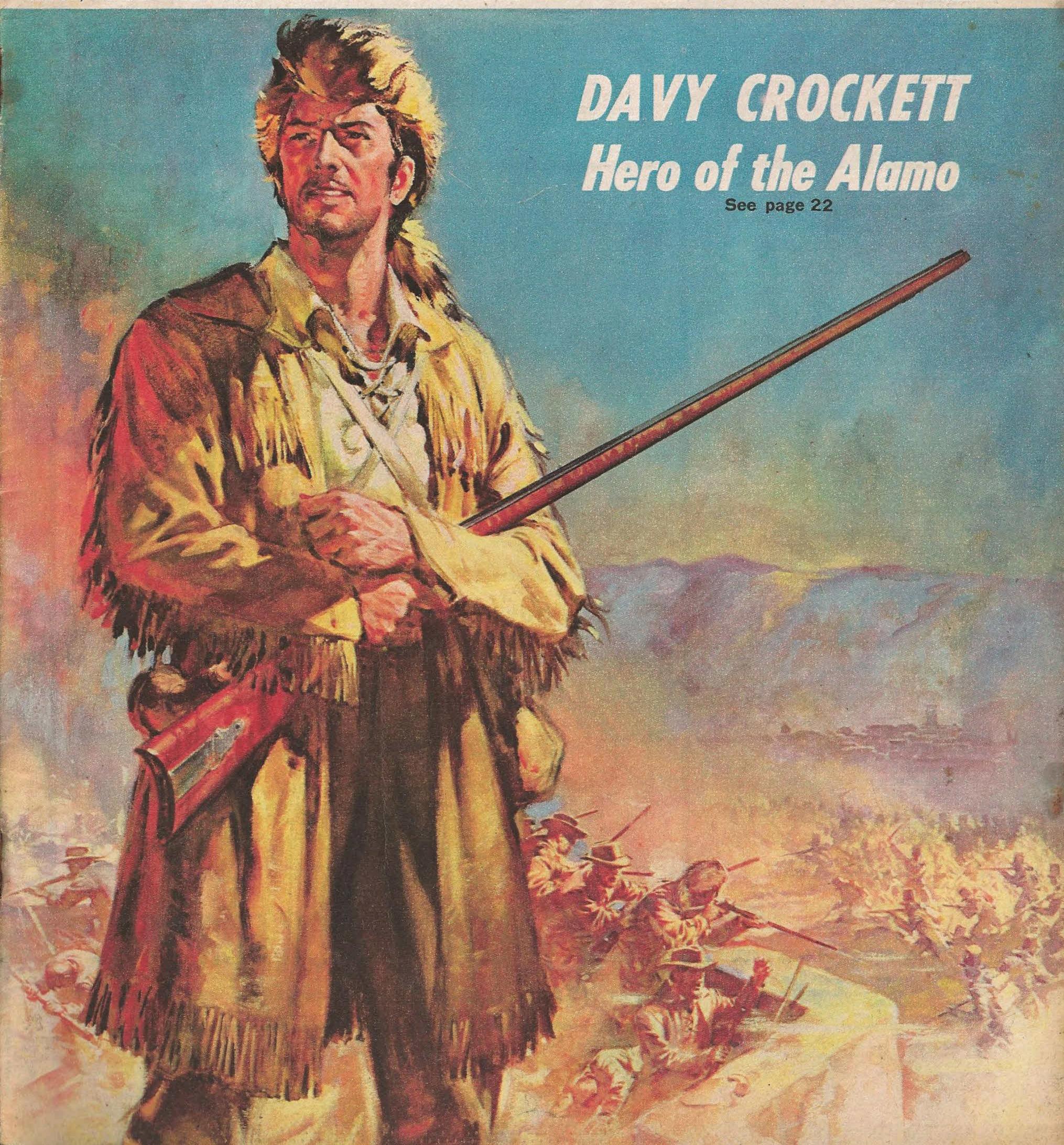
Eight-page Special: The STORY of the ROMANTIC PACIFIC

LOOK LEARH

No. 99, 7th DECEMBER 1963

EVERY MONDAY-PRICE ONE SHILLING



LOOK AND LEARN

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BETWEEN OURSELVES

You may remember reading in LOOK AND LEARN that the International Ocean Expedition is looking for a specimen of coelacanth, an "armoured" fish which was thought to have been extinct 75 million years ago - until one was caught in 1938. No doubt you would like to be with them in the search for a creature from which the first land animals evolved.

But if you cannot manage the Indian Ocean - what about the draining board in the kitchen, or the pantry shelf? For here you might see a little creature one-third of an inch long and covered with shiny scales, called a silver fish. It is the ancestor of all insects. Fleas, butterflies, beetles - they all developed from its very simple, wingless form.

The theory has been held for some time, and you would have thought that when scientists found silver fish specimens 40 million years old preserved in amber they would have been satisfied. But that was "too recent"! Since then, much older specimens have been found.

So next time you see a little silver fish on the draining board, or on a pantry shelf, you will be looking at some of the world's earliest history.

The Editor

Ouick Collis

NATURAL HISTORY

- 1. What is a mollusc?
- 2. A well-known English mouse is bright orange on its upper parts and white below, and its total length, including tail, is less than five inches. Which mouse is it?
- 3. Does a newt live on land or in water?

HISTORY

- 1. The younger son of the Black Prince became King of England. Who was he?
- 2. Which English king was defeated at the Battle of Bannockburn?
- 3. Admiral Byng was a famous eighteenth century sailor. Was he (a) British, (b) American, (c) French, (d) Dutch?

LITERATURE

- 1. Who wrote "The Old Wives Tale" and "The Card?"
- 2. Who was the biographer of Samuel Johnson?
- 3. What were the Christian names of the Brontë sisters?

MUSIC

- 1. By whom were the Eroica, Pastoral and Choral symphonies written?
- 2. The principal clefs in music are the G clef and the F clef. By what other names are they known?
- 3. Who wrote "The Barber of Seville"?

(ANSWERS ON PAGE 25)

TREASURE

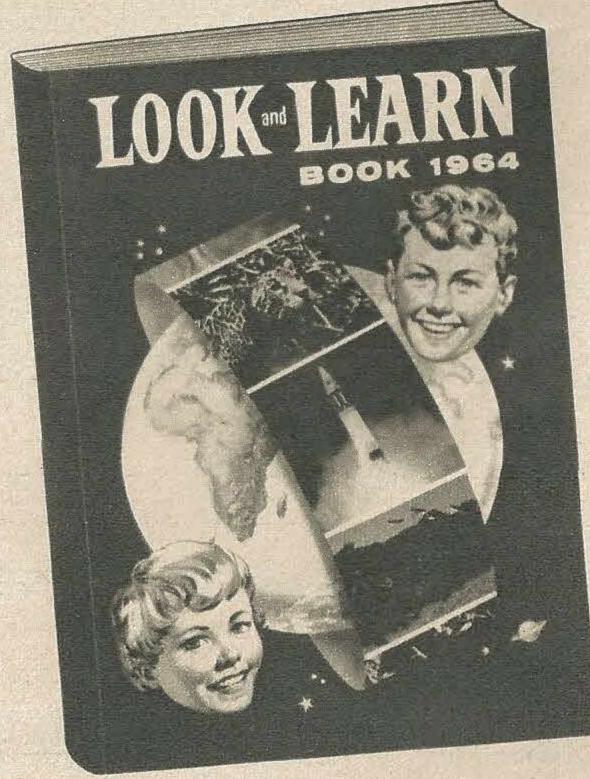
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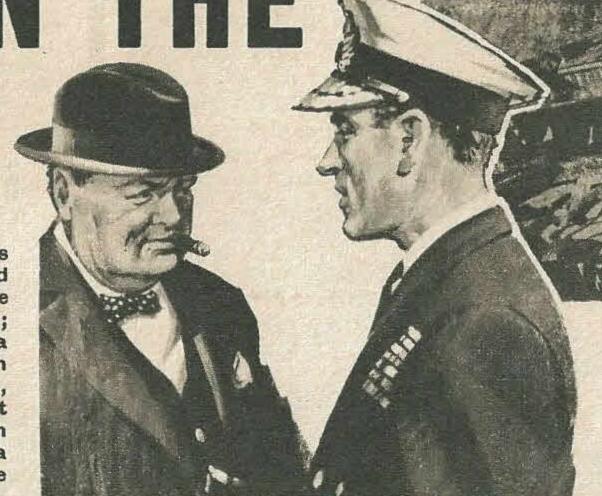
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MEN OF POWER LORD MOUNTBATTEN: Part Two

PERILINITIES. EAST

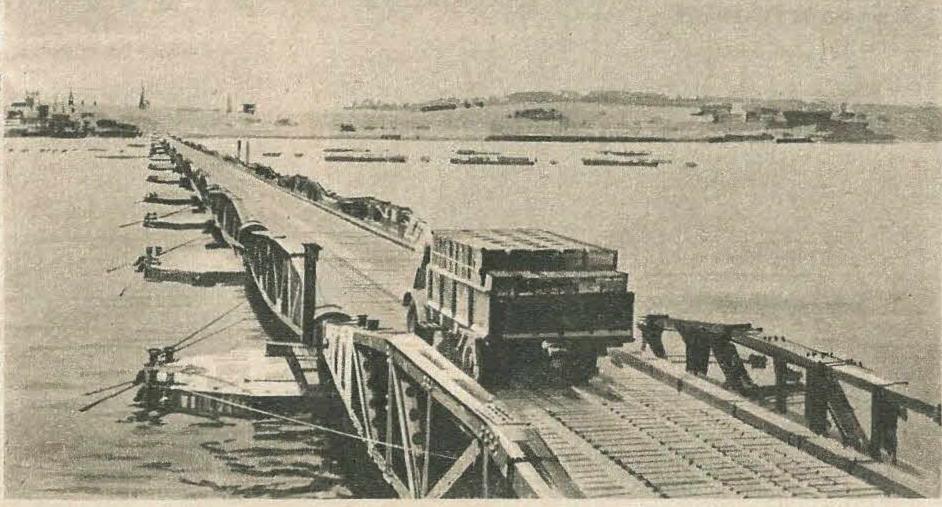
Today, Earl Mountbatten of Burma is the defence chief of a well-armed and powerful Britain-but in 1941 the country was in a desperate position; struggling against the might of a Germany which had driven the British armies from the continent of Europe, and taken Crete, an important outpost in the Mediterranean. The British armies in the Middle East were in a tight corner . . . collapse seemed to be just a matter of days.



While British troops fought a losing battle in the Western Desert, Prime Minister Winston Churchill called for a man whose courage and ability had been proved in nearly two years of war. Captain Lord Louis Mountbatten was ordered home from the United States-where his ship was being refitted -to meet Mr. Churchill. The letter "M" was placed after Mountbatten's name in the Admiralty lists-it meant that Mountbatten had a secret job.



Mountbatten's new post was that of Adviser, Combined Operations. He thought up new ideas for equipment, one of which was a floating airfield made from ice reinforced with sawdust. At one conference he fired a revolver at the reinforced ice to show its strength!



Another of Mountbatten's ideas was that of the floating harbour. While planning the invasion of the Continent, Allied officers realized that the Germans might destroy all the piers in French ports. So prefabricated harbours were planned. The idea resulted in the famous "Mulberry Harbour," and the picture above shows a pier between a floating harbour and the shore.



Meanwhile the conflict went on. In December, 1941, the Japanese entered the war with an all-out attack on the U.S. fleet at Pearl Harbour, destroying many of the ships based there.

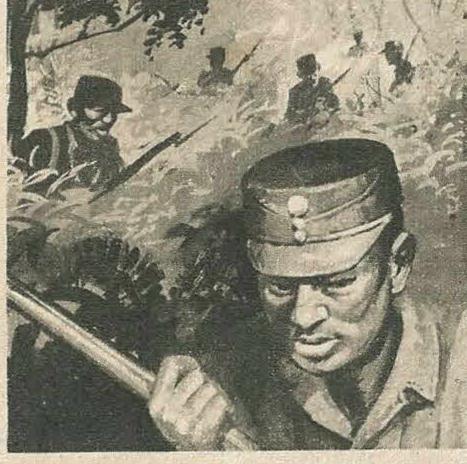
> But the Japanese were at last brought to a halt at the range of

> mountains which divide Burma from India. A tiny British force under

> Orde Wingate, supplied from the air, wrought havoc behind the enemy

> lines before making their escape-

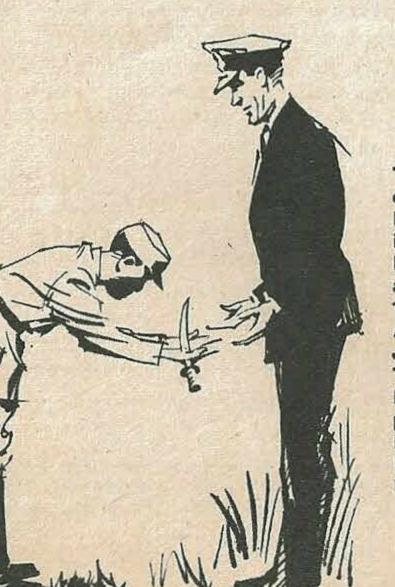
and by this time Mountbatten had been appointed Supreme Allied Commander in South East Asia. Under his vigorous leadership, the tide was turned. The Japanese began to retreat.



Disaster followed disaster: the Japanese swept through Malaya, seized the great British naval base of Singapore, and began to advance through the jungles of Burma.



Japanese commander, Field Marshal Count he was created Viscount Mountbatten of Burma and made Knight of the Garter. But



The man who brought the Japanese to final defeat in Burma was more than a commander. He was a man who never lost his understanding of the common soldier. Under his able leadership the troops fought one successful action after another, through to the autumn of 1945 when the Japanese finally surrendered. A token of that surrender was the sword of the Terauchi. Mountbatten received it from the Field Marshal's own hands—a sign of complete defeat. Mountbatten's reward soon came: his story was not over; eight months later he became Viceroy of India.



THE END

T is October of this year (1963). A frail, grey-haired lady sits in a timbered hut in the depths of a forest and waits for a court to deliver its final verdict. It is a final verdict she has waited more than 40 years to hear.

A verdict which will proclaim to the world either that she really is the Grand Duchess Anastasia of Russia, daughter of the murdered Czar and heir to a vast fortune—or just a poor peasant woman.

The strange story of this woman which has intrigued the world has its roots in the bloodthirsty morning of July 17, 1918, at Ekaterinburg, now called Sverdlovsk, in Russia. On that day the great Russian revolution was in full swing, and in a wave of blood and violence the Communists overthrew the Russian royal family and gained power.

The Czar and Czarina—the equivalent of a King and Queen—were hiding with their family in one of their country homes, the Villa Ipatyev, just outside the town.

Signs of Life

Suddenly on that early morning in Ekaterinburg, revolutionary soldiers, under Commissar Yankel Yurovskiy, burst into their quarters and ordered the Czar and his family to the cellars below.

The Czar, Czarina, their sick son and their four daughters, including Anastasia, who was then aged 17, were prodded at rifle point into the corner.

The outraged Czar demanded imperiously: "What is the meaning of this?" Commissar Yurovskiy pulled a revolver from his holster, released the safety catch and shouted: "This..." He shot the Czar dead and the soldiers started firing, too.

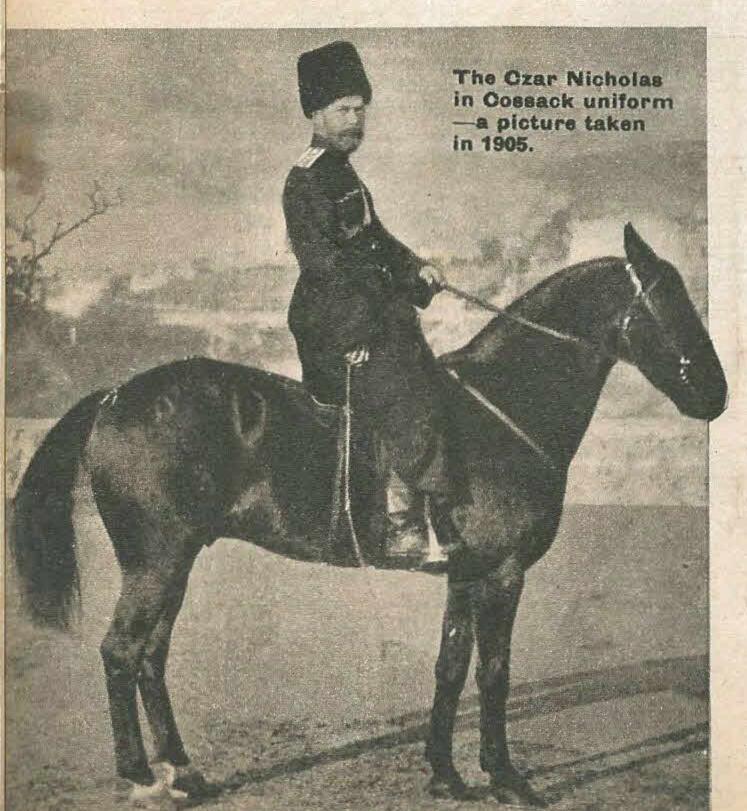
The Czarina and her son fell. And then, went eye-witness accounts of the time, the soldiers rushed forward with bayonets and knives and killed the four girls and the handful of personal servants who were sheltering with them.

Afterwards, the bodies were loaded on to a farm cart to be taken away to be buried.

But one body, some stories of the time said, showed signs of life. The body was Anastasia's. The woman in the forest timber hut who claims that she is Anastasia says that she recovered consciousness on the farm cart.

Two of the soldiers, the brothers Sergei and Stanislav Mishkewitch, took pity on her, she says, and smuggled her out of Russia to Rumania.

She declares that she married Stanislav there in 1919, and afterwards, when he was killed in





Photographed in the days before tragedy came to the Russian court— Anastasia, fourth daughter of Czar Nicholas II

Communist riots she fled to Berlin. No written records of the marriage ceremony survive.

The first the world knew of the "survival" of the beautiful Grand Duchess Anastasia was when a woman in despair tried to end her life in the black waters of the Landwehr Canal in Berlin.

While she recovered in hospital after she had been rescued she whispered: "I feel safe at last. I am the Czar's daughter. . . ."

At first no one believed her. She was recorded as "Miss Unknown." Her story seemed too fantastic. It was thought more likely that the mystery girl was a Polish land worker, Franziska Schanzkowski, who disappeared at the time of the canal incident. Maybe this girl was now suffering from a delusion. . . .

But the rescued girl showed a fantastically intimate knowledge of the Russian royal family. Grand Duke Andrew, a German uncle of Anastasia, declared that the girl really was the Grand Duchess. He said he recognized her beyond any doubt. Long talks with her, he said, revealed no flaw in her knowledge of matters which would only be known to the family.

Prince Sigismund of Prussia also said, among others, that he recognized Anastasia. On the other hand, his mother, Princess Irene, said that she was not Anastasia.

Vast Fortune

THREE brothers and a sister of the missing Polish girl, Franziska, said the girl was not their sister—she had left home four years before. But a second sister of the missing Polish land worker said that she thought the girl was Franziska.

At stake is a vast fortune in many countries. The Czar has frequently been reported to have deposited £20 million in gold roubles in the Bank of England. More deposits are lodged in other countries, including America and Germany.

That fortune belongs to Anastasia if she can prove that she really is the Grand Duchess.

