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BURY ST. EDMUND'S,
SUFFOLK.

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HEADMASTER'S NOTES

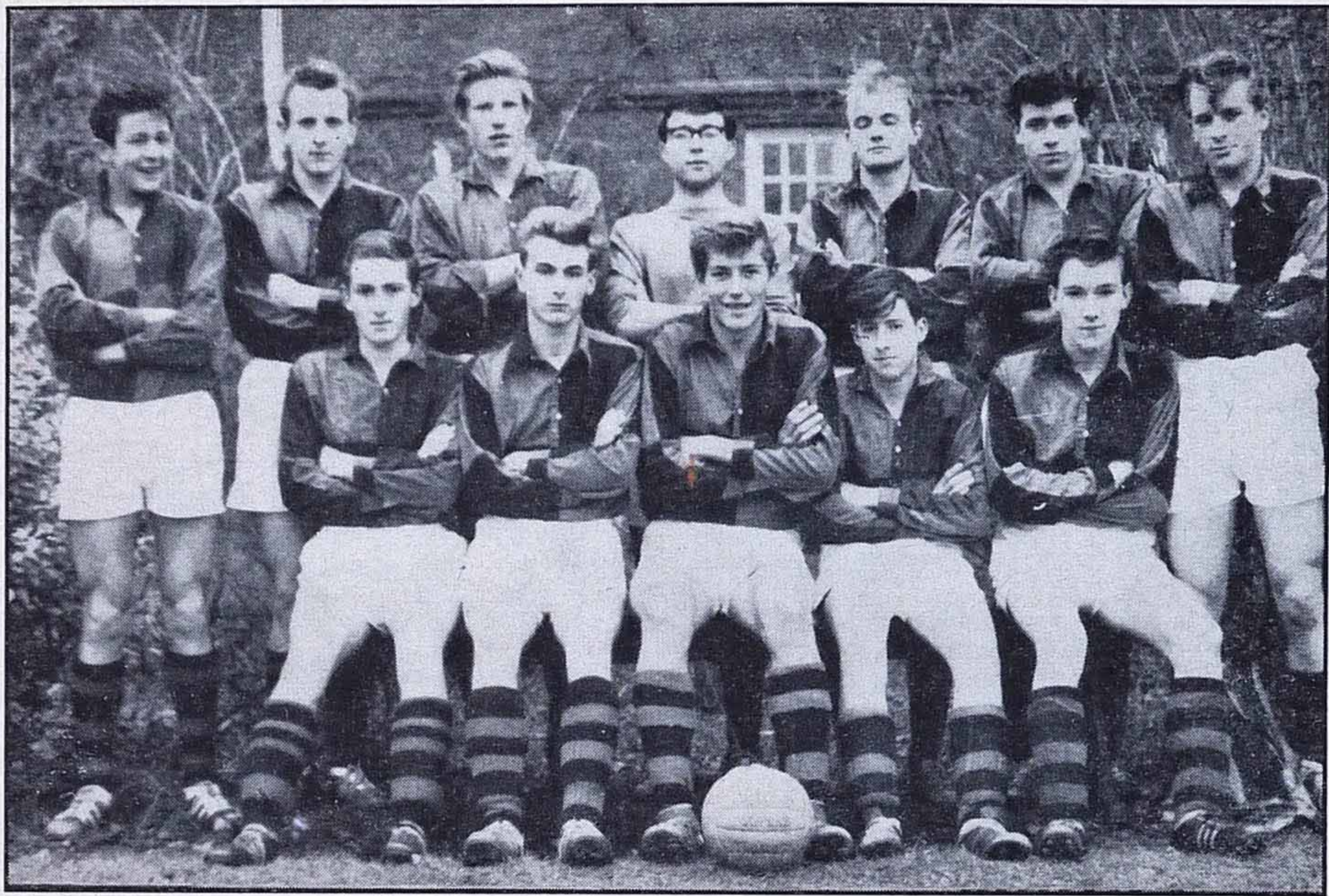
WE have welcomed Mr. D. Little and Mr. J. Farrow to the Staff this term.

Sixteen boys have gone up to the University this year, making a total of thirty—the largest for a long time.

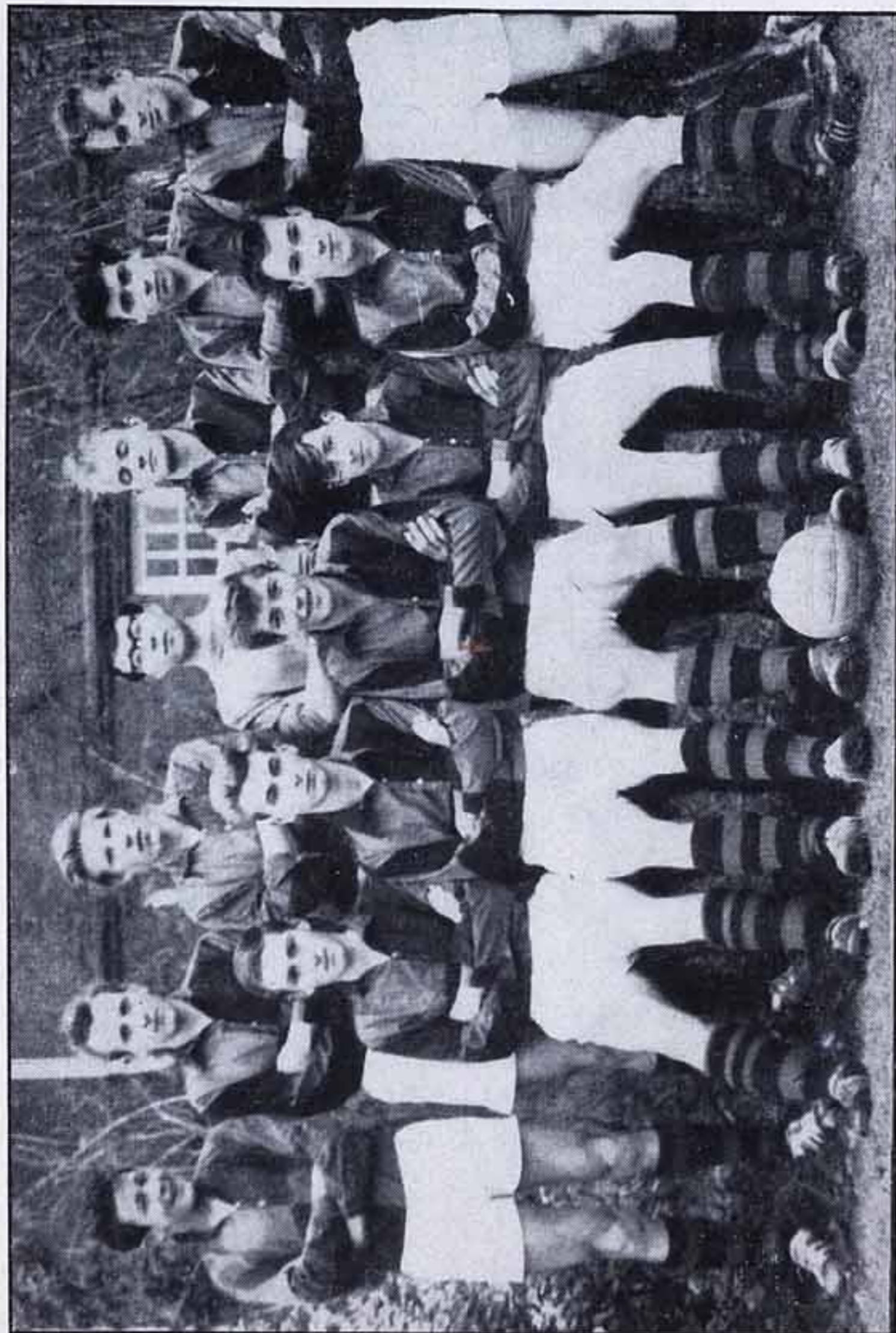
Highlights of the term have been Speech Day, the Organ Recital by Mr. Harrison Oxley, and the Carol Service in the Cathedral. Each meant a considerable amount of hard work for a number of people and I am grateful to them.

With a party in Venice last summer, another in Austria in the Christmas holidays, and a third in Rome next Easter, the School is having its share of Continental holidays.

