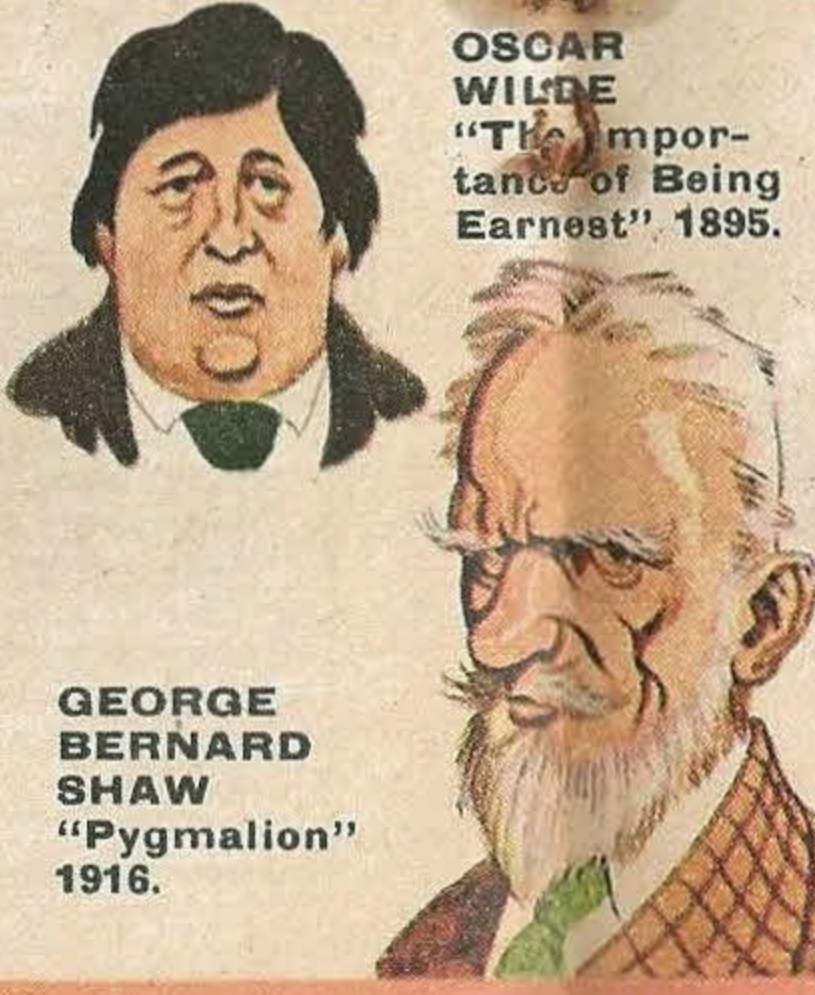


RUSKIN "Stones of Venice" 1851.



CARLYLE "French Revolution" 1837.

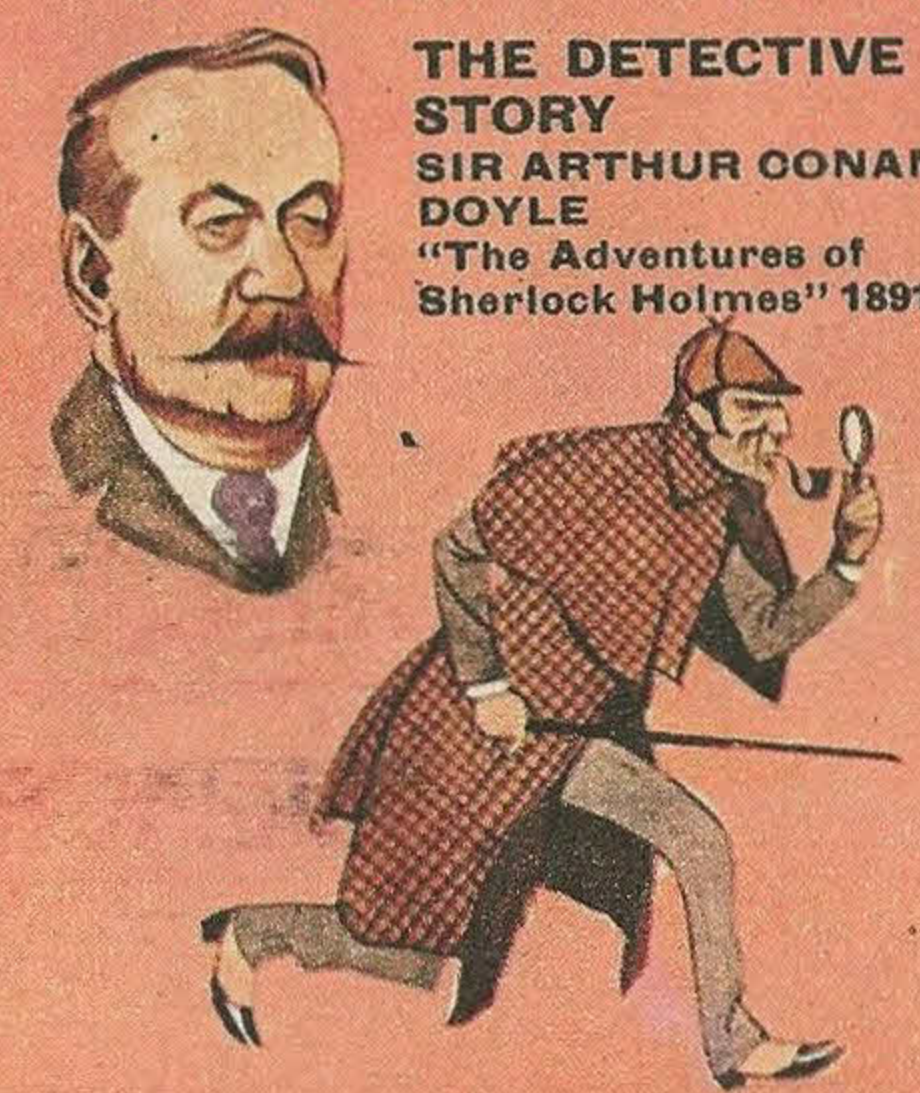
THEATRICAL REVIVAL



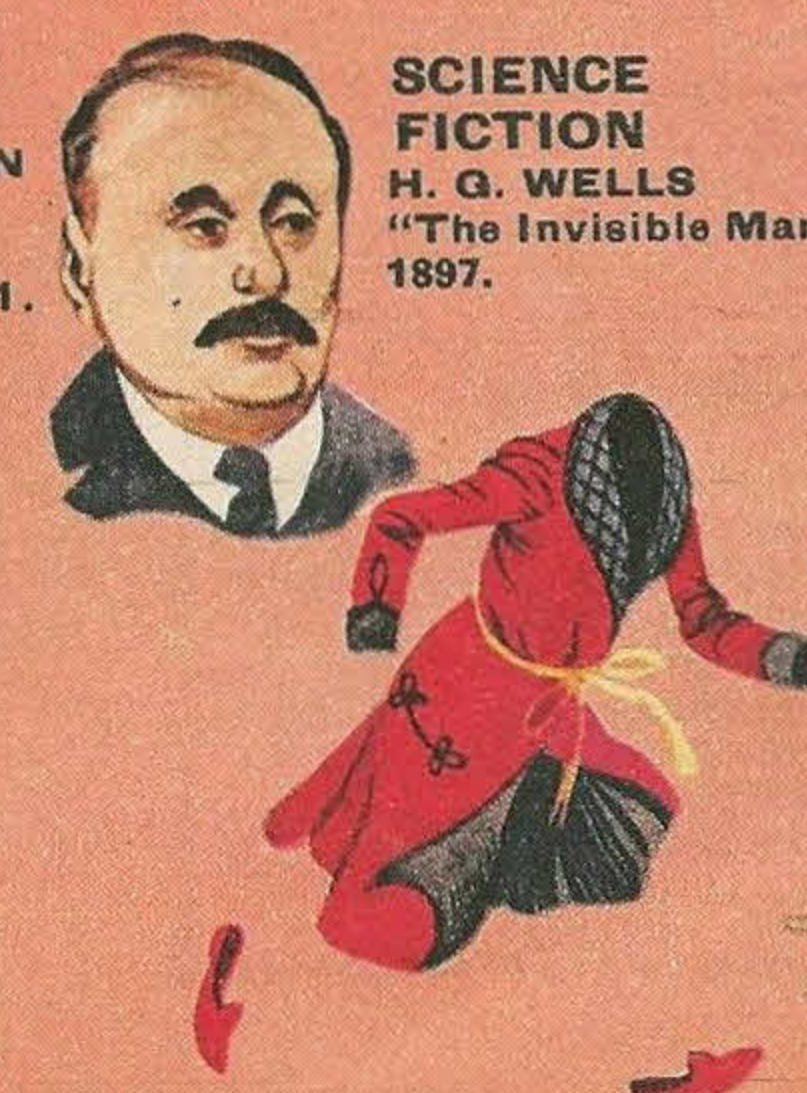
OSCAR WILDE "The Importance of Being Earnest" 1895.

GEORGE BERNARD SHAW "Pygmalion" 1916.

20th CENTURY: NEW TRENDS



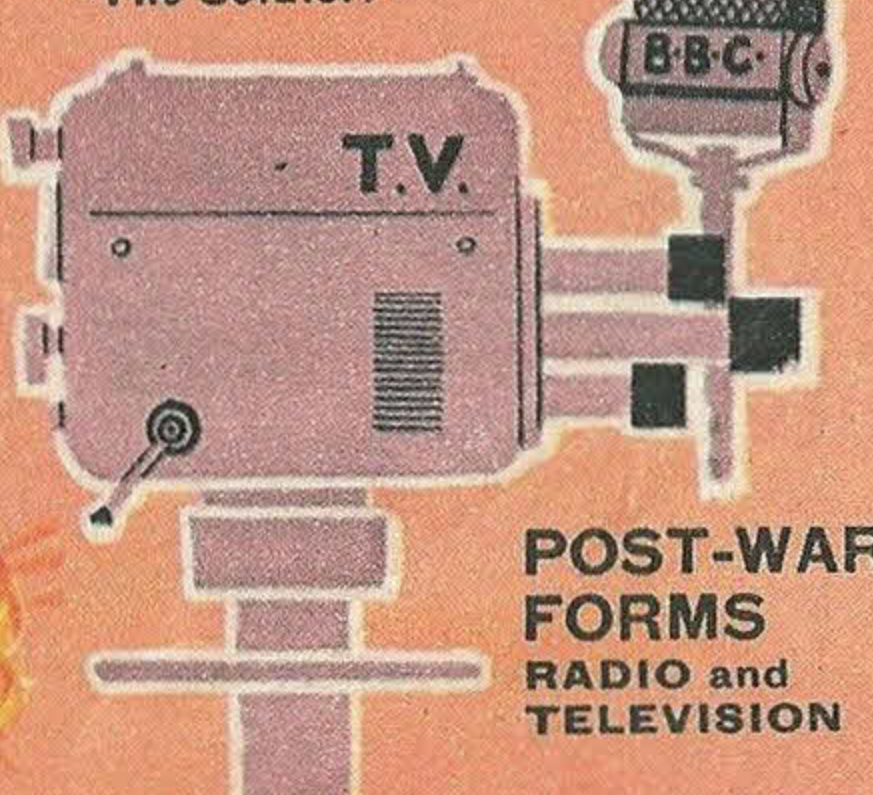
THE DETECTIVE STORY SIR ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE "The Adventures of Sherlock Holmes" 1891.



SCIENCE FICTION H. G. WELLS "The Invisible Man" 1897.



FIRST WORLD WAR 1914-18. RUPERT BROOKE "The Soldier."



POST-WAR FORMS RADIO and TELEVISION



The diary of Samuel Pepys (1633-1703) is a classic of English Literature. Pepys recorded in his diary scenes of everyday life during the Restoration, including family events such as the painting of his wife's portrait (above).

MILTON AND THE PURITANS

SOMBRE DAYS FOR OUR WRITERS

AS the story of our literature unfolds, we see poetry giving way to drama as a means of expression. Then come new developments in poetry, together with the introduction of the prose form of writing. For a time poetry is the most popular art form; the advent of the novel is still to come.

We can use these changes as landmarks along the route, the milestones being the several great men who dominated the scene every few centuries. We have seen how Chaucer set the pattern of poetry for 200 years, and how Shakespeare bestrode Elizabethan achievement in the poetic-dramatic form.

We have seen, too, how the events of the time moulded the literature of the time. Elizabethan plays, like Elizabethan times, were adventurous, gay, swashbuckling affairs. What came after the Elizabethan era was by contrast sombre and gloomy: strict Puritanism grounded in Old Testament ideas and suspicious of the very word enjoyment conditioned English thought and English ways and, inevitably, English literature.

The man who dominates this era is JOHN MILTON, the blind poet, who ranks second only to Shakespeare in genius. He was alive when Shakespeare was alive—yet how different were the two men, their work, and the times in which they were in their prime!

Milton was the mouthpiece of solemn Puritanism. His poetry sounds like austere Church music and is guided by his literal interpretation of the Bible. Milton's great poem is *Paradise Lost*, based on the Biblical Fall of Man, an unapproached epic of our language.

Another deeply religious Biblical man was

JOHN BUNYAN, a tinker and a zealous Puritan famous for *The Pilgrim's Progress*, in which Man, tasting all the world's delights and pleasures, finds that the best way to live after all is by religion.

Two important poets of the Age of Milton are JOHN DRYDEN and ALEXANDER POPE. Dryden was also a dramatist and a writer of prose. In *Absalom and Achitophel* he attacks the people proposing a scheme for Charles II's illegitimate son, the Duke of Monmouth, to succeed to the throne instead of Charles's brother James, later James II.

Alexander Pope was a satirist (we hear much about satirists these days), with a scorching way of ridiculing people he did not like, in punchy, rhythmic verse. To him our language owes a number of its everyday expressions, like "To err is human," "A little learning is a dangerous thing," "Fools rush in where angels fear to tread," and "Hope springs eternal in the human breast."

Almost everyone at some time in their lives writes a diary, and SAMUEL PEPYS, Secretary of the Admiralty, and JOHN EVELYN achieved fame with theirs. Pepys wrote his diary in code, which, when it was deciphered 122 years after his death, proved a remarkable document about the London life of his time.

After the fall of Cromwell's Commonwealth and the Restoration of Charles II to the throne a "new wave" of wit and cynicism came into literature, mostly through the theatre. The writers responsible for this are called the Restoration Dramatists, and they include WYCHERLEY, CONGREVE, SIR JOHN VANBRUGH and GEORGE FARQUHAR.

THE BIRTH OF

BOOKS AND

UNTIL the dawn of the eighteenth century no one in England had read a novel—simply because novels had never been written. Several people are credited with having introduced this new form of literature and probably the most likely claimant for the title of Father of the English Novel was DANIEL DEFOE, whose name everyone knows and whose *Robinson Crusoe* everyone has read.

Defoe, too, has rightly been called the Father of English Journalism, another new form of literature born in his lively century. He was a journalist by profession and had the reporter's instinctive eye for a newspaper "story."

Other writers quickly followed Defoe with their novels. DEAN SWIFT wrote *Gulliver's Travels* as a political satire, a fact that most of us forget nowadays because the story is so delightful. Then came SAMUEL RICHARDSON, a little-read author today; HENRY FIELDING, whose *Tom Jones* was made into a film this year, more than 200 years after it was written; and three important humorists, OLIVER GOLDSMITH, LAURENCE STERNE and TOBIAS SMOLLETT.

New Techniques

JOURNALISM, the new literature, was the literary form adopted by SIR RICHARD STEELE who started *The Tatler* and *The Spectator* magazines. His chief and most memorable contributor was the polished stylist JOSEPH ADDISON.