For her claim is opposed by Barbara, Duchess of Mecklenburg, a niece of the Czar, and six other relations of the Czar and Czarina, who claim that the real Anastasia is dead and that the fortunes in the many countries should rightly be divided between them, as the nearest living relatives.

The first court decision in their favour was given in Berlin in 1933. But it was opposed by

I AM THE 'DEAD' PRINCESS

Did the Czar of Russia's daughter die in the Russian Revolution —or did she escape the firing-squad?

the girl dragged from the canal and the case, which lay dormant only during the latter part of World War II, has been in and out of the German courts ever since.

Claim has been met with counter-claim . . . a decision in favour of one party, opposed by an appeal by the other.

Although overwhelming legal proof is lacking, the majority of experts believe the story of the woman who claims her rightful title is the Grand Duchess Anastasia, but who lives as plain Frau Anna Anderson in her timbered hut in West Germany's Black Forest.

Birth-Marks

The girl recovered from the canal had a mark on her left shoulder where a mole had been removed. So had Anastasia. The girl pulled from the canal had small birth-marks on her feet. So had Anastasia.

The girl had a slight deformity of the middle finger of her left hand, brought about, she said, when she caught it in a carriage door. So had Anastasia. And the girl from the canal had deep injuries to her head. Just the kind that would be caused, said medical experts, by bayonet scars.

Even today, the woman who says she is Anastasia is able to recall in faultless detail visits to various countries with the Czar and Czarina, including a visit to England.

And she has always identified photographs of members of the Russian royal family, even many distant relatives, with great ease.

As late as 1958 a German court refused to grant that she really was the Grand Duchess and the heir to the enormous fortune. But Anastasia appealed against this decision.

One reason that the old lady's claim is resisted so strongly by titled European families is that her recognition would cause disruption of many of the claims and titles they have assumed on the presumption that the real Grand Duchess is dead.

And Anna Anderson? She had perhaps the best reason for wanting a verdict in her favour when she said "I just want to prove to the world that I have been telling the truth . . ."

In the cellars of the Czar's villa at Ekaterinburg the royal family of Russia face the rifles of the Revolutionaries' firing squad.



SNAKE THAT ONGE



NCE upon a time travellers to South America used to bring home terrifying tales of giant boa constrictors thirty feet long which could crush a man to death.

This may have been true of boas in general,

but is certainly not true of the boa constrictor. The term "boa constrictor" is often mistakenly given to any large snake that kills by crushing or constricting. The biggest of the boa family is the Anaconda, which spends part of its time in the rivers and part in the trees of the South American jungle. It grows to a length of about thirty feet.

Although similar in appearance and habits to boas in general, the boa constrictor is a comparatively harmless snake seldom more than ten feet long.

Despite its relatively large size, it is a close relative of a group of small snakes called by zoologists typhlophidae.

Heads or Tails?

YPHLOPHIDAE are curious worm-like creatures I rarely more than two feet long. They live on worms and insects which they obtain by burrowing in the ground. They are blind, have only a few teeth, and, as with worms, it is difficult to tell their heads from their tails.

One very curious thing about the boa constrictor is that it once had legs. Near the tail are two small lumps which, if carefully examined, are seen to be claw-like remnants of hind limbs.

It uses its strong, many-jointed tail in much the same way as does a monkey. It can often be seen with its tail twisted round a branch with its body swinging backwards and forwards and its sharp eyes on the look-out for the small animals and birds on which it feeds.

The coiled body of a boa constrictor is immensely strong, and can paralyse a man's arm. But there is no truth in stories of boa constrictors killing and eating men, cattle and horses. The boa constrictor must swallow its food whole.

Although it has teeth, it cannot chew anything. Its teeth are used only to pull food into its mouth.

Unfortunately for other snakes, the length of the boa constrictor's meal is quite immaterial to it. Boa constrictors are cannibals, and it is not uncommon for one to swallow another nearly as long as itself.

Not Poisonous

INLIKE most reptiles, the female boa constrictor does not lay eggs to be hatched by the heat of the sun. The eggs are hatched inside the snake's body and the young are born perfect miniatures of their parents.

These snakes have no poison glands, and to hear of one attacking human beings is extremely rare; if frightened, it slithers quickly away.

The boa constrictor is one of the most colourful of the snake family. The skin is a pale brown with eighteen darker cross-bars connected by a

black line down its back. These lines form a series of boxes in each of which is a large, oval spot of black.

The tail is brick red with black and yellow markings. The underpart of the body is yellow with black dots.

Boa constrictors usually live near water, in which they will spend hours at a time soaking themselves.





The Dayaks make use of the bamboo plant which grows freely in the Borneo jungle. This young girl is carrying water to the longhouse in bamboo tubes strapped to her back on a woven bamboo basket. Hats are woven from the plant, and musical instruments are made from the stems.

instruments of many tubes. The Dayaks love music and play-acting and often perform burlesques of their own tribal life or the manners of Europeans. The dancing and music take place at night, when the veranda of the longhouse is lit by lamps which burn animal fat. Women dance to stringed instruments, then the men, arrayed in feathers, perform a bird dance which grows wilder as the audience

yells encouragement.



by EDMUND BURKE

STRANGE "PUPPY"

Have you ever heard of a dog adopting a hedgehog? Until a week ago I would have said it could not happen, but something changed my mind. I have two Jack Russell Terriers and both of them had puppies on the same day. The two mothers have mixed the puppies and now share one bed-and one litter.

The other morning when I went to see them, imagine my astonishment at finding them taking care of six puppies and a full-grown hedgehog.

One of the mothers had gone out through a little access door during the night and added the prickly stranger to the brood.

The poor hedgehog was completely bewildered at this sudden turn of events. When I took him and set him at liberty out in our field, the terrier mothers spent the rest of the day trying to get up there to reclaim this odd "puppy.

GOOD GROOMING

WHAT IS:

Long-haired cats are lovely to look at, but they need far more care and attention than their short-coated cousins. The coat should be carefully groomed at least once a day, not only to make the cat look good but to keep it healthy.

If you forget to groom it with a thorough brushing, the cat will do the job

A MONSOON

mausim, meaning season, and is the name given

to certain winds that blow regularly across the

Indian Continent at different seasons of the

south about the end of April. By the middle of

June the south-west or summer monsoon is

In summer, the monsoons blow up from the

The word monsoon comes from the Arabic

itself by licking—and in the process will swallow a great deal of the loose hair. All too often this forms a ball in the stomach and you may have to call on your vet to get rid of it.

MAKING A CHOICE

Very often people ask me what sort of pet they should get. It is not an easy question to answer.

The first cost of an animal or bird is really a minor point. What you must ask yourself is: Can I afford to pay for its food, have I space to house it in health, and finally, have I the time and willingness to look after it properly?

If the answers are all "yes," you can probably go ahead and get that particular pet.

One last point though—be sure you talk the matter over with your mother and father before you make any decisions.

BREEDING BUDGIES

The budgerigar is without any doubt the most popular cage bird in the world today. Nearly 125 years ago the first of them were sent to Europe from their native Australia and the first colour variations began to appear in 1880. Since then more than twenty colourtypes have been created and today you can buy a budgerigar in almost any colour of the rainbow. The original birds, dull olive-green in colour, look almost drab in comparison.

In the wild budgerigars live in huge flocks and because of this community living, it is sometimes easier to breed them in captivity when several pairs are kept together,

HOME-GROWN WOOL

The other day I met a man who raises Rough Collies, the ones we know more familiarly as Scotch Collies. He was quite proud of the fact that the pull-over he was wearing had been knitted entirely from Collie-wool! Each day, when he grooms his dogs, he saves the combings which are sent away to be cleaned, teased and spun into fine, soft wool.

The whole idea fascinated me and I found that several long-haired dogs yield a good knitting material, the best supposedly being Poodle-wool.

blowing at full force across land and sea. The April and June monsoons are warm and collect a lot of moisture from the Indian Ocean as they pass over it. As they travel over the

Indian Peninsula the moisture in the monsoons

falls as rain. In fact the south-west monsoons

provide India with the greater part of its In winter, monsoons from the north-east drive over India from Siberia and across the Himalayas. These monsoons do not pass over

water, so that they do not bring any rainfall. They are called the winter or dry monsoons.

SECRETS OF LIFE: Man And His Wonderful Brain-PART THREE

AN has one serious disadvantage compared with other The human brain's reaction to unusual circumstances is often startling. For instance, if a human baby is brought up by an compared with other animals-for animal for the first seven years of its life and is then returned the first seven years of his life the to society, it will probably have lost for ever the ability to speak presence of other humans around him is

vital for the development of his brain. This is quite unlike animals. You could

separate a puppy from its mother as soon as it was born, and raise it yourself with the certain knowledge that it would grow into a healthy dog with a healthy brain.

But if, by some extraordinary circumstance, a human baby was taken from its mother and removed from all human influence, it would never develop mentally into a proper adult.

Very occasionally this does happen to a child. In the remote jungles of India a baby strays away or is abandoned in a wood. It is "adopted" by a wolf, and grows up with the pack, learning to hunt and feed with it.

Sometimes a "wolf-child" is rescued and brought back to civilization. Unable to speak, it growls and whimpers like an animal. But the amazing thing is that because this child was denied human company for the first seven years of its life, it has probably lost for ever its ability to learn to speak.

Perhaps the reason for this is that man is an

IN FACING DANGER, OR

animal of society. The brain, as it were, needs human society to complete its development.

Throughout life the importance of the mind is enormous. We still do not know exactly how ideas influence the body, but we do know that the influence is very great.

Suppose, for example, you do not want to go to school one morning. You start having a stomach ache, and it is quite possible for your temperature to go up-although there is nothing really wrong with you. It is not unknown for some people to become paralysed simply because they think there is something wrong with their muscles.

One of the places where the influence of a person's state of mind is particularly important is on the sports field. Training and experience is necessary, of course, and some doctors maintain that perfect health is necessary for a man to win a race. Yet a person's frame of mind is really much more important, for there have been many champions who were far from being in perfect

Take Ray Ewry, for instance. A cripple as a

day he managed to crawl out and tie a string above the floor. He jumped over it, broke the string, and fell flat on his face.

That was the first jump Ray ever made. Between 1900 and 1908 he went on to win ten Olympic gold medals—more than any man then or since—for jumping.

On the other hand, the mind can also set barriers to success. For years, for example, people had thought it was impossible for anyone to run the mile in under four minutes.

Then one day in 1954, Roger Bannister, a medical student, ran it in 3 minutes, 59.7 seconds In doing this he broke not only the "four-minute barrier" but also a "mind barrier." He had shown once and for all that there was nothing stopping the muscles from working that fast. All that was needed was the will to do it. Since Bannister's famous feat, many men have run the mile in under four minutes.

One of the most interesting things about the mind is what is known as the "will to live." This is a real and positive thing. A man can

The "frontal lobes" of the brain are intimately concerned with a person's will-power and self-discipline. The lobes are closely connected with "limbic" structures which are control centres for emotions like fear, rage, hunger and thirst.

is absolutely nothing wrong with him in any way. Fear can cause death in this way, and witch doctors play on this fear when they put the "evil eye" on their enemies. Indian mystics are even able to die at will; this is really remarkable, because it means that they are able to make their own hearts stop beating, and the beating of the heart is not normally under our control.

Today many doctors are beginning to study the effects of ideas on the body. Some doctors believe that mental strain and tension is enough to lower the resistance of the body to ordinary diseases like colds and 'flu. They are beginning to realize that it is only by studying man's mind child, he spent all his time in a wheel-chair. One literally lose this will and die, even though there that they can understand how the body works.

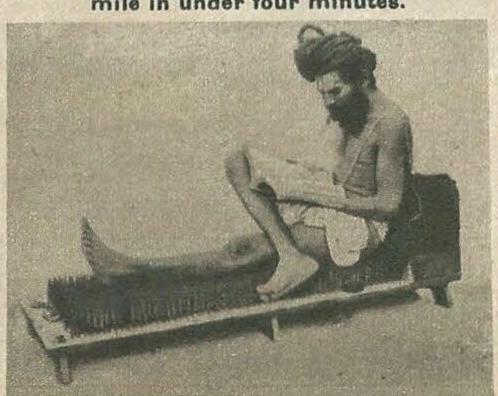
MAKING THE SUPREME EFFORT, MAN'S BRAIN HELPS HIM TO MASTERY



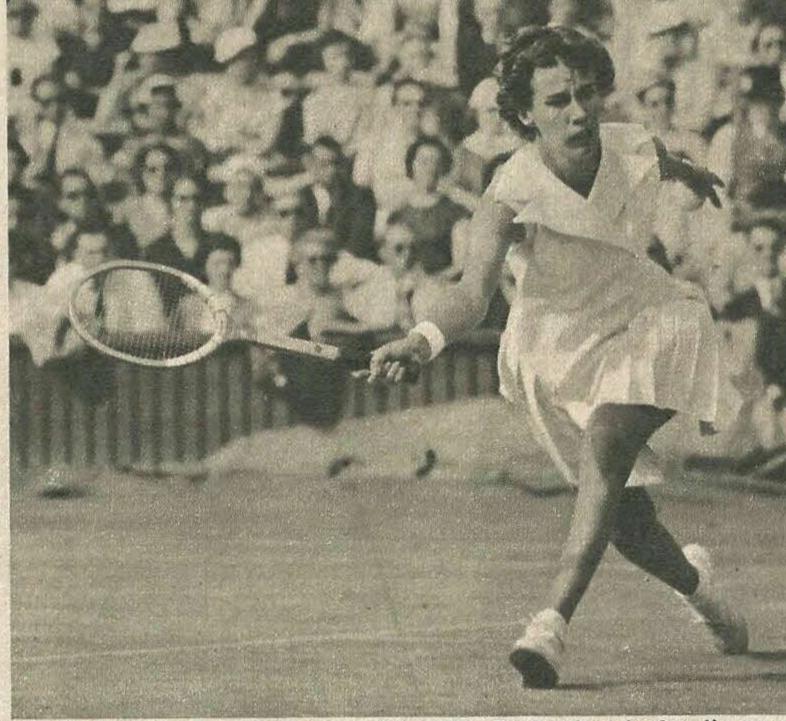
"I kept control of the cave instead of the cave taking control of me." This is how Geoffrey Workman explains how he kept his sanity after 105 days alone in a cave -a world record.



Roger Bannister showed what "the will to win" means when he became the first man to run the



By concentrating on his book, an Indian mystic removes himself from this world and ignores the sharp nails of his bed.



Not all champions have perfect health. Doris Hart had polio as a child, yet won the singles championship at Wimbledon because she was determined to get to the top.

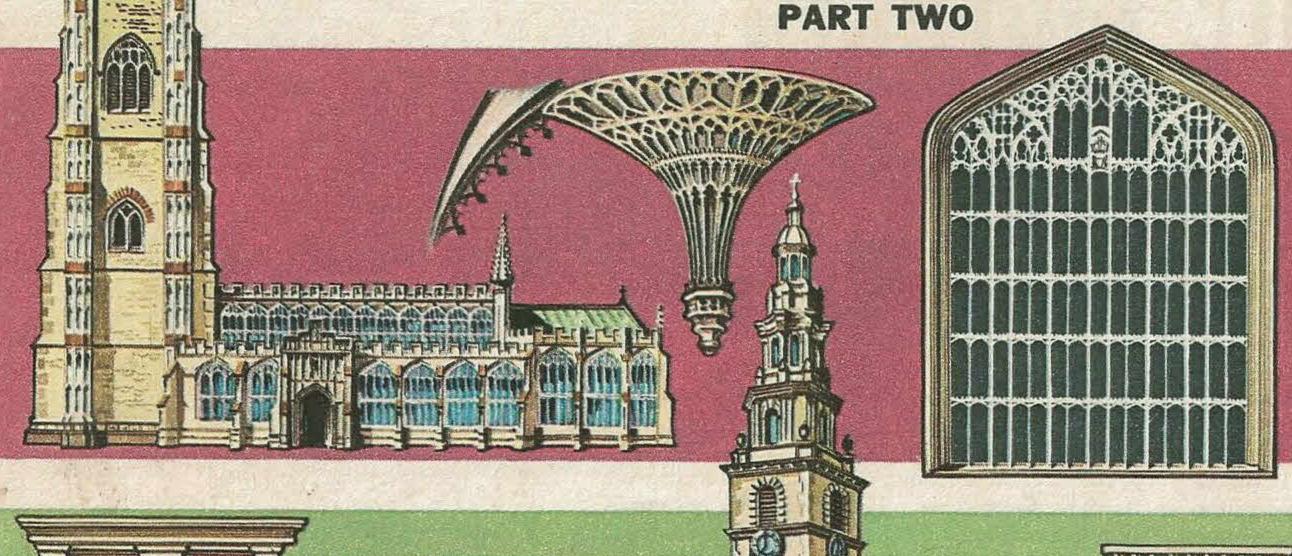


Another champion defies the doctors. Told he would never ride again after a car crash, it took Reg Harris just one year to become one of the world's greatest cyclists.

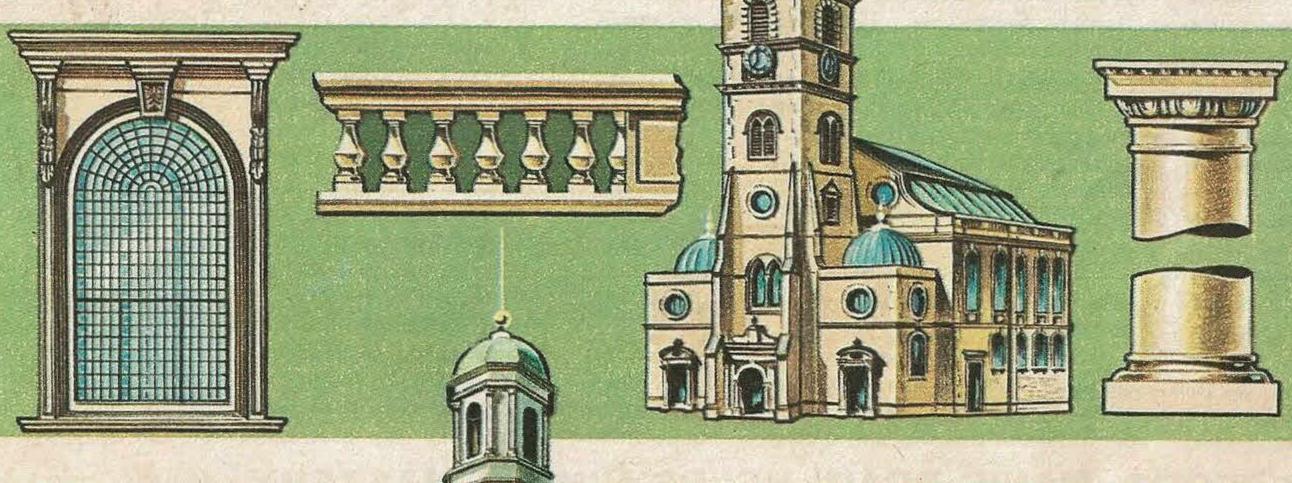


Murray Halberg also joins the gallery of the world's invincibles. Despite a withered shoulder he became a champion runner.

THE CHURCH BUILDERS



The last phase of the great Gothic period in church architecture was the "Perpendicular" style. This lasted from the Middle Ages into the beginning of the Tudor era. The buttresses which had been developed during the "Decorated" period strengthened the church walls and made it possible to build bigger windows. A typical example is at Lavenham church, Suffolk. The cone-shaped object is part of a fan-vault ceiling, which was one of the most beautiful medieval designs.