I am hoping that in the next financial year a start will be made on the tennis courts. Extra playing field space has now been shaded in on the map—an extra strip on the northern boundary of the top playing field, together with land on the other side of the railway cutting, bounded by Shaker's Lane. But shading on the map is one thing, and reality another.



1ST XI FOOTBALL, BACK ROW—P. E. Ringer, L. Sandells, E. A. Brown, S. Korn, R. G. Carr, B. F. Bridges, T. J. Rice; FRONT ROW—D. T. Kirkwood, T. J. Hall, K. G. McAndrew, D. Goult, D. G. Gilbert.



1ST XI FOOTBALL, BACK ROW—P. E. Ringer, L. Sandells, E. A. Brown, S. Korn, R. G. Carr, B. F. Bridges, T. J. Rice; FRONT ROW—D. T. Kirkwood, T. J. Hall, K. G. McAndrew, D. Gault, D. G. Gilbert.

SCHOOL FOOTBALL

FIRST XI REVIEW

The 1st XI has had a moderately successful season, as can be seen from the following results:

P.	W.	D.	L.	For	A.
10	5	1	4	32	30

Although the School won more games than were lost, the team did not settle down until it defeated H.M.S. Ganges 2—1; a very creditable performance. After winning at home to Newport, the team was very unsettled, and registered three defeats in a row, scoring four goals and conceding 14. This was partly due to the inability of the forwards to score, and to the definite lack of effort. The defeat of H.M.S. Ganges sparked off a new confidence, and with the help of circuit training, the School played stronger and more attractive football; only one game was lost from the remaining five.

The success of the team was due mainly to Brown, who scored 13 goals in the last six games. The defence, without Rice and Sadler, who were injured, played together, and Kirkwood and Ringer proved able replacements for the injured players.

In goal, Korn was always busy, and, although 30 goals were scored against us, he still gave a very creditable performance.

Sandells and Kirkwood were often troubled by fast wingers, but, with Gilbert and Carr, the defence held reasonably steady. In attack, Gault was never able to find the form he had had at the beginning of the season, but, with Bridges on the other wing, they proved a menace to opposing defences. The team was sadly lacking in good mid-field players, and Hall was brought from full-back to inside-forward to help remedy this fault; he scored a hat-trick against Sudbury.

The School played well against Soham at home, and after a 2—0 lead at half-time, Soham ran out eventual winners 5—3.

Our deepest thanks must be extended to Mr. Lang, who was constantly encouraging the team and helping by introducing circuit training, to Mr. Dart for arranging the fixture list, and to Mr. Wyard for maintaining an excellent pitch throughout the season.

Finally, we offer our sympathies to Mr. Barker, who was never able to field his strongest 2nd XI owing to the 1st XI continually taking his best players because of injuries.

The team for most of the season was:— Korn, Sandells, Kirkwood, Gilbert, Carr, Rice/Ringer, Gault, Hall, Brown, McAndrew, Bridges.

K.M.

COLOURS

FULL: McAndrew (capt.), Carr, Gilbert, Brown.

HALF: Rice, Korn, Sandells, Gault, Kirkwood.

RESULTS

MATCHES PLAYED DURING WINTER TERM

	1st XI	2nd XI	Under 15 XI	Under 14 XI
Oct. 4	v Newport G. S. Won 4—0 (H)			v Newport G.S. Drawn 1—1 (H)
Oct. 6	v Old Burians Lost 4—1 (H)	v Old Burians Won 3—2 (H)		
Oct. 13	v Caius Coll. Cambridge Lost 6—3 (A)		v Silver Jubilee Lost 5—1 (A)	
Oct. 20	v Soham G.S. Lost 4—0 (A)	v Soham G.S. Lost 4—1 (H)	v Soham G.S. Lost 4—2 (H)	v Soham G.S. Lost 7—1 (A)
Oct. 25			v Beyton Sec. Mod. School Drawn 2—2 (H)	
Nov. 3	v H.M.S. Ganges Won 2—1 (H)	v H.M.S. Ganges Won 7—3 (H)		
Nov. 7	v Sudbury G.S. Won 7—2 (A)	v Sudbury G.S. Won 12—4 (A)		
Nov. 15	v St. John's Coll. Cambridge 2nd XI Won 6—3 (A)			
Nov. 17	v Soham G.S. Lost 5—3 (H)	v Soham G.S. Lost 4—1 (A)	v Soham G.S. Lost 3—0 (A)	v Soham G.S. Won 5—4 (H)
Nov. 22	v Thetford G.S. Drawn 3—3 (A)	v Thetford G.S. Won 4—0 (H)		v Thetford G.S. Lost 5—4 (A)
Nov. 24	v Clare Coll. Cambridge CANCELLED	v Silver Jubilee 1st XI Won 7—4 (H)		
Dec. 1	v Newmarket G.S. Won 3—2 (H)		v Newmarket G.S. Won 3—2 (H)	
Dec. 6		v Ixworth Sec. Mod. School CANCELLED		

Under 13 XI

1st Oct.	v Silver Jubilee School, Won 1—0 (H)
27th Oct.	v Nowton Court, Won 11—0 (H)
15th Nov.	v Nowton Court, Lost 4—1 (A)
24th Nov.	v Silver Jubilee School, Won 4—3 (A)
6th Dec.	v Ixworth Sec. Mod. School, CANCELLED

Under 13 "A" XI

3rd Nov.	v Cadogan House, Lost 4—1 (A)
22nd Nov.	v Cadogan House, Won 5—1 (H)

Under 12 XI

25th Oct.	v Beyton Sec. Mod. School, Lost 4—2 (H)
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2nd XI REVIEW

The 2nd XI has experienced a most successful season, despite the loss of several players to the 1st XI. The team won five out of seven games, losing twice to Soham, who showed us how perfect ball control can upset a defence and result in goals. In the games against the Old Burians and H.M.S. Ganges, the team lacked cohesion, but produced keener tackling.

There was no real spearhead in the attack and the goals were usually distributed amongst the forwards, Chaplin scoring the more outstanding goals from the left-wing. The half-back line, chosen from Mills, Walgrove, Hurst and Ringer, kept a steady flow of passes to the inside forwards, Douglas and Holmes, who provided an excellent link with the defence.

Often, when the attack had built up a sufficient number of goals, the defence tended to become lax, allowing the opposing forwards to fight back. This loose marking, especially noticeable in the games against Sudbury and the Silver Jubilee, was the main cause of the 21 goals scored against us.

The team was chosen from the following: Bailey, Field, Fuller D. J., Napier, Self, Mills, Walgrove, Hurst, Ringer, Warren, Kirkwood, Sadler, Fairbairn A. D., Holmes, Balls, Andrews, Douglas, Bridges and Chaplin.

Our thanks are extended to Mr. Barker for the inspiration which he has put into the team, and for his excellent refereeing of the home matches.

R.M.S.

UNDER 15 XI REVIEW

The Under Fifteen team lost three of the four games they played during last term.

In the match at the Silver Jubilee school the two teams were fairly evenly balanced up to half-time, when the Silver Jubilee led 1—0. The Silver Jubilee boys, however, were prompter in the tackle and kicked strongly upfield. In the second half the School's attacks became rarer, and the ball was taken more and more persistently into their own penalty area. The greater all-round strength of their opponents produced a quick spate of goals in the last twenty minutes. The score at the end was 5—1 to the Silver Jubilee.

Although the school lost both matches against Soham Grammar School (4—2 at home, and 3—0 away) the games were closely contested. The Soham team combined well, and their forwards always looked threatening as they approached goal. The

School tended to rely on chance shots from a distance instead of working themselves by interplay into advantageous positions. In the home game, Soham led 3—0 at half-time, then, with the benefit of playing downhill, the School kept the ball almost continuously in the Soham half and scored twice. But near the end a fourth goal by Soham decided the matter.

The School fielded their strongest team against Beyton Secondary School. The wing halves, Hedges and Howlett, played effectively in mid-field; but the forwards, though they had the ball often enough, and were energetic, through lack of combining power did not make many openings for themselves. However, the school deservedly took the lead, and when Beyton equalised after half-time, the School's advantage was restored with a high long shot by Williams. In the last moment Beyton scored. It was the best goal of the game. Nevertheless, the School had played well enough to do more than draw.

