

# The Burian



April, 1963

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

CONTENTS

	Page
Headmaster's Notes	61
School Hockey	62
House Notes	62
Road Running, Cross-Country	66
Results	69
C.C.F. Notes	69
Chess	70
Scout Notes	70
Music	71
Theatre	73
School Notes	76
Animals	77
The Flood	77
The Decision	77
Choir Practice	78
No, No, John Peel	78
The Eccentric Alexander Cruden	78
With No Apologies to Dali	79
Safari	80
Camping Care	80
Contemplation Whilst	81
Suggestion Time	82
Q.E.D.	82
School Hockey, 1963	83
Descent	83
The Peculiar Man	84
Peace	84
Stone Age Times	85
Twins	85
The Lake	86
Defence	86
Evolution and Beyond	87
Old Burians' Association	87
Résumé of the Year's Events	88
Old Boys' Notes	89
'Tis Better So	91
Istanbul	91

HEADMASTER'S NOTES

We were sorry to lose the services of Mr. K. Gorman at the end of the Easter Term, but delighted to welcome back to the Staff Mr. D. Tapster who, no doubt, will soon have everyone fully engaged in furthering a dramatic production.

Mr. D. Little has moved into the Boarding House and become Housemaster of School House.

Once again we are grateful to the Canon Residentiary, Archdeacon H. R. Norton, for preparing our candidates for Confirmation.

Work should soon be commencing on the construction of hard tennis courts on the ground adjoining the swimming pool, although I doubt whether we shall have all that I had hoped—and asked for. And, in the meanwhile, the wheels continue to turn, if a trifle gently, for the provision of extra playing field space.

The speaker on Speech Day, Saturday, June 15th, will be Sir Edmund Bacon, Lord Lieutenant of Norfolk. This is of particular interest, for one of his ancestors, Nicholas Bacon, father of Francis Bacon, was one of the Charter Governors of the School in 1550.

On Founder's Day, May 30th, we shall be addressed by the Revd. Ian Dunlop, Vicar of Bures, formerly Chaplain of Westminster School.



## SCHOOL HOCKEY

### FIRST XI REVIEW

Our School Hockey this season has been most disappointing owing to the inclement weather. Only two matches were played, of which one was won, the other lost. Conditions were unfavourable until March 16th when we met H.M.S. Ganges. The School played well against rather a weak Ganges eleven, winning by nine goals to nil. Brown fully justified his position as centre-forward by scoring seven of the School's nine goals.

The other match played during the season was against the Old Burians who, playing with enthusiasm and good spirit, defeated the School by the odd goal of three.

The absence of finishing power in the forward line was noticeable in this match, especially with the inside-forwards who have been promoted from last year's Under 15 eleven. However, with more experience they will be a great asset to the team.

The defence has played well, with Cornish a tower of strength at centre-half, and Bremner in goal bringing off some fine saves, especially in the match against the Old Burians.

I must extend thanks to all who have coached the team and umpired school games, to Mr. Dart for arranging the fixture list, although six of our games were cancelled, and to Mr. Wyard for preparing the pitches.

Those who played were:— Bremner, Korn, Cutt, Cornish, Ceurstemont, Fairbairn, A., Self, Brown, McKenzie or Douglas, Smith, M. S.

Besides the two First Eleven matches, only one other game was played by a School team, the Second Eleven beating the Old Boys' Second Eleven by four goals to three.

R.J.F.

### HOUSE NOTES

#### LANCASTRIAN

The House has had a mixed amount of success, the Juniors having rather more than the Seniors.

The Seniors, rather disappointingly, came last in the Cross Country. Three key members of the team were unable to run, and this must certainly have had some effect on the result. The Under 15s came third in their race, but the Under 13s made a tremendous effort and finished in first place, an excellent run being recorded by Tapping, R. Full colours for Cross Country went to McAndrew, and Junior colours to Howlett, R. F., and Spalding, R. C.

The Athletics programme has started well for the House; so far we are second in the standard points. This must be due very much to the "chasers" who seem to be carrying out their job with great efficiency. However, the effort must be maintained if the House is to do well in the Athletics.

Since there was no Hockey, it is hoped that all energies will be expended in the Cricket term, so that the House has a good chance of winning its matches.

L.C.S.

### SCHOOL

In many respects this term has proved disappointing for the House. The appalling weather destroyed all hopes of an Inter-House Hockey Championship, in which we must have been favourites to win both the Senior and Junior matches. The outlook has, however, not been one of completely unrelieved gloom.

The results of the Cross Country races, while not reaching the standard of the previous year, were satisfactory in that, on the whole, most people did their best. In the Seniors, Gilbert was the first member of the House home, coming in third, while Fairbairn, A. D., Smith, Hurst and McAllen each had notable runs. Wakeman was 16th in the Under 15s, while Boyman was first in the Under 13s after putting up a very praiseworthy performance; Hill also ran well to come in 11th. Our final positions were as follows:—

Seniors	...	...	...	3rd
Under 15	...	...	...	5th
Under 13	...	...	...	4th

Mention must also be made of the small group of boys who took such delight in running round the cross country course at half past six in the morning. Their enthusiasm and spirit was obvious, and I am certain that they were able to gain much higher positions because of their practice. But I am equally certain that the lazier members of the house considered their actions rather misguided if not verging on insanity.

Already we have made a fine start at Athletics and standard points. Provided that we can hold our lead we should be able to do very well on Sports Day. Next term I hope that the house will give A. D. Fairbairn its complete support, for as yet many people have still to obtain any points for the house. As we are the smallest house all points gained are vital to us.

Congratulations to D. A. G. Bremner on being appointed School Athletics Captain.

Finally, it is with deep regret that we say goodbye to Mr. Gorman. During his stay with us he has proved to be an able and helpful house master.

M.J.C.



## STUART

This term the only Inter-House outdoor sport has been cross-country, and despite some excellent performances and creditable achievements by several boys, the eventual results were only mediocre. In the Senior Race we finished fourth, but had the satisfaction of seeing Mortlock lead the rest of the field home. In the Under 15 Race we were also fourth, and the first man home was again a Stuart, namely Douglas; R. F. Mulley was second and Holmes fifth. We fared best in the Under 13 event, in which we finished second. Dover was our first man home, in second position; Banham was sixth, and Tricker ninth. Thus our overall performances were poor. We must, however, congratulate Wheeler on being selected to represent Suffolk in the All England Cross-Country Championships at Coventry; also Mortlock, who was a reserve, and R. F. Mulley, who was a reserve for the Junior team. Further congratulations to Wheeler and Mortlock for being awarded full cross-country colours and to R. F. Mulley and Douglas for being awarded Junior colours.

Because of the weather, no hockey matches have been played this term and although the weather did improve towards the end of the term it was impossible to rearrange all the matches. At one stage it was suggested that a knock-out competition might prove an adequate substitute, but this did not materialise. Let us hope for better weather and favourable results in next term's cricket.

So far we are way behind in the race for Standard points. I hope that by the time these notes are read we will be in a happier position. We have, I understand, made satisfactory progress in the athletics heats, and already Dover has broken the Under 13 880 yards record and Douglas the Under 15 Mile record. With enthusiastic vocal support from non-competing members, our athletes can break further records. We can all play our part!

T.J.S.

## TUDOR

The term's sport was affected by bad weather and consequently no house hockey matches were played at all, but luckily some athletics were squeezed in towards the end of the term.

In the official house cross-country races, only one of our three teams was able to produce anything like satisfactory form, the U.15's coming second in their respective race; the U.13's could do no better than to come last, and the senior team could only muster a fifth position. Whereas little praise can be given to the senior cross-country runners as a team, I am glad to say that the same does not apply to the small number of individual runners who have been training throughout the term in all conditions; Ceurstemont, Napier, and Balls, in particular, must be congratulated on receiving their school cross-country half-colours.

