



# THE CADET

JUNE, 1955



EDITORIAL.

J.E.M.

Dear Cadets,

Isn't this a bumper effort? Both sides of the page and a wider variety of contributions. But - it is not enough and so I must warn you now! The Magazine is in the grave danger of closing down as We are not getting enough contributions!

Now then Cadets. We have no idea as to whether you like the magazine or not as we have had only one letter from you, so perhaps you will write to us and tell us how you like it, next month.

In last month's issue the section on birds was written by B. Richards and not the letter to the Editor by "Treat em Rough". This was a mistake in the setting out of the magazine.

A reply to "Treat em Rough" . We agree with you in saying that the cadets are slacking in discipline and drill but unfortunately we are not able to do anything about this matter, and if you were to approach your Superintendent I am sure he would do his best to improve conditions. Thank you all the same, because perhaps it will wake up those that are defaulter's and therefore improve conditions.

Special thanks to nursing officer Morgan who has been helping us out in a difficult situation these last two months.

TAN + MAX



R.  
D.  
L.  
M.  
O.  
N.  
D.

### Pen Friends.

Any one who wants to have a German Penfriend "Teenagers", please contact Janet Grant Nursing Division.

### Definitions.

Anagram, a message for Anna.

Buskin, relatives who drive buses.

Badminton, mint that has been stored away too long.

Handicraft, A boat that comes along just when you need it.

Ohm, residence of a British Subject.

Pharmacist, A helper on a farm.

Prelate, early.

Anchovy, One of the Chovy kids.

Charlady, A housewife who serves burnt vegetables.

Dogmatic, A revolver carried by a police dog.

"Screw"

There was a bold knight from France,

Who got stuck on the end of a lance,

It stove his front in.,

Like an lod rubbish tin,

His will left all to his aunts.

Limerick

by

### Letter Of Importance.

In last Month's Cadet you all no doubt saw a remark by a cadet regarding the behaviour of boys on parade. It is a shame that a cadet should have cause to write in this vein. Did you know that regulations state that a cadet division is normally not more than 40 cadets? We have 50 on our roll but average attendance at parades is 25. It is my intention, unless behaviour improves, to cut the division to 40. Of course the 40 who are still in will be the best behaved, and the most regular on parade.

Well, boys it is up to you.

D.R.Burfield. Cadet Superintendent.

COOKING.

Toffee Apples.

3 cups of sugar,  
1 tablespoon butter,  
 $\frac{1}{2}$  cup of water,  
1 tablespoon vinegar.

"Sereneli"

$\frac{1}{2}$  teaspoon cream of tartar.  
This ingredient is the secret of making  
toffee for toffee apples.

Have apples washed and on sticks ready. (Meat skewers from the butchers will do)  
Dip quickly into toffee which has been boiled enough without stirring until a little  
dropped into cold water goes brittle. (about 20 min.) and place apples on a large  
well greased dish.

Cookies.

10 ozs. flour.  
4 ozs. butter,  
4 ozs sugar,  
 $\frac{1}{2}$  teaspoon vanilla  
pinch of salt.

Noel Cameron.

2 teaspoons cocoa,  
1 heaped teaspoon baking powder,  
1 egg,  
milk to mix.

Cream butter sugar add vanilla egg. Beat well for 2-3 mins. Add sifted dry  
ingredients little at a time stirring well with a fork. Add sufficient milk to  
make a stiff dough and bake in 2 greased patty tins for 10-15 mins. temp 400f.  
When cool decorate as follows.

4lbs icing sugar. 1lbs cocoa. mix with a little hot water and butter.  
finish with chopped walnuts.

BREADS!



attach squares,

Put a feather in your  
cap

Press to suit head  
and attach colored  
kerchiefs

SCARF!



Have you ever found a  
triangle of material left  
after cutting  
a flannel skirt?

sew a contrasting  
fringe around the edges  
makes a lovely  
warm, stole.



"Doughnut."

Doughnut!

