

ALL YOUR FAVOURITE FEATURES — INSIDE

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LOOK LEARN

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THE KING OF THE DIAMOND FIELDS

SEE "MEN WITH A MISSION" — INSIDE



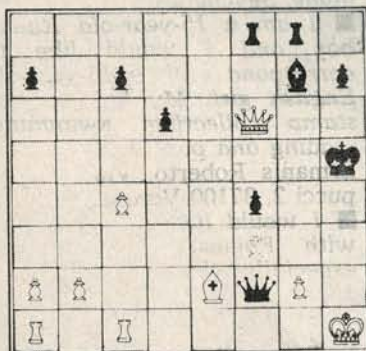
LOOK AND LEARN

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FOR CHESS PLAYERS



Can you see how White launches a mating attack from this position? Solution on page



Tell us YOUR NEWS

If you would like the chance to win a Staedtler drawing set why not write and tell us your news. The address to write to appears on this page.

PRIZE LETTER

Sun Temples at Stourton

Dear Sir,

I live in the village of Stourton in Wiltshire, better known as Stourhead which means the head of the River Stour.

Stourton has a very interesting historical background. Alfred's Tower is two miles northwest of Stourton and was built to commemorate the battle fought between King Alfred and the Danes.

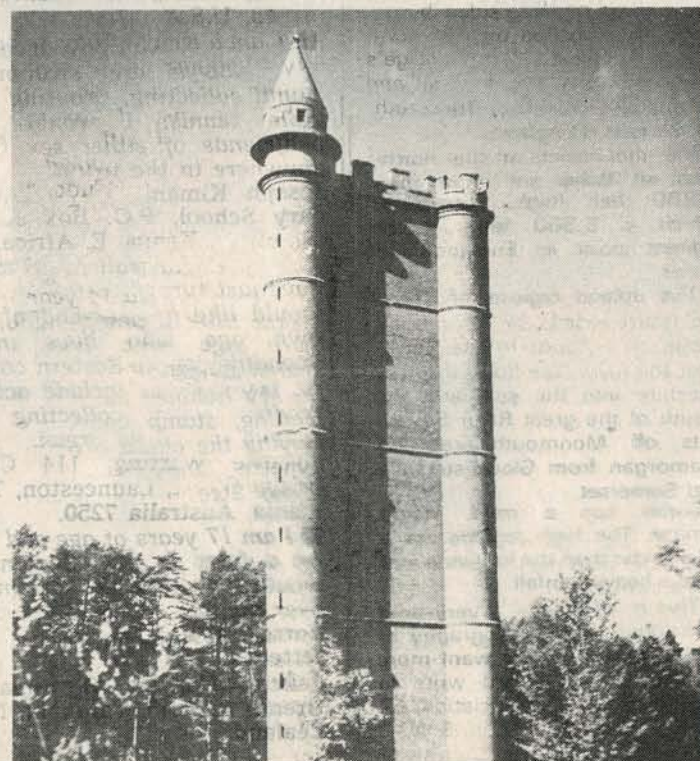
At the entrance to the very beautiful gardens of Stourhead stands the Bristol Cross which dates back to 1200. In the gardens are various temples, namely, Temple of Flora, Sun Temple, and the Pantheon. The Grotto is the only complete structure of its kind left in England. It has a pebble floor and is lit by a dome ceiling. Written on the floor in the alcove of the Grotto beside the figure of the Nymph are the following words:

Nymph of the Grot, these sacred springs I keep,
And to the murmur of these waters sleep,
Ah! spear my slumbers gently tread the cave,
And drink in silence, or in silence lave.

Stourton house is visited by many people and is situated in a very large park now owned by the National Trust. It has some beautiful Chippendale furniture and historical paintings inside.

In autumn Stourhead is at its best because of the numerous trees and shrubs that are there. Their autumn foliage has a beautiful effect.

Paul Coombs, Stourton, Wiltshire.



