

# The Burian



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KING EDWARD VI. SCHOOL,  
BURY ST. EDMUND'S,  
SUFFOLK.

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HEADMASTER'S NOTES

WE shall have a relatively small intake of First Formers in September — about 50 boys as opposed to the 80 of a year ago. This will give some measure of relief to a School that, with its building programme only half completed, has had its accommodation taxed to the uttermost. Two years hence the picture will have changed completely.

The small intake makes an interesting point. We have not raised our admissions standard, although I for one would not be against such a policy, but it just so happens that, out of a number of candidates almost identical with that of 1959, far fewer boys have qualified, whereas, so I am told, this is certainly not true of the girl candidates.

There is something very final about the end of a School year, with some fifty or sixty of one's boys taking a big step forward in life. It is particularly satisfying, however, when one looks at the promise of what lies ahead — and 1960 surely ranks with us as a vintage year, fourteen boys going on to the University, four or five accepting Student apprenticeships leading to the Diploma in Technology, others entering the Civil Service, and so on. The Honours Board reflects the proper pride of a School.

The year has been a year of marked success in games, in athletics, and in swimming. Boys and staff alike must be congratulated — and particularly the three boys who will compete for Suffolk in the All-England Athletic Sports. It is eight years since the school last had a First — A. G. Lee in the High Jump. The greatest pleasure, however, has come from the Swimming Pool's first year — there must surely now be few boarders who cannot swim and I believe, in all, the number of new swimmers in the School as a whole total fifty-six.

We are sorry to lose Mr. Lock and Mr. Escott. We wish them well in their new posts. But we shall welcome three new members of Staff — Mr. Reynolds (Physics), Mr. Tapson (maths), and Mr. Gorman (Art).

Finally — the Boarding House. By the end of June, not only were all vacancies filled, but no fewer than ten applicants had had to be refused.

## SCHOOL CRICKET

### FIRST XI REVIEW

The record of winning eight, losing three, and drawing one shows that the Eleven has had a reasonably successful season – a creditable achievement for such a young, inexperienced side which for the majority of the games contained four Fourth formers, three Fifth formers and only four members from the Sixth form.

The batting of the team, as a whole, has not been exceptionally strong and the high totals scored have been mainly due to some fine batting by Reed, Gillingwater and Cole – the first three batsmen. Not until mid-season were the later batsmen called upon to score the required number of runs and only in the Culford School and Soham matches did the middle-order batsmen succeed. This may be partly attributed to lack of match practice.

The bowling, like the batting, rested on the shoulders of the three all-rounders, Gillingwater, Reed and Cole. Although there was a tendency to bowl short, the bowling on most occasions has been tight and accurate.

Perhaps the most pleasing result of the season has been the promise shown by many of the younger members of the side. Cole in his first full season in the 1st XI proved himself to be a batsman of exceptional ability. The three other members of the fourth form, Sandells, Bartlett and Cockerton, although lacking in experience and technique have the potential to develop into sound batsmen.

Lastly, our thanks to all members of staff who have helped with the elevens, to Mr. Dart for an excellent fixture list, and to Mr. Wyard for preparing the pitches.

B.J.

I should like to add to Johnston's notes our thanks for the efficient way in which he handled his team and its affairs on and off the field. It was necessary for him to bear the greatest burden of the bowling and this he did manfully and well.

C.P.N.

### FULL COLOURS

Johnston (Capt.), Reed, Gillingwater, Cole.

### RESULTS

26th May v. Cyclops at Home. School won by 7 wickets.  
Cyclops 108–8 dec. (D. Simpkin 23; A. Parry 23;  
P. Nobes 21; R. Gooch 17; Gillingwater 4–31);  
School 110–3 (Gillingwater 65 n.o.; Reed 37).

- 9th June v. Thetford G.S. Away. School won by 96 runs.  
School 110–6 dec. (Reed 65; Cole 18); Thetford 14  
(Cole 7–4; Johnston 3–10).
- 11th June v. Old Burians at Home. School won by 70 runs.  
School 160–3 dec. (Reed 88 n.o.; Wolfenden 32;  
Cole 14).  
Old Burians 90 (Johnston 4–24; Reed 4–38).
- 30th June v. Headmaster's XI at Home. Headmaster's XI won  
by 6 wickets.  
School 31 (Cockerton 8 n.o.)  
Headmaster's XI 34–4 (Gillingwater 3–12).
- 2nd July v. Soham G.S. at Home. Soham won by 37 runs.  
Soham 90 (Johnston 6–28; Reed 3–34);  
School 53 (Cole 18; Kemp 9).
- 6th July v. Culford C.C. Away. School won by 68 runs.  
School 94–9 (Cole 22; Reed 18; Gillingwater 12;  
Johnston 11; Kemp 9).  
Culford 26 (Gillingwater 4–4; Reed 4–15).
- 9th July v. Sudbury G.S. at Home. School won by 6 wickets.  
Sudbury 84 (Gillingwater 4–18; Cole 3–22).  
School 85–4 (Gillingwater 36; Cole 20; Kemp 15 n.o.).
- 18th June v. Stowmarket G.S. at Home. School won by 10 wkt.  
Stowmarket 57 (Johnston 4–10; Reed 3–26; Cole 2–9).  
School 57–0 (Cole 41 n.o.; Reed 12 n.o.).
- 22nd June v. Wymondham College at Home. Match Drawn.  
School 148–7 dec. (Reed 34; Gillingwater 29;  
Downing R. J. 22; Sandells 18 n.o.; Bartlett 13).  
Wymondham 40–4.
- 25th June v. Stowmarket G.S. Away. School won by 42 runs.  
School 71–6 dec. (Gillingwater 28; Wolfenden 11;  
Cockerton 10; Lines 10 n.o.).  
Stowmarket 29 (Gillingwater 6–7; Johnston 3–14).
- 14th July v. Culford 2nd XI at Home. School won by 30 runs.  
School 56 (Kemp 19; Cole 12).  
Culford 26 (Johnston 10–9).
- 16th July v. Soham G.S. Away. Soham won by 2 wickets.  
School 99–8 dec. (Downing, R. J. 26 n.o.; Whiting  
19 n.o.; Kemp 17; Gillingwater 10; ).  
Soham 100–8 (Gillingwater 3–29; Johnston 4–49).

### SCHOOL BATTING AVERAGES

	Ins.	n.o.	runs	h.s.	av.
Reed	12	2	268	88*	26.8
Gillingwater	11	1	192	65*	19.2
Cole	11	2	157	41*	17.4
Wolfenden	6	2	45	32*	11.2
Kemp	9	1	78	19	9.7
Downing, R. J.	7	1	57	26*	9.5
Johnston	7	3	35	11	8.7
Lines	6	2	26	10*	6.5
Cockerton	7	1	35	10	5.8
Sandells	8	2	31	18*	5.1
Bartlett	6	2	16	13	4.0

\* not out

### SCHOOL BOWLING AVERAGES

	o.	m.	r.	w.	av.
Gillingwater	77	32	149	26	5.7
Johnston	104	34	219	37	5.9
Cole	634	19	129	16	8.0
Reed	51	11	158	17	9.3

### SECOND XI REVIEW

The 2nd XI has had a rather more successful season than the results, two wins, two defeats and one draw, suggest, for in no game have they been completely out-classed. In the games against both Thetford and Culford, the School was in a commanding position, but was unable to make full use of its advantage. Against Thetford, time was called with two of the opponents wickets still intact, while Culford's ninth wicket partners were allowed to score the thirty runs necessary for victory. Even against Soham, despite poor batting, the school came near to victory, only to be thwarted by a dropped catch.

They achieved a good double over the Silver Jubilee School thanks to some excellent batting and consistent bowling.