All sorts of new writing techniques now crowd the scene. EDWARD GIBBON made history fascinating with his mammoth *Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire*. The FOURTH EARL OF CHESTERFIELD wrote some *Letters To His Son* which have become classics. EDMUND BURKE, the great eighteenth-century politician, wrote several important works, including *Reflections On The French*

THE NOVEL

MAGAZINES FOR EVERYONE

EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY WRITERS

Writer	Lifetime	Principal Medium	Important Work
Samuel Johnson	(1709-84)	Prose, Poetry	Lives of the Poets
James Boswell	(1740-95)	Prose, Biography	Life of Samuel Johnson
Dean Swift	(1667-1745)	Novel	Gulliver's Travels
Daniel Defoe	(1659-1731)	Novel	Robinson Crusoe
Oliver Goldsmith	(1728-74)	Drama, novel, poetry	The Vicar of Wakefield
Robert Burns	(1759-96)	Poetry	Poems
William Cowper	(1731-1800)	Poetry	John Gilpin
Edward Gibbon	(1737-94)	History	Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire
William Blake	(1757-1827)	Poetry	Songs of Innocence
Richard Sheridan	(1751-1816)	Drama	School for Scandal
Thomas Gray	(1716-71)	Poetry	Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard
Sir Richard Steele	(1672-1729)	Prose	Essays
Joseph Addison	(1672-1719)	Prose	Essays
Edmund Burke	(1729-97)	Prose	Reflections on the French Revolution
Thomas Paine	(1737-1809)	Prose	The Rights of Man



The Vicar of Wakefield reproves his wife and daughter for dressing in finery for church when they have lost all their money, in Goldsmith's delightfully humorous tale, "The Vicar of Wakefield."

"Tom Jones," the eighteenth century novel by Henry Fielding is one of the finest stories in the English language. It was recently made into a film. On the left Tom Jones is introduced to Sophie Western by her father.

Revolution, and THOMAS PAINE (*The Rights of Man*) provoked stimulating political thought. The study of political economy was begun by ADAM SMITH with *The Wealth of Nations*.

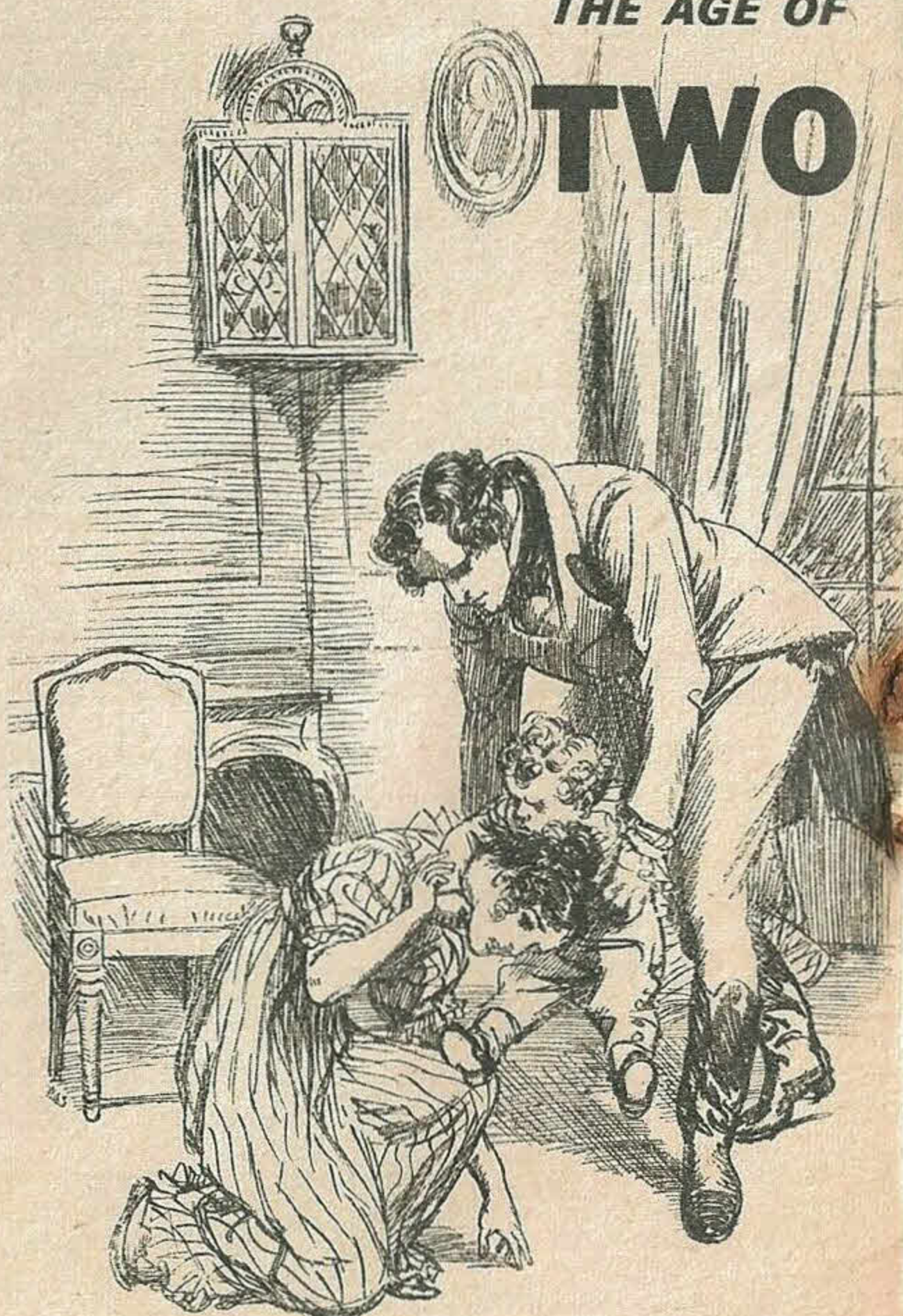
The middle of the eighteenth century is presided over by a man among whose many claims to fame was a dictionary. His name is DR. SAMUEL JOHNSON, whose sometimes narrow and prejudiced, but always forceful and learned views, were recorded by his brilliant biographer JAMES BOSWELL in the course of some 600,000 words.

The playwrights were led by RICHARD BRINSLEY SHERIDAN, a master of artificial comedy as portrayed in *The Rivals* and *School for Scandal*. The poets, too, were most varied.

THOMAS GRAY'S *Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard* shows deep reflection; WILLIAM BLAKE wrote visionary poems and lovely poems, too, about children; and, as every Scotsman knows, ROBERT BURNS wrote pure poetry with a lyric gift that is the glory of Scotland. Everywhere the Tree of Literature spread its branches and prepared for rapid growth.

THE AGE OF

TWO



ROMANCE

MEN CHANGE THE TIDE

IN the year 1798 a book of poems called *Lyrical Ballads* was published. Its authors were WILLIAM WORDSWORTH and SAMUEL TAYLOR COLERIDGE, and today we recognize that their book ushered in a new and exciting age not only in poetry but in the whole story of English literature.

Wordsworth and Coleridge had planned their book over a long period. Coleridge had said that he would write of supernatural things (*The Ancient Mariner* was his principal contribution) and Wordsworth of everyday objects and incidents. Such subjects were quite new; for young poets not to write about "heavy" things like Greek legends or current politics was to be practically revolutionary.

This new period thus begun in our literature by Wordsworth and Coleridge is sometimes called the Romantic Movement. It took our literature from the town to the countryside, from centuries of satire and moralizing to a new

era of description and song. Even the language of this new poetry was different; instead of the complicated, elaborate vocabulary of men like Dryden and Pope, Wordsworth and Coleridge used simple, real words that rang home their message.

Wordsworth was undoubtedly one of our greatest poets, nevertheless, some of his poems are poor. Many other poets and writers, following the Romantic Movement, took their themes from the world of Nature, or, like Coleridge, from the supernatural world of the imagination. Wordsworth and Coleridge both lived in the Lake District. Robert Southey, another poet and a friend of theirs, also lived nearby, and the three men are called the Lake Poets.

If this was the Romantic Movement, there could be no more romantic poet than GEORGE GORDON, LORD BYRON, to join it.

He wrote many poems, not all technically perfect, but all as fascinating and glamorous as Byron himself.

PERCY BYSSHE SHELLEY was a friend

of Byron and an inveterate rebel against the conventions of his day. Shelley was a dreamer, and his lyrical poems are some of the most imaginative of our language. Like Shelley, JOHN KEATS, a stableman's son, died young, but not before enriching our literature with poems inspired by ancient Greek themes, like the famous *Ode on a Grecian Urn*.

The new-born novel was far from being neglected, for SIR WALTER SCOTT, the greatest ever writer of English historical romances, was producing his marathon contribution *The Waverley Novels*; books like *Ivanhoe*, *Kenilworth*, *Rob Roy* and *Quentin Durward*. Scott brought history to life with a vividness that is unequalled.

JANE AUSTEN, by contrast, wrote only six novels, and it has been said that nothing happens in any of them. But Miss Austen was a character painter, and her descriptions of upper middle class people of her time are sufficient to place her in the forefront of authors.

MILTON AND AFTER

Writer	Lifetime	Principal Medium	Important Work
John Milton	(1608-74)	Poetry	Paradise Lost
John Dryden	(1631-1700)	Poetry	Absalom and Achitophel
Alexander Pope	(1688-1744)	Poetry	Rape of the Lock
John Bunyan	(1628-88)	Prose	The Pilgrim's Progress
Samuel Pepys	(1633-1703)	Diary	Pepys's Diary
John Evelyn	(1620-1706)	Diary	Evelyn's Diary
William Wycherley	(1640-1716)	Drama	The Plain Dealer
William Congreve	(1670-1729)	Drama	Love for Love
Izaak Walton	(1593-1683)	Prose	The Compleat Angler

THE VICTORIANS: GOLDEN AGE OF THE NOVEL

THE WORLD LAUGHS WITH CHARLES DICKENS

THE novel now takes over from poetry and drama as the dominant force in our literature, and mighty indeed are the names that take it to the culmination of its development.

Leading a whole great team of them was the creative genius CHARLES DICKENS, whose troop of characters and unflagging humour made him a legend in his own lifetime.

Dickens, a self-educated man, was a mere twenty-five when his first novel, *The Pickwick Papers*, brought him instant fame. Thereafter he romped along to immortality with his characters; laughing with them, crying with them and even being terrified of the more villainous of them.

Quite unlike Dickens in style but nearly his equal in grandeur, WILLIAM MAKEPEACE THACKERAY preferred to comment upon his characters as an onlooker might, rather than to live their troubles and triumphs with them. *Vanity Fair*, *Henry Esmond* and *Pendennis*, among others, assure him of lasting fame.

THOMAS HARDY was a later Victorian who used his native Dorset for his platform with brilliant effect. The BRONTË SISTERS (CHARLOTTE, EMILY and ANNE) wrote between them seven remarkable novels, of which *Jane Eyre* and *Wuthering Heights* enjoy evergreen popularity.

History had new life breathed into it by CHARLES READE and CHARLES KINGSLEY, who is especially liked by younger readers. And for young readers, too, ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON was a superb and fascinating story-teller.

What a century it was for novelists! There was GEORGE MEREDITH, a too-much-neglected romantic comedy writer, GEORGE ELIOT (real name MARY ANN EVANS), who used the novel as a vehicle for her philosophy, the great ANTHONY TROLLOPE, creator of

VICTORIAN PROSE WRITERS AND POETS

Writer	Lifetime	Important Work
Thomas Carlyle	(1795-1881)	The French Revolution
Lord Macaulay	(1800-59)	History of England
John Ruskin	(1819-1900)	Stones of Venice
Charles Lamb	(1775-1834)	Essays of Elia
Oscar Wilde	(1856-1900)	Importance of Being Earnest
Alfred Tennyson	(1809-92)	Charge of the Light Brigade
Robert Browning	(1812-89)	The Pied Piper
Matthew Arnold	(1822-88)	The Strayed Reveller
Charles Darwin	(1809-82)	Origin of the Species

the fictional county of Barsestshire, R. D. BLACKMORE, with his once-only success *Lorna Doone*, GEORGE BORROW, HENRY JAMES, Mrs. GASKELL, WILKIE COLLINS and HARRISON AINSWORTH.

One of the writers who made a great deal of impact on nineteenth-century thought was THOMAS CARLYLE, whose great works are in history and politics. Another historian was LORD MACAULAY.

The top men of science were CHARLES DARWIN and T. H. HUXLEY; the field of art criticism was led by JOHN RUSKIN and theology by CARDINAL J. H. NEWMAN. And a playwright and critical essayist who cannot be disregarded was OSCAR WILDE.

The Victorian poets, really deserve a section of their own. Their leader was a man of quiet nobility, ALFRED LORD TENNYSON.

Raging along close behind this great Victorian Poet Laureate, ROBERT BROWNING'S path to fame was far more tortuous. Energetic and aggressive, Browning drew much of his inspiration from the literature of Italy.

Other notable poets of this era were MATTHEW ARNOLD, DANTE GABRIEL ROSSETTI and his sister CHRISTINA, and ALGERNON SWINBURNE.



Great writing, tense drama and a wonderful atmosphere of the sea are in "Treasure Island" by Robert Louis Stevenson. One-legged Long John Silver is an unforgettable character.

THE GREAT VICTORIAN STORY-TELLERS

Writer	Lifetime	Important Work
Charles Dickens	(1812-70)	David Copperfield
W. M. Thackeray	(1811-63)	Vanity Fair
Charlotte Bronte	(1816-55)	Jane Eyre
Emily Bronte	(1818-48)	Wuthering Heights
Charles Kingsley	(1819-75)	The Water Babies
Charles Reade	(1814-84)	The Cloister and the Hearth
Wilkie Collins	(1824-89)	The Woman in White
Anthony Trollope	(1815-82)	Barchester Towers
R. D. Blackmore	(1825-1900)	Lorna Doone
Mrs. Elizabeth Gaskell	(1810-65)	Cranford
Lewis Carroll	(1832-98)	Alice in Wonderland
Thomas Hardy	(1840-1928)	Tess of the D'Urbervilles
R. L. Stevenson	(1850-1894)	Treasure Island
Harrison Ainsworth	(1805-82)	Rookwood
Captain Frederick Marryat	(1792-1848)	Mr. Midshipman Easy
Richard Jefferies	(1848-87)	Bevis
George Eliot	(1819-80)	Adam Bede

THE TWENTIETH CENTURY

NEW MEANINGS FOR THE NOVEL

WHO is alive today whose work will survive? That is the question that frequently occupies the discussion time of literary experts wherever they are.

Most are agreed that since the end of the war the novel, which has continued in this century as the principal art form, has been in the doldrums. Between the Victorians and the last war, however, several names emerge whose contribution to our story will remain important because they changed novel-writing from mere story-telling to something with a deeper purpose.

Foremost among these writers considered more or less "of our time" was RUDYARD KIPLING, who used his stories and poems to sing the praises of the people running the British Empire all over the world.

JOSEPH CONRAD was a remarkable writer. Born a Pole, he knew no English until he came to Britain, and then mastered the tongue of his adopted country so completely that his sea stories ring with descriptive narrative and burn with his deep perception of human emotions.

Then comes the abundant, challenging genius of H. G. WELLS, scientist and sociological novelist, and his contemporary ARNOLD BENNETT, a brilliant character creator and a man of great good humour. JOHN GALSWORTHY was a serious novelist whose *Forsyte Saga* will let you into the fascinating world of later Victorian-Edwardian middle class society as no other book will. G. K. CHESTERTON was an essayist, novelist and poet of note.

In this century of lively fiction several very great writers experimented in very different

ways with new techniques, broadly called "stream of consciousness" writing, in which not only the conscious thoughts of the character are set down but also the *sub-conscious* thoughts.

The result, carried to the extreme as it was by the Irishman JAMES JOYCE, was extremely startling. With rapidly changing style Joyce deliberately mis-spelled words, "concertinered" phrases, set down random, disconnected thoughts without punctuation, and produced an enormous book called *Ulysses*.

These twentieth-century men, then, have



J. B. Priestley's "Good Companions," here seen in a TV version, established his fame as a writer of novels.

certainly claimed their place in our story. So will many others of our century, but to what extent it is too early yet to say. Certainly, however, your grandchildren will be familiar with the plays of GEORGE BERNARD SHAW, the poems of HILAIRE BELLOC and T. S. ELIOT, the prose of SIR WINSTON CHURCHILL and the novels of J. B. PRIESTLEY, JOHN BUCHAN and SOMERSET MAUGHAM.

Who will be the memorable writers of the second half of our century? On that question this chapter in our story ends.