Conference at Yalta



Dear Sir,

I thought you might like to know about my visit to Russia. We arrived from Rumania at Yalta where we went on a tour of famous places. We saw the seat where Churchill, Stalin and Roosevelt sat in 1945 to discuss plans for the final stages of the campaign in Germany.

There are many other interesting places to visit in Yalta. The Luca Museum which has recently been converted from a castle, and a very beautiful park are just two more.

Timothy Barr, Dunfermline, Fife.

'In Case I'm Hungry . . .'

Dear Sir,

I thought "Look and Learn" readers might like to know about a man called Jack Fuller who was a harmless eccentric known locally for his follies, two of which I will describe.

One night he boasted to a friend that he could see the spire from the local church at Dallington, Sussex, from his window. On finding that he was unable to do so, he immediately had a conical tower built on a nearby hill and thus won the bet he had made.

Eccentric to the last, he is supposed to be buried at Brightling in a small pyramid, dressed in dining clothes with a chicken and a bottle of port on a table in front of him.

Unfortunately, the truth will never be known!

Jeremy Tullett, Tunbridge

Men With A Mission

KING OF THE DIAMOND FIELDS

RHODESIA



To expand and unite South Africa under the British Empire. That was the great dream of Cecil Rhodes, a young Englishman who was to become one of the wealthiest men in the world

THE world may never have heard of Rhodesia, and Cecil Rhodes, who gave his name to it, if a Dutch South African farmer had not one day noticed some children playing with a bright stone near his farm.

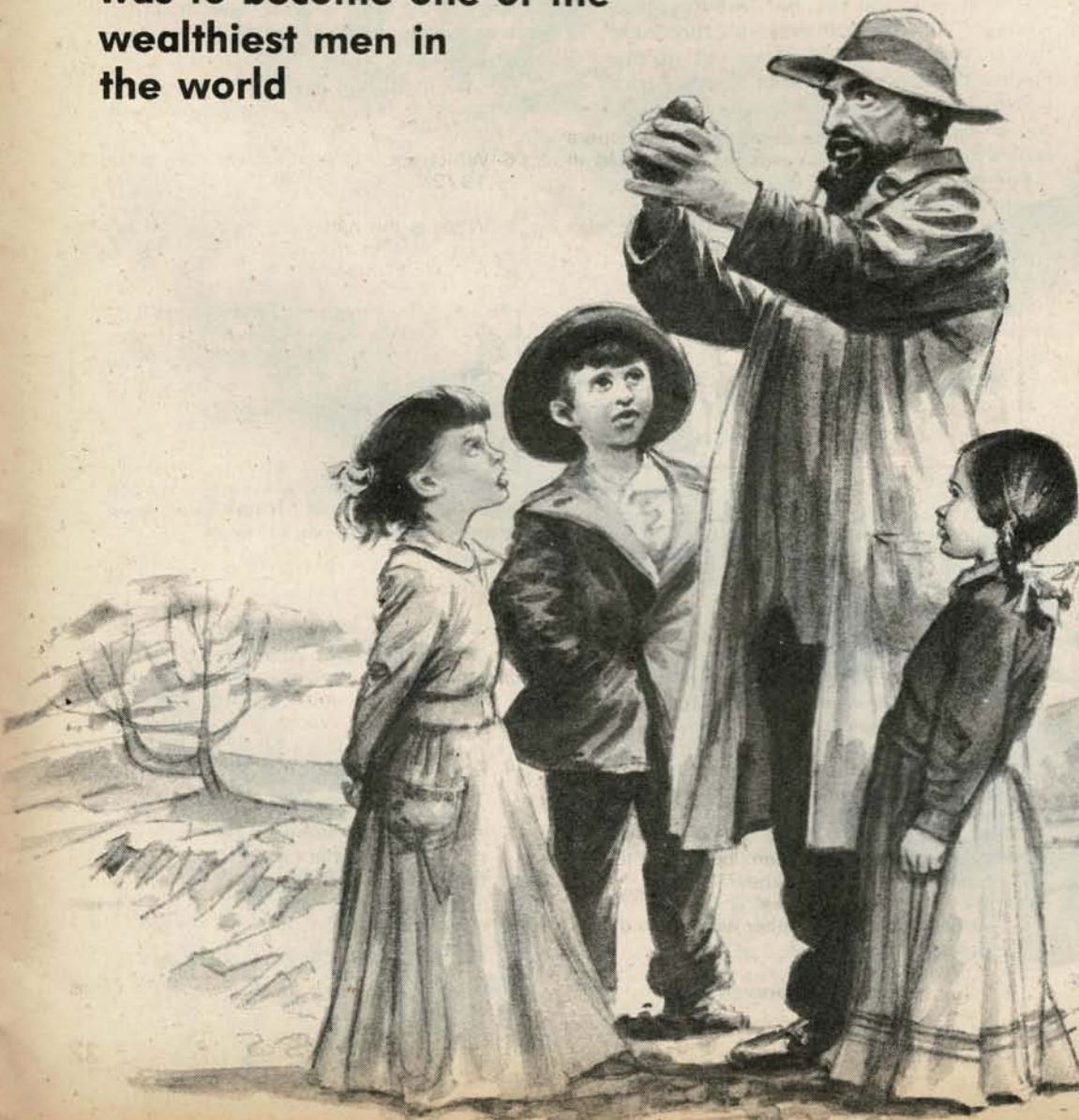
The children happily gave the farmer their stone when he showed interest in it. A few weeks later the Dutchman sent the stone to a jeweller.