The batting through the season has relied to a great extent on R. J. Downing, who scored 116 runs in the first four games, including a magnificent 54 not out against the Jubilee, before being promoted to the First Eleven. English, Edwards and Miles have given steady, invaluable support throughout the season. All the bowling has been very tight with Miles and Gooderham at times bowling extremely well. English and Edwards have both bowled with some success at their slower pace against the more tentative batsmen, English securing 9 wickets in the first 2 matches, including a hat trick.

The team's fielding has not been very good, and resulted in several missed runouts in the match against Culford which could have given them a good win with a much weakened team. The slip catching also has not been adequate and much practice is necessary for next year.

### SECOND XI RESULTS

- 9th June v. Thetford G.S. Home Drawn.  
2nd XI 105 for 5 dec. (Cockerton 30, Downing 25).  
Thetford 74 for 8 (English 6 for 14).
- 25th June v. Silver Jubilee. Home. Won by 73 runs.  
2nd XI 112 for 5 dec. (English 34; Downing 26).  
Jubilee 39 (English Hat trick).
- 2nd July v. Soham G.S. Away. Lost by 2 wickets.  
2nd XI 30  
Soham 32 for 8
- 9th July v. Silver Jubilee. Away. Won by 24 runs.  
2nd XI 94 for 8 dec. (Downing 54).  
Jubilee 70 (Gooderham 4 for 22).
- 14th July v. Culford 3rd XI. Away. Lost by 2 wickets.  
2nd XI 72  
Culford 74 for 8 (Bridges 5 for 17).  
v. Wymondham College and v. Soham Cancelled.

### UNDER 14 XI REVIEW

The under 14 XI, ably captained by Levett, has had a fairly successful season. Notable features have been the good bowling of Brown, Goult and Hurst and the promising batting performances of Goult, Hurst, Korn and Unwin. The quality of the fielding improved as the season advanced, and all members of the team gave their Captain keen and loyal support.

The team played 8 matches—won 4 and lost 4.

- v. Thetford G.S. Home. Lost by 5 wickets.  
Under 14 XI 75 Thetford G.S. 76 for 5.
- v. Stowmarket G.S. Home. Won by 2 wickets.  
Under 14 XI 44-8 Stowmarket G.S. 41
- v. Wymondham College. Home. Lost by 32 runs.  
Under 14 XI 44 Wymondham College 76.
- v. Stowmarket G.S. Away. Won by 61 runs.  
Under 14 XI 98-6 Stowmarket G.S. 37.
- v. Soham G.S. Home. Lost by 6 wickets.  
Under 14 XI 58 Soham G.S. 59-4.
- v. Sudbury G.S. Home. Won by 3 wickets.  
Under 14 XI 73 for 7 Sudbury G.S. 72.
- v. Culford School. Away. Lost by 9 wickets.  
Under 14 XI 21 Culford School 22-1
- v. Northgate G.S. Home. Won by 37 runs.  
Under 14 XI 59 Northgate G.S. 32.

## HOUSE NOTES

### LANCASTRIAN

Throughout the past year the record of the House has been disappointing. Only in the inter-house Hockey competition did the House shine, the Senior side gaining the only six points obtained throughout the year. In Athletics and Cricket, in spite of most strenuous effort by Crick to encourage the accumulation of standard points and genuine effort by several individual senior and junior members, the House came last.

Results of games played in Cricket Competition :—

	SENIOR		JUNIOR
v. Windsors	Lost	v. Windsors	Lost
v. Tudors	Won	v. Tudors	Lost
v. Yorks	Lost	v. Yorks	Lost

B.J.

### TUDOR

This term the House's greatest success has been in Athletics. The House won the Athletics Championship, L.F. Harper became the School Champion and won the Adrian Gould Cup for field events, and J. R. Thompson became the U.15 Champion. In the County Sports L. F. Harper won the Triple Jump and J. A. H. Knight won the U.15 Long Jump. As for our own Sports there is not enough space to name all the winners but we congratulate everyone of them.

In the Inter-House Cricket Competition the Seniors lost all their matches owing to a serious lack of cricketers in the House. The Juniors, however, won all their matches, and this is most encouraging.

There has been a marked increase in house spirit this term and the number of spectators at House Matches, especially the Junior ones, has increased. We hope these trends will continue.

Finally, we all thank Mr. W. R. Rayner for running the House so well yet so unobtrusively during the last year.

J.A.N.

### WINDSOR

This term has held both failure and success for the House but at this time, the end of the school year, it is seen that Windsor House is now the Champion House and it is to be hoped that this standard will be maintained next year.

First, to deal with the failure. In the Athletics Competition, the House was placed third. This was very disappointing after the successes of the two previous years but Brennan, Frost, Lacey, Miles, Walker and Wheeler (School), Brown, Cook and Rix (U.15)

and Bishop, Cushing, Doré, Goodson and Painter (U.13) must be congratulated upon being placed in the first three in their respective events.

Secondly, to deal with the success. The House won the Cricket Competition, the Senior Team winning two matches and drawing one and the Junior Team winning two matches and losing the other.

	SENIOR	JUNIOR
v. Lancs.	Won	Won
v. Yorks.	Drawn	Won
v. Tudors.	Won	Lost

The success of the Senior Team was largely due to the efforts of Cole, English, Kemp and Miles and the Junior Team, ably captained by Brown, was a credit to the House in every respect.

Finally, Brennan and Miles must be congratulated upon being selected to represent Suffolk in the All England Schools Championships and Cole upon being awarded Full Cricket Colours.

M.J.W.

### YORKIST

The House has enjoyed another year of success. In the Inter-House Championship we were second with 15 points, one point behind the Windsor House.

Our thanks are due to those who have represented the House in all sports events and games throughout the year. After a very poor total of standard points we managed to finish in second place on Sports Day, which is extremely creditable.

Thanks are due to Reed for captaining the Yorkist Cricket Eleven. He has been a tower of strength to the House, and we offer him our best wishes and sincere congratulations on being awarded First Eleven Cricket Colours. Gillingwater also deserves congratulations on being awarded his cricket colours.

Results of games played in Cricket Competition :—

	SENIOR	JUNIOR
v. Lancs.	Won	Won
v. Tudors	Won	Lost
v. Windsors	Drawn	Lost

At an unofficial Swimming Gala on Speech Day the house was placed second. It is hoped that more members of the house will participate in this sport next year.

It is hoped that all who enter the house next term will give all its activities their keen support. It is only in this way that our high standard of the past can be maintained.

M.L.W.

## HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIPS 1959-60

Points are awarded as follows:—

4 points for a Senior Win      2 points for a Senior Draw  
2 points for a Junior Win      1 point for a Junior Draw

In the event of a tie, the final points for the positions are added together and divided between the relevant houses.

### FOOTBALL

		Senior	Junior	TOTAL
1st	Windsor	8	3	11
2nd	Tudor	4	5	9
3rd	Yorkist	8	1	9
4th	Lancastrian	4	3	7

### HOCKEY

1st	Lancastrian	12	2	14
2nd	Yorkist	8	2	10
3rd	Windsor	4	4	8
4th	Tudor	0	4	4

### CRICKET

1st	Windsor	10	4	14
2nd	Yorkist	10	2	12
3rd	Tudor	0	6	6
4th	Lancastrian	4	0	4

### CROSS COUNTRY AND ATHLETICS

1st TUDORS    2nd YORKIST    3rd WINDSOR    4th LANCASTRIAN

In order to determine the Final Positions, points are awarded as follows:—

6 points for 1st House in each Sport  
4 points for 2nd House in each Sport  
2 points for 3rd House in each Sport  
0 points for 4th House in each Sport

In the event of two or more Houses finishing with the same totals, the final points for the positions are added together and divided between the Houses concerned.