Next term's sport provides us with cricket, athletics, and swimming; P. Ceurstemont having been made house swimming captain. I. Napier, who continues as athletics captain, has asked me to repeat his many pleas for more members of Tudor House to gain more athletic standard points. Already we have slipped to fifth position in this race for points but we are not too far behind to catch up. A little effort on the part of every boy is all that is required, as only effort can bring us success.

Our ability at cricket remains to be seen as yet, but I can see no reason why we should not do well if we practice. It is true that we have been weakened by school-leavers since last season, but the other houses have all been affected in the same way, and consequently we should be able to give any of the other teams "a run for their money". Try hard Tudors!

T.J.H.

## WINDSOR

The Spring Term has been very successful for the House, despite the weather. Throughout the major part of the term the only sport that managed to survive was cross-country. In the Senior Inter-House race, the House did very well in coming second, after a certain amount of confusion over the scoring. In the Under 15 race the House triumphed by winning the race, although there were no outstanding individual performers. This proved once again that teams win races by "packing" and not by exceptional individual performances. Finally, the Windsor team, although small in numbers, did fairly well to come third in the Under 13 race.

Towards the end of the term the athletics programme began. This included the heats of various events and the scoring of standard points. It is important for the House to collect as many points as possible if its representatives are to stand a fair chance on Sports Day. Every member of the House is expected to try hard to gain points in as many events as possible.

G.J.M.

## YORKIST

The House's obvious hockey potential was not tested this term owing to the weather. Led by the School hockey captain, Fuller, our eleven looked capable of doing well.

In the cross-country races, the seniors proved their worth, although they had no outstanding runner. By excellent packing the House won the senior cross-country race, but the U.15's and U.13's failed to keep up the success and trailed in 6th and 5th in their respective races.

Self has been appointed Athletics Captain as a successor to Fuller, who is leaving. By now every member of the House should be aware of the paramount importance of standard points, and should give Self his full support. With a sound foundation of standard points, we could better last year's position on Sports Day.

M.E.K.





SUFFOLK SCHOOLS CHAMPIONSHIPS

WINTER SPORT

*Photo by courtesy of the "Bury Free Press"*



## ROAD RUNNING, CROSS-COUNTRY AND ALL THAT SNOW

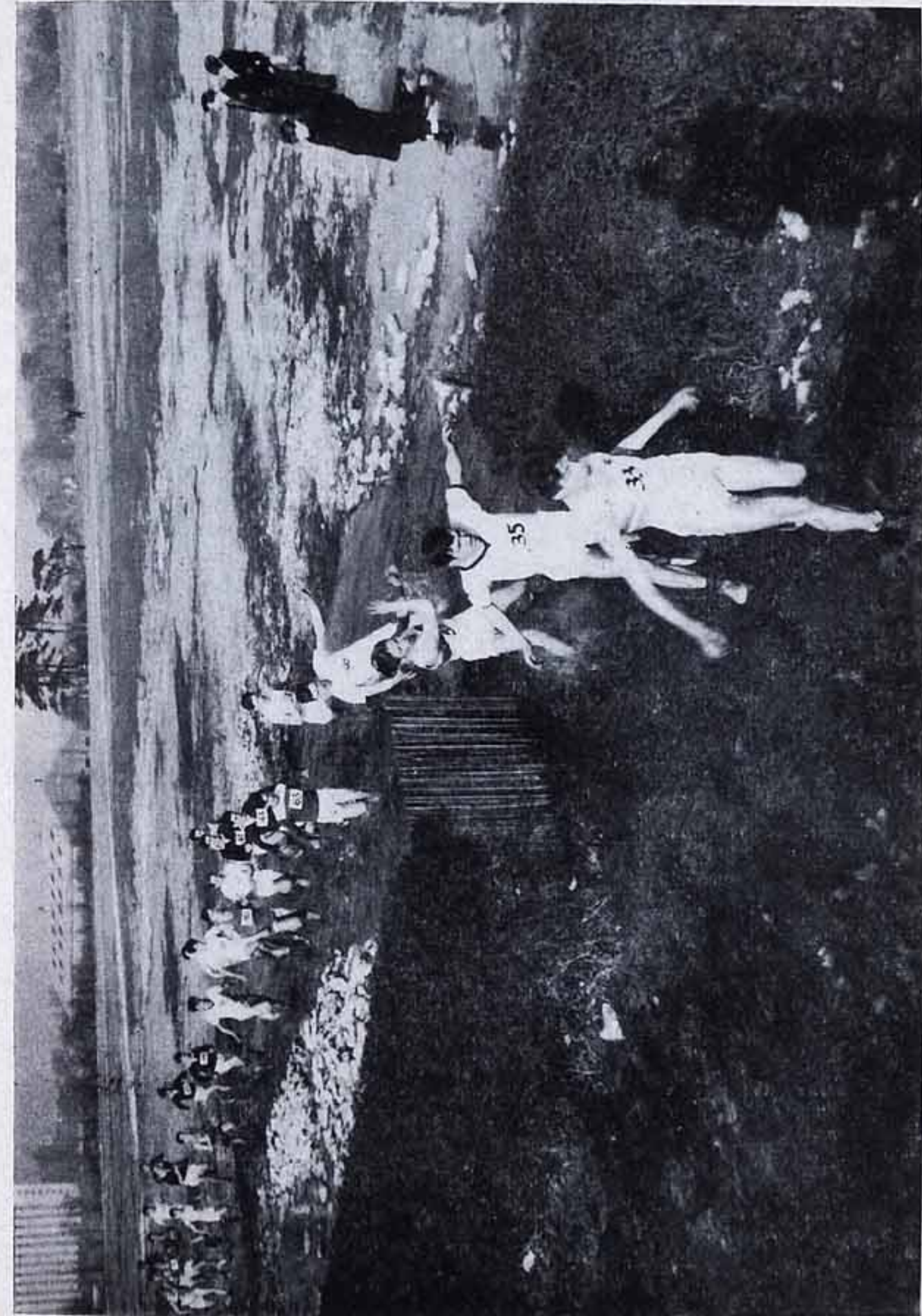
The weather and our cross-country successes combine to tell almost the complete story—sportwise, as they now say—of the Spring Term, 1963: both the weather and the running were out of the ordinary.

Of course, the weather affected the running in more ways than one. An extra layer of clothing was the rule, and not the exception, in the bitterly low temperatures (and one's hands still froze); to train we several times, after walking gingerly down the wards Barton instead of risking broken limbs over the more treacherous vinefields; later in the term parts of Shakers Lane were transformed into ice-cold lakes; while on the occasion of the Suffolk Schools race we found that the alternative to asking competitors to *skate* out of the school field at the beginning of the course was to require them to navigate a remarkable pond which mysteriously appeared during the lunch-hour, effectively cutting off from the field those spectators in the lane!

But while hockey players and everyone else were still hibernating, the School runners enjoyed much success, the main reasons for this being the *numbers* training, especially in the Upper School—and in some cases the frequency of the training—and the consequent sensing that there was some competition for places in the School team.

R. A. Mortlock and S. A. Wheeler, both emerging as among the best of the School's runners this year, came near to consistency, but in general it became increasingly difficult, as race succeeded race, to predict what order our runners would finish in, so little difference in ability was there between so many. Hence J. R. Wootton won a place in the West Suffolk Schools team, and indeed ran well in the Suffolk Schools race, but was immediately afterwards excluded from the School team! G. J. A. Miller and P. Ceurstemont, in contrast, failed to gain places in the West Suffolk team, yet finished first and fourth respectively in the Quadrangular match.

After the frustration of cancellations and the difficulties of arranging new dates, we eventually found ourselves staging three races (apart from the House race) in less than a fortnight—and the Suffolk A.A.A. races at Shotley also fell in this period. We can claim that as a result of these races no fewer than six boys qualified to run for West Suffolk Schools, our Juniors' team, incidentally, which has been thought to fall well below the required standard, failing only very narrowly to match their elders and win the



SUFFOLK SCHOOLS CHAMPIONSHIPS

WINTER SPORT

Photo by courtesy of the "Bury Free Press"



Cup; we won certificates for the first time in the S.A.A.A. Championships, and in the process our Boys' team beat Ipswich School for the first time; while a triumphant climax was reached when we showed ourselves very much more "at home" than any of our guests on March 6th, and had at last conquered Royal Hospital School after striving unsuccessfully against them for several years in the S.A.A.A. race (and this in spite of their having three of the first five Under 15 runners home).