It was a diamond — and it was worth £500, a small fortune in Victorian times. The next "stone" that the farmer picked up was worth £11,000.

Diamonds! Like gold, their discovery starts a fever of excitement in men. Among the thousands who swarmed to South Africa when the news was out was Herbert Rhodes, elder brother of Cecil.

Cecil then was 16 and a thin, weakly youth. Nearly two years later, more for the sake of his health than anything else, he decided to visit Herbert, who had made a farm for himself in Natal, one of the states of South Africa.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



If a Dutch South African farmer had not one day noticed some children playing with a diamond on his farm, the world may never have heard of Cecil Rhodes and Rhodesia.

'So little done, so much to do,' Rhodes murmured in his final hour



In order to realise his plan, Cecil needed money. So for two years he dug alongside his brother, searching for diamonds, which were the key to his future.

For his only luggage the schoolboy adventurer carried a few spades with which to dig diamonds, a Greek dictionary and a few books of Greek plays. The last 400 miles over the veldt had to be made in an ox-drawn cart and on each side Rhodes could see men "like ants, as thick as could be." They were the diamond prospectors.

Already a plan was forming in his schoolboy mind, a plan that he was to finish working out before his eighteenth birthday. Diamonds were a part of it, but only because they meant money and money meant the power he needed.

Cecil Rhodes never wanted money for himself. But now he knew he would need it to realise his plan.

And the plan was that he, Cecil Rhodes, a teenager, thin and frail and not expected to live to old age, would carve out of this mighty territory a Union of South Africa which would expand northwards and in due course be added to the great Queen Victoria's British Empire.

For two years Cecil dug alongside his brother, hunting the diamond, the key to his future. At the end of that time he was already rich.

It would have been enough for most young men — for Cecil Rhodes it was only the beginning. There was another bridge to cross on the way to his goal, and it was education.

