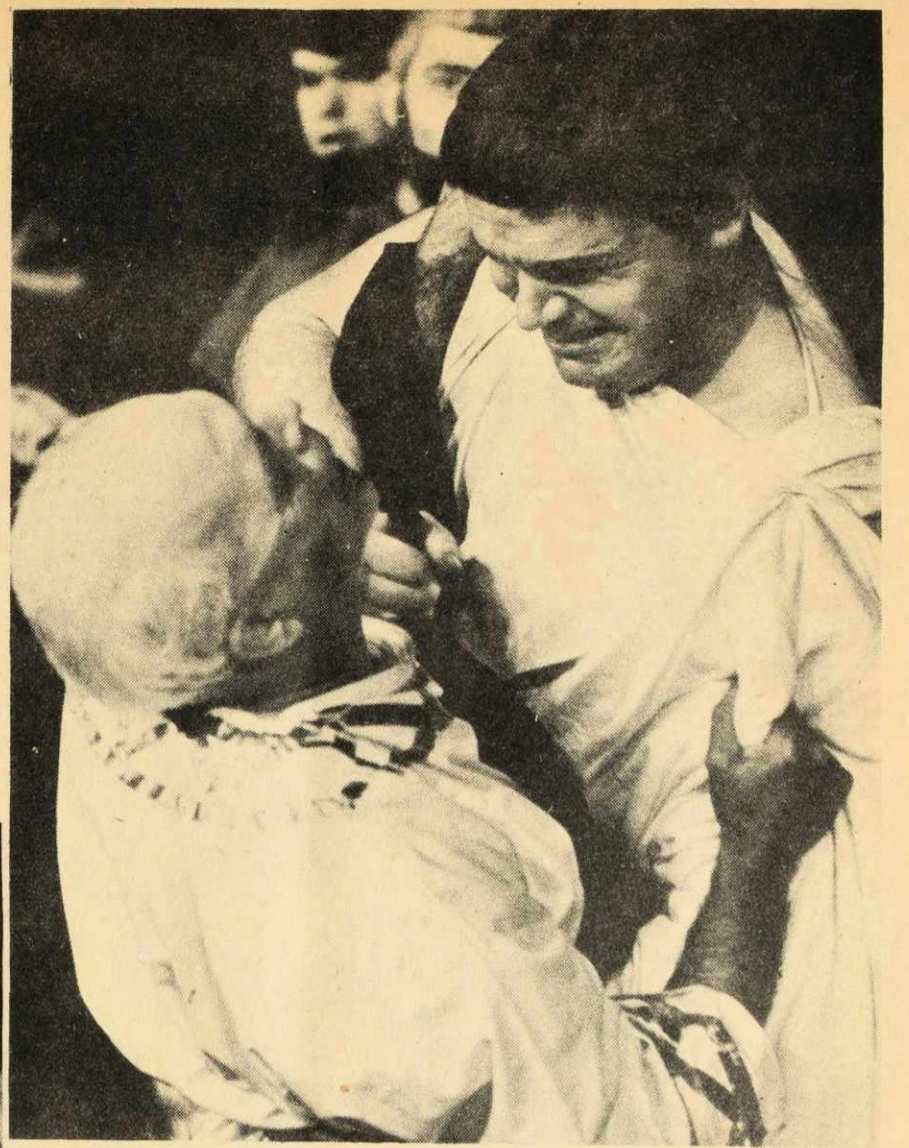




Stand close awile, for here comes one in haste



My sight was ever thick



Then, Brutus, I have much mistook your passion



Mischief thou art a foot



O Mighty Caesar ! dost thou lie so low



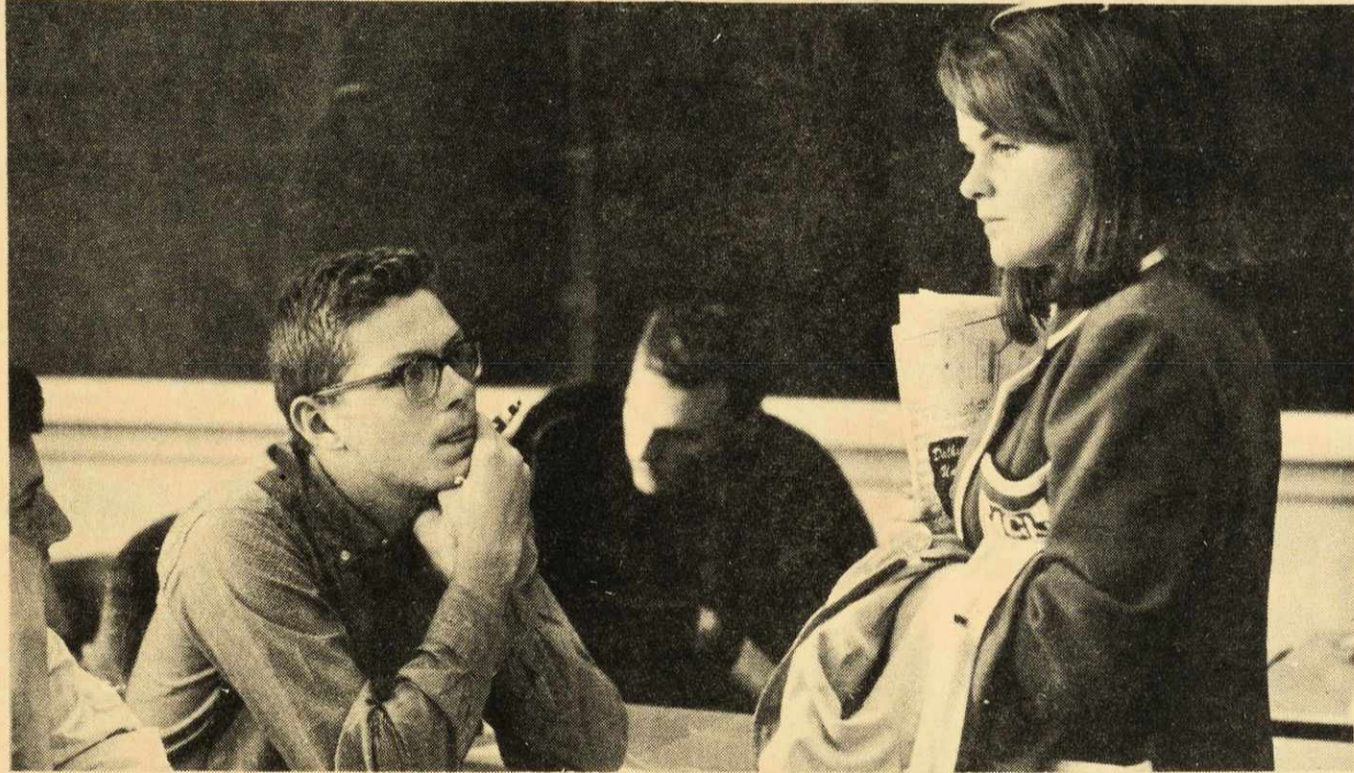
You said the enemy would keep to the hills and upper regions — it proves not so