K. G. McAndrew, the Captain, was prevented by age from running in any but the Quadrangular race, and, as he had barely recovered from a few days' illness, his achievement in finishing eighth was creditable enough. R. A. Mortlock, who, first home in the West Suffolk race soon after his success in the House race, then rather unaccountably failed by one place to qualify for the Suffolk team, and S. A. Wheeler, who in the Suffolk race finished just in front of Mortlock and went on to be the fourth of the Suffolk runners in at Coventry in the All-England race, each gained Full Colours. Half Colours were awarded to eight boys, including the following three whose loyalty for several seasons has been particularly pleasing: G. J. A. Miller, the keenest of runners always, and with that excellent performance in the last race, but unfortunately below his best on the earlier important occasion; P. Ceurstemont, not quite living up to his promise, but also finishing the season strongly; and R. M. Self, another enthusiast and one whose experience might now have been expected to result in doughtier deeds, but who proved less reliable over country than on the road. The other recipients were T. M. Balls, N. J. Boyton (who developed rapidly as a runner and represented West Suffolk), J. W. N. Kelly, I. R. Napier and J. R. Wootton. R. C. Morgan, too, deserves mention for a very determined race at Shotley, as does R. Cracknell, who, supposedly to strengthen the team, sportingly stood down at Shotley; while D. Goult was in a School team on two occasions.

Junior Colours were won by G. M. Bowers, B. W. Douglas, R. F. Howlett, R. F. Mulley and R. C. Spalding, the last two running for West Suffolk Schools and Mulley being reserve for Suffolk, a very gallant Under 15 team being completed by T. P. Austin, P. Holmes and R. L. Howe. A number of other boys throughout the School trained regularly and ran for the School once, and few would have disgraced us if they had been called on again.

Finally, a word of gratitude to Mrs. Johnson, who so willingly ensured that there should be a cup of tea for the large numbers of runners on both February 20th and March 6th, and also to those 40 boys who on three occasions "marked" our course for the visitors.

## RESULTS

**West Suffolk Inter-School Championships**, February 20th (at K.E.S.).

INTERMEDIATE RACE:—4 complete teams: School 1st, 2nd and 4th.

JUNIOR RACE:—1st Beyton M.S. School, 86; 2nd K.E.S., 89; 3rd Silver Jubilee School, 144; 10 other teams (including K.E.S. "B", 11th; K.E.S. "C" 13th).

**Suffolk County A.A.A. Championships**, February 23rd (at H.M.S. Ganges, Shotley).

YOUTHS' RACE:—1st Ipswich School, 18; 2nd Ipswich Harriers, 23; 3rd K.E.S. 44.

BOYS' RACE:—1st Royal Hospital School, Holbrook, 14; 2nd H.M.S. Ganges, 33; 3rd K.E.S., 55; 4th Ipswich School, 80; 8 other teams (including K.E.S. "B", 10th).

**Suffolk Schools Championships**, March 2nd (at K.E.G.S.).

INTERMEDIATE RACE:—West Suffolk 1st.

JUNIOR RACE:—West Suffolk 2nd.

**Quadrangular Match**, March 6th (at K.E.G.S.).

SENIOR RACE:—1st K.E.S., 37; 2nd Soham G.S., 83; 3rd Newport G.S., 88; 4th Royal Hospital School, 117.

UNDER 15 RACE:—1st K.E.S., 54; 2nd R.H.S., 70; 3rd Soham G.S., 94; 4th Newport G.S., 95.

### Inter-House Races

SENIOR:—1st R. A. Mortlock, 2nd G. J. A. Miller, 3rd D. Gilbert, 4th K. G. McAndrew, 5th S. A. Wheeler, 6th R. M. Self.

Houses:—Yorkist, Windsor, School, Stuart, Tudor, Lancastrian.  
UNDER 15:—1st B. W. Douglas, 2nd R. F. Mulley, 3rd R. C. Spalding, 4th G. M. Bowers, 5th P. Holmes, 6th R. F. Howlett.

Houses:—Windsor, Tudor, Lancastrian, Stuart, School, Yorkist.  
UNDER 13:—1st D. Boyman, 2nd L. G. Dover, 3rd R. Tapping, 4th P. J. Ellis, 5th A. J. W. Box, 6th R. J. Banham.

Houses:—Lancastrian, Stuart, Windsor, School, Yorkist, Tudor.

## C.C.F. NOTES

The C.C.F. has, like most school activities, suffered from the bad weather. For many weeks at the beginning of the term we were unable to parade. When we at last could parade, cadets were more than usually misty and lethargic.

We have had the pleasure of the company of a new W.O. this term. W.O. Adsley has regularly attended and has helped out with the training programme.



The drill course "bug" seems to have been caught. We had several items planned, but the weather had an unkind last word. However, courses were arranged and we had two more successful candidates—Whittington and Thompson. It might be stressed at this point that these drill courses provide a valuable background for N.C.O.s and a stepping stone towards promotion.

The Field Day, the first for two years, was held on 26th March. An outbreak of foot and mouth disease (not among cadets!) prevented us from holding one last year. The Field Day took us to Fornham Park training area, and, apart from one unfortunate incident, the day went well. We had lunch after some "demonstrations", and then the climax of the day came when we took part in platoon attacks.

Work was begun on the .22 range this term, and valuable progress seems to have been made. This range will, of course, make a great difference to the C.C.F.—provided it is used properly.

During the Easter holiday there are three courses being attended by school cadets:—Operation "Springsmoke", an arduous exercise; a naval commando course; and a naval aviation course. Cadets should keep an eye open during the term for interesting courses appearing on the notice board.

The one-subject-failures' A.P.C. examination was held late this term; six passed out of eight candidates. Sgt. King is to be congratulated on obtaining a distinction in W.T. He received the highest marks in the area for a very long time.

D.A.G.B.

### CHESS

The weather seems to have affected most School activities this term, and chess has been no exception. The bad weather prevented us from travelling to all but one away match. This match was against the Northgate Grammar School at Ipswich. Unfortunately, we lost both the Senior and Junior sections by five points to one. We remain undeterred, however, and have invited Northgate to Bury for a return match in the Summer Term.

Many thanks to Mr. Tapson for arranging our only fixture—we hope to travel to rather more in the future.

D.R.F.

### SCOUT NOTES

The Scouts this term have made good use of the Arctic winter to participate in activities more akin to those practised by their Eskimo brothers. The snow and ice has been put to various successful uses: igloos have been built and Scouts have been out tracking under the worst conditions, blizzards often obscuring the tracks before they could be found. A neighbouring quarry provided an excellent place for camp fires, and skill was acquired in firelight-

ing during a snowstorm. Rope swings have been constructed over the River Lark, precipitating many an unfortunate to the icy waters below; needless to say, this activity was greatly appreciated.

We had been given the use of half the old canteen for a scout hut, but unfortunately this is now being turned into a rifle range for the C.C.F., and although the armoury is temporarily being used, the Scouts are not only without proper facilities for storing equipment, but are without anywhere to meet during wet weather.

New equipment has been purchased this term, including groundsheets, watercarriers, a tent, and a kitchen tent. Mr. Farrow has arranged for a scout camp to be held during the Easter Holidays for six days at Santon Downham in Thetford Chase. Another camp is being arranged for the summer.

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. J. O. Bridges.