#### FINAL TABLE

	Yorkist	Lancastrian	Tudor	Windsor
Football	3	0	3	6
Hockey	4	6	0	2
Athletics & Cross Country	4	0	6	2
Cricket	4	0	2	6
<b>TOTALS</b>	<b>15</b>	<b>6</b>	<b>11</b>	<b>16</b>

CHAMPION HOUSE WINDSOR

RUNNER-UP YORKIST

## ATHLETICS

### SPORTS DAY

In spite of cold, depressing weather three records were broken and one equalled and a quickly-moving programme, faultlessly organized by the masters, who have our sincerest thanks, was completed before the rain, which had threatened all day, began to fall.

The Challenge Bowl was won by Tudor House, after a final struggle with the Yorkists; Windsor House finished third.

T. J. Edwards won the Under 15 220 yards in the new record time of 25.5 secs., J. A. Brennan won the Shot with the excellent new record of 47-ft. 0½-ins., breaking the previous record by 6-ft. 1½-ins., and L. F. Harper won the Triple Jump with a new record of 38-ft.

The School Champion was L. F. Harper; the Under 15 Champion, T. J. Edwards and the Under 13 Champion M. J. Goodson.

The new method of entry for Sports events seems to be better than the old. The fact that it is the boys themselves who choose the events in which they compete ensures the presence of the most ardent and keen athletes, helping greatly to increase the competition, and consequently the enjoyment. J.F.H.

### INDIVIDUAL WINNERS

#### SCHOOL

880 yards	Whiting	(W)	2 mins. 21.6 secs.
High Jump	Walgrove	(L)	4 ft. 10 ins.
Javelin	Wheeler	(W)	136 ft. 1 in.
100 yards	Hayward	(Y)	11.1 secs.
Triple Jump	Harper	(T)	38 ft.
Shot	Brennan	(W)	47 ft. 0½ ins.
Mile	Wolfenden	(T)	5 mins. 14.5 secs.
220 yards	Hayward	(Y)	23.9 secs.
Pole Vault	Radley	(Y)	8 ft. 7½ ins.
440 yards	Whiting	(W)	57.6 secs.
Discus	Hayward	(Y)	107 ft. 3½ ins.
Long Jump	Harper	(T)	17 ft. 7 ins.
Relay	Yorkist House		50.4 secs.

#### UNDER 15

Mile	Gilbert	(Y)	5 mins. 28.9 secs.
Long Jump	Edwards	(Y)	15 ft. 8 ins.
Triple Jump	Edwards	(Y)	35 ft.
100 yards	Knight	(T)	11.6 secs.
Discus	Thompson	(T)	90 ft. 10½ ins.
Half Mile	Gilbert	(Y)	2 mins. 27 secs.
Javelin	Pearson	(L)	114 ft. 9½ ins.
Shot	Rimmer	(L)	

220 yards	Edwards	(Y)	25.5 secs.
High Jump	Edwards	(Y)	4 ft. 8 ins.
440 yards	Pearson	(L)	65.1 secs.
Relay	Yorkist House		54.7 secs.

#### UNDER 13

440 yards	Watts	(T)	70 secs.
Long Jump	Painter	(W)	12 ft. 10 ins.
100 yards	Howard	(T)	13.2 secs.
High Jump	Keen	(T)	4 ft.
Triple Jump	Doré	(W)	28 ft. 6 ins.
220 yards			28.4 secs.
Relay	Lancastrian House		60 secs.

#### WEST SUFFOLK CHAMPIONSHIPS

This year we entered our largest team so far, and 19 competitors gained places, 12 in the Intermediate (15-17 years), and 7 in the Junior (under 15 years).

Outstanding performances in the Hurdles and the Shot by M. J. H. Brown and J. A. Brennan, respectively, set two new records. The general standard was much higher this year, especially among the Juniors.

In the Junior group we lost narrowly to the Silver Jubilee by 27 points to 28, but in the Intermediate group we had a sweeping victory, 43 points to the Silver Jubilee's 21.

#### RESULTS

	Intermediate		Junior	
100 yds.	P. Lines	1st		
	R. Fuller	3rd		
220 yds.	R. Fuller	3rd	T. Edwards	3rd
440 yds.	I. Hay	1st	Napier	2nd
880 yds.	K. McAndrew	2nd		
	M. Wheeler	4th		
1 mile	D. Fuller	3rd	Gilbert	2nd
	G. Snell	4th		
110 Hurdles	M. Brown	1st		
High Jump	K. McAndrew	3rd	Taylor	3rd
Long Jump	P. Lines	2nd	J. Knight	2nd
	A. Miles	3rd		
Triple Jump	A. Miles	2nd	T. Edwards	2nd
			Napier	4th
Discus	P. Carlo	3rd	Thompson	1st
Shot	J. Brennan	1st	Bremner	2nd
Javelin	M. Wheeler	1st		
	G. Bartlett	2nd		
Relay		2nd		2nd

#### SUFFOLK SCHOOLS CHAMPIONSHIPS

A very large contingent of boys from the school were selected to represent West Suffolk in this, the twenty-seventh annual County Sports, and we can be fully satisfied with their contribution to West Suffolk's ninth successive victory in these meetings.

The school had five individual winners, three of these breaking records, and many other competitors gaining places in the first three. J. A. H. Knight won the Under 15 Long Jump and T. G. Edwards the Under 15 Triple Jump. In the 15-17 age group, A. Miles won the Triple Jump (record) and J. Brennan the Shot Put (record) and in the 17-19 age group, L. F. Harper won the Triple Jump (record). All competitors did extremely well and are fully deserving of our congratulations, especially Miles, Brennan and Knight who have been chosen to represent Suffolk in the All England Sports at Shrewsbury.

L. J. H.

#### SWIMMING

##### HOUSE COMPETITION

In order that the visitors might see the Swimming Pool in use, an Inter-House Swimming Gala was arranged by Mr. Searle. The event was well attended by parents and visitors, who were able to watch the events in as much comfort as the swimmers would allow.

This was the first time that the pool had been used for competitive swimming, and, for many of the competitors, this was their first chance to race. This being so, the standard of swimming was rather low, but it is hoped that the standard of swimming will improve so that next year the Sports will be more interesting to both competitors and spectators.

##### INDIVIDUAL WINNERS

50 yds. Front Crawl—Junior	Gilbert	(Y)	36.7s.
100 yds. Front Crawl—Senior	McAndrew	(T)	1m 4s.
50 yds. Breast Stroke—Junior	Bremner	(W)	57s.
100 yds. Breast Stroke—Senior	Bremner	(T)	1m 40.2s.
50 yds. Back Crawl—Junior	Corbishley	(Y)	51.1s.
50 yds. Back Crawl—Senior	Wilkin	(T)	41.2s.
Junior Diving	Sargent	(W)	
Senior Diving	Carlo	(W)	
Junior Relay	Yorkists		1m 28s.
Senior Relay	Tudors		1m 14.2s.

##### FINAL SCORES

Lancastrian	23½
Yorkists	30½
Tudors	34
Windsors	29

##### FINAL POSITIONS

1st	TUDOR HOUSE
2nd	YORKIST HOUSE
3rd	WINDSOR HOUSE
4th	LANCASTRIAN HOUSE

## SCHOOL SWIMMING

The new swimming pool has been used to good advantage during the term, especially during the very hot weather.

The pool has been available every afternoon after school and both dayboys and boarders have made good use of it.

Practice in Life Saving has been started and it is hoped that a number of boys will take their Intermediate Certificate and Bronze Medal next year.

