

The Burian



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SUFFOLK.

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HEADMASTER'S NOTES

THE speaker on Speech Day, Saturday, June 11th, will be Major-General P. G. Whitefoord, O.B.E., M.C., Chairman of the West Suffolk County Council.

On Founder's Day, Thursday, June 30th, the address will be given by the Bishop of Colchester.

The School has made a splendid effort on behalf of the World Refugee Appeal. The target of £200 has already been exceeded. Congratulations go particularly to Mr. Nobes for his enthusiasm and effort.

A feature of the Old Burians' Dinner this year was the playing of the recording of the School Song made by the Choir. The Old Burians' Association is arranging for the sale of these records.

Once again we have staged some productions in the Gym under most difficult conditions and, apart from their other merits, they represented a triumph of ingenuity. But even ingenuity can be bought at too expensive a price and we look forward to much more dramatic work, with much less effort, when we have our new hall and stage two years hence.

Congratulations are due to all who have given us such a fine Hockey term. Intensive coaching, with a spirit of enthusiasm, have given us some really good teams. But we could not have the fixture list we have were it not for the generosity of parents who by their subscriptions supplement our income and enable us to spend a total of £350 a year on equipment and travel.

R. C. CANDY

It was with profound regret that the School learnt of the sudden death of one of its old friends—Mr. R. C. Candy. Perhaps it would be more fitting to speak of Major R. C. Candy, for his whole career was devoted to the Cadet Corps, here and elsewhere. The picture remains with us—Cadet Corps, car, and pipe.

We remember him for his quiet courtesy and gentlemanliness, his kindly sense of humour, his willingness to help, and his manifest sincerity of purpose. Mr. Candy looked at no distant horizons, or so it seemed to me, but was content to meet life as it came, and to tackle its daily tasks with the unassuming thoroughness so typical of him.

When it was learned that there were to be no flowers at Mr. Candy's funeral, his friends, who had thought to send a wreath, decided that as a tribute to him they would give the money collected £2 13s. 9d. to the refugees of the world.

SCHOOL HOCKEY

1st XI REVIEW

The School hockey record for the Easter Term was:—
 Played 11, Won 5, Drawn 1, Lost 5.
 Goals for—35. Against—20.

We played six school matches and of these we lost only one. Viewed in this light, it may be said that the School has had a reasonably successful season.

However, the standard of hockey varied from the heights to the depths. Against Woodbridge, the hockey would not have disgraced any good club side, but against Framlingham the hockey lacked construction, skill and speed. Although, when playing against the better teams on the fixture list the team gave the maximum effort, there was a tendency to allow the lesser teams to lower our standard of play. One of the reasons that the record is not better is that very few goals were scored from penalty corners. The team seemed slow to realise, at times, that a cross pass is very often better than a through pass.

The players in the team, in general, worked well together. There were many fine individual performances. Johnston, once again, was the spearhead of the forward line and yet he still found time to be the centre of the approach work. Wolfenden showed himself to be an excellent winger, with speed and an amazing shot. Reed and Miles worked tirelessly, both playing intelligent hockey and using their ball control and hitting power to the best advantage.

I should like to thank on behalf of the 1st Eleven and the other school teams all masters who have helped with the various teams. Their expert guidance has proved to be invaluable. We thank, too, Mr. Dart for the excellent fixture list, and Mr. Wyard for preparing the pitches.

I.H.H.

HOCKEY COLOURS

1st XI Full : Howlett (Capt.), Johnston, Miles, Reed,
 Wolfenden.

Half : Bengé.

2nd XI : Grout (Capt.), Blake, Gillingwater, Kemp, Radley.