Interest was revived in Greek and Roman architecture at the beginning of the Renaissance and again during the Stuart period. Sir Christopher Wren, perhaps the greatest architect of this period, designed the church shown here. Through his influence churches took on a "new look," which was seen in the clean, simple design of the windows and balustrades. The capital (top of the pillar) was based on the Greek "Doric" design, with a

little extra decoration added.

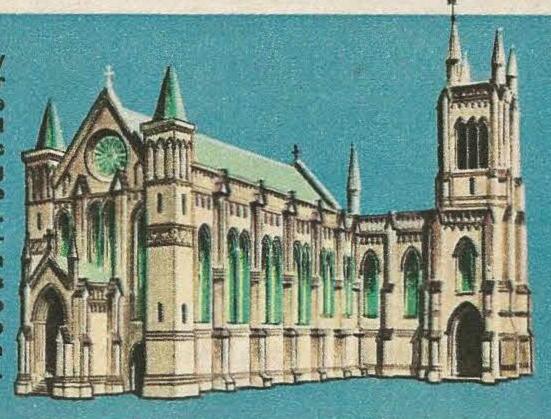


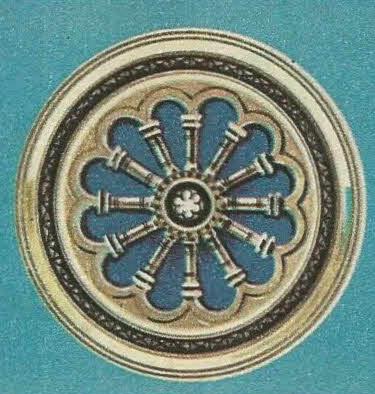


Georgian architecture, which took its name from Britain's Hanoverian kings, showed a general decline in the classical spirit. Much of Wren's simplicity and graceful line was lost, as can be seen from this Wiltshire church. The proportions seem crude in comparison to Wren's church, but not all the churches built during this period were so dull in design. The capital shown here was taken from a

Greek design called the "lonic."

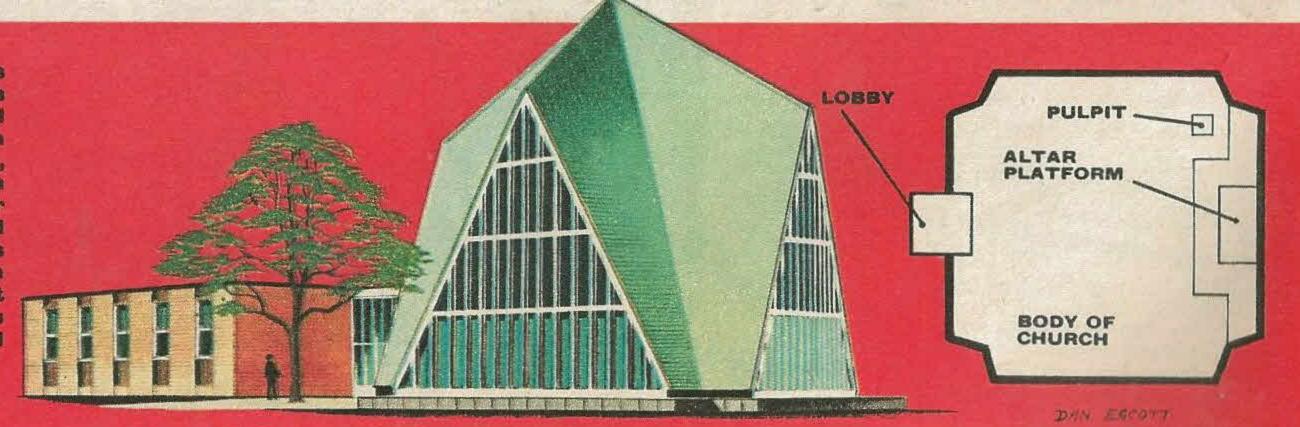
With the coming of the Victorian age, many architects returned to the Gothic period for inspiration. It was a reaction from the Georgian period, which had demanded simplicity, and many Victorian buildings were designed on Gothic style, including churches. But the straight and noble Gothic lines were lost in vulgar detail. In attempting to copy Gothic style, architects went too far and overcrowded church exteriors with tortuous carving that was both inessential and ugly. In this picture you see a good example of the average Victorian church. The window and column were both copied from Gothic designs.







Today the modern designs used in houses and offices have been adapted for religious use. This illustration shows a good example of a twentieth century church, in the artist's village of Broadbridge Heath, Sussex. The design is very compact, with clean outlines. The four large triangular windows let in plenty of light. Connected to the church are subsidiary buildings used for church activities. From the plan you can see that the church is almost square, but the traditional cross-shape is still discernible, with very short and squat arms.



LOOK AND LEARN

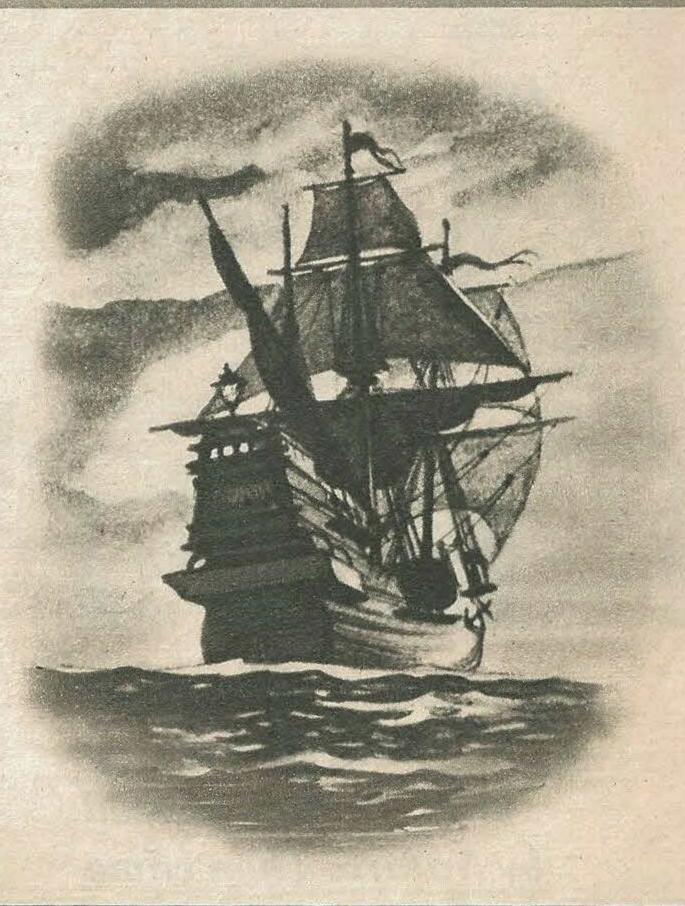
THE ROMANTIC PACIFIC

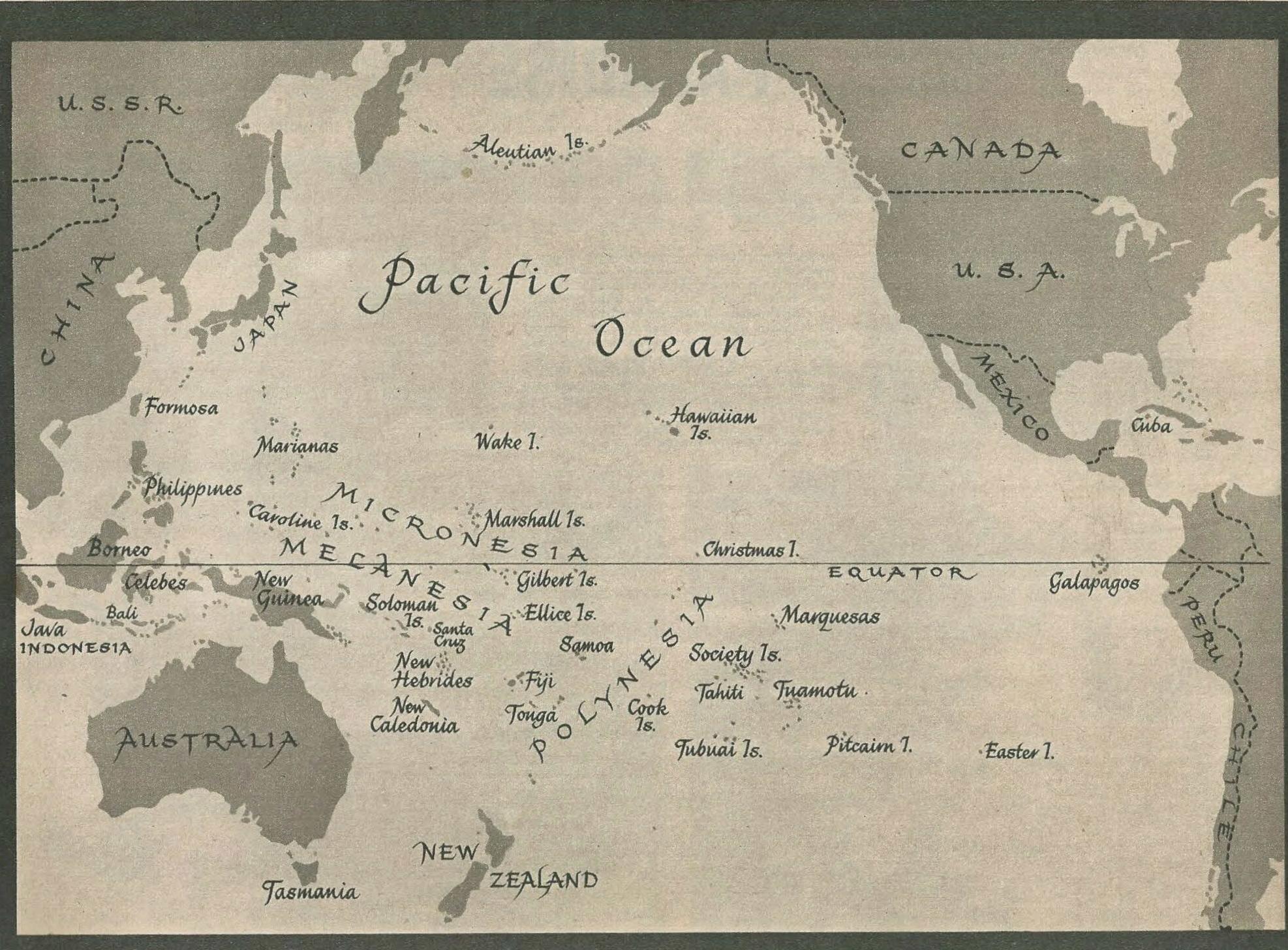
THE Pacific is the world's biggest ocean.
It contains about half the water on our planet, stretches 9,300 miles from the Arctic Circle to the frozen seas of the South Polar Zone, and nearly half-way round the earth along the equator.

Huge, wide and deep—that is the Pacific. It is the world's deepest ocean, averaging two-and-a-half miles. Near one of the islands of the Philippines it drops down nearly seven miles—more than a mile deeper below sea level than Mount Everest rises above it.

The Pacific washes the shores of three continents, Asia, America and Australia, and touches the Atlantic Ocean and the Indian Ocean. It is an ocean of poetry, a sea of calm, colour and tropical climate which has fascinated painters and authors for centuries.

To us in Britain the Pacific is on the other side of the world, glamorous but remote. This week FOCUS attempts to dispel some of the remoteness, without detracting from the magnificent beauty of the world's most romantic ocean.







Life for the natives
was warmed by
the sun and blessed
by Nature. Then came
the Europeans—
bringing their deadly
diseases

FOCUS on THE ROMANTIC PACIFIC

WHITE MAN COMES TO THE ISLANDS
OF PARADISE



Scores of thousands of years ago, when the world we know today was being formed, titanic disturbances at the heart of the earth thrust mountains and volcanoes upwards from the bed of the Pacific.

Some of these earth movements reached above the waters of the ocean. Others did not reach the surface, and upon them tiny coral-producing sea creatures lived and died, and left their skeletons which, in time, accumulated in their millions and at last rose above sea level.

These two different land-making processes had a remarkable effect upon the Pacific. As countless stars cluster in a night sky, so countless islands, large and small, some built of coral, others, of volcanic origin, lush with vegetation, are scattered over the ocean.

The air that sweeps these islands is honeyed





These two prize fish were taken from the waters of the Great Barrier Reef off the northeast coast of Australia. The coral reef is the longest in the world—it is 1,200 miles long. Made up of the hard skeletons of tiny marine polyps, the reef is separated from mainland Australia by a warm and shallow lagoon, in whose clear waters live exotic sea plants and fish.

Most of the Pacific Islands were conquered and occupied by the Japanese in the early stages of the Second World War. Here Japanese beaching parties are carried through the surf in light barges.



with perfume and spice. The days are eternally warm and bright, the nights soft and cool. The ocean rollers break endlessly but without menace upon clear sand, and the fronds of the slender coconut palms acknowledge the faintest breeze with the slightest of waves.

To these islands over the course of time came the white man, pausing admiringly in the face of all this serene beauty and marvelling at the carefree native people; tall, strong men and beautiful women for the most part, who lived on coconuts, bread-fruit, and on the turtles and fish that abounded in the waters all around.

And with him the white man brought the germs of disease: scarlet fever, pneumonia, tuberculosis, and the natives, completely unresistant to such germs, died like flies from them. Today, on some Pacific islands where one

hundred years ago thousands lived, only a few score remain. In 1850 more than 50,000 natives lived on the Marquesas Islands. Today disease has decimated them to a mere 2,500.

Myriad and complicated as the islands are, we can divide them into rough groups. Between the south-eastern corner of Asia and the continent of Australia is a group of large islands whose names are familiar: Borneo, the Philippines and Indonesia, with its incorporate islands of Java, Madura, Sumatra, the Celebes, Bali and other small islands.

The islands of Indonesia are worth pausing over on a Pacific tour. Here the climate is not quite so kind as elsewhere in the ocean. It is hot and steamy, and the seasons cannot easily be distinguished one from the other.

In the Indonesian islands one of every seven of the people depend for their livelihood on rubber—that is, ten million in seventy million people either growing or tapping the rubber on vast estates or on their own smallholdings. For them a big change of price in world rubber may mean ruin or prosperity—no wonder, then, that the islanders watch the ups and downs of rubber prices with particular anxiety. Petroleum is Indonesia's next most important produce, and the crude oil from which it is refined comes from Sumatra, Java, East Borneo and the Moluccas.

Cannibal Isles

But what one is most acutely conscious of in Indonesia is the teeming rain. No one much minds about getting wet, however, for the rain has provided most of the islands with a highly fertile soil, so that seventy per cent of the people are engaged in agriculture. Peasant small-holdings are intermingled with large estate companies, and their products include copra, pepper, kapok, spices, tea, coffee and tobacco.

Eastwards, across 8,000 miles of water from Japan and the Philippines to far-away Easter Island, lie the thousands of small Pacific islands. They are divided into many clusters and groups, each with its own name. These groups, in turn, fall into three main divisions dependent upon their position and their inhabitants.

They are:

I MELANESIA, which means "islands of the blacks," so-called because the people are very dark-skinned, with thick lips and curly hair. They stretch in a crescent-shape from the coast of New Guinea south-eastwards towards New Zealand.

Here in the Solomon Islands lived until quite recently the world's most notorious cannibals. Even today the Solomons are not the place to go wandering on a dark night, for the Negroid featured inhabitants still bear an evil reputation for treachery.

Besides the Solomons, the Melanesias contain

the Fiji Islands, a British possession inhabited by friendly people; the Santa Cruz Islands, where many an early missionary died with a native poisoned arrow in his back; the New Hebrides; and the large island of New Caledonia.

2 MICRONESIA lies north of Melanesia and means "small islands." Here the islands lie in closely-packed groups, some of volcanic origin, others merely atolls, as the ring-shaped coral islands are called.

Even the largest groups of the Micronesias are probably less-known names to us. They are the Marianas, the Pelew (or Palau) Islands, the Carolines, the Marshalls, and the Gilbert Islands. The people here are handsome and intelligent, and Malay and Chinese characteristics are intermingled in their blood, so that they tend to be mixed black, brown and yellow strains.

3 the best-known. Polynesia means "many islands," and among them are the Samoans, the Hawaiians, and New Zealand.

Devastating hurricanes frequently sweep the Samoans. In 1889 three American and two German warships were wrecked by one. Animal life is scarce on the chain of nine islands and five islets, but huge bats, called flying foxes, abound in the forests.

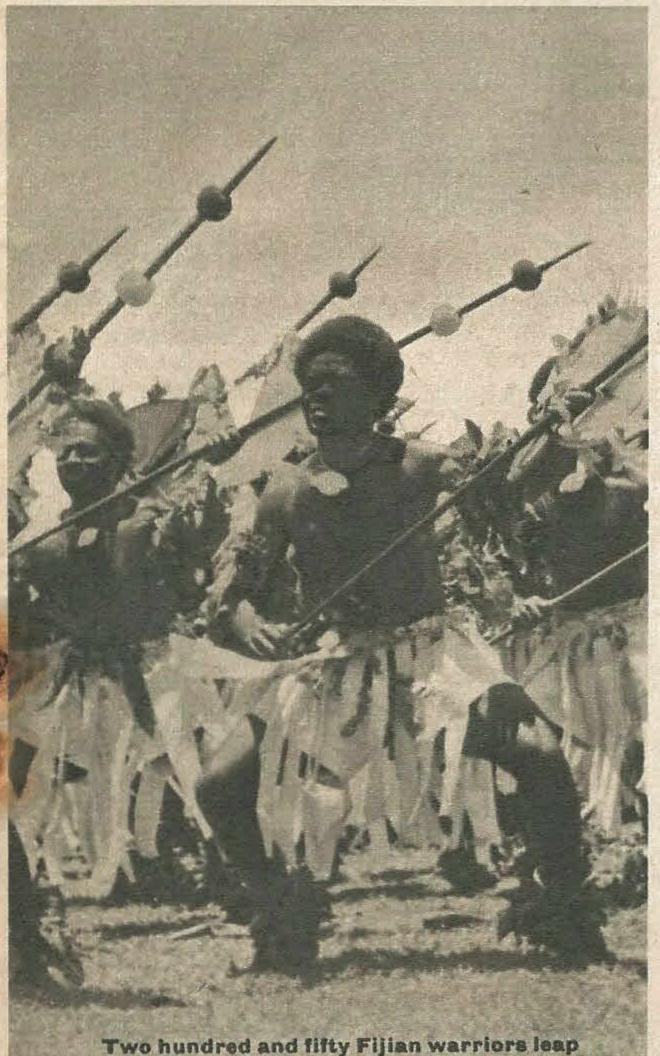
Anyone who has travelled will agree that few places in the world can show such a wealth of scenic beauty as the Hawaiian Islands, discovered for the outside world by Britain's Captain Cook in 1778.

Native Hawaiians love dancing and will seek any opportunity to do so. They are a tall, handsome, friendly people and their charming custom of garlanding visitors with strings of flowers is only one expression of their gentle courtesy. We tend to think of Hawaii as an island paradise where no one works, but this, of course, is an illusion, and apart from the thriving tourist trade the islanders depend for their livelihood chiefly on the cultivation and export of sugar-cane and pineapples.