During organised Swimming Lessons, each form has been divided into three groups of ability:

1. Non Swimmers
2. Weak Swimmers (those able to swim a width but not a length)
3. Strong Swimmers (those able to swim a length or more)

The standard of swimming has improved beyond recognition as the statistics below indicate. The statistics are taken from forms who have regular swimming lessons, and form 4F has had only four complete periods during the term.

	Strong Swimmers	Weak Swimmers	Non Swimmers
Beginning of term	84	45	164
End of term	130	59	108

  

	Swimmers to Non Swimmers	Learnt to Swim
Beginning of term	129-164	—
End of term	189-108	56

**Result:** 56 of the 164 Non Swimmers at the beginning of the term have learnt to swim (approx. 1 in 3). D.W.S.

## INTER FORM FOOTBALL COMPETITION

These matches have been arranged for those boys in the senior school who are not good enough for the school teams.

### RULES

1. The competition will be between the following forms:— 4F; 4M; 5th; 6th.
2. Two points will be awarded for a win and one for a draw. Goal averages will count.
3. Only those boys who have not originally been selected for a school team this term will be eligible to play.
4. Matches will take place as shown in the School Calendar.
5. Each team (form) will provide its own linesman.
6. The higher form will wear red shirts, the lower white  
e.g. 6th (Red) v 5th (White)  
4F (Red) v 4M (White)

D.W.S.

## C.C.F. NOTES

During this term there has been a certain amount of interruption to training because of the G.C.E. examinations.

A reasonable number of visits to the miniature range at Gibraltar Barracks has produced a very wide range of scores. The contingent was visited by Colonel Cockerill of East Anglian District Headquarters. On June 12th some 75 Cadets attended the Cadet Centenary Celebration Service in the Cathedral, and after Marching Past, marched up to Blenheim Camp for some tea. One had the impression of marching in a circle as the same (fair) spectators were passed several times.

During the Easter holiday Sergeant Paton attended a very strenuous advanced Leadership Course at West Tofts, about which he writes, "The Course included races in the assembling and use of assault craft, using a Stirling, map-reading exercises, races over a formidable assault course, initiative tests, demonstrations of armoured warfare, and the inevitable drill. The final thirty-six hours were spent on an exercise which qualified for the Intermediate Stage of the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme, and consisted of a march of just over forty miles, spending two nights in the open, and carrying all supplies needed." At the beginning of the Summer Holiday C.S.M. West and Colour Sergeant Hazel will attend a Royal Parade at Buckingham Palace.

## SCOUT NOTES

Unfortunately much of our meeting time has been taken up by other school activities this term. Nevertheless, we have on the remaining afternoons put in a surprising amount of out-door work. Perhaps our most noticeable achievement this term was the construction of a rope and trestle bridge which did not fail to arouse curiosity. "Garn' att'l fall down if yer git on it." Suffice to say it did not fall down, but provided a suitable training ground for trapeze artistes and hangmen.

Out-door meetings have been held both in Mayhill Covert and Moreton Hall wood, from both of which we have gleaned a fair supply of spars for use in pioneering.

Several badges have been gained by members of the troop including Ambulance and Air Observer, and two investitures have been held. Away from the unfeeling atmosphere of the gym this small ceremony takes on a new and deeper meaning.

We look forward to continued success next term, even though it appears we shall be without a Scoutmaster.

We wish Mr. Escott every success in his new post and thank him most sincerely for all he has done for us in the last two years.



## ARMS AND THE MAN

By now it has become something of a tradition that a party of boys and masters from School visits the Maddermarket Theatre towards the end of term. The Summer Term was no exception, and accordingly on the last Monday of term a trip was arranged for the purpose of seeing the *Way of the World* by William Congreve.

Extensive preparations had been made prior to the night including an interesting and highly informative lecture by Mr. Nobes on Restoration Comedy, paying particular reference to *The Way of the World*. This was all in vain, however, as the fact had escaped our notice that the dates of performance of *The Way of the World* had been altered, leaving the party no option but to see the play which had been inserted for that particular week, namely *Arms and the Man* by G. B. Shaw. In spite of this setback everyone enjoyed the performance and there were no subdued cries of, "I want my money back."

*Arms and the Man* was not immediately recognised as one of Shaw's most successful works, in fact it ran for only six weeks when first launched upon the unsuspecting public. Later, however, it gained its rightful place in the ranks of English Comedy and is now assured a place in English repertory.

In this play Shaw is breaking down the age old adage that a soldier's staple food is heroics and glory. Napoleon is believed to have said that an army marches on its stomach, and if Shaw had pictured his soldiers with iron rations in their pockets few militarists would have been offended. The differences between humour and pathos would be subtly marked in that case, a hungry soldier craving for bread and water would arouse an audience's sympathy rather than the laughter which bursts out when Bluntschli asks Raina for a chocolate cream. The truth of the play was not to be realised for another twenty years after it was written, until the horror of the First World War. Although we are no longer angered at the thought of soldiers eating and desiring above all other food chocolate creams, the play still has some essential lesson for us.

While certain of Shaw's plays survive by outliving their contemporary themes, *Arms and the Man* survives as a whole, entire in itself. The themes portrayed in the play, the satirizing of the 'Romantic War' and 'love', are everlasting, and the characters themselves possess notable similarities to a present day action about the same topics.

Few members of the party knew anything at all about *Arms and the Man* and so it was launched at us with our minds merely

ready to enjoy a good play. From the beginning the play flowed along on an uninterrupted path, giving the audience humour and food for thought. As a somewhat tenacious comic character Bluntschli, a Swiss mercenary, is the hub around which the play revolves, but this does not mean the other characters assume a toneless insignificance. Saranoff, Raina's betrothed, Raina's mother, Raina herself and the two servants were adequately if not excellently played. Lack of knowledge about the correct production of this particular work can only make a critic's job more difficult; but one may say with all sincerity that the production was up to the high standard which one expects from the Maddermarket Theatre Company.

It is perhaps unfortunate that the names of the cast are not disclosed, in which case it would render the task of giving individuals praise so much easier. Perhaps, however, it is better that we think of the actors as a company rather than as a number of individuals for then criticism of all kinds is levelled not against an individual acting a part but rather against a character in a play not living his part as well as he might.

We are indebted to Mr. Nobes for a pleasant surprise and for organising the trip, and although it would be a little hypocritical to say the arrangements were flawless, we hope this will be no deterrent to our seeing future productions.

"ALL THAT GLISTERS IS NOT GOLD . . ."

*There are dewdrops, glittering  
And shining, on the spider's web:  
Glass, sparkling on crowded shelves  
Within the moonlit shops:  
Buttercups, yellow, sprinkled  
With cool refreshing morning dew:  
The lake, soft and cool at sunset, with the wind  
Creating tiny movements on the sunlit water:  
Rainbows, through the sparkling rain,  
Making a bow of cheerful colours in heaven:  
Snow and frost on the brown dead boughs,  
Glistening and dazzling in the midday sun:  
The sheen of feathers and fur, and the eyes  
Of the animals of forest and the woods—  
There are many things that glitter,  
Many more than gold.*

R. CEURSTEMONT, Im.

## THE TRAMP

He was a disreputable figure in his tattered, shoddy clothes; from his battered hat which fought a losing battle with his unkempt hair, to his wornout shoes through which his toes peeped.

The tramp's matted beard reached his chest and covered two of the many patches in his multi-coloured shirt.

An old R.A.F. greatcoat provided cover from the frosty night air. A torn apology for a pair of trousers were held up by a length of greasy string. The trousers had once been part of the attire of a scarecrow, until being purloined at the risk of a farmer's wrath. A neckerchief adorned the lean neck of the tramp, and this sorry article had obviously seen better days. A dirty, blackened billy-can hung by a hook from the piece of rope supporting his soiled trousers and swung with the gait of the tramp.