Metcalf, Hedges and Howlett are particularly to be commended for their play in these matches.

UNDER 14 XI REVIEW

"A defence can only play as well as it's allowed to", wrote a critic of another football match (at White Hart Lane) on the day on which the Under 14 XI played the last of their five games. For the first time since the opening match the School defence had conceded only two goals—it had been *allowed* to play well!

But in other games strong, fast forwards had too often proved superior to our plucky but small players. Indeed, the School team, essentially last year's Under 13 XI which won all its games, was almost always considerably the smaller and lighter side, and it is a tribute to the skill and spirit of a number of the boys that, apart from the disappointing game at Soham, there was never more than a goal between our opponents and ourselves.

It was a memorable series of games, with team-spirit, and the loyalty of a few reserves, counting for much. In every game the opposing team were the first to score, yet twice we ran out winners, and each time after being two down. This side was the only one of four Bury teams to beat Soham (a rare enough occurrence!), and this in spite of having earlier suffered more heavily at Soham's hands than any of the other elevens. Twice (as against Ixworth last year) a Bury goal in the closing minutes affected the result of the game, while at Thetford in contrast, after we had bravely secured a 4—2 lead, we had to concede victory to a much larger home team.

J. R. Colwell was an intelligent captain and very useful player, while the other wing-half, G. Nixon, was also a source of strength. These two were awarded Junior Colours.

D. M. Ison was a capable goalkeeper, and R. L. Howe, a clever centre-forward, and very valuable when at his best, scored eight goals. D. R. Boyman, returning to the School and playing mostly on the wing, scored four times and usually looked dangerous, though he could not be expected always to beat the more mountainous backs opposing him.

Others to play in most games were J. Beattie, D. C. Bonney, A. D. Davies, A. P. Lockwood, J. G. Pettit and J. H. Nunn, while T. P. Austin, W. C. King and R. A. R. Sargeant each played twice.

UNDER 13 XI REVIEW

The Under 13 footballers in the school include more than eleven players of promise, and there was a good deal of competition to play in the half-dozen matches with other schools. All who were selected played with zest and the team was very ably captained by Pettit. The ball did not always do what was expected of it, for example when it was being looked after by that hard-working half-back, B———m, the skilful inside forwards were often way out of position (T———r and W———y please note), while nimble C———r tried to do too much on his own too often. He was much more effective on the wing. D———y was too gentle although he did streak down his wing a few times. C———n cannot dribble but he does bang the ball really hard when it comes to him on the bounce. In addition to Pettit, those who deserve a special mention in lieu of colours (which are not given at this level) are Wales, the diminutive but very promising goalkeeper, Lockwood and Fenn, towers of strength in defence, Boyman who had a good season and a spectacular eight goal match at centre forward, Davies and Lord. Others who have played in the teams are Banham, Reynolds, Beck, Holman, Ronaldson, Smith T. and Soames. The regular and efficient linesmen. Last T. R., should be mentioned in conclusion.

UNDER 12 XI REVIEW

This year we were able to have only one game for the 11-year-olds. It is a pity as these games are very valuable in helping to mature a boy in the football sense.

It is at this stage that a boy must learn that football is a team game and not a game for one individual with the rest helping out now and then. It seems common practice at this age for one boy to take all the goal kicks, corners, free kicks and throw-ins on both sides of the field.

Invariably we find the full back who keeps his own goalkeeper company while his team is on the attack, thus playing all the opponents on-side.

Form games help to overcome this but it is only when we play the best of other schools that we can really learn quickly.

Our game this term was against Beyton Modern Secondary and we went down by 2—4. Beyton were a big side and only Fenn and Allen seemed to match their opponents for size. The School started well and scored an excellent goal through Coad. But then the superior positional sense of the Beyton boys began to tell. They made full use of the open space and our defence was under severe pressure. They scored three goals before Ronaldson scored to make it 2—3 with five minutes to go. Just before the end Beyton scored again to finish worthy winners.

The boys who played were Slater, Ellis, Whittaker, Last, Allen, Fenn, Coad, Ronaldson, Smith, Cobbold and Simpson. Bugg substituted for Ellis in the second half.

INTER-HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP

Senior Section—Preliminary Table

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	P.
School ...	3	3	0	0	20	0	6
Lancastrian	3	3	0	0	17	5	6
Stuart ...	3	2	0	1	10	4	4
Tudor ...	3	1	0	2	7	20	2
Yorkist ...	3	0	0	3	1	9	0
Windsor ...	3	0	0	3	1	18	0

Semi-finals: Tudor 1, School 6; Stuart 2, Lancastrian 3.

Final: School 3, Lancastrian 4.

Positions: 1st, Lancastrian; 2nd, School; 3rd, Stuart; 4th, Tudor; 5th, Yorkist; 6th, Windsor.

Junior Section—Preliminary Table

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.	P.
Yorkist ...	3	3	0	0	12	0	6
Windsor ...	3	2	0	1	6	2	4
Lancastrian	3	2	0	1	12	4	4
Stuart ...	3	1	0	2	1	8	2
Tudor ...	3	0	1	2	3	12	1
School ...	3	0	1	2	1	9	1

Semi-final: Lancastrian 2, Windsor 1, (after 2—2 draw); Stuart 0, Yorkist 5.

Final: Lancastrian 4, Yorkist 4, (after extra time).

Positions: Equal 1st, Yorkist, Lancastrian; 3rd, Windsor; 4th, Stuart; 5th, Tudor; 6th, School.

HOUSE NOTES

LANCASTRIAN

Lancastrian House has enjoyed a successful Autumn Term, having showed its superiority once again in the football, and also its strength in the cross-country.

Both the Senior and Junior Football XIs reached the final, although they were particularly hard-pressed in the semi-finals, the Seniors narrowly defeating Stuarts, and the Juniors having to replay against Windsor. In the finals, the Seniors successfully defeated School House 4—3, and the Juniors held Yorks to a 4—4 draw after extra time. The Senior match came up to all expectations, both sides playing good football despite the wet and windy conditions. The first half of the game produced effective football and at half-time the House led 3—2. An early second half goal by Goult increased the Lancastrian lead, but this was reduced by School House later on through a penalty. Lancastrians, however, held on to their lead to win the match 4—3. This victory by the Senior Football Eleven means that the team has played for two seasons without defeat, and it is hoped that this fine record will be maintained. The Juniors again met Yorkist in the final and bettered last year's performance by drawing 4—4. Although extra time was played, neither side was able to score the decisive goal. The whole team must be congratulated on a very creditable performance, especially R. F. Howlett who has captained the side extremely well.

Five members of the House were regular players in the 1st XI and each one received colours. Carr and Brown received full colours, Sandells and Goult half colours. McAndrew must be thanked for the way in which he had led the Senior Football team, not only inspiring them, but the Juniors also.

Since the bulk of the cross-country runs come in the Spring only an Unofficial House Eights confronted us this term: we won this comfortably. Five members of the House came in the first fifteen runners, Brown, Carr, Spalding and Knight all finishing very well, whilst McAndrew led the House "home" in his usual unflurried style. Next term, however, a possible twenty runners may count in the Official House Race; it is absolutely necessary, therefore, that all Seniors should put in some training at the beginning of next term.

The whole House must be thanked for making this term such a successful one, in which everyone has effectively tried his best.

L.C.S.

SCHOOL

This has again been a comparatively successful term for the House. Despite our weak performance in the "Unofficial" Senior Cross-Country, we look forward with confidence to the Inter-House race next term, hoping that we may emulate the excellent "packing" of the previous year.

The Junior team did not enjoy the same success as the Seniors. Their matches were, however, characterised by considerable zest, and occasionally by glimpses of confidence. Rea, Boyman and Wakeman (Capt.) were the spearheads of all our attacks. Unfortunately, the superiority of the teams against them proved too much, so that we had to fall back on a rugged, if not always effective, defence.