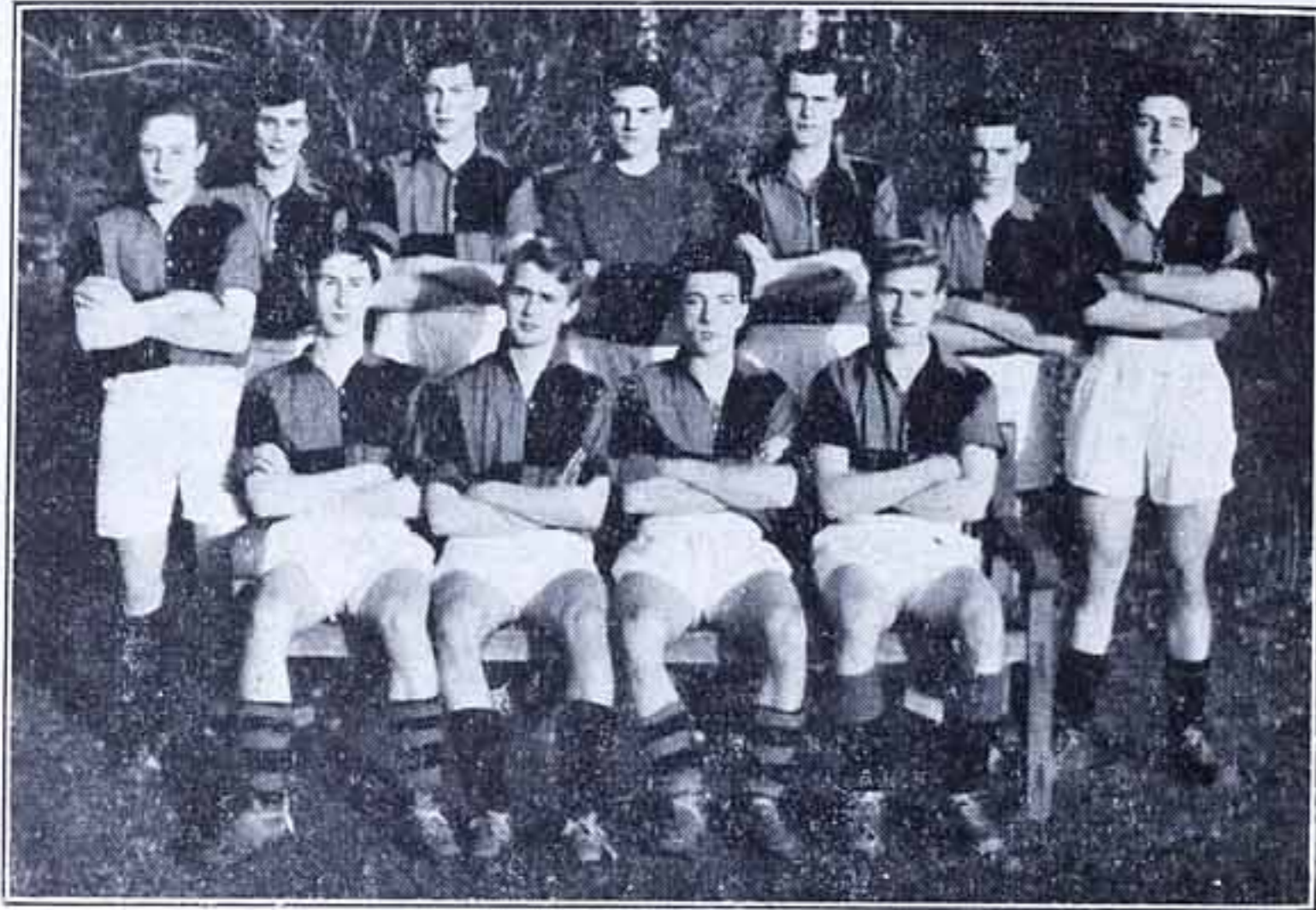
RESULTS

MATCHES PLAYED DURING SPRING TERM				
	1st XI	2nd XI	Under 15 XI	Under 14 XI
21st Jan.	v. Mr. Parry's XI Won 3-1			
23rd	v. Culford 2nd Won 5-2	v. Culford 3rd Won 2-1 (A)		v. Culford School Won 3-2 (A)
30th	v. Woodbridge Won 5-2	v. Woodbridge Lost 5-1		v. Woodbridge Lost 4-5
4th Feb.	v. Bury Y.M.C.A. Lost 1-4 (A)			
6th	v. Sudbury H.C. Lost 1-2 (A)		v. Sudbury G.S. Won 3-2	
11th	v. St. John's Coll. Lost 3-4 (A)			
20th	v. Northgate G.S. Won 4-1	v. Northgate G.S. Won 2-1(A)	v. Northgate G.S. Won 2-0 (A)	
27th	v. Old Burians Lost 0-5	v. Old Burians Lost 1-2		
3rd May	v. Perse School Draw 0-0 (A)	v. Perse School Lost 0-7 (A)	v. Silver J. Won 6-4	v. Perse School Lost 1-2 (A)
10th	v. Framlingham Lost 2-3 (A)	v. Framlingham Draw 2-2 (A)	v. Framlingham Lost 0-4 (A)	
12th	v. St. Joseph's Won 9-2 (A)	v. Sudbury G.S. 1st XI Won 10-2	v. Sudbury G.S. Won 13-1	
17th			v. Perse Sch. Lost 1-3	v. Perse Sch. Draw 2-2
19th			v. St. Joseph's Lost 2-7	

The 3rd XI. have played two games,
 v Northgate G.S., lost 0-2 ; v St. Joseph's, won 6-2

INTER-HOUSE HOCKEY CHAMPIONSHIP

	Points:	Senior	Junior	Total
1st	Lancastrian	12	2	14
2nd	Yorkist	8	2	10
3rd	Windsor	4	4	8
4th	Tudor	0	4	4



1st XI Football



1st XI Hockey

2nd XI REVIEW

This season was moderately successful with three games lost, three won and one drawn. Skill and ball control increased as more matches were played. After the first match one of our players graduated to the 1st XI and remained there for the rest of the season. It is very likely that several of this year's 2nd XI will be included in next year's 1st XI, to fill the gaps in that team caused by people leaving.

Generally the defence played more soundly and reliably than the forwards. It seemed that the forwards never quite worked in conjunction with one another. Most of the goals scored against the team were scored by a fast, hard breakthrough by the opposing forwards. Our forwards never seemed to achieve this. The team played best against strong opposition. The best hockey was played against Northgate Grammar School. Play began slowly and ended at a cracking pace.

One of the problems in selecting the team was that there were too many half-back players, notably Reeve. It was necessary to put him in the forward line for three games where his considerable ability was largely wasted. Blake as left-half, proved himself good at intercepting passes. Radley was an invaluable centre-half; Read, a game and energetic right-half, and Edwards was reliable at stopping the ball. Gillingwater was a thoroughly reliable full-back. It was a disappointment to lose Kemp as goal keeper, but Walgrove was a useful substitute. Hayward's speed was invaluable on the right-wing and he improved as he learnt more about hockey. Cawston, somewhat erratic in hitting the ball, was moved from centre-forward to left-wing where he played very favourably. Bartlett, a skillful and mobile inside forward, and Lewis, a reliable one, showed a slight tendency to be too far back when they should have been in the circle.

J.M.G.

1959 FOOTBALL XI.

Back row—Reed, Harper, Gillingwater Lines, Johnstone, Cole, Bengé.

Front row—Tofts, Howlett, Whiting, Wolfenden.

1960 HOCKEY XI.

Back row—Kemp, Lacey, Miles, Fuller, Wheeler, Bengé.

Front row—Radley, Reed, Howlett, Johnston, Wolfenden, Whiting.

UNDER 15 XI REVIEW

The team, captained throughout the term by Sadler, had a good season, and the hockey often reached a high standard.

Against the Silver Jubilee School, a team of less than full strength was fielded, but apart from this game, there were very few changes in the composition of the team. Everybody played hard and there is the nucleus of a good 1st XI here. Edwards in defence and Fuller at right wing show exceptional promise.

The games lost - to Framlingham, Perse and St. Joseph's - were lost to sides slightly superior all round. The superiority showed most clearly in the understanding between the forwards. We never managed to produce the spectacle of the forwards sweeping up the field like a swift and menacing wave.

UNDER 14 XI REVIEW

In the hope of improving individual play during the season, criticisms have been published after each match and there is no need to redden anyone's face twice. The team has included Napier (Capt.), Brown, McKenzie, Pettit, Gault, D., Lock, Bairstow, Korn, Davis, N., Ceurstemont, Hurst, Corbishley, Mills, Peters and Revett. All these boys have shown a good spirit for the game and a high standard of sportsmanship. Unofficial colours are awarded to the first four mentioned (Mr. Dart has been asked for a rather larger fixture list for next season so that we shall feel more justified in introducing official colts' colours!). Napier has captained the team well, Walgrove has been listed as reserve every time and not been given a match while the thanks of the team are due to all who have provided them with opposition in practice games.

INTER-FORM HOCKEY TOURNAMENT

This again proved very popular and the standard of play was reasonably high. The VIth and Vth forms tied for first place but the Vth form were awarded first place on goal average.

TABLE

	W	L	D	Pts.	F.	Goals	
						A.	Average
Form V	2	1	—	4	9	5	1.80
Form VI	2	1	—	4	10	6	1.66
Form IV F	1	1	1	3	10	12	
Form IV M	—	2	1	1	4	10	

HOUSE NOTES

LANCASTRIAN

This term the House has achieved considerable success in all the inter-house competitions. Under the captaincy of Howlett the Senior Hockey Eleven has been victorious in all its matches, thus playing a great part in enabling the House to regain its lead in the Inter-House Competition.

The results were as follows :—

	SENIOR	JUNIOR
v. Windsors	Won 1-0	Lost 1-4
v. Yorks	Won 5-2	Won 1-0
v. Tudors	Won 3-0	Lost 1-3

In the Cross Country Competition all three Lancastrian House teams ran extremely well. In the Senior and U. 15 events the House gained second position whilst the U.13 team came first in their race. All members of the House must be congratulated for their efforts, but especially Hay, Downing, Miller, Mortlock, Spalding, Pearmain, and Fairley for their fine performances.

In the coming term it is to be hoped that the House will maintain its high standard in cricket and athletics.

B.J.

TUDOR

The hockey team results this term are as follows :—

	SENIOR	JUNIOR
v. Yorkists	Lost 3-8	Won 1-0
v. Windsors	Lost 0-8	Lost 0-1
v. Lancastrians	Lost 0-3	Won 3-0

Though victories have not been as many as we would wish, a high degree of sportsmanship has been maintained.

The House was more successful in the Inter-House Cross Country Races, coming first in the Senior and U.15 races. Congratulations to all concerned!

In the Chess Championship the House came second.

We congratulate D. S. Wolfenden for being awarded 1st XI Full Colours and to J. Grout and C. Blake for 2nd XI Colours.

Next term cricket, swimming and athletics will be our chief concerns and it is to be hoped that every member of the House pulls his full weight.

J.A.N.

WINDSOR

This term the House has had little success in the field of sport but won the Inter-House Chess Competition quite convincingly under the captaincy of Brennan. In the Hockey Competition the House was placed third, thanks to the efforts of the Junior team who won two of their three matches. The Senior team was disappointing, losing two of its three matches. Against the Lancastrians a hard fight took place but against the Yorkists the House team definitely lacked the required spirit and enthusiasm. Victory was gained against Tudors who were, however, playing for the second time on the same day.