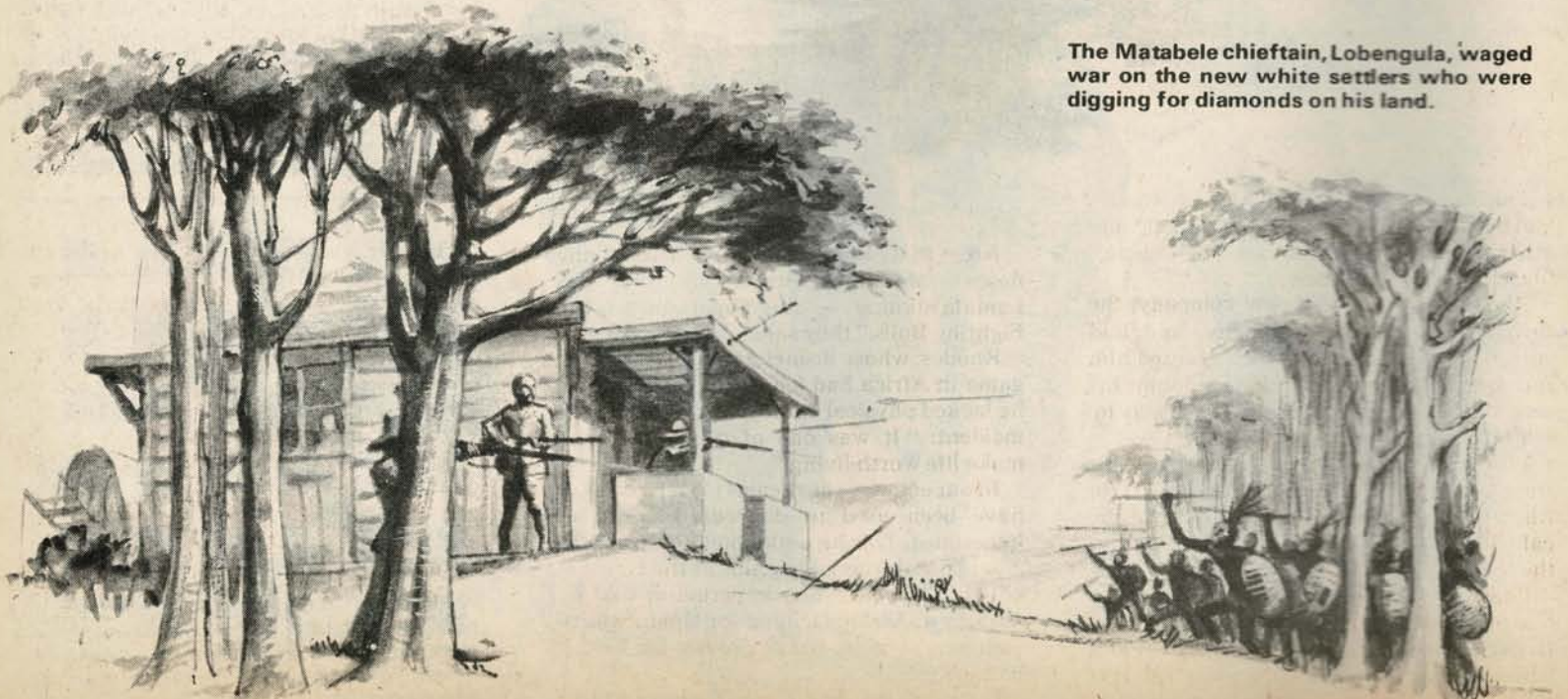
Rhodes had already decided that a

nation's leader must be better educated than he was and so, at the age of 20, he returned to England and enrolled at Oxford University. While he studied his health broke down continually — once doctors gave him only six months to live.

Rhodes decided to prove them wrong, for he could not complete the plans for his life in six months. But because time might be short, each vacation he returned to the Kimberley diamond mines.

By steadily buying up claims and developing them, Rhodes increased his wealth in leaps and bounds. When he took his degree at Oxford he was 28 years old, the chairman of the de Beers Mining Company and a member of the Cape Parliament.

The Matabele chieftain, Lobengula, waged war on the new white settlers who were digging for diamonds on his land.



Eight years later he owned more diamond mines than any other man in Africa and was one of the wealthiest men in the world. In the Cape Parliament Rhodes was made Prime Minister.

Now, studying the map of the great continent of Africa, he waved his hand over all the area north of the Orange River, where no white men lived. "I want all this to be coloured the red of the British Empire," he declared.

"And I want all the Dutch and English settlers in South Africa combined together in a Union which will be part of the Empire."

The Dutch Afrikaner settlers liked Rhodes and like all the peoples of South Africa they trusted in his fundamental honesty. If he wanted a Union that was all right with them.