Largely due to the able captaincy of Gilbert, the Senior House team attained a considerable degree of success this season, only conceding one goal on our way to the final. After the final we had scored a total of 29 goals at the cost of only 5. Imposing as this is, it must be admitted that we did not play on all occasions with the fluency and continuity necessary to make a good team. However, what was lacking in skill and finesse was made up for in spirit, our games being characterised by "hard" tackling.

In goal, Korn handled the ball well, and ably covered up mistakes made by the defence. Ringer and Hurst maintained an excellent liaison with the forward line, enabling Bailey and Manning to score 10 and 7 goals respectively. A. D. Fairbairn used his speed to excellent effect, so that he was an ever-present danger on the wing. D. A. G. Bremner proved a reliable back, and Atmore and Oliver filled their posts adequately.

Congratulations to Gilbert for gaining 1st XI colours and to Korn for his half colours. Also we wish to congratulate Lancastrian House on a hard and extremely well-fought final.

M.J.C.

I was delighted that the final of the Football Competition was such a good game. The School House team excelled themselves, playing better as a team than anyone could have hoped. On spirit and determination they may well have won the game. Certainly every member of the team except Bailey who had, perhaps, the most unfortunate game of his career, played well, and because of this the performances of the weaker members seemed particularly outstanding. I think it will be a very long time before School House will be able to equal this performance in Soccer. Congratulations to everyone concerned.

K.G.

STUART

Any hopes we might have built up at the beginning of term of winning the football competition were eventually dispelled by disappointments on and off the field, and on the whole this term has not brought a great deal of success in our direction.

The Senior XI started off as a reasonably strong side, full of confidence, but as the term progressed, several regular players, including the captain, D. J. Fuller, were forced to drop out; the result was a weakened side. But even so it was only a last-minute goal in the semi-final against a strong Lancastrian XI, which eventually eliminated us from the competition. The Juniors, too, went out in the semi-finals. An enterprising Yorkist combination had little difficulty in defeating our 10 men—the eleventh member for some unaccountable reason failed to turn up!

As regards cross-country, I think we have good reason to suppose that we shall do well next term. In the Unofficial Race, in November, we finished a very respectable third. If only our weaker runners can attain reasonable positions in the actual race, then surely the possibility of our being able to win the Senior race, at least, becomes a reality. The Juniors, too, I hope, will make great efforts in this sphere.

Congratulations must be offered to T. J. Rice for gaining 1st XI half colours, and to G. R. Nixon for obtaining his Junior colours.

Finally, may I urge everyone to give of his best on the hockey field next term. Those in the Senior School who played against School House last year, will, I am sure, be keen to avenge the defeat they inflicted on us in the semi-finals. Indeed, with a little extra effort, we could do more than that, we could win the competition!

T.J.S.

TUDOR

Once again the House teams have failed to achieve anything spectacular, although the Senior House team managed to reach the semi-finals of the House Football Championship.

Our supporters during the football matches this term were mostly members of other Houses; it would be greatly appreciated if more members of our own House turned out to support us in the Hockey next term.

I. Napier has been appointed House Athletics Captain, A. Singleton takes over as Chess Captain, and P. Ceurstemont continues as Cross-Country Captain.

In the Unofficial Cross-Country race, Tudor came 5th. There were notable individual performances by Ceurstemont and Napier, who finished 5th and 7th respectively.

The coming term sees the official race, and I am hoping that we will be able to do much better all round as a team.

T.J.H.

WINDSOR

The Autumn Term varied from failure to success for the Windsor House.

The Senior football team did not win a match, but this was not for lack of trying. In every game the team played with enthusiasm but they lacked the necessary skill.

The Junior team met with much more success. They won two of their games and went through to the semi-final. In this game they met the Lancastrian House, whom they had previously beaten. The match was unluckily drawn, and when the replay took place the House lost by one goal. This was very unfortunate, but it indicates how the fortunes of a House can change.

In the "Unofficial" Cross-Country race the House team came second. This is a satisfactory position, but with a little more effort all round I feel we could have won the race.

Finally, there is the Spring Term Chess Competition. The House has a great reputation in this game and this should be maintained. It is essential that any player interested should make this interest known to the Chess Captain.

Taking all the activities together the balance of the term has been on the side of success and every effort should be made to continue this in coming terms. G.J.M.

YORKIST

The prestige of the House this term has rested largely in the hands of the Juniors. The Seniors lost all their games; but some excuse can be made in the fact that Fuller, the House Captain, was unable to turn out through injury. We were only narrowly defeated by Stuarts; and along with Fuller, and the obvious enthusiasm of the rest of the team, better results might have been achieved. The Juniors won all their games in qualifying for the final where they met Lancastrians. Here they found their equals in a game that was exciting to the final whistle. Extra time was necessary, and the quality of the game was reflected in the numerous spectators who braved the filthy weather. In spite of intensive pressure, the goal failed to come, and the game was drawn. Congratulations are due to Williams who led the side so ably, and to Colwell, who, besides playing a large part in our success, gained Junior colours.

Our cross-country efforts were led by Self whose obvious enthusiasm stimulated several members to round the course weekly. In the "Unofficial" race we finished fourth, which was a fine effort considering our limited resources. Self, himself, did well to finish fourth.

Although this term was not one of marked success in the history of the House, the promise of the Juniors and the enthusiasm of many members was very pleasing. M.E.K.

CROSS-COUNTRY (AND ROAD RUNNING)

The main cross-country events occur in the New Year, but the best School runners have not been entirely inactive this term.

The usual "Unofficial" Inter-House Race was preceded by *some* training in the case of most competitors, while eight boys, for the first time, trained for and took part in the "Tostock Relay", organised by Ipswich Harriers, on November 11th, each boy running some $2\frac{1}{4}$ miles. In this event our Under 15 team, consisting of G. M. Bowers, D. M. Wallace, R. F. Mulley and R. C. Spalding, achieved 4th place among 16 teams, Bowers leading the field at the end of the first lap and Spalding, three seconds faster, returning a time inferior only to five other competitors. In the Under 19 race, our team of I. R. Napier, R. M. Self, G. J. A. Miller and P. Ceurstemont was one of the youngest and, unable to hold its own with, for example, Gt. Yarmouth Athletic Club, Chelmsford Athletic Club and H.M.S. Ganges, could gain only 7th place out of 10. It was a novel and valuable experience for the boys concerned.

G. J. A. Miller won the Inter-House Race comfortably from the School Captain, K. G. McAndrew, and E. A. Brown, while Lancastrian House, with three runners in the first six, provided the best team, with Windsor and Stuart Houses none too far behind. It is quite wrong, of course, though it seems to be true of a minority, for a boy to fail to give of his best in this race. Points or no points, a race is a race — and it is an insult to those who are giving their all if you don't play *your* part properly.

We look forward to seeing some successful School teams this season, particularly as we shall probably stage the West Suffolk Schools events ourselves. Certainly we have a few very keen and promising runners in the School, who deserve support and encouragement. At the same time let it not be forgotten that good cross-country teams are good *teams*. P.F.J.D.

C.C.F. NOTES

The present strength of the contingent is 105, a larger number than usual, owing to the new system of recruiting.

Most of this term's training has been carried out in the open. It has taken, for the most part, the form of drill, which is a comparatively dull, although essential, part of the training.

The recruits, under Sgt. Moore, have been instructed in the rudiments of soldiering (a task almost insuperable in some cases). Most of them have mastered the first steps leading to the Basic Examination.

The more senior cadets have used this term to reach the necessary A.P.C. examination standard. This examination will

almost certainly take place next term. In their training they have benefited from the Depot instructors' good, but intermittent, instruction.

Two senior cadets attended a drill course at the Barracks and were successful. This was a very creditable achievement.

The highlight of the term's training was a visit, on 26th November, to the Royal Air Force's Swaffham rifle range. Some 30 senior cadets undertook the trip, which lasted the whole day. Luckily the weather was not too harsh. The day was very successful, and apart from giving many cadets their first opportunity of firing live rounds, the trip was useful in that it revitalised some cadets' spirits. It is hoped to arrange more trips like this in the future.

Captain Ashenden is to be congratulated on improving the contingent in the face of fearsome odds. In this he has been ably aided by Lieutenant Taylor, who has taken over training.

D.A.G.B.

C.C.F. CAMP, 1962

This year our annual camp was held at Buckenham Tofts, where we stayed for one week, under canvas.

