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

CONTENTS

| | Page |
|--|------|
| Headmaster's Notes | 193 |
| School Football | 194 |
| House Notes | 200 |
| Cross Country | 203 |
| Chess | 203 |
| Recitals | 204 |
| Scout Notes | 205 |
| 'Henry IV, Part II' | 205 |
| Holiday in Saalbach | 207 |
| School Notes | 208 |
| 'At Midnight' | 209 |
| Phoenix | 210 |
| Somehow | 210 |
| Suspense | 211 |
| Castle in the Air | 212 |
| A Soldier's Thoughts | 213 |
| Autumn in the Forest | 214 |
| Snow | 214 |
| Guy Fawkes | 215 |
| Winter Scene | 215 |
| The Dawn Chorus | 216 |
| Bird Chorus | 216 |
| Evening | 216 |
| The Black Country | 217 |
| Faith, Hope, But No Charity | 217 |
| How They Rode from Sudbury to Heaven | 218 |
| Lucky Hand | 218 |
| With Apologies to Lewis Carroll | 219 |
| You Can't Win | 219 |
| Home | 220 |
| La Iglesia de Los Pescaderos | 220 |
| News from Australia | 220 |
| The Second Statutes, Free Grammar School, 1583 | 221 |
| Valete | 222 |
| Old Boys' Notes | 223 |

HEADMASTER'S NOTES

It is with regret that we say goodbye to Mr. D. W. Searle and Mr. M. E. Arnison. We wish them well in their new posts. Unfortunately we shall have no replacement until the beginning of the Summer Term, when Mr. A. F. Taylor joins the Staff to teach English. Mr. Bridges will then take over the teaching of Music once again, whilst retaining a certain amount of his English. Mr. Nobes will be Head of the English Department. It may well be that no-one will be appointed for Physical Education until next Autumn Term. However, Mr. R. C. Martin will join the Staff in January to assist with the teaching of Science.

It is with very considerable pleasure that I am able to say that Mr. Taylor, who was commissioned with the Sherwood Foresters, will serve with the C.C.F.

September, 1961, saw a record total of 433 boys in the School with no fewer than 60 boys in the Sixth Form. This imposed a very considerable strain on formroom accommodation, a strain that was partially eased halfway through the term when two new rooms were handed over to us. It is hoped that two more Labs. will come into use in January, with two more rooms a little later, and the Assembly Hall in September. This makes it almost certain that Speech Day will be postponed from the Summer Term to the Autumn.

Some six months or so after the Assembly Hall is in use the pipe organ will be installed by Arnold's of Thaxted. We look forward then to three hard courts round the swimming pool and some addition to the playing fields.

SCHOOL FOOTBALL

FIRST ELEVEN REVIEW

This year the School has had a reasonable, if not outstanding season. Of the ten matches played, five resulted in victories, four were lost, and the remaining one ended in a draw.

Many of last year's team were left and thus a settled combination was quickly developed with only thirteen players used in all. The team, though small in stature, held its own with larger sides in every match except the home fixture with H.M.S. Ganges.

More than five matches should have been won, but the tendency was that after gaining a decisive lead the team eased up and allowed the opposition to fight back: this resulted in a loss at Newport and a draw at Clare College, Cambridge.

Individually there were some good performances. Cole and McAndrew were constructive at inside-forward, if not often recording their names on the score sheet, providing chances for Edwards, who turned out to be an excellent spearhead, especially in the air. Carr provided some invaluable tackling and well-timed interceptions, although not always holding a firm grip on the centre. Carlo, Gilbert and Levett were always in the thick of the fray and were not afraid to tackle hard.

Leading goalscorers were: Edwards 10, Lines 6, McAndrew 6, and Wheeler 4.

Our thanks are extended to team manager, Mr. Searle; groundsman, Mr. Wyard; and secretary, Mr. Dart.

P.F.L.

COLOURS

Full: P. Lines (Capt.), R. Carr, K. G. McAndrew, C. D. Cole.

Half: D. G. Gilbert, T. J. Edwards, D. F. Levett, P. Carlo.

RESULTS

MATCHES PLAYED DURING AUTUMN TERM

| | 1st XI | 2nd XI | Under 14 XI |
|--------------|--|-----------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| 5th Oct. (A) | v Newport G.S. Lost 3—4 | | v Newport G.S. Lost 2—3 |
| 7th | | v Silver Jubilee Won 6—0 | |
| 19th | v Sudbury G.S. Won 5—4 | Cancelled | |
| 21st | v Soham G.S. Won 2—1 | v Soham G.S. (A) Drew 2—2 | v Soham G.S. Lost 3—4 |
| 28th | v Old Burians Won 3—2 | v Old Burians Won 3—0 | |
| 4th Nov. | v H.M.S. Ganges Lost 1—5 | v H.M.S. Ganges Won 3—2 | |
| 16th (A) | v St. John's College Cambridge Won 7—0 | | |
| 18th (A) | v Soham G.S. Lost 2—4 | v Soham G.S. Lost 1—2 | v Soham G.S. (A) Drew 2—2 |
| 23rd | v Thetford G.S. Won 5—4 | v Thetford G.S. Lost 1—3 (A) | v Thetford G.S. Won 9—2 |
| 25th (A) | v Clare College, Cambridge Drew 3—3 | v Silver Jubilee Won 4—0 (A) | |
| 2nd Dec. (A) | v Newmarket G.S. Lost 2—4 | | v Newmarket G.S. Won 4—2 (A) |
| | Under 13 XI | Under 15 XI | Under 12 XI |
| 7th Oct. (A) | v Silver Jubilee Won 5—2 | | |
| 14th | v Nowton Court Won 7—0 | | |
| 21st | | v Soham G.S. (A) Lost 1—6 | |
| 26th | | v Beyton Modern Lost 1—3 | v Beyton Modern Won 4—0 |
| 4th Nov. (A) | v Cadogan House* Won 4—2 | | |
| 9th | | v Beyton Modern Lost 2—6 (A) | v Beyton Modern Won 4—3 (A) |
| 16th (A) | v Nowton Court Won 7—0 | | |
| 18th | | v Soham G.S. Lost 1—8 | |
| 25th | v Silver Jubilee Won 6—1 | | |
| 2nd Dec. | v Cadogan House* Won 4—0 | | |
| 7th | v Ixworth Mod. Sec. Won 2—1 | | |
| 9th Dec | | v Ixworth Mod. Sec. Won 4—3 | |

* This team was a combined Under 12 and Under 13 XI

1961 FOOTBALL 1st XI.



Back Row—Brown, Carlo, Korn, McAndrew, Carr, Lewis

Front Row—Wheeler, Kirkwood, Lines (Capt.), Gilbert, Edwards



Back Row—Brown, Carlo, Korn, McAndrew, Carr, Lewis
Front Row—Wheeler, Kirkwood, Lines (Capt.), Gilbert, Edwards

SECOND ELEVEN REVIEW

The team has had a successful season. The most noticeable feature of their play has been the strong finishing power. The victories against the young soldiers of the Gibraltar Barracks by three goals to nil and against a very strong team from H.M.S. Ganges by three goals to two, are tributes to the team's ninety minute stamina. The one disappointing display was the game against Thetford which was lost by three goals to one. This can largely be attributed to a combination of complacency and bad luck.

Sandells, as well as being an efficient captain, has been consistently steady in defence together with Walgrove and Ringer. In attack Bairstow and Goult have always worked hard.

