The Burian



September, 1963

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

CONTENTS

		CON	CENT	S			
							Page
Headmaster's Note	es	***					93
School Cricket		***	***				94
Athletics							100
House Notes					***		104
House Games Cha	mpions	hip Tables					107
Theatre							108
Chess	***					***	109
Music		***		1000			109
Scout Notes				7000			110
C.C.F. Notes	***			***			111
Swimming		***					111
River Power							112
The Stream							112
Early Morning Pea	ce						112
Out of Bounds to	Servicer						113
The Enemy							113
Apathy							114
Schoolboys						222	114
The Harvest					***		114
Cabbages		17.51					115
A Bow at Venture							116
The Unnoticed							117
The Descent							117
Goblins' Lanterns							117
The Seasons of Life			***				118
Good		***					118
The Village Blacks		446	7.64		•••	•••	119
The Oak Tree		***	12.		***		119
A Lonely Death			***		25.55	***	120
The Devout Angle			639		•••	***	121
A Rose						***	121
Dumb	V45	***					121
School Notes	122		***	•••	244	•••	122
Valete			555	***	***	***	123
Old Boys' Notes		***	***	1000		***	
-cenerative and the property	122.		4.00	***	***	44.4	124

HEADMASTER'S NOTES

In September we shall welcome to the staff Mr. F. P. Beck, M.V.O., M.A.

The books of the old Library were recently valued at £2,300 by a London firm of antique book dealers. There is little doubt, however, that it is impossible to assess what half a dozen books might bring if ever they were auctioned.

Within the next few years entrance to the School will be by a road leading from a point higher up Eastgate Street and joining the present drive on the School side of the Suffolk War Memorial Homes. It is interesting to recall the days when the drive was for the sole use of the School, with the cottage at the foot of the drive occupied by the School Porter, who emerged to open the double iron gates. The drive itself was lined on each side by trees given by the Marquess of Bristol.

The School was delighted to hear of the appointment of the Revd. R. M. Wright, an old boy, as Comptroller. It was equally delighted to hear of another old boy becoming Mayor of the Borough—A. G. Shearing.