One of the most spectacular and vital chapters of Hawaiian history belongs to recent years. On December 7, 1941, Japanese aircraft and submarines treacherously attacked Pearl Harbour, the U.S. naval base near Honolulu on the island of Oahu, and inflicted tremendous damage to ships and installations. The most far-reaching effect of this attack was to bring America into the Second World War.

Some of the smaller groups of Polynesian islands are as fascinating as the bigger ones. The Tokelau islanders, for instance, are some of the world's bravest swimmers. Frequently parties of men and women, armed only with

CONTINUED ON PAGE SIX

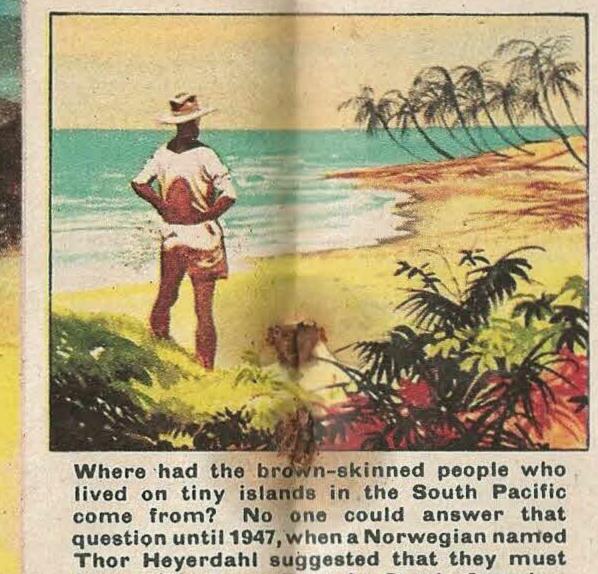


and stamp out their famous Spear Dance.

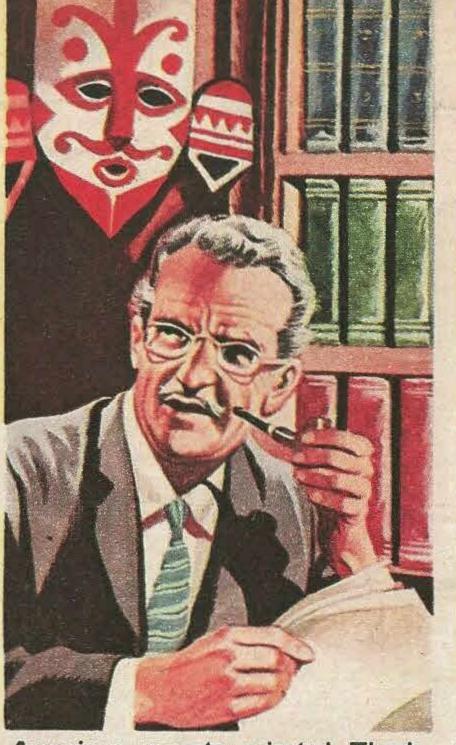
Fiji is perhaps the most beautiful of all the Pacific islands, but for many years the cannibalism of the inhabitants scared away explorers. Today Fijians are some of the world's most law-abiding people.

KAND LEARN FOCUS on THE ROMANTIC PACIFIC

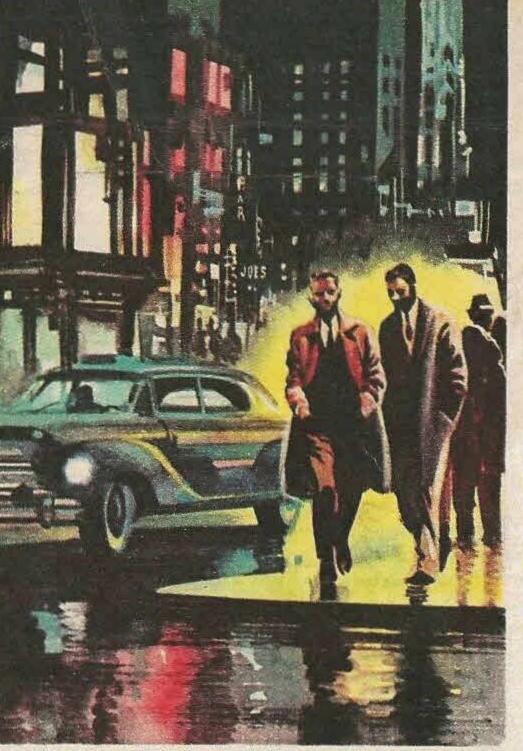




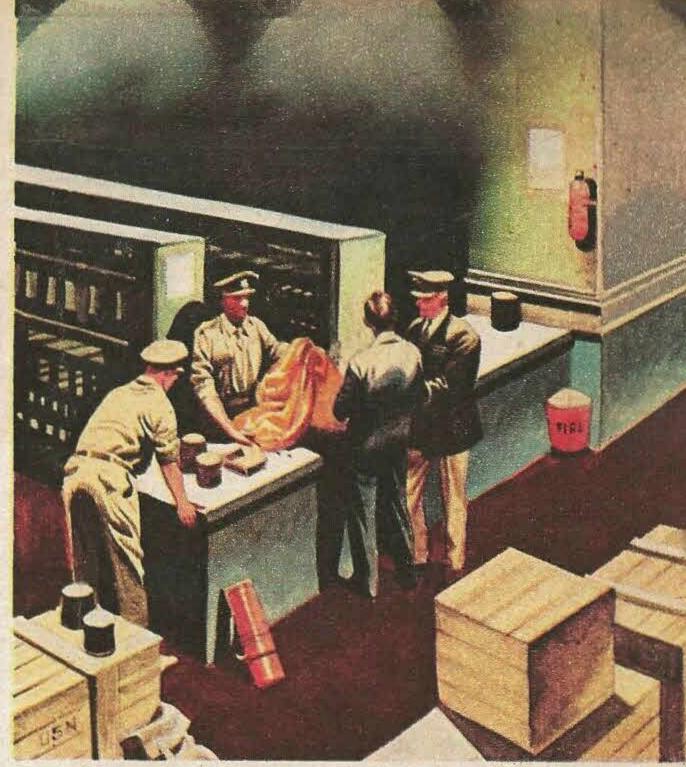
have come from Peru in South America.



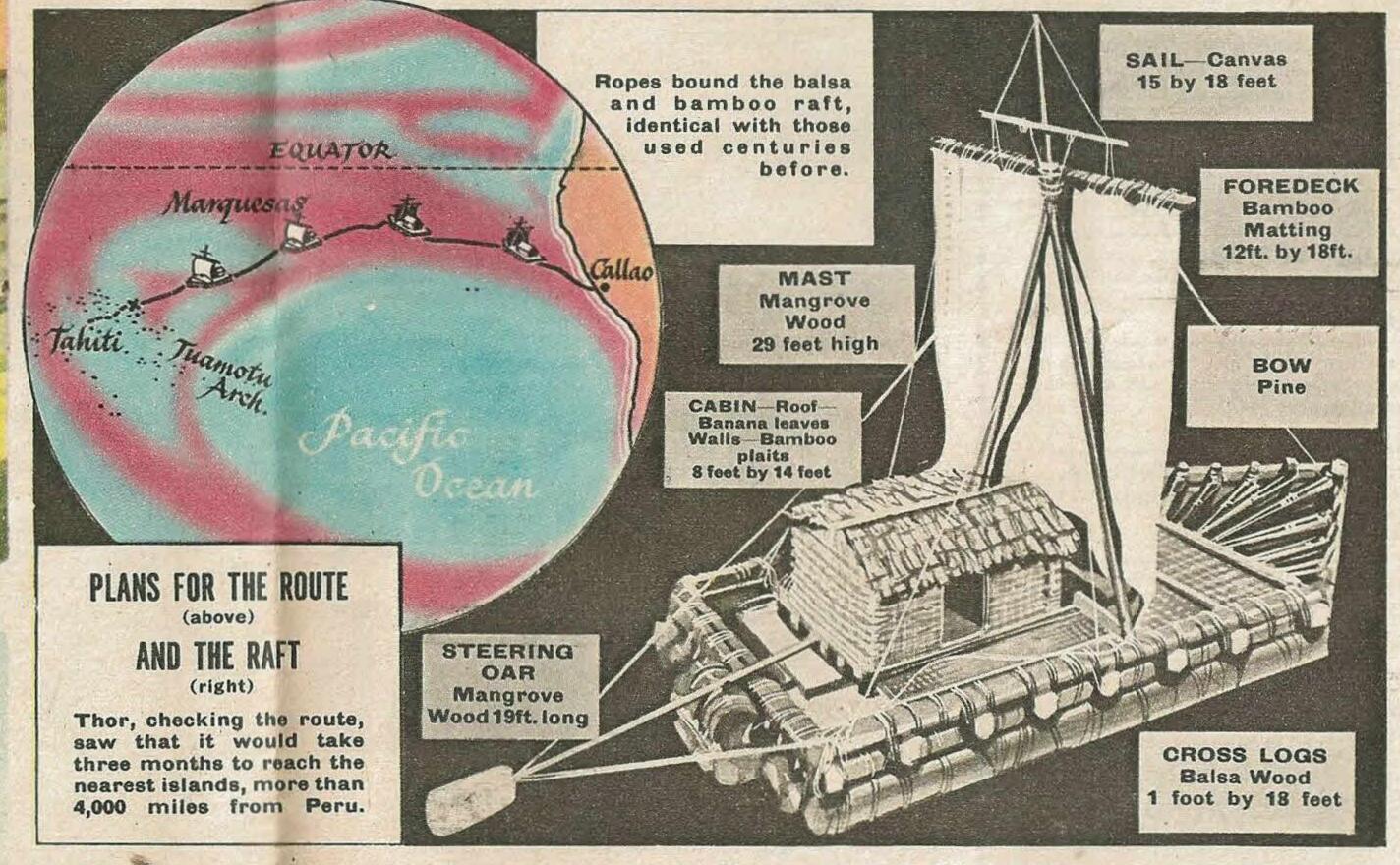
could they get there? They had no refused to listen to him.



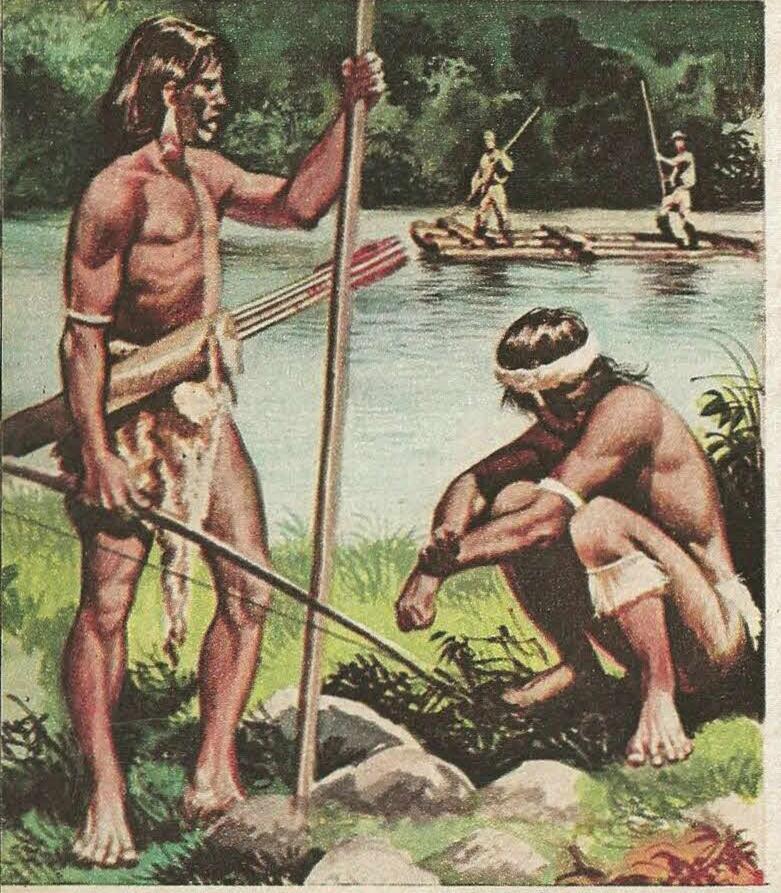
American experts rejected Thor's Crestfallen, Thor explained his theory to One big snag faced Thor . . . he had very little money. sail it from Peru.



idea. "Impossible," said one. "How another Norwegian named Herman Watzinger. But as soon as his plan became known, a rich New They decided that there was only one way to Yorker offered to pay for the expedition. The British ships." When Thor suggested that prove Thor's idea. They must build a raft and American Governments promised to give him all the natives had used rafts they like those used by the Pacific islanders and the food and cooking equipment he needed, so that he could test it on his long voyage.



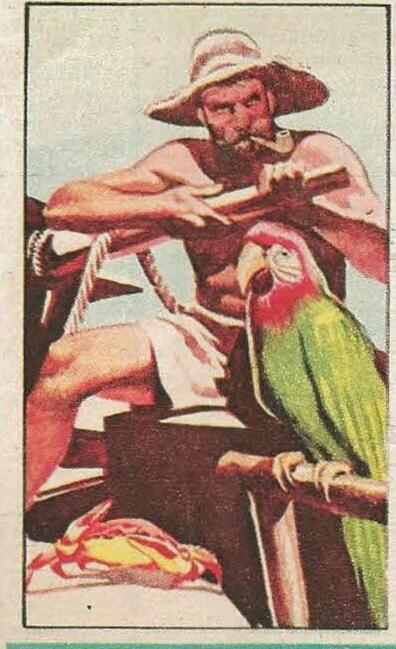
Balsa trees grew in abundance in Peru, but at first Thor had a hard job finding suitable trees because heavy rains had washed out all the roads leading to the plantations. He refused to be beaten, and a pilot flew him to the Andes mountains, where a military escort led him through the jungle to a balsa plantation. Thor carefully chose nine trees from which logs of the correct length and thickness could be cut. These felled trees were skilfully prepared for the raft that was to carry him across thousands of miles of stormy seas.



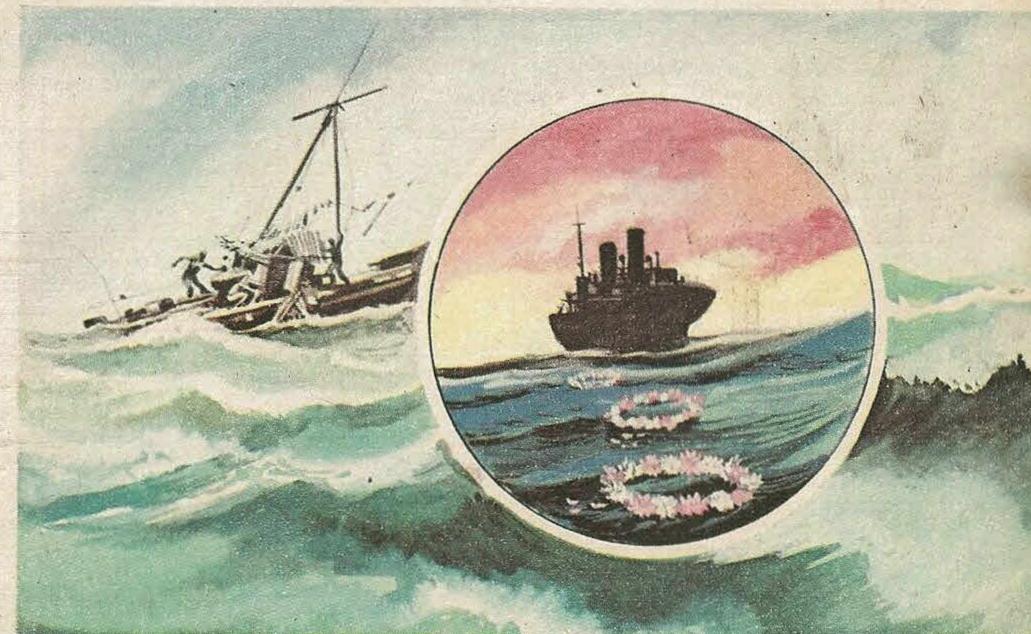
The nine balsa trunks were dragged to the nearest river The Peruvian government allowed the raft to be A red-bearded Swede, who had been exploring Peru, and lashed together into two temporary rafts. Thor, built in the naval dockyard at Callao. Above the joined the five Norwegians to complete the crew. Herman and two helpers from the plantation were soon logs, lashed with hemp, was a deck of split bam- The face of an Inca god, Kon-Tiki, which means speeding eastwards on the swift current. Their only boos. A cabin of split bamboo and banana leaves "son of the sun," was painted on the sail, and everyfear was caused by the occasional sight of fierce jungle was built upon this. To the mangrove wood thing was ready for the adventure. Hundreds of tribes who appeared suddenly on the river banks.

masts was fixed a large square sail.

Peruvians cheered as the raft was towed out to sea.



and a friendly giant crab!



The frail craft had to brave After months at sea, Thor and his men finally sighted land, but their decision to rough seas and danger from continue sailing westwards almost led to disaster. As they approached the next dolphins, sharks, whales and island, their raft ran hard on to a reef, but was swept safely into a lagoon. At last a mighty whale-shark. But they had reached a Pacific island after months of danger at sea, with Thor's theory they had pets . . . a parrot finally proved. When they set sail from Tahiti for America in the comfort of a liner they threw flowers into the water—an ancient Pacific custom.

The waters round many Pacific Islands teem with fish. Here a tuna is being brought on board amid a flurry of spray.

THE WHITE MAN COMES TO THE ISLANDS OF PARADISE

continued from page 3

ISLANDS

PHILIPPINE

MARIANNE

ISLANDS

CAROLINE

ISLANDS

BISMARCK

HAWAIIAN

ISLANDS

MARSHALI

ISLANDS

ISLANDS

ISLANDS

NEW CALEDONIA

TONGA OR FRIENDLY

COOK ISLANDS

FIJI ISLANDS

GILBERT AND

TUAMOTU

ELLICE ISLANDS

ARCHIPELAGO

ISLANDS

long knives, will swim out into the sea and attack and kill man-eating sharks.

leading to the lagoon within, the lagoon forming

The volcanic islands, by sharp contrast, rise

steeply from the sea to a considerable height,

forming mountains which are clothed in vegeta-

tion. These trees serve the islanders well: here

grow the banana, yam, sago-palm, coconut, the inveterate bread-fruit, and the paper mulberry,

from which a cloth is produced. Wild pigs and

goats, descendants of those set free by early

explorers, fill the islands, and gaudy birds

The coconut palm is the staff of life to Pacific

islanders. It gives food, drink, a roof for the

house and fibre for baskets, ropes, fishing nets. And the dried coconut kernel, called copra, is

the chief article of island trade, and is often

used instead of money. Copra is exported for its oil, used in Europe for margarine, soap and

From the sea the islanders get trepang, or bêche-de-mer, a highly-valued food prepared from the dried bodies of certain large sea-slugs.

Captured by Japanese | Became an indepen-

in Second World War. dent republic in 1946.

Post 1945

in Second World War.

U.N. trusteeship to

Australia.

a natural harbour.

THE PACIFIC ISLANDS STORY

Spain sixteenth cen- Guam ceded to U.S.A. by Japanese from 1947.

by Germany in many by Australians in tralia from 1921.
1884-85.

by the Dutch navi- Germany from 1899. New Zealand in 1920.

chatter shrilly in the forests.

Post 1914

Occupied by them from 1941-45.

Japanese air and naval 1947. base, in 1941.

Volcanic eruption in

Later a Japanese man-

In 1940 the islands

supported the Free

Supported Free France

during Second World

In 1941 Fiji formed a

defence force against

plete Japanese force.

the Japanese.