The team was chosen from: Fuller, D.; Sandells; Hall; Kirkwood; Ringer; O'Toole; Walgrove; Sadler; Carlo; Warren; Brown; Lewis; Bairstow; Fairbairn; Fuller, J.; Goult; Bridges. E.B.

UNDER 15 XI REVIEW

There has been a remarkable dearth of football talent in the school's fourteen-year-olds this term. As skill was not available, we had to rely on energy and enthusiasm. These were the qualities which Napier, the Captain, Mills, Lock and Middleditch brought to the defence. The three inside-forward positions were never satisfactorily filled until the last match, when we called on the Under 14 team's trio and Howlett, in particular, showed great promise. On the wings we were well served. Balls and Chaplin played well in spite of lack of support. One or both of them scored in each match and they provided sufficient centres for any but our somnambulant inside-forwards to score many more goals.

UNDER 14 XI REVIEW

The Under 14 team of this season was the Under 13 team of last year. Unbeaten then, this season they lost two games by the odd goals and drew the second of two away games with Soham. Their play this year was frequently skilful and spirited but there was some lack of cohesion, and constructive combination play was not always evident among the forwards. Junior Colours were awarded to the hard-working Captain, Howlett, and to Williams, who delighted everyone except the Thetford XI on November 23rd, by scoring seven goals, including two penalties. Generally, the defence has been adequate and Colwell, short of inches but always lion-hearted, has been outstanding, while Holmes and Metcalfe played consistently well. Ison, keen for a game and cool under pressure was disappointed by long periods of inactivity in most matches. It is hoped and expected that the team should do well in senior school football and profit by more match experience then.

Teams: Ison; Crane; Metcalfe; Colwell; Bowers; Holmes; Howe; Douglas; Williams; Howlett, R. F.; Webb, P. Reserves: Keen; Hadley.

UNDER 13 XI REVIEW

All five matches were won this year (seven, if the two games with Cadogan House are counted, in which a slightly weaker team was fielded). More than once in the last few years the Under 13 team has failed by the smallest of margins to win *all* their games, and only in the last five minutes of the final game—a new fixture, versus Ixworth—did the two goals come which turned defeat into victory. The closing minutes of this game were climax indeed and will remain memorable for the part played by spectators, prominent among whom was Mr. Searle, exhorting King Edward boys for the last time. Ixworth had proved no mean opponents and had clung to their single goal lead for so long, but the School team responded magnificently to vociferous encouragement from the touch-line, and repeated attacks finally brought the precious goals—the first an excellent header by G. J. Nixon, who had limped pluckily through most of the game after an injury on the hard ground.

J. R. Colwell was in all ways an inspiring captain, and he, D. C. Bonney and Nixon formed a strong half-back line, while D. M. Ison in goal and J. G. Pettit and A. P. Lockwood at back completed a defence which after the first game conceded only two goals. The forwards were lively, intelligent and determined but, except for R. L. Howe, who scored eleven goals, often lacked the thrust to penetrate steady defences. Nevertheless, three games brought eighteen goals, T. P. Austin, J. H. Nunn, E. E. Tricker and R. Sargeant (who succeeded D. Boyman when the latter left the School), being the other forwards. A. D. Davies, who kept goal against Culford, also deputised for the sick on two occasions in different positions.

UNDER 12 XI REVIEW

This season was the first in which the School has arranged Under 12 fixtures. It is, therefore, very gratifying that all four matches, including the Under 13 "A" matches, were won.

The enthusiasm of the first formers and young second formers was very remarkable and there was fierce competition for places in the team. But it was not just enthusiasm that won us success. There was some promising ball control and, notably in the matches against Beyton, some good movements among the forwards.

The main weaknesses were those common to little boys—failure to keep positions and a tendency to swarm round the ball when harrassed in defence. These will be overcome with experience and I am confident that next year these boys will form the nucleus of a very successful Under 13 team.

In the defence Davies was a cool, reliable goalkeeper with a strong kick, J. Pettit was a thoughtful and very game full-back, and A. Lockwood was a pillar of strength at centre-half. A. Miller, at right-half, will do better when he learns to use his head as well as his weight.

Of the forwards, E. Tricker and D. Boyman were the most experienced in ball control and the most dangerous in attack. Unfortunately Boyman, perhaps the most promising player in the team, has left. Tricker must guard against crowding out his fellow forwards and must learn to tackle first time. P. Wordley is a lively and skilful inside-left but has one great weakness, he turns his back in a tackle.

R. Banham, the smallest member of the team, ran about tirelessly, flinging himself into tackles and often manoeuvring the ball well. Unfortunately he lacks a strong kick and he must watch his positioning.

The other members of the team all played creditably, P. Holman particularly at Beyton. A. Reynolds was a very reliable linesman, and Pettit proved himself to be a very conscientious and worthy captain.

In the Under 13 "A" fixtures we were able to count on the very able support of T. Austin, D. Bonney, G. Nixon, and J. Nunn, all of whom played well. Nixon was quite outstanding.

RESULTS OF FORM MATCHES

Form VI 7, Form IV 1

Form VI 1, Form V 1

Form V 7, Form IV 1

Replay: Form VI 0, Form V 0

1st Equal: Forms VI and V. 3rd, Form IV.

D.W.S.

INTER-HOUSE FOOTBALL CHAMPIONSHIP 1961

SENIOR

RESULTS OF PRELIMINARY ROUNDS

| | Played | Won | Drawn | Lost | For | Agst | Points | Position |
|-------------|--------|-----|-------|------|-----|------|--------|----------|
| Lancastrian | 3 | 2 | 1 | 0 | 6 | 3 | 5 | 1st |
| School | 3 | 2 | 0 | 1 | 9 | 5 | 4 | 2nd |
| Stuart | 3 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 5 | 1 | 5th |
| Tudor | 3 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 5 | 5 | 3 | 4th |
| Windsor | 3 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 2 | 7 | 1 | 6th |
| Yorkists | 3 | 2 | 0 | 1 | 7 | 7 | 4 | 3rd |

RESULTS OF SEMI-FINALS

Yorkists 1, School 3

Tudor 1, Lancastrians 12

RESULT OF FINAL

Lancastrians 3, School 2

FINAL RESULT

1st Lancastrian

2nd School

3rd Yorkists

4th Tudor

5th Stuart

6th Windsor

JUNIORS

RESULTS OF PRELIMINARY ROUNDS

| | Played | Won | Drawn | Lost | For | Agst | Points | Position |
|-------------|--------|-----|-------|------|-----|------|--------|----------|
| Lancastrian | 3 | 3 | 0 | 0 | 14 | 5 | 6 | 1st |
| School | 3 | 0 | 0 | 3 | 3 | 17 | 0 | 6th |
| Stuart | 3 | 2 | 0 | 1 | 8 | 8 | 4 | 3rd |
| Tudor | 3 | 0 | 1 | 2 | 6 | 10 | 1 | 5th |
| Windsor | 3 | 2 | 0 | 1 | 9 | 4 | 4 | 2nd |
| Yorkists | 3 | 1 | 1 | 1 | 13 | 9 | 3 | 4th |

RESULTS OF SEMI-FINALS

Lancastrian 2, Windsor 1
Yorkists 5, Stuart 2

RESULT OF FINAL

Yorkists 4, Lancastrians 2

FINAL RESULT

| | |
|-----------------|-------------|
| 1st Yorkists | 4th Windsor |
| 2nd Lancastrian | 5th Tudor |
| 3rd Stuart | 6th School |

D.W.S.

HOUSE NOTES

LANCASTRIAN

The most notable achievement this term in the reorganised Lancastrian House was that both Junior and Senior teams reached the football finals.