WRITERS OF OUR TIME

Writer	Lifetime	Principal Medium	Important Work
Rudyard Kipling	(1865-1936)	Poetry, novels	The Jungle Books
Joseph Conrad	(1857-1924)	Novels	Typhoon
H. G. Wells	(1866-1946)	Novels	Kipps
Arnold Bennett	(1867-1931)	Novels	The Card
John Galsworthy	(1867-1933)	Drama, novels	The Forsyte Saga
G. K. Chesterton	(1874-1936)	Poetry, novels, essays	The Man Who Was Thursday
Rupert Brooke	(1887-1915)	Poetry	The Soldier
Sir Arthur Conan Doyle	(1859-1930)	Stories	Sherlock Holmes
Hilaire Belloc	(1870-1954)	Poetry, prose	The Path to Rome
James Joyce	(1882-1941)	Novels	Ulysses
T. S. Eliot	(b. 1888)	Poetry	The Waste Land
G. B. Shaw	(1856-1950)	Drama	St. Joan
John Buchan	(1875-1940)	Novels	The 39 Steps
J. B. Priestley	(b. 1894)	Novels, drama	The Good Companions
Sir W. Churchill	(b. 1874)	Prose	The Second World War
Somermet Maugham	(b. 1874)	Novels	The Moon and Sixpence
John Masefield	(b. 1878)	Poetry	Salt-Water Ballads

MIND THAT LAPWING'S NEST!

This bird puts a lot of trust in human
beings for it
builds a nest on
the ground that
is completely unprotected

IF you ever go out looking for birds' nests next spring, and you find a little hollow in the bare ground lined with dry grass and containing four olive or dark buff eggs spotted with brown, be very careful how you go.

For this is the home of a Lapwing, a trusting bird whose nest is completely unprotected and could easily be trodden on accidentally.

If you make a mental note of the place and come back a few weeks later you might find four little buff Lapwing chicks. From your bird-watching hideout look at the parents first as they jealously guard their brood.

At first the Lapwing looks like a black and white bird, but if you can get closer you will see that his breast and back are dark green tinged with purple. The rest of him is white, although his throat is black in the summer and white in the winter.

Beyond his broad, round wings is a white tail at the end of which is a wide band of black. Covering the base of the white feathers on the upper and under parts of his tail are chestnut feathers called coverts.

Two outstanding features, his black bill and

high curved crest, give this little eight-ounce bird a bright, perky appearance. When he flaps his wings, that open out a span of fourteen to sixteen inches, he flies through the air in a wobbly fashion that can be very swift. But he is not clumsy, and during the evening flocks of Lapwings dive, soar and whirl in the twilight, presenting an exciting vision of grace.

In the spring the Lapwing's flight is even more

spectacular, when his wings make a strong, regular "whooshing" or lapping sound, which has probably given him his name.

The Lapwing, known also as the Green Plover or Peewit, sings his familiar "pee-wee" while flying mostly during the spring and autumn. The eggs are laid during late March or early April, and in twenty-four to twenty-six days the chicks emerge in their buff down with a deeper coloured stripe across their breasts and a short crest.

Father keeps watch while mother feeds her babies, and in thirty-three days they are fully fledged. Now they can eat seeds, grass and cereals and many of the insects that spoil growing crops. A life of flying, swimming on the surface of muddy water and crossing the land in short runs lies ahead of them.

You can see the Lapwing in the open countryside during the summer, while in the winter he moves his home to the banks of fresh, muddy waters. During the winter months the bird is often seen on ploughed fields, where he feeds on wireworms, leatherjackets and other pests which are enemies of the farmer.





The men who rebuilt the city had to be labourers and soldiers at the same time.

**THE BOOKS OF THE BIBLE—
Ezra and Nehemiah**

by **THE REVEREND JAMES M. ROE**

LOOK and LEARN's religious adviser

THE NEW JERUSALEM

When the Jews returned to their city from Babylon they found it shattered. Undismayed, everyone got down to work—and from the ruins rose a new and glorious city.

THESE books are a continuation of the Books of Chronicles, but between the stories contained in the two pairs of books there is a gap of about fifty years. During that time the Jewish nation was carried off into Babylon where they lived in exile.

When Babylon was in its turn conquered by the Persians, the new ruler allowed the Jews to return to their homeland of Palestine. It is at this point, in about the year 400 B.C., that their story is picked up again in the books of Ezra and Nehemiah.

The names of the books are also those of two very important leaders of the Jewish people at that time.

In strictly historical order we should place Nehemiah first. Much of the book which bears his name contains his autobiography, for it is written in the first person, as, for instance, in the words which really say what the whole book is about:

"And I said unto the king. If it please the king, and if thy servant have found favour in thy sight, that thou wouldest send me unto Judah, unto the city of my fathers' sepulchres, that I may build it." (Chapter 2, verse 5).

Disappointments

THE rest of the Book describes the trials and setbacks, the disappointments and the opposition which this courageous man and his followers had to face when they returned to rebuild the shattered city of Jerusalem.

The rebuilding of the city walls was a thrilling story, in which men had to be labourers and soldiers at the same time.

"Every one with one of his hands wrought in the work, and with the other hand held a weapon," wrote Nehemiah (chapter 4, verse 17); the whole of chapter 4 gives a vivid word-picture of this scene.

It was a great day when the work was finished, and a service of thanksgiving could be held (chapter 12).

Restoring Laws

THE Book of Ezra deals with the rebuilding of the Temple, which probably followed the work described in the Book of Nehemiah. Ezra is called "the scribe" (Ezra 7, verse 6) and his great concern was to restore not merely the temple building but all the ceremonies, feasts, and laws which he had carefully studied in the Law of Moses.

In the Book of Ezra chapter 5, verse 1, there is also a reference to "the Prophets Haggai and Zechariah" whose writings appear in other books of the Old Testament, under their own names. They both encouraged those engaged in the work of rebuilding the Temple.

Ezra was just as concerned about the proper keeping of the Jewish Law as he was about the reconstruction of the Temple. He was distressed by the number of his countrymen who had married foreign wives, for he feared that they might forget the faith which had come down to them from the time of Moses (chapter 9, verses 1 and 2).

He insisted that they should separate themselves from other nations, and "keep themselves to themselves" in their restored Holy City.

INTO BATTLE: Part Two of the story of the Zulu War HANDFUL OF HEROES WHO STOPPED AN INVASION

Eleven Victoria Crosses were awarded among the 139 men who fought the battle of Rorke's Drift. They were the men who resisted a ruthless enemy 4,000 strong—men for whose amazing courage it would be hard to find an equal

AFTER the triumph of the Zulus at their first encounter with the British at Isandhlwana in Zululand in that fateful month of January, 1879, they were all set to invade the British colony of Natal.

Success had made them cock-a-hoop as they sharpened their throwing assegais (spears), and groomed the long crane bird feathers in their heads. By the hill of Isandhlwana they had left the British invaders dead: the Natal border was only a few miles away and now, in all their savagery, they could advance, invade, attack and win.

Only a handful of men stood in their way. These few Britons were encamped at Rorke's Drift, a name that was soon to become engraved on the annals of British heroism, ranking for valour with such indelible names as Trafalgar, Balacava and Waterloo.

Rorke's Drift was a ford, a place where men could cross the stream by the Buffalo River, which divided Natal from Zululand. Once it had been a riverside Swedish mission station—a couple of old buildings which had served as a church and a monastery. Now, however, it was a point of vital military importance, for it had been the starting point for Britain's so far unsuccessful invasion of Zululand.

So, where priests and missionaries once said their prayers and preached to the heathen, guns and ammunition were laid in and a hospital for the wounded was set up.

We saw last week how when Lord Chelmsford, the British commander, mustered his invasion force, he split it into five columns. The third and most important column, under Colonel Glyn, left a small detachment of men at Rorke's Drift before they set off into Zululand, to guard the garrison and to ensure their supply line open.

For the holders of the garrison life then became fairly dull. A trickle of wounded came into the hospital from the early skirmishes with the Zulus, and from them the garrison heard how things were going up at the front inside Zululand. A moment of interest was provided when a wounded Zulu was brought in and, in accordance with the strange rules of chivalry that are upheld in war, was treated just as fairly as a British casualty.

In charge of the little garrison was a man named Chard, a mere Lieutenant, such was the smallness of the force there.

In the afternoon of January 22, 1879, when the war was only eleven days old, Lieutenant Chard went out of the camp to meet two approaching messengers. Their news was the gravest: they



Hordes of shrieking Zulus closed in on the handful of men guarding the little British garrison on the banks of the Buffalo River.

told Chard of the disaster at Isandhlwana, and that the savage Zulus were now heading hot foot for Rorke's Drift.

Immediately Chard prepared his men for battle. The store and the hospital, the two principal buildings of the garrison, were barricaded. Mattresses were used to block windows and doors, and bags of mealies (the grain of Indian corn, used as horse food) were piled like sandbags to form a wall joining the store and the hospital.

Smaller Force

THE Zulus came at 4.15 in the afternoon. Almost before the firing began the African native troops of the British army downed arms and fled, just as they had done at Isandhlwana. Exactly 139 men were left then, and thirty-five of them were the sick and wounded in the hospital.

Quickly Chard reorganized his defence to allow it to be held by this very much smaller force. The new plan included a wall of biscuit boxes, behind which his men would crouch and die.

Every man in the hospital who could hold a rifle was now given one. As the Zulus charged they were met with a salvo of fire from the gallant 139—a broadside so accurate and sustained that the usually unstoppable Zulus broke up and scattered in confusion while they were still fifty yards from the defenders.

With such a small, determined force against such savage odds there were bound to be brilliant deeds of heroism. One officer was wounded in the shoulder as he was about to shoot a Zulu chief dressed in leopard skin. The camp surgeon at

once bound the officer's wound where he lay. While he received treatment the officer handed his rifle to a storekeeper, and continued to direct the men's fire. A corporal next to the storekeeper was then shot, but although in agony, he crawled to Lieutenant Chard and gave him the rest of his ammunition. Suddenly the wounded corporal gasped and cried out for water. His storekeeper comrade ran and fetched the drink, and as he was handing it over the storekeeper was himself shot dead.

Much of the fighting was close enough to be hand to hand. Twice savage, desperate Zulus wrested the bayonets off British rifles, although on both occasions the rifle-holder was able to use his weapon to blow his opponent sky-high.

But the Zulus gradually closed around the garrison, and harried the defenders in the rear as well as in the front. Now a huge black mass of Zulus surged against the mealie bags around the hospital, shouting their fierce war-cry, *Usutu!*

Those curious rules of chivalry that are recognized in war, which we have already mentioned, were never observed by the Zulus and now, having got close to the hospital, they decided most unchivalrously to attempt to fire its thatched roof. Meanwhile all the patients who could stand blazed away at them; those who could not had to lie listening to the horror outside and smelling the dense, sulphurous smoke of their comrades' rifles.

Nothing could stop the Zulus, and suddenly the dramatic battle against them was being fought by amazingly courageous British soldiers guarding the hospital door. One of them, Private Joseph

Williams, killed fourteen Zulus in the onrush. Then, as the enemy battered down the door and came hurling through it, Williams and the other three Britons flayed them with their bayonets.

Two Zulus quickly speared the gallant Private Williams. His brother John and another of the remaining three seized an axe, smashed a hole in the opposite wall of the room and retreated through it into the next room. So the mêlée continued from room to room, with each new hole in each new wall being defended by the Britons with incredible courage.

The result of their bravery was that eight of the hospital patients in the several wards were able to escape, half carried, half dragged away.

Covering Fire

THE patients, however, still had to run the gauntlet of Zulu fire across the open space between the hospital, which was being rapidly abandoned by the British, and the storehouse, which was the place for the last stand of Lieutenant Chard and his men. As the wounded streamed from the hospital Chard kept the zealous Zulus' heads down with brilliant covering fire.

Many wonderful acts of individual heroism resulted in numbers of the wounded getting to the safety of the storehouse. Others, however, were speared by the Zulus as they lay helpless in bed.

Night fell, and the fire the Zulus had started in the hospital now told against them, for it illuminated the countryside for miles around and exposed every position they held. By this time the Zulu losses had been colossal. Their dead were piled up in the bush, yet still they continued to come, and still they were raked with fire.

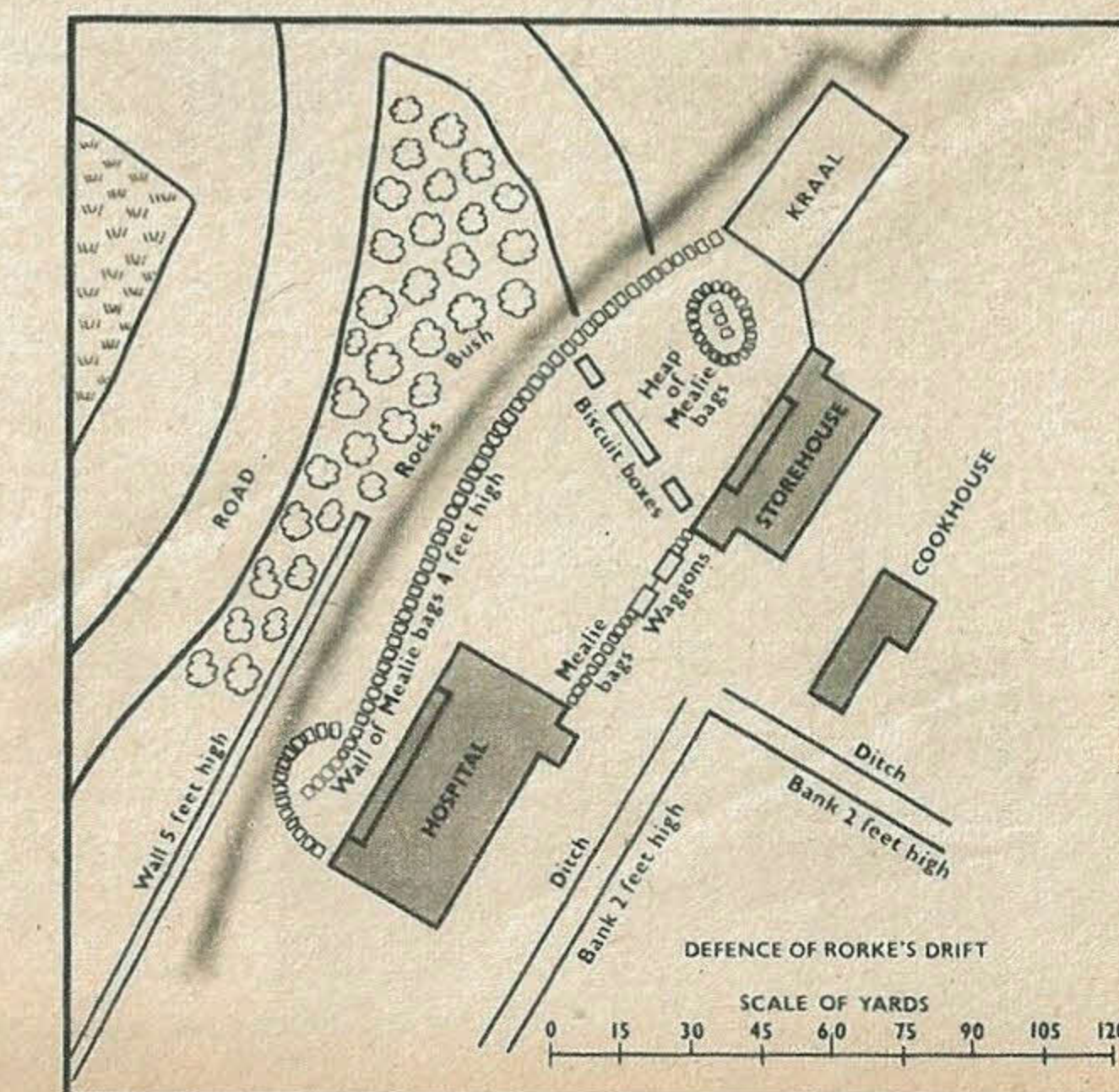
When dawn came the Zulus fell back a little way to fill the gaps in their seriously depleted ranks. Chard and his men were well aware that there were still enough of them to attack, and to break through and smash the defence of Rorke's Drift. When a mass of them suddenly appeared on the hills in front, the Britons scurried back into their positions.