Thus was the Knight of the Road attired. His careworn, wrinkled, crimson-cheeked visage showed a life of great hardship, and the scarred, ill-used hands told a story of a rough and difficult existence.

J. J. PUTKOWSKI, 2m.

### THE SEASONS

*Springtime wakes both shoot and root,  
Showing coloured flowers;  
Promising some splendid fruit,  
Brought by April showers.*

*Summer-time is glad and gay,  
All the birds are singing;  
Waking every woodland way,  
With their echoes ringing.*

*Autumn with its bright array,  
Keeps us from all sorrow;  
At the thought of frosty days,  
Which are sure to follow.*

*Winter though it's cold and chill,  
In spirit's warm and hearty;  
For we have the snow-ball's thrill,  
And the Christmas Party.*

A. J. PATCHING, 2m.

### THE FEN COAST

It was early in the morning, the mist still clung to the land, the tide was out and was not to be seen. All it had left was the brown mud. Further inland there was a short stretch of sand dunes. The country was wild and lonely, the wind blew against my face. The only vegetation to be seen was marran grass and some reeds, and there were great stretches of salt marsh—brown, clinging mud that has claimed many unfortunate victims. The wind howled mournfully and rustled the reeds, and the fog drifted away. The sun had risen and shone, casting long shadows on the mud. Slowly I turned for home.

F. A. FRANCIS, 4m.

### THE OASIS

Travel-stained and weary, he staggered forth  
Over the burning sand,  
His mouth was dry, his throat was parched,  
Alone in this barren land.  
The dunes before him rose and fell  
Like waves on a mighty sea,  
His eyes grew dim; they searched the ground  
For the sight of a plant or tree.

He raised his eyes unto the sky  
And uttered a silent prayer.  
He struggled on; he would not die;  
And then he saw it there:  
A pool of water bright and clear  
With shady palms around,  
A traveller's very paradise  
Through God at last he'd found.

B. W. HARDMAN, 4f.

### A SUMMER WALK

The quiet of a country walk is both beautiful and remarkable in summer. Soon the thatched cottages and the corn fields of the village are left behind and you find yourself overwhelmed by majesty and serenity, and in a silence broken only by the singing of the occasional bird. You come to the top of a hill and stop to look around you; the smell of the pines drifts lazily down from the trees in the summer heat, and you see the tops of the trees receding down to the edge of the lake. Upon this glassy surface yachts are moving gently along with listless sails in the sultry heat. Above the far edge of the lake is the dark green mass of the distant woods rising to the high fells. Still further in the distance the rugged blue outline of the mountains rise against the watery sky.

The birds twitter around you in the branches and the grasshoppers chirp merrily in the parched grass. A feeling of laziness steals over you as you sink down upon a tussocky hillock and watch the flies and birds drift by in the sultry afternoon heat.

N. V. FARTHING, 4m.

## THE JOCKEY DOPER

Mr. Arneford had been an ordinary-looking man until he had discovered the chemical. He had been working in his laboratory when he accidentally knocked a jar of one chemical into a jar of a dangerous explosive. As it did not blow up, he looked out from under the table, under which he had dived when he knocked the chemical into the explosive, and examined the mixture. He became daring and drank a tumbler-full of it.

Immediately he began to feel light and dizzy and became unconscious. When he became conscious again, he still felt light, so he walked over to his weighing machine and found to his amazement that he now weighed 5 stone 4 lbs, when formerly he had weighed 10 stone 2 lbs. His weight had been nearly halved. He then looked at the clock. He had been unconscious for nearly six hours and he now felt it was time to go to bed.

He awoke in the morning feeling quite well and he washed, dressed, and went downstairs. He spent a usual day in his laboratory, but all the time he kept thinking of the discovery he had made the night before.

Soon he finished his work and went to his club. There he drank a little too much and soon he was talking freely about the discovery. When he had sobered up a little, two none too reputable men approached him and said they would give £10,000 for the formula of the chemical. Mr. Arneford was obviously amazed by this offer and readily agreed. He invited them to his laboratory.

When he came back to his lab. he carefully wrote out the formula and gave it to one of the men. Then the other man gave him the sum in £1 notes. The bundle of money was very heavy and Mr. Arneford began to carry it to his safe. Just as he turned his back on the men one of them drew out a revolver and spoke sharply.

"Right, put your hands up", he said.

"Why should I?" said Mr. Arneford.

"Because I said so," said the other. "As you know something of our gang," he continued, "I must force you to become a member of it. Is it agreed that you should?"

"It is," said Mr. Arnesford, mainly because he was afraid.

The two gangsters then led Mr. Arneford off, in his own car, and soon they reached the gang's headquarters. Here, he was led before the gang leader, who told him that the gang was concerned with making money out of doping horses. However, the leader wanted a change, so they started doping jockeys instead.

The purpose of this was to lighten the jockey so that the horse could run much faster. Now, Mr. Arneford's chemical was exactly

what was needed for this and the gang leader was going to use it so that his horse could win the Derby. His horse was called "Musical Delight" and its jockey was to be J. Saddle.

Derby Day soon arrived, and Mr. Arneford found himself at Epsom just before the race began. He had been kept in the gang's car all the way to the course, and when they reached the course he was allowed into the grandstand where he could have a good view of the race. When the race began he saw Musical Delight go off to a good start, and keep its place in the first three until a furlong from the winning post when it began to draw away from the others to win the race easily.

But the most difficult part of the proceedings, the weigh-in, had still to be faced. Here the jockey was weighed just to make sure he was the correct weight. By the gang leader's calculations, the jockey should have been back to normal. However, he was still very light and when he was weighed he only weighed 3 st. 8 lbs. instead of 7 st. 2 lbs. The officials were rather puzzled and turned questioning eyes on the gang leader and the race steward said, "If I do not receive an explanation for this within the next few minutes I shall disqualify your horse."

The gang leader brought out a revolver and pointed it towards the stewards, threatening to shoot the first of them that moved. He then led the running gang to to where he had left his car. When he reached there, however, he found that his car had been towed away by the police! He was told he should not have been parking there. Soon the gang was surrounded by the police and they all surrendered except the leader who was killed in a gunfight with another party of policemen. Mr. Arneford soon told his story to the police. At the trial of the gangsters, they all received twenty years' imprisonment, but Mr. Arneford was acquitted.

B. KENNY, 1m.

## THE MOUNTAIN

How beautiful is the mountain, decorated with a thousand colours! The hues of the rocks ranging through browns, purples and light reds; the fell sides glowing with patches of the yellow gorse and the purple and white heather. The tall rose-bay willow herb blending in with its background of feathery bracken and rugged rocks, and here and there sheep browsing on the few stunted tufts of grass; now and then a stark raven can be seen soaring round the lofty crags uttering its raucous croak. Around the lower slopes is a belt of tall trees; tawny beeches mixed with the unchanging green of the fir. A silver stream cascades down through a rocky crevice and a wary brook trout hides away beneath an overhanging rock.

J. PEARMAN, 2f.

### THREE DOGS

*The Miniature Poodle is tailored and trim  
With specially-cut patterns all over him;  
He can jump through a hoop and dance on his toes,  
He makes friends around him wherever he goes.*

*The Great Dane is powerful, handsome and wise,  
He's gentle with children in spite of his size;  
His beautiful body stands proudly indeed,  
Great courage and strength are the gifts of his breed.*

*The Whippet's a dog with a thin pointed face,  
And a slim nervous body, but how he can race!  
He's also a watchdog and waits patiently,  
Though he can run faster than you or than me.*

D. J. AUSTIN, 2m.

### THE VILLAGE SHOP

*On either side the counter lie  
Row upon row of goods to buy,  
That cover walls and catch the eye;  
And in the centre children spy  
    Fruity chew and lollipop;  
And in and out the people go,  
Gazing where the bargains flow,  
Round soaps and packets of Omo,  
    The crowded village shop.*

*Sides of bacon, bags of flour,  
Oranges both sweet and sour,  
Drink to give you extra power,  
Lemonade called 'Eiffel Tower',  
    All in that aromatic shop.  
There he works by night and day,  
Serving us without delay,  
Always smiling, always gay,  
    The owner of the shop.*

P. MILLS, 3f.

### A BEAR HUNT

I have lived in Northern Canada for eight years. My life is a simple one but I am content. I live with an Eskimo family and am so used to their customs and language that I might be taken for one of the family. I first thought of escaping from the hustle and bustle of civilized life many years ago. When the chance finally came I decided to settle in this part of the world as my father, an explorer, had told me of many thrilling adventures in the "Great North".