The Senior XI, captained by the versatile McAndrew, won two games and drew one on their way to the semi-finals. Their astounding victory over Tudor House XI in the semi-finals must surely indicate the great team spirit which has been kept alive throughout the term, and which also helped us to beat School House in a very keenly-contested and evenly-balanced game. Every member of the team has striven to give of his best, and all must be congratulated for giving us victory over School House in the final.

The Junior XI, under the captaincy of Howlett, won every game on their way to the finals, beating the Windsor House Junior XI 2—1 in the semi-finals. In the finish they suffered a decisive defeat, but they never lost the spirited type of play shown earlier in the term.

In cross-country, our team was placed third in a closely-fought unofficial inter-house race. Francis and Taylor achieved notable successes in this sphere, and Arnold, placed eleventh, deserves mention.

The Lancastrian Chess Team have been fairly successful, beating Stuart House by $3\frac{1}{2}$ points to $1\frac{1}{2}$, but losing 4—1 to Yorkists. The Juniors have fared well, and for the Senior team, Wiseman has not yet lost a game. The Chess captain, Field, wishes to thank his team for their efforts.

W.H.

SCHOOL

School House is formed from the boarding members of the School. We are a new house with fewer boys than any other house. With this in mind, I think it is possible to say that we have had a successful term. The Senior football team did extremely well to reach the final of the inter-house competition, only to lose rather unluckily to a good Lancastrian side.

Throughout most of the term we had four players in the 1st XI, and we congratulate Carlo and Gilbert on receiving half-colours. Together with Korn, Ringer and Hurst, these two were outstanding in House matches.

The Junior football team did not have the success of the seniors, although there are some promising players such as Rea, Crichton and Wakeman, who was an able captain.

The unofficial cross-country did not meet with any enthusiasm from the senior members of the House. Gilbert, who was twelfth out of a field of forty-eight, was the first home for the House. It is hoped that next term cross-country will be tackled with as much spirit as was the football.

We have gained an extremely strong position in the inter-house chess competition. Under the able captaincy of Spence we have reached the semi-finals, gaining more points than any other House. Kenny and Sweeny have been outstanding in the matches so far.

We look forward to the same success next term in hockey and cross-country, and hope that the support we have received during this term will not wane.

T.S.L.

STUART

This term has seen the introduction of two new Houses and a new football competition, but as one of the two new Houses, we have not, unfortunately, got off to a very good start.

The Senior football results were most disappointing, although the Juniors, under the captaincy of Howe, did well to reach their semi-finals, to be beaten by the eventual winners of the competition.

In the unofficial cross-country race the House again met with little success, although the team was weakened by the absence of Snell, the captain. D. Fuller must be congratulated, however, for gaining third position.

The one bright spot was, perhaps, the achievement of the chess team, which came first in its group to qualify for the semi-finals. We wish it luck next term.

Also next term we shall have hockey and the official cross-country race. I hope that maximum effort will be made by all members of the House and may we enjoy more success than we have this term.

T.J.S.

TUDOR

The outstanding feature of the Autumn Term was the House's victory in the unofficial cross-country race. Ceurstemont, the individual winner, led the team to a clear-cut win with Napier, Miller and Balls also featuring in the first ten runners home.

For several years Tudor House has been renowned for its cross-country runners, so let us hope for further success this year in all three House races.

The results of the football competition, however, were not so encouraging. The Senior team, with its limited resources, managed to reach the semi-finals, but came sadly unstuck against Lancs., the eventual winners of the competition, while the Junior team was also disappointing.

P.F.L.

WINDSOR

The House has had somewhat varying fortunes this term and it is up to every member to do his utmost to ensure that next term we will do better. The House motto, *Sperate parati* (meaning, "Be prepared and be hopeful.") is an exhortation to all, which none should ignore.

The term has shown that football is one of our weaker activities, although the Juniors did well to reach the semi-finals before being narrowly defeated. The Seniors, led by B. Pleasance, did less well. We have done rather better in cross-country, coming second in the unofficial House race at the end of term. This was largely due to the efforts of a few boys who put the interests of the House before their own. In addition, our House team, led by G. J. Miller, was the first home. In the chess tournament the team has done well to reach the semi-finals, under the able captainship of H. D. White.

Next term sees the School cross-country and the hockey competition and we must remind all members that it is the team effort which counts. We therefore urge all to make a great effort to do well.

J.A.B.

YORKIST

Under the new system, the House had a reasonably successful term. The Junior XI won the final of their football competition, convincingly defeating the Lancastrians by four goals to two. Often playing forceful football, they were ably led by Williams, who must surely be an asset to the House in future competitions. The Senior XI was eliminated in the semi-final by the rugged School House team.

In the chess competition, the House has reached the semi-finals and we wish Morgan and his team the best of luck in their games next term. The result of the unofficial cross-country was disappointing, the House finishing fourth; however, congratulations to Wheeler and Sankey who finished second and fifth respectively.

Finally, congratulations to Cole and Williams, who were awarded football colours.

M.E.K.

CROSS-COUNTRY

In the unofficial Inter-House race for Seniors, or "November Handicap", which has yet to be won by any House other than Tudor, P. Ceurstemont this year finished first, and there were three other Tudor runners in the first nine. Windsor, whose scoring six were spread over only 20 places, were second, and beat Lancastrian by three points. M. R. Wheeler, School cross-country captain, was the second individual home, and he was followed by D. J. Fuller, R. M. Self and R. G. Carr.

There may be more than one explanation of the fact that the next ten places were filled mainly by boys young enough to run in the West Suffolk Schools "Under 15" race at Mildenhall early this term—but without doubt we have a most promising team for that event. It is time we won that cup again, and if the "Under 17's" can do as well as last year, there is now another trophy to be won. Regular training and team-spirit are the indispensables, of course.

P.F.J.D.

CHESS

This term the preliminary round of the Inter-House competition has been played. The Houses were divided into two groups of three, the first two of each qualifying for the semi-finals.

The results are:

| | | | | | |
|---------|-----|-------------|-----|-----|----------|
| Group A | 1st | Stuart | ... | ... | 5½ games |
| | 2nd | Yorkist | ... | ... | 5 games |
| | 3rd | Lancastrian | ... | ... | 4½ games |
| Group B | 1st | School | ... | ... | 6 games |
| | 2nd | Windsor | ... | ... | 5½ games |
| | 3rd | Tudor | ... | ... | 3½ games |

Though there are more Houses this year the standard of play in this competition was higher. This was largely due to a distinct improvement among the seniors, and partly to the juniors' maintaining their high standard.

Brennan and Spence deserve our congratulations on their outstanding performances in the West Suffolk Junior Championship. Brennan has reached the final, but Spence is only in the quarter-finals, as he played Delf of Culford in a really keenly-fought preliminary round; Delf having won the competition for the previous two years.

During the latter half of the term, the chess club has been well attended by at least twenty boys at each meeting. However, we would still like as many new members as possible, even if they cannot play. A ladder competition has been started in the hope it will help us to choose a first and a second school team during this coming term. We would be glad to welcome any more keen and proficient players to join this competition, which takes place in the Chess Club after school every Wednesday in Room J.

H.D.W.

RECITALS

On the afternoon of Friday, October 20th, the Linden Singers Quartet visited the School. Those present showed, by the warmth and volume of their applause, not only that they appreciated the artistry of the performers, but also that they thoroughly enjoyed *per se*, the fusion of words and music in the works that were heard.