The Music Club has now firmly established itself, having been in existence now for two terms, and having a membership of nearly forty boys. The weekly programmes have been as interesting and as varied as those of the previous term, the members listening to music and making their own music. There have been two concerts featuring many members, including our resident Jazz Band, "The Bury Town Gents", and also the guitar group, "The Planets", with "Tony Lee". Many thanks are due to Bennett, who was responsible for the formation of "The Bury Town Gents" and who has done much by its formation to inspire others to participate in the Club concerts. Also during the term, Mr. Gorman gave a memorable vocal recital and Mr. Rayner was interviewed by Whittington on an imaginary desert island where an enjoyable selection of "Desert Island Discs" was played. Owing to the bad weather, the activities of the Music Club have been confined to the school, but it is hoped that, during the Summer term, visits will be made to places of musical interest in the district.

A.F.S.

#### RECITALS

FRIDAY, 8th FEBRUARY, 1963

BRIGID RANGER—VIOLIN

IAN LAKE—PIANO

#### PROGRAMME

*Sonata in E Flat, Op. 12, No. 3—Beethoven, for Violin and Piano*

*Ballade No. 2 in F, Op. 38 for Piano—Chopin*

*Sonata Op. 82, for Violin and Piano—Elgar*



This programme was, perhaps, a little "heavy" for the average listener but was greatly enjoyed by the more musical boys. After a hesitant start to the Allegro of the Beethoven, Miss Ranger played the Adagio with great skill and the Rondo made a lively finish to the sonata.

Miss Ranger's interpretation of the Elgar made the audience feel the pastoral background against which this sonata had been written. The hush that fell at the end of the second movement showed the grip that the violinist had on the audience. The brilliant last movement made a thrilling end to the recital.

Mr. Lake accompanied ably throughout, although occasionally he tended to overpower the soloist. The Chopin provided a very suitable intermission to the two violin pieces.

S.P.B.

WEDNESDAY, 13th MARCH, 1963

YU CHUN YEE—PIANO

#### PROGRAMME

*32 Variations in C Minor—Beethoven*

*Rondo in E Flat—Hummel*

*Grande Valse in E Flat—Chopin*

*Two Etudes—Chopin*

*Andante Spianato and Grande Polonaise—Chopin*

This recital was one of the most memorable for some time. Mr. Yee spoke briefly before each piece, by way of introduction.

The "32 Variations in C Minor" by Beethoven, is, as Mr. Yee explained, centred on a very simple theme of chords, which the composer varies with great ingenuity. Mr. Yee's superb technique was here distinguished by brilliant finger dexterity—rapid passages were played with precise clarity.

The next piece was Hummel's "Rondo in E. Flat". This is a charming composition with a very simple theme, gay and full of humour.

Chopin is always loved by our audiences. The "Grande Valse" is a very brilliant and lively piece. As we were informed by Mr. Yee, Chopin opens the piece with a "trumpet-call" to attract the audience's attention. Two Etudes or "Studies" followed. Before the time of Chopin, students learnt to play the piano by practising boring exercises. Chopin thought these dull, so that he composed 24 studies to make learning less boring. The first that Mr. Yee played is known as "The Black Keys", since the right hand plays on black notes throughout. The second is the "Ocean," expressing the composer's ideas of the movement of the waves.

The final piece, "Andante Spianato and Grande Polonaise" was originally written for piano and orchestra. Chopin later rearranged the composition for piano solo. The first section is very calm and peaceful, while the second section has the characteristic rhythm of a polonaise. Chopin uses the "trumpet-call" again to open this section.

To judge by the applause which greeted each piece, everyone enjoyed this recital immensely, and it was indeed worthy of high praise.

J.R.O.

#### THEATRE

##### "MERCHANT OF VENICE" AT LONDON

On Saturday, 23rd February, a number of members of the Staff undertook the unenviable task of escorting a party of some eighty boys to the Old Vic to see a production of the "Merchant of Venice". The train journey passed smoothly enough, and after enjoying two hours exploring London, the party re-assembled at the theatre.

Immediately upon entering, one's attention was directed to the original appearance of the stage. Its rounded shape served to focus attention on the action extremely well. Again, a section of the front of the stage was lower than the remainder, and this was put to excellent use for the more important parts of the play, such as the casket lottery and the foremost action in the Trial Scene. By the use of this part of the stage, the audience was brought closer to the acting, and this altogether enhanced the effect of the production.

The acting itself was rather variable in nature, from the magnificent portrayal of Launcelot Gobbo by Russel Hunter to the wooden portrait we received of Errol John's Morocco. Russel Hunter made a truly remarkable entry into the play when he stood on the front of the stage and chewed an apple for at least a minute! This set the pattern for his imaginative acting throughout the rest of the play. Nerissa, as played by Irene Hamilton, was excellent. While Vernon Dobtcheff was wonderfully Spanish as Arragon, James Kerry played an excitable and Casanoverial Gratiano.

There were a few surprises in the acting of the leading characters, namely Antonio, Portia and Shylock as interpreted by Esmond Knight, Sheila Allen and Lee Montague respectively. Instead of appearing as a character of despair and dejection, Antonio seemed to attack not only Shylock, but the whole world. His gruff voice took a part in bringing this about. Shylock's revengeful speeches were overdone in many places, while Portia seemed to overshadow her wit by her sorrow at having to comply with a dead father's wish.



Scenery and lighting effects were first class throughout, especially in the Venice scenes beside the canals at night. When the scene changed to Belmont, we were reminded of the presence of the sea by a chorus of gulls. But the greatest credit to the stage and lighting technicians was the final scene, when the star-studded sky reflected the beauty and quiet of the atmosphere until, by a switch of lighting, dawn gradually came. This was a powerful finish to a fine production.

Finally, our thanks to Mr. Nobes and those other members of the staff who helped to organise such an enjoyable outing.

M.J.H.

#### "OEDIPUS THE KING" AT CAMBRIDGE

On February 11th, a party of seniors visited the Cambridge Guildhall where we saw the Sophocles tragedy "Oedipus the King".

Most of us were surprised to find the Greek chorus on the stage before the performance began and this gave us the feeling that something great and terrible was about to take place. The chorus remained on the stage throughout, and acted as commentators on the various events of the play. As a huge eye of fate glared down on the actors from the set by John Andrews, the music by the undergraduate Derek Bourgeois merged with the words to create an atmosphere well suited for tragedy and suspense.

Our feelings were all for Oedipus. He began as a figure of great bearing, compassionate and violent; but as blow fell upon blow, he could not hold our admiration—pity was all we had left for him.

Violence was never seen on the Greek stage, but in "Oedipus the King" the lack of this is entirely overcome by the description of the Queen's suicide and Oedipus' fearful act:

"He pierced his eyeballs time and time again,  
Till bloody tears ran down his beard—not drops  
But in full spate a whole cascade descending  
In drenching cataracts of scarlet rain."

This reminded many of us of the scene in "Macbeth" where Duncan's murdered body is described.

The characters were all well played: Tony Vivis made a sufficient Creon and Miriam Margolyes as Jocasta—the Queen—made a strong impression by her first realisation of Oedipus' sin. Saam Dastoor should also be mentioned, for his excellent portrayal of Tiresias, the blind prophet.

For many of us this was our first experience of Greek drama, and we were extremely fortunate that it should be such a fine production, for first impressions are usually the strongest.

Our thanks are due to Mr. Dart, who arranged this most enjoyable excursion.

R.C.W.

#### "AS YOU LIKE IT" AT CAMBRIDGE

"As You Like It", at the Cambridge Arts Theatre, was a triumph of love and good humour. The cynical side of the play was not emphasised, and as a result Jaques was not impressive. Touchstone, too, was rarely cynical even in his encounter with William; he was essentially a clown of "slapstick" and subtle word play. Love, happiness and fun were the ends for which the production strove, and these passions were always prevalent in the forest.