Our activities were varied and interesting, including range practices, route-marching, and mock battles. The crowning glory was probably the night attack, in the course of which half the enemy were "lost". Despite a certain cadet (who will remain anonymous) and who tried to halve our complement of officers, I think everyone must have enjoyed this camp. I am sure that all who participated will want to extend their thanks to Captain Ashenden and Lieutenant Taylor.

G.S.

SCOUT NOTES

We warmly welcome our new Scout Master, Mr. Farrow, who, amongst other things, is an experienced lumberjack; as a result many boys have passed their axemanship tests. Welcome, too, are our new members, many of whom have already been invested.

The weather has been good and the majority of our meetings have been spent at Layhill Covert, where each Patrol has been busy constructing bivouacs, some many feet off the ground. Camp fires and cooking have met with much enthusiasm, the latter especially among the boarders! So popular have these been, in fact, that many Scouts have sacrificed their Saturday and Sunday afternoons in order to use more time in these profitable activities. A few wide games have been organised; and although the term's work has not been startling, it has been a great success.

An addition to the Troop has been formed for the Scouts over seventeen who are now members of a Rover Group; much of their time, however, is spent helping out with the Troop, which increases in size each term.

There are strong rumours of a Scout Camp next Easter, and probably one in the Summer, but the details have yet to be arranged.

The Scouts are now being run more efficiently than in the past, with one Scout being in charge of equipment, another stationery, and so on.

We have had our usual number of successes in test and badge-passing, and those who have put in so much hard work are to be congratulated.

Once more I would like to thank Mr. Farrow for his rejuvenation of the Scout Troop, and hope his stay with us is long and happy.

R.C.W.

MUSIC

MUSIC CLUB

President: The Headmaster.

Chairman: B. W. Hardman. Secretary: A. F. Singleton.

Committee: C. O. Hamel-Cooke, C. R. King, J. Ottley,
Mr. Bridges.

Since its formation at the beginning of the Autumn Term, the Music Club has had a good number of members, who have enjoyed several interesting and varied programmes. During the term there have been three concerts which have shown the variety of talent which the Club possesses. This talent has revealed itself in the playing of a wide range of musical instruments, and especially in the formation of a Jazz Band.

In the course of the term, Mr. Bridges has given a talk and a recital on the organ, Mr. Nobes an illustrated talk on Jazz, and Mr. Tapson a piano recital. A visit was also made to Harper's piano workshop in Bury St. Edmunds.

It is hoped that in the future the Club will increase in numbers and in the variety of its interests and activities. Our thanks are due to Mr. Bridges for his guidance of our activities.

A.F.S.

OPENING OF NEW ORGAN

On the evening of Tuesday the 16th October, before a large audience of parents, friends and boys of the School, Mr. Harrison Oxley, organist of S. Edmundsbury Cathedral, gave the opening recital on the new organ in the Assembly Hall.

The programme, admirably and carefully chosen to show off the features of the instrument (a four-rank extension pipe organ of two manuals and pedals), was briefly commented on by the soloist in the intervals between the groups of pieces. This very successfully gave to the occasion an intimate and friendly atmosphere which it is not usually possible to achieve in larger buildings.

The first quarter of the programme, consisting of a group of well-contrasted Chorale Preludes by Bach and two modern Hymn-Preludes by John Gardner, showed the organ in its more usual role

as a church instrument. A Handel Concerto, played with quasi-eighteenth-century registration, made a great appeal to the audience; and a set of Variations by the seventeenth-century composer Sweelinck was a revelation of early technique and beauty in organ music. (These two items introduced the latter — and larger — section of the programme which gave a remarkable display of what a small organ can do as a concert instrument.)

Mozart's "Fantasia for a Clockwork Organ" made a great impression, but the *tour-de-force* of the evening was the final item, Widor's "Toccatina from the Fifth Symphony", daringly played on this small organ—although the piece is always thought of in the context of a large, resonant building and a very large organ. But Mr. Oxley knew what he was doing, and the piece "came off" magnificently.

The recitalist's superb technique and musicianship gave the new organ a fine "send-off", and this was an important occasion in the annals of the School.

RECITALS

FRIDAY, 19th OCTOBER, 1962 BALINT VAZSONYI — PIANO
PROGRAMME:

Italian Concerto Bach
Sonata in D minor (Op. 31, No. 2) Beethoven
Fantasia in F minor Chopin
Rumanian Dances Bartok

A large audience gathered for a fine recital by this brilliant young Hungarian pianist. Unfortunately, the programme played was different in some items from the published one.

In the "Italian Concerto", the soloist obtained a tone so clear and astringent as to be very like that of the harpsichord, for which the piece was originally written. The rather sombre nature of Beethoven's D minor Sonata — in spite of the passionate outbursts which it contains — made this choice less acceptable to our audience than the (original choice) Mozart A major Sonata, would have been. Chopin's "Fantasia" went off very well, but the brief dances by Bartok were too slender a substitute for what the published programme had announced — works by Kodaly and Dohnanyi, compatriots of the recitalist.

WEDNESDAY, 21st NOVEMBER, 1962

RUTH LITTLE (CONTRALTO) : IAN PARTRIDGE (ACCOMPANIST)

Miss Little sang four groups of songs: (i) Shakespearian settings by English composers (ii) 20th century English songs (iii) 19th century German Lieder (iv) Folk Songs.

The singer had a voice of considerable range; her friendly personality and brief comments on the songs gained her the full attention and warm applause of an appreciative audience.

Mr. Ian Partridge's piano accompaniments were competent and unobtrusive.

THEATRE

"CYMBELINE" AT STRATFORD

"Cymbeline" at the Royal Stratford Theatre, Stratford-on-Avon! One was justified in expecting a really fine production, and Peter Hall surpassed the hopes of most.

To think of the play "Cymbeline" is to think of Imogen. The play is either made or broken by the performance of the princess. At Stratford, Vanessa Redgrave was the great success. All attention was concentrated on her, while, throughout her appearances on the stage, she held her audience. Infinitely charming, her fidelity and tenderness were marked in her performance. Our affection for Imogen was as great as she had for Posthumus, and she deserved more. Her incredulity with Iachimo at her husband's infidelity, and her loyalty to what she thought was the body of Posthumus, were among the most moving scenes in the play. The beauty of her character was reflected in the way Polydore and Cadwal immediately accepted her. Posthumus, although acted well enough, was interesting only from the interest Imogen showed in him. His suspicion of his wife's misbehaviour came as a direct contrast to Imogen's complete trust, and he falls in our esteem as a result. Cloten, as Imogen's rejected lover, was essentially a figure of humour. His absurdity of person and manners were particularly amusing. Although black in his desires, he failed to impress as a villain, seeming almost incapable of anything wicked. The real figure of wickedness was the Queen, who was capably portrayed by Patience Collier.

The sets were essentially simple, yet effective. The much publicised revolving stage certainly assisted in the movement of the play. Scenes were rapidly changed by a slight rotation. However, an element of humour came about when three figures, apparently proceeding with great gusto, made no progress because the stage was revolving in the opposite direction.

In this production, emphasis was placed almost solely upon the actors and the acting, and justifiably so with the quality of the cast. Settings were left largely to the imagination of the audience, as in Elizabethan times. The lowering of a golden Jupiter from the ceiling of the stage was spectacular, while the ever-present problem of reproducing a battle on the stage was reasonably well overcome.

Although the play frequently sails very close to tragedy, its theme is really one of reconciliation. Hence, one would expect the climax of the play in the last scenes. Undoubtedly, feeling was at its highest here; the reconciliation of Posthumus to Imogen was a fitting climax to a fine production.

Finally, our thanks are due to Mr. Nobes for arranging the visit, and to Mr. Bridges for his introduction to Stratford. Most boys spent the available two hours before the production exploring the ancient town.

M.E.K.

"JULIUS CAESAR" AT NORWICH

On the evening of October 31st a party of sixth form boys visited the Theatre Royal in Norwich to see a performance of "Julius Caesar" by the Old Vic Company. The production, however, did not rise to the heights expected of the company, although there was some good individual acting.

