

AFRICA LOVES GRUNTS AND GROANS.

Piet van der Merwe got Vic Smythe
 Around the head and made him writhe.
 Vic Smythe in this predicament,
 Said "I'll get out" and out he went.
 Then rising irate from the deck
 He tried to sever head from neck.
 Vic Smythe took Van der Merwe's hand,
 But not in friendship, understand,
 And when he said "Down my pet"
 Van der Merwe was upset.

In another grunt and groan
 Fred Coates half nelsoned Willie Kohne.
 Then over the top went Freddie boy,
 Much to Kohne's glee and joy.
 But Fred Coates said revenge is sweet
 and got a hold that's hard to beat.
 Coates had Kohne sorely stricken,
 Trussed up like a well dressed chicken.
 Sing: "With a see saw Majorie Daw
 Kohne didn't want any more".

Well now things started to liven up.
 Thinking the Ref had sold him a pup,
 Disqualifying him for something or other,
 He pounced on the Ref. But then, oh brother,
 Fred Coates decided that what was lacking,
 To teach Kohne manners, was a shallocking.
 And while the spectators thought it was grand,
 The whole situation just got out of hand.
 From then on, one thing led to another,
 The wrestler's handlers tacked each other,
 The crowd was delighted and roaring with mirth,
 They were certainly getting their full money's worth.
 As they clawed at each other with intent to kill,
 It was voted to be the best bout on the bill.

TOKEN OF GRATITUDE

In a London car showroom, a new ambulance is presented to Bulawayo Municipality by the wife of the Managing Director, Mrs. A. J. Rayment. This is a token of appreciation of the treatment she received last year at the Mater Dei hospital in Bulawayo and was accepted by the High Commissioner Sir Gilbert Rennie. Little time was lost in starting the ambulance on its journey, and we take this opportunity of expressing our profound appreciation of Mrs. Rayment's very practical and generous expression of her gratitude. Some weeks later when the ambulance was delivered in Bulawayo it was officially handed over to the Mayor, Mr. McNeillie. It is of course a matter of civic pride that a Bulawayo hospital had earned such generous appreciation - a sort of two-way gesture of goodwill which will render invaluable service to the community.

STRAIGHT FROM THE DOG'S MOUTH

It's the Mashonaland Ladies Kennel Association's Championship in Salisbury with a large and varied entry which reached a high standard. Having flown from England to act as Judge, Lord Northesk is a world authority on dogs, his own speciality being Dachshunds. He did a brilliant and impartial job. It's interesting to study the reactions of some of the main protagonists. - "If you'd been to as many shows as I have Nipper, you wouldn't be so excited" "Yea, you said it".

They say that there is hoodle in breeding a good poodle.
They're faithful, smart, and no one finds them fickle.
To get to their best features, you must handle the poor creatures
But they're sensitive and wish it didn't tickle.

ROUGHING IT IN COMFORT

When Fred Fey and his wife immigrated from Germany they came overland. For the purpose Mr. Fey designed and built a special Tent Caravan Trailer. Easily towed over any terrain, Rhodesians were so enthusiastic that Mr. Fey now makes them commercially. Unhooking it from any vehicle over 10 horsepower, the Tent Caravan trailer can be set up in a few minutes. Simple and ingenious, it is remarkably practical. All the luggage and light furniture is carried in the trailer, and is first removed to clear the decks. The only things that don't come out are two built-in bunks, but the tent caravan trailer can accommodate up to five. Well now you can put your house in order, three can sleep inside and two on the porch. They are fly and mosquito screened too. Weighing 5½ hundredweight and costing under £300, it's quite an answer to roughing it in comfort.

THE LATEST IN BUSH CLEARING

These huge steel balls and anchor chains allied with powerful caterpillar tractors are part of a new method of bush clearing in the Kariba Lake. Kariba has taught us more about bush clearing than anything else, and this method owes its success to the heavy rolling balls holding the chains down, and not allowing them to ride up the tilting trees. After being cleared the felled vegetation is dozed into windrows and burnt. No single method has been found to do the complete job, and while the ball and chain operation is effective generally, very large trees such as Baobabs are tackled by what is known as a stinger. It lifts as it pushes. The stump is rolled to sever the tap roots and the job is complete. Between the two methods the clearance is excellent.

CANINE MASTERS OF CATTLE HERDING

George Hird of Fault Farm near Macheke, Southern Rhodesia, used to be a cattle farmer in the Cumberland Lake District of England. This is the home of the Border Collie and Mr. Hird imported two trained dogs about three years ago. He now breeds and trains them to herd sheep and cattle, and the first essential is to teach obedience. It's all done by kindness of course and infinite patience. They must obey visual and voice commands and also whistle signals. The training starts when they're about a year old, and lasts for about a year. Training is aided by heredity, for the pups are born with a herding instinct and often start herding up ducks, hens and cats. But the finer points of rounding up and

driving sheep and cattle, they can only learn by watching their trained parents at work. At that, they are quicker and more efficient than human herders. So let's see the result of all this training. Here is a herd which has to be driven in for dipping. As a matter of fact the dogs train the cattle to connect their actions with movement and not with hostility. Afrikanders don't take kindly to this idea but the dogs are far too quick and clever for them, and never get injured. When it comes to a battle of wits, the cattle are always on the losing end, and they wind up wherever the dogs want to put them. Well that's the first part of the job done and now they have to be put through the dip. As every farmer knows, the trick here is to keep them moving and the Border Collies do it. Mr. Hird is breeding and training these little brain trusters for other farmers, and the new owners find that dipping days no longer mean the frustrations, which would even try the patience of a saint.

LUSAKA LOVES HIS "GRUNT & GROAN"

Piet van der Merwe got Vic Smythe
 Around the head and made him writhe.
 Vic Smythe in this predicament,
 Said "I'll get out" and out he went.
 Then rising irate from the deck
 He tried to sever head from neck.
 When van der Merwe's ears got sore
 Vic dumped him on the canvas floor.
 But finding all his wiles resisted
 Vic Smythe went in and slammed two fisted.
 "Now cut it out. The rules are clear"
 The Ref. said, but approached too near.
 Both men resenting such a sleight
 Said "Now then Ref. - you wanna fight?"
 Vic Smythe took Van der Merwe's hand,
 But not in friendship, understand,
 And when he said "Down my pet"
 Van der Merwe was upset.



In another grunt and groan
 Fred Coates half nelsoned Willie Kohne.
 Then over the top went Freddie boy,
 Much to Kohne's glee and joy.
 But Fred Coates said revenge is sweet
 and got a hold that's hard to beat.
 Coates had Kohne sorely stricken,
 Trussed up like a well dressed chicken.
 Sing: "With a see saw Marjorie Daw
 Kohne didn't want any more"
 Well now things started to liven up.
 Thinking the Ref had sold him a pup,
 Disqualifying him for something or other,
 He pounced on the Ref. But then, oh brother,
 Fred Coates decided that what was lacking
 To teach Kohne manners, was a shellacking.
 And while the spectators thought it was grand,
 The whole situation just got out of hand.
 From then on, one thing led to another,
 The wrestlers handlers tackled each other.
 The crowd was delighted and roaring with mirth,
 They were certainly getting their full money's worth.
 As they clawed at each other with intent to kill,
 It was voted to be the best bout on the bill.

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