"As You Like It" is Rosalind's play and at Cambridge she was a huge success, gaining the sympathy of the audience from the start. Once the play moved its setting to the forest, she dominated the proceedings. Her charm was irrepressible and her devotion to Orlando was profound. Her intellectual wit equalled that of Touchstone. Celia's performance was adequate enough but she continually appeared alongside Rosalind to whom she was inferior; Rosalind tended to overshadow Celia throughout. Touchstone's performance was masterly; his only blemish was an occasional tendency to gabble his lines. The cynical side of his character was never emphasised. Perhaps his finest moment came in the finely-balanced speech in which he compares life at court with that of the open field. Jaques was not impressive, and merely spoke his lines, lacking the necessary poignancy for the cynic. His "Seven Ages" speech was wasted with his expressionless drone. Orlando was colourless for much of the play, in contrast to Oliver who at least developed a personality in his part.

Perhaps the most notable aspect of the play was the fine portraiture of many of the minor characters. Each seemed to develop a marked individuality which was pleasing. Le Beau as the affected, French-type courtier was amusing with his highly artificial airs and graces. Corin was convincing as the old shepherd and Adam as Orlando's devoted follower. William was the perfect yokel with his mouth perpetually agape, while Audrey's crudeness was emphasised by the constant scratching of her anatomy. Phebe and Silvius were somewhat insipid, but their very word served to ridicule the pastoral convention of love. Duke Senior is usually recognised as a colourless character from the text, and this production did not alter this impression. Duke Frederick ably demonstrated the "humorous" quality of court life.

The lyrics of the play were largely wrecked by the discordant efforts of Amiens; however, this position was largely rectified later in the play by the fine rendering of "It was a lover and his lass" by the two pages. The wrestling and Rosalind's faint were carried off with a great deal of conviction, but the hunting scene towards the end of the play bordered on farce. Scenery, and especially lighting, were well handled; the setting managed to achieve the idea of the depth and distance of the forest.

M.E.K.



## SCHOOL NOTES

The main talking-point this term has undoubtedly been the weather. It has been so calamitous that only three School hockey matches could be played, whilst the House Competition was completely ruined. Cross-country has been the one sport scarcely affected by the adverse weather conditions, and this has somewhat stimulated the efforts of many of the boys. In this sphere we were pleased to hear that one of our boys has been chosen to represent Suffolk in the All England Cross-Country Championships at Coventry, and that two more had been selected as reserves.

For boys in the Senior School, Mr. Nobes has once again organised two highly successful theatre trips. One was to the Old Vic to see "The Merchant of Venice"; the other to Cambridge Arts Theatre to see "As You Like It".

Expeditions abroad are becoming more and more numerous. In the last two holidays we have had parties in Venice and Austria, and now we have an Easter pilgrimage to Rome. Where next, I wonder?

Mr. Lang must be sincerely thanked for obtaining a film of the classic 1960 European Cup Final between Real Madrid and Eintracht Frankfurt. This was enjoyed by many, but it was a pity that the assembly hall could not be made a little darker.

Towards the end of the term, the C.C.F. held an interesting and eventful Field Day at Fornham Park, and it has been announced that the Annual Camp this year will be on St. Martin's Plain, near Folkestone, in Kent.

We were sorry to hear that Mr. Gorman is leaving us to move nearer to his native Durham. He has taken an active interest in many School activities, particularly in his role as housemaster, and we shall all miss his vociferous support from the touch-line. We wish him every success in his new post.

Burian prizes for the last edition of the Burian were awarded to Rimmer, 6.1 and P. Christie, 2.M.

T.J.S.

VALETE

*FORM VI.* R. J. Fuller, M. S. Hazell, E. J. Peters, J. M. Walter  
(Dec., '62).

*FORM V.* R. J. Bennett.

*FORM II.* G. R. Nixon.

## THE FLOOD

The skies were cold and grey. Lightning flashed over the dismal scene as the rain pounded the roof-tops of uncountable thousands of houses. It had been raining for eight days, twenty-four hours a day. Rivers had overflowed their banks, sea walls had cracked and broken under green surges of the sea; dams, locks and sluices had been washed away by raging, uncontrollable rivers; great tidal waves met these swollen rivers, sending all before them. Men and animals died in their thousands, crushed by falling buildings or drowned by raging torrents. Surely it was dusk for the World!

The rain sounded like a thousand drums on the roof of a little wooden houseboat, and some animals tethered within it moved their feet restlessly. But the owners were not restless. They had been waiting for this time for many years. The police and public had tried to reason with the old couple and their family without success. They had insisted on building their houseboat and living in it.

The rain ceased two weeks later, when all was covered in water. "The rain has stoppe", Noah said to his wife.

W. EVETTS, 4M.

## THE DECISION

He stood, cold, by the empty grate.  
Still time left to meditate!  
The light was fading, it was late.  
How much longer dare he wait?  
Only time could tell his fate,  
The dial was there, a tempting bait  
No time now, to hesitate!  
His heart beat at uneven rate,  
His gasping breathing did not bate!  
At last—Luxembourg—208.

D. GILBERT, 5M.



## CHOIR PRACTICE

Sing that piece again, for the moment  
Regardless of intonation, but giving it  
All you have got . . .  
But where is your attack?  
Sing the piece again, not looking at your copies,  
But watching me in order that  
You all come in together, with full vigour.  
Now sing the piece again, this time take note  
Of the timing—some of you are two notes late.  
Remember that I set the pace.  
Sing the piece again, and gentlemen,  
Please pay attention to your notes—  
That discord is intentional, not for your correction.  
Sing the piece again. It's getting better,  
But try to look as if you are enjoying it.  
Let the jolly tune reflect in your faces.  
Please sing the piece again, and when the end  
Dies away, keep quiet. Feel the music's effect  
As it slips into the corners of the room.  
Right, let's sing the piece again.

B. W. HARDMAN, 6.2.

## NO. NO, JOHN PEEL

The huntsmen come riding up over the hill,  
And foxhounds are baying, all set for the kill,  
The people stand watching, and say "What a sight,"  
But there will be blood on the sward by tonight.  
The fox in the copse now knows what is fear,  
And unless he can run, he perishes here,  
So away he flees, but alas he is seen,  
And blood will be spilt in our meadows, so green.  
At last, worn out, he turns to defend,  
A short, bloody struggle, and then comes the end.  
The "sportsmen" return, well pleased with their day,  
But deep in my mind I hear a voice say—  
*Thank God, I'm not a "sportsman"*. G. R. SNELL, 6.2.

## THE ECCENTRIC ALEXANDER CRUDEN

In the first half of the eighteenth century, Alexander Cruden wrote his *Concordance*. This was merely a reference dictionary, in which any text in the Bible could be found by looking up the appropriate word. In his *Concordance* he puts small incidental pieces of interesting history, but perhaps the most amusing are his ideas and descriptions of natural history.

Of the tortoise, Cruden says, "This land crocodile is a sort of lizard, which feeds upon the sweetest flowers it can find; this

makes its entrails to be very much valued for their agreeable smell." "The viper," he says, "has a flat head with the snout rising up, like that of a pig. The male has only two teeth, but the female has several; the poison of the Viper is very dangerous, but its flesh is good in many disorders." He says that the whale has no teeth, but only beards, or whiskers, which are on the throat, and end in fringes. Whales are maintained by water or a froth which they suck from the sea; and they also eat some little fishes such as the sea-flea, the sea-spider, anchovies, and sea-weed. I think that his most amusing theory is that the serpent "stoppeth her ears that she may not hear the voice of the charmer" by pressing one ear firmly to the ground, and putting her tail in the other, because she has no fingers.

Cruden's extraordinary pertinacity is shown by the long hours spent searching through the pages of the Bible, and writing down each occurrence of every word on narrow strips of paper. It is also shown by another strange custom of his. It is said that every French soldier carries a Field-Marshal's baton in his haversack. Alexander Cruden went one better than this. He hoped for a knighthood; and seeing a Naval captain dubbed as knight by the king at a levée, Cruden watched carefully in case his turn should come next, and anxiously asked how much were the fees paid to the Lord Chancellor. He was told that the sum was £95 1s. 6d. After this he always came to the levée with a note for £100 in his pocket. Alas! the opportunity for spending it never came.