The programme included modern four-part arrangements of folk-songs from various countries, madrigals, duets and solos.

Whilst one of the solos was rather badly performed, the combined singing of the artists was invariably delightful. Indeed, the excellence of their intonation, timbre, ensemble, rhythmic and dynamic effects had to be heard to be believed.

For me, the highlight of the programme was their rendering of *Quant mon mary vient de dehors*, by Orlando Lassus. For most of the boys, it was, undoubtedly, the guitar-accompanied solo, *The Lavender Cowboy*, performed by Ian Humphris, whose verbal reaction to the tremendous applause he received I now quote (call it my Parthian shot if you like), "What appalling musical taste you boys have!"

NOVEMBER 22ND, 1961
URSULA SNOW—VIOLIN
RUTH HARTE—PIANO

PROGRAMME

Sonatina in G minor—Schubert

Piano Solos: Five Bagatelles—Howard Ferguson

Two Intermezzi—Brahms

Sonata—William Walton

This recital took place—very appropriately on the day of St. Cecilia, patron saint of music—in new surroundings. The Boarders' Dining Room was used, where the acoustics proved to be admirable. Behind the soloists, the windows framed a clear winter sky splashed with the colours of the sunset and the last tints on the Abbey Garden trees.

For the first time in months, we heard our Broadwood "grand" after its long sojourn in the workshops, and very fine it sounded. An attentive audience of Senior boys listened appreciatively to what proved an excellent recital. We all enjoyed the gay and spirited Schubert Sonatina, even though it may be, in the words of the soloist, "not a very profound work". The acoustics of the room made every note startlingly clear: a slipshod player would have shown up very badly, but Miss Snow and Miss Harte gave us a sparkling performance.

The Howard Ferguson "Bagatelles" (on short themes from South Africa) for piano solo provided a varied set of five pieces,

attractively modern in idiom, but perhaps a little strange-sounding to the audience. These were followed by two Brahms *Intermezzi*, that in E major mature and thoughtful, the other in C light-hearted and "tripping" in rhythm.

The last work, the William Walton Sonata for Violin and Piano, was a "tough nut" for many of us—although the soloist described it as "already old-fashioned", compared with the works of some younger composers (Walton is 59). It is a work of considerable difficulty—especially in the piano part; but the soloists acquitted themselves admirably.

It is a great privilege to have front-rank artists from London to play to us four times each year; we should all be grateful for it.

SCOUT NOTES

Although Mr. Andrews has left, we have been carrying on the Scout activities under the supervision of the Senior Scouts. Owing to the arrival of a large number of new boys, the Scout Troop has swollen considerably.

Unfortunately much of our meeting time this term has been hampered by House matches and bad weather. In spite of this, however, we have managed to put in a surprising amount of outdoor work; many of our meetings being held either at Layhill Covert or the woods at Moreton Hall.

Owing to the inclement weather and the number of boys missing at matches, we have done considerable test passing. It says much for the quality of the troop that no less than seven boys have become Tenderfeet, and another five have gained their Second Class badges.

There has been great enthusiasm over all our activities, especially when several Scouts took a test in cooking at Layhill Covert. Another popular activity was tracking, and although on the first occasion the trackers lost the trail, the second try was a great success.

Already there are rumours of a camp this coming summer but this has not yet been settled. We have enjoyed all our activities, and we look forward to more eventful meetings next term.

R.C.W.

THEATRE

"HENRY IV, PART II"

Some members of the literature group were fortunate in having the opportunity of seeing Shakespeare's "Henry IV, Part II" at the Maddermarket Theatre, Norwich, this term. Although essentially a play of individual characters the production was bound together by Falstaff who connected the various groups in the play with his inimitable personality.

Falstaff lived up to all expectations. Whenever on stage he dominated, making all around him seem inferior through his vast

size and lively wit. He never lost our sympathy, even though we realised he was swindling Old Shallow and Mistress Quickly. At his rejection all genuinely felt for him especially after he had boasted to Shallow "the laws of England are at my commandment". The Prince, on the other hand, never really gained our sympathies. Although we knew that he was following the correct path, he always seemed cold and calculating. We never forgave him after Falstaff's rejection though it is generally agreed that the decision he took was the right one. Again after his father's supposed death we cannot really imagine him "washing with kindly tears his gentle cheeks". In this production he lost the battle with Falstaff for our sympathies, as Shakespeare probably intended him to. The King was not played as a stirring personality; unlike Hotspur he could not stimulate our love, only our respect. The Lord Chief Justice was as expected, old and very wise.

The minor characters of the play were excellently portrayed. Shallow, as the doddering old Justice of the Peace, was particularly humorous when bragging to Falstaff of his wild youth; while his friend, Silence, was hilarious when, contrary to his nature, he broke into drunken song in the final scenes. Doll Tearsheet was impressive as was her companion, Mistress Quickly, who amused us with her desire for respectability and her astonishing memory for minute facts. Pistol, with his frequent classical references and outbursts in Spanish and Italian, to our entertainment, leapt around the stage with great gusto. Though these characters were included in the play primarily as pawns for the mighty wit of Falstaff, their own individual brands of humour were particularly pleasing.

The sets, though simple, were always effective; the oak benches and copper beer-mugs captured the spirit of the medieval tavern while the tapestries of the palace chambers were in keeping with the splendour of the royalty. The make-up, too, was good. One especially remembers "the moist eye, white beard and yellow cheek" of Falstaff and the scarlet nose of Bardolph. The likeness of the royal princes was so remarkable that one was tempted to believe that they were brothers in real life.

In this production the audience was allowed no time to consider the situation of the play. Scene followed scene as hound pursuing hare; before we had really appreciated the troubles of Northumberland, lying "crafty sick", we were thrust into the realms of Falstaffian humour. Probably the play reached its highest peak at the rejection of Falstaff and in the crown scene; here feeling was at its highest. An atmosphere was created in both scenes, but the latter one was marred by some prompting.

Finally, our sincere thanks are due to Mr. Bridges for making the necessary arrangements and to Mr. Nobes for his enlightening lecture before the visit.

M.E.K.

HOLIDAY IN SAALBACH

In August a party of thirty-seven boys and three masters went to Austria, and lived at 3,300 feet in the Austrian Alps. The village of Saalbach, about eight miles from the lakeside town of Zell-am-See, is in the province of Salzburg. Situated in a typical Alpine valley, our hotel was enclosed by magnificent snow-capped peaks, slopes covered with pines and lower down with grass, with delightful walks in all directions. Besides the hotel was a rumbling, swirling river, which often, particularly in the night, sounded like thunder. From the village of Saalbach itself rose up a cable-railway at the top of which we found the temperature to be noticeably different from that at the bottom! At Hinterglemm, nearer our hotel than Saalbach, ascended an alarmingly skeletal structure, a chair-lift, which swung us up, in two stages, to a somewhat bleak mountain peak.

On reflection, perhaps the highlight of the holiday was the trip along the Grossglockner Mountain Road to see the Pasterzen Glacier. As the coach slowly wound its way upwards the drop became greater and more frightening, while the view became increasingly breath-taking and spectacular; that from its terminus—Franz-Josefs-Höhe—was truly magnificent, and one could see quite clearly Austria's biggest mountain, the Grossglockner. Mountain mist, we were told, often hides this from view, but on this occasion we were lucky. The road itself is a superb piece of engineering, and at one stage we passed through a tunnel, which is actually lighted by electricity, bored into the side of the mountain. Indeed, on this trip, one could appreciate Alpine scenery at its magnificent best.