## STAMP COLLECTING.

Stamp collecting is a fascination and a hobby of educational value, for through it, much is learned concerning such subjects as history and Geography. One can begin a collection with stamps which have been given to him and adding to it by changing duplicates with those of other collectors. Only clean, with the clearest postmarks should be used. Dirty, mutilated or heavy postmarked stamps spoil any collection. Before inserting stamps in an album remove any attached paper by lying it Face Upwards on damp blotting paper, until moist enough to be removed without tearing the stamp. To avoid mistakes when sorting stamps do not jump too quickly to conclusions. Always consult your index, e.g. Japanese stamps can be identified from Chinese stamps by the "Rising Sun." Stamps which are rare command very high prices sometimes running into thousands and thousands of pounds. Every stamp collector envies these rarities, thus causing much enthusiastic competition. Postage stamps display an extremely wide variety of shape, size, subject and colour. A great care is given to their design. A serious stamp collector is called a Philatelist which means Stamp collector. Philatelic means connected with stamps.

"Zig-zag"

### Some Did You Knows.

Did you know that the Grand Coulee Dam in America is the largest piece of concrete in the world? It is  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile long and over 500 ft. high. It formed a lake 150 miles long.

Did you know that rockets were invented and used by the Chinese, 2000 years ago? The Chinese believed that the noise they made would frighten away evil spirits. Did you know that compared with many animals even Bannister is a slow coach? Here are some animals with their speeds. Camel, a steady 10 M.P.H. Horse and Hare 30 M.P.H. Lion and Antelope 60 M.P.H. while the snail does a mile, and compared to the snail the tortoise fairly whizzes covering a mile in 4 hours.

"Quizzy"

If you ever want an outing on Tuesday, Thursday, or Saturday, take a visit to Hastings open air skating rink at 7-30. Where you will have excellent entertainment free. Berrer still, bring your skates along and join us. "Skater"

# ADVERTISING ?

THEM : DO IT IN THE CADET!

FOR SALE -

Pair of white boots. Have been used for skating. Would be suitable for marching. size 5. Good condition. going cheaply. Contact Miss Morgan.

contact J. Morgan. c/- Cadet Ambulance division for..  
Pair of wellskate roller bearing skates. adjustable; good condition. Hardly used.

## Look Here.

Have your crystal sets made by an experienced person. Circuits for sale also. phone 9695B for further information.

## Answers to Puzzles..

Crossword.

1. Straw. hot. asking. toys. puddings. Relish. guest. tone. set.
2. Tart. strop. Turkey. bar. wedding. guy. onions. geese. echo...

Nursing..

sir run sung sin nun ring in using gun gin rig sun us rug rung. etc.

Embarrassed..

bar red ram bass base bed marred ram mad jam ed! mess bad dab brass. etc.

4 sevens..

$$7 \times 7 \times \frac{7}{7} = 50.$$

## Competitions.

For those over 13..

Write the clear meanings of...

Observation sympathy tact perseverance dexterity discrimination resource  
Explicitness..

For those under 13..

Write an easy essay on Shock. No less or more than one paragraph long.

The entries for these two competitions are to be handed to the Editor in the boys division and to Miss Morgan in the girl's division. Awards to be made.

"My brother was murdered". Those were the words with which Mr. Milner engaged the services of Zoe Allen, private detective. The man who had run Gary down in his car--Arthur Pearse--had been exonerated by the police, however. "A huge spider had been hiding behind the anti-glare shield in my car", Arthur Pearse said in court "Suddenly it ran down my arm... I lost control of my car..." Zoe made enquiries, discovered that Gary's associates were ne'er-do-wells and crooks. From the dead man's flat the detective found and rang one number after another; the telephone numbers that were written on Gary's pad. One remained...

The last number entered on the telephone pad had no name against it only the initials "A.P." Was it a man or was it a lady? After her failures to get any of the "friends" to tell her anything, Zoe was not optimistic as she lifted the phone receiver and dialled.

It was while she was waiting for a reply that she had a sudden brainwave, realizing why the initials had seemed to strike a cord in her memory. When a man's voice answered she decided to take a shot in the dark. For she had nothing to lose.