C. O. HAMEL-COOKE, 4M.

## WITH NO APOLOGIES TO DALI

*aye av not a horror ov joks  
Surrealism is not ei jok.  
Surrealism is a strangue poizun  
klat kilz dsi imaginaichon  
ov dsi world ov owrs tewdey  
Surrealism is rezisteible and terrifi-ink  
inزان  
alas meni lewnatiks in dsi World  
hieur! yew kin av Surrealism  
av bin infectid  
bi zis saniti-distroi-un and ridikulos kling!*

Oh, Salvador Dali, of the egoistic voice  
I say that your pictures repel me.  
I praise not the imperfections of your 'teens  
Which only fools could hallow!  
I hate the grotesque pictures you complete;  
To burn them all would be meet.  
I hope the siren on the rocks who goads you  
Rides her bicycle, with you, to hell!

R. F. FLATT, 5F.



## SAFARI

Oh youngster, a campfire's cheerful,  
But look past the glow of the light,  
See? Those fiery eyes in the darkness!  
And the drums talk big to-night.  
So sleep with your gun laid ready  
Within quick reach of your hand;  
Hear that? Yon's the cough of a leopard.  
You're right though, I love this land.  
Fierce, menacing, dark, but lovely,  
Witch Africa weaves her spell.  
She's not content you should know her ways,  
You must give her your heart as well!

J. R. PRYKE, 5M.

## CAMPING CARE

Never camp on private ground,  
It's not pleasant to be found,  
By a keeper with a gun,  
And, like rabbits, have to run!  
Don't throw matches on the grass,  
Under canvas or, alas,  
You won't think it is a joke  
When your tent goes up in smoke!  
Don't camp high if there's a wind,  
Or, alas, the dawn may find,  
Tent and contents widely scattered  
Plates and cups and saucers shattered!  
Never camp near a stagnant pool,  
Jack and John thought it looked cool,  
But, alas, the dark hours found them  
With mosquitoes all around them!  
Though of flowers the field is full,  
Choose one that is minus bull,  
There's no noise that sounds less mellow  
Than a really angry bellow!  
Search for ant-hills with great care,  
If you camp near one beware,  
In the sleeping bags they'll creep,  
Then you'll say goodbye to sleep!

E. J. CURTIS, 2M.

## CONTEMPLATION WHILST . . .

All tense, all jostling, all pushing,  
Waiting for the inevitable moment.  
The gun goes off—  
Too late to withdraw  
But must go on;  
And in amongst a charging mob,  
Which heads across the field  
To the gate where all must leave  
But must return,  
He finds himself.  
Like some mad dream  
That ambles on,  
He plods along his normal course  
While suffering, tortured mind  
Begins to wander—  
Must concentrate!  
Or else the battle's lost.  
To win?  
Or just to take part?  
Which shall it be?  
Which is expected?  
Into the lane  
Then up the hill,  
To turn into the field  
Where his thoughts linger  
On turnips, mangolds, cabbages.  
But all is barren  
Crisped with snow  
Offering no foothold  
Slowing to him a welcomed pace.  
The springy turf  
Gives second life to his feet.  
Once more into the lane.  
With lengthening stride,  
Increasing pace,  
He nears his destination  
While a single thought  
Haunts his re-entry through the gate—  
That Glory waits.

R. M. SELF, 6.2.



## SUGGESTION TIME

WITH APOLOGIES TO OMAR KHYAM AND OTHERS

*Why must we have a magazine  
So full of nature and all things green,  
"Of cheerful birds in joyful choir",  
"Of lowing cattle in country byre"?  
O muses, poets of the school, write  
To satisfy your inner soul please write  
'Bout things unnatural, unpoetic  
In a manner lacking rhetoric.  
Please, I beg of you,  
No more "falling leaves  
In Autumn time," Nor  
"Skittering swallows in cottage eaves".  
No savage wit  
Nor deep satire  
To cancel  $\frac{1}{2}$  line of it  
In the magazine that's "ours".  
Next year another idiot will write  
'bout "Flowers in Spring";  
My soul desire then to fling  
Out our magazine in wide parabola.  
A gentle suggestion to those that edit  
Take my advice and take the credit.  
I know that this will not be published  
Most will dismiss it as "utter rubbish"  
But all the same, why must we have a magazine  
That . . . . .*

A. F. FRANCIS, 6.2.

**Q.E.D.**

This we're told, is what to write  
When a problem's proven,  
But alas, we're not so bright,  
Nor will the answer come out right,  
And how we wish with all our might  
That we could say with great delight,

*Quod Erat Demonstrandum.*

These three words though strange they sound  
Have a wondrous meaning,  
For they show the way is found  
To solve the problems, and confound  
The jeering fellows all around  
Who don't believe your wits are sound;

*Quod Erat Demonstrandum.*

N. S. PATCHING, 4M.

## SCHOOL HOCKEY, 1963

The minutes of a special Staff meeting called on February 30th to decide the results of the Inter-House Hockey Championship, weather having prevented matches from being played.

The Chairman opened the meeting and said that although it was neither customary, nor desirable, to take any records of Staff meetings, he considered that it was necessary in this case, to prevent future disputes, as to what results had actually been decided upon.

The Chairman called for propositions as to how the results should be decided. They were:

- (1) that results should be as in 1961, when Yorkist House was first;
- (2) that results should be as in 1960, when Lancastrian House was first;
- (3) that there should be no championship this year;
- (4) that games should be played in the cricket season if necessary;
- (5) that the chess competition should decide the results;
- (6) that a game of chance should decide the result;
- (7) that a committee of qualified staff should be formed to decide the results, on their estimation of the relative ability of the teams.

The first two propositions were objected to on the grounds that in 1960 and '61 only four Houses existed. The third and fourth positions were considered irrelevant. The remaining two valid motions each received ten votes, giving the Chairman the casting vote. He refused to use it, but accepted the proposal that the results should be computed by means of a committee and a game of chance, and the final results obtained by averaging the two.

This involved considerable delay, and when the time for concluding the meeting approached it was found that several members had absented themselves and that the remainder were either insensible to proceedings or deeply involved financially in the game of chance. The committee having therefore failed to come to any decision, the Chairman offered to help those members involved in the game of chance out of their financial difficulties on condition that they accepted his ruling as to the results.

The results as finally decided were:—

1st: School.

2nd: Stuart, Tudor, Yorkist, Lancastrian and Windsor.

The meeting closed in confusion.

D. MEHEN, 6.2.

## DESCENT

As he walked along the narrow rim of some vast gaping crater, he could distinguish far below, a murky lake from which rose occasional clouds of steam. His ascent to this rim of rock



which was extraordinarily circular, had been a great physical strain. For one thing the slope was not gentle, in fact it was not even perpendicular; there was a pronounced overhang. Moreover the white rock resembling china clay with a hand glazed surface, provided very few footholds.

Now that he had reached the high rim he could think of nothing but to rest and do nothing but gaze at the strange panorama: the rim extended as far as the eye could see until it was lost in the haze of rising steam, the lake below was wonderfully symmetrical, and somehow beautiful in its sombre brown colouration.

Suddenly, he knew not how, he was precipitated over the rim. He hurtled down the sheer side of the crater with frightening velocity. But miraculously the impact on hitting the lake surface was not fatal. The warm liquid was similar to the water on that planet in that it had an elastic surface skin. Thus, when he had stumbled to his feet, he was able to cross the lake and scale the opposite crater wall. The journey across the lake was not unpleasant. Warm clouds of steam enveloped him and the vapour had a somewhat pleasant aroma.

It was not long before he had left the strange rock configuration; his exploratory journey had been well worth while and he returned to the ants' nest with all haste to give a report on his frightening experience in a tea cup.

N. BOYTON, 5F.

### THE PECULIAR MAN

I saw a man one snowy day,  
And he looked very fat.  
He had a stick pushed in his hand  
And on his head, a hat.  
He firmly stood upon one leg,  
On which he could not walk.  
In his mouth there was no tongue,  
And so he could not talk.  
I left him standing in a drive,  
His happy face aglow.  
But in the night he ran away,  
And left a pile of snow.