COTTOOT	OD - OT-	
SCHOOL	CRICKET	

1st XI	RESULTS	SCHOOL	CKICKEI	
11th May	RESCEED	1st XI	2nd XI	Under 14 XI
School 29, Thetford 30-3, Lost. School 62, Thetford 20, Howe 5-10, Austin 4-6, Won. Tried. Howe 5-10, Austin 4-6, Tried. School 21, School 22, Howe 5-10, Won. School 22-2, Won. W	11th May	(H) v. Thetford	(A) v. Thetford	(A) v. Thetford
18th May		School 29. Thetford 30-3.	School 62. Thetford 12. Bullard 5-4. Metcalfe 5-8.	School 20. Thetford 20. Howe 5-10. Austin 4-6.
25th May (H) v. Perse 3rd XI School 20. Perse 13. Brown 8-3. School 22-2. Won. (A) v. St. John's Coll. 2nd XI St. John's 92. Hurst 3-9. School 93-7. Korn 37. Won, (H) v. Soham G.S. School 22-2. Won. (EH) v. Soham G.S. School 22-2. Won. (A) v. Soham G.S. School 22. Soham 23-1. Lost. (B) v. Soham G.S. School 22-2. Won. (A) v. Soham G.S. School 22. Soham 23-1. Lost. Lost. (B) v. Perse 3rd XI School 20. Perse 12. Howe 7-5. Won. (A) v. Soham G.S. School 22-2. Sohool 108-9 dec. Howe 33, Soham 33. Austin 3-4. Won. (B) v. Culford (H) v. Culford Honnington R.A.F. Honn. 127. Hurst 4-32. School 104-8. Korn 31 n.o. Drawn. (A) v. Sudbury G.S. Sudbury 72. Field 3-9. School 73-7. Bailey 24 n.o. Won. (A) v. Culford C.C. School 55-2 dec. Korn 19 n.o. Culford 61-6. Bailey 3-17.	18th May	2nd XI Clare 126-7 dec. Brown 4-41. School 85-4. Korn 24 n.o. Hall 20.	(A) v. Stowmarket G.S. Stowmarket 49. School 21.	(A) v. Stowmarket G.S. School 105-9 dec., Stowmarket 12. Austin 5-2. Howe 5-10.
Call Cand Call	25th May		3rd XI Perse 13. Brown 8-3.	School 20. Perse 12. Howe 7-5.
Soham 117-8 School 22. School 108-9 dec.		Coll. 2nd XI St. John's 92. Hurst 3-9. School 93-7. Korn 37.	Won.	
19th June (H) v. Bury C.C. School 63. Howlett 35. Bury C.C. 66-0. Lost, (A) v. R.A.F. Honnington R.A.F. School 49. Honn. 127. Hurst 4-32. School 104-8. Korn 31 n.o. Drawn. (A) v. Sudbury G.S. Sudbury 72. Field 3-9. School 73-7. Bailey 24 n.o. Won. (A) v. Culford C.C. School 55-2 dec. Korn 19 n.o. Culford 61-6. Bailey 3-17. Won.	15th June	School 42.	School 22. Soham 23-1.	School 108-9 dec. Howe 33. Soham 33.
22nd June (A) v. R.A.F. (H) v. Culford School R.A.F. School 49. School 66. Honn. 127. Culford 50-0. Culford 67-9. Hurst 4-32. School 104-8. Korn 31 n.o. Drawn. (A) v. Sudbury G.S. Sudbury 72. Field 3-9. School 73-7. Bailey 24 n.o. Won. (A) v. Culford C.C. School 55-2 dec. Korn 19 n.o. Culford 61-6. Bailey 3-17.	19th June	(H) v. Bury C.C. School 63. Howlett 35. Bury C.C. 66-0.		
Hurst 4-32. Lost. Lost. School 104-8. Korn 31 n.o. Drawn. 29th June (A) v. Sudbury G.S. Sudbury 72. Field 3-9. School 73-7. Bailey 24 n.o. Won. (A) v. Culford C.C. School 55-2 dec. Korn 19 n.o. Culford 61-6. Bailey 3-17. Lost. A) v. Sudbury G.S. School 118. Howe 60. Sudbury 44. Howe 6-13. Won.	22nd June	(A) v. R.A.F. Honnington R.A.F.	School 49.	School
Sudbury 72. Field 3-9. School 73-7. Bailey 24 n.o. Won. (A) V. Sudbury Howe 60. Sudbury 44. Won. Howe 6-13. Won. School 55-2 dec. Korn 19 n.o. Culford 61-6. Bailey 3-17.		Hurst 4-32. School 104-8. Korn 31 n.o.	The state of the s	
School 55-2 dec. Korn 19 n.o. Culford 61-6. Bailey 3-17.	29th June	(A) v. Sudbury G.S. Sudbury 72, Field 3-9, School 73-7, Bailey 24 n.o.		G.S. School 118. Howe 60. Sudbury 44.
	3rd July	(A) v. Culford C.C. School 55-2 dec. Korn 19 n.o. Culford 61-6. Bailey 3-17.		

13th July	(H) v. Old Burians Old Burians
	126-6 dec.
	Bailey 4-20.
	School 127-6.
	Howlett
	62 n.o.
	Bailey 29.
	Won.
16th July	(H) v. Cyclops
Total July	Cyclops 36.
	Brown 8-15.
	School 37-8.
	Hurst 17 n.o.
	Won.
3rd XI—	
10th May (II) v	Silver Inhilee School

18th May (H) v. Silver Jubilee School. School 43, Silver Jubilee 47-5. Lost. 25th May (H) v. Perse School. School 26, Perse 27-5. Lost. 22nd June (A) v. Culford School. Culford 108, School 88. Lost.

Under 13 XI-

11th May (H) v. Silver Jubilee. Cancelled.
18th May (H) v. Nowton Court. School 30, Nowton Court 31-4. Lost.
25th May (A) v. Perse School. Perse 105-7 dec., School 23. Lost.
22nd June (A) v. Nowton Court. School 17, Nowton Court 107, Lost.

Under 12 XI-29th June (H) v. Cadogan House. Cadogan House 96-8 dec., School 66.

13th July (A) v. Cadogan House. Cadogan House 54. Match abandoned.