Proclaimed a protectorate 1892. Annexed in 1941. In 1943

by Great Britain in U.S.A. wiped out com-

(fighting) French.

1894. Ceded them- U.S.A. base at Pearl U.S.A. in 1959.

Discovered by Magel- Bought by Germany Mandatory territory of U.N. trusteeship

Discovered by Portu- Bought by Germany Pearl Harbour was Placed under U.S.A.

guese 1527. Annexed 1899. Occupied by raided from Truk, trusteeship by U.N. in

Annexed and named Captured from Ger- Administered by Aus- Occupied by Japanese

Discovered by Cap- Became a republic in Japanese attacked Became 50th State of

Occupied by German Taken over by Ger-Seized by Japan during U.N. trusteeship given traders in 1888. many in 1906. First World War. to U.S.A. in 1947.

selves to U.S.A. in Harbour in 1941.

lan 1521. Annexed by except Guam in 1899. Japan. Later occupied given to U.S.A. in

Then there are the Tonga, or Friendly Islands, living under their own rulers; the beautiful Cook Islands; the lovely coral-formed Ellice Islands; the Society Islands, which include romantic Tahiti; the Tubuai, famed for their sailors; the Tuamotu, and the Marquesas, whose people are said to be the most beautiful in the Pacific.

We have seen that the Pacific islands were formed in two ways: by volcanic disturbances and by coral-producing creatures (polyps) building their skeletons one upon the other to form atolls.

These atolls vary considerably in size and are usually either round or horseshoe-shaped. They are low, the coral reef sometimes rising only a few feet above water, and fringed with coconut palms. Rats and land crabs are the only animals, but the surrounding waters teem with fish.

The reef usually has one or more openings,

Spain in 1569.

gator Roggewein in 1778.

Discovered by Cook in

1774. Became French

in 1853. Penal settle-

Annexed by France in

William Schouten.

Discovered by Abel

Ceded to the British

Occupied by France.

Empire 1874.

Discovered in 1616 by Became a British Pro-

Proclaimed a British Taken over by New

Jacob Lemaire and tectorate in 1900.

Protectorate in 1888. Zealand, 1901.

ment 1864-95.

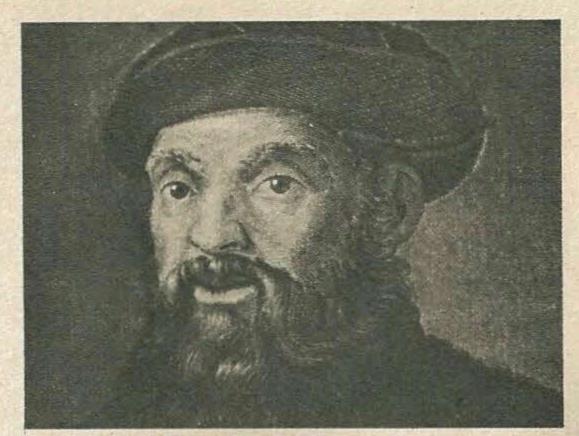
tain Cook in 1778.

Discovered by Magel- Ceded to U.S.A.

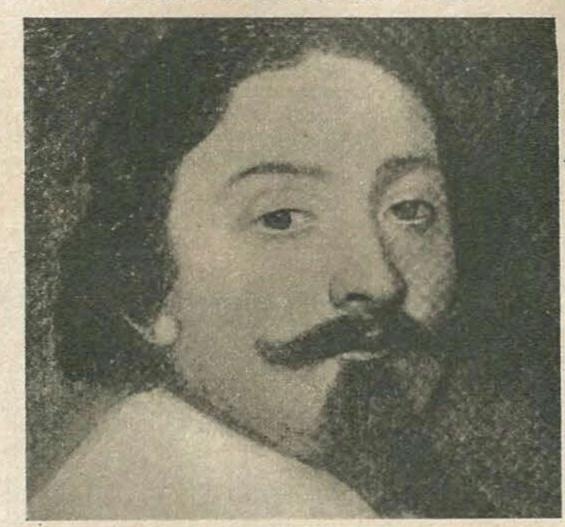
to Spain in sixteenth Japanese in 1914.

lan 1521. Annexed by Spain in 1898.

FOCUS on THE



Ferdinand Magellan, the Portuguese navigator, found the seas so calm when he entered the great ocean for the first time that he named it the Pacific.



Abel Tasman, the Dutch explorer, discovered Australian territory in 1642 which was eventually called Tasmania.

TASMAN CREAT

Soon after the beginning of the sixteenth century resourceful European navigators caught sight of the Pacific in their search for new routes between their trading grounds and their own countries:

Who saw it first? No one knows for sure. In 1512 the Portuguese undoubtedly entered the Pacific from the west, following Vasco da Gama's famous voyage round the Cape of Good Hope. Nine years later Ferdinand Magellan set out from a Europe that was filled with exploration fever and sailed round South America and across the Pacific to the Philippines, where he was killed

For a while further exploration languished. Then, in the next century, in June, 1639, a Dutch navigator named Abel Tasman went out to the North Pacific to find an island which had once been the refuge of some Spanish ships in a storm and which, so the story said, literally ran with gold and silver.

Long Way South

Tasman found neither the gold, the silver, nor the mysterious islands, and lost a lot of men with scurvy, but he gained much experience and in August, 1642, off he went again on a new yovage of discovery

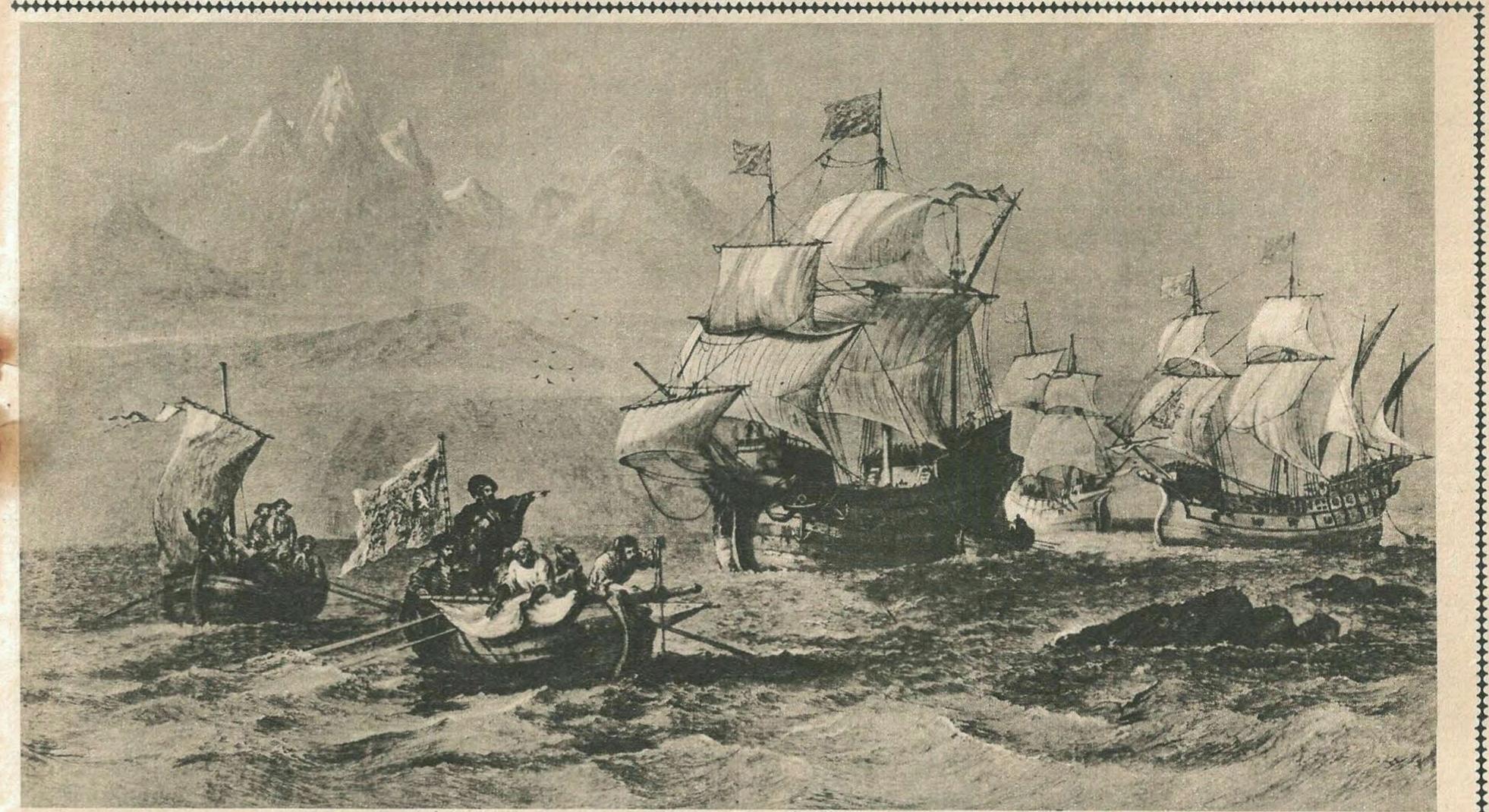
voyage of discovery.

This time Tasman headed a long way south and then turned eastwards, south of Australia, so that he was bound to find the land which is today colled Tasmania in his honour.

is today called Tasmania in his honour.

When his two ships landed at Blackman's

ROMANTIC PACIFIC



On the southernmost tip of South America, Magellan's ships discovered the strait connecting the Atlantic with the Pacific. It was named after him.

LEADS THE EXPLORERS

Bay, Tasman set up a sign claiming the land for the Netherlands East India Company, who had paid for his voyage. His men heard no voices, although they did hear other sounds—"we were sure," said Tasman, "that some natives were at no great distance watching our proceedings."

Tasman next rounded New Zealand, meeting some Maoris on the way and skirmishing with them in their open boats. From there he sailed northwards, and in two weeks' time he reached the Tonga Islands. Now Tasman and his men began to taste the real joys of the Pacific. Everyone there, he reported, was very friendly to them, and there was plenty of food and fresh water, readily supplied by the natives for the ship's company.

From Tonga, Tasman went to Fiji and other Pacific islands, and thence to New Guinea.

The greatest Pacific explorer was, of course, our own Captain Cook. Between 1768 and 1779 he made three long journeys, visiting nearly all the important eastern island groups, including the Hawaiian Islands, where he was killed by the natives.

Once the Pacific islands were discovered they were ripe for an entirely different kind of European visitor—the scientist. In the British warship Beagle came the greatest Victorian scientist, Charles Darwin, studying the natural history of the islands and gathering material for his book Origin Of The Species. And on the heels of the scientists came traders seeking copra, trepang, pearls, tortoiseshell and sandalwood.



Captain Cook discovered the Sandwich Islands in 1778, and returned there a year later. The natives were troublesome and Cook visited their king to make peace. On the way back to his boats he was killed.

FOUS ROMANTIC PACIFIC

HREE extraordinary ships are sailing the Pacific at this moment if superstition is to be believed. They are phantom ships! One of them is supposed to be the famous Flying Dutchman. Legend says that a tyrannical Dutch sea captain named Vanderdecken fired his pistol at the Holy Ghost, who appeared to him during a violent storm as his ship rounded the Horn bound for the Pacific.

For this Vanderdecken and his crew were condemned to sail the seas for eternity, never eating, drinking nor sleeping, to be eternally racked with pain, and to be the prophet of doom for any ship whose bows they crossed.

A fine old seventeenth-century legend, that.

Yet a very strange one, too.

For ever since a Dutch vessel was sunk without trace in a violent storm going round the Horn in the middle of the seventeenth century, a phantom ship has been sighted in the Pacific at regular intervals by various ships' captains.

The reports date right up until the Second World War. And almost every ship that has seen the ghost ship has afterwards been beset by some tragedy.

In the year 1870 a party of Britons set out in the schooner Daphne to the Pacific on a treasure trove hunt. They planned to salvage the cargo of gold lying in a ship which had struck and sunk in a kind of underwater cave off a small island.

While the salvaging operation was going on the crew suddenly saw a phantom ship bearing down upon them. It came very close, crossed the Daphne's bows, then vanished.

At that moment five of the Daphne's men were in the subterranean cave getting out the gold. All five never returned to the surface.

Tragedy Strikes

CLEVEN years later the British warship L Bacchante was crossing the Pacific from Australia when one July night thirteen men aboard her reported seeing the phantom Flying Dutchmen cross the ship's bows. Two other ships sailing with the Bacchante also saw the phantom.

They saw her as other sailors had long since reported seeing her: on a calm sea but with all sails set and heaving and tossing as if on a storm-swept sea.

The next morning the crow's-nest look-out, who had first seen the phantom, fell from the Bacchante's rigging and was killed. Back at port in England the captain was suddenly taken ill and died shortly afterwards.

So the stories go on . . . five times a phantom ship was reported seen between 1893 and 1911, and there have been several similar reports since then. The location has been anywhere between New Zealand and the Society Islands.

Does an enraged Captain Vanderdecken still cling to the wheel of his storm-lashed phantom ship? Or does the calm and the long loneliness of the Pacific sharpen sailors' senses to the point where their eyes play devils' tricks with them?



NE of the deepest parts of the sea-bed is Marianas Trench, below the Pacific surface. In 1960 a United States bathyscaphe touched bottom here at 36,198 ft. Nearly four miles away to the west lies another deep-Challenger Depth, 35,640 ft. down.

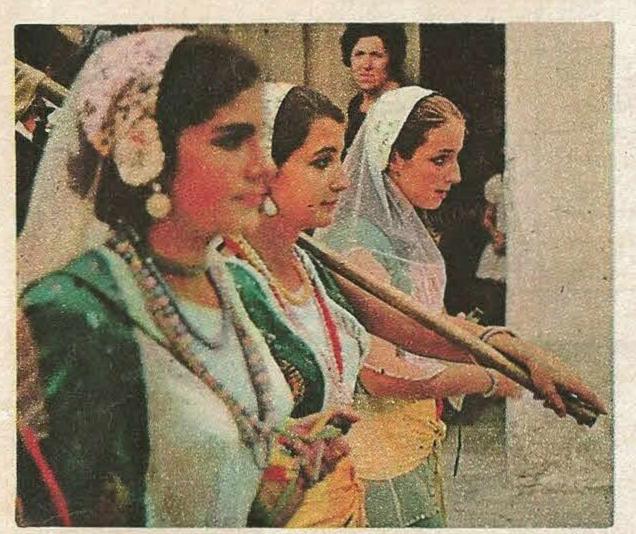
THE volcanic island of Krakatoa erupted with such violence in 1883 that it caused a huge tidal wave which hit Java and Sumatra, drowning 36,000 people. The explosion was heard 2,000 miles away in Australia. The volcano became active again in 1923, but in 1930 a final eruption submerged the remains of the island.

NORTH of Fiji lie the volcanic Ellice and Gilbert Islands, with their coconut palms, tropical fruits, and coral-ringed lagoons. You can read all about life in these South Sea Islands in Arthur Grimble's exciting book "A Pattern of Islands," published by John Murray. Grimble first went out to the islands in 1913 as a cadet in the Civil Service. After many adventures, which included battling with sharks and octopuses, being poisoned by a jealous witch-doctor, and nearly dying of fever, Grimble rose to be Commissioner of the Islands. His book has been translated into eight languages.



OUR COLOUR CAMERA in Southern Spain

FIVE DAYS OF JOY

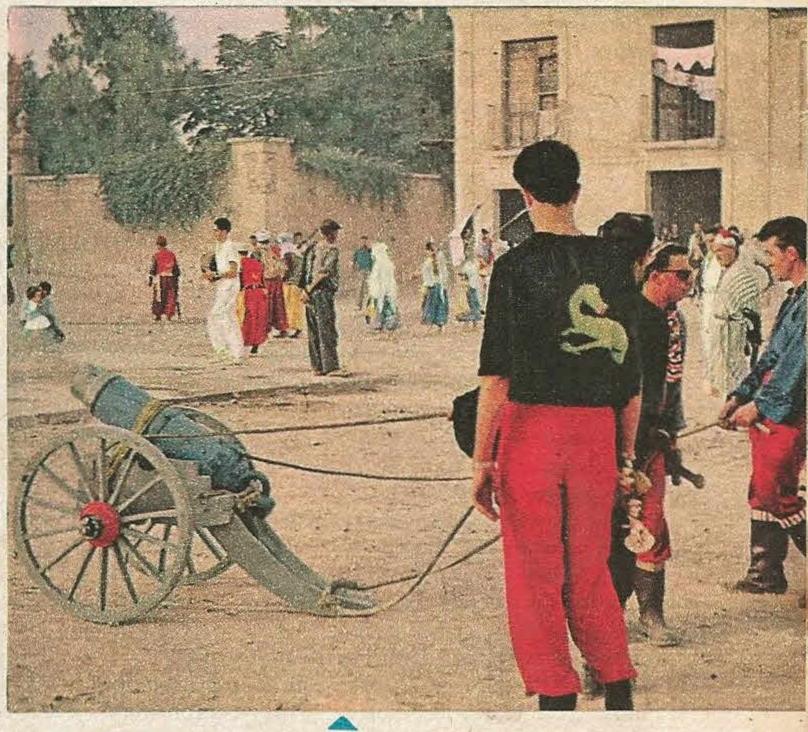


OR five days the little Spanish town of Muchamiel, in Southern Spain, holds festival and remembers a war which raged throughout the territory for seven centuries—a war between Moorish invaders and Christian inhabitants, and which ended in triumph for the Christians in 1492.

But the Moors are by no means the "villains" of the piece in these celebrations, for although the struggle went on for so long, there was respect for each other, and a certain amount of "peaceful co-existence."

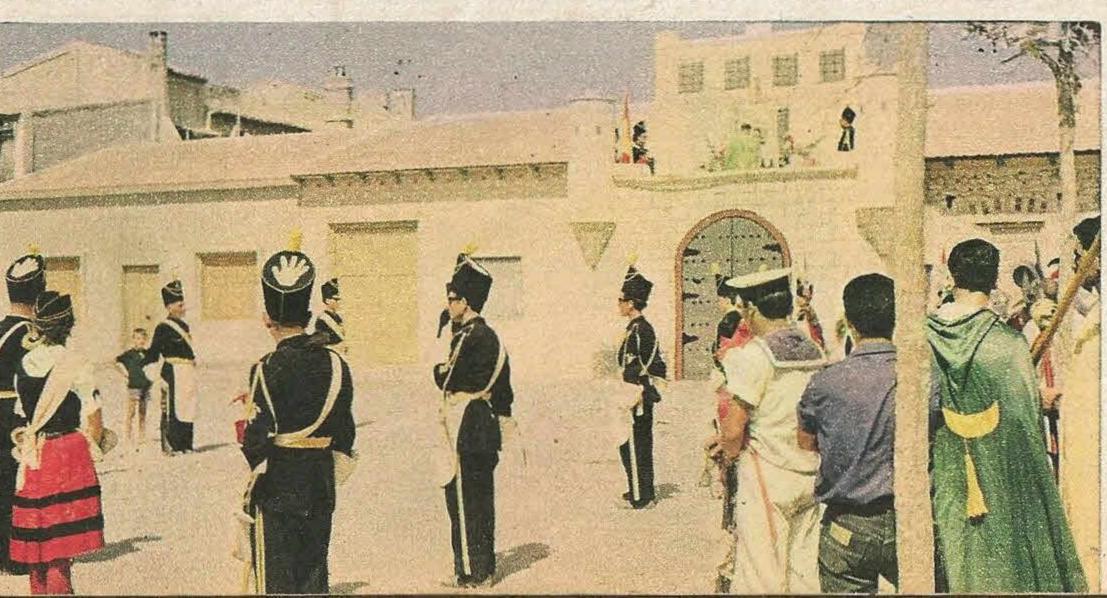
Everyone in Muchamiel takes part in the festival, which is said to have its origins in one established by the Moorish Spaniards in the tenth century.