The enemy comes on in gallant show



According to his virtue, let us use him

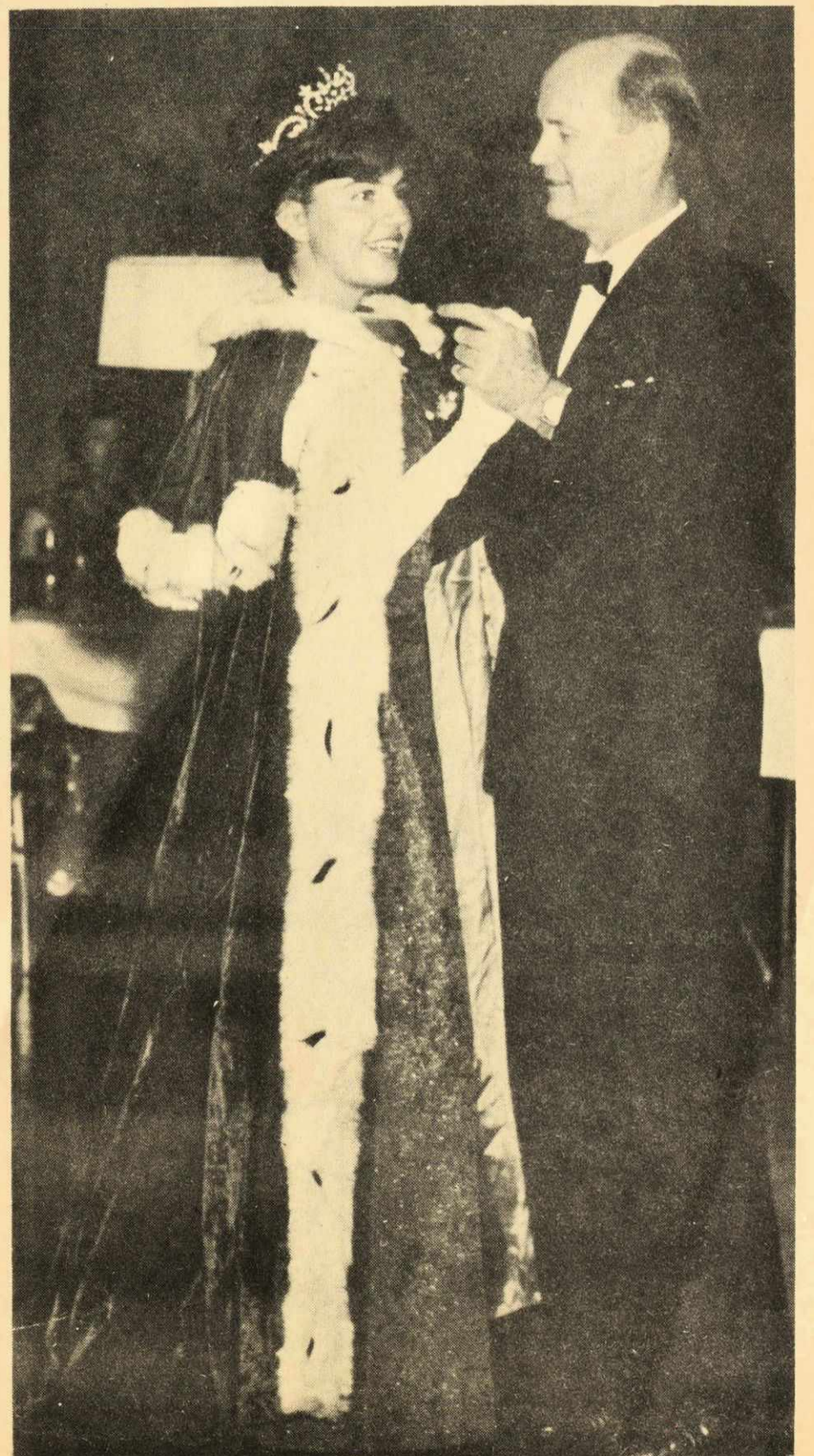


This tongue had not offended today if Cassius had ruled

PHOTO PAGE By  
BOB BROWN  
DON RUSSELL  
  
CAPTIONS BY  
CHRIS BROOKES  
DOUG FRENCH  
AND BILL SHAKESPEARE



A hot friend cooling



Fly further off my lord fly further off



What conquests brings he home?