Brutus and Cassius, as played by Joseph O'Connor and Robert Eddison respectively, were probably the best portrayals. Their fine acting was brought to a climax in the scene on the plains of Philippi, where their argument was carried out with particularly good effect. On the other hand, however, Maurice Good left much to be desired in his effort to portray Mark Antony. An interesting idea was used by the Company in that both Octavius and Julius Caesar were played by Emrys Davis.

The scenery, although limited in quantity, was excellent, and by the use of various coloured lights and draping cloths, both frightening and magnificent effects were produced. This was especially noticeable in the storm scene, when thunder and lightning added to the eeriness of the situation. It was unfortunate that parts of the play were overshadowed by the noisy audience.

Finally, our thanks are due to Mr. Nobes and to Mr. Duddell for organising a very enjoyable evening.

M.J.H.

VENETIAN HOLIDAY

I woke up at seven o'clock to the clatter of footsteps and the clang of church bells, feeling very tired but strangely warm and comfortable. I sat up in sleepy disbelief, and then I remembered.

I was in Venice.

I crawled from under the single sheet and gazed in wonder out of the hotel window into the square below. Even at this early hour the day had begun for many people, all hurrying purposefully to work. The trials and tribulations of the journey from Bury St. Edmunds were forgotten in eager anticipation of the hot, busy world outside.

We had our first real taste of that world a little later when we went by vaporetto, or motor-boat, along the Grand Canal to visit the famous Doge's Palace, a mixture of Gothic and Renais-



ON THE GRAND CANAL

sance architecture, and St. Mark's Square. On one side of the latter is situated St. Mark's Cathedral, an extremely impressive building with its great Byzantine dome and elaborate decoration. Over its main entrance stand four magnificent bronze horses brought to Venice from Constantinople in 1204. Opposite the Cathedral is the new Campanile or bell tower which is very distinctive and stands out as a landmark for miles around. A narrow canal separates the Palace and the Municipal Prison, and this is spanned by a small stone bridge known as the Bridge of Sighs, so called because of the sighs of prisoners passing across it to an ignominious end. It was from this bridge that they had their last view of Venice.

During our stay a trip was arranged to visit the islands of Murano and Burano. On Murano is situated the headquarters of the glass industry and the apparent ease with which the craftsmen created articles of great beauty and characteristic elegance was quite fascinating to watch. On this excursion the party also visited a lace school at Burano, run by the nuns, the actual work being done by young girls.

To my mind the highlight of the whole trip was a gondola journey by night. Venice seems to become another world after sunset. It is pleasantly warm and the lights from bordering buildings twinkle and sparkle on the dark water of the canals in

a thousand contrasting jewels of brightness whose perfection is only broken by the waves from the gondolas flying silently to and fro. Our gondola trip was set in surroundings such as these and was an experience which even the most unenlightened would surely appreciate. The event, however, was not lacking in humour; the gondoliers saw to that! With the not too discreet aid of large bottles of wine they proceeded to sing lustily, one managing a very creditable falsetto. At the end of the trip we climbed out of our gondolas tired but very impressed with Venice by night.

While in Venice we had the opportunity of examining at leisure the works of some of the great Venetian painters such as Titian, Tintoretto, Giovanni Bellini and Giorgione. Canaletto's work, however, was conspicuous by its absence, though it was interesting to actually see the places and scenes depicted in the works of this painter.

One complete day was devoted to visiting the mainland. On this excursion Padua and Verona were visited, both of which contained places of interest. At Padua we were shown the Basilica of St. Anthony by a monk from Brooklyn (of all places). Inside this extremely impressive building are contained relics of St. Anthony such as his jawbone, which are shown with great pride to varied audiences—with varying results.

At Verona we visited a large amphitheatre and it was something of an anti-climax to see that duckboards had been constructed in the centre in preparation for, of all things, a classical concert! Vastly different from the shrieks of unfortunate victims of sports that were carried on there in times past.

Too soon the last day of our stay arrived, and cases were packed and labelled. Our departure from Venice was fairly eventful, for as we were setting off by motor-boat for the station we caught sight of the souvenir-laden figure of Mr. Nobes trotting happily along the side of the Grand Canal. By the time for the train to leave had come, however, Mr. Nobes was once more mysteriously in our midst.

The train started and the thirty-odd hour journey across Europe to Bologna had begun. Our last view of Venice was obtained from the causeway which connects the city with the mainland and a world of roads and cars, which are, of course, non-existent in Venice.

On we sped through picturesque Northern Italy, ending a surely unique holiday which I will always remember as a world of stripe-shirted gondoliers, tall, angular buildings and busy canal traffic—in fact, Canaletto's world. A.D.F.

CHESS

The Chess Club has had a most successful and active term. Although the match with Northgate G.S. had to be cancelled owing to bad weather (which would have upset travel arrange-

ments), there is little cause for anyone to grumble. Fish and Field were eliminated in the first round of the Bury and District Chess Club Junior Tournament, but they both gained valuable experience. Thanks are due to Fish for his valiant attempt in this competition. Mr. Tapson is to be thanked for his efforts in establishing the School Ladder Competition, which has met with much success, and for his great enthusiasm, which has inspired everyone throughout the term. Thanks also to Mr. Tapson for arranging the match at Ipswich, and also the House matches.

Our Secretary, J. A. H. Knight, has given willing service and help. Finally, the Staff, as a whole, has been most co-operative. We hope that, in the future, we may have some thrilling duels with the Staff—over the chess board! D.R.F.

SCHOOL NOTES

Once again a highly successful Carol Service has served as a grande finale to the Christmas Term. High praises have been sung to Mr. Bridges' handling of the choir, and he really must be congratulated for his magnificent efforts. Mr. Duddell also worked hard, and it was due to him that the ushering went so smoothly. Indeed, it was a most memorable service.

For the first time for a very long time—possibly ever—Speech Day was held during the Christmas Term. This was the first such assemblage in our brand new assembly hall, and proved to be a huge success. It was pleasing to see so many parents present, and on the whole it was a most successful day.

The new organ is, of course, a most valuable addition, and since the first day of term we have, I think, realised this more. On October 16th the cathedral organist, Mr. Harrison Oxley, christened it when he gave a brilliant evening recital to a large gathering of boys, parents and friends.

Sincere thanks must be offered to Mr. Nobes for his arrangements for the visits to Stratford to see "Cymbeline", and to Norwich to see "Julius Caesar".

In the penultimate week of term, the majority of the Senior Forms saw the film "Hamlet". This was an excellent production, one which was enjoyed by all who saw it. We are grateful to both Mr. Nobes and Mr. Smeltzer for showing it.

The school teams this term enjoyed a fair amount of success, while the House Competition ended tensely, particularly the Junior final, in which Lancastrians and Yorkists drew 4—4, after extra time. Lancs. also figured in the Senior final, which they won 4—3.

Burian prizes for the last edition of the Burian were awarded to B. W. Hardman, T. J. Hall and to P. Christie.

After having worked hard to produce three "Burians", Snell and his assistants have relinquished their posts. To them our thanks. The new Editor is Edwards, and his assistants are Bremner, Pettit and Fish. T.J.S.

SEASONS

I sit beside the fire and think,
Of summers I have seen,
Of meadow-flowers and butterflies,
In summers that have been.
I sit beside the fire and think,
Of Autumn's waning day,
The orchards full of apples ripe,
As summer slips away.
I sit beside the fire and think,
Of winters cold and bleak,
Of hungry birds on window sills,
For food the birds will seek.
I sit beside the fire and think,
Of Springs that I have seen,
The melting snow, the new-found sun,
The grass, the rippling stream.

B. E. Green, 3M.

AUTUMN

*Autumn dressed in fiery cloak,
With tainted air from bonfire smoke,
The falling leaves a carpet make.
And many a gardener takes a rake
To clear away the scattered leaves,
The martins leave the sheltered eaves,
The hedges laden with berries bright,
And now for winter we must wait
Let it be early—let it be late.*

P. J. Lord, 2M.

AUTUMN AND YOUTH

Summer nourished, Spring conceived, leaves always fall in Autumn;
Idle walks don't notice now the tawny colours tumbling,
Falling, floating, piling in such crisp abandonment;
The morning's misty haze pauses not to witness pleasure crumbling.
We did stop once, however busy, copper-greens and golds to
please,
Late summers decorated trees did not fail to catch my eye.
Why is it now, with hurried walk, we rush on by in deeper thought,
Dismiss as trivial, worthless things, the falling leaves that pile and
die.
Soon November's early crop, swept up and thrown in worn wheel-
barrow,
By countless gardeners, ere each day begins anew,
By busy people in the streets, unnoticed will they pass;
Yet beauty's homage must be paid, a silent thought, a sweet adieu.