Faint Cheer

AND then, with dramatic timing, from the direction of Isandhlwana appeared the force that Lord Chelmsford had taken to that fateful place, returning now with all speed to Rorke's Drift. A faint British cheer rose from the garrison; faint, but loud enough for Chelmsford's scarlet-coated army to hear. The Zulus took one look at this new situation and vanished.

So Rorke's Drift, the tiny garrison that alone had stood between the Zulu army and its savage invasion of Natal, was relieved. In a day and a night 4,000 Zulus had attacked the 139 Britons holding the post, and 400 of them had been killed outright. The British had lost just 17 men.

Lieutenant Chard was awarded the Victoria Cross, and so, too, were Lieutenant Bromhead, his second-in-command, and nine other men. That eleven V.C.s were awarded to so small a garrison speaks volumes for the heroism performed by the gallant defenders of Rorke's Drift.



Did You Know That...?



... the expression "the real McCoy," meaning the real thing, arose because many inferior boxers with the same surname, pretended to be "Kid" McCoy, the American champion, who won the World Middleweight Championship in 1896.



... the Spaniel got its name because the Phoenicians did not know the difference between a rabbit and a hydrax:

When, three thousand years ago, the Phoenicians began to spread out from the Eastern end of the Mediterranean, one of the first places they discovered was what we now know as the Iberian Peninsula—Spain and Portugal.

They landed, and seeing rabbits for the first time thought they were the same as the hydraxes of their own land, and they called the peninsula I-shepan-im, the land of the hydrax. The name was Latinised later to Hispania, and the French eventually called it Espagne.

When a certain breed of dog was brought to England from France it was called "chien d Espagne"—dog of Spain. The name was eventually changed to Spaniel.

JIGSAW THAT MAKES THE BRITISH ISLES—SOMERSET



SOMERSET, as the old song says, is where the cider apples grow. It is also a county of rolling hills, famous towns, great men, romantic legends and vital developments in our island story.

You can go back a long, long way in British history, in fact, and still find that men were busy in Somerset. Years before Julius Caesar made his inquisitive expedition to our hostile shores in Kent, the early Celts had developed a high level of culture, centred upon Glastonbury. In that same town centuries later Dunstan, probably the first of Britain's chief ministers, founded the Abbey, the ruins of which still stand today.

Glastonbury, too, is one of the places where King Arthur was said to have been buried, and in the reign of Richard I an excavating team claimed to have discovered his bones there.

Even before the Celts, Stone-Age man inhabited caves in the county's Mendip Hills. Again, the evidence is still there to be seen, in the remarkable cliffs and caves of Cheddar Gorge and at Wookey Hole.

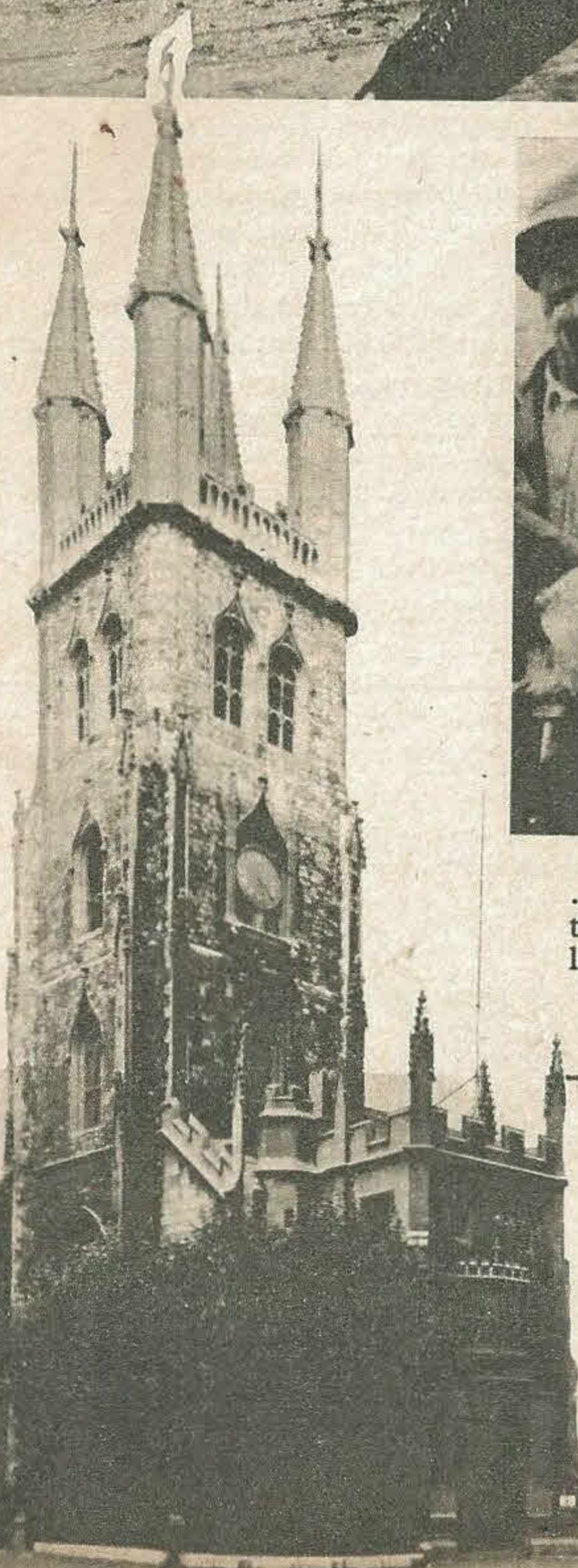
The Mendips, together with Somerset's two other hill ranges, the Quantocks and Exmoor, make up some of Britain's most beautiful landscapes. Yet in the middle of the county lies a flat, marshy tract of land known as Sedgemoor which is in the sharpest contrast to the rolling hills.

Below the Sea

SEDGEMOOR, which is infinitely more pretty than the word suggests, was once submerged beneath the sea, which gradually raised the land above sea-level with its backwash of sand and silt. Mankind completed the process of making firm ground, dividing the huge tracts with ditches and embankments, and building vast drainage and irrigation works to promote successful farming.

FACTS ON SOMERSET

- Size: 1,820 square miles.
- Population: 598,506.
- County town: Taunton.
- Other important towns: Bath, Bridgwater, Wells, Yeovil and Chard.
- Largest rivers: Avon and Parrett.
- Chief industries: Agriculture, fruit-growing, sheep and cattle rearing.
- Places of interest: Cheddar Gaves, Sedgemoor Plain, Exmoor and the holiday resorts Minehead and Weston-super-Mare.

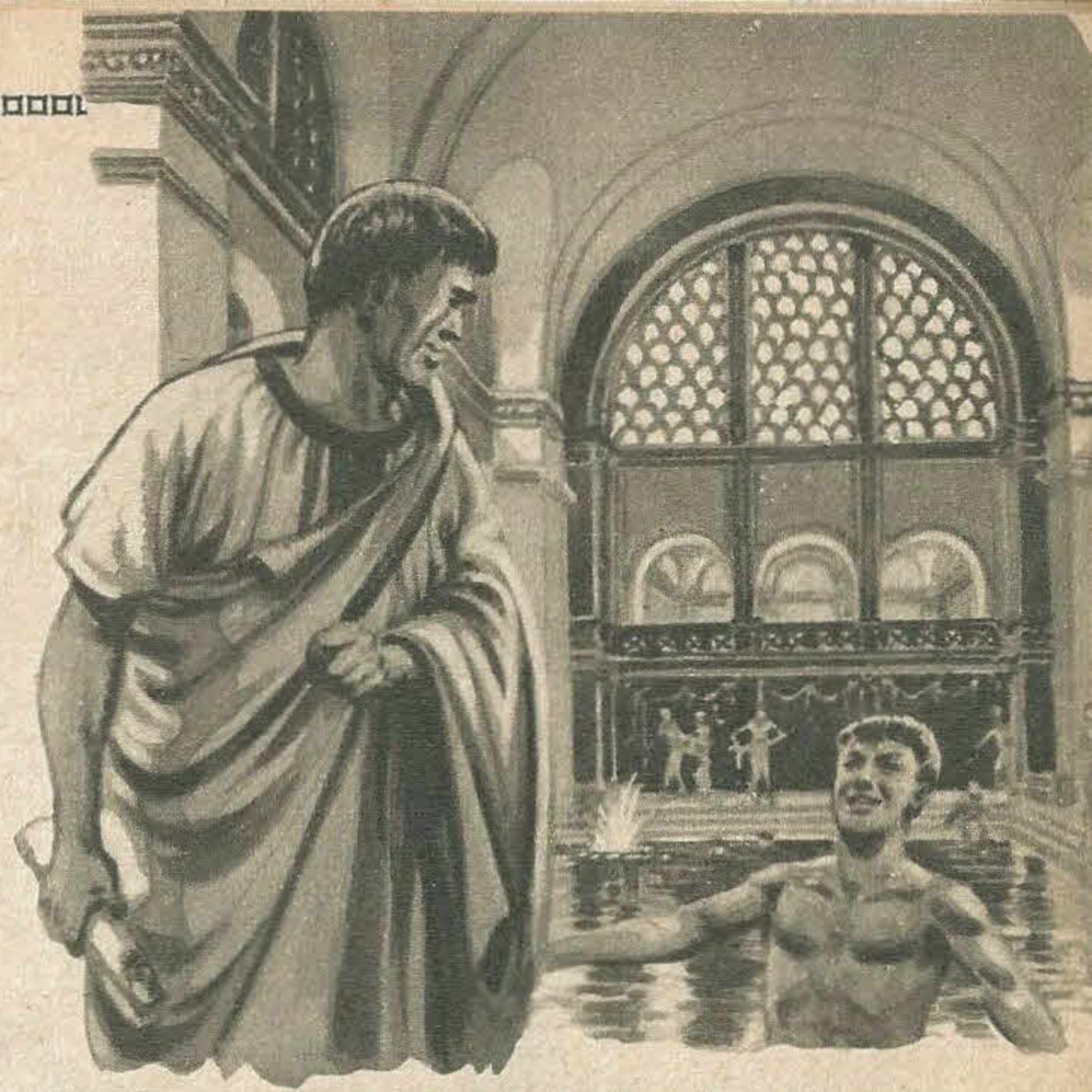
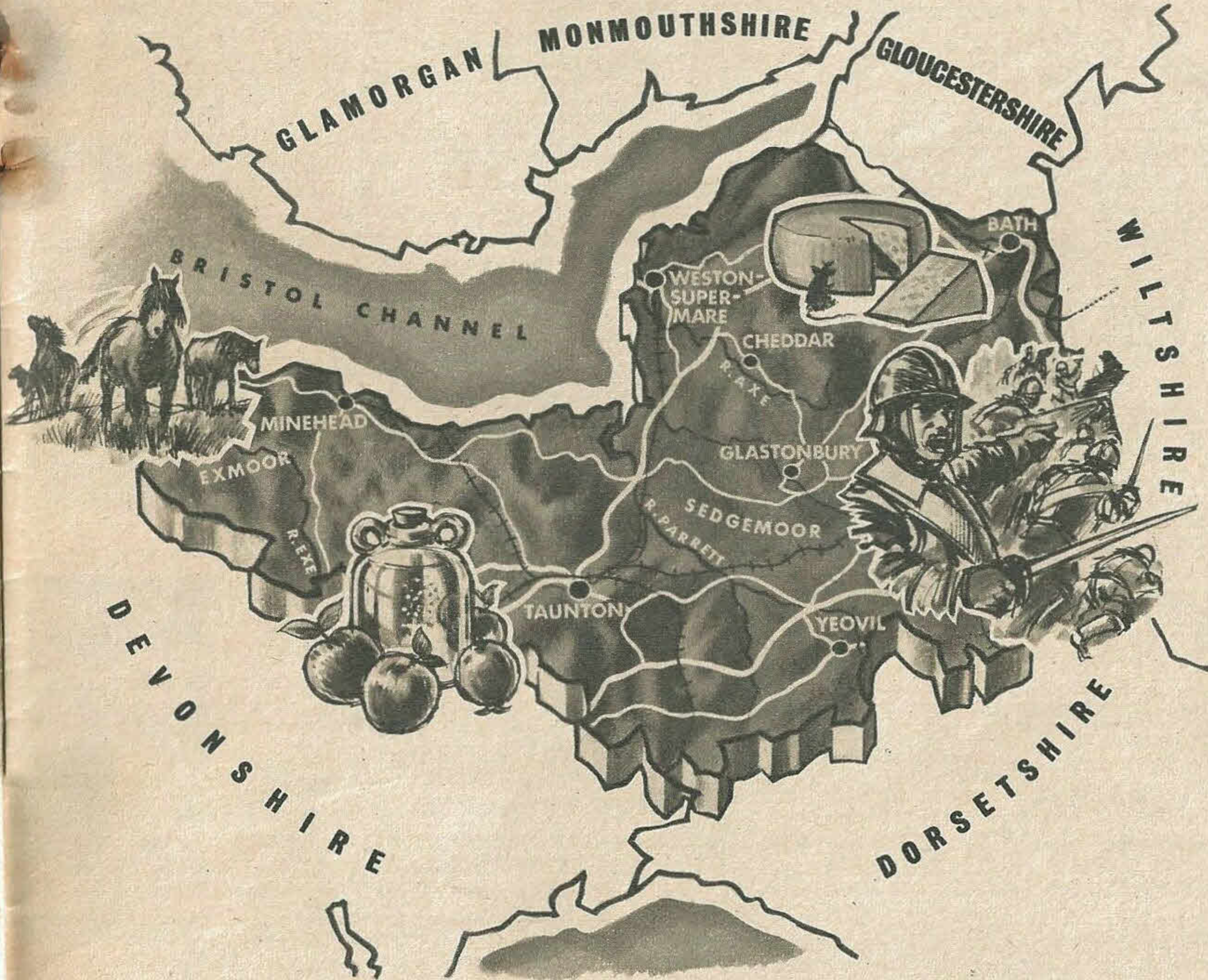


... when Bulgarians shake their heads they mean "yes", and when they nod, they mean "no." "Da" is yes and "ne" is no in their language. Our picture shows a group of Bulgarian gypsies.

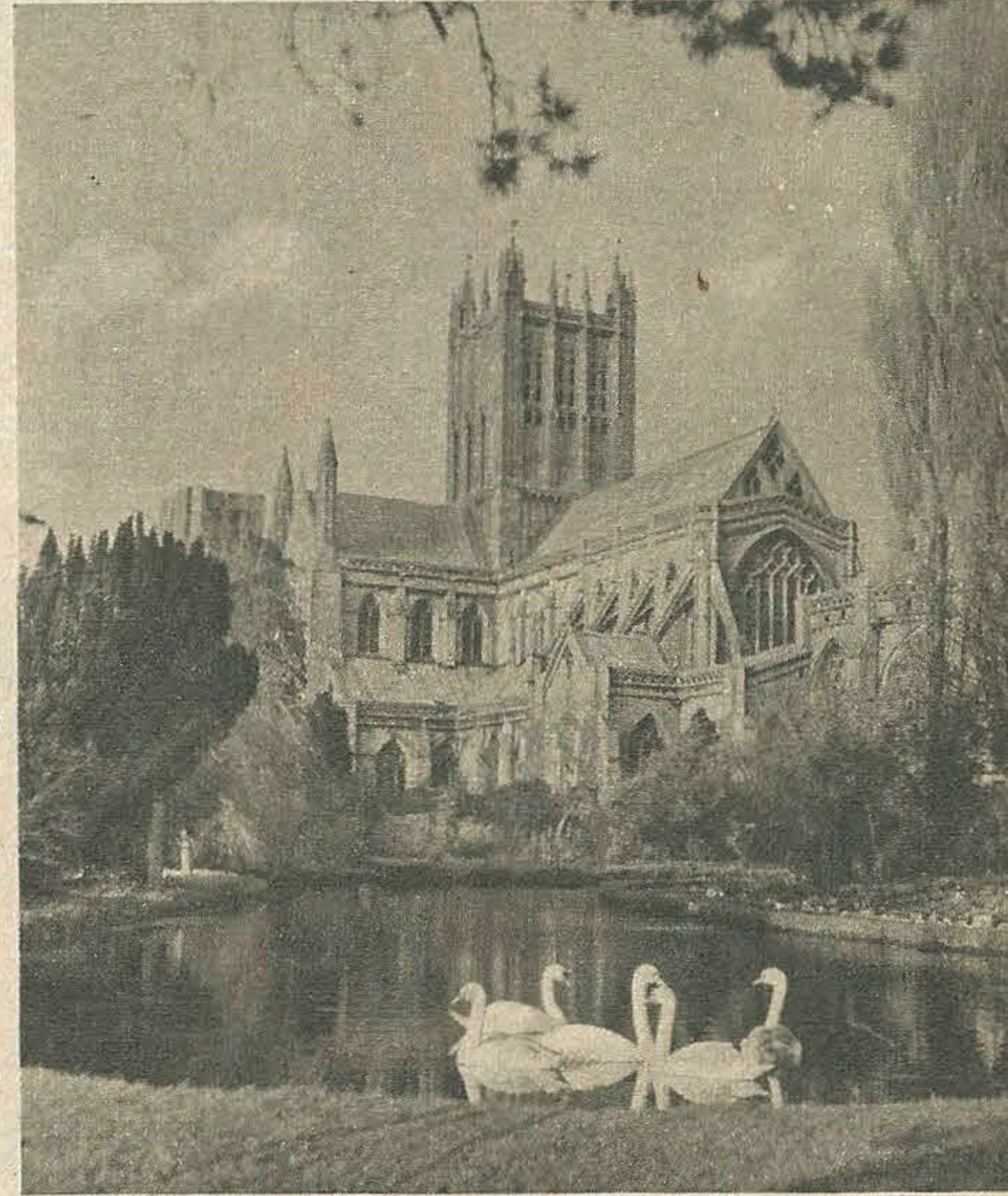
... "the bells of Old Bailey" in the Oranges and Lemons nursery rhyme are actually those of St. Sepulchre's Church in Holborn. There has been a church on this site since the twelfth century and its bell tolled on the night before an inmate of the notorious Newgate Prison, opposite, was executed. Newgate was demolished at the turn of the century, and the Old Bailey (correct name Central Criminal Court) was erected on the site.