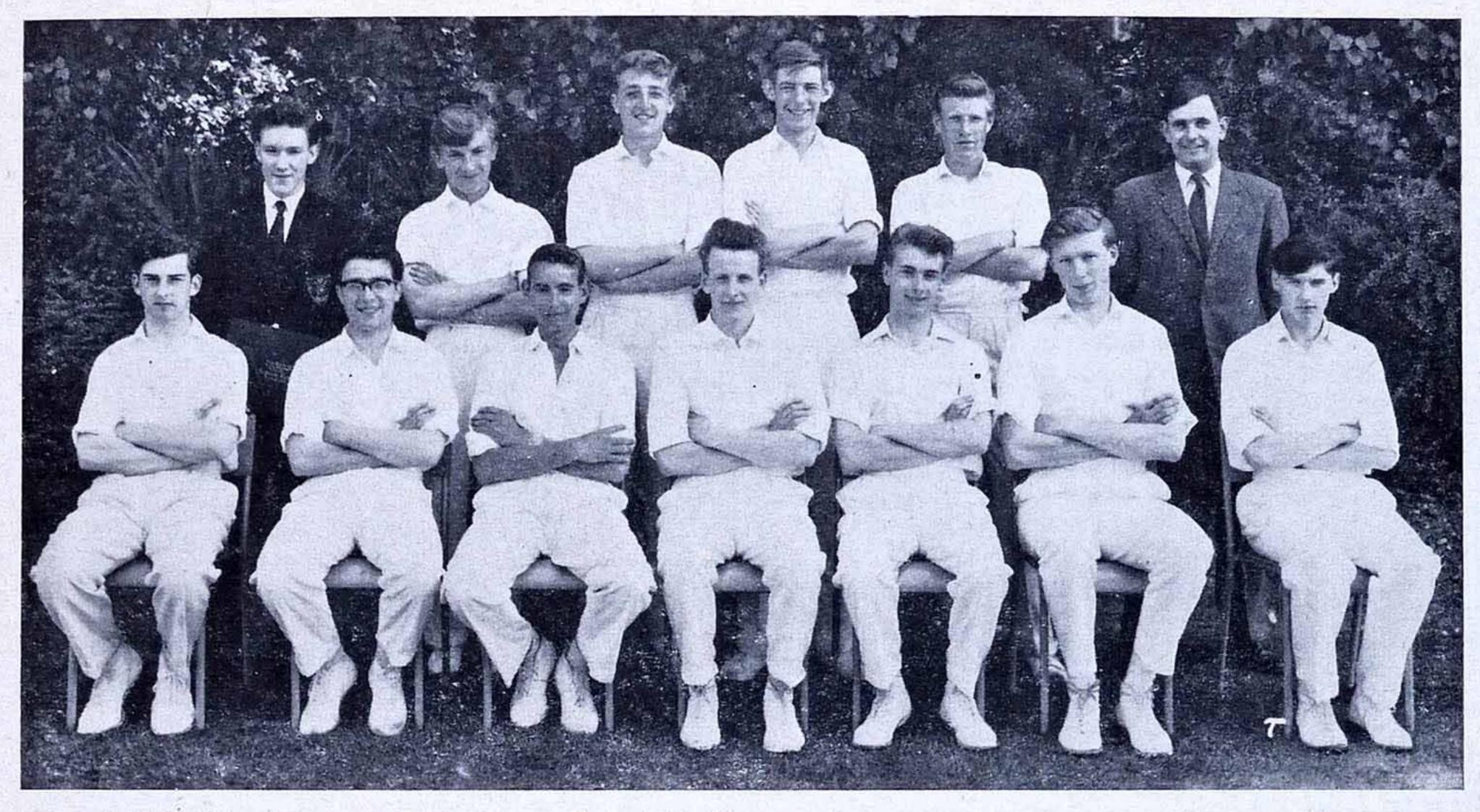
Batting Averages Batsman	Inns.	N.O.	Runs	H.S.	Av.	
Korn	9	3	122	37	20.3	
Howlett	9	2	137	62*	19.6	
Bailey	8	2	89	29	14.8	
Hall	7	0	70	20	10.0	
Field	8	1	61	14*	8.7	
Hurst	8	1	53	17*	7.6	
Rice	7	3	17	6*	4.3	
Sandells	10	0	42	17	4.2	
Kerry	6	0	16	7	2.7	
Brown	6	1	10	5	2.0	
		4 0 0 4	2 0 T	1 7 0.	Daldwin	0

Also batted: Taylor, 4*, 9*, 3, 0; Lock, 7, 0; Baldwin, 2; Bullard, 1*; Bowers, 0*.