On another day we passed through part of Germany to visit the city of Salzburg, with its beautiful old castle towering up above it. The city itself is extremely picturesque, almost quaint, with its narrow streets, beautiful churches, delightful squares and abundance of small shops.

Zell-am-See, where we went on several occasions, is situated beside a beautiful blue lake; its colour, with the greens of the mountain slopes surrounding it and the snow-capped peaks, made a wonderful picture.

The highlight of our longest trek was, not forgetting the unsurpassed mountain scenery, the presentation to Mr. Dart of the "Kerry-kogl-totem-pole", which was carried with some difficulty for a very long way.

Thinking back on this wonderful holiday, I am sure that all those who went will not forget our good "friend" from France, and our sincere thanks must be extended to Mr. Smeltzer, Mr. Nobes and Mr. Dart for a holiday which proved to be so eventful!

T.J.S.



" AT MIDNIGHT "

A. PATCHING, 3M

SCHOOL NOTES

We ended a relatively uneventful term with the Carol Service which again proved to be a great success and it was pleasing to note the number of parents who attended. Mr. Arnison and the Choir must be congratulated on their efforts, and so too should be Mr. Bridges, who so readily took over during Mr. Arnison's absence as well as giving a fine display at the organ. Mr. Duddell and the ushers worked hard to ensure everything ran smoothly.

The School football teams have all enjoyed good seasons and for once have not experienced a great deal of interference from adverse weather conditions.

The advent of the new House system has meant that there are few boys left in their original Houses. The addition of the two new Houses has meant a subsequent depletion of the strength of teams. Nevertheless, the Lancastrian House found itself able to field a strong combination and win the House Championship. However, they were no match for the strengthened Masters' side, on the last day of term, and lost 5—2.

Mr. Bridges and Mr. Nobes took a party of sixth-form boys to see a production of "Henry IV, Part II" at the Maddermarket Theatre, Norwich in mid-November.

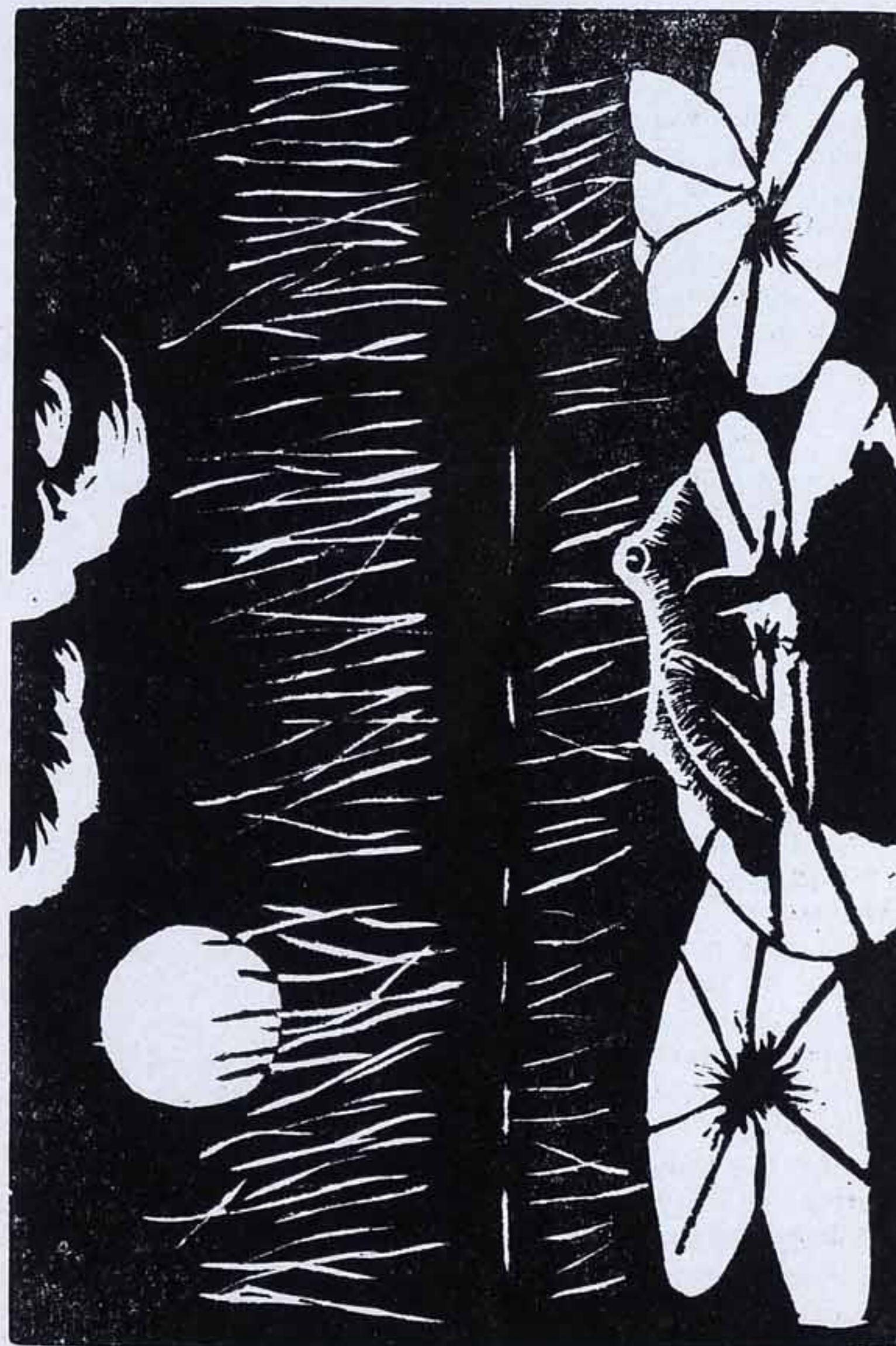
Towards the end of October, the boys of the Upper School attended an excellent recital given by the Linden Singers in the School Hall.

We are sorry to lose Mr. Searle and Mr. Arnison who are departing for Hythe and Leicester respectively. Let us wish them every success in their new posts.

The Headmaster awarded prizes for contributions to the September "Burian" to P. F. Lines, 6.2; R. A. Edwards, 5F; and P. D. Smith, 2F.

The Burian is increasingly becoming a product of the school in that the editing is now carried out to a greater extent by members of the sixth forms. The last two issues have been handled by Hewitt and Kerry, with Brennan and Gathercole as business managers. This issue has been capably seen to press by Snell and his assistants Wearn, Hardman and Whittington and will be distributed under the management of Auchinvole.

P.F.L.



A. PATCHING, 3M

"AT MIDNIGHT"

PHOENIX

When God dies and a thousand fires
Sweep the unclean height Olympus threw
Into the heavens; when Atlas' shoulder tires
From holding earth from the abyss; when a new
And a bolder, softer lute
Has sung a new world into being
And time and space execute
A new motion; then, with eyes new-seeing,
And mind wide-eyed and -eared,
Man pierces new centuries with his gaze
And causes Death, whom once he feared,
Who once his empty eyes did glaze
To build unto himself a Hell of fire
That man may rise, new-born above his pyre.

B. W. HARDMAN, 6.1

SOMEHOW

I've tried for many an hour and minute
To imagine this world without me in it.
I cannot think of a new-born day
Without me here—somehow—some way.
I can't imagine the autumn's flare
Without me here—alive—aware.
I cannot think of a dawn in spring
Without my heart's awakening.
These treasured years will come and go
With swifter pace, but this I know,
I have no fear—I have no dread
Of that marked day that lies ahead.
My flesh will turn to ash and clay
But I'll be here—somehow—some way.