RESULTS	SENIOR	JUNIOR
v. Lancastrians	Lost 0-1	Won 3-0
v. Yorkists	Lost 1-5	Lost 0-1
v. Tudors	Won 8-0	Won 1-0

After last year's success in the Cross Country races, the results this term have been disappointing with a seeming lack of enthusiasm and effort. In the U.13 race, Windsors were placed second but in both the U.15 and Senior Races, the House was placed third.

Wheeler, Brown, Fairbairn, Self, Miller, and Dore must be congratulated, however, upon being placed in the first ten in their respective races. The overall position of the House was third.

We must congratulate Kemp upon being awarded 2nd XI Colours.

Finally we must look to next term and hope for more success in the fields of Cricket and Athletics where standard points play a very important part.

M.J.W.

YORKIST

This term has been somewhat less successful than usual for the House. We finished second in the Hockey Competition, fourth in Cross Country and fourth in Chess. Hockey results were as follows:

	SENIOR	JUNIOR
v. Tudors	Won 8-3	Lost 0-1
v. Lancastrians	Lost 2-5	Lost 0-1
v. Windsors	Won 5-1	Won 1-0

Many thanks to Reed and to Gilbert for so efficiently captaining the Senior and Junior XIs, respectively, and to those who represented the House in the matches. We sincerely congratulate Reed on being awarded 1st XI Hockey Colours, and Gillingwater and Radley on being awarded 2nd XI Colours.

I would remind all members of the House that we need another sixty standard points before we equal the other Houses in Athletics. This means that every member of the House must do his best to gain as many standards as possible if we are to establish a lead on Sports Day.

We look forward to a very successful term in Cricket, Swimming and Athletics, and hope that there will be a revival of some of the House spirit which has not been so evident of late.

M.L.W.

CROSS COUNTRY

WEST SUFFOLK INTER-SCHOOL CHAMPIONSHIP

Thursday, February 4th (School Course)

	Points
1st Silver Jubilee School	63
2nd Hadleigh Modern	110
3rd Sudbury Modern	156
4th Ixworth Modern	189
5th Mildenhall Modern	193
6th King Edward VI School "A"	202
7th Beyton Modern	248
8th King Edward VI School "B"	353

Others - 354, 368, 395, 400, 450, 491, 585. 15 teams ; 119 runners.

"A" Team : 14th—D. J. Fuller, 18th—J. H. Cook, 30th—D. Gilbert, 36th—B. W. Hardman, 42nd—E. A. Brown, 62nd—I. Sankey, 72nd—A. D. Fairbairn, 78th—P. W. High.

"B" Team : 31st—D. M. Bidwell, 44th—P. Ceurstemont, 48th—G. J. A. Miller, 59th—R. M. Self, 85th—A. W. Miller, 86th—P. Carlo, 92nd—D. Goult, 93rd—J. Pearmain.

INTER-HOUSE RACES

Thursdays, February 11th and 18th

SENIOR : 1st—Tudor, 2nd—Lancastrian, 3rd—Windsor, 4th—Yorkist

1st—K. G. McAndrew, 2nd—D. S. Wolfenden, 3rd—M. R. Wheeler, 4th—L. Harper, 5th—M. J. Whiting, 6th—R. Reeve.

UNDER 15 : 1st—Tudor, 2nd—Lancastrian, 3rd—Windsor, 4th—Yorkist.

1st—D. J. Fuller, 2nd—D. Gilbert, 3rd—E. A. Brown, 4th—P. Ceurstemont, 5th—G. J. A. Miller, 6th—A. D. Fairbairn.

UNDER 13: 1st—Lancastrian, 2nd—Windsor, 3rd—Yorkist, 4th—Tudor.

1st—R. C. Spalding, 2nd—P. W. High, 3rd—J. Pearmain, 4th—M. W. Fairley, 5th—R. F. Mulley, 6th—A. W. Miller.

SCHOOL v. THETFORD G.S.

Wednesday, March 2nd (at home)

SENIOR: Won 29-52.

2nd—D. S. Wolfenden, 3rd—L. Harper, 4th—R. Reeve,
5th—D. J. Fuller, 6th—I. Hay, 9th—G. R. Snell, 10th—M.
R. Wheeler (K. G. McAndrews did not finish).

UNDER 15: Won 26-60.

1st—D. Gilbert, 2nd—J. H. Cook, 3rd—G. J. A. Miller,
5th—P. Ceurstemont, 7th—R. A. Mortlock, 8th—J. R. R.
Thompson, 9th—R. M. Self, 10th—E. A. Brown.

SUFFOLK COUNTY A.A.A. CHAMPIONSHIPS

Saturday, March 19th.

(at Thurleston S.M. School, Ipswich).

BOYS' RACE: 1st—Royal Hospital School "A" 30, 2nd—H.M.S.
Ganges 32, 3rd—Ipswich School 37, 4th—Northgate G.S. 100,
5th—King Edward VI School "A" 125, 13th—King Edward
VI School "B" 206, Others 140, 142, 161, 165, 166, 192, 205,
217. 14 teams : 85 runners.

"A" TEAM: 19th—M. R. Wheeler, 32nd—D. J. Fuller, 35th—I.
Hay, 39th—G. R. Snell, 49th—R. Reeve, 58th—K. G.
McAndrews.

"B" TEAM: 41st—G. Bartlett, 43rd—J. H. Cook, 60th—B. W.
Hardman, 62nd—D. J. Downing, 65th—G. J. A. Miller,
66th—D. Gilbert.

YOUTHS' RACE: 1st—Ipswich School "A" 19, 2nd—Ipswich
School "B" 46, 3rd—Royal Hospital School 80, 4th—Hollesey
Sports 94, 5th—H.M.S. Ganges 98, 6th—Culford School 104,
7th—North Lowestoft Youth Club 129, 8th—King Edward
VI School 133. 8 teams : 51 runners.

22nd—A. J. Frost, 32nd—B. Martin, 38th—C. J. Knight,
41st—L. Harper, 42nd—K. V. Tofts, 46th—J. F. Cross.

Our performances both in the Under 15 competition for West Suffolk Schools and in the Suffolk A.A.A. Championships this year make very ordinary reading, and one must not make too much of the overwhelming victories over Thetford, so much smaller in numbers nowadays than ourselves : yet there is some satisfaction in looking back on our efforts this term.

D. J. Fuller and J. H. Cook were in the Under 15 Team representing West Suffolk ; thirty-two boys, more than ever before, all ran for the School on at least one occasion ; and quite a number more did a regular weekly run (virtually everyone over 13, of course, takes part in the House races, but one cannot in honesty record that equal enthusiasm was shown by every competitor).

On February 4th, despite the advantages of knowing the course, and although scoring exactly the same total as in 1959, we dropped to 6th, our lowest position since the race was first held. We entered two teams for the first time, but could not foresee that four of the "B" team would finish before the "A" team's last scoring runner ! Nor indeed could we match the Silver Jubilee's excellent team.

In the Senior race against Thetford, our opponents, as they never fail to do, had the first man home – Hendrie, in fact, has won the race for three successive years – but we won almost as easily as last year.

At Ipswich, however, we were reminded again that opposition can be much more formidable. The course contained much road, and the Boys' race was fast and very keenly contested, Cook—43rd and the sixth of our runners to finish, being little more than one minute slower than the winner. The School Cross-Country Captain, Wolfenden, had hurt his foot at hockey, and a very gallant, but rather weak and inexperienced, Youths' team suffered an additional misfortune when Harper, after running very consistently throughout the season, but having trained, they say, on *sardines* the previous evening, ran much below his usual form. It was a poor reward to be last in this competition : we could never have been a match for Ipswich School, but we might have fared as well as Culford.