PRIDE OF THE WEST OF ENGLAND

In Somerset the Romans took the waters of Bath, explorers sailed from Bristol, King Arthur is said to be buried, King Alfred gathered an army, and Monmouth's rebellion was crushed



There have been public baths in Bath since Roman times. In the eighteenth century the city became a popular health spa.



Wells: swans float on a pool in front of the magnificent twelfth-thirteenth-century cathedral.

Many Somerset villages stand on these "islands" and have endured the test of centuries. Peat is found here in large amounts, but it is no longer used extensively for fuel.

Astride the county's northern border lies Bristol, largest city in the west of England, and a city and a county in its own right. From here, in 1497, John and Sebastian Cabot set out on their historic voyage to North America—the voyage on which they were to discover Newfoundland.

A hundred years later, when tobacco was first brought to England, Bristol received most of the import and today the city is the centre of huge cigarette and cigar manufacturing plants.

In front of the Bristol Exchange are four pillars, called "nails." On these pillars the city's merchants used to conduct their cash transactions, and it is from that beginning that we get our phrase "paying on the nail."

Bath is a notable surviving example of Roman civilization. Known in Roman times as Aquae Sulis, its natural medicinal waters attracted victims of rheumatism and similar complaints from all over Britain. In the eighteenth century its waters again became a mecca for the sick, and the beautiful streets and houses are perhaps the finest monument to Georgian architecture in Britain.

Less traditional but still interesting is Weston-super-Mare, a seaside resort, which absorbs a full share of the West's hundreds and thousands of tourists and holiday-makers.

Somerset's two principal industries are tourism

and farming. Despite the fact that some of the county's coast line is flat and uninteresting, the main resorts of Weston, Burnham and Minehead boast a turnover approaching that of the more famous Brighton, Blackpool and Southend. Inland two commodities from Somerset's fields are famous throughout the world—Cheddar cheese and Somerset cider.

Apart from these, there are no large scale industries left. Brick and tile manufacture, once thriving in the Bridgwater district, has declined. The woollen industries at Frome and Wellington are shadows of their former prosperity. A small coalfield near Radstock provides a black spot on the countryside of Somerset, with its attending dreary villages and houses.

On the other hand, Yeovil still makes more gloves than any other town, and the Mendip quarries are still the fourth largest producers of limestone in England.

Somerset has figured on and off throughout British history. Alfred the Great marshalled the forces with which he eventually defeated the invading Danes under Guthrum in 878.

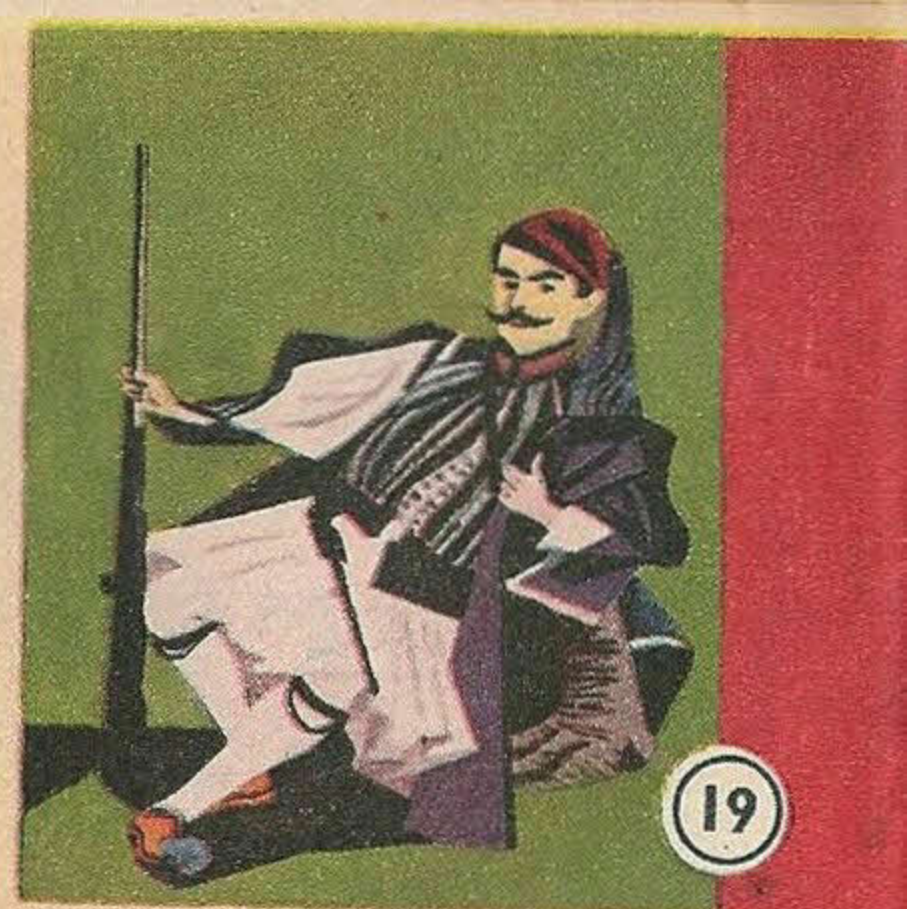
The rebellion of the Duke of Monmouth in 1685 was fought out and crushed within the environs of Taunton and Bridgwater, and Monmouth himself was captured shortly after his defeat at Sedgemoor, the last battle fought on English soil. After the battle, Judge Jeffreys held his infamous "Bloody Assize" in Taunton at which scores of Monmouth's supporters received the most savage sentences.



Before his final victory over the Danes in A.D. 878, Alfred the Great was forced to flee from them to the isle of Athelney on the River Parrett.



12



19



6

MACEDONIA



SALONICA

MOUNT OLYMPUS

15



16

FLORINA



13



22



20



8

ITHAKA

STEREA

MISSOLONGHI

7



ELLAS

1

CORINTH

PIRAEUS

ATHENS

MYCENAE

ARGOS

PELOPON

2

OLYMPIA

NISIOS

SPARTA

PIILOS

14



21

4



5



LESBOS



9

NAXOS

CYCLADES

SEA OF CRETE

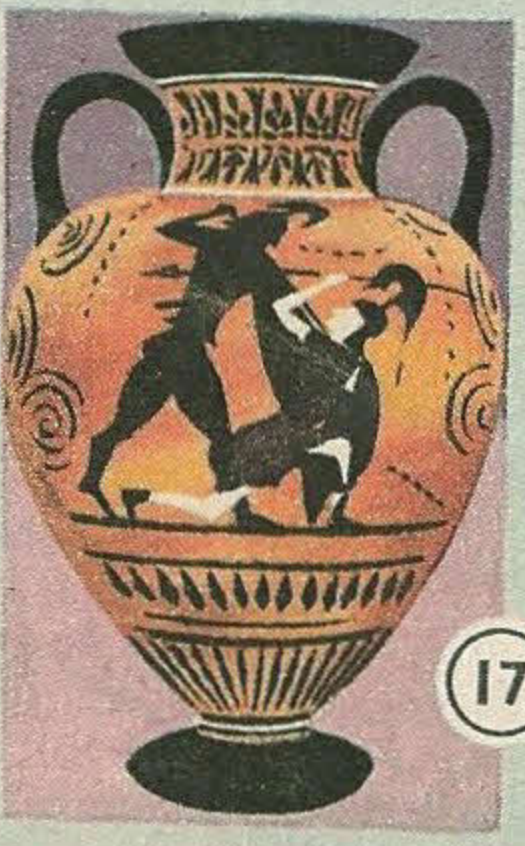
CRETE

KNOSSOS

RHODES



10



17

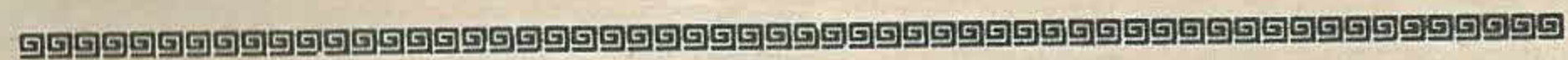


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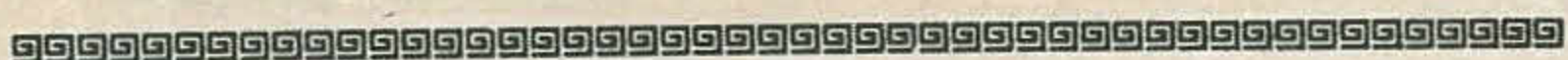
PLATO



OTHER PEOPLE'S COUNTRIES

GREECE

Heritage of a glorious past



1. There has been a civilization in Greece for over four thousand years. Relics of this early Greek (or Hellenic) culture have come down to us through paintings, sculpture, pottery and buildings. Many people visit Athens, the capital city, to see the magnificent ruined temples on the Acropolis rock, built about 450 B.C.

2. One of the most cultured cities of ancient Greece was Mycenae, from which Greek princes like Agamemnon set out across the Argive plain to the Trojan Wars in 1400 B.C. The city's Lion Gate still stands, commanding the route between Corinth and the Gulf of Argos.

3. Stories of the ancient Greek heroes have been preserved in the tales of the poet Homer. In the Odyssey he relates the adventures of the fabled Ulysses (or Odysseus), a leader against the Trojans. Ulysses lived on the island of Ithaca with his wife Penelope.

4. The coastline of Greece is strung with myriads of islands, of which the chief groups are the Ionian, Aegean, and Cyclades islands. Crete also belongs to Greece. Frequent steamers connect the coastal towns of the islands with each other and the mainland.

5. Fishing and merchant commerce has always been an important occupation among the seafaring islanders, who first arrived in the Aegean Sea thousands of years ago. Today Greece is building up her shipbuilding industry, and she is the sixth largest world shipping power. The modern port of Piraeus was completely rebuilt after World War II.

6. The most important industry in Greece today is tobacco-growing. The warm, sunny climate and mountainous soil is suitable for this crop, which is Greece's chief export. In 1960-61 65,900 tons were exported, chiefly to the United States.

7. The raisin crop of 140,000 tons a year (made from grapes) is the second largest in the world. Corinth currants are used everywhere to make cakes and puddings. The Greeks also produce 24,000 tons of figs a year.

8. Grapes are grown on the mainland and in the islands, particularly on Naxos. Of 360,000 tons of grapes grown a year, 320,000 tons are used inside the country.

9. Naxos, largest island in the Cyclades, is famous for its marble quarries. For centuries Greek sculptors have used fine, white marble to make statues or embellish temples to their ancient gods. Unfinished statues can still be seen in the quarries.

10. Many statues of Greek heroes and gods have been discovered by archaeologists. Athletics were popular in ancient Greece, as you can see from this statue of a discus thrower. The victor's crown at the Olympic Games, begun in Olympia thousands of years ago, was a simple olive-branch wreath.

11. Numerous marble heads of great Greek thinkers and philosophers also exist, like this bust of Plato (427-347 B.C.), who came from Athens. His works are still read and studied all over the world.

12. Philosophers were often selected as tutors to the sons of Greek princes. Alexander the Great (356-323 B.C.), who conquered most of Asia and India, was taught as a boy by the mathematician and philosopher Aristotle (b. 384 B.C.) who was a disciple of Plato.

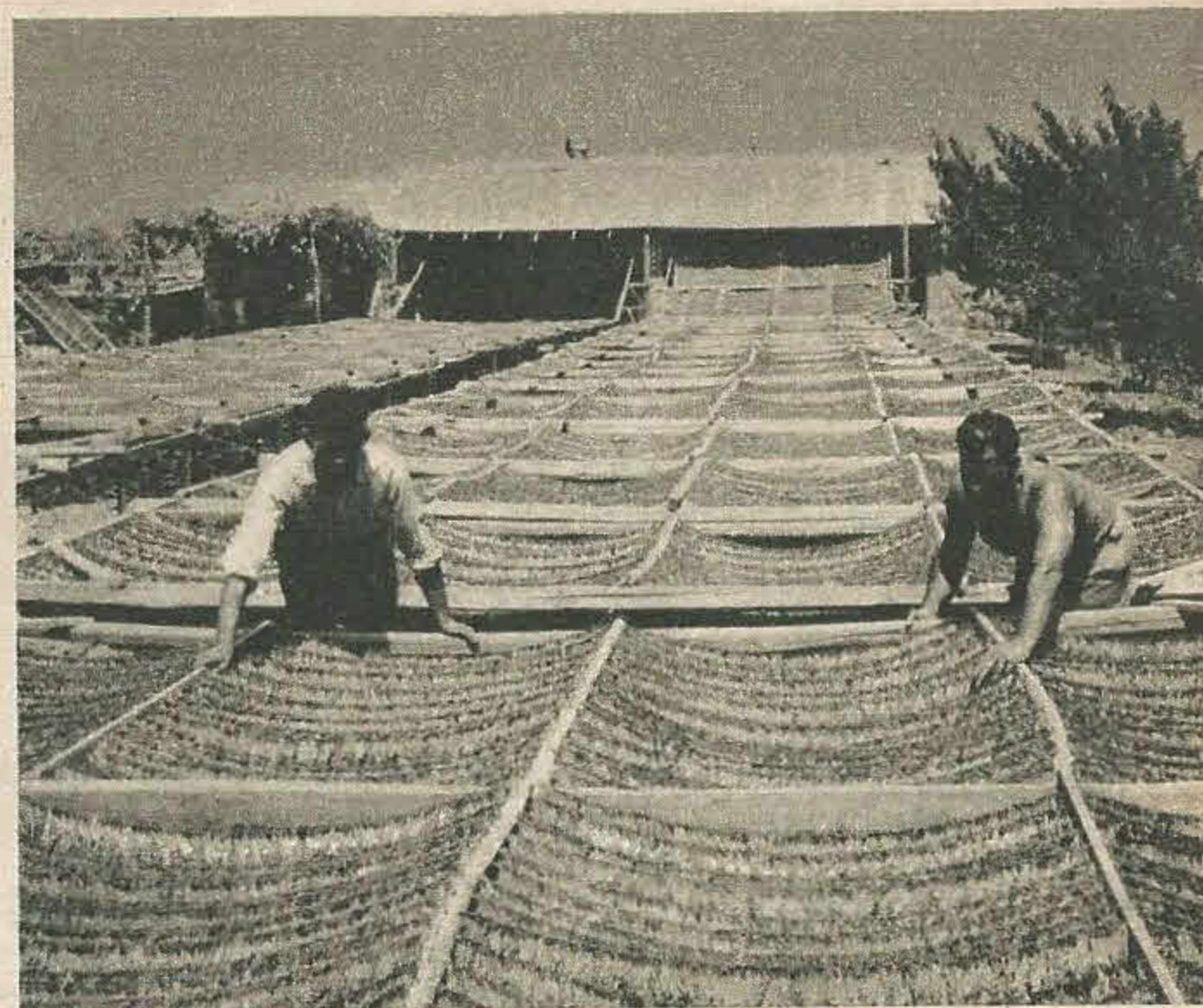
13. Today flocks of sheep graze on green slopes in Ipirus, where Alexander lived as a boy with his mother Olympias after quarrelling with his father, Philip of Macedon. The sheep are bred for wool and meat, but most of Greece is more suited to goat-rearing because of the hilly terrain.