But while the Matabele natives in the north also liked Rhodes, they were suspicious of the white men who came in ever growing numbers to their hunting lands. When these descendants of the Zulus made war on the white settlers Rhodes saw their hostility as a barrier to his dream of expansion.

At last he decided to act. With a party of six unarmed men he arranged to meet the Matabele chiefs, who had also to come unarmed, at a lonely spot in the hills.

The British army commander called it an act of foolhardiness, but Rhodes insisted on keeping the appointment and he and his men arrived first at the rendezvous.

As they stood chatting together, several hundred Matabele, armed with rifles and assegais, suddenly rose from the hills and surrounded them.

One of Rhodes' men shouted, "Keep to your horses!" as if hoping to escape, if that were possible. All obeyed except Rhodes, who jumped from his horse and ran towards the menacing warriors even as they raised their rifles.

"Put down your guns!" he commanded. "Your breach of faith ill becomes you. I will not speak a word to you until all of you ground your arms."

The astonished Matabele chiefs, looking rather shamefaced, did as the Englishman had told them. Three hours later, squatting on the grass in the hills, Rhodes agreed peace terms with them.

settlers was contemplated in the British Protectorate of Bechuanaland, Rhodes spoke out fiercely against it in the Cape Parliament.

"It is the duty of every Englishman to protest against it," he declared. "It must result in bringing calamity on this country."

Strangely, it was an act inspired by racial undertones that brought his downfall. Many of the English settlers — called Outlanders by the Dutch Boers — in the Transvaal were getting restless because the Transvaal's Boers were not giving them a share in the government.

Dr. Jameson, the ruler of Rhodesia, decided to help them. He planned to ride into the Transvaal with 500 men and at the same time the Outlanders were to rise against the Boers.

But the "Jameson Raid," as it is called, was a disaster. The Outlanders failed to rise and Jameson's pathetic force was captured by the Boers. As President Kruger of the Transvaal handed over his prisoners to the British, Britain was made to look very silly in the eyes of the world.

Jameson had received no instructions for



The war had come about because Rhodes had been given the right to look for gold and other minerals in Matabeleland by Lobengula, chief of the Matabele.

Rhodes had formed a new company, the British South Africa Company, and had received a royal charter which granted him the right to make his own laws, appoint his own rulers, and deal with the natives as he felt fit.

While Rhodes controlled the company, his friend, Dr. Jameson, became ruler of Rhodesia, as Matabeleland was soon to be called by the white men now swarming into the territory.

Lobengula thought things were getting out of hand. The new settlers became the targets of his hostile tribesmen's spears, and Rhodes fumed with impatience at the delays to progress which war causes.

After that, Rhodes was the hero of the fierce Matabele warriors. "He is Lamula'mkunzi — the Separator of the Fighting Bulls," they said.

Rhodes, whose disinclination to shoot big game in Africa had led to suggestions that he lacked physical courage, summed up the incident: "It was one of the scenes that make life worth living."

In our country the dreams of Cecil Rhodes have been used to discredit him as an imperialist. This he undoubtedly was. But it is much fairer to judge him in the times in which he lived, when imperialism had no taint to it. And his longed-for Union was to embrace all races, not to provide for British dominance.

Indeed, when preference towards British

"Put down your guns," Rhodes demanded. "I will not speak a word to you until all of you have grounded your arms."

his foolish action and Rhodes was totally unaware of his friend's intentions. But he accepted full responsibility and resigned all his offices.

After the abortive Jameson Raid enmity between the Boers and the Outlanders deepened. Even Rhodes could not hold the two sides together and in 1899 they began the Boer War.

The war was a stunning blow to Rhodes and he never recovered from it. Before peace was made the man who had been the most powerful force in South Africa was dead at the age of 49.

His last words epitomised his life of action. "So little done, so much to do," he murmured in his final hour.

They buried him in Rhodesia's Matoppo Hills, and at the graveside the tribesmen gave him the salute which they reserved only for their kings.

Had he lived, Rhodes would have seen at least part of his great dream come true. For after the Boer War, the Union of South Africa, bringing together the British and Dutch states, was formed under the Union Jack.