There were some worthy individual performances, then, in 1960, and a sense of team-spirit was certainly not lacking. But the gods were not always on our side. McAndrews, 14th in the S.A.A.A. race last year, after an excellent performance in this year's House Race, disappointed everyone when running for the School. Perhaps one or two faster runs before next year's inter-school races would benefit all, and we might even find someone to show Thetford the way home !

P.F.J.D.

ATHLETICS

There has been strong rivalry between the houses for Standard Points this term, and the general standard of athletics throughout the school continues to improve.

This year boys were allowed to enter for whichever events they wished, in place of the House Team system previously used. This meant that far more boys had an opportunity to compete for their houses and the competition for places in the finals was very keen.

Eight finals were held, all under most unfavourable conditions. T. A. Edwards (Y) deserves special mention for breaking the Under 15 Triple Jump Record with an effort of 35 feet, an increase of 5 inches on the previous best jump.

RESULTS

1. *School Half Mile*
 1. M. J. Whiting W
 2. M. R. Wheeler W
 3. B. Martin L

Time : 2 mins. 21.6 secs.
2. *School High Jump*
 1. J. W. Walgrove L
 2. L. Harper T
 3. C. E. Lacey W

Height : 4 feet 10 ins.
3. *Under 15. 1 Mile*
 1. D. R. Gilbert Y
 2. P. Ceurstemont Y
 3. J. H. Cook W

Time : 5 mins. 28.9 secs.
4. *Under 15 Long Jump*
 1. T. G. Edwards Y
 2. J. R. R. Thompson T
 3. J. A. H. Knight T

Distance : 15 feet 8 ins.
5. *Under 15 Triple Jump*
 1. T. G. Edwards Y
 2. J. V. Pearson L
 3. J. A. H. Knight T

Distance : 35 feet. A new record
6. *School Javelin*
 1. M. R. Wheeler W
 2. J. Gillingwater Y
 3. N. R. Walker W

Distance : 136 feet 1 inch.
7. *Under 13 440 Yards*
 1. P. Watts T
 2. R. C. Spalding L
 3. R. F. Mulley Y

Time : 70 secs.
8. *Under 13 Long Jump*
 1. M. R. Painter W
 2. M. J. Bishop W
 3. P. Palfrey T

Distance : 12 feet 10 ins.

<i>Position of Houses to date</i>	L	Y	T	W
Cross Country	40	5	40	20
Standards	195	149	190	213
Events Decided	32	50	40	38
	267	204	270	271

THEATRE

THE SCHOOL TRIO

This term the school Dramatic Society decided to produce an operetta and two short plays, "Trial by Jury", by Gilbert and Sullivan, "X - O, A Night of the Trojan War", by John Drinkwater and "Davy Jones's Dinner," by T. C. Thomas, instead of a full-length play. This decision was reached amid some doubt and scepticism but the results proved them to be unnecessary.

The order of the plays was unfortunate, but there were practical reasons for it, transport of the cast and the erection of sets. The actual stage area was larger than it has been before, and we congratulate all those the other side of the curtain for their industry - it was a most creditable effort.

When reporting a school play one must approach it on a different light from the criticism, and I use that in the broadest sense, of any other dramatic body - the state of mind must be more open to the conditions of production. *Trial by Jury* is a clever satire with music superbly fitting the words. The School production was not wholly traditionally done. Everyone must overact to make it anything like convincing and perhaps not all realised this. Entries were often spoiled by the characters *wandering* in and so not impressing themselves sufficiently upon the audience.

The 'public' were most amusing in appearance and their voices of a pleasing standard. The Jurymen were *corpulently* successful, but *vocally* occasionally rather weak, perhaps owing to their position on stage, but their actions were alarmingly ferocious! Most of the principals were at a loss to know what to do with their hands and where to look. It is *fatal* to look at the audience, unless there is a specific reason for so doing - the attention of the audience is at once drawn away from the action.

Despite all these points, the overall effect was indeed most pleasing and all who took part in this very difficult undertaking, however small, deserve much praise. Not least among these the accompanist, musical director, set designer and producer whom we often tend to forget.

X - O was, without doubt, a difficult play. Its interest lies mainly within the matter - the sheer futility and unfairness of war. Men are forced by duty to fight and kill, not through any inherent hate of their fellow-men. If only the country would use us as we would be used! The blank verse of John Drinkwater is superbly expressive, modelled, to some extent on the Greek idea with terrible irony.

It was played in modern dress and was surprisingly effective. The message it has is timeless and the thought deep. The poetry requires a 'caressing' but not so gentle as to be inaudible and

inarticulate. The play had many touching moments with the actors very conscious of the weight of such lines as 'All evil is a lethargic mind.'

The set was a curtain one and the words of Drinkwater supplied any other details. The wall was somewhat insecure, but in a school production this does not matter. The Play was effectively managed.

Davy Jones's Dinner was a surprise for us all, and it delighted us in that we saw new talent emerging lower down the school which is always most encouraging. The Play was a comedy and no-one would dispute the fact that it was conducted most pleasingly with so young and inexperienced a cast. We congratulate all those connected with it and hope that this will be the first of many appearances on the part of the actors. The set and costumes doubtless made the actors more comfortable which is more than the additions to their figures must have done.

What is of paramount importance is that one should not expect perfection in school plays by the very nature of things, and it would be grossly unfair to those who took part to criticise every small detail. The experiment of three plays was indeed most successful and our eyes were opened to the hitherto latent talent of many of the participants.

B.R.H.

"A MIDSUMMER-NIGHT'S DREAM"

This term we had the most enjoyable pleasure of visiting the Maddermarket Theatre, Norwich, to see *A Midsummer-Night's Dream*. As usual, the arrangements for the trip were flawless, everything running to plan, and for this we are deeply indebted to Mr. J. O. Bridges.

In this play, Shakespeare treats love humorously and carefully shows almost every aspect of it. The changefulness, brevity and and irrationality of the feeling are continually played upon with at least as much relish as on the romantic aspect, and all this has the desired effect of making the plot far more interesting and of course more humorous.

The performance was rather slow and ineffective at the beginning, but as soon as the 'rude mechanicals' entered, the show was saved by a brilliant interpretation of Bottom, who managed to extract every grain of laughter from the delighted audience. Indeed, Bottom was the star of the play, and the rustics' use of the Norfolk accent was an ingenious twist which served to make their parts realistic and very much more funny. The play reached its climax with their presentation of the tragedy of 'Pyramus and Thisbe' before Duke Theseus and his court, the tragedy in fact, being pushed into the realm of outright comedy, the funniest tragedy ever likely to be seen on any stage.

Theseus, however, did not stand out as the champion one imagines him to be. He did not have the power, the dignity of movement, or even the looks of a great conqueror and his acting tended to be shaky in places. Oberon was another character who seemed to fall rather short of what was expected of him. He lacked expression and individuality; the only impressive thing about him being his original costume and make-up. Nevertheless, in fairness to these actors, one must add that there is not much material or room in these parts to enable a display of acting of a high interpretative quality. The poetry of Oberon's, as well as Titania's speeches is wonderful, and their world is completely different from the human world. Theirs is the fairy world, the world that gives the play its dream-like quality and perhaps its very name. Hermia fitted perfectly into her seemingly tailor-made part. She was the perfect woman; every gesture, action and word merely emphasised her straightforward sincerity and trusting nature, and her natural feminine stubbornness proved to be the source of many hearty laughs. She acted magnificently, with her whole heart, and one could only feel admiration and genuine sympathy for a lovely maiden in distress. Helena slightly over-acted, and her voice inevitably became monotonous because of its permanent whining quality. Lysander and Demetrius are indistinct characters and we do not learn much about them in the play; Shakespeare intended it thus. The impish, yet likeable Puck, helped immensely to add to the comedy, and his attempts to draw laughter by certain ingenious methods proved most successful. It was the custom in Elizabethan days to end each play with a leading actor coming forward in costume and requesting applause - Puck performed this service in *A Midsummer-Night's Dream*.

