



# THE CADET

MAY, 1955





Dear Cadets,

How did you like the first magazine? Bonza wasn't it? As you see we have chosen another name for the magazine. This is a permanent name and we hope it will not coincide with any other magazine, as our last one did.

Now then in our last edition I said do not swamp us, but what have you done? You have left us high and dry. Well I also asked you not to do this. Didn't I? You will have noticed that in the last magazine we had to leave half a page blank. Well how can that be helped if we are not going to have enough contributions?

This is the second edition so by now you will be familiar with Non-De-Plumes, so I hope you realize their value. It is worthless you asking any member of the committee "who wrote this or that"? because we are not allowed to tell.

Right away we are fortunate in getting a few new recruits, but, are you keeping your attendances regular? Well I'll remind you that---An Award Is To Be Made To The Boy Or Girl Cadet Who Has Most Attendances To His Or Her Name.

You will have noticed that the competitive teams are getting away to a fine start, so give them as much assistance as you possibly can.

This month's acknowledgements are to:-

The Cadet officers, and Mr. Drummond for his help in time and finance.

The Censor committee are as follows:-

J.E.M.

Robin Drummond, Rosemary Morgan, Ray Baxter, Robin Hickman.

Free magazine this month goes to "Doughnut" for the first 7 published contributions. Special mention is also made of Miss. Morgan who helped us out in an unfortunate emergency.

J.E.M.

Miss Donovan has to our regret left the office in which she was employed. We give her our thanks for what she has done for us in the past, and wish her the best in any future venture.

J.E.M.



## COOKING.

G.I.A.G.

### Fudge Cake.

2 squares of melted chocolate,  
2 cups sifted flour,  
 $1\frac{1}{4}$  teaspoons of cream of tartar,  
 $\frac{1}{2}$  cup butter or shortening,  
 $\frac{3}{4}$  cup boiling water,

$1\frac{1}{4}$  cups white sugar,  
2 eggs,  
1 teaspoon vanilla,  
 $\frac{1}{2}$  cup milk,  
1 teaspoon soda.

Sift flour, then re-sift 4 times with salt and cream of tartar. Cream butter with sugar until light and fluffy. Add melted chocolate, then eggs one at a time. Beat vigorously. Add vanilla. Add flour mixture with milk, beating until well blended. Measure water, add soda then quickly add to cake mixture. Stir to thin cake batter. Pour into 2 well greased and floured 8 inch square cake pans and bake in oven 375' for 30 to 35 mins.

### Welsh Rarebit.

Grate cheese on to buttered bread. Put in hot oven near element. When nicely browned, eat hot.

## HANDICRAFT.

Save match boxes, glue them into shapes of doll's furniture then cover them with some material to give a finish.

Celephane paper, pasted over the gap usually left for windows in dolls houses, gives the appearance of glass.

"Doughnut"

Miniture patchwork quilts would be ideal and cute for the dolls bed. Come on girls and save your scraps.

"J.E.M.



# JOKES.

Q. What is it that has no flesh or bone, yet has four fingers and a thumb?  
A. A glove.

For Sale; A chestnut horse by a man with a ginger mane and tail.  
Found ; A car wheel and tyre by a man half pumped up.  
Wanted ; A piano by a lady with a good tune.

Helena Hannah.

Nature Boy.

Little Jimmy's father found him in the barn. He was shaking his pet rabbit and saying "Five and five. How much is five and five?" The surprised father finally interrupted the proceedings. "What is the meaning of all this Jimmy?" "Oh" said Jimmy, "Teacher told us that rabbits multiply rapidly, but this one can't even add." "Me"

CROSSWORD.