"Hello. Is that Arthur Pearse?" She asked quickly, and then waited holding her breath with excitement.

"Yes" came the cagey retort. "Who are you?" Zoe grinned with glee.

"I am a VERY CLOSE FRIEND... of Mr. Gary Milner." Zoe emphasized. "Gary used to tell me EVERYTHING. Don't you think it a good idea to get together for a little chat? There's such a lot we can talk about. I'm sure you agree?" There was a pause, then the reply came quite coolly. It was not a pleasant voice but well educated, and Zoe took an instinctive dislike to its owner even though she had not yet seen him.

"What did you say your name is? I think you're right" He asked.

"I did not say my name" said Zoe, "I will introduce myself when we meet. What time shall I come?"

"To-night at eight." So saying that suited her, Zoe hung up. So far so good but there was much to find out before she interviewed Mr. Arthur Pearse. She had yet to know his connection with the deceased and if he had any motive for the crime.

Zoe did not return to her flat or office but took a taxi to the Bayswater road where the accident had taken place. She dismissed the cab and took a considerable time examining the spot where the car had mounted the pavement, with great care. She stared up down and sideways, and consulted her watch thoughtfully.

To Be Continued Elsewhere.

Crossword.

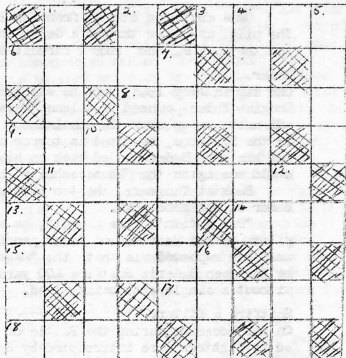
"Screw".

Down.

- 1. Hay.
- 2. Not cold.
- 4. Inquiring.
- 5. Playthings.
- 7. Usually eaten at dinnertime.
- 10. Sometimes eaten with cold meat.
- 12.....of honour.
- 13. Sound.
- 14. Jelly will ... when frozen.

Across.

- 3. pie.
- 6. Used for sharpening a razor.
- 8. A gobbling bird.
- 9. Solid strip.
- 11. Marriage ceremony.
- 14. You burn it on November 5th.
- 15. When cut they make you cry.
- 17. Farmyards birds.
- 18. Vibrating repetition of a sound.



Answers elsewhere...

Jokes.

Teacher. Why are you late? Have you no alarm clock?  
 Freddie. Yes Sir, but it doesn't alarm me any more.

What did one shoe say to another? Nothing it was tongue tied.

"Sid".

Puzzles.

How many words can you make out of Nursing? We made 15.  
 How many can you make out of Embarrassed? e.g. bar, bean.  
 Can you arrange 4 sevens so that they total 50?

Answers elsewhere...



Some exciting stories from the last war about many men who flew spitfires.. The pilot who flew through a German hanger...The Pole who rammed a German... and the W.A.A.F. who rode a circuit on the tail.

Bader.

One day in July 1941, when he was leading the Tangmere Spitfire Wing, Wing Commander Douglas Bader pounced on a lone "Messerschmitt" 109" when he was returning from offensive sweep over the continent. As soon as the "Messerschmitt" pilot saw Bader in the Spitfire, he dived in terror out of the way then he climbed. Attempting to cut him off, Bader pulled back on his stick so hard that he blacked out. When he could see again the "Messerschmitt" had disappeared.

Back at Tangmere, the two pilots who had been flying with him congratulated Bader on his good work.

"But I didn't fire a shot", he said. To check for himself Bader took the two pilots to his machine and found proof that the guns had not been fired. Actually what had happened was that the "Messerschmitt" pilot had been so terrified when he had seen Bader's Spitfire 400 yards from his tail he immediately baled out... without a single shot being fired. Bader claimed "one frightened".

Spitfire a Killer.