R. G. Carr, 6.2.

DEAD

Dead
Dead as steel,
Deadly cold,
Deathly freezing,
Deathly bold,
Dead December!

P. Christie, 2M.

ESCAPISM

*Escaping,
He ran to the shelter of the pages:
Slithered in among the print;
And burrowed into the punctuation,
Carelessly disregarding the sensitive commas;
The unstable full stops.
Suddenly, he noticed the incoherent treasure cascading about
his head.
Slowly, making no noise, he pounced
On the unsuspecting plot, securing it.
Sated he leant back on the question mark,
Having wrung the whole unrealistic episode
From the unfortunate plot, And in doing so,
had escaped . . .
From himself.*

J. Rimmer, 6.I.

THE SEA COMES IN

Sometimes the sea comes slowly in
With waves that quietly break
Upon the shore with a creamy edge
And scarcely a murmur make.

Sometimes the sea comes rolling in
With waves that are tipped with white
That fall with a splash and a crash
With showers of spray so bright.

Sometimes the sea comes bounding in
With waves that are mountains high
That boom on the shore with a thundering roar
And make all the shingle fly.

J. E. Basham, 3M.

AN ENCOUNTER WITH DEATH

It was the end of April, 1961, and our scout troop was on one of its monthly camping trips to a scout reservation 25 miles square in Texas. After our patrol had finished erecting its tent, we gathered enough wood for two days, and began to cook dinner. It was my turn to fetch water for washing and drinking, so I set out with my canteen around my waist and a canvas bucket over my shoulder.

The ranger who took care of this part of Perkin's Reservation told us that half a mile away there was an ice cold spring that we could safely use for drinking, so I went along whistling a tune and taking in the beauty around me.

It was a wonderful spring day, with a sky of finest blue, patterned with woolly clouds, and all around me was teeming life. I brushed against some sage brush; a little horned-toad saw me as a terrifying intruder, and scampered into fresh hiding. Above me a scissor-tail sang its tribute to the One who bestowed this day upon the world. High up in the tree-tops a squirrel chattered cheekily at me for daring to disturb his peace with my clumsy wanderings. I smiled at his protests and continued on my way.

Already a great bush barred my way so I bent down and prepared to scramble through. I caught myself on a thorn and stopped, but I was determined not to have to make a long detour, so I plunged through, then I froze in my tracks. A taunting, jeering sound, like the sound of a Mexican gourd being shaken when it is filled with dry seeds, dared me to move. Not more than a yard away from my feet lay coiled the king of the West, a diamond-backed rattle-snake! I was overcome with dizziness and I suddenly felt very weak. The menacing head swayed back and forth, the glassy eyes watched me intently, a slim, sleek tongue darted from the blunt mouth, and all the while the ominous noise of its rattles numbed my senses. One quick movement would be enough to send its glistening, white fangs into my limbs. Slowly I moved my hand towards my six-inch sheath knife, the only weapon with which I could defend myself, and raised it so slowly that the movement was barely perceptible. Only if I could hit the snake in the head would I be able to escape. Again I began to feel dizzy. Why couldn't the thing stay still? I prayed for good aim then with all my strength hurled my weapon and threw myself into the bush through which I had blundered upon the basking viper. I scrambled to my feet and saw the snake still alive but uncoiled. I must have struck its head with the carved handle of my knife but nevertheless my life was saved by the blow. Slowly the snake slithered away hissing its hate and left me to pick up my knife and rejoice in my deliverance from one of the worst deaths which can befall anyone.

H. J. Nichols, 5M.

SUNSET OVER THE RIGI*

I stood alone—the hills afar
Were shrouded with a mist—no sound
Came to my ears, save that
Of tinkling cow-bells, bringing thoughts
Of a happy and a wondrous joy.
The sky before was red and gold,
Behind 'twas blue to black; the sun,
That white and fiery bulb, stood low
But near that mountain far:
The Rigi top stood stark and black
Against the dazzling sky. I sat
Beside a lonely signpost; there
I stayed. My breath died in my throat:
The orb fell still, and further too;
Then touched, now fought the dark domain,
But did not lose, but neither lost;
For some long minutes still it hung
Making the far top glow, then sunk below;
Yet still it made its presence felt,
For beams of scorching hue
Shot up and up into the sky,
Then down and down, from view
Soon lost, while darkness crept
From east to west, and so
I rose and left that holy place
Where for a while at least
Nature was part of me, and we
Were one. So I did go;
But not alone — for still,
Although that night has long since passed,
It has not fully gone; that hill,
The trees, the sun, and all the sky
Form part of my mind and will.

*The Rigi is a mountain in Switzerland above Vitznau on Lake Lucerne.

R. Whittington, 6.2.

A FAT LADY LAUGHING

She was fat — not just comfortably plump — grotesquely, mountainously fat. We had been talking and I had made her laugh — some mildly witty remark which little merited the upheaval, and I use that word advisedly, which followed it. The first indications of the effect my remark was to have on her was a deepening of the creases on the broad sickly white expanse of her face, the revelation of several additional chins, and a jerking, gasping,

gurgle. The gurgle was succeeded by a high pitched titter which suddenly exploded in a laugh of ear-splitting shrillness. But it was her body rather than her laugh which fascinated me. At the first incipient gurgle it had commenced to vibrate—gently at first and jerkily, and then with ever-increasing acceleration and intensity until the whole of that unset-jelly-like mass was in such violent motion that it seemed perilously near to disintegration. Gradually, as the laugh died down to a titter and then to a gurgle, as the creases became shallower, as the chins receded, so the intensity of the vibrations slackened until but for an occasional twitch or quiver that vast pile of rubbery flesh was once more placid and still. I tried not to show my relief. I talked soberly of mundane things till we parted. It had been a frightening experience.

B. W. Douglas, 5F.

WALLS

“Where the rude buttress totters to its fall,
And the ivy hangs o’er the crumbling wall.”

Of all structures, with the exception of churches perhaps, walls, it would seem, continue to serve longest the function for which they were originally intended. Society progresses in many ways but cannot dispense with boundaries, fences, walls, demarcation lines and similar devices designed basically to separate areas controlled by folk with differing ideas. Thus as there are now more people, and possibly more ideas, than formerly, walls and their more ephemeral kin have become the inevitable concomitants of progress.

The lowest “mortality rate” among walls is probably to be found in upland pasture areas where drystone walling is preferred to the growing of hedgerows as a means of creating field boundaries. In this connection walls built in mediaeval times still fulfil their initial functions. Similar property boundaries in cities fare less smoothly being made obsolescent more rapidly. Those that do for their own sakes, together with other piles of ancient rubble, so survive from remote centuries, into these latter days are preserved that we may perhaps:

“Let patriotic fancy rest awhile,
Upon the remnants of this ancient pile.”

So it seems that walls and Cabinet Ministers undergo much the same changes as the years pass, the former being regarded as things of beauty rather than mere utility, while the latter are called statesmen when they are gone rather than the more malodorous names they attracted as politicians when they lived. If some of the politicians of the past had resembled statesmen when they lived, several large walls, notably those of China and Hadrian, now outmoded, overwhelmed or breached, would not now exist. Likewise in the present day another wall of great infamy might not stand.