A. NUNN, 1M.

### PEACE

It was early morning. The beautiful valley, nestling amid the great wooded hills of the Thurnlands, seemed to have been touched by the hand of the Almighty, and in consequence was filled with peace and quietness and tranquillity. A tiny goldcrest, threading in and out amongst the twigs and cones of a lofty pine, burst into its fairylike, ringing song, and the small peals of sound seemed to blend into the blissful silence which reigned over all.

The valley, peaceful, a picture of serenity, had provided, in the long ago, a haven of rest for the traveller, tired and weary of his toil. The valley, now and since the beginning of time, has been and is somewhere apart from daily life where the silence provides a healing balm to all consciousness, a curing potency, and relief everlasting.

A. J. LAST, 4M.

### STONE AGE TIMES

If I'd a chance I'd go right back  
Ten thousand years B.C.  
I'd like to be a Stone Age lad  
Wild, untamed like me.

To start with, I would have a pet  
Dinosaur, if you please.  
I'd teach it how to wag its tail  
Among the giant trees.

I'd make a point of leaving  
Some future booby traps,  
To catch those archaeologists—  
The Ancient History chaps.

Yes, I would have a super time  
As a little Stone Age nipper  
The one thing that could worry me  
Would be the Stone Age slipper.

A. DAVIES, 3M.

### TWINS

Now people often stare at us,  
We're twins and that's the trouble,  
They sometimes look a second time,  
They fear they're seeing double.

Our pups are twins, we've each a pet  
A plural sort of pairing,  
We're quite the oddest foursome yet,  
And that explains the staring.

To be a twin is always fun,  
We find it most amusing,  
You see, when all is said and done,  
We love to be confusing!

Our names we often swap as well  
And that's what bothers mother,  
She finds it hard enough to tell  
The one twin from the other.

R. HOWLETT, 3M.



## THE LAKE

Dark, cool and deep. A pool  
Wherein the silent passage of the day  
Is mirrored. By its edge a solitary reed,  
A slender green-gowned Lady of the Lake,  
Quivers in a breeze, afraid as if  
Like Syrinx, sought by Pan, she hides,  
Turned by the Gods into Nature's guise.  
Now night enshrouds the lake and  
Not a ripple stirs its surface still;  
A mist ethereal, nebulous hangs mute,  
As if aware that not a whisper  
Must be breathed to mar the crystal peace.  
A peace that soon will turn to joy;  
A million points of sparkling fire.  
When dawn relights the surface of  
The Lake.

A. D. FAIRBAIRN, 5M.

## DEFENCE

Britain's got the Jet-age "GO",  
Our defence makes faces glow;  
With Vulcan, Victor, we've reached the peak  
(Pity that we've scrapped Blue Streak!)

Still, never mind; press on in spite;  
Just look at our great military "might",  
There's Saracen, Centurion and a new type of mortar,  
(Pity that we've scrapped Blue Water!)

But, countrymen, do not fear;  
Britannia rules the waves, i.e. the Navy's here.  
To see Polaris I cannot wait;  
(Pity it'll soon be out of date!)

We have our allies; that I can say,  
France is pretty close and we're friends of U.S.A.  
It's a tribute to our statesman, he really is the most  
To spend so "little" on defending, this, our coast.

However, I have a grain of comfort, though the outlook's  
bleak,  
We have the Ultimate, so sit down and enjoy  
"That Was The Week . . . .!"

D. BLACKMORE, 6.1

## EVOLUTION AND BEYOND

We came from the ferns and the steaming swamp  
And developed upon the plain.  
As amphibians we died, were buried in slime  
And transformed we lived again.  
The Æons sped by and we left the swamp  
For a dim damp cave in a cliff.  
Our implements were but crudely carved  
From a tiger's savage teeth,  
From age to age and from force to force  
We developed our brutish crafts;  
With weapons of stone and sharpened bone  
Our rivals met their last.  
The archers' arrows took their toll  
And cannon-blasts brought fear;  
The world was racked with tides of war—  
The end was drawing near.  
Nuclear science brought a power too great  
For the mind of man to hold,  
And the end will come when we seal our tomb  
With fire, as was foretold.

P. R. MORTLOCK, 5M.

## OLD BURIANS' ASSOCIATION

*President:*

Lord Wise

*Chairman:*

K. R. B. Abbott

*Hon. Secretary:*

J. McM. Abbott, "Kipps", Vinery Road, Bury St. Edmunds

*Hon. Treasurer:*

B. Paton

*Hon. Sports Secretary:*

P. G. Smith, "Sandhurst", 4 Horsecroft Road, Bury St. Edmunds

The Ladies' Night Dinner Dance held on March 30th at the Angel Hotel, Bury St. Edmunds, proved very successful. For the first time this event was attended by over a hundred Old Boys and friends. An excellent dinner was followed by two and a half hours of enthusiastic dancing.

Next year we would like to see one hundred and fifty people present. We feel sure that if you attend one of these functions you will make a regular reservation in your diary for all future occasions.

The annual hockey match against the School was held on the afternoon of March 30th. As has become the custom, we fielded two teams. The Old Buriens' 1st XI won 2—1, but the 2nd XI was narrowly beaten 3—4 in a hard tussle.



The year has been a fairly successful one, with several new members joining us. We look forward to an increasing membership during the coming year. Members of the School Staff have continued their very keen and valuable support of the association, and on behalf of us all I extend our sincere thanks to them.

Thanks also to the Old Burians who sent contributions for this, the first of the yearly "Burians" to be received by all members of the Association. We hope next year to have many more contributions and to hear, from many other people, news that we can publish.

J. MCM. ABBOTT (HON. SEC.)

I recently observed the following statement which appeared at the bottom of an invoice issued by a Continental firm of Cheese Merchants—"A good bottle of wine without cheese is like a date without a woman." I do not wish to comment upon the merits of this particular statement, but I do suggest that the latter part would be equally appropriate if it read "like a school without a successful Old Boys' Association".

Such an Association should provide for society a true picture of the school from which it stems, and, with this particularly in mind, I trust that the Old Burians' Association will continue to follow its recent upward trend.

Faces which have not been seen for several years have been re-appearing recently. This is most encouraging, but the percentage of Old Boys attending the various functions connected with the School or Association remain comparatively low, despite the fact that record numbers have attended the Annual Ladies' Dinner-Dance during the last few years.

Having recently spent eighteen months in Africa, I realise just how far individuals are able to travel in a short period of time, usually under difficult conditions, in order to attend a particular function in a locality remote from one's own. Travel in the United Kingdom is comparatively quick and easy. The only common factors seem to be enthusiasm and effort.

Perhaps these desirable qualities will be expressed more noticeably in the future by a greater number of Old Boys? I hope so.

D. M. RUSH

### RESUME OF THE YEAR'S EVENTS

A résumé of the year's events is included here in the hope that it may prove of interest to any Old Boys who have been "out-of-touch" with happenings in the School over this period. It is by no means possible to include everything of interest in such a limited space, so that apologies are offered for any omission.

Perhaps the most striking changes have been in the sphere of building accommodation. The Summer Term saw the completion of the new Gym-Assembly Hall and a new block of laboratories and classrooms, with a consequent striking change in the appearance of the School. The old gym is now in use as a Day-boy Dining Hall, and adjoins the new kitchens. The former Day-boy Dining Hall—the "Canteen"—is in the process of becoming an indoor miniature range for the C.C.F.

Plans are afoot for the addition of both tennis courts and extra playing fields to the assets of the School—time will, we hope, see the success of these ventures.

Speech Day was this year postponed until October so that the new Hall could be used. This was the first opportunity for many to hear the new organ, which has been installed in the Hall. Our morning assemblies are accompanied by this magnificent instrument; and Mr. Harrison Oxley, organist of St. Edmundsbury Cathedral, gave a brilliant recital on the organ later in October. Speech Day was a resounding success, rounded off by football matches with the Old Burians. The School 1st XI lost 4—1, the School 2nd XI won their match 3—2.