On one occasion during the Battle of Britain, about 200 Germans (bombers) protected by fighters were intercepted by Spitfires as they flew up the Thames estuary. As soon as the mighty armada saw the mere 2 squadrons approaching, the German pilots jettisoned their bombs and flew for their lives.. As Group Captain A.G.Malan put it, the Spitfire was a "Killer".

First shot.

The first German plane shot down by a Spitfire was a "Heinkel", on the 16th Oct; 1939. While the first Spitfire to be shot down was in April 1940.

Heavy Losses.

The Spitfire inflicted heavy losses on the German planes on one occasion when 12 Spitfires shot down 10 out of 12 Focke-Wulf Aircraft with a single loss to themselves. The massacre lasted 3 minutes, 7 Focke-Wulfs being destroyed in the first minute.

The next morning was much improved in weather and we all decided to explore. At 10 o'clock sharp we set off in two parties, Babs at the head of one, and myself at the head of the other. Babs had decided to explore the west coast so I set off along the East. Not far from the camp was a reier which we followed and soon came upon a lake which, because of its blueness we called "Azure Lake". We followed round the bend in it mapping as we went and soon we came to the river leading from it. We found after following this along its course that it curled back at the foot of a long row of hills. I decided not to climb them until the return journey. Back along the river we went, not finding much, until we stood upon the banks of the cove that later we named "Sandy Cove". We had travelled about four miles now and had had quite an easy time. Down to the South we went until we came to a dense forest. It was very difficult going through this,

for long branches and twining undergrowth hindered our steps. We all had great enjoyment picking very pretty fruits during this time and decided to save them for lunch. When we came out of the forest Elaine was able to start her watch which had stopped, by taking the time from Pat's. The time was 11-45. I told them we would follow the creek which we had come out upon for half an hour more and then have some fruit. About half way along we came to a fork in it where the creek was narrow enough to jump across or if that was not fancied there were five stones to step on across. Some of the girls did this but I kept on, until we came to the hills again. We followed round and met the girls again. From there we followed the second route, around the end, back along the creek until we reached

a small inlet along the shore to everyones delight a large box and a pair of pyjamas were washed upon the shore. I carried the wet garment but told the girls to leave the box until the next day when a full party of girls could drag it to camp. A quarter of an hour later we found ourselves walking slowly upwards onto a cliff and what a lovely scene it was. After we had eaten I decided to tell the girls the thoughts that had been brewing in my mind during the meal.

"What about camping here the night and sending three girls back with the message"? Immediately there was an uproar. I signalled for silence and asked for three volunteers. Judith Finances and Dorothy said they would. It was decided they should leave then before it grew dark. All the girls were on their rough beds again made of leaves when I crept out to have a long look at the beautiful scene and when I arrived at camp again next afternoon I wrote on paper in charcoal....

Poets Page.

Sad Story.

Old man,  
swimming stroke,  
few bubbles,  
Poor bloke.

"Warnut."

Sad Story.

Doggy in street,  
Motor car,  
Mince meat.

Limericks.

There was an old man from Boffin,  
Who went very fast very offen,  
One day when at speed,  
He hit a prize steed,  
And went home that night in a coffin.

Book Review.

The boy's Book of V.C.Heroes. By Newton Branch, tells about the brave and gallant men who fought for their countries. It dates back to 1854 where the first man Charles Lucas won the first Victoria Cross. Most boy's aged about 13-14 would enjoy this book.

Social News.

We trust Mr. Davies is liking his new state.. Congratulations at your recent wedding.

SUGGESTIONS.

I would like to suggest that a record page be started in this magazine. Such a page could include items as contents of new records. Short portraits of the lives of some of the composers and artists etc. -"Music Lover"  
Note.... This suggestion has been passed by the Editor.

Shoe cleaning.

If you have run out of nuggot on inspection nights, use a spot of ordinary wax floor polish. It gives shoes a lovely shine and helps clean them. "Doughnut"

Girls Socks..

If your white socks are beginning to sag round the tops gently slip rubber-bands under the turn down. This acts as a fine garter. "Doughnut".

Ladders..