My own life is not without adventures and one I recall very well. It was my first winter with the Eskimos and I was not yet used to their way of life. With the man of the family, Ovayuak, I set off on a hunting trip. We were entirely clad in caribou-skin. On this trip we were after polar bears in particular. Among land animals the polar bears are the most powerful of all beasts of prey. When full grown they may be three times as big as the biggest African lion! They are extremely difficult to see against a background of snow from any distance but after five hours we sighted one about a quarter of a mile away.

He did not scent us immediately, giving us time to halt the sled and try to keep the dogs quiet. We approached up-wind very cautiously, I held my rifle in readiness and Ovayuak his spear; I carefully took aim and fired but to my horror the barrel split with an explosion which caused a terrific shock to run up my arm, the barrel had been blocked with ice! My friend threw his spear but failed to hit a vital spot and he was promptly knocked over by the now enraged bear.

Immediately I unharnessed the dogs, who were straining in their traces. The bear was more than a match for them, so in desperation or foolishness I lept on to the bear's back and hung on for dear life seeking his jugular vein with my hunting knife. I must have severed it with one of my blows as blood fountained out and stained the white snow crimson.

The journey home was much harder going as four of the dogs had been lost. Fortunately, my friend was not seriously wounded. After I had rested I returned to the limp body of the bear with a few young men and a team. We successfully managed to bring it back after much strenuous pushing and heaving. That night I enjoyed my first bear steaks.

N. J. BOYTON, 2f.

### AN ASPECT OF WAR

It was an October evening and the skies were deep red in colour. The wind whistled through the trees of a wood. The leaves were falling from the deciduous trees and they rustled in the wind. The floor of this wood was covered with leaves except in places where variously-coloured lichens appeared in patches with ferns and fungi.

Through the wood there ran a stream where swans with their cygnets swam placidly about on the still, quiet waters. In the stream, standing motionless, was a heron looking eagerly for a fish, or frog, or eel. The birds in the trees chirped away in this peaceful wood.

Then suddenly the peacefulness was broken by a deep humming sound of an aircraft. Immediately this was heard there came the clattering sound of anti-aircraft guns. A war was being waged and there was military activity in the vicinity.

The noise was fairly faint at first but gradually the sound grew louder and louder until it became deafening. The birds flew rapidly about and the swans swam towards the edge of the water.

Ten seconds later the wood was no more. It had been bombed in mistake for an encampment which was about a mile away. The wood was now "dead" with only burnt pieces of wood fluttering about in the wind. The wood was now silent, but not with the peacefulness one enjoys.

R. J. HUNT, 3f.

#### KEEPING OWLS

One day in last year's Easter holidays my brother and I were walking in the meadows when we saw two young tawny owls sitting at the bottom of a tree. The tree was too hard for us to climb to replace them in their nest, so we took them home.

Owls have to sick up pellets of fur, bones, and sinews, or else something goes wrong with their digestion, and they die. This made it difficult to feed them, because the fur, bones, and sinews have to come in their food. We soon found a solution to this problem. We would put one of the owls in a tree, and the sparrows would come and sit round it. Then we would shoot them with the airgun.

Unfortunately, after a week one of the owls died, but the other one became very tame. When it was old enough we let it go, but it would not leave us because it was so tame. Instead it would sit in the trees, flying down whenever we called its name, which was *Barnie*. When he sat in the trees we thought he would be killed, for sparrows will gang up and kill owls if they have the chance.

In the mornings he would fly down on to the bathroom window sill demanding his breakfast.

When we had some cousins come and stay with us they kept catching him when we were not looking and this would frighten him away for several days.

One day the I.T.V. cameras came to film him, and that evening we saw ourselves on television.

One night he flew across the road, and a car hit him. We found him dead next morning.

R. C. SPALDING, 1m.

#### A REMOTE INN

Lonely and cold I sought the company of  
Tea in warmth amid the glow  
And charred-foil of coal: without it was a blizzard,  
Within it softly talked and clinked  
The pots of tea.  
What a comfort, what a wealth in  
Atmosphere to the face of sharp and  
Piercing. How I yearned to  
Proclaim it and to glut. But it would go like  
Most, to Nothing: though, thereby, its transience  
Enhanced, Emanating a desire for Continuance  
To Eternity, if such a Nothing be.  
A headache then tormented and I sought  
The salty-rich in the moist of toast  
To flaunt a comfort to the elements  
Outside my cosiness so that they could  
Grudge my gratitude . . . . .  
Low voice crept over the deep pile:  
Butter and tea flowed between the teeth and  
All inhaled the luxury --  
Without perceiving, without admitting -- they were used . . . .  
I left that temporary world of comfort  
And regained too soon another --  
Elemental, yet admired.

B. R. HAZEL, VI3.

## TRACING MY FAMILY TREE

Some months ago I decided to compile a family tree of the Weston family. I soon found it was not as easy as I thought. To start with, I paid a visit to a very old aunt of 93. She told me of several of my grandfather's brothers of whom I had never heard. Their names and their families were added to my tree.

Later on I went to Surrey for a holiday, and whilst I was there, I went to Somerset House in London. I had been told I could trace the family history there. In the general registry office there, I found that I had to apply for either a birth, marriage or death certificate of my ancestors. I therefore decided to apply for my great-grandfather's death certificate. After filling in an official form, I ascended some spiral stairs to the search rooms. Here I felt I was standing in the middle of a vast reference library, for all around me were gigantically thick books, all of which contained people's names and places of death. All the English people who had died since 1837 were mentioned in these books. I found the volume marked 1896, and after searching for about half an hour I found the entry I was looking for. I added to my form the information given after the name, and gave it to a clerk. The certificate was posted to me some days later. I then applied for a birth certificate, by post, and this gave me the names of my great-great-grandparents! Unfortunately the records at Somerset House only exist after 1837 and so in order to obtain more names and dates from the past, I shall have to find the churchyard where my ancestors were buried and dig their names from out of oblivion.

D. E. WESTON, 4f.

## TREES OF ENGLAND

*The Fir tree is a warrior bold,  
So straight and tall it stands;  
The Oak a stately sage of old  
With twirl'd and crooked hands.*

*The Poplars seem to run a race,  
To touch the clear blue sky;  
The Birch tree weaves a net of lace,  
With greenery so high.*

*The willow has a graceful air,  
Beside the water fall;  
The Ash tree is a lady fair,  
The prettiest of all.*

R. J. UNWIN, 3f.

## BLACK LACED WITH WHITE

The coffee was rotten; it was that stuff you get out of machines—they never do a job as well as a man. He drank it for something to do, though, heaven knows, he could hardly afford it. Ninepence for that rubbish.

The place was empty except for a man and a young girl, presumably father and daughter. She did not look at him but he looked at them and envied them. They were well-dressed and obviously well-to-do. They would go home to a large house, set in its own grounds, with white walls, thin balustrades, rich carpets and homely leather—he must stop: he was describing his own house. Whereas he would go back to his room which looked out on the railway—black but honest: perhaps that was in some measure a consolation. There was no superficiality about it—he was one of the crowd and for that he was grateful.