D. W. Mehen, 6.2.

GLIDING IMPRESSIONS

*The glider climbs,
Like ancient phoenix from the flames into a sea of sky
Up, Up, Up, away;
Away from that mad world
In which we must live and die,
Into a sea of tranquillity
The cable drops,
Last vestiges of a world we hate
And love.
Up into one where there is neither.
The glider is free!
And round the world
Turns on the glider's wing,
Of chequered land, of yellows and brown
Of red and green
As far as human eyes may see
And gently embracing the coloured earth
The shining silver sea.
What hidden power holds it there?
No one knows
That lifts men and flimsy glider on high
Or pulls him down, like fate,
To earth again.
Kin to high adventure and enterprise
To play, like knights of old
With danger, in the silken skies.
To skip, from cloud to cloud
Like mountain goats on rocky crags
Or leap at Thor's mouth in the Cu Nim
And play a game of chance with him.
Emerge the victor
Upon that dark mountain of sky
Into the shining sun
Swoop down through cloud to earth again
And drift like gossamer thread
To earth, to humdrum life again
For just another week.*

A. F. Francis, 6.2.

LET US NOW PRAISE . . .

*Let us now praise Television (and John L. Baird that begat it),
Such as do blare out in our households, programmes daily, hour
by hour.*

*Leader of the people by its clichés and its adverts,
Popularising musical tunes, and serials found exciting;
All this is honoured in our generation and is the glory of our time.
But some there be who have no TV set; who exist though it had
never been—
Their houses are havens of peace, and their minds think for
evermore.*

B. W. Hardman, 6.2.

MIDNIGHT

Midnight; a time for thoughts and a time to think. I watched the clouds opaque and bright as they drifted aimlessly across a mellow, yellow orb. The sprinkled stars winked in a wide expanse of space, the world lay dormant and lifeless.

Trees stood stark and rigid, naked of their summer foliage. A wind wandered within and without rattling and brushing the branches of the trees. The meandering stream twinkled under a moonlit sky, the same by which weird and wonderful shadows were created, shadows waving uncannily in the wind.

Then on a far off hill, the howl of a lonely dog-fox shattered the silence. Then stillness and peacefulness returned to bless the place again.

J. A. H. Knight, 5M.

WEATHER LORE

The hollow winds begin to blow,
The clouds look black, the mercury's low—
Last night the sun went pale to bed,
The moon in shadows hid her head—
The grass is damp, the ditches smell,
Closed are the flowers in the dell.
Loud quack the ducks, the peacocks cry,
The distant hills are looking nigh—
Beside the fire, with velvet paws,
The cat lies back and licks her jaws—
The glow-worms, numerous and bright,
Lit up the dewy dell last night—
"Twill surely rain: I see with sorrow,
We shall not take our walk tomorrow."

J. Hovell, 4M.

NO STAR TO SHINE

All night long his fevered brain—
A battlefield of dissonant sounds,
An aching void of reason lost,
Thundered like a myriad drums
Before his eyes a searing light;
Life for him a dark enigma.
Once a sanguine, virile youth,
Now demented, lost, a faded
Shadow of his former self.
Lonely, friendless, bitter with
Not so much as sun
To warm his chilly life,
Or star to shine, a sparklet
In the night of his existence.
Disillusioned, broken, out he
Tottered; lone, as if percipient
Of his fate. His weary tread
A presage of his coming doom.
A solitary questing figure;
His goal a world of peace
And calm. Elemental yet so far.
For him a transient dream.
Now as down he sank a snatch
Of verse "No longer mourn".
Sublime serenity, before unknown.
A bliss of soothing numbness.
Submission, peace of mind, dreamless sleep,
Endless sleep. Realization. Fulfilment.

A. D. Fairbairn, 5M.

MONEY

"The love of money is the root of all evil." I hope very much that I shall never be accused of being evil although I have a certain love of money. For I am a coin collector and I take an interest in my coins, as all numismatists should.

It is very easy to begin this fascinating, never-ending hobby. Almost every household must have some foreign or old English coins lying in a drawer or cupboard and many old coins can be often found in antique or secondhand shops.

Many young coin collectors start their collections with foreign coins. This is perhaps the best way, as foreign coins are much more common than old English coins. However, I think that it is much more interesting to collect coins with the heads of sovereigns on them whom we have learnt about in our history lessons.

For the beginner, it is a good idea to aim at obtaining eventually at least one coin from each reign from William the Conqueror to the present day. It is better to work back into history from the present day rather than forward from the time of William I.

When I first started my coin collection I decided to collect coins from the period of George III (1760-1820) to the present day. These coins are fairly common and cheap to buy. After I had collected a coin from every reign in that period, I decided to tackle the period from Elizabeth I (1558-1603) to George III. This period is very interesting, but the coins are dearer because they are mostly silver and much more rare. After I had obtained a coin from each reign in this period, I moved back in history to the period of William I to Elizabeth I. At the moment I have only three coins from this period. These are: an Edward VI "five" shilling; a Henry VIII halfgroat of Southwark; and an Edward I London penny.

I have also three coins before the reign of William I. These are: a sceat of Eanred, King of Northumbria (A.D 806-841); a Roman coin of Emperor Maximianus, minted in Alexandria; and a Greek coin of Antigonus Gonatus or Doson (277-220 B.C.). I have not dug these coins out of the back garden. They can be bought from a coin firm in London which has a collection of its own and only sells duplicates. This coin firm issues a bulletin of coins and medals every month with about six illustration plates in it.

If a coin collector wants to keep a record of his coins in a book, this can quite easily be done by taking a coin and placing it under a page and then pencilling lightly over it. Notes can be added where they are required.

If anybody is interested I would be pleased to show them a coin bulletin.

C. R. King, 5M.

VALETE

July 1962

FORM VI

Auchinvole, C. J.
Buck, D. A.
Bugg, P. F.
Lane, K. G.
Swindin, C. B.

FORM V

Bairstow, M. D.
Bedford, R. P.
Carlo, P. S.
Dodkin, R. P.
Garrard, C. J.
Gurnett, J. C.
Hatcher, D. C.
Jarrold, D. S.
Lambourne, R. J.
Levett, D. F.
Markham, P.
Nixon, D. J.
Parsonson, N. K.
Pollentine, R. W.
Potter, J. W.
Pugh, A.
Sankey, I.
Taylor, R.
Unwin, R. J.
Wheeler, M. R.
Wiseman, M. J.
Woodhouse, M. J.

FORM IV

Alderdice, J. P.
Miller, A. W.
Plumb, A. R.

FORM III

Brannan, J. D.
Copeman, G. L.
Hodgson, D.
Richards, P. R.
Simpkin, K. A.

FORM II

Driver, N. L.

FORM I

Miller, A. B.

Autumn Term

FORM VI

Bridges, B. F.
Edgar, M.
Fuller, D. J.

FORM V

Arnold, D. J.

FORM IV

Cushing, W. R.

FORM III

Edgar, A.
King, W. C.

FORM II

McQueen, S. J.
Murray, R. H.
Pearson, C. L.

OLD BOYS' NOTES

I have been privileged to read a most fascinating and detailed account of an ascent of Kilimanjaro by R. C. Gilbert and five of his friends in December 1961. Gilbert is now an Accountant in Johannesburg. The trip entailed a journey of about one thousand three hundred miles by car under the most appalling motoring conditions, through the Rhodesias and into Tanganyika to the foot of the mountain. The first day's climb was one of fifteen miles, which left the summit twenty-four miles away, with only four thousand five hundred feet climbed. The second day added another three thousand feet, with 12 miles to do. The third day took them to an altitude of 15,300 feet, leaving them to climb 4,000 feet and a distance of two miles on the fourth day.

On their route home they visited the Ngorongoro Reserve, which is actually in a crater of some considerable size, and saw a wonderful variety of wild life. Thence they went to the Kariba Dam, on to the Victoria Falls, and finally home to Johannesburg.

G. K. Boyce is serving an apprenticeship with the R.A.E., Farnborough, and is working for the Higher National Diploma. If he does well in his first year he will be transferred to the Dip. Tech. course.

M. Spence has started in a Bank in Pall Mall on a scheme still in its pioneering stages in Banks—that of Computer operating.

P. Le Seilleur is working in a Quantity Surveyor's office in Chelmsford.

Four boys who left school at least a year ago have now entered the University — L. Harper, J. Goodwin, C. R. West, and B. R. Hazel.

P. D. Quince has a post as a computer operator which takes him out and about throughout the country a great deal.

J. C. Doornkamp has taken a post as Assistant Lecturer at Kampala in Uganda.

Congratulations to D. Sore on his Second Class Hons. Degree in Engineering. He is with the English Electric Company.

L. Harper is at Manchester University reading History and Economics.


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