There were many magnificent touches of production, especially when the 'tragedy' was being acted - Thisbe's hair continually brushing 'her' nose and causing a deafening sneeze; the sheepish grin on the Wall's face when he is praised; the loss of the sword when Pyramus is about to kill himself, and the moving of Pyramus body when Thisbe falls 'dead' on top.

The play was rather a short one and there have been several interesting theories forwarded as likely causes. For instance, this is one of the few plays of Shakespeare in which the plot is actually his own, or at least for which no originals are known and this could explain the brevity. It could even have been written for some private occasion, perhaps a wedding, but one must remember that the dances incorporated in the play would be treated as exhibitions of skill on the Elizabethan stage and this would necessitate the use of more time. However, the play might have been a short one but it was certainly a most enjoyable one, and I am sure that everybody must be looking forward to the possibility of future visits to the Maddermarket Theatre in Norwich.

L.F.H.

CINEMA

"**Next to No Time**" was the first film that we saw this term. It starred Kenneth Moore who played an engineering planner. Almost the entire film took place on board the 'Queen Elizabeth.' The film opened in the most delightful way with Moore struggling through a crowded shop, clad in night attire, to answer the telephone, with the inevitable effect that practically all that the caller heard was the fracas in the shop. The film never really attained this standard again. The theme was almost a Cinderella one. Time 'stopped' at twelve o'clock on board ship owing to the time zones and it was then that the planner felt fully self-confident and was able, after several attempts and many mishaps to complete the business deal to which he had been assigned.

This was followed by "**Nor the Moon by Night**," adapted from the book by Joy Packer, starring Michael Craig, Belinda Lee and Eric Sohlman. It concerned a game warden and his brother in Africa. There were some delightful shots of wild life and African scenery, shot in the Kruger National Park. The ruthless exploitation of animals by a white settler who paid a semi-blind chief of a local tribe for 'billtong' obtained from this abuse was in part the theme, which was completed by a love-interest, involving jealousy and force of circumstance. There were several exciting occurrences, including the hunt of a mad elephant, a bush-fire and a fight between a man and an enraged lion.

"**Sea of Sand**" concerned a long range desert group which was sent to destroy a German supply base. The cast included Richard Attenborough, Michael Craig and John Gregson. The spirit of the sheer danger in which the group ultimately found itself was admirably portrayed and many of us were gripping our seats. The mission was successful, but on the return journey the trucks broke down one by one, and men were killed by a German armoured car. One man was abandoned in the desert because he was unable to negotiate the unrelenting sun and sand - the remainder, including his best friend, trudged on towards their base. It was a film in which there was pathos, terrible irony, peerless bravery, realism and utter self-abnegation - a film with a moral - one man must die in order that others may live.

The Sea is a gigantic force of frightening power uncontrollable in its rage - this was all seen in "**Sea Fury**." The film started peacefully, and ended in like manner, but in between there was turbulence and madness. It starred Stanley Baker of whom it has been said, "He is a man with a rock-cake face and Falcon's eyes who could kick his own grandmother down the stairs and enjoy it." Victor Melagh and Luciana Paluzzi were in the supporting roles.

The film had some very tense moments when an abandoned ship was foundering in the sea with a cargo of sodium on board, a barrel of which had come into contact with the water and was

beginning to react. The story was one of human conflict with the sea and with inherent emotions. It lacked the realism of "Sea of Sand," yet the final scenes showed us a man, who with superhuman effort, inspired by the presence of utmost danger, was able to restore respect for himself even in the eyes of his captain whom he had wronged.

The terms films ended with two comedies "**Just My Luck**," starring Norman Wisdom, and "**Blue Murder at St. Trinians**," starring Joyce Grenfell, Terry Thomas and George Cole, admirably supported by Richard Wattis with guest star Sabrina. One cannot criticise these films on the grounds of their being silly or sheer nonsense, since they do not pretend to be anything other. Part of their charm is that they are remote from human experience, by that I mean, what the actors do and the ridiculous situations in which we see them are impossible in real life, and it is that quality which we must criticise. They were both 'full-blooded' farce and in that were successful. B.R.H.

MUSIC CLUB

President : THE HEADMASTER
Chairman : M. L. WEST
Secretary : B. R. HAZELL

This term almost all the meetings have been used for the learning and rehearsing of "Trial by Jury." The School Dramatic Society has combined with the choir to produce this work. The task has been a difficult and often disheartening one, but the enjoyment that the members manifested will, we hope, prove to be the seeds for larger scale productions of this kind.

During the term we recorded the School Song, composed by Charles Ganz and written by Dr. A.W. Ward in Latin for the Bury St. Edmunds Pageant of 1906, for Mr. D. A. Young, one time Second Master of the School and Resident Master. We all hope that it will recall many pleasant memories for him.

Next term we shall occupy our time in rehearsing for the Concert to be given on Open Day. In the past it has been well attended and this year we hope that even more will support it. B.R.H.

C.C.F. NOTES

The main activity of the term has been preparation for the Army Proficiency Certificate examination in which 13 out of 18 candidates were successful. This is not a difficult examination in content of facts to be known, but drilling of a squad under the eye of a Regular examiner is a severe test of self-confidence and nerves. I congratulate the successful candidates and the Contingent Instructors who trained them.

We have had a series of most helpful visits from a Warrant Officer and Sergeant of the Queen's Royal Surreys. In addition, shooting has taken place each week at Gibraltar Barracks.

As a relief from normal training we spent a day at Fornham Park. The Senior Cadets went there by a roundabout way and had a very pleasant country stroll on a remarkably fine day.

DISCUSSION GROUP

A number of topics of current interest were dealt with this term - taxation and the forthcoming Budget, education, the evils of bureaucracy, Communism and modern Turkey. Inevitably, apartheid and its consequences were examined at length. Short extempore speeches and brains trust sessions provided variety and information, some of the latter being of doubtful value.

The following papers were read:—

Harding :	Anti-Semitism
Le Seilleur :	Trade Unions and Strikes
Wearn :	British Railways

CHESS CLUB

The Chess Club has been well supported again this term. In the Junior Section the ladder competition is lead by Wood with Fish second, and Putkowski third. The rapid progress made by some of the First Form in this competition is very encouraging.

In the Senior Section White is to be congratulated for reaching the final of the local Junior Chess Championship. He has since played for the Bury St. Edmunds Chess Club.

The Inter-House Chess Competition resulted in an overwhelming win for Windsor House.

Windsor	Tudor	Lancs.	Yorks.
10	8½	8	3½

The general standard of play was disappointing but some individuals played very well. There is a great need for more match experience.

Finally, the Chess Club wishes to thank Mr. Hemmings for the help and encouragement he has given them during his term with the school.

ABDELWAHAB BEN MOHAMED KAIROUANI

Two years ago the Headmaster told the school that a party of Moroccan boys was coming to the town at the end of July, and he asked if anybody would entertain one of them. My parents were willing to do so and one day soon after the school term had ended our visitor arrived.

A coach drew up opposite our house in the afternoon and about a dozen boys all chattering in French came to our front door. Their leader spoke to my mother in broken English and we found the quietest of the boys was our visitor. He was seventeen years old, slim and of medium height. His name, as I expect you will have guessed, was Abdelwahab Ben Mohamed Kairouani. We had much fun together to pronounce his name properly that night, but in the morning we were all able to say it correctly.