He finished the coffee and walked out. There was a chauffeured car outside. What on earth made them visit such a place when they could afford the best Turkish coffee London could offer? He dismissed them from his mind, although not so very long ago he would have been considered one of them.

The streets were wet but they had a pleasant smell: people were going home in big cars and baby cars, by bus and bike, only the down-and-outs like him were walking. The lights were red and as he passed a prosperous looking car he heard a woman's voice say, "You must come round for drinks some time." It filled him with nostalgia to hear it: so trite, but so much like his old life. Now he was as poor as the next man, and he hated it: worst of all, he was ashamed.

It began to rain again. His scanty wardrobe did not include a macintosh or an umbrella and his thin clothes sucked up the water. He reached his room drenched but slightly cleansed of those frightening sentiments with which he had left it. He took his sodden clothes off, and rubbed himself down with a towel which he used for almost everything, drying-up—what little there was—washing, shaving and one end for polishing his shoes. How debased a thing he had become. He lit a cheap cigarette. Not very long ago he would have scorned the make and dismissed it for those who could afford no better. Now, he reflected, he was one of that group and they accepted him. In some ways it was comforting and in others disturbing. Was he fundamentally common, are we all, with a veneer of decency: was it just a matter of degree? He listened to their conversation and he began to talk about the same things—there was nothing else to talk about to them and no other method of expression which they would appreciate. He sat on cheap furniture; there was no other to sit on.

He put on his silk dressing gown—a relic of something gone and, as such, treasured and loathed at the same time. Lying on the hard but in some way homely bed, he thought of his home, his people—his kind. It was so very hard to climb down; it disturbed his state of mind and almost destroyed his peace of mind. The outward manifestations of his other life did not trouble him so much as what was inside—that was the hardest to bear. He had been compelled to climb down by his own foolishness. He had had occasional jobs, but he had been unable to stay long. Then it had been the dole, which was little short of humiliation. Now he knew how it felt for those people whom he had considered as nought. He had never conceived it possible that he would be one—but he was and that was that. He had to come to terms with it and try to accustom himself to the life, then he might be able to better himself. Why, for heavens sake, had he been so foolish? Why? Why?

He found himself crying. He sobbed convulsively and then found he could cry no more although he wanted to. Self-pity was a sin but there was no one else to pity him. Perhaps it was not self-pity but just an outlet for his passion. He felt somewhat better afterwards. What he had done had been done wittingly and what he now suffered was the payment. He had stolen his father's payroll. What constrained him was easily discovered—boredom. There was nothing unjust in his punishment, except that it was cruel, but his father had sent him away because he was ashamed, and disgusted with his son. This knowledge hurt him and bruised his outlook. The fatuous aspect was that he had not needed the money—his allowance had been extremely generous and he had had his own car. How he wished that what he had done might be as if it had not been done and everything, cardinally his father's love and respect, might be as before. He had nothing now.

He fell asleep and woke up about two hours later shivering: he put his clothes on. They were still wet but his pyjamas were threadbare. It took another half an hour to go to sleep again. In the morning he had expected to wake up with a cold but he did not. It was strange how his body had become accustomed to cold and damp. It was cold outside but fine. He went down to the all-night café two streets away, had some coffee, eggs and bread and went out to see what they had to offer him today.

B. R. HAZEL, VI(3).

## LA CORRIDA DE TOROS

Cada país de Europa tiene sus propios deportes. En Inglaterra se practican el fútbol, el cricket y el hockey: en Francia mucha gente es aficionada al ciclismo. Pero en España el deporte nacional es la corrida de toros. Aunque sea muy popular el fútbol, estas corridas suelen celebrarse cada sábado y cada domingo en muchas ciudades, y hay en España más de doscientas plazas de toros.

Generalmente comienzan las corridas hacia las cinco o las cinco y media de la tarde y a cada una se lidian seis toros. Cuando fui yo en España el año pasado las dos corridas que vi han durado tres horas cada una. Dijeron mis amigos españoles que era porque estaban noviciados los toreros, y que normalmente no debe durar una corrida más de dos horas.

Cuando están sentados todos, hace el presidente un señal de su palco con un pañuelo, y principia la función. Primeramente pasa lo que se llama "el paseo de las cuadrillas," que quiere decir la procesión de todos los personajes del drama. Los alguaciles, vestidos a la antigua española entran en el redondel a caballo, seguidos de los matadores, los banderilleros y de los picadores montados a caballo. Por final llegan los monosabios con las mulillas que arrastran del redondel los toros muertos.

Terminada la procesión tira el presidente la enorme llave del toril, y se abre la puerta. La salida del toro es un momento importantísimo, porque se puede juzgar inmediatamente del poder y de la bravura del animal. Sin embargo, hay que considerar que la pobre bestia ha sido encerrada varias horas sin ver la luz antes de precipitarse súbitamente en el fulgor del sol y el ruido de la plaza. El drama consiste en tres actos. Primero, los picadores clavan las puntas de sus garrochas en el morrillo del toro. Este se siente herido, y ataca impetuosamente al picador, a veces desmontándole y hiriendo al caballo. Entonces llegan los banderilleros, quienes, corriendo alegremente al toro, le clavan cada uno en el cuello un par de banderillas coloradas. Se hace esto tres veces. Si es manso y no ataca el toro, recibe banderillas de fuego, que producen muy pronto el efecto deseado. Por final se hace el señal para la entrada del torero quien llega vestido de un traje bordado de oro y llevando su muleta roja y su estoque. Después de dedicar el toro al presidente y de lanzar su montera a la muchedumbre, comienza el matador a torear al enemigo. Claro está que ya habrá estudiado éste para saber sus cualidades, pero no descuida su vigilancia para un momentito porque son muy peligrosos los primeros minutos de combate. Toreándole con la muleta, trata el matador de poner el toro en las condiciones más favorables para recibir la muerte. Cada minuto se aumenta la agitación de

los asistentes, y resuena la plaza con gritos de "¡ Olé !" cuando el torero tiene suerte, y de "¡ Fuera !" cuando no la tiene. Al fin, cuando tiene el toro las patas juntas y la cabeza levantada, el torero clava el estoque. Si se realiza bien su suerte, muere en seguida el toro; pero a menudo se necesita dos o tres estocadas.

Si ha toreado bien el matador, le muestra la muchedumbre su entusiasmo. Cigarros, paquetes de pitillos son precipitados en el redondel, y se inclina el héroe, saludando a la gente. Sin embargo si no ha toreado bien suele desaparecer muy rápidamente — acompañado de gritos terribles. El toro muerto es arrastrado del redondel, y comienza otra vez el drama.

Aunque afirme mucha gente que son las corridas un deporte cruel y peligroso, están arraigadas en la vida nacional de España. Que continuará centenas de años este deporte admirable, no cabe duda posible. Mi consejo a todos que piensan pasar sus vacaciones en España es que deben ver una corrida, a pesar de lo que dice el R.S.P.C.A. ¡ No lo sentirán !

(M. L. WEST, VI3)

The printers apologise for not having a *Tilde n* on their composing machine.

### R. CRANE

*By far the greatest poet,  
Who in our books appears,  
Had the strangest signature,  
And lived for countless years.*

*We do not know his college,  
Or if he went to school;  
He may have had no tutor,  
But, sure, he is no fool.*

*He always ends his poems  
With mark of special kind,  
And as I end this poem  
I leave my mark behind.*

ANON, 2f.

### SCHOOL NOTES

It was with great regret that we learned that Mr. Escott and Mr. Lock would be leaving us in July. We wish them every success in their new posts.