The Parthenon, on the Acropolis rock at Athens, was the chief temple of Athena, a Greek goddess. It was built in the year 442 B.C. and was reduced to ruins when the Venetians bombarded the Acropolis in 1687.

14. Olive trees have always been part of the Greek agricultural life. There are groves in most of the islands, in Sparta and in the south. The fruit is used for savoury dishes and to make cooking oil. Only 20,000 tons are exported out of 140,000 tons of olives grown every year.

15. Since 1951 cotton harvests have been big enough to export many tons abroad. The cotton is grown in special regions, each region cultivating one variety. It is planted in April and harvested in the autumn.



Tobacco leaves have to be dried, or "cured" in the sun. In the process seen here, they are hung across specially built frames. Greece is about the seventh largest producer of tobacco in the world.

16. The Greek canning industry is highly efficient, with selection centres and refrigeration plants. More than 180,000 tons of oranges are grown each year on the mainland and in islands like Corfu and the Cyclades. Lemons, apricots, and apples are grown, too.

17. The Greeks have always been farmers and soldiers. Scenes of early Greek life can be seen painted on Athenian vases in the Acropolis museum and on vases from Rhodes island. These vases are very beautiful and well-designed.

18. In the ruins of Knossos, Crete, there are paintings of court ladies of thousands of years ago showing their costumes and elaborate hairstyles. In the palace there was supposed to be a famous labyrinth in which a minotaur, or bull-man, lurked. Games appear to have included leaping over bulls by grabbing their horns. Knossos was burned by unknown enemies in 1400 B.C.

19. Today most Greek people wear ordinary western-style clothes, but some soldiers still dress in short, kilted costumes for ceremonial duties. Peasants often wear traditional embroidered clothes and shawls.

20. After the fifteenth century Greece was under Turkish domination for several centuries, which influenced her culture and dress. The English poet Lord Byron was one of the men who fought for Greek liberation, dying during the battle at Missolonghi in 1824.

21. Three years later the great battle of Navarino Bay was fought (1827) off Pylos on the Greek coast, when French, British and Russian ships practically destroyed an Egypto-Turkish fleet. The battle followed the breaking of an armistice by Turkish troops who burned Greek villages.

22. Today Greece is a united land, ruled over by King Paul and Queen Frederika. The government seat is in Athens, which became the chief city in 1833. England's Duke of Edinburgh is a relative of the Greek royal family, and Marina Duchess of Kent is of Greek birth.

23. The Greek sovereigns have founded a special scheme called Their Majesties' Fund, to develop rural areas with mechanized agriculture and industry. But under the scheme ancient crafts, like rug-making or embroidering woven bags of goats' hair, are encouraged and preserved.



1 1370 Hand Cannon

2 1480 Matchlock Arquebus

3 1550 model Wheel Lock

4 1598 Snaphaunce or Schnapphans

5 1720 Flintlock (Brown Bess)

6 1727 Flintlock Kentucky Plains rifle

7 1730 German target percussion rifle

8 1853 Enfield target percussion musket

9 1862 Sharps percussion Civil War carbine


10 1873 Winchester centre fire rifle .44 calibre

11 1898 German 'Gewehr'

12 1945 Lee-Enfield .303 British Service rifle

13 1963 .22 target rifle

14 Belgian F.N. N.A.T.O. rifle



The new British service rifle, the L.I.A.I., here carried by a colour-sergeant of the Coldstream Guards, takes the standard 7.62 mm. ammunition of all N.A.T.O. countries.

**FROM THEN
TILL NOW**

A GALLERY OF GUNS

FROM the time firearms were first used—some-where in the thirteenth century—the makers strove for two definite qualities. The first was portability and the other was accuracy.

As one did not usually go with the other, one of the qualities was sacrificed, and in the case of the long gun no attempt was made to hide the weapon. The longer the barrel, the more accurate the gun.

(1) was little more than an iron tube sealed at one end with a small touch hole towards the closed end. After powder and ball had been rammed down the barrel (the method of loading all the guns from 1-9) a lighted taper ignited the powder at the touch hole setting off the main charge.

Transition from (1) to (2) happened in the region of the year 1400. (2) was really a refined version of the same method of ignition. Instead of a loose cord or taper to light the powder this matchlock had a pair of jaws on the end of a pivoting arm or serpentine. In this was held a glowing piece of cord. When the trigger was pulled, the arm thrust the glowing tip into a flashpan of priming powder.

1515 saw the wheel lock (3) which worked on the same principle as the cigarette lighter. A piece of iron pyrites was snapped on to a spinning serrated wheel. Sparks then showered on to a pan of gunpowder.

Best-known Musket

FLINTLOCKS first appeared on the scene in the form of the snaphaunce lock (4) which was likened to a cock pecking a hen when the flint cock snapped forward.

Best known of all muskets was the Brown Bess Flintlock (5). From 1720 to 1835 it was the official arm of the British Army.

Great developments and experience was gathered from the super-accurate Kentucky (6) and ultra accurate German target rifles (7).

The mid-1850s saw the British Army using the Enfield (8) which had over 150 experimental variations! In America the Civil War brought out a new crop of weapons, one of which was the Sharps carbine (9). Until the famous Winchester (10) appeared, the Sharps was the arm of the U.S. Army.

In 1898 the German rifle pattern 98, was the first bolt action magazine military rifle to be successful. It is shown with a twenty-shot magazine (11). In 1902 the British Army adopted a new rifle which was to be a real favourite the world over. The Lee-Enfield (12) had arrived and with a few modifications was to continue service until 1961 when N.A.T.O. adopted the new Belgian F.N. semi-automatic rifle (14).

Hunting, shot and target weapons were developed side by side with military weapons and can be described as precision instruments. No. (13) shows a .22 target rifle of seemingly impossible accuracy.

BUNTER THE SAILOR

by FRANK RICHARDS

THE STORY SO FAR

"They're all beasts at Greyfriars!" That is the conclusion William George Bunter comes to when he finds himself in more trouble than usual. The breaking-point arrives when Billy disguises himself as a hold-up man, makes off with a load of tuck belonging to Loder of the Sixth, and eats the lot! Dire punishment is in store for him, but the next morning, when the Remove boys go into the Form Room, there is a message from Bunter on the blackboard saying that he has run away from Greyfriars.

"GROOOUGH! I'm tired!" Thus William George Bunter. The fat junior was sitting on a milestone on the road to Redclyffe, leading to Pegg Bay. He was dusty and footsore and his breath came in gasps, not unlike the wheezing of a pair of very old bellows.

Billy Bunter was puffed. He had been walking all the morning, and such unusual exertion told upon him. It was rather warm, too, and he mopped his perspiring brow with a grubby handkerchief.

"Beasts!" growled Billy Bunter, glaring back through his dusty spectacles towards Greyfriars. "I'll show 'em! Groogh! I'm desperate this time. Think they can tread on me, do they? Yah!"

The pangs of hunger were assailing him, and he rummaged in the bag he had with him. He brought to light a veal-and-ham pie and some cakes—things he had thoughtfully raided from the school pantry before taking his departure from Greyfriars.

As he sat on the milestone and munched at the pie, Billy Bunter thought steadily. His mind was made up. He would not return to Greyfriars, neither would he go home, for he knew that if he did, Bunter senior would give him a cold reception and pack him off to Greyfriars again—probably with a whacking thrown in. And then, in Bunter's mind, came the great decision.

"I'm going to run away to sea!" he said firmly.

Feeling quite cheerful at the prospect, the fat junior arose, grasped his bag firmly, and set his face towards the little fishing village of Pegg. So immersed was he in his thoughts that he did not hear a car coming along the narrow road until it was almost upon him.

"Oh crumbs!" he ejaculated, blinking around through his spectacles in alarm. "What the— Oh! Yah! Help!"

The car missed him by inches. Billy Bunter tore his way through the hedge and, losing his balance on the other side, fell full tilt into a piggery attached to a farmyard.

The pigs were having their meal at the trough when the fat form of William George Bunter descended upon them.

Crash!
"Yaroooooogh!"

Bunter went into the trough with a splash and a loud yell. The pigs scattered in all directions, bellowing shrilly. Pandemonium seemed to have broken loose in the farmyard, and in the midst of it Billy Bunter's voice could be heard bawling as he sat wedged in the trough.

The farmer and two of his men came dashing up to find out the cause of the disturbance. They gasped when they saw the fat figure of Billy Bunter.

"Dang it!" said the farmer. "What the blazes—Haw, haw, haw! Where did you come from, young feller—a naryplane?"

"Ow-ow-ow!" moaned Billy Bunter. "Lemme out! I'm hurt! Yowp! My spine is fractured and my shoulder is dislocated. Groooogh!"

The farmer and his men roared with laughter.

"Well, I'm blessed if it ain't another pig coom to join the rest, sir!" said one of the men. "Fine fat 'un, too, ain't 'e?"

"Haw, haw, haw!"

Bunter was in a shocking state when he did get out. He had to wash and clean up, but the unpleasant odour of the piggery still clung to him when he crawled away from the farmyard and continued on his journey towards Pegg.

At last his weary, forlorn figure rolled down the old-fashioned quayside at Pegg. The North Sea billows were beating against the breakwater, and from the deck of a small vessel came the strains of a concertina. Billy Bunter wiped the perspiration from his plump visage and blinked at the anchored



Bunter went into the pig trough with a splash and a loud yell. The pigs scattered, bellowing shrilly. "Well, I'm blessed if there ain't another pig coom to join the rest!" said one of the farmer's men. "Fine fat 'un, too, ain't he?" They cackled with laughter.

ship. On the deck stood a short man with a peaked cap.

"Are you the captain of this boat?" Bunter called.

"I am!" the man replied. "I'm the skipper of the Sally Ann—Cap'n Zebediah Dobbs. What do you want, young feller?"

"I want to come aboard!" said Bunter. "I want to have a word with you, sir!"

Captain Dobbs called to one of the men, Murphy, to lower the gangway. Bunter scrambled aboard.

"Now, sonny, what do you want now you're here?" the skipper asked.

"I want to go to sea!" said Billy Bunter, blinking at the captain through his spectacles. "I suppose you don't want a ship's cook, do you?"

Old Zeb stared at Billy from under his peaked cap.

"Want a ship's cook?" he gurgled. "So you're looking for a job, are you? Well, splinter my mainbrace! Where the suffering sunfish do you come from, young feller?"

"Ahem!" coughed Bunter. "I've run away from school, you know. They—they ill-treated me there. They're all beasts at Greyfriars. I don't get half enough to eat there, and it's work, impots and canings all day long. So I ran away this morning and I intend to go to sea!"

"Ah, mebbe," grunted Dobbs. "But how am I to know you didn't commit some horrible crime and you're running away from the police?"

"Oh, really, you know!" said Billy Bunter peevishly. "I haven't committed any crime. I've had a rough time of it—"

"Ho, ho! So it seems from your appearance!" chuckled the skipper. "Well. Look here, young 'un. If you can cook and work hard, there's a job waiting you aboard the Sally Ann. I had to sack young Roffey this afternoon for making a mess of our dinner—the lazy little swab! There'll be work attached to the job as well as cooking, you know!"

"All right!" assented Bunter eagerly. "I'll take it!"

"Come down," said Captain Dobbs. "I'll sign you on!"

Billy Bunter went below and was signed on. Murphy, the mate, took him into the fo'c'sle and showed him his quarters and bunk.

"Cap'n says he wants his tea at five," said Murphy. "An' there'll be a row, begorra, if it ain't to 'is liking! Mark that, young Bunter!"

Billy Bunter rolled along the deck to the cookhouse, and, looking out to sea, gave a fat grin.

"He, he, he! They'll never find me here!" he chuckled. "Wharton and Loder and Quelch can look until they're black in the face, but they wouldn't think of looking for me on board a ship. I'm a seaman now! Captain Dobbs says we're off to the South of France in a few days. This looks an easy life!"

His eyes glistened behind his spectacles when, rolling into the cookhouse, he saw bacon and eggs and prime pork sausages, luscious pies and tins of preserved fruits.

"Oh, good!" he chuckled, rubbing his hands. "There's plenty of everything here. I'm jolly hungry, too. The captain told me to have some grub, so here's for a good tuck-in! He, he, he! This is the life!"

THE FIFTH CHAPTER

Trouble Aboard!

"IT'S jolly strange old Bunty vanishing like this!" said Bob Cherry.

"The strangeness is terrific!" said Hurree Singh. "The fat and ludicrous Bunter seems to have done the disappearing trickfulness into thin air!"

After lessons Mr. Quelch had sent out a search party, convinced that Billy Bunter would soon be found. But the fat junior seemed to have got away from Greyfriars without leaving a trace.

"I reckon we shall see Bunter rolling in

worn out and hungry before nightfall," said Harry Wharton. "Bunter isn't the sort of chap to stand roughing it. He's got no money and no grub, except the little he burgled from the pantry. He'll soon return to the old nest when he gets hungry!"

But Harry Wharton's prophecy did not come true.

Billy Bunter at that precise moment was having a good time on his own in the cookhouse on board the Sally Ann. Seated on a little wooden box, with an assortment of pies, pastries, sizzling eggs and ham and tinned fruits around him, the Owl of the Remove was in his glory. He could eat enough for four people at any time, but when he was really hungry his digestive capacity knew no limits.

He was tackling the preserved peaches when a heavy step sounded outside and Captain Dobbs looked in.

"What about my tea?" he said. "I've just come along to—Shivering sharks! What the blazes—"

"Shan't be long, sir," said Billy Bunter cheerfully. "I was just having a snack first of all, you know."

"A—snack!" gasped old Zeb in a faint voice, and his weather-beaten face took on a look of blank amazement as he gazed with horrified eyes at the stack of provisions, now sadly depleted. "You—you haven't shifted all that grub?"

"Well, I—er—I was hungry, you know!" said Billy.

"Hungry!" howled the skipper, becoming suddenly galvanized into activity and dancing about like a dervish. "I'll give you hungry! Why, you've eaten enough to give a whale indigestion! Shatter my rivets, I'll give you the rope's end, you—you thieving young lubber!"

"Here, I say, really, you know—Yah! Wow! Stop it!" howled Bunter. "It was only a snack, I tell you. I—Ooooooop!"

Billy Bunter crashed into the stove, which was hot. He gave a wild leap into the air and sent a saucepan full of soup, luckily only warming up, all over the captain.

Old Zeb let out a roar like an angry lion and dived after Billy Bunter, who bolted out of the cookhouse and scudded along the deck.

Murphy the mate came round the companionway hatch loaded with two armfuls of rope, just as Billy Bunter rushed up. Bunter cannoned into Murphy, and both of them went down with a fearful crash.

The skipper, running to the spot, got his feet entangled in the scattered rope. He lost his balance and struck the hard deck with a thud that must have shivered all her timbers.

"Crack my jib-stays, I'll make that sneaking son of a sea rat pay for this!" roared Zeb, struggling to his feet. "He wants a taste of the rope end, and mebbe he'll get it—later. But there's work to do first, and I'll show this fat young porpoise that he hasn't come aboard for a picnic. I'll work him so hard that he'll come down to a shadow!"

Bunter staggered to his feet.

"Y—you can't do that!" he howled, quaking at the knees. "I—I've got a very delicate constitution—"

"Shiver my timbers, you mutinous young swab!" roared old Zeb. "You've signed on with the Sally Ann, and I'm her cap'n and you'll take orders from me. And you can start swabbing the deck!"