These gay marchers represent the abencerrajes, a famous Moorish family of the fourteenth century. Headed by a "drum major" they swing their arms across their bodies in the true Moorish marching style. Every aspect of the festival shows respect for the Moors.

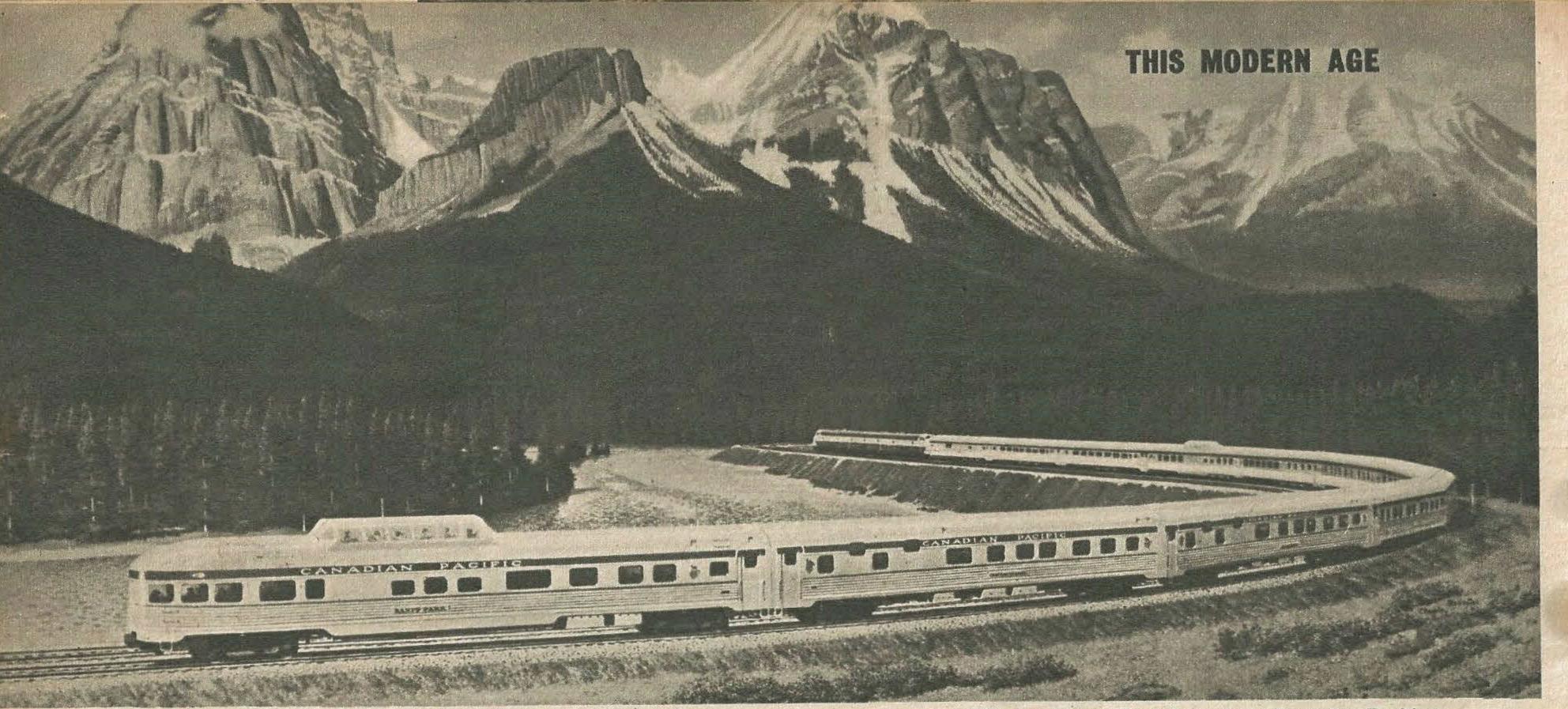


Girls representing the Moors march in pursuit of the Christians during a battle reconstruction. Soon their "king" will demand surrender.

At the beginning of the second day, Mass is said and the whole town gathers in the main square. The priest is seen on the battlements.



Defending the Christians are gunners who reply with artillery. The guns are fired by loading them with gunpowder and lighting it. Most townsfolk are prepared for this, for unshuttered windows are not likely to survive the blast!



Diesel locomotives are in use throughout the world, putting up excellent performances. This one is speeding through the Canadian Rockies.

A NEW LOOK AT THE DIESEL

Because of some breakdowns and mechanical troubles, people are saying that the new diesels are not as reliable as the old steam locomotive. But the diesel wins, and is here to stay.

THE hiss and roar of the steam locomotive is being heard less and less on British railways, and what is officially known as "dieselization" is well under way.

Facts and figures: There are now 7,770 diesel locomotives and diesel-powered units running in Britain, and although 8,767 steam engines still chuff along the rails, they are mostly used on goods trains and suburban routes, for even the famous trains like the Flying Scotsman are diesel powered.

And yet the newspapers sometimes report adversely on the newer locomotives. A diesel pulling the Queen's train breaks down and has to be replaced by a steam engine. An engineer refuses to drive a diesel, complaining that the cab is overheating dangerously. A diesel shunting locomotive breaks down five times in one day.

Such reports make people ask what is wrong with the diesel. The answer is that there is nothing wrong with them so long as they are properly serviced, and for one breakdown, as you can see, there are many thousands of diesels running without trouble.

Romantics may sigh for the days of steam, and point out that some of the old locomotives were in service for anything up to eighty years, but when a comparison is made between the two there is no question that the diesel is here to stay.

The steam loco, of course, was basically as simple a piece of mechanism as you could find. Water in a boiler heated by coal, producing steam to drive pistons operating the wheels—not much complication there.

The diesel works on what is called "compression ignition." When

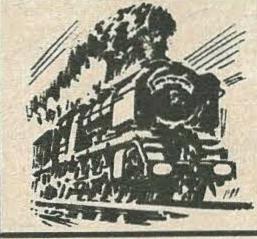
air is compressed it gets hot (as you know from using a bicycle pump) and if oil vapour is mixed with the air when it is compressed it explodes. It is this explosion, or expansion, which drives the piston of the diesel and provides the power.

But although the basic principle sounds simple, the diesel locomotive is very complicated and is really several engines in one.

There is the diesel engine itself, a complex array of finely machined parts, sliding valves and sleeves, gears and pinions, a fuel injection system, a cooling system with water pumps, radiators and fans; a lubricating system with oil pumps.

Because it runs at about the same speed all the time, the diesel engine cannot be directly connected to the driving wheels, as in a steam locomotive. There is either a complicated gearbox as in the diesel locomotive, or a dynamo generating electric power to drive the wheels, as in a diesel-electric engine.

Keeping these locomotives and units in good repair requires highly trained technicians familiar with both mechanical and electrical machinery,



HOW THEY COMPARE

STEAM DIESEL



Low efficiency—only about 7 per cent of fuel energy used.	High efficiency—about 25 per cent of fuel energy used.
Dirty cab conditions, dirty exhaust.	Clean cab and relatively clean exhaust—if working properly.
Cheap to manufacture.	Cost twice as much as steam loco of same power.
Out of service each day—standby losses.	Out of service every 3 or 4 months only.
Direct connection between engine and wheels.	Complicated gearbox or electrical system needed.
Simple rugged system easy to repair.	Highly complicated mechanism needing skilled servicing.

and this complex training is a vital part of the changeover to diesels on British railways.

Takes time to get up steam.

Once it is running, the diesel works happily on a comparatively cheap fuel—especially cheap when compared with petrol, for about three gallons of oil have to be refined to produce one gallon of petrol.

Steam versus diesel—the whole argument comes down to a question of efficiency, and by this we mean the amount of power produced compared with the amount of fuel used. If you look at the table of comparisons on this page you will see how the diesel wins easily on this point—as well as on many others.

Can be started at once.





The steam loco made a fine sight with its belching smoke and hissing steam. But it had to make frequent journeys to the cleaning and servicing sheds.

When Salome Danced...

STORY from the BIBLE by the Rev. J. M. ROE



JOHN the Baptist was born in the same year as Jesus Christ, and became the prophet who prepared the way for Him. John's own death, only a year or two before Jesus was crucified, is one of the most dramatic stories in the Bible.

John's bitterest enemy was a woman called Herodias. Formerly married to a ruler called Philip, she had left him to become the wife of Herod, who ruled a neighbouring province of Palestine. John had denounced Herodias for deserting her first husband, and pronounced her marriage unlawful. Herodias hated John for this, and would gladly have had him murdered, but Herod was afraid of John and would not go further than to keep him in prison.

One day Herod gave a great feast to the officers and nobles of his court. There were musicians and other entertainers to divert the guests, and towards the end of the evening a dancer appeared whose performance caused a great sensation. This was because the performer was of royal blood. She was, in fact, the Princess Salome, daughter of Herodias by her first husband. For a princess to dance in public was something of a scandal; such performances were usually left to slave girls. Salome's daring was admired no less than her actual dancing. Herod himself was captivated by her beauty and accomplishments, and was no less delighted at the success of his extravagant entertainment upon the astonished guests.

When Salome ended her dance there was a shocked hush for a moment, and then a chorus of compliments and applause. She came, at a signal from Herod, to the foot of the couch where he was reclining, and bowed submissively, still

acting the part of a slave. Herod was fascinated by her.

"She must be rewarded," he laughed. "And more lavishly than any ordinary dancer! Gold and jewels are not sufficient. She has enough of her own. Some special favour must be given. Think carefully, Salome! What shall it be? You may chose anything—Half my kingdom if you like! Yes, anything, I swear to give it you!"

Salome slipped out of the banqueting hall to where her mother was waiting. As soon as Herod's rash oath was mentioned, Herodias saw her chance of revenge.

Terrible Request

Go back to the King," she said, "and tell him that here and now you want the head of John the Baptist on a dish."

When Salome returned, and in a voice which blended mockery with spite, repeated this terrible request, there was silence. All eyes were turned on Herod. He laughed nervously. He joked and teased the girl a little. He begged her to be serious, and ask for a pleasanter favour. He was nevertheless uneasy, for he had made his oath. But Salome insisted, and Herod could not face the shame of going back on his word. The executioner was sent to the dungeon where John lay, and within the hour the terrible vengeance of Herodias was achieved. John's head was delivered to her daughter, and his sorrowing friends buried his lifeless body.

Mark, Chapter 6, verses 17-29.

WORD OF THE WEEK WARRENDER WARRENDE

VESSEL

THE French word vaisseau, meaning a little vase, has given us our English word vessel. It describes any rounded household utensil for holding food or liquids, and here we see the similarity to a vase. The idea which links the various meanings, however, is "that in which something is contained or carried."

In the Bible we come across the word referring to a person who is regarded as having within him some special mental or spiritual quality. "A chosen vessel" is a person filled with divine grace. The Apostle Peter described a wife as "the weaker vessel," because women are not endowed with such physical strength as men.

Another kind of vessel or "carrier" is a large craft used for transporting anything by water.

Containers of a very different sort are the blood vessels. In fact, the word vessel is applied to any of the tubes that circulate body fluids in animals or sap in plants.

CROSSWORD

CLUES ACROSS

- 1. To do this means to show reverence towards someone superior.
 (6)
- 4. Nova —, a province of Canada, whose capital is Halifax. (6)
- 9. A hillock raised as a nest by insects. (3-4)
- 10. A form of school punishment that means a lot of writing. (5)
- 11. River that rises in Cumberland, and flows into the North Sea near Stockton. (4)
- 12. German composer who wrote mostly music for the piano. (8)
- 14. Earl of Burma is Prince Philip's uncle. (11)
- 18. Where the Royal Family spend their summer holidays. (8)
- 19. 4,840 square yards. (4)
- 22. Anything important that happens. (5)
- 23. A violent storm that takes place in the China Sea. (7)
- 24. Pieces of matter that always keep the same shape. (6)
- 25. British engineer, famous for his railway bridges. (6)

CLUES DOWN

- 1. "The Queen of —, she made some tarts." (6)
- 2. Unit of measurement on the Continent. (5)
- 3. The name of Barnaby Rudge's clever raven. (4)
- 5. City of West Bengal whose population is nearly three million. (8)
- 6. The carriage capacity of a ship. (7)
- 7. Before an Act of Parliament becomes law, it needs the Royal—— (6)
- 8. Book by Anna Sewell, in which a horse tells his own life-story. (5, 6)
- 13. Letters that the postman has just cleared from the pillar-box. (8)
- 15. This is a source of petroleum—there are many in Texas. (3-4)
- 16. Lady who is the head of a nunnery. (6)
- 17. Where an out-of-doors dog sleeps
 (6)
- 20. A five-shilling piece. (5)
- 21. Metal piece on a rider's heel to urge the horse on. (4)



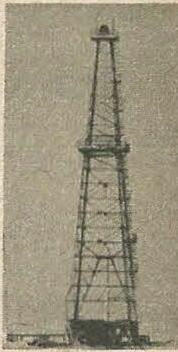
CLUE TO



CLUE TO 12 ACROSS

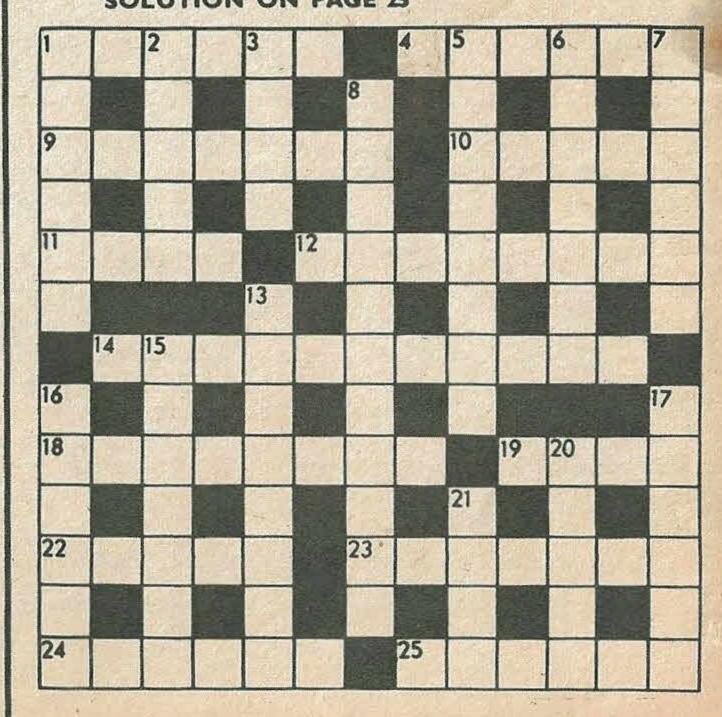


CLUE TO 18 ACROSS



CLUE TO 15 DOWN

SOLUTION ON PAGE 25



INTO BATTLE STORIES OF THE WORLD'S GREAT CONFLICTS

James Bowie, fur-hatted, fights at the Alamo. The date on the flag of Texas is the year when the State first declared its independence against the Mexicans who owned it.

REMEMBER THE ALAMO!

Rifles clubbed, knives swishing the air, a handful of tough Texan mighty Mexican army. This was a war which that fearless fighter

EMEMBER the Alamo!" That battle-cry reverberated wherever Americans gathered in the province of Texas in the 1830s. The mere mention of the word Alamo after the year 1836 was enough to make a Texan's blood boil. It was a word that symbolized revenge—a battle-cry that called for a fight to the death.

In the 1820s Texas was a province of Mexico-not, as we know it today, one of the United States. Most of its population were American settlers who had come to the province from the east coast of the United States. They were sober-minded, freedom-loving, fiercely independent people, conscious of their destiny in a new land and eager to develop its resources.

At first the settlers had been encouraged by their Mexican masters. Then, finding that they were losing control of the Texan province, the Mexicans suddenly changed their policy. New immigrants were barred and new laws were introduced to restrict the settlers.

The Americans of Texas now had to choose. Would they submit to Mexico, or would they fight for their independence?

The choice came easily. Almost to a man they had no intention of submitting their lush land to control and restriction. They would fight.

At this time the President of Mexico was a man named General Santa Anna, a renowned but brutal fighter. When the Texan war broke out Santa Anna sent his troops, led by General Cos, into Texas and towards San Antonio, then the chief town of Texas.

Mexican Surrender

X / ITH speed and assurance, and not a great VV deal of opposition, Cos marched his army across the plains. In September, 1835, he was in battles with the Texas settlers, and by December he had concentrated his men on San Antonio. But things became so hot for him there that he eventually retired to a place just outside the town-a cluster of buildings called the Alamo, and a place that was to become famed in American history.

The Alamo had originally been built as a mission centre for the conversion of the wild Indians. Gradually, because it had never been safe from attack, it had been fortified: first by good friars and then by soldiers. As mission centres go it was a big place-covering two or three acres-and contained a mission square and several buildings.

General Cos did not spend many days cooped up in the Alamo. The Texans quickly stormed the place and forced the Mexicans to surrender.

When Santa Anna heard of Cos's defeat he was mad with rage. Furiously he marched for seven days across the plains to San Antonio, determined to avenge this humiliation. Now swiftly the tide turned against the Texans, and led by their commander, Colonel Travis, it was now their turn to retire to the Alamo.

Straightway Travis's position was desperate. He had a mere 145 men, for since the victory against Cos almost all his forces and most of his ammunition had been withdrawn on the orders of the Texan commander-in-chief, General Sam Houston, for futile distant expeditions.

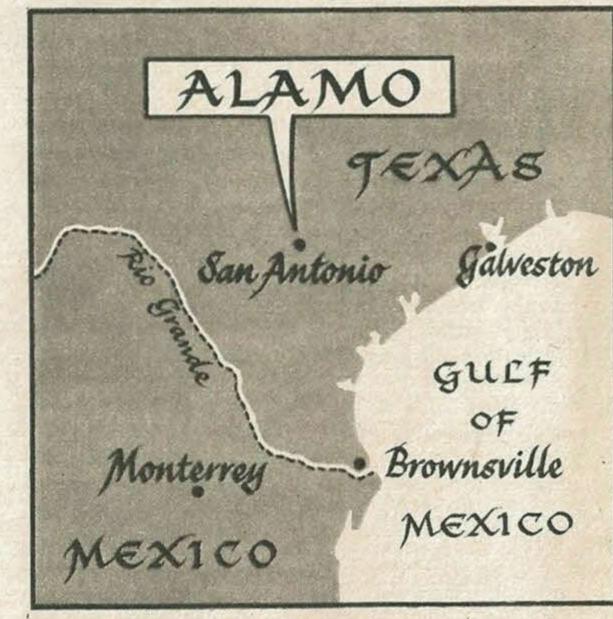
Further, his men were scantily provisioned to withstand a siege from the 5,000 Mexicans marching into San Antonio behind their President.