Congratulations to the School 1st XI on what proved to be their best cricket season for a number of years, and to those who represented the School at the District Sports and the County Sports.

Once more the Founder's Day Service at the Cathedral was a delightful and memorable occasion. Our thanks to Mr. Arnison and the School choir for the very high standard of the music. The choir represented the School at a Suffolk Schools' Choir Festival on July 18th in the Cathedral, and the Prefects took part in the dedication of the new porch and library by the Archbishop of Canterbury on July 19th.

We were delighted to welcome Major-General P. G. Whiteford to the school on Speech Day. Many parents visited the school and saw a number of excellent displays and exhibitions, as well as a swimming gala.

Sports Day was very successful; in spite of the weather a number of very good performances took place, and several records were broken.

Our total at the end of the World Refugee Year was £286.

The winners of the Headmaster's Awards for contributions to the May *Burian* were B. R. Hazel 6.3 and H. McKenzie 3f.

M.L.W.

### VALETE

Form VI.

R. J. Downing : School Prefect. C.C.F. Cpl. 1st XI Cricket Colours. Cert "A" Parts 1 & 2.

B. R. Hazel : School Prefect. C.C.F. C/Sgt. Cert "A" Parts 1 & 2. School Librarian 1956-60. Chairman of School Dramatic Society 1957. Secretary of School Music Club 1957-1960. John Greene Bowl (Jointly) 1959.

I. H. Howlett : School Prefect. C.C.F. Cpl. Cert "A" Parts 1 & 2. 1st XI Hockey Captain. 1st XI Cricket. 1st XI Football Captain.

J. A. Nicholson : School Prefect. C.C.F. Sgt. Cert. "A" Parts 1 and 2. Tudor House Captain.

N. A. Ryan : School Prefect. Chairman School Debating Society.

M. L. West : Head of the School. C.C.F. C.S.M. Cert. "A" Parts 1 and 2. Yorkist House Captain. School Librarian 1956-60. Chairman of School Music Club. Secretary and Treasurer of School Dramatic Society. John Greene Bowl (jointly), 1959.



B. Johnston : School Prefect. C.C.F. Sgt. Cert "A" Parts 1 and 2. 1st XI Cricket Captain. 1st XI Hockey Colours. 1st XI Football Colours. Lancastrian House Captain.

M. J. Whiting : Windsor House Captain. 1st XI Cricket. 1st XI Hockey. 1st XI Football Captain 1959. School Athletics Captain 1959. School Cross-country Captain 1959.

L. C. Wilkin : C.C.F. L/Cpl. Cert "A" Parts 1 and 2.

D. A. Bart : C.C.F. Cert "A" Parts 1 and 2.

G. F. Bennett : School Prefect.

R. Chappell.

J. A. Crick : School Prefect. C.C.F. Sgt. Cert "A" Parts 1 and 2. School Cross Country. John Greene Bowl, 1960. Scout Troop Leader. School Dramatic Society.

A. J. Frost : School Cross Country.

J. M. Grout : School Prefect. C.C.F. Sgt. Cert "A" Parts 1 and 2. Cert "T". 2nd Hockey Captain.

A. R. Mallett : C.C.F. Cpl. Cert "A" Parts 1 and 2.

B. Martin : 2nd XI Football Captain. School Cross Country.

B. Paton : School Prefect. C.C.F. Sgt. Cert "A" Parts 1 and 2. Cert "T".

D. J. Pryke.

J. F. M. Reed : 1st XI Cricket Colours. 1st XI Hockey Colours. 1st XI Football Half-Colours.

R. J. Simmons.

R. Sturgeon.

D. Tofts : 1st XI Football Half-Colours.

D. Towler : 2nd XI Hockey. C.C.F. Cpl. Cert "A" Parts 1 and 2.

J. Walgrove : 2nd XI Hockey.

D. S. Wolfenden : School Prefect. 1st XI Cricket. 1st XI Hockey Colours. 1st XI Football Colours. School Cross Country Captain 1960.

IVf J. F. Varney

IVm R. C. Truin  
B. N. Rutter  
T. J. Norton

2f C. Dennis  
I. J. Rowe

## OLD BURIANS' ASSOCIATION

*President:* LORD WISE

*Chairman:* MR. T. H. PHILLIPS,  
Helions Bumpstead, Haverhill, Suffolk.

*Secretary:* MR. D. M. RUSH,  
60, Bellands Way, Eye, Suffolk.

*Treasurer:* MR. R. ABBOTT

The Annual General Meeting of the Association was held at Everards Hotel on Saturday, 11th June, 1960. Mr. T. H. Phillips was in the chair, and there were eleven other members present. The minutes of the 1959 Annual General Meeting were read, agreed, and then signed by the chairman.

The chairman reported that, as a result of the Association's New Year's Eve Dance, the funds had been increased from under £10 to over £150. The large balance in hand had enabled the committee to reduce the price of the tickets for the Ladies' Night Dinner Dance. Mr. Phillips further reported that at the Ladies' Night Dinner Dance history had been made, for instead of the assembled company singing the School Song, a tape recording of the song made by the School Choir was played. It was hoped to convert the recording of the song into record form. One record would be sent to Mr. Young and others made available for sale to members of the Association.

The chairman then stated that he would shortly be leaving Bury St. Edmunds and would be moving to Helions Bumpstead, near Haverhill, but would continue to remain an active member. The chairman said that in his year of office he had been surprised at the lack of interest shown by many Old Boys in the Association; but he thought that the increased funds would help the Committee to inaugurate methods of reviving enthusiasm amongst the members.

The acting secretary, Mr. G. T. Turvey, reported that at the beginning of the year, the Association had suffered a severe loss, as both the Secretary, Mr. D. Rush, and the Treasurer, Mr. G. Sturgeon, had left the district. He hoped that some local enthusiasm could be raised to enable substitutes to be found to fill the places of these two officials, who had carried so much on their shoulders during their periods of office.

The treasurer passed the balance sheet around, and answered questions on the balance sheet, and the treasurer's report was then carried unanimously.

Mr. D. Flack, the sports secretary, stated that the football club was flourishing, but, unfortunately, owing to lack of support, the Badminton and Fives had fallen through.

The Election of Officers then followed. The Officials are as shown above and the Committee was re-elected en bloc.

After a discussion on ways to promote more interest in the Association the meeting was closed. After the meeting many members, accompanied by their wives, adjourned to the acting secretary's house where a small but lively party was held and Mr. D. Rush proved himself champion bun eater of the Old Boys' Association. The meeting finally disbanded at approximately 2.30 a.m.

The editor would be pleased to hear from any Old Boys, and to receive any information regarding any other Old Boys, for publication in *The Burian*.

### NEWS OF OLD BOYS

G. H. Pratt, who recently completed his two years at Shuttleworth Agricultural College, has been called up for National Service.

We were pleased to see Ian Caie at School – he is now working in Farnborough, but may move back to Bury.

A. G. Smith is working in the Inspector of Taxes office in Peterborough. He himself has qualified to accept an Inspector's post.

B. Francis, the holder of a Pass Degree, has now taken a Second Class Honours in the London B.Sc. Special. He is at Chorley Wood Research Station. His work at the moment seems to be concerned mainly with biscuits.

Congratulations and best wishes to H. J. Chrystal on his recent marriage.

J. L. Weam was successful in the London M.B.B.Sc. examination and at the moment is doing locum work at King's College Hospital.

C. E. I. Bailey has passed Part I of the LL.B. Examination at Bristol.

We regret to report the recent death of R. J. Samuel, C.B.E., B.Sc., formerly Deputy Chief Engineer at the Ministry of Transport and until his death, Chairman of the Civil Service Commission Selection Board for the appointment of Engineers to the Works Group of the Civil Service.

  
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