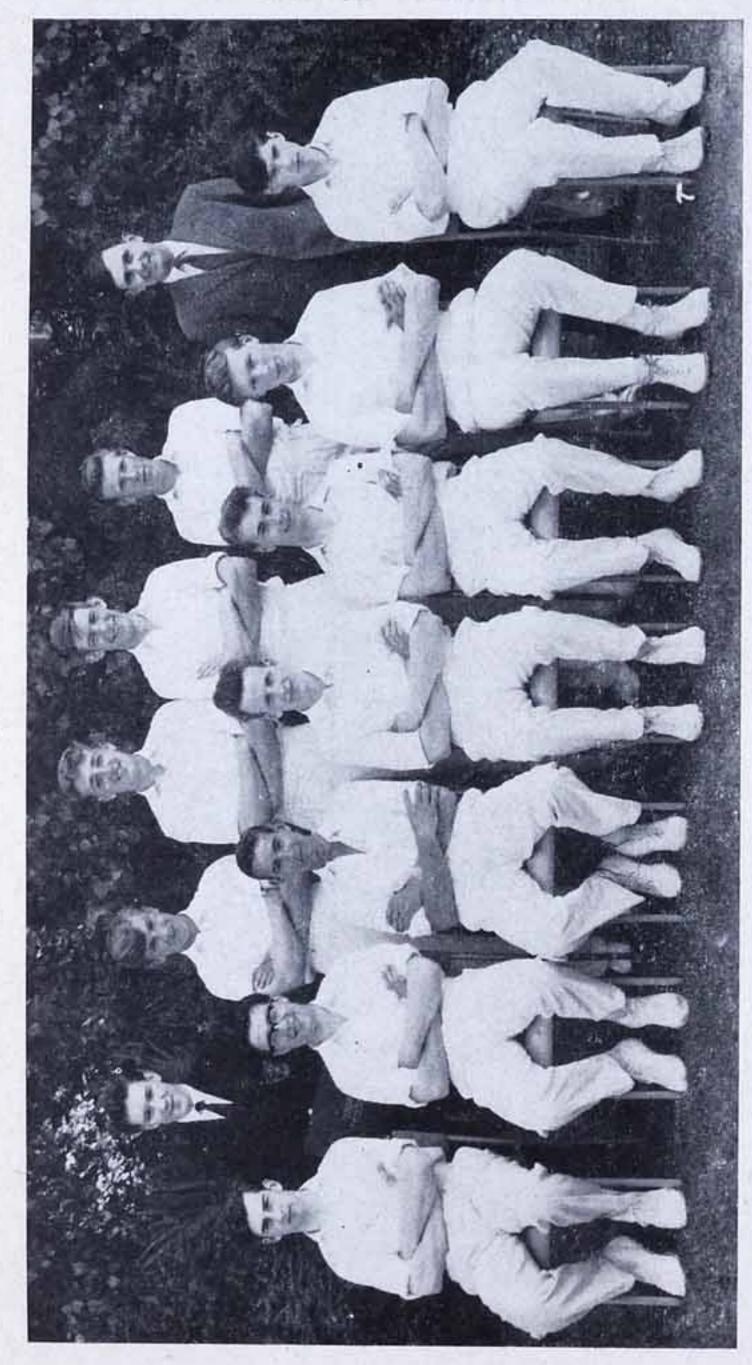
Bowling Averages

Bowler	Ο.	M.	R.	W.	Av.
Bailey	43	12	80	9	8.9
Hurst	42	8	118	12	9.8
Sandells	33.2	7	103	8	12.9
Field	32.3	8	132	10	13.2
Brown	89.3	13	256	19	13.5
Douglas	17	1	59	2	29.5
				9 9000000	25000

Also bowled: Taylor, 11-5-19-3, and Howlett, 7-2-37-2.



1st XI Cricket, back row: D. G. Gilbert (scorer), F. Howlett, J. F. Taylor, D. R. Field, E. A. Brown, Mr. C. P. Nobes. Front row: D. Bailey, S. Korn, M. J. Hurst, L. C. Sandells (capt.), T. J. Hall, M. E. Kerry, B. W. Douglas.



. Brown, MI M. E. Kerry G. GILBERT (scorer), F. BAILEY, S. KORN, M. B. V O.O. row: 1st XI Cricket, back C. P. Nobes. Front

Catches

Korn, 9 (and 1 stumping); Bailey, Howlett, Kerry and Sandells, 4 each; Hurst, 3; Taylor, 3; Hall, 1; and Field, 1.

FIRST XI REVIEW

The School team had a fair season, winning four matches, losing four and drawing two. At the beginning of the season a full team could not be fielded as key members were often engaged in athletics and, unfortunately, matters were made worse by the fact that there was little talent in the 2nd XI.

The batting often required stability, but no successful opening pair was found and scoring depended on one or two good individual performances in each innings. Korn played carefully and sensibly on many occasions. Towards the end of the season the batting improved, especially that of Bailey and Howlett. Bailey proved, also, to be a competent bowler. Howlett, after a shaky start, settled down and showed some of the batting he is capable of.