D. J. FULLER, 6.1

SUSPENSE

It had been raining, and there was a sign of more rain. It was typical Austrian weather, with a sharp freshness in the air which took one's breath away. The cable car was just starting up the mountain and the building at the bottom gradually became smaller. The car was quite large, and held twenty people. From the open end, tourists with cameras were taking photographs. Below was the valley and the village. On one side, away in the distance, could be seen a mountain range. Underneath us was a forest, with a great gash in it where the cable car went up, and far above could be seen the summit, and a row of enormous pylons stretching up the mountain. Then the car stopped. There was a creaking noise, and then a crack like a whiplash. Slowly the car began to slip down. Everybody was stunned and silent, their fearful eyes watching the ground. Then someone started screaming. Immediately there was panic, and people began to shout and scream and run about in terror. The car started to move faster down the mountain. Apparently the main cable had broken, and only the emergency cable was left supporting the car. This cable was about half as thick as the main cable, and as the car slipped down the slack was being taken out of it. Finally the car came to a halt. By this time, everybody was calmer.

The hours dragged by, and we gradually became colder. Efforts were being made to fix a winch on to the emergency cable and winch us up. It soon became dark, and with the dark it became cold. Many wore only shorts and a summer shirt. Suddenly there was a lurch which brought everybody back to their senses, and the car began to move up slowly. Then it began to snow. The wind was blowing the snow into the car through the open end. The main fear was that the cable would ice up and the weight would make it snap. By now, we were all freezing, but we were still moving up slowly. We came to a pylon and stopped, and I began to climb out. I crawled along the top of the car, and hung on to the pylon. The second person was just climbing along the roof when the cable broke, and with a roar it started to run through the wheels on the pylon. The car went crashing down the mountain, leaving bodies strewn behind it, until it reached the bottom. The wind was still blowing and the snow driving into me as I started the long climb down the ladder.

M. J. PAINTER, 4F

CASTLE IN THE AIR

Outside the big store at the remote trading-post of Pine Bend, in the wilds of Northern Canada, a young man was at work on the engine of a battered old monoplane. He was Bill Castle, eldest son of the trading-post's manager. Bill was employed by the trading company, but he spent all his spare time tinkering with that old plane, built up from all sorts of odd pieces. Bill was a qualified pilot, and hoped some day to operate an air transport service. But so far, the "Scrapheap", as he called it, had never left the ground.

In a neighbouring cabin, a doctor was examining a sick woman. She was the wife of Steve Rafferty, a trapper—and the doctor had terrible news for poor Steve.

"She won't last two hours without an emergency operation," he whispered.

"It's six hours by road to Nashford Hospital!" gasped Steve. Wild-eyed, the trapper turned to the window. Then, as he saw Bill Castle tinkering with his plane, a desperate thought came to him. Next moment, he was urgently calling Bill over. Steve told his story in a few words. And now, in a voice quavering with anxiety, he asked Bill to help him.

"Do you think you could fly Mrs. Rafferty to hospital?" he begged.

"I could try," said Bill softly.

Among the dozen families who lived at the trading settlement the news spread like wildfire. They had often made jokes about Bill's plane. But now, Mrs. Rafferty's life—and perhaps Bill's, too, if the "Scrapheap" was as frail as it looked—was at stake. So the Pine Bend folk crowded round watching silently as the sick woman was carried to the plane.

Bill started the engines at the fifth or sixth attempt. The anxious onlookers wished him good luck. Then he taxied the plane to the end of a strip of snow-covered ground, hastily cleared of obstacles for his take-off. The "Scrapheap" turned into the wind. A flurry of snow was falling as Bill opened the throttle and began to gather speed. A piece of the airframe fell off as the crazy-looking plane lurched and roared over the snow. But a moment later it was airborne.

For a few seconds it seemed that the "Scrapheap", on its first flight, was to end its career in disaster. Its line of take-off carried him straight towards the big trading store. Bill had to climb madly. With almost nothing to spare, the plane scraped over the building and wobbled as one of the landing wheels struck the roof, and was ripped off.

Without one wheel, the "Scrapheap" roared on, and was soon lost to sight in the swirling snowflakes. Fortunately, Bill knew that he had lost a wheel, and felt sure that he could land safely on the remaining one. Even so, he had other worries when engine trouble developed as he approached Nashford forty minutes later. But the spluttering engine held out, and Bill came down in a perfect one-wheel landing on a strip of ground near Nashford Hospital.

Within half an hour of Bill's landing, Mrs. Rafferty was on the operating table. Two hours later Bill Castle excitedly wirelessly a message to Pine Bend. It read: OPERATION SUCCESSFULLY PERFORMED AND ALL'S WELL. NEED A SPARE PART FOR THE SCRAPHEAP. HAVE TO WAIT SEVEN DAYS. By the end of the week, the plane was airworthy again. And as Mrs. Rafferty was now well enough to leave hospital, Bill flew her home. What a welcome awaited them!

The "Scrapheap" never flew again. Not because it couldn't, but because, soon after, Bill Castle received his reward from the grateful Raffertys and all the folk of Pine Bend district—a fine, modern aircraft! Bill knew what he was going to do with that plane. At last he could start up his own one-man Air Company!

N. CORBISHLEY, 5M

A SOLDIER'S THOUGHTS

Oh, how I yearn for the woods that I came from;
The glades wherein I used to wander;
The tall and slender silver birches
Standing on the grassy hillock
Before our little rustic cabin.
The song bird's music gently pealing
Through the trees, so soft and peaceful;
The oaks in which I built play bowers
To hide in from the outside world.
The avenues of rhododendrons
Stretching far into the forest;
The blended bluebells and the cowslips
That I used to pick for mother;
The vines on which I swung and hung from
Every evening in the sunset.

But, alas—

I am far away from all these,
Fighting in the slimy trenches
On a shell-wrecked battle field,
And I will never see those woods again.

C. G. BAKER, 3F

THREE SONNETS

AUTUMN IN THE FOREST

As I was walking deep in forest glade,
A blackbird sang so sweetly in a tree;
The falling leaves a spreading carpet made,
And all the world belonged to him and me.
A squirrel quickly hurried out of sight;
The trout leapt in a swiftly flowing stream;
As overhead, a slowly wheeling kite
Had in his eye a predatory gleam.
The forest flowers are sleeping 'til the spring,
The gently falling snow will keep them warm
Until once more the happy birds do sing,
And lazy Queens make busy bees to swarm.
Farewell! Dear Forest, we again will meet
When April days bring sunshine warm and sweet.

C. J. FRANCIS, 4F

SNOW

You wicked witch in fairy queen's disguise,
Have you no thought for earthly joys as these—
That tiny flower the Snowdrop that doth lie
Beneath your overcoat of white; the oaks
With creaking limbs; that grass on which you rest;
The peeping buds; the clear, fresh, rushing streams;
The Sparrow with its fine, smooth, grey-black crest;
The tiny frogs that hop upon the green.
Why do you torture these poor helpless things?
These harmless beasts have done no wrong to you;
There's wisdom in the song the small wren sings
Of yesterdays, when clouded skies were blue,
When high in heav'n the golden sun did reign,
And no-one knew of suff'ring and of pain.