One of the grinning crew from the fo'c'sle was ordered by the skipper to provide Billy Bunter with a pail of water, brush and mop. Then, despite his protests, Billy Bunter, able seaman, set to work swabbing the deck.

"Groogh! Beasts!" he moaned as he toiled away. "That Dobbs rotter is as bad as Loder and Quelch. What does he take me for, a skivvy?"

Billy Bunter was beginning to realize that a life on the ocean wave was not all honey!

And if, aboard the Sally Ann, he thought he had seen the last of the Greyfriars juniors, he was very much mistaken!

NEXT WEEK: TRACKING DOWN BUNTER

ANSWERS TO QUICK QUIZ (from page 2)

History
(1) Ajaccio, Corsica. (2) Simon de Montfort. (3) Edward IV.

Words
(1) Naples. (2) A farthingale is a hooped skirt; a martingale is part of a horse's harness. (3) (b).

Literature
(1) John Milton. (2) Oliver Goldsmith. (3) Henry Longfellow.

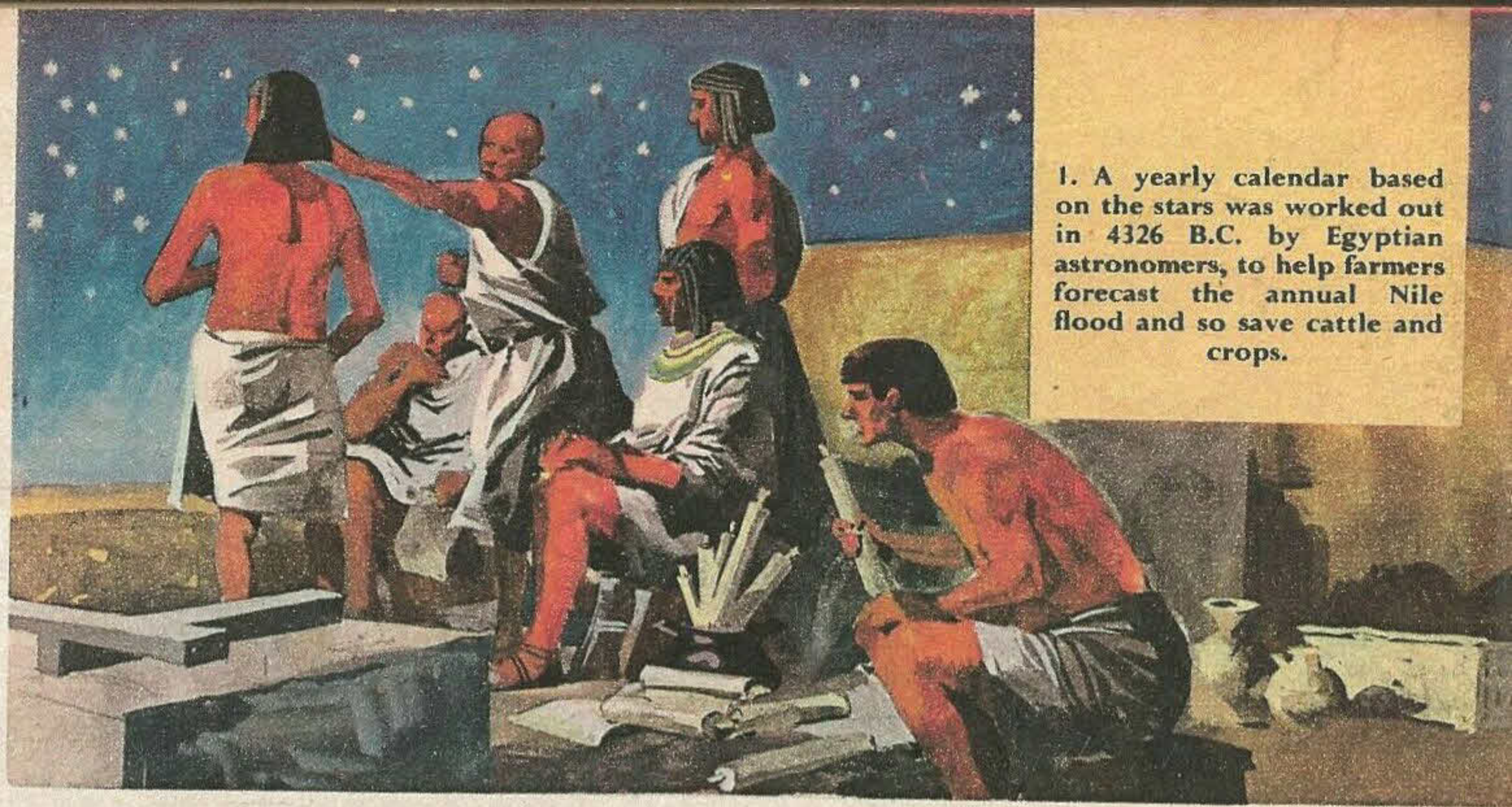
Counties
(1) Montgomeryshire. (2) Sussex. (3) Londonderry. (In Ireland it is always called Derry.)

SOLUTION TO CROSSWORD (from page 8)
ACROSS: 1. Uncap; 4. Cossack; 8. Minerva; 9. Cello; 10. Swoop; 11. Cassock; 12. Shanty; 14. Govern; 18. Capsule; 20 Right; 22. Tarts; 23. Cumbria; 24. Holster; 25. Nasal.
DOWN: 1. Unmasks; 2. Congo; 3. Parapet; 4. Chance; 5. Socks; 6. All gone; 7. Kiosk; 13. Apparel; 15. Oarsman; 16. Netball; 17. Fencer; 18. Catch; 19. Upset; 21. Girls.

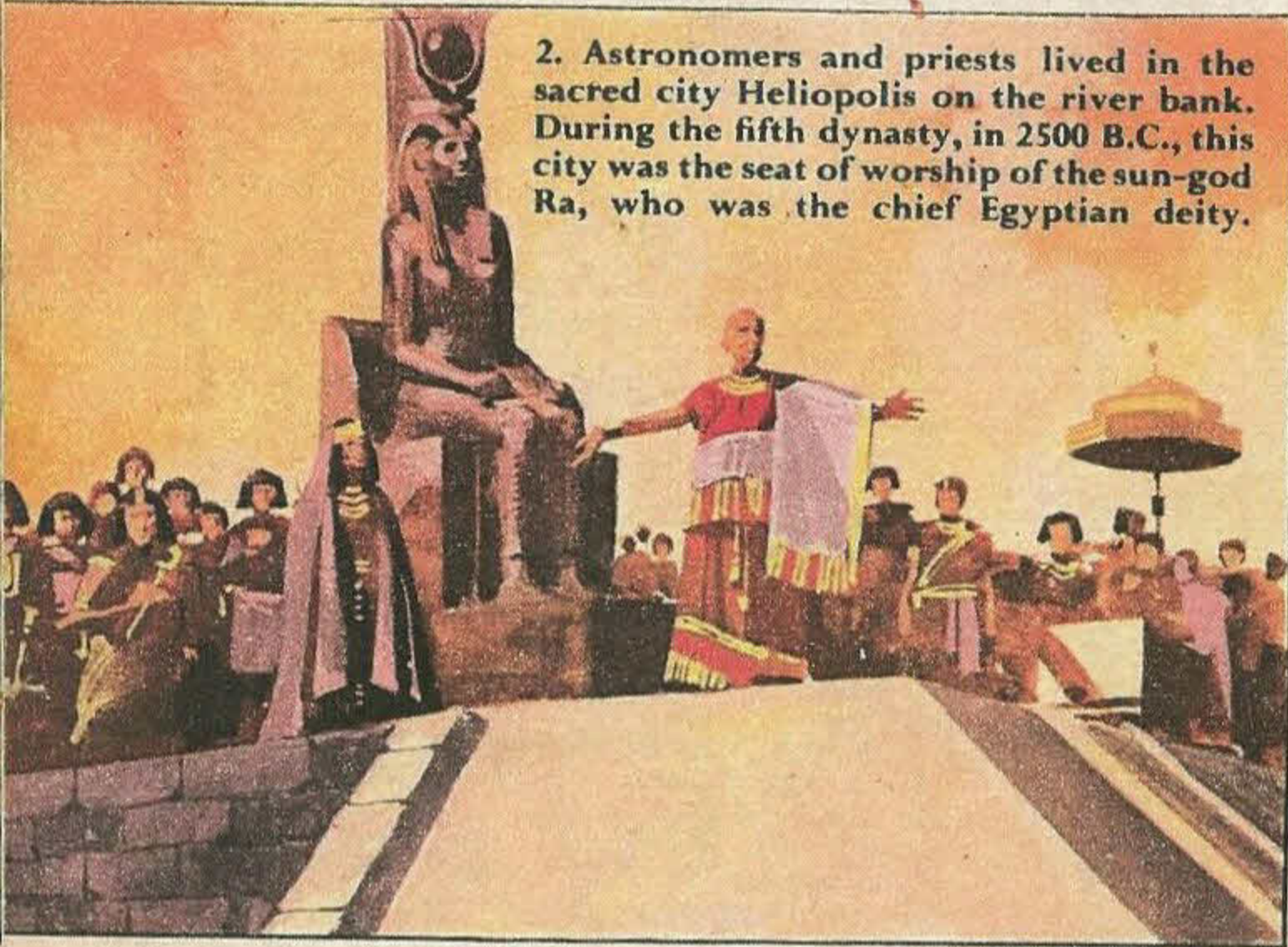
The Epic Story of the River Nile—
Part Three . . .

STARS FORETELL THE FLOOD

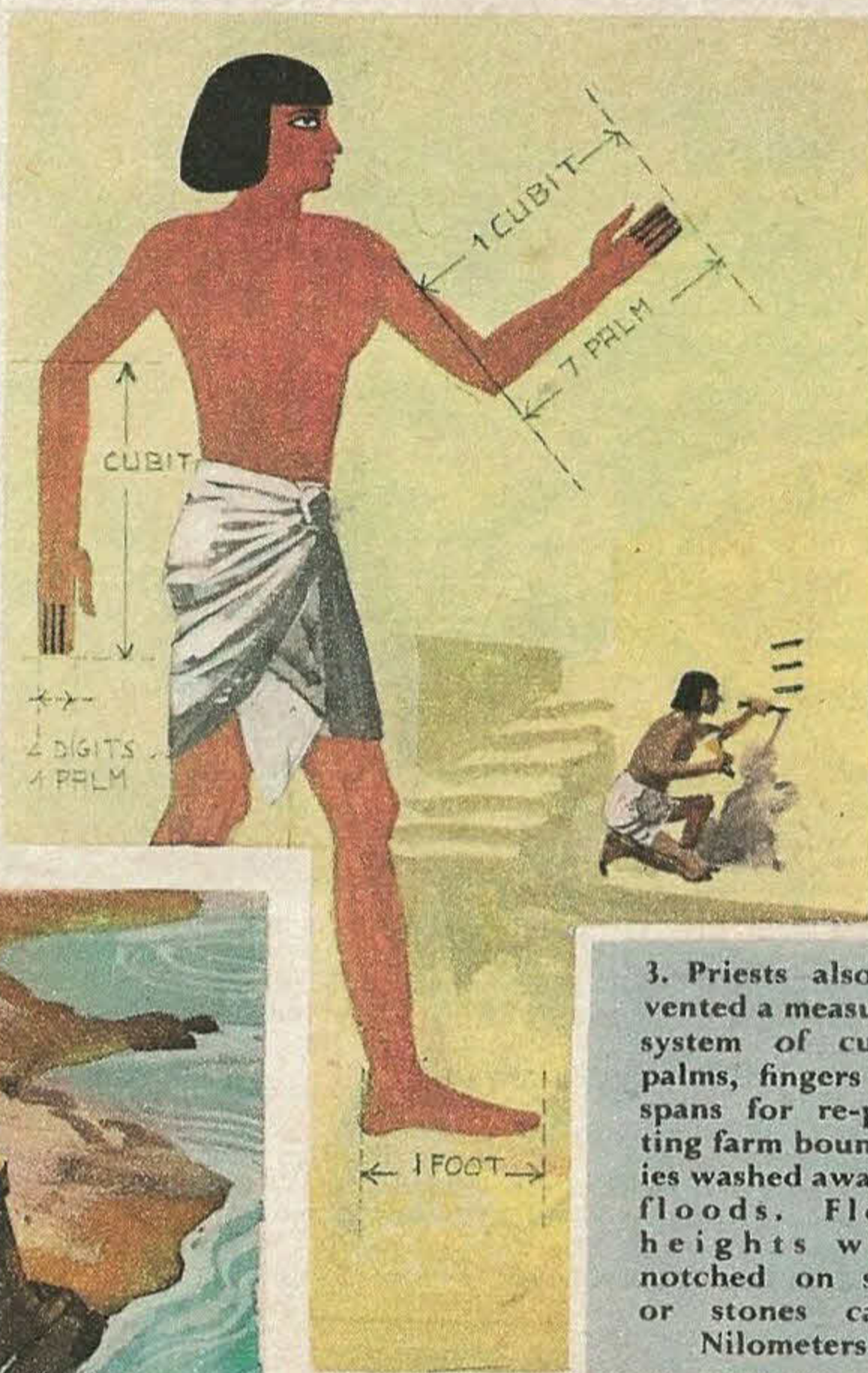
Readers will find it helpful to consult the map of the Nile published with Part One in LOOK AND LEARN dated November 9th



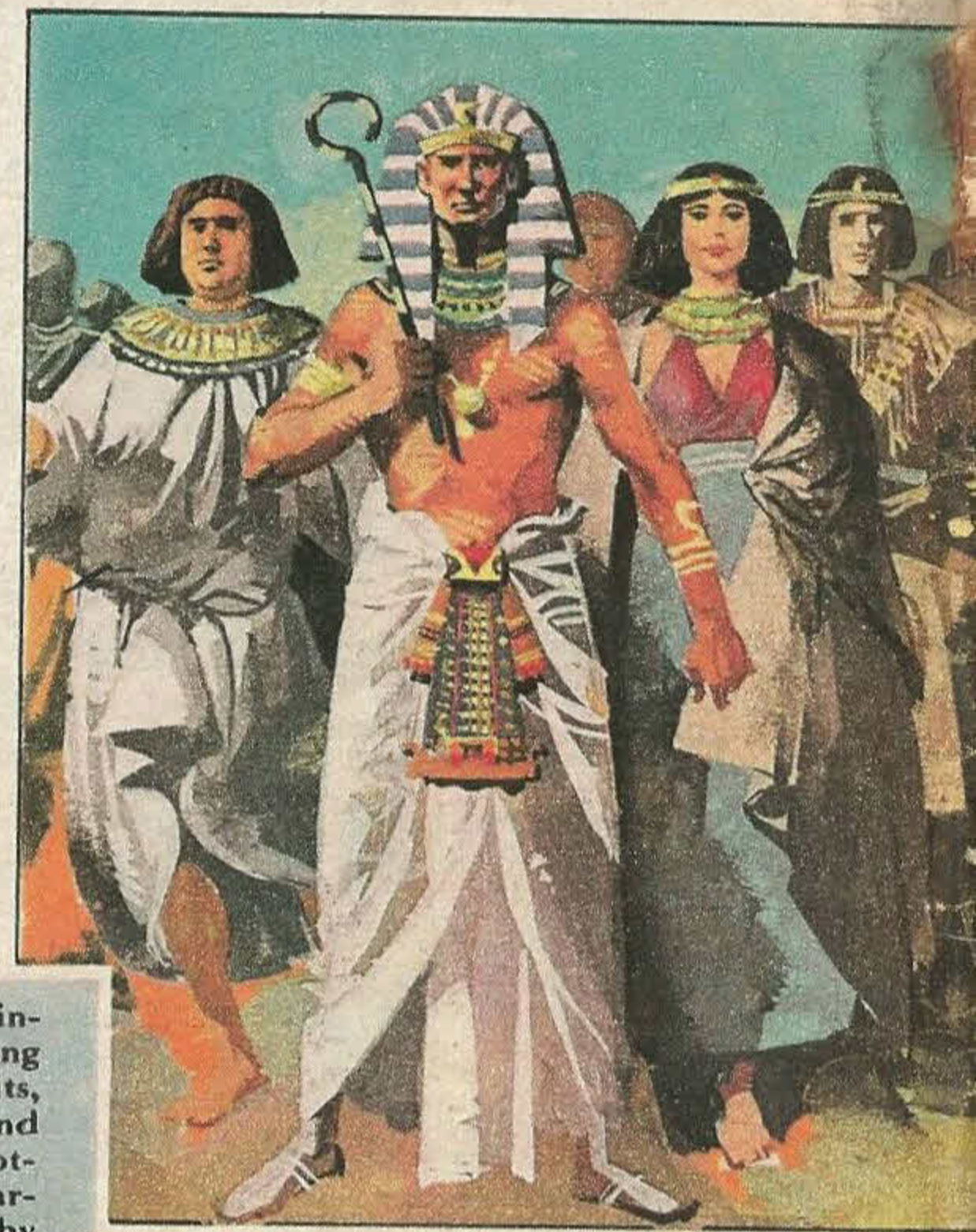
1. A yearly calendar based on the stars was worked out in 4326 B.C. by Egyptian astronomers, to help farmers forecast the annual Nile flood and so save cattle and crops.