Sportwise, the Old Burians have done fairly well, also winning the cricket match and hockey match with the School.

Sport in general has been of fairly high standard throughout the year, while in the House Competition, School House rounded off an excellent year as House Champions, followed by Lancastrians and Windsors.

In the course of the year we have, unfortunately, lost both Mr. Rumsey and Mr. Alderton, but we have gained several new masters—Mr. Little, Mr. Taylor, Mr. Lang and Mr. Farrow.

There has been, under Mr. Bridges, a musical revival in the School. Form concerts are held regularly, there is a flourishing music club which has attracted much hitherto hidden talent—and the standard of singing in the mornings has improved greatly!

R.A.E.

### OLD BOYS' NOTES

We were all sorry to hear of the death of Stanley Strickland, always a very active participant in O.B. affairs.

T. D. Winterbone has been appointed a Tax Officer in the Executive class of the Inland Revenue.

D. A. Kerry is hoping for a Direct Commission in the R.A.F.

P. Hastings, at School in Reading, is a Queen's Scout and holds the Duke of Edinburgh's Silver award.

On November 10th, 1962, at St. Francis Xavier's Cathedral, Adelaide, South Australia, by the Reverend Father L. Faulkner, Robert Francis Hawksley, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W.



Hawksley of Bulmer, Sudbury, Suffolk, was married to Kay, daughter of Mrs. Michael Keady and the late Mr. Michael Keady of Costelloe, County Galway, Ireland. At the reception the toast of the bride and bridegroom was proposed by W. H. Gooch, another Old Boy of the School.

Congratulations to Kenneth Rush on his fiftieth game for the Suffolk Men's Hockey XI. Rush continues to play, in addition, for the East of England XI.

D. A. Bryant has recently been accepted for a two-year agricultural course at the Essex Institute of Agriculture, Writtle. Since leaving School, he has been working on farms and gaining practical experience.

G. A. Butterfield has been appointed Drama Adviser to Oxfordshire Rural Community Council, and will be moving to his new area in April.

R. P. Dutton has moved to Takely, Essex. Last August his wife presented him with a son, Nicholas. Our best wishes to the family.

L. J. Gathercole is now studying Biological Chemistry at Bristol University. We hear that he is kept very busy, but is coping well.

E. H. Davey was lucky enough to have a business training trip to Lagos, Nigeria, last year. He had the experience of driving through the streets and being stoned by the local inhabitants, but things smoothed out before he returned home. Whilst there, he met . . . .

S. H. Ringrose who is still out there with the Bank of British West Africa. He has now moved to Sapele on the coast of Nigeria.

David G. Davey has been very busy since leaving school, achieving considerable academic success in Electrical Technology. He is now able to claim the following qualifications: D. G. Davey, Dip.Tech(Eng)., A.C.T.(Birm)., Grad.I.E.E.

Peter Shelbourne chose wisely when he married Linda, whose home is in the U.S.A. It led to a three month visit to the States this winter, where they spent Christmas in South California swimming, sun-bathing, and generally enjoying a wonderful climate.

J. McM. Abbott was successful in his Final Examinations of the Royal Institute of British Architects last December.

Ian Davidson is now working in Beira, Portuguese East Africa (Mozambique). We understand that he is soon returning to this country.

C. R. Jennings travels frequently to the Philippines and Japan from Australia where he has now lived for several years. He and his wife, Mirella, have made their home at West Ryde, N.S.W., and they frequently correspond with the Jennings brothers in this country and . . . .

R. L. Steele, who visits Bury as often as he can, and is a staunch supporter of all O.B.A. activities.

B. J. Barrett is another regular visitor to Bury and rarely misses out on O.B.A. functions and sports.

D. M. Marriott, who is a Veterinary Surgeon at Malvern, Worcs., recently brought his wife, Pam, to Bury for a week-end. They are looking forward to the arrival of another Marriott mid-summer.

### 'TIS BETTER SO

To feel alone is dangerous and dark:  
We fear that when our journey's end we row,  
Where little life slips silent as the snow  
Beneath the sea, then few would seek the bark  
Or peer through mists or try to spot the mark  
Where down our little craft had sunk below  
The boundless realm, which still is loth to show  
Exquisite tracts or belly of the shark.  
When we are dead our status will be nought  
That in this life we thought to be the all,  
And what remains for some will be a tear,  
For others just a sign, a something sought,  
Yet soon forgot when other joys enthrall.  
But while we live we trust and hold them dear.

BRIAN R. HAZEL (SOUTHAMPTON, 1963)

### ISTANBUL

One of the climaxes, and possibly *the* climax of a trip to Turkey last summer in company with two other students, was the time I spent in Istanbul, which is not the capital of that country, but undoubtedly its most fascinating city.

We left England in the middle of July, and made our way in a Land Rover through France, Belgium, Germany, Austria, Yugoslavia, and Greece. Six days after leaving England, we reached Istanbul in Turkey, the country which lies astride two continents, and where East meets West. One of our worries had been where to camp near the city, as sites tend to be few and far between, and the military authorities have a "thing" about people camping just anywhere. We were therefore agreeably surprised to find a brand new B.P. Mocamp just three miles from Istanbul, with cooking and washing facilities, "Western" toilets and hot and cold showers (when pressure was high enough to encourage a trickle through the pipes from Istanbul!).

Istanbul, or Constantinople as it used to be called, lies mainly in Europe, but partly in Asia, and is divided by the Bosphorus—the narrow stretch of water which links the Black Sea with the Sea of Marmara and thence the Mediterranean. My first impression was the beauty of the city, with its skyline of mosques and minarets, and the blue waters of the Bosphorus and the Golden Horn, bathed



in brilliant sun which shone continuously during our six weeks in Turkey.

For me the fascination of Istanbul lay mainly with the contrast between the old and the new which is found throughout the city. Wide Boulevards, named after Turkey's heroes, trafficked with fast American cars, are linked by narrow, grimy alleys where no vehicles can pass, and where goods, from bales of cloth to pianos, are carried on rough frames fixed to backs of human porters. The old bazaar, where one can buy everything from hand-worked copper ornaments to Turkish Delight, merges with the new bazaar and modern shopping centre, which are more reminiscent of English facilities. Smart Western dress is seen alongside more colourful traditional costume, and the gigantic new Hilton Hotel rises above dingy boarding houses.

No one who visits Istanbul can fail to be impressed by its mosques, which, I am told, number over 500. With our limited time we decided to visit the five most famous, which included the fabulous Blue Mosque, with its six minarets and blue mosaic roof which to my mind makes it the most beautiful building I saw in Turkey, and possibly the most beautiful I have ever seen. Another, and quite different, feature which in my opinion cannot fail to impress visitors is the traffic problem in Istanbul. There is an enormous number of dolmushes (the Turkish equivalents of our taxis) the drivers of which seem to have no regard for themselves, their cars or their fellows. Possibly they accept the fatalistic outlook of being completely in Allah's hands.

One memorable afternoon we took a ferry trip up to the Bosphorus. From this we saw the Asian and European parts of the city spread out on either side; the bustling harbour coping with both goods and people; the steeply rising banks; the entrance to the Black Sea; and the old fortresses which were such vital points when this was one of the major waterways of the world.

These are but a few sketchy memories of the five days I spent in Istanbul, a city with warmth and character of its own. The people, from the Turkish policemen who saluted us each time we drove into the British Consulate, to the doctor whom I visited with stomach trouble and the street merchant who sold us peaches for 9d. per kilo (2½ lbs.) were kind and friendly. Indeed I would strongly urge anyone who has the chance to go to Istanbul for a holiday, for I shall always remember with great pleasure the time I spent there.

D. J. DOWNING (NOTTINGHAM UNIVERSITY)

  
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