

SHOW PLACES

Northern Rhodesia is making solid progress in building cinemas. There is the Vega at Bameroft and the Broadway Cinema is under construction at Ndola. More splendid still is the 20th Century in Lusaka. This has just been opened by the Mayor of Lusaka, Col. H. F. Tunaley and hailed as a delightful addition to Lusaka's entertainment. The opening of a new cinema is always an exciting event and the first film laced into the ultra modern projectors for the inaugural programme was, fittingly enough, the Federation's own news-reel. In the absence of Television which demands a viewing public of colossal proportions, the screen is still an essential part of everyday life, and those concerned are to be congratulated on their contribution to the enjoyment of thousands, by providing a worthy show place of the world's finest cinematic offerings.

R. A. R. RETURNS - BACK FROM MALAYA

In Beira, the troopship Dilwara brings the 1st Battalion of the Rhodesian African Rifles home from 2 years campaigning in the jungles of Malaya. The O. C. Lt. Col. J. Anderson O. B. E. was interviewed for the radio, as well as three men who won the Military Medal. The regiment had acquitted itself extremely well but it must have felt good to set foot on African soil once again. A long haul home still lay ahead and the men received rations for the train journey. Several European families returned with their menfolk in the battalion. Most of them liked Malaya but the return to Rhodesia marked the end of a period of anxiety which soldiers' wives endure on active service. And thus it was that the 1st battalion entered the last stage of its journey to the homeland.

At last, Salisbury Station, where a proud welcome awaited them. In the warmest terms the regiment was congratulated by the Governor General Lord Dalhousie. They had, he said, written a golden chapter in the Military annals of the Federation.

THE FISH OUT OF WATER

The Governor of Southern Rhodesia and his wife, Vice-Admiral Sir Peveril and Lady William-Powlett, arrive at Lake McIlwaine to inspect the First Division Rhodesian Sea Cadets. This unit was formed as far back as 1936 and most of the 120 hours of training a year are done at the shore base "Mashona I" which is part of the Drill Hall grounds in Salisbury. The Admiral was piped aboard the Sea Cadets' new launch, christened by Lady William Powlett "Mashona II". Its crest is a fish out of water, apt for a craft operating so far from the sea. The Mashona II is a converted lifeboat from the ill-fated liner Klipfontein which sank a few years ago off the coast of Mozambique.

NEWS FROM NYASALAND

At Blantyre a new High Court building is under construction and a guard of honour was drawn up for Sir Robert Tredgold, the Chief Justice of the Federation, who had come to lay the foundation stone. He was invited to do so by the Governor of Nyasaland, Sir Robert Armitage. Economies have been made in the building programme, but the new building will, when finished, be in keeping with the dignity of the law, with provision made for further additions.

In Zomba Sir Robert Armitage introduced the first Speaker to the Legislative Council of Nyasaland. Addresses of welcome were made by Mr. C. W. Footman the Chief Secretary, and Mr. A. C. W. Dixon the senior unofficial member. In reply Nyasaland's first speaker,

Mr. M. W. Wilson said he was fully conscious of the responsibility which would fall upon him.

"FAMILY OF MAN" EXHIBITION

Being assembled in the Rhodes National Gallery is the "Family of Man" exhibition of over 500 photographs assembled by the New York Museum of Modern Art. A model layout helped art gallery director Frank McEwen and his assistants to hang the pictures, selected we are told from over 2 million photographs submitted from all over the world. Carpenters were jostled to make way for photographs of somewhat similar craftsmen in other countries. The pictures ranged from a few inches in size to a huge backdrop that lent a weird effect.

The Governor General opened the exhibition on its first African showing, several million having seen it in America and Europe. And well worth seeing it is ranging in scope from the eternally fascinating portrayal of everyday life, to the exotic patterns projected on a wall by a mobile. Equally welcome showings in Kenya and South Africa are scheduled to follow.

FASHIONS FROM FRANCE

Ordered for Jeph.

Continental Beauty Queens arrive in Salisbury as mannequins in a French Fashion Festival - pennies from heaven to press photographers. So let's have another look and another penn'orth.

Their arrival was the signal for feverish activity, most of it behind the scenes at the Athenaeum Hall preparing for the parade of the latest fashions from France. But there was little sign of the backstage flap as the svelte young ladies stepped out into the limelight.

This day frock was modelled by Miss Finland who seemed very much at home South of the Equator. The men liked this one, but another was intended to capture the female heart. It was called Mon Coeur - no madam not Mon Dieu - Mon Coeur.

Well there you are, fashions are curious and always changing, but by way of a little bilateral trade, the girls were thrilled by a visit to a curio shop and samples of an Africa, which like the leopard's spots, doesn't change.

KARIBA OVERWHELMED

Ordered for Lib

Every known, even every theoretical cause of flood seems to have coincided to send the Zambesi stark staring mad. Never probably for 10 thousand years has so much poured over the Victoria Falls. Down in the gorges even last year's precautions against a record flood were likely to prove inadequate as the water rose to frightening levels hour by hour. And so the terrifying Zambesi swept on to assault the Kariba Dam at its narrowest neck. Here it sent man's plans awry cascading over the heightened coffer dam wall in majestic splendour.

Waves lapped through abandoned offices intended to be high above normal flood levels. Then hurtling on, the mad river attacked the foot suspension bridge seeking to cast it aside, as it had already destroyed the road bridge. Feverish and heroic efforts were

made to raise the bridge above the destructive force that swept underneath. But the Zambesi knew no bounds, pouring through the huge diversion tunnel like the last water running out of the bath. At last the suspension bridge was reduced to twisted steel, wallowing in the Zambesi's fury as it poured many feet over the coffer dam, presenting astounding scenes of terrifying irresistible splendour, the like of which we shall never see again.