Abdelwahab quickly settled down with us and became as one of the family. He liked Bury St. Edmunds and said it was a charming town and he enjoyed playing games. We marvelled at the way he read our books, only occasionally using a dictionary. So impressed were we by his cleverness that we prophesied that one day he would be the Prime Minister of Morocco. We were all sorry when his visit came to an end, and when he left he said that we must go to Morocco as soon as possible and stay with his Mother and father and eight brothers and sisters at Tetuan, a town a few miles from the Mediterranean Sea.

We still correspond and send each other presents. He sends us Morocco leather goods and we send him books, diaries and chocolates. Last week we had a letter from him in which he speaks of the disaster at Agadir. I quote from his letter :

"I can tell you that all my family members are sound in their body, but far from being so in their heart : we have lost about 10,000 countrymen. Many friends of mine who were with me in class last year have disappeared. Almost every family has lost a relation or a friend. No good to say that numerous are the orphans, the widows and the crippled people. No good to say that all a town of about 50,000 inhabitants, which was just being developed, has been destroyed. No good to say finally that this disaster might not have come : Morocco is still a young country and has a lot, a lot of problems to deal with.

"What should we think about this disaster? What should our moral reaction be when we see this great misfortune come down upon the poor humanity ?

"*What you dislike may be good for you*"
..... I've been working in the Moroccan Broadcasting System for the victims of Agadir."

Last year Abdelwahab won a scholarship to Boston University but before he goes there, he is coming to England with a party of boys as their sub-leader. We hope that he will stay with us in order that our friendship can be renewed.

M. THOMPSON, 3f.

"OLD BOY TELLS ALL"

My brother came down from University the other day with a patrician smile on his face. He's reading Philosophy at Oxbridge. Perhaps you've met him.

The trouble with him is that when he knows something, he makes sure that other people know that he knows it.

He collared me after dinner, with the kind of glassy stare given by the Ancient Mariner to the wedding guest, and opened with: "Make sure you make the most of your time at school; if you ever get to University, you'll soon find out that life isn't quite so easy as you think" Realising that he was about to embark upon one of his long dissertations I attempted to make my escape with:

"Well, excuse me, but I've just got to go and chop some wood?"

"Of course, you'll think you're having a tough time when you get to the fifth-form. You'll delude yourself into thinking that you're doing a little work in the sixth. But don't believe it. Never think that you're doing a fraction of the work of an average Under-graduate . . ."

"We don't want the fire to go out, so if you don't mind . . ."

"When I reflect on what I've accomplished in the last two terms, I think I may say (without boasting) that I have grounded myself pretty thoroughly in the Philosophy of the World."

"What do you do then?"

He gave a short laugh.

"Do? What don't I do would be more to the point . . ."

"But I asked you what you *do* do, if you see what I mean . . ."

He coughed and looked into the fire.

"Well, there's lectures." He brightened here, as if his memory had aided him over a tricky point. "Yes, hours and hours of lectures. You've no idea how difficult . . ."

"How long are the lectures? How many do you have on Friday for instance?"

"Well, they're an hour long, and Friday's hardly a normal day. Then, we're lectured from nine till ten. It's the last day before the week-ends, which are free."

"So, really, strictly speaking, your working week ends on Thursday - I see . . . What about the other days?"

"Well, on Monday we're lectured from nine to eleven, and from four-thirty to five-thirty: on Tuesday . . ."

"Hold on a moment; Is Monday an average day?"

"Rather more difficult than usual."

"And you have a matter of five hour's free time in the middle of the day?"

"Well-yes. Five and a half to be precise. And why do you keep looking at me and nodding like that?"

"Oh, nothing - Carry on."

"Well, on Tuesday, we have only one lecture, unless we have our fortnightly tutorials in the evening. Then there's Wednesday, with lectures from nine to eleven. Then Thursday, with lectures from nine to ten, and four-thirty to five-thirty. You're still nodding. Kindly control yourself. If you think that I don't work in between times, come out in the open and say so."

"Well, *do* you? What happens when you finish morning lectures?"

"The majority of us go to the coffee-house, just across the street."

"How long do you stay there?"

"Well, we have a lot of technicalities to discuss. We break for lunch at about noon."

"Then you start work at once?"

"Ye-es, in the library. Of course one doesn't start work immediately after lunch, it's un-English, and the doctors say its bad for the constitution. We may read an entertaining book for some time. An hour or so, perhaps."

"And then?"

"Then we do an hour's work, or so. Unless of course there's an instructive film on at the Odeon."

"How many 'instructive' films did you see last term?"

"Only about twenty-six."

"And what if you don't go to see a film . . .?"

"Coffee-time at three-thirty. We often take our notes with us to discuss details."

"Then back to your late-afternoon lectures. I suppose?"

"Correct. Heavens! Those lectures. Do you know . . .?"

"Then you go home?"

"Yes, or go to a dance. One doesn't want to become an intellectual recluse. Work hard and play hard. That's the student's motto. And when I say work, I mean . . ."

I didn't stop to listen to his definition of work, interesting though it might have been. There was wood to be chopped . . .

D. BAILEY, 4f.

THE OWL AND THE PUSSY CAT

A FABLE FOR THE SPACE AGE

OWL and the pussy-cat went to a hop
In a beautiful pea-green car.
They took some risks and played some disks
In a nearby coffee-bar.
Owl, he strummed a gitar and hummed
A joyful ditty, viz. :
"Hey, man don't knock ! You dig this rock ?
What a swell hep-puss you is,
You is, you is,
What a swell hep-puss you is."

WELL, the cat concurred and spoke that bird :
"I'm gone right on your howl.
Though you're the chick, I know my trick,
So let's go stompin', owl."
Owl had no checks, but he hocked his specks,
The shindig sure did swing.
To a registry hurried, they soon were married,
And they didn't require a ring,
A ring, a ring,
And they didn't require a ring.

THEY drove away in his Chevrolet
To the owl's secluded flat ;
Though her dad and mum were rather glum,
That didn't worry the cat.
They dined on gin and baked beans from a tin,
And their nerves wore all to a frazzle.
And every night they used to get tight,
When they went out on the razzle-
(Everybody razzle-dazzle !)
They used to go out on the razzle.

N. A. RYAN. VI.3.

UNCERTAINTY

*Once I had a father
Now he's gone away -
Once I had a big house,
Now its fallen down.*

I stand alone amid the swirling of existence,
Torn between dejection and my Faith.
Perhaps he is happier now,
In the land where He reigns,
Who never despairs, even o'er a sinner.
I may see him again through a clearer glass
And in a purer light.
Perhaps he sees me now, yearning to assist,
To comfort and encourage.
But I know not, though I may desire,
What the purpose was in so afflicting me.
Shall I go in, or shall I forbear ?
Shall I have hope, or yield to malignant Despair ?
Will it o'erwhelm me, or shall I arise,
Out of the mire and see a something new.
To which I may cling in my sadness ?

Death is a mean disease – it strikes when least expected.
It kills and numbs the mind of those
Whom it surrounds.
Sometimes it reveals a Newness, sometimes a Badness,
But always leaves a hole, a gap, a wound
Which ultimately will fill, close or heal.
I will wait, but I fear, Oh ! I fear.

*Once I had a Peace,
Now I have a Trouble.
Once my life was happy,
Now it's whelped grief.*

B. R. HAZEL. VI.3.

JOTTINGS FROM A STAFF DIARY

JANUARY : Holiday too short for recovery from Christmas and New Year. Most forms in coma . . . not 5m. Settled down to normal routine.

The staff cold well established on its second round of the staff-room. If only those fresh air addicts would keep to the open instead of trying to change the comfy smog of the staff-room to the Arctic conditions of the cross-country course !