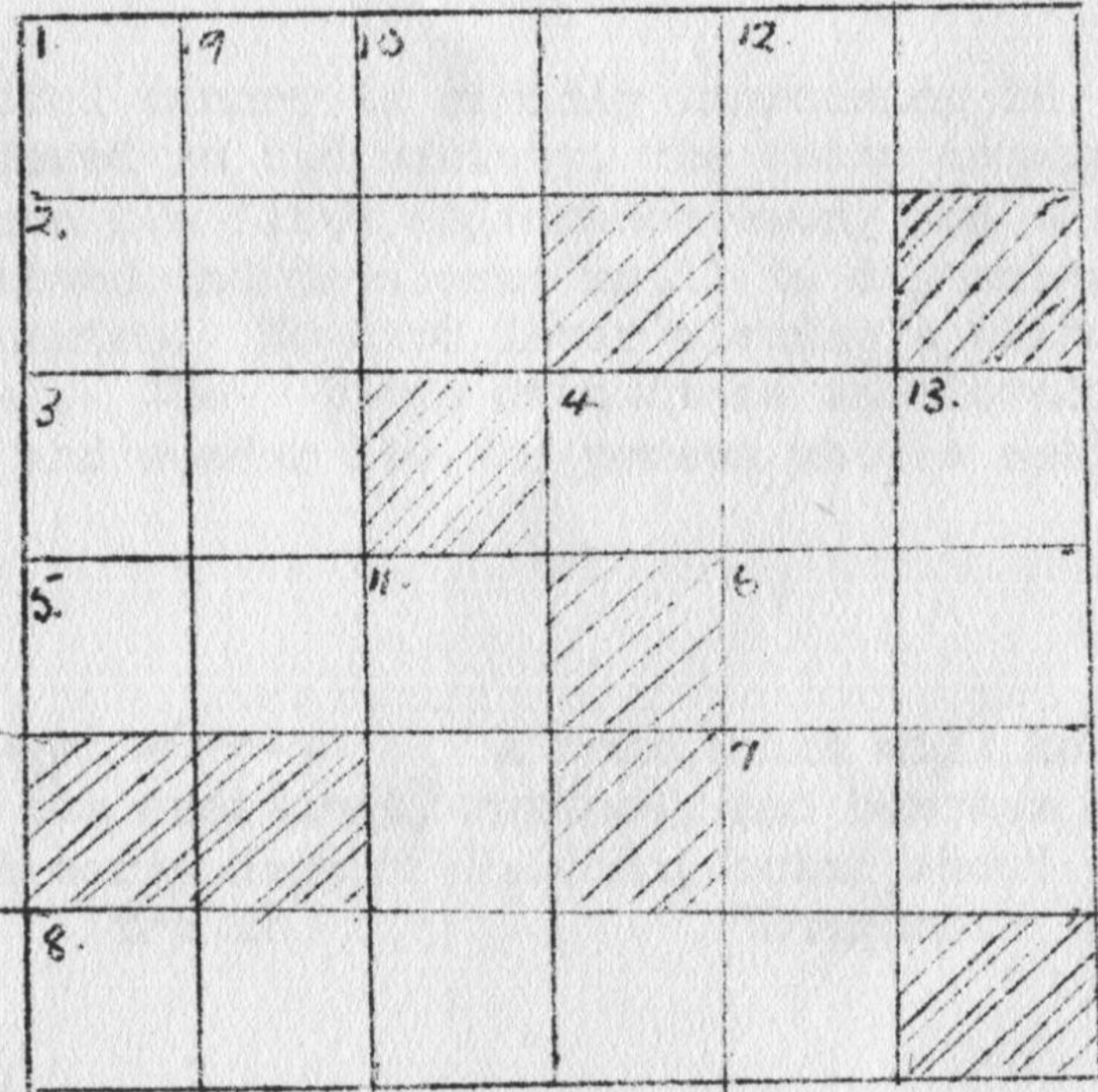
Across.

1. One of the 7 dwarves.
2. Name for old horse.
3. The Wizard of....?
4. A baby goat.
5. ?x??
6. Oh....John...
7. Cubic centirmeter.
8. A fruit. (keeps doctor away)

Down.

1. ....white and the 7 dwarves.
9. One of the 7 dwarves.
10. For example.
11. Used on frocks in place of plackets.
12. A handsome..... brcke the spell with a kiss.
13. Another of the 7 dwarves.

"Doughnut".





### LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Dear Editor, The cadets are definitely slacking in discipline and drill. On parade nights they pay very little attention to their officers, and completely ignore their N.C.O's. This attitude is bringing disgrace to the Hastings Cadets.

All of them are not to blame but there are a few who like to show off and it is those ones who are the cause of all the trouble.

The only remedy I can see is to toughen up on discipline and drill and to lessen the leisure time. This is punishing all but perhaps it will make the defaulters have some consideration for the others who wish to go forward.

I know they are working under unfavorable conditions but this is more reason why they should behave.

"Treat em rough"

THE WHITE CANARY.

B. Richards.

There is no doubt whatever that this beautiful canary is rapidly increasing in popularity. While it is by no means considered an old variety, the white canary has been successfully bred over many years, since its first appearance among the offspring of the "Roller". The colour has since improved and developed until to day white specimens may be found in most types of canaries. No bird lover viewing a white canary at its best can withstand its appeal. The birds daintiness and lovely pure white colouring, prove a source of delight and wonder to the person who is seeing it for the first time.

### BOOK REVIEW.

The Galleys Of St. John. by *E. Laury Long*. A book which will keep young and old interested to the last, with its excitement, romance, and heroism and loyalty. It gives a good impression of the early days of St. John, being about the Knights and Turks conquering at Malta.

Try It

"Doughnut"



POET'S PAGE.

He Dug.

He wanted a job and, like everyone else,  
He wanted a good one you know;  
Where his clothes would not soil and,  
His hands would keep clean;  
And the salary must not be low;  
He asked for a pen, but they gave him a spade,  
And he half turned away with a shrug,  
But he altered his mind and, seizing the spade  
He dug.

He worked with a will that is bound to succeed,  
And the months and the years went along,  
The way it was rough and the labour was hard,  
But his heart he kept filled with a song,  
Some sneered at him and jeered at the task, but  
He plugged just as hard as ever he could plug;  
Their words never seemed to disturb him a bit-  
As he dug.

The day came at last when they called for the  
spade, in  
And gave him a pen in its place,  
The joy of achievement was sweet to his taste,  
A victory shone on his face.  
We can't always get what we hope for at first,  
Success cuts many queer jigs,  
But one thing is sure- a man will succeed-  
If he digs.

"Me"

Answers to crossword.

Across..

1. Sleepy.
2. nag.
3. oz.
4. kid.
5. wyz.
6. no.
7. c.c.
8. apple.

Down..

1. Snow(white).
9. lazy.
10. o.g.
11. zip.
12. prince.
13. doc.

"Doughnut"

NOTE...

The serial "Blackmail", by L. M. Tassell, has been discontinued.

J.E.M.

The competition for the free mag to those who have 7 published contributions, has been changed to 10.

J.E.M.



## Blood And Bone.

A for Aorta, comes from the heart,  
B for Brachial, of the arm a part,  
C for Carotid ascending the neck,  
D for Dorsal down where you step,  
E for Ethmoid, in the head so high,  
F for Femoral, down in the thigh,  
G for glands which keep us from harm,  
H for Humeral above in the arm,  
I for Iliacs, they branch out wide,  
J for Jugular, in neck one each side,  
K for Kidneys two in number,  
L for Lingual quite when we slumber,  
M for Metatarsals found in the feet,  
N for Nasal often called beak,  
O for occipital of the head a part,  
P for pulmonary, from the lungs to the heart,  
Q for quadriceps a large thigh muscle,  
R for Radius, take pulse don't bustle,  
S for Subclavian deep down in,  
T for Tibia often called shin,  
U for Ulna its place quite plain,  
W for wounds, Arterial get doctor to come,  
X for Xiphoid process, at end of Sternum,  
Y for you think of one, I cannot,  
Z for Zygoma a bone way up top.

"Fertiliser".