S. KORN, 4M

GUY FAWKES

When I consider this past Guy Fawkes night,
My money spent on fireworks and the guy,
The wood we piled to make the bonfire bright,
Our shillings, saved for books, now rockets buy;
How groups of friends on sundry garden plots
Do waste their pence on fireworks or displays,
While neighbours' babies screaming in their cots
Set dogs and cats from home by quickest ways.
What odorous barbecues on banks of Thames,
With Roman Candles, brilliant Catherine wheel!
The beauty of a rocket's falling gems
Remind us always of your misplaced zeal—
Fine statues rise to other famous folk
But all your effigies go up in smoke.

J. W. N. KELLY, 4F

WINTER SCENE

In the woods the frosty branches
Lift their fingers to the sky,
Where a stately, steely greyness
Turns to azure up on high.
Dewdrops hanging stiff and crystal
Glimmer slightly in the sun,
Rainbow colours floating lightly
Round the tree-tops every one.
Grass upon the ground is frozen,
Stiff and white is every blade.
Crackling autumn leaves in carpets
Sparking brittle there are laid.

C. R. CALCUTT, 4F

THE DAWN CHORUS

The night is fading and the red sky in the east heralds the dawn. The world is silent; then suddenly, in the wood by the stream, a black-bird starts singing, then a thrush joins him, and within a few minutes the wood is a mass of song. Wrens, robins, thrushes, sparrows and several other birds have broken into song. The dawn chorus heralds the awakening of a new day. Rooks, pigeons and magpies rise, and soar above the trees, before searching for their breakfast. So the day begins happily; but, who knows, it might end in disaster.

D. J. KNOCK, 4M

BIRD CHORUS

Rising up above the tree-tops,
Soaring out of forest clearing,
Came the music of the bird song,
Herald of the coming dawning;
Thrushes chortled from the hedgerows,
From the thicket came the Blackbird
Trilling o'er the misty lowland,
Filling all the woods with grandeur.
From the copse upon the hilltop
Drifts the last call of the Nightjar,
Choking up the heart with gladness
That another day is starting.
Down the valley through the elm trees,
Swoops the owl with mournful howling,
Glides to find a place to rest in
While the sun climbs ever onwards,
While the birds sing on in chorus.

N. V. FARTHING, 6.1

EVENING

He drives his chariot across the sky,
A fleeting, flaming orb;
He pays no attention to me or you
But taking his brush, begins to daub
Colours of every hue:
Long streaks of red, quick dashes of gold,
On to the canvas blue.
The ripening fields seem tinged with blood,
The sun sinks down 'neath the western rim,
Night draws on its sinister hood,
And the colourful world grows dim.

D. FIELD, 5F

THE BLACK COUNTRY

Buried away among the hills it crouches, black and dirty under its canopy of smoke, a town surrounded by threatening scaffolds and towers, which stand between mounds of grey earth and stone brought from the very bowels of the earth. Row upon row of houses, made not of cheerful red brick but of grey cold stone, stretch out over the valley, seemingly threatened by the rumbling of mighty machines. At the pit face electric lamps try to pierce through the eternal gloom and a few slanting rays of sunlight fall on the black backs of the miners and the trucks full of newly mined coal. Here there are no birds except starlings, black as the coal itself, and a few sparrows, struggling to keep alive. Here there is no joyous dawn, wild chorus, no quiet sunset, no fresh spring, bright summer; but colourless, monotonous grind, every day seemingly as noisy and as black as the last. Yet it has its singers, and it seems they can see through the material everyday things to another side of life which we cannot view, and they are proud of their towns, of their inheritance, of their dark streets and of their coal-fields.

D. KIRKWOOD, 6.1

FAITH, HOPE, BUT NO CHARITY

The wind blew freely up the hillside, buffeting the heather, as old Alistaire strode up the craggy hillside, whistling to his faithful old collie, Josh. Josh was almost twelve years old, but the place of youthful strength had been taken by the wisdom of age. Alistaire, who had worked with Josh since he was a puppy, herding sheep on those lonely Scottish hillsides, was also old, but he was used to the hard life, and enjoyed working in the craggy hills of Scotland.

My story takes place one evening in late December. Dusk was approaching, as the last sheep trotted into the pen. As Alistaire latched up the pen, Josh came to his side, obediently sitting to heel. Alistaire crouched down beside him, running his hand through the faithful dog's coat. He wearily stood up, and started the three mile journey, over the heather and rocks, to his hut, which he shared with Josh.

Darkness crept up the hillside as they walked homewards, and soon everywhere was encompassed by the black velvety blanket of night. A thick mist settled on the hillside, obliterating even the ground from sight. Alistaire, however, walked cheerily, whistling a merry tune, with Josh at his heels.

Suddenly Alistaire struck his ankle on a boulder, and fell down a sheer drop of twenty feet, striking his head on a rock at the bottom. Josh was bewildered for a second, but ran round the precipice, down to his master's side.

Alistaire lay motionless, but opened his eyes, looking up into the soft brown eyes of his only faithful companion. He tried to push himself up on his elbows, but fell back and lay perfectly

still. Josh tried to rouse him by pushing him up with his nose, but failed.

As morning broke, a strong wind cleared all traces of mist from that Scottish hillside. Anyone passing over the slopes might have seen the two bodies there, but the two companions, who had been untouched by human influences in their life, were untouched by it in their death. Only the wind, buffeting and blowing the heather, witnessed the utter faith of dog to man, even past the last enemy, death.

P. B. FAIRBAIRN, 4F

HOW THEY RODE FROM SUDBURY TO HEAVEN

I sprang to the saddle, and Tiger, and he;
I gunned it, Kirk gunned it, we gunned it all three;
"Full speed!" cried the girls, as the lights changed to green;
"Speed!" echoed the walls as we thundered between;
Behind shut the coffee bar, the lights changed to red,
And into the midnight like phantoms we sped.
Not a glance to each other; we ripped up the pace
Neck and neck, mile after mile, never changing our place;
I felt for my goggles, made sure they were tight,
Adjusted the headlamp and set the beam right,
Rebuckled my chinstrap, cut the throttle a bit,
Nor roared on less steadily my "Beesa" a whit.
By Melford it happened. Kirk's bike it packed in;
It wasn't the bike's fault; he rode it like sin;
We'll remember at Bury the coughing and stall,
The terror-filled shriek and the sound of a fall.
Without looking back and not thinking to stop,
I flicked the gear lever right up into top.
"Now is my chance!" shouted Tiger to me;
Took a corner too fast, smashed into a tree.
I was left all alone to ride on and come first
And I whipped up my bike for one final great burst;
This, for the bike, proved a little too much,
They found me next morning still holding the clutch.
So all would-be "tonners", should the girls egg you on,
Remember this tale, and to where we've all gone.

A. D. FAIRBAIRN, 5F

LUCKY HAND

Last night I held a little hand
So lovely and so sweet.
I thought my heart would surely burst,
So wildly did it beat.
No other hand in all this world,
Can greater comfort bring,
Than that sweet hand I held last night—
Four Aces and a King.

J. R. MANNING, 5M

WITH APOLOGIES TO LEWIS CARROLL

He thought he saw an orchestra,
That played a little tune;
He looked again, and saw it was
A rather wizened prune.
"If this were only ripe," he said,
"I'd teach it how to croon."

He thought he saw a kettle-drum,
That boiled across the stage;
He looked again, and saw it was
Some stuffing made with sage.
"I'll go and buy a duck," he said,
"Before it starts to age."

He thought he saw a violin,
That danced a little jig;
He looked again, and saw it was
A semi-pickled pig.
"I'll get some formalin," he said,
"Before it grows too big."