These can be quickly stop,ed by a dab of nail varnish. Holds the catch even in the wash. Keep a small bottle of colourless cutex in your purse for emergencies. Costs only 2/6. And it lasts for ages. "Doughnut"

Mystery Yarn . cont.

Zoe remained there some quarter of an hour , then she turned away and made for the nearest telephone box. Here she put a call through to Scotland Yard and was soon talking to Detective Sergeant Tweedie, the assistant of her father, Inspector Allen.

Tweedie was her own special friend and admirer. Although Zoe's father strongly disapproved of his daughter's Detective Agency, and lost no opportunity of informing her of the fact, she could always rely on Tweedie's assistance at all times.

A Church clock was just striking eight o'clock as Zoe arrived at Mr. Pearse's residence and rang the bell. He was very unpleasant . A bulky, heavy jawed character with beetling eyebrows.

"Come in ",he grunted. Zoe followed him into an expensive looking room. "Wait until I get rid of this fellow" he growled nodding his head at a telephone mechanic who was kneeling on the floor repairing the receiver, with his tools spread out over the carpet. Zoe thought him the rudest man she had ever met. Mr. Pearse rudely asked the man how much longer he was going to mess about. The Mechanic replied civilly, that he would be through in a minute. Zoe admired his constraint. When finished he took his leave quietly. When the door had closed Mr. Pearse turned on Zoe who had seated herself on the settee and was smiling coolly up at him. Pearse ignored her smile.

"Now then , what do you know?" He asked abruptly. Zoe was in no hurry to satisfy.

"A great deal". She lit a cigarette, inhaled once or twice watching his expression become irritated and impatient. Watching him intently, she said..

"I know that you deliberately ran Gary Milner down. I suppose it never occurred to the police that he might be a friend of yours." Pearse's face hardened.

"Let me give you a bit of advice young lady. Before you try shaking anybody down you want to make sure you've got hold of all the facts--" Zoe put on a smile.

"But I have "You see it so happens I can prove it wasn't an accident. In your statement to the police you said you went to adjust the glare shield because the sun was shining right in your eyes. Well, it so happens that the sun was behind you at the time of the accident. I've taken the trouble to check up on the exact time and place of the accident so I assure you I'm quite sure of my facts."

"So what",Pearse interjected, and undertone to his voice and a narrowing of his cold grey eyes. Zoe continued to look cool. She held all the aces didn't she?

To be cont. next month.

Cont. Desert Island Adventure..

...The waves were gently lapping against the foot of the cliff, sending a frothy white spray into the silent salt sea air. From the sea to the edge of this purple coloured precipice was an enormous height. Here and there, on ledges and rocks rested sleek white sea-gulls, while the remainder soared high into the stilly evening air. From their gold, red beaks often came the soft wail of contentment.

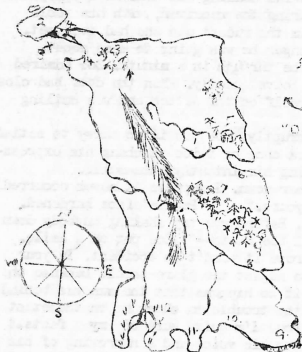
Over head drifted fluffy white clouds, matching the steadily moving water, that stretched onto the faint horizon.

Such a scene filled myself with utmost joy and peace.

Cont. next month.

Key to map.

1. Azure Lake.
2. Wreck Island.
3. wreck.
4. stepping stones.
5. camp.
6. Sandy cove.
7. forest.
8. Stoney creek.
9. cliff.
10. Great Bay.
11. Barren pen.
12. Swamp.
13. cave.
14. Safety Bay.



Mr. Mara wishes to report that the float is progressing favourably. The work is up to time so far and it is just a matter of keeping at it. There is still much work for the cadets to finish and he is pleased to say that so far helpers, who are doing a fine job, are plentiful.

Float News.....above.....

The float is lookin lovely.. Keep up the good work boys and girls. The galleon should look very colourful I think. Mr. Mara has chosen the colors well. We must thank him for the time he has spent on it.

J.E.M.