Court case commences sessions in Music Room.

FEBRUARY : Staff cold on its ninth round. Think some will dislike half-termly grades (expect visit from father !) First years becoming scruffs already ; some have grey necks as well as spots on blazes and faces. Shall I suggest washing ? Better not. (Mother might come as well !).

Court still in session with Gilbert (or Sullivan ?) as Council for Defence.

MARCH : Jury have some hope of reaching verdict.

Term too long. Never wish to see 5m again. Contradiction ; term too short ; not finished syllabus and mock exams looming. Everyone will get full marks.

Was wrong. No one anywhere near full marks. Annual staff moans in full-swing. "Worst examination forms ever ; all deserved to fail."

Staff Room in grip of end of term fever: Symptoms - reports and frayed tempers.

APRIL : AZ is leaving. My sympathies with his future employer. Term over. Wonder why, compared with ours, Greyfriars look such an intelligent lot ! ?

B. W. HARDMAN 4f.

BAKERS' SONG

Lift up from that pillow, old sleepy head,
I know that your eyes feel as heavy as lead,
The sun is a shining, so jump out of bed,
For there's work to be done this morning.

The fire needs lighting, and it must glow red,
The people are waiting, their mouths to be fed,
For we are the Bakers that bake the Best Bread
And so we must rise with the dawning.

A. PUGH. 3f.

A DESERTED AERODROME

Deserted aerodromes have always fascinated me. Even when a small boy I would become very excited when passing one in the car.

One day while living in Northern Ireland I was told of one about five miles from my home, so I decided to visit it.

The next day dawned fine and warm, so my friend and I took a packed lunch and started off early on our bikes for the aerodrome. The still, warm day enabled us to travel fairly quickly and we soon arrived at the entrance to the aerodrome.

At the main gate, stood a notice half covered in ivy, saying that this was the Royal Air Force station, Langford Lodge, and that no admittance would be given to unauthorised persons. After opening the gate, which had been put across the road, we rode into the station itself.

The first thing we noticed was the guardroom and we went into this to find the floor littered with papers and security posters. From some of these papers we learned that the last time Langford Lodge was operational was in 1953, when it operated Ansons and Wellingtons as a navigation school. We also learned that during the war the Americans operated from there.

The next place of interest we came across was the station cinema which must have been a bright, colourful place in its time but was now silent, eerie, and full of ghostly shadows. We then went out into the bright sunshine to look round one of the several hangars which would never again house the graceful form of an aeroplane. We entered the hangar through a side door and immediately noticed the strange silence which is peculiar to all empty hangars.

After the hangar we decided to explore the control tower. After cycling down the perimeter track we arrived at this building which was decidedly the worse for wear, fighting a losing battle against time and the weather. We went through the main doorway to which there was no door, for this had long since been taken for firewood, and climbed up a flight of concrete steps to the control room. Many of the windows were cracked and broken but we could still get a good view of the aerodrome. For an even better view we climbed a ladder to the flat roof where we could see clearly the whole aerodrome, the grey runways, the silent buildings, everywhere quiet and still. I thought what a contrast it was to the busy R.A.F. station where I lived. I tried to imagine what it had been like in the days when the station was active - the rumble of aircraft taxiing and taking off, vans and petrol bowsers moving about, the hopes and fears of the men who lived and worked there. The

atmosphere of the place was ghostly, as if it wanted to come back to life and relive its past glories.

The sound of my friend's voice saying at was time to go brought me back to reality. So with many vivid memories I rode out of R.A.F. Langford Lodge, determined to return one day to explore more of that old, deserted R.A.F. aerodrome.

A. D. FAIRBAIRN. 3f.

THE NORFOLK BROADS

We boarded our boat at Oulton,
And cruised very leisurely,
Down the Waveney to St. Olaves,
With so many things to see.

At five-thirty on Sunday morning,
Our anchors were aweigh,
To sail through Breydon Water
Without much tidal sway.

Stokesby, Acle, South Walsham Broad,
What lovely places to visit ;
A bit of fishing here and there,
And washing up to go with it.

Mother in the galley,
Father at the helm,
The days went by so quickly
We were in another realm.

The sailing dinghy was useful,
When we came to Barton Broad,
There was never a dull moment,
Watching birds as they soared.

So much to see, time so short,
Our way we must retrace.
No need to anchor twice,
Just in the same old place.

What lovely places to visit,
On the Norfolk Broads,
Take my tip and go there,
You never will be bored.

G. BOWERS. 1f.

SNOWDROPS

*Like little nuns with heads inclined,
Devout as if in prayer.
The Snowdrops bravely face the wild
And frosty winter air.*

*We find them peeping through the earth,
Each frail and tiny thing ;
Dull winter now is giving birth
To long-awaited Spring.*

*The message which they give to us
Is one of joy and cheer,
We know that life will always start
Afresh with every year.*

R. EDWARDS. Vm.

THE SAVING DELAY

My great day had come; I was to assist Professor Daniels to perform one of the most dangerous and difficult atomic experiments ever attempted in this country. The day was particularly overcast and the meteorological office promised a storm before 3 p.m. I had been driving for about an hour when it began to rain. The conditions became terrible for driving and in consequence I was soon behind schedule. The storm became worse ; rain lashed my windscreen and it became so dark that I was forced to put on my headlights.

About ten more miles down the road my headlights picked up a forlorn old gentleman standing by an antiquated automobile. He looked appealingly at me for assistance; I gathered that his car had broken down. As I was already well behind time I did not bother to stop but drove past. As I passed him I experienced a strange feeling, my conscious thoughts were on the all-important experiment but I was compelled to brake by some strange force. I found myself reversing in order to aid the old man. The conditions were extremely unpleasant and after about two hour's tinkering I managed to start his stubborn old car.

The old man was extremely grateful but I did not wait to accept his thanks. The storm had abated but I had been too busy to notice that. When I arrived at the site I found the whole area cordoned off and white-garmented monitoring teams could be seen covering the whole area with geiger-counters. I was halted by a white-faced warder who informed me that there had been an accident in the experiment and that Professor Daniels and the assistant who had taken my place had absorbed a lethal dose of radiation. I looked at my watch, if I had not stopped I would have arrived in time to carry out the experiment !

N. J. BOYTON. 2m.

SEASIDE SENSE

In caves don't hide when the tide
Is rolling inwards – scoot,
Back to your friends – remember
That you're not King Canute !

Don't try to stand on quicksands ;
Though you may feel no fear,
If once you step upon them
Maybe you'll disappear !

If on a tidal river,
Don't make the grave mistake
Of thinking its currents harmless,
As the currants in a cake !

Don't climb in quest of seagulls ;
Small gulls are pretty things,
But to seek for them in safety,
You need a pair of wings !

D. J. OLIVER. 2f.

OUR LONG RIDE

We set off fully prepared for the exciting ride in front of us. We planned to make the journey of 65 miles to Hunstanton on horseback. We trotted out of Bury and the ponies, who previously had eaten some oats, gave a few high-spirited bucks. After a while, sensing that they had a long trek in front of them, they settled down to a steady walk.

We passed beautiful countryside, and pheasants with colourful plumage often ran across the road. After three and a half hours of steady riding we came to Brandon, our quarter mark.

Our object was to keep up a pace of nearly five miles an hour and after uneventful riding we came to Swaffham, our night resting place.

The next morning after having a cooked meal of bacon and eggs we saddled up our horses, who had been tethered to a tree, and set off on the last lap of the ride.

We joined Heddars Way at Castle Rising, and it was a pleasure to canter along the grassy tracks. Much later we saw a lighthouse in the distance and knew it was Hunstanton's landmark.