He thought he saw a piccolo,
A'sailing in the sky;
He looked again, and saw it was
A very evil eye.
"Big brother's watching me," he said,
"I'll run away and die."
So he did!

C. O. HAMEL-COOKE, 4F

YOU CAN'T WIN

Why live, why die,
Why be, O Man?
Why make great things,
Why build, why break?
Why hate, why love
And end in bitterness?
Why, Man, Oh why?
Why Not?

R. A. EDWARDS, 5F

HOME

There's a small house in the valley
Where I'd much rather be;
There's an old tree at the back door,
That still blossoms for the bee.
There's an old church on the hillside,
That I'd love again to see;
There's a small grave in the churchyard,
That's very dear to me.
The old thatched roof is falling down,
The walls are past repair;
Though that house is still dear to me,
My home's no longer there.

R. KYDD, 3M

LA IGLESIA DE LOS PESCADEROS

Thrust where the tangled web of waters
Shifts on the shore at the turn of the tide,
There where the moon's reflection on the dark green sea
Glistens white on the tall cliff side.
More than a mile from the old farmyard,
Built within reach of the foaming white spray,
Once there was a graveyard, chapel and a sanctuary
Made for the fishers that landed in the bay.
Here in the old walls that the waves made their boundary
Candle and lamp-light stood straight in the gales;
The raging water was blessed to silence
And Peace gripped the hand that had pulled at the sails.

S. R. BOND, 4F

NEWS FROM AUSTRALIA

The letter box rattled and a blue air-mail letter lay on the hall mat. I picked it up thinking that the post was late this morning, no doubt owing to the insidious November fog, which mantled the countryside, blotting out familiar landmarks and slowing traffic to a snail's pace.

Opening the letter, I read, and forgot our English weather as a breath of Australian summer came with the news in it. My cousin's letter said that the temperature was ninety-four degrees, and that he and his brother spent most of their time in the swimming pool. The roses, he wrote, were a glorious sight and vied with the pansies and snapdragons, which were also prolific. On two successive nights there had been rain which greatly helped

the tomatoes and cucumbers and also helped to settle the dust which seemed to invade every corner in the hot season.

The letter said that, as the Australian Education Department do not provide everything in the schools, the parents hold fêtes and concerts to provide some of the needed equipment. A recent fête was said to have brought in eight hundred pounds, which was to be divided between three schools.

As a relaxation before the exam some of the pupils were going on an Educational tour up the Murray river, to a place called Mannum.

The music college, which my cousin attends, gave a concert for the local children's hospital. This was a great success, though he said the coloured spot lights caused some trouble.

My cousin said that he had often been fishing lately, relaxing in the sun. But despite the beaming sun many people had been suffering from a virus 'flu.

My mother's summons to breakfast brought me back to earth, back to late Autumn in England, with its fog, frosts, rain and wind.

S. W. WHARF, 3F

THE SECOND STATUTES OF THE KING EDWARD VI FREE GRAMMAR SCHOOL, 1583

When I first started to translate into modern English, extracts from the school statutes of 1583, I did not realise that I would eventually translate every item. I began to discover many interesting things about school life in the Elizabethan period from these statutes.

These, the second statutes of the school, were drawn up on the 12th March, 1583, when Elizabeth I had been on the throne for twenty-five years. The governors of the free grammar school used to meet in the Guild Hall, every year, on the Thursday after the feast of Epiphany. Two controllers were elected each year. There was a schoolmaster and a "huysher" at the school. The huysher had to be at school by the stroke of six in the morning, every learning day. He finished morning school at eleven o'clock and returned at one o'clock for the afternoon. His day's work finished at five o'clock.

The schoolmaster taught at school from seven o'clock until half past ten in the morning and from one o'clock until half past four in the afternoon.

On Saturdays and half-holidays, scholars had to attend school until three o'clock in the afternoon.

The wages that they were paid seem small by our modern standards:

Item XXV

The schoolmaster shall be payed for his wages by the whole year twenty pounds. That is to say, at the day before the feast of Easter, five pounds, at the day before the nativity of St. John Baptist, five pounds, at the day before the feast of St. Michael the Archangel, five pounds, at the day before the feast of the Navity of Christ, five pounds, by even portions, and the same also to be payed without any further delay and without any manner of diminution within the schoolhouse.

The huysher's wages were ten pounds a year.

The education was not exactly free:

Item XXXV

. . . the huysher shall lawfully demand and receive of any person that is of competent ability four pence for the enrolling of their child's name . . . -

A final point, that may be of interest to our present scholars, is that the boys of those days were taught only "grammar and such anthology as concern the Latin and Greek tongues".

They also had to speak in these languages out of school!

C. R. KING, 4M

VALETE

FORM VI

Andrews, K. W., Bryant, D. A., Cole, C. D., Pearson, J. V., Bartlett, G. P. G.

FORM V

Banner, J. F., Bidwell, D. M., Chaplin, M. C., Cockerton, T., Cooke, M. J., Corke, P. C., Croft, R. W., English, K. E. J., Flack, A. R., Gaught, B. J., Harrison, P. E., Hastings, P., Prior, A., Quince, P., Reach, A. L., Snell, J. M., Thompson, J. R. R., Tofts, D. J.

FORM IV

Allen, M. J., Allwood, P., Clough, T. J., Cook, J. H., Mortimer, A., Smith, M., Moss, D. G.

FORM II

Barrett, D. W., Bell, V., Carroll, V., Dow, M. J. C., Fairbanks, G. H., Holden, I. A., Munford, F. C., Radley, R. P., Sim, I. A. C.

FORM I

Boyman, D. R., Fairbanks, V. J., Ling, P. A., Norman, D.

OLD BOYS' NOTES

B. C. Moore has completed two and a half year's military service in Cyprus and is returning home to train for the Baptist Ministry.

B. H. P. Turner hopes that the Liberal Party will accept him as a candidate at the next General Election.

J. R. Hayward, L. Harper, J. M. Grant and B. R. Hazel are making further applications for University entrance next October.

C. R. West, with a half year before Cambridge, is making use of his Tuck Shop experience in a Wholesale Confectioners.

Congratulations to J. D. Rendell on his Diploma in Ophthalmic Optics.

Congratulations to K. L. Rush on playing for the Hockey Association this year.

P. E. Harrison is working in the National Provincial Bank at Bromley.

D. F. Death entered the Royal Veterinary College.

P. Quince, unsuccessful in his University applications, was seeking a post in Commerce when we last heard of him.

M. J. H. Brown was admitted to Edinburgh University in October.

R. McAllister is following an Art Course at Ipswich.

C. R. Lacey is doing a year's work in Agriculture as preparation for his University course.

C. J. Knight has entered the West Suffolk Town and Country Planning Department.

A. S. Prior is hoping for an Artificer Apprenticeship in the R.A.F.

A. C. T. Hawkesley, formerly of the Royal Navy, is seeking a post in a Preparatory School.

OLD BURIANS versus THE SCHOOL.

This match was played in perfect conditions; the pitch was firm and a light breeze allowed both sides to give a good display of ball control. A fast pace was maintained throughout the match, with hard tackling on both sides. The sides were evenly matched and Lewis snatched the last goal for School to win only minutes before full time.

The School scored quickly with a good goal from Lines. The Old Boys equalized but a lone run by Lines put the School ahead 2—1 at half time. The goal for the Old Boys to equalize came ten minutes from the end, but Lewis's opportune goal gave the School a lucky win.

The Hon. Secretary of the Old Burians' Association is :—

JOHN ABBOTT,

“KIPPS”, VINERY ROAD,

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