Inside the Alamo there were plenty more troubles for the Texans. To begin with, they

had never before in their lives had to fight a disciplined battle. They were really no more than rather reckless frontier fighters, and a trained army would obviously tear them to little bits. As frontier fighters they were used to a wild, rugged life: to them a colonel was a colonel because he had the biggest pair of fistsfists which were the symbol of his authority.

So, with little food and less ammunition, the Texans settled down inside the Alamo to await the Mexicans who, gathering in San Antonio, leisurely prepared themselves for the attack. While they waited, Colonel Travis sent off a messenger with a desperate plea to Texans anywhere to join him. The messenger reached Gonzalez, where a Captain Smith and 30 men responded to the appeal and hurriedly joined the garrison in the Alamo.

Smith's second-in-command was a man named James Bowie, a legendary American frontier fighter, and with him was the immortal Davy Crockett, a tall, laughing, fur-hatted, fearless hunter from Tennessee, who had once been an American Congressman and who was now earnestly in search of any adventure on any frontier he could find.



They were wild, powerful men, these men of the Alamo. They promised their enemy a wild, powerful battle.

But if the Alamo promised a tough fight for Texans and Mexicans, it also promised a harrowing ordeal for five others of its occupants. They were the wives of two of the Texan soldiers, their two children and a Mexican woman. For the Texan wives the outlook was grim. If Santa Anna won they might be killed—certainly they would be widowed.

The night was a fearful one. The Texans knew that if they were attacked under cover of darkness they would have no hope. But no attack came. The next day passed and the next night and the next day, and all this time Santa Anna prepared his army for the great assault on the Alamo's walls.

On Sunday, March 6, at 4 a.m., the Mexican columns took up their positions and advanced to the beat of drums. To the strained ears and eyes of the Texans it seemed that doom was drawing towards them in the darkness. Suddenly a bugle sounded and the Mexicans rushed forward. Simultaneously the handful of keyed-up Texans loosed a fusillade of cannon and rifle fire that bowled their enemy over and left them in confusion and disorder.

For the Texans, it was first blood.

frontiersmen battled against the Davy Crockett refused to miss . . .

A second time Santa Anna rallied his troops and rushed them forwards. This time they got to within a foot of the walls.

Davy Crockett bellowed with laughter as the Mexicans floundered under the Texan guns; cackled with triumph as he sent another half dozen of the hated enemy to Valhalla with a few well-placed rifle shots.

Again the Mexicans were driven back; then came a third, still more determined attack. Once more the Texans wrought havoc and carnage among them; but this time, too, the Mexicans got close in below the range of the cannon on the walls. This time they managed to breach the north wall.

Travis, frantically trying to control a now desperate situation, was struck on the head and slumped by his gun, a dead man.

Overwhelming Odds

THE Texans now had to seek cover in the I innermost buildings of the Alamo, while the Mexicans, having captured the guns on the outer wall, turned them upon the luckless defenders. Then the Mexican infantry charged into the Alamo buildings with fixed bayonets.

Early in the fight Bowie had been injured in a fall from scaffolding. They had taken him to his bed, where he had been unable to move. Now he was able to die with his men, firing pistols from his bedside until he was bayoneted to death.

From the Alamo church, last bastion of the defenders, the Texans turned a cannon upon the mission square and struck down many of the Mexicans as they poured through the breach in the wall. But numbers, sheer numbers, were against the Texans. In the last desperate moments, as fists and knives were used to finish the work that cannon had begun, the fearless Davy Crockett fell dying by the convent yard, one of the last to go.

Sole Survivors

CANTA ANNA had watched the battle from a Dopoint of safety. Now he entered the Alamo, picking his way among the dead and sniffing the gunsmoke air disdainfully.

"Search the place!" he commanded.

Painstakingly his soldiers went through the silent rooms. In one of them they found five Texans who had hidden away. Santa Anna turned to his soldiers and himself gave the order, and the last five defenders of the Alamo were bayoneted to death before their conqueror's stony gaze.

The sole survivors of the slaughter—the two American women, now widowed, with their two children, the Mexican woman, and a negro slaveboy, were paraded before Santa Anna.

Mercifully, all were freed. One of the widows was given a horse and sent across the plains with a message from Santa Anna to the Texan rebels elsewhere, announcing the annihilation of the Alamo and inviting them to surrender.

The message, however, was wishful thinking. It was not surrender that was in the Texan minds when they heard the arrogant invitationit was revenge. Not long afterwards, shouting their battle-cry "Remember the Alamo!" a Texan army led by General Sam Houston met Santa Anna at San Jacinto and crushed the Mexicans in a battle that ended the war. Texas then became an independent republic with Houston as its president. And in the fullness of time it also became, of course, one of the United States.



. . the Cocktail Beetle, or Devil's Coach Horse, is a useful insect. It does not harm growing plants, but eats grubs and other insects. It is about an inch long and is dull black in colour. When alarmed it curves its stomach over its back and emits moisture with a strong odour to drive away enemies.

. . . the superstition that it is unlucky to spill the salt is thought by many to have originated in Leonardo da Vinci's painting of The Last Supper. In the section of the famous painting reproduced below, you can see where Judas Iscariot has spilt the salt. But there were superstitions about salt for hundreds of years before the Crucifixion, and they could well have originated in the days of ancient Egypt.





A Picture to Remember

The SWING

JEAN-HONORÉ FRAGONARD, a Frenchman, was born in 1732, in the reign of the French King Louis XV. His customers were pleasure-loving noblemen, and their commissions made Fragonard a millionaire. A meticulous craftsman, he produced paintings that were both gay and colourful. But the Revolution of 1789 killed off the noblemen who had been his

by JEAN-HONORÉ FRAGONARD

patrons, and Fragonard himself fled from Paris. At length he received a minor government post, but when he died in 1806 his name was forgotten. It was a century before people recognized his genius as a painter. Today his name ranks with those of the other great artists of France. His most famous paintings are in the Louvre, Paris, and the Wallace Collection, London.

CONTINUING . . . THE ORIGINAL ADVENTURES OF THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS SCHOOLBOY

BUNTER UNDER SIEGE!

THE STORY SO FAR

Bunter is in real trouble at Greyfriars. A crook is operating in the district and the fat junior impersonates him in order to get some tuck belonging to Loder of the Sixth. When he is found out, Bunter runs away and joins the good ship Sally Ann as a cook. But he eats most of the food in the galley and gets into such trouble that he leaves in a hurry. Late that night he finds himself in the lane outside Greyfriars.

THE EIGHTH CHAPTER

Locked Out

BILLY BUNTER blinked up at the old school of Greyfriars. Not a light glimmered anywhere; the place was wrapped in slumber. The main gates were locked, and so was the little side gate.

"Beasts!" he muttered. "I'm locked out!

But I must get in somehow, or I shall die of starvation in a minute!"

At length he thought of a way out of his difficulty—or rather, a way in! He limped across the fields nearby and returned with a rope, raided from a barn. He made a noose on the end of the rope and after several unsuccessful attempts, at last flung the noose over the stone knob on the wall by the side of the gate. of the gate.

He then began to climb the rope, and managed it by hanging on to the rope and literally walking up the wall. He reached the top, pulled up the rope and lowered himself into the Close.

Bunter grunted with satisfaction. He was back home, like the Prodigal Son. But unlike the Prodigal Son, he did not return penitent and seeking mercy. On the contrary, the Owl of the Remove was still full of his grievances, and did not intend to

"I'm not beaten yet!" he muttered as he crossed to the School House. "I'll show 'em all up! I'll stick up for my rights! I'm terribly peckish, though. I-I think I'll get

into the pantry!" He made his way round to the school pantry window. Bunter had often broken in before, so it presented no difficulty to him

"Now for a feed!" said Billy Bunter as he dropped to the floor inside the window, and there was the first ray of cheerfulness in his voice since leaving the sail-locker in the Sally Ann. He found a candle and lit it, then proceeded to appease his hunger by sampling practically everything that the pantry contained.

Billy Bunter's jaws worked incessantly for over half an hour. By the time he called a halt, the school matron's stock of provisions had been lessened considerably. Bunter leaned back against a flour bin and, folding his hands across his ample waistcoat, heaved a sigh of content.

A few minutes later a deep, resonant snore disturbed the stillness of the pantry.

William George Bunter had succumbed to the arms of Morpheus, and was fast asleep!

Bang, bang, bang! Gosling was still hitting the door—hard!
"Bless my soul! What is the meaning of this commotion down here?" Mr. Quelch's voice boomed out, and the school servants wheeled around.

"There's a burglar in the pantry, sir!"

said Gosling.

Mr. Quelch strode to the pantry door and

thumped upon it.

"Rascal! What are you doing in there?"
he rapped. "Who are you?"

"It's only me, sir!" came Billy Bunter's

cheerful voice.

"Bunter!" said Mr. Quelch sternly. "You troublesome, rebellious young rascal, come out of there this minute!"

"No fear!" Bunter answered. "Not till I've got my rights! If I come out now, you'll lick me, won't you, sir? Well, I'm not coming out of here until you promise to let me off!"

"How dare you presume to dietate to me

"How dare you presume to dictate to me in that audacious manner?" thundered

"Yah! Go and eat coke!" said the fat Removite.

Mr. Quelch, bristling with wrath, strode away. The word went quickly around the school and soon there was a whole crowd of juniors and seniors outside the pantry.



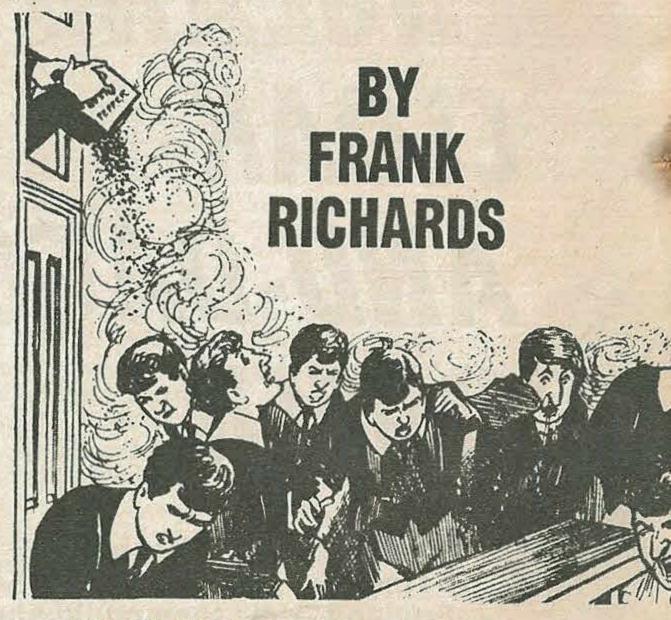
No wonder Bunter grins in triumph -he has defied the whole school!

Loder of the Sixth was prominent among them.

"Can't someone break this door down?" he yelled. "Go and get a form from the kitchen, you kids. We'll soon have that little sweep out of here!"

But Bunter was ready for the threat. He scuttled around the pantry and gathered up bins and boxes, piling them up in front of the door. Then he seized a packet containing the remains of some pepper from the top shelf of the pantry and clambering up the

barricade, glared down through the fanlight. The form had been brought up, and Loder was supervising operations. It was going to be used as a battering ram!



Under the command of Loder of the Sixth, the Greyfriars juniors were using a form to batter down the door of the pantry. Bunter acted fast. He climbed up to the fanlight and emptied some pepper out of a packet. Soon the juniors were sneezing.

"Beasts!" muttered Billy Bunter. "I'll going to be bullied any more by you or show 'em!"

He shook the pepper over their heads.

"My hat! Wh-what the dickens!" gasped Peter Todd, looking up. "The idiot's chucking things at us through a fanlight! I-Ah-ti-shoo!" He broke off and gave vent to a mighty sneeze.

The pepper soon got to work among the fellows in the passage. A chorus of sneezes

"Atchooo!"

"Ah-ti-shoooo!" "He, he, he!" chuckled Bunter from the other side of the door. Encouraged by his success, he clambered down, picked up a flour bin and emptied the contents over the

sneezing juniors. They scuttled away. There was no doubt about it. Bunter had won the first round!

THE TENTH CHAPTER

At Dead of Night

YILLIAM GEORGE BUNTER held out in the pantry all day, and the efforts of Mr. Quelch, the prefects and Harry Wharton and Co. to shift him were unavailing.

During morning lessons, when hardly anybody was about, he broke out of the pantry and, roaming in the school, obtained several things that he needed-a complete change of clothing, some cooking utensils, and some tuck to supplement the supplies in the pantry.

Evening came on, then night, and Billy Bunter's revolt was still going strong.

"Br-r-r-r!" grunted the Owl of the Remove as he lit another candle and tackled a bag of jam puffs raided from Study No. 1. "It's jolly cold down here tonight! Wish I had a decent bed!"

Tap, tap! "Bunter!" rapped Mr. Quelch's voice from outside the pantry door. "Yes, sir?"

"It is nearly ten o'clock and you are still here!" said Mr. Quelch grimly. "Do you seriously intend spending the night down here?"

"Yes-I'm staying on here until I get justice!" snorted Billy Bunter. "I'm not Loder. Yah!"

"You-you insolent boy!" gasped the Remove master. "Bunter, I am beginning to doubt your sanity! I shall now wash my hands of the matter, and leave it for Dr. Locke to deal with when he returns to Grevfriars!"

Billy Bunter chuckled as he heard the Remove master stamp away.

"Quelchy's got the wind up-he, he, he!" he murmured. "I'll make all the beasts sit up soon! I'm determined, I am!"

As the night wore on, however, he felt chilled down there in his lonely fort. A cold wind was blowing up from the sea-and the pantry was well ventilated, as all good pantries should be.

"Grooogh!" murmured Bunter. "I'm cold! All the beasts are in bed now. I-I think I'll go and scrounge some blankets!"

The clock in the ancient school tower chimed eleven-thirty and the shivering Owl arose and clambered cautiously out of the pantry window. He scuttled around the School House and got in via the lower box-room window, making his way to the Remove dormitory. All was quiet within, and sounds of steady slumber greeted his ears.

Billy Bunter chuckled softly and rolled in. He found his own bed in the dark and carefully removed the blankets, and a pillow. Then he crept out, closed the door behind him, and made his way back along the corridor.

Suddenly the fat junior came to a halt and listened intently.

"Oh, crumbs!" murmured Billy Bunter, blinking along the gloomy corridor. "I'm being followed! Someone's after me-Loder, perhaps, or Quelchy. Yow! I won't be caught! I'm desperate!"

Billy Bunter was very desperate indeed. He crouched low in an alcove in the wall and waited, scarcely daring to breathe, while the other person crept up.

The footsteps gradually came nearer, and Billy Bunter found himself gaining in confidence. He gave a soft chuckle and raised aloft one of the blankets he had raided from the Remove dormitory.

"Now!" he muttered.

NEXT WEEK: BUNTER THE HERO

In the Pantry

THE NINTH CHAPTER

→ OODNESS gracious!" Mary, the housemaid at Grevfriars, I gave a startled cry as she passed the pantry in the early hours of the morning, for a strange noise came from inside.

Mary stood petrified with fear, then she ran down the passage and right into the arms of Trotter, the school page.

Snorr-rrr-rre!

"Oh, Trotter, there's a horrible groaning noise coming from the pantry!" she cried. Trotter went up to the pantry door and listened.

"Why, it's someone snoring!" he said. He banged on the door, but there was no reply. He went away and brought back reinforcements-Gosling the porter, Mimble the gardener, Mrs. Kebble the matron, and members of the domestic staff.

Gosling smote the pantry door with a

"Come out, rascal!" he roared bravely. The noise finally awoke Bunter, who sat up in alarm.

"Oh, crumbs!" gasped the Owl of the Remove. "I'm discovered! They'll fetch Quelchy down! But I won't give myself up until I've got Quelchy's word that I shan't be punished!"

ANSWERS TO QUICK QUIZ (from page 2)

Natural History (1) Shellfish. (2) Harvest mouse. (3) Both. Newts leave

the water after birth and return only to breed. History (1) Richard II. (2) Edward II. (3) (a).

Literature (1) Arnold Bennett. (2) James Boswell. (3) Charlotte, Emily and Anne. Music

(1) Beethoven. (2) Treble and bass clefs. (3) Rossini.

SOLUTION TO CROSSWORD (from page 21)

ACROSS. I. Homage; 4. Scotia; 9. Anti-hill; 10. Lines; 11. Tees; 12. Schumann; 14. Mountbatten; 18. Balmoral; 19. Acre; 22. Event; 23. Typhoon; 24. Solids; 25. Brunel.

DOWN; I. Hearts; 2. Metre; 3. Grip; 5. Calcutta; 6. Tonnage; 7. Assent; 8. Black Beauty; 13. Unsorted; 15. Oil-well; 16. Abbess; 17. Kennel; 20. Crown; 21. Spur. The Queens of England-No. 1 Elizabeth of York

ENGLAND'S CLOAK-AND-DAGGER QUEEN

The beautiful Elizabeth of York hated her uncle Richard, King of England. How then could she help the man across the sea who wanted the crown-and her hand in marriage?

LD King Edward IV of England was in the blackest of black moods. He let drop the book of magic he had been reading in his palace at Westminster and despairingly called his daughter Elizabeth to his side.

With a cry of anguish the King threw his arms around Elizabeth. "This book tells me all of the future, my child," he groaned. "It tells me things from which I plainly calculate that no son of mine shall wear the crown after me."

Then the King, who like all his family of York, was a highly superstitious man, patted his daughter's golden hair and croaked: "But I predict from the magic words, my Lady Bessy, that you shall be the Queen and the crown shall rest in your descendants."

Stolen Crown

THAT incident happened nearly 500 years ago, and it all came true. Elizabeth became the Queen of Henry VII, mother of the tempestuous Henry VIII, and the origin of the most famous of all the royal houses of England, the Tudors.

History tells us much about Henry VII, founder of the Tudor dynasty. It was he who defeated Richard III at Bosworth Field and wore

end of the battle. But the truth is that the good, kind, pious Elizabeth of York had much more her husband.

was put in an extraordinary situation Both her young brothers, the two princes, were mysteriously murdered in the Tower of London, so she became heiress to the throne. But there was no crown for her because her uncle Richard, whom she hated, had taken it and got himself crowned as Richard III.

from him in the name of the House of Lancaster.

get to England and defeat her uncle the King, she might not wear the principal crown herself but she stood a very good chance of marrying Henry and reigning as his Queen.

the crown plucked from a hawthorn bush at the right to wear the premier crown of England than

When her father Edward IV died, Elizabeth

Across the sea in France was the young Henry, Earl of Richmond, who was prepared to come to England to fight Richard and claim the crown

And that same Henry of Richmond was one of the men to whom Elizabeth had once been betrothed by her father.