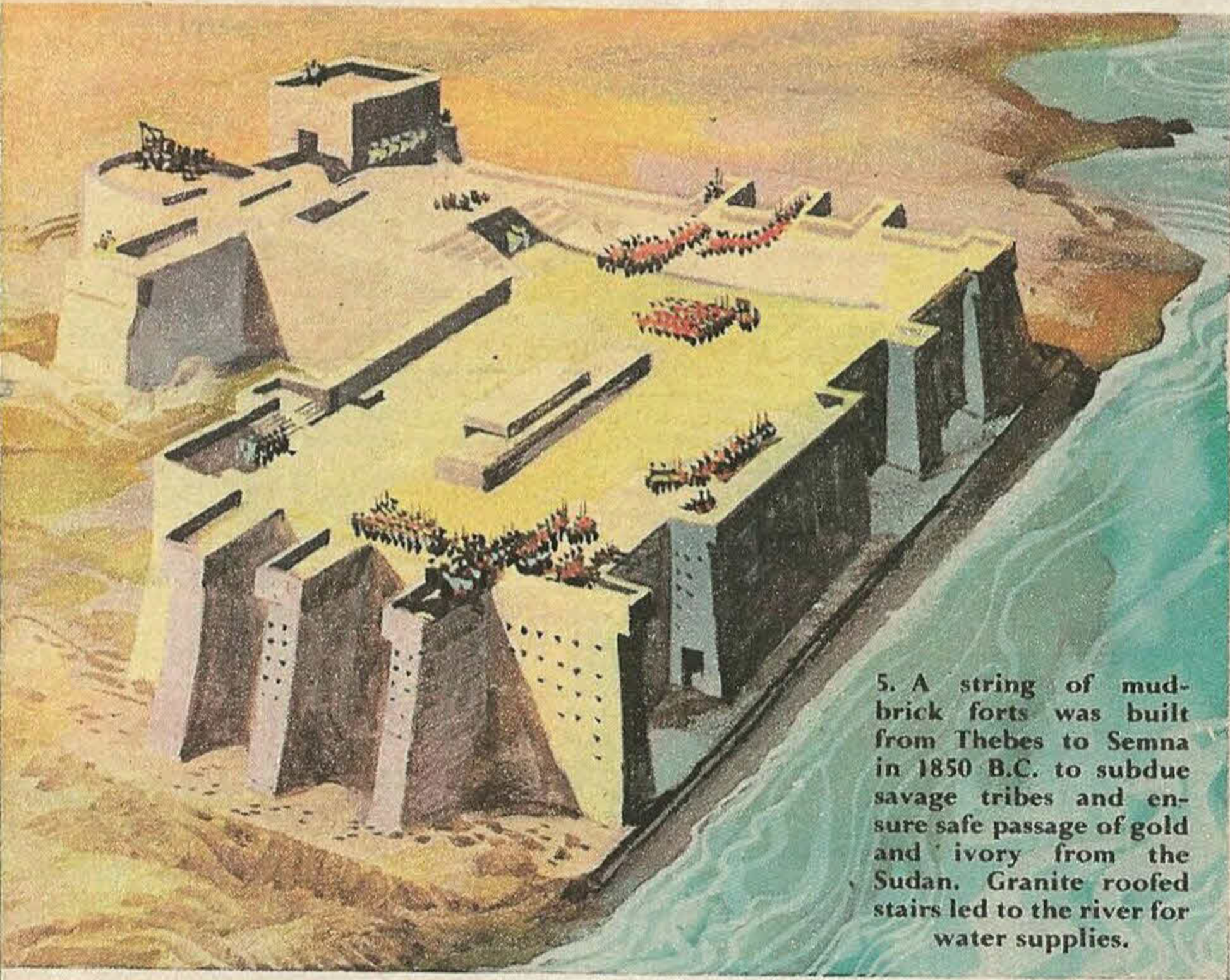
2. Astronomers and priests lived in the sacred city Heliopolis on the river bank. During the fifth dynasty, in 2500 B.C., this city was the seat of worship of the sun-god Ra, who was the chief Egyptian deity.



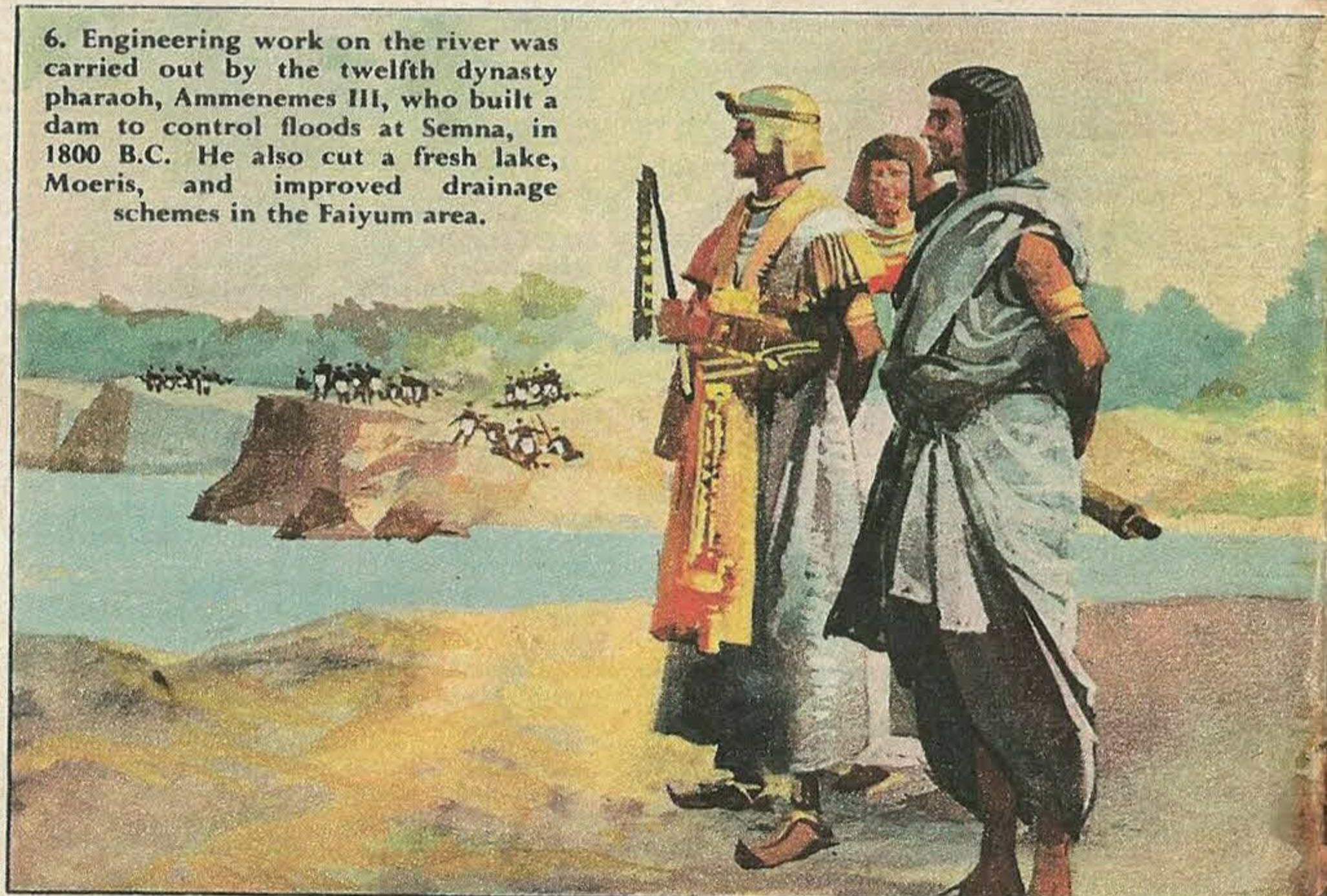
3. Priests also invented a measuring system of cubits, palms, fingers and spans for re-plotting farm boundaries washed away by floods. Flood heights were notched on steps or stones called Nilometers.



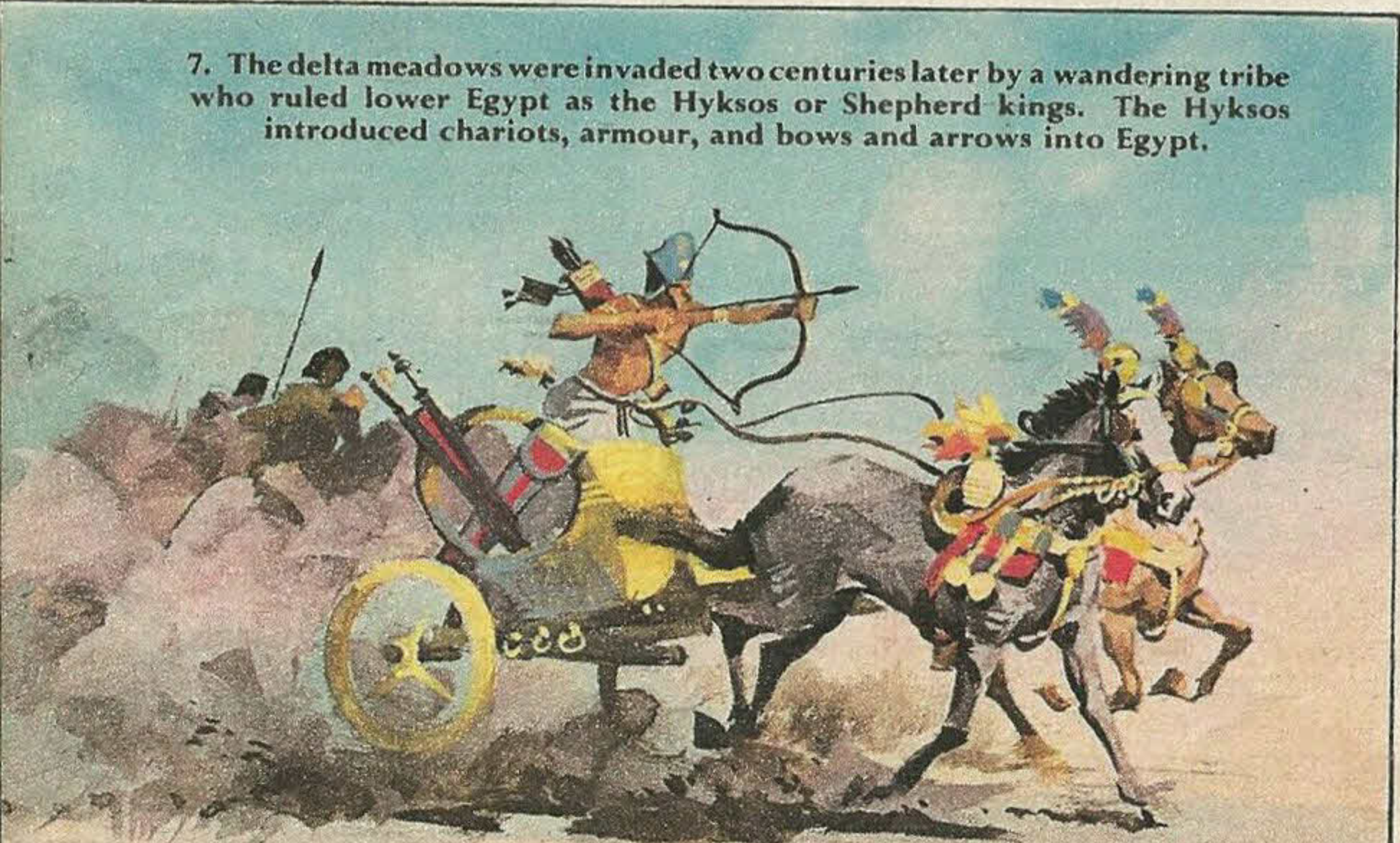
4. In 2180 B.C. Egypt was divided by a struggle for power between a family at Herakleopolis in the Nile delta, and the princes of Thebes. Finally Prince Mentuhotep of Thebes conquered the whole land and ruled from his city.



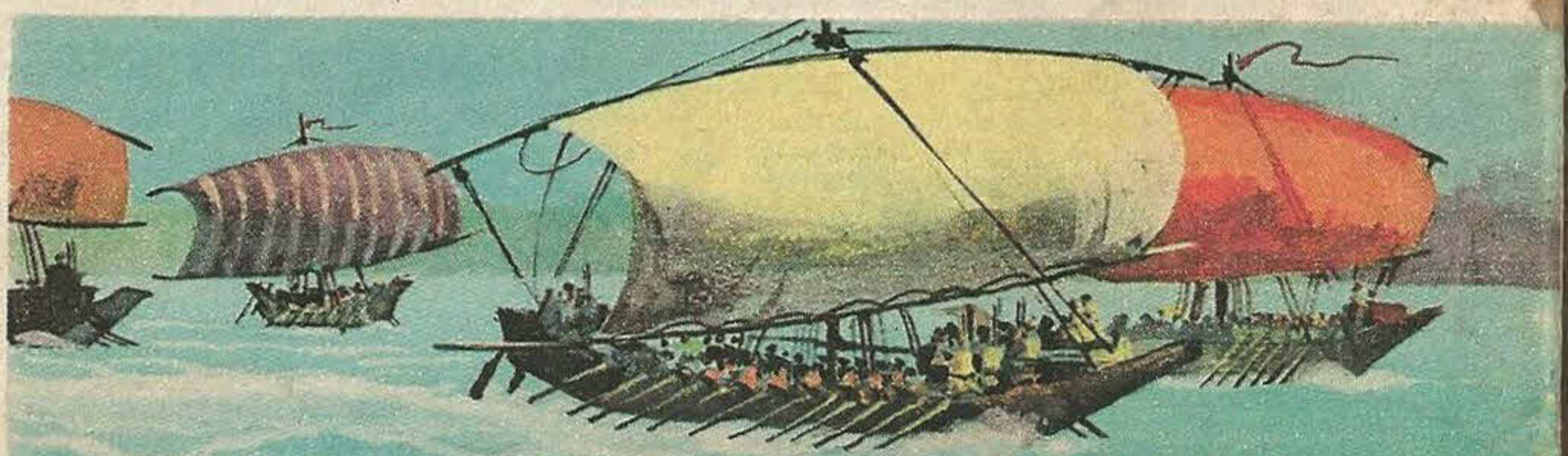
5. A string of mud-brick forts was built from Thebes to Semna in 1850 B.C. to subdue savage tribes and ensure safe passage of gold and ivory from the Sudan. Granite roofed stairs led to the river for water supplies.



6. Engineering work on the river was carried out by the twelfth dynasty pharaoh, Ammenemes III, who built a dam to control floods at Semna, in 1800 B.C. He also cut a fresh lake, Moeris, and improved drainage schemes in the Faiyum area.



7. The delta meadows were invaded two centuries later by a wandering tribe who ruled lower Egypt as the Hyksos or Shepherd kings. The Hyksos introduced chariots, armour, and bows and arrows into Egypt.



8. But wars were still carried on mainly by water. Prince Kamose of Thebes sailed downstream, stormed the Hyksos stronghold at Hermopolis, then seized their treasure fleet. His sons united the land again in 1570 B.C., founding the great eighteenth dynasty of kings.