There's a fairy at the bottom of our garden and in the little creature appeared in public in the cause of charity, leading the procession of forty floats and what-have-yous in the annual students' rags

It's your money they wanted and a monster from 20,000 fathoms, more or less, was there to see they got it. Still it was money for good causes, a mere £6,500 for local charities. In no time at all the 2,000 students were causing their fellow-townsfolk to cough up contributions as if money were no object. And it wasn't like rates and taxes, which send a final demand of else; here they were giving value for merey, and if a good time wasn't had by all, it should have been. Minamanana.

The Chairman of the Rag, John Gladwyn, was kidnapped outside the Town Hall, which seemed very unkind but didn't hold up the business of collecting

Genial Oliver Holmes, our respected Lord Mayor, gave official blessing to the frolic. The rattle of collecting boxes must have been heard as far away as Leeds, we deaffect,

For further entertainment the students' navy mobilised on the Don and set out to sweep any hostile craft from the seas. From the look of the vessels it was any odds against their remaining aflock by the close of the day. Still the armada made a brave show to begin with.

as u girls well

The collectors were still at it long after nightfall, still giving a good show. It was a good idea too. Many a flinty heart that resists appeals for money by day melts into generosity in the evening. Whatever you gave you couldn't say you hadn't hat value for money.

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Madrid football stadium was crowded. General Franco in the shirt and uniform of a Falangist headed the 20th anniversary celebration of the forming of the party. In the Spanish Civil War Franco turned the party into the Government of Spain. From all over the country Falangists came manufacture for the triumphal march through the capital.

Outside Party Headquarters another demonstration cheered the Secretary-General and his colleagues. It was a big day for all concerned.

A moneter from 30,000 fathoms, more or less, was among aids enlisted by Sheffield students trying to extract nearly 7,000-pounds from their hard-headed townsfolk.

Though this sort of thing happens every year Sheffield takes it in good part. Even the Lord Mayor Holmes gave his official inch blessing.

The students gave the rag an original twist by giving a show on the water. They made look like Venice, if

a day. These young chaps could collect money for income tax if they felt so inclined.

The Tank Corps gave a demonstration at Bovington, Dorset.

A Centurion very nearly stood all its 49-tons on one end before coming down. The crew of four have to take the rough with the smooth. Where the smooth is they haven't found out. The Comet is a 33-tonner with a 77 mm gun, crew of five and maximum speed of 32-miles-an-hour.

Over the water jump the Comet was in Grand National form....

dry

They had to take the cameraman to the/cleaners.

Again the Comet, after apologising for the splash.

The 28-ton Cromwell, practically airborne.

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