Clearly, if Elizabeth could somehow help Henry

It is said that Elizabeth, after her uncle Richard was crowned, one day called her uncle Lord

EDMUND TUDOR RICHARD, DUKE OF YORK EDWARD IV GEORGE, DUKE RICHARD III OF CLARENCE Killed at Bosworth ELIZABETH EDWARD V RICHARD, HENRY VII married OF YORK DUKE OF YORK Murdered in the Tower ARTHUR HENRY VIII MARGARET MARY Queen of France Queen of Scotland

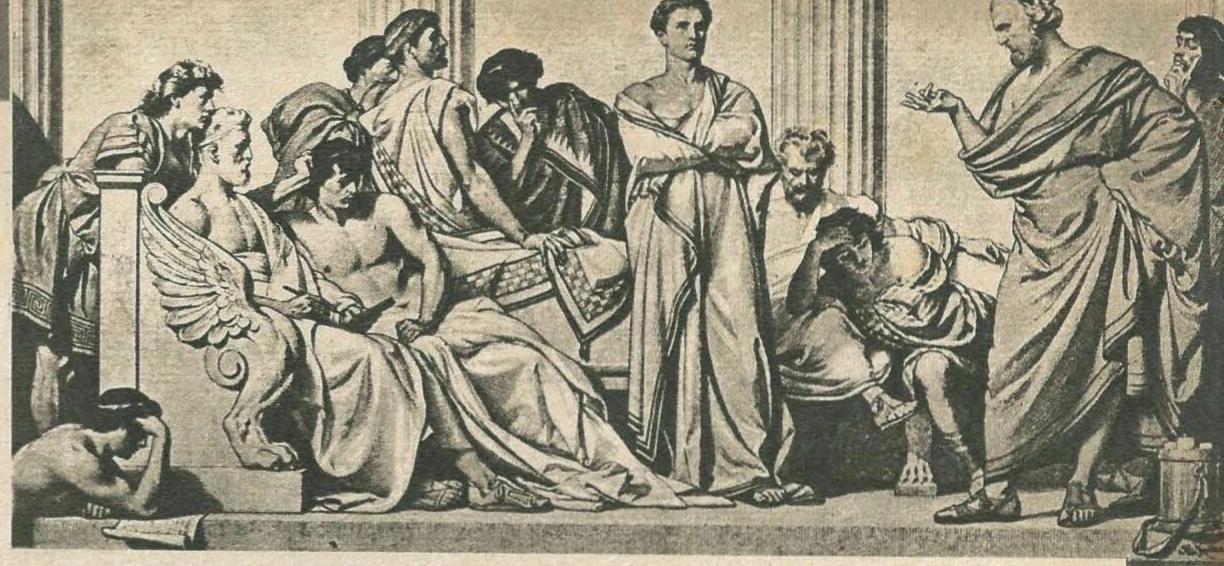
And there they lie, side by side, to this day.

women from the past

THE WORLD'S THINKERS-No. 1

Plato said:

WOMEN MUST EQUAL MEN!



The ancient Greeks had the unique opportunity of talking with the great thinkers—here Plato is seen with some of his disciples.

Two thousand years ago a famous Greek philosopher put forward ideas to justify that statement. To the Greeks, whose women lived in seclusion, it was the kind of talk that could only lead to trouble. . . .

RE men and women equal? Should they receive equal pay for equal I work? Should girls have the same opportunities for education and training as

Most modern thinkers would answer "Yes" to these questions. Nevertheless, the inequalities remain throughout the world in greater or lesser degree.

Yet the concept of absolute equality of the sexes was first thrashed out logically more than 2,000 years ago in ancient Greece. The great philosopher, Plato, wrote down the argument in his Republic, one of the most important philosophical works of all time.

Like much of Plato's writing, this argument is in the form of a conversation in which Socrates, Plato's early teacher, plays the leading rôle.

Socrates begins with the then revolutionary suggestion that the time may have come for women to have their turn on the world stage. He

"Which do we think right for watchdogs; should the females guard the flock and hunt with the males and take a share in all they do, or should they be kept within doors as fit for no more than bearing and feeding their puppies, while all the hard work of looking after the flock is left to the males?"

A listener answers: "They are expected to take their full share, except that we treat them as not quite so strong."

The conversation continues with another question by Socrates:

"Can you employ any creature for the same work as another if you do not give them both the same training and upbringing?"

"No."

both creatures alike; and every occupation is open to both. . . ." And this included becoming a guardian—a sort of soldier-policeman-undertaking all the social duties of guardianship, and even being

> In Athens women lived in seclusion and took no part in politics. Socrates might talk, Plato might write it all down and embellish these notions, but they made very little difference to the practical conduct of affairs in Greece.

selected for training as rulers.

"Then if we are to set them the same tasks as

men, we must teach them the same things. The &

must have the same two branches of training for

mind and body and also be taught the art of war,

Socrates urged his listeners not to be frightened

that his argument was leading to the idea of

women bearing arms-"and riding horseback."

concerned with the management of social affairs

which belongs either to woman or man, as such.

Natural gifts are to be found here and there in

Socrates concludes: "There is no occupation

and they must receive the same treatment."

Plato himself had a unique experience of the difficulty of influencing rulers with philosophy.

Sold as a Slave

IN 367 B.C. when he was aged sixty, he under-I took to train a young ruler. If philosophers could not become kings, then perhaps kings could become philosophers. If philosophers could no lead the public, perhaps they could teach rulers to do it for them.

Determined, but not too hopeful, he set out for Syracuse to meet his pupil, young Dionysius II. Plato had been to Syracuse before, and had very fruitful talks with the chief minister, who listened to the philosopher's notions on what was best for mankind and decided to act upon them; putting virtue before pleasure and luxury.

The minister was so enthusiastic that he arranged for Plato to lecture to the old ruler, an unscrupulous despot named Dionysius I, as well as his son. Plato said, among many other strong remarks, that "despots least of all men possess the qualities of true manhood."

Dionysius I was so angry that Plato had to be evacuated fast by his friends. But the ruler is said to have contrived to get him put ashore on Aegina, which was then at war with Athens. There, according to some sources, Plato was sold into slavery, and had to be bought back by his influential friends.

But failures to obtain immediate success in putting philosophical ideas into practice should not make anyone underrate the power of thought and new ideas.

When the twenty-year-old Plato met the sixty-year-old Socrates eloquently and humbly teaching in Athens, an intellectual spark was lighted which has illuminated the world for more than 2,400 years.

His philosophy contains the basic optimism that the deepest truths can be discovered by the human mind; that truth, beauty and virtue go hand in hand, and can be forces to create a world of justice and happiness for all men-and

be sent to the young Henry Earl of Richmond informing him of the support they would give him for a union of the Houses of York and Lancaster. With the despatches Elizabeth sent a ring of betrothal. Here, indeed, was cloak and dagger politics all mixed up with romance!

Henry VII and his Queen, Elizabeth of York,

at a christening. They had seven children,

the eldest of whom, Arthur, died in their

lifetime. Their second son, Henry, succeeded

his father as Henry VIII

Stanley to her and asked his aid in the restoration

The pair of them then wrote secret letters

The place fixed for the conference was an old

inn between Holborn and Islington. An eagle's

foot was chalked on the door as a secret sign of

the meeting place for the heavily disguised lords.

As night fell a cloaked, hooded and dainty-footed

figure slipped swiftly through the eagle door;

The meeting agreed that despatches should

this, the story goes, was Elizabeth of York.

calling a conference of lords who lived in the

of her rights.

north-west of England.

Seven Children

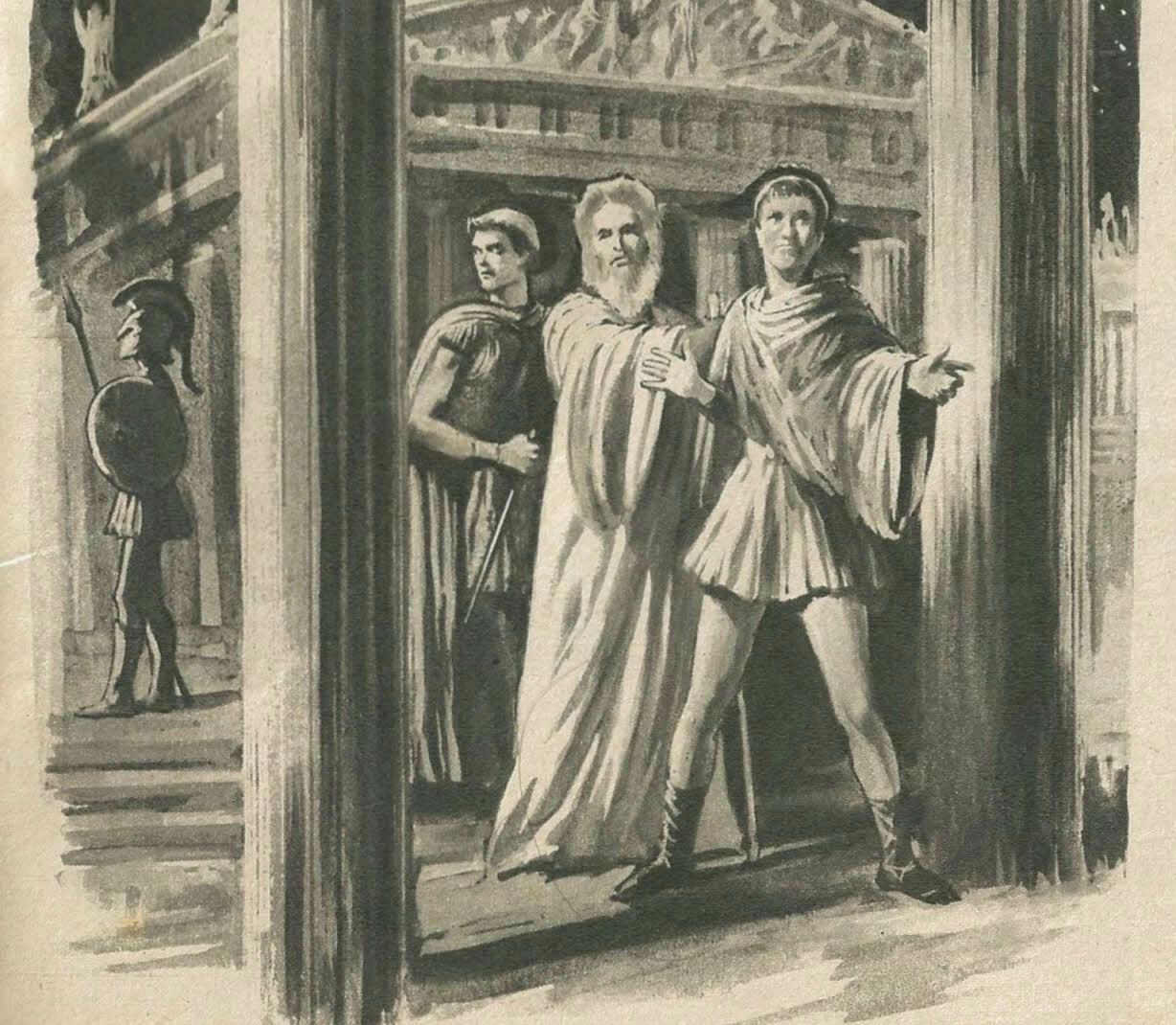
A FEW hours later Elizabeth of York slipped A away from the meeting into the darkness. And a few months later the Earl of Richmond landed and met Richard the King at Bosworth

It ended in victory for Henry. He afterwards rode to London and there he married the lovely Elizabeth.

For the rest of her life Elizabeth was a good, well-loved Queen. Her children were the most interesting part of her life; there were seven of them, three of whom died in infancy. The third born was a lad named Henry whose energy and physique never ceased to surprise the court, Later he became King Henry VIII.

Elizabeth of York died when she was 38, an event which plunged Henry VII into long and sustained grief. Seven years later he joined her in their last resting place at Westminster Abbey.

> **NEXT WEEK:** ENGLISH QUEEN WHO NEVER SAW ENGLAND

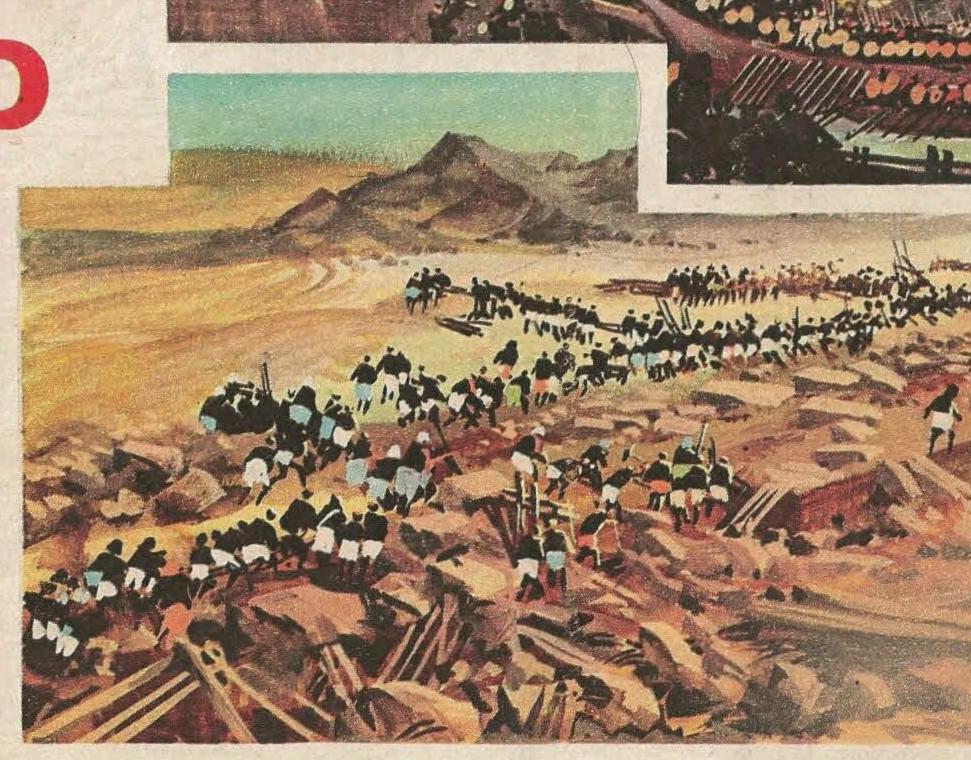


Heavily cloaked, Plato, having made an enemy of the king of Syracuse, makes his escape from the city in the company of his trusted friends.



FROM ALL AROUND

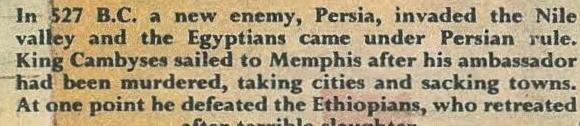
But a mighty enemy of Egypt was rising-the Assyrian Empire. The Ethiopian king of Egypt, Tirhaka, was chased up the Nile by the invading forces of Sennacherib of Assyria, and fled into his own country. Thebes was then sacked and looted by the Assyrians.

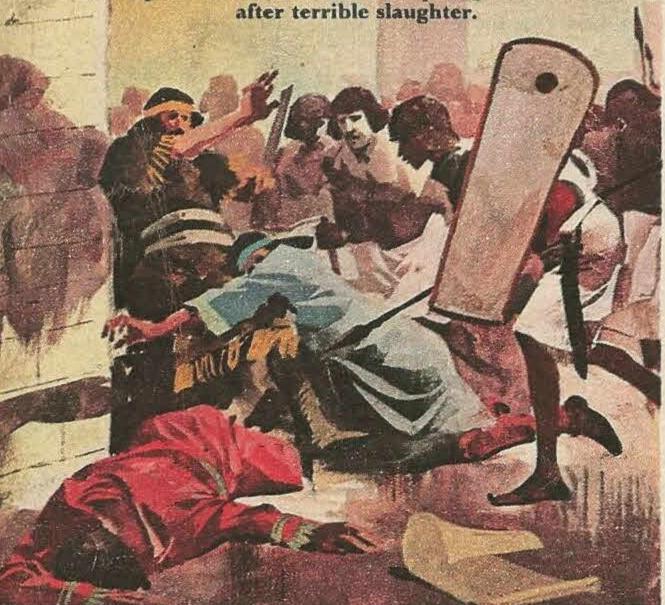


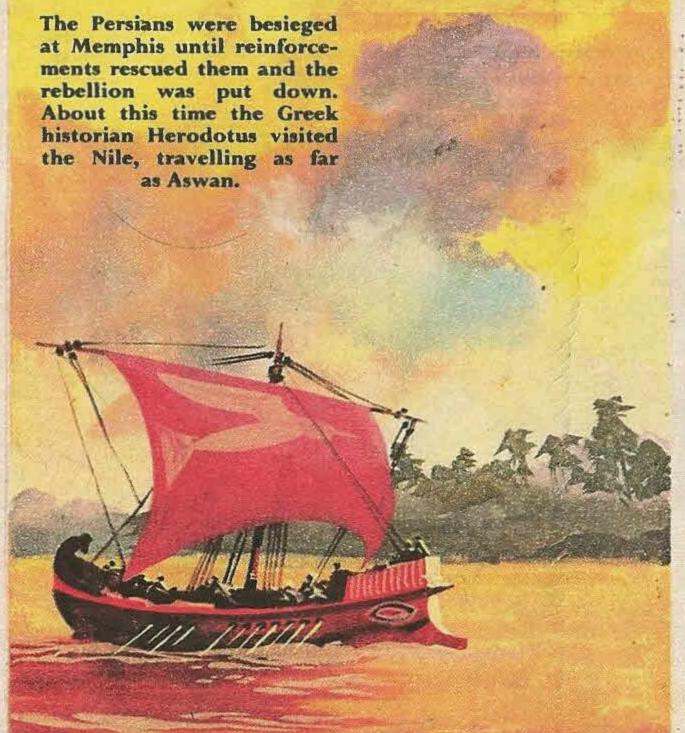
In the seventh century B.C., central government broke down in Egypt and local chiefs ruled small city states. Then, about 670 B.C. Pankhi, a prince of Kush (Nubia, or Ethiopia) marched into Egypt to restore order. He laid siege to the city of Memphis from the Nile,

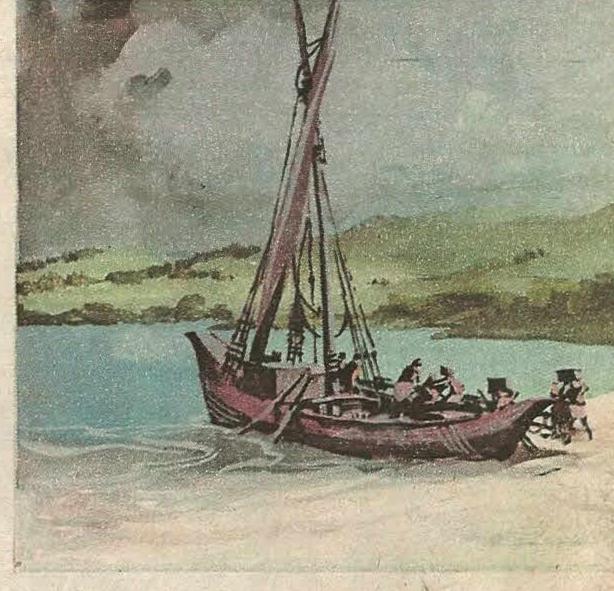
captured it, then returned to his capital laden with spoils. He gained control of Egypt and founded the 23rd dynasty, or succession of kings.

Under King Necho (610-594)
B.C.) the Assyrians were deleated and driven out of Egypt. Necho devoted his rule to establishing better trade routes and began the cutting of a canal between the Mediterranean Sea and the Red Sea, via the Nile in Lower Egypt, through which corn and wool were later shipped.









The last of the pharaohs fled from Memphis up the Nile to Ethiopia when, in 341 B.C., Persia subdued a rebellious Egypt under Artaxerxes III. This was the last time that Persia conquered the Nile valley—and the last time that an Egyptian king ruled the country.



In 332 B.C. Alexander the Great, having defeated Persia, entered Egypt and was welcomed at Memphis as a deliverer after his march along the Nile banks. He organised a proper government and showed respect for the religion of the Egyptians.