## Silly Story.

A Kentucky Colonel had an argument with Satan. The latter claimed that no one had a perfect memory, but the colonel maintained that there was an Indian on his plantation who never forgot a thing. Satan made the Colonel agree to forfeit his soul if the Indian forgot anything. Satan went up to the Indian and said "Do you like eggs?" The Indian replied "Yes", and Satan went away. Twenty years later the Colonel died. Satan thought "Ah. Here is my chance". So he went back to the Indian and raising his hand in salute said, "How?" Quick as a wink the Indian replied, "Fried".

R. Hickman.



## Chapter 2. Settlement...

The storm was abating when I awoke next morning. I crept out of the crude hut of palm leaves we had built the night before to find a group of worried, cold girls talking excitedly. They crossed over to me all talking at once. Of course I was puzzled, and anxious to know what had happened. Pat having the roughest voice was soon heard above the others. "Mr. Walsh" and all the sailors have vanished. There is no hut except ours. I suppose they've runaway and left us here," she said getting a touch of her old cheerfulness back.

I was rather worried and suggested that we scout round in two parties and see if we could find any clue as to their whereabouts. We then split up into two parties and made our way among the trees; not far from the camp I noticed. The only clue was that the boat which had brought us to the shore had now gone. We were all startled and most of us guessed what had happened. The men had evidently pushed off in the life boat to bring aid to those sailors who had not landed and were probably battling with the waves. In their attempts to rescue their friends their own craft had been swamped. Thus none of them landed again.

We all met back at our temporary camp to discuss what we would have to do. Babara T, whom we all called "babs" suggested that we choose two leaders and a committee of four. So saying we all put on our thinking caps and began to discuss about who we would have for a leader. Babs said, "Let's have a show of hands. First we'll have nominations." Soon six people were chosen, the results being as follows; 2 leaders..Babara and myself, 4 mates, Valerie B. Dorothy L, Pat T. and Ann. D. Babs took the lead immediately and soon each of us had been set with a group of girls to take charge of and given certain duties to do. The four girls given the task of fire lighting under Ann set to work to collect wood of which there was plenty. Many of the girls decided to help collect wood to help get their blood circulating freely. We were all blue with cold and dampness of our clothes. I was sneezing violently by this time. Meanwhile the committee held a meeting.

"I think we should find something to eat before anything else," moaned hungry Pat.

"I don't," snapped Val, and then went on more calmly, "We should all do something



about our wet clothes."

"Yes", agreed Dot "Lets dry one garment at a time over the fire and then all of us except the fire lighters go in search of food." This was the best plan. The fire was blazing quite nicely when we joined the group of cold hungry girls huddled together about the fire. Babs told them the plan and immediately they started to disrobe. During this time Pat, Val, and Ann had set up two clothes lines about the fire. They were made of two forked sticks with a thin gown cord tied to them.

After we were warmed and dried, and with hunger subsided we started to perform various tasks around the camp that needed doing. The fire was quenched, fruit left over from our delicious meal gathered, sticks tied in bundles with belts, and personal belongings once more tucked in gown pockets. After walking and scrambling through the trees for a while, we came to an opening and were able to continue on our way more easily. A group of girls had gone ahead and it was to our amazement and delight when they rushed back to meet us all fighting to give the news first. I called for silence and demanded from Pat an explanation for their excitement. Between gasps she said "There is a - lovely clearing- about a half a mile- ahead. A huts there too!" Immediately the girls broke forth from the group and raced after her with their gowns and pyjamas flapping wildly about their legs. I realized I would be left alone so I ran too, to find ahead a very dilapidated old hut which we found very useful sometime later. Each group set to work to help make two more huts of this description.

By nightfall two fairly strong huts had been made, rough beds made from palm leaves and sticks, and quite a pile of sticks and fruit stored in the old cabin. Tomorrow there would be a great deal more done to improve the camp and I was right. All of us had regained our usual cheerfulness and thought it a great adventure to be left on a desert island Alone..... "Doughnut"..... To Be Cont. with a map of the Desert Island.

Tom... Hand me the Texan comb.

Bill..Which one is that?

Tom...The one with the wide open spaces.

Pete...Can you telephone from a submarine?

Jack...Of course I can tell a phone from a submarine.

Ray Baxter.