In our blind eagerness to arrive, we cut through a field of wheat and left a track of broken stems behind us, we made straight for the lighthouse.

On arriving we felt exhilarated ; our great ride was completed.

G. CHALLACOMBE. 1m

LA VIE D'UN CHIEN

Il est onze heures le matin. Dans la salle à manger le chien des Brun est assis sur le plancher. Dans le jardin les Brun disent des histoires.

L'horloge de l'église dit qu'il est onze heures dix huit. Le chien va à la porte dernière et va dans au jardin. Il ouvre la porte du jardin et marche dans la rue.

Il voit un chat, un chat noir, un grand chat noir. Le chat regarde le chien, le chien regarde le chat. Le chien chasse le chat. Le chat bondit à la porte du jardin des Brun.

Le chien chasse la chat dans les fleurs et sur l'herbe. Monsieur Brun vient et crie, "Vous êtes méchants animaux." Il punit le chien avec la canne. Pauvre chien !

R. CEURSTEMONT. 1m.

CONFLICT.

It was an English Autumn afternoon on the undulating plain dotted with trees, on which the engagement was taking place. The soldiers moved forward like shadows, grim and red under the ruddy glow of the burning cottage. As they moved from tree to tree one man dropped and sent a stream of tommy-gun bullets whistling knee height towards a small group of the enemy, in order to keep his comrades covered. A brilliant flash of orange light lit up the vague forms of their enemy, standing upright, their weapons silent, remaining thus facing the oncoming soldiers. Continually grenades exploded, revealing prone, silent forms, but still they gave no ground, refusing to seek shelter in death.

The soldiers had now completely encompassed the enemy, and the bullets sang like hornets aroused from their nest. The ground shuddered as shells fell near the enemy, though not near enough to destroy the motionless figures, now becoming dimmer as the fog of smoke descended on the plain.

Then the order to cease fire was given, and soon all was silent. Next came the order to advance, and the dim figures, with fixed bayonets, moved forward, avoiding the craters where possible, to plunge their bayonets into the senseless bodies.

Soon our brave attackers marched off the battle field to return to camp, while the bedraggled "enemy" were sent to the repair shop.

H. MCKENZIE. 3f.

SCHOOL NOTES

We were extremely sorry to hear of the death of Mr. R. C. Candy. Few of those who knew him will forget the hard work he did for the school Cadet Corps. His great sense of humour will be missed, and we extend our deepest sympathy to his relatives in their bereavement.

The great event of this term has been the realising by the school of its target of £200 for the World Refugee Year Fund Appeal. We congratulate all those who helped to achieve this by selling copies of our "Refugee Gazette," and also Mr. Nobes for his ingenuity and unflinching efforts. Forms 4f and 2f, spurred on by Drury and Lock, are to be commended on the consistently high level of their contributions to the Fund.

Congratulations are due to Mr. Alderton, Mr. Arnison and Mr. Nobes for providing us with a splendid evening's entertainment at the end of term. The cast, the team of back-stage helpers and the school choir are to be thanked for the tremendous amount of work that went into what proved a most satisfying production. Several parents have asked for their sincere thanks to be conveyed to the cast, and we take this opportunity of expressing our appreciation of the support that we receive from parents and friends of the school.

We are now fortunate enough to have our own tape recorder. This will always be in great demand in all departments of the school and will certainly be a most valuable addition to our equipment.

The winners of the Headmaster's Awards for contributions to the January "Burian" were B. R. Hazel, 6.3 and B. Wood, 3f.

VALETE

Form VI

P. E. Doyle

Form V

T. C. Cawston

R. M. Davies

R. Reeve

M. Faiers

A. L. Jary

M. G. Booty

Form III

R. K. James

Form II

M. J. Goodwin

P. A. Watts

Form I

J. K. Alexander

OLD BURIANS' ASSOCIATION

President : LORD WISE

Chairman : T. H. PHILLIPS,

6, Park Road, Bury St. Edmunds.

Secretary : G. T. TURVEY,

'Avrie,' Cadogan Road, Bury St. Edmunds.

Treasurer : R. ABBOTT

The Old Boys' Association was reformed in April 1922, and after a difficult period, flourished, until the commencement of World War II in 1939. A meeting was, however, held in November 1940, when the Headmaster consented to take over the Secretaryship and Treasurership for the duration of the war. This meeting was concluded at the sounding of the air raid siren.

In July 1947, at the conclusion of a cricket match between the School and the Old Boys, a meeting was held in the School Gymnasium, and the Old Burians Association was reformed once again.

Since the 1947 meeting, the fortunes of the Association have fluctuated, but at the time of writing, the Association is in its strongest position since the war.

In spite of our fairly strong position the Association still has room for a lot more members; and would welcome applications for membership, especially from those who have recently left or are about to leave the School.

Over 400 people attended the Association's New Year's Eve Dance in the Athenaeum. Music was provided by the Regimental Dance Band of The Queens Own Royal Surrey Regiment. The evening was a great success and proved a rich reward for the hard work put in by many of the committee and their fellow helpers.

On February 28th a very successful Ladies' Night Dinner Dance was held at the Angel Hotel; and the guests included, the Headmaster, Mr. Elliott, and the Head Boy. After the dinner the Chairman, Mr. T. H. Phillips, presented silver tankards (to K. R. B. Abbott (for his services as Chairman) to D. M. Rush (for his services as secretary) and to G. M. Sturgeon (for his services as treasurer). In presenting the tankards, Mr. Phillips said how sorry the Committee was to lose the services of these three officials, who had devoted so much of their time and enthusiasm to the Association.

After these presentations, a recording of the School Choir singing the School song was played for the assembly. The Chairman congratulated the Headmaster on the ability of the choir, and said that a recording was being sent to Mr. D. A. Young, from the Old Boys' Association, as an appreciation of his services to the School, and his affection for the Association, when Senior Master

of the School. The remainder of the evening was devoted to dancing and of course the usual reminiscences.

The Old Boys' Football Club is now enjoying its best ever season in the Bury and District League. The team, in spite of only moderate success, has earned high praise for sportmanship from both referees and other clubs. The Club would like to hear from any Old Boys who are interested in playing for it.

Everyone knows how expensive is the printing of a magazine in these days. Many copies of "The Burian" must be sold before its production is paid for. Of the many Old Boys of the School only about fifty buy copies. It is hoped that in return for the provision of more space for news of Old Boys, and for notes on the Association, more Old Boys will help by buying the magazine.

The Editor would be pleased to receive any news of Old Boys, or any requests for information about them.

NEWS OF OLD BOYS

R. K. Jordan, unsuccessful in his Cranwell interview, has been accepted for a direct Commission in the R.A.F.

We congratulate S. H. Ringrose on his recent marriage. He and his wife have now returned to Nigeria, where Ringrose works in Banking.

We were very pleased to see K. Rush and R. L. Dodds playing Hockey for the East against the Midlands at Bury. Rush is one of the twenty-six selected for special training for the Olympic Games Hockey XI.

Congratulations to R. P. Dutton, who was recently married. He and his wife are now living at Claygate, near Esher.

We were pleased to welcome O. J. W. Gilbert at School. He is now Senior Works Study Officer to United Steel Companies, Sheffield. His brother, R. C. Gilbert, who is with Price Waterhouse, accountants, is in Johannesburg on their behalf for a few months.


D. Farrow is now in Banking in London, having dropped the idea of going to Rhodesia.

L. Herbert is hoping for an apprenticeship in the R.A.F.

M. J. Napier has been accepted for a short service Commission in the Army.

I. O. Gregory was successful in his apprenticeship examination for the R.A.F.

A. G. Lee has left hospital management work and is articled to a firm of Solicitors in London.


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