After Douglas, suffering from a strained side, had left the team early in the season the brunt of the bowling was carried by Brown who bowled consistently well, although not always being justly rewarded for his efforts. He was supported by efficient bowling from Bailey and Field. The fielding left much to be desired, the throwing being particularly weak.

Finally, our thanks to Mr. Dart for the fixture list, Mr. Nobes and Mr. Little for their umpiring, Mr. Wyard for preparing very good pitches and Gilbert who scored most efficiently.

COLOURS

Full: Sandells (Capt.), Korn, Howlett. Half: Bailey, Brown, Field, Hurst.

BEST WICKET PARTNERSHIPS

- 1st 28 v. Clare College. Kerry and Hall.
- 2nd 39 v. R.A.F. Honnington. Hall and Hurst.
- 3rd 10 v. St. John's College. Hurst and Korn.
- 4th 29 v. Old Burians. Korn and Bailey.
- 5th
 42
 6th
 29
 V. Old Burians, Sandells and Howlett.
- 7th 35 v. R.A.F. Honnington. Korn and Howlett.
- 8th 17 v. St. John's College. Bailey and Taylor.
- 9th 17 v. Bury C.C. Howlett and Lock.
- 10th 5 v. Bury C.C. Lock and Bullard.

2ND XI REVIEW

The Second Eleven has met with no more than a moderate amount of success this season. We won two and lost three matches, one of these because we simply failed to hold all the catches.

The quality of cricket in general has deteriorated compared with the previous season. The root cause of our defeats lay in our batting, while the quality of bowling slowly declined after a good start to the season.

Bowers has been the outstanding batsman, while Bullard and Metcalfe began in excellent fashion by bowling out Thetford for a total score of 12 runs. It was owing to our lack of batting practice that the team was beaten so soundly by Stowmarket: the first five wickets fell without a run being scored. This match could have been saved had we only held the catches.

Against the Perse School we managed an easy victory, dismissing our opponents for 14 runs and winning the match by 9 wickets. At Soham, however, our batting again failed miserably and we in our turn ranked as an easy victory for Soham. For the final match of the season we entertained Culford who, although we made our highest total of the season, beat us soundly by 10 wickets.

Finally, our thanks to Mr. Dart for providing us with some excellent fixtures.

Those who were selected to play were Bullard, Bowers, Metcalfe, Webb, P. Holmes, Baldwin, Bishop, B. Kerry, R. Mortlock, K. Smith, T. Sadler, Rice, Hedges, Wakeman, R. Mulley, Walgrove and Beattie.

UNDER 14 XI REVIEW

A keen team practised hard and played some interesting and often successful cricket. After a tie in the opening match, when a total of 20 was found to be enough to avoid defeat, the team dismissed each of their next two opponents for a mere 12 (thus beating the Perse School by 8 runs!), and the only game lost was against Culford by one wicket. Three times a total of 100 was reached.

The School leaned heavily on the bowling of R. L. Howe, who was employed virtually throughout each enemy innings in the six matches and took 37 wickets at 2.2 each, and in some degree on that of the captain, T. P. Austin, with 16 wickets for 57 runs. There were, however, useful little innings from A. Nunn, D. M. Ison, A. D. Davies, M. J. Knights and Austin, while Howe made an excellent 60 in the last game. J. H. Beattie, though scarcely sound in method, nevertheless twice reached the twenties with robust blows.

Some good catches were taken and, in general, the fielding was adequate. The success of Howe and Austin resulted in a lack of opportunity with the ball for others (though Ison bowled a few profitable overs), and there was further irony in that a campaign for "stealing" runs when batting, while not entirely unsuccessful, too often revealed unjustified optimism as to what constituted a run.

A challenge to an Under 15 team at the end of term resulted, alas, in a four-wicket win for the older boys after an excellent and fluctuating match in which, fittingly, Howe and Austin, each awarded Junior Colours that morning, between them made 50 of the 84 runs—but bowled less well!

The reason for the poor showing this term was undoubtedly lack of stability in the batting. This, in turn, was due to a reluctance to play straight. Nearly all the batsmen, with the possible exception of Lord and Wales, must learn not to swing wildly at a ball on the wicket.

As a result of this failure on the part of the batsmen, the bowlers were rarely in with a chance, but congratulations must go to Lockwood who bowled very well throughout the term. In fact, one felt that if there had been someone to bowl steadily at the other end, at least two matches might have been won in spite of the bad batting.

UNDER 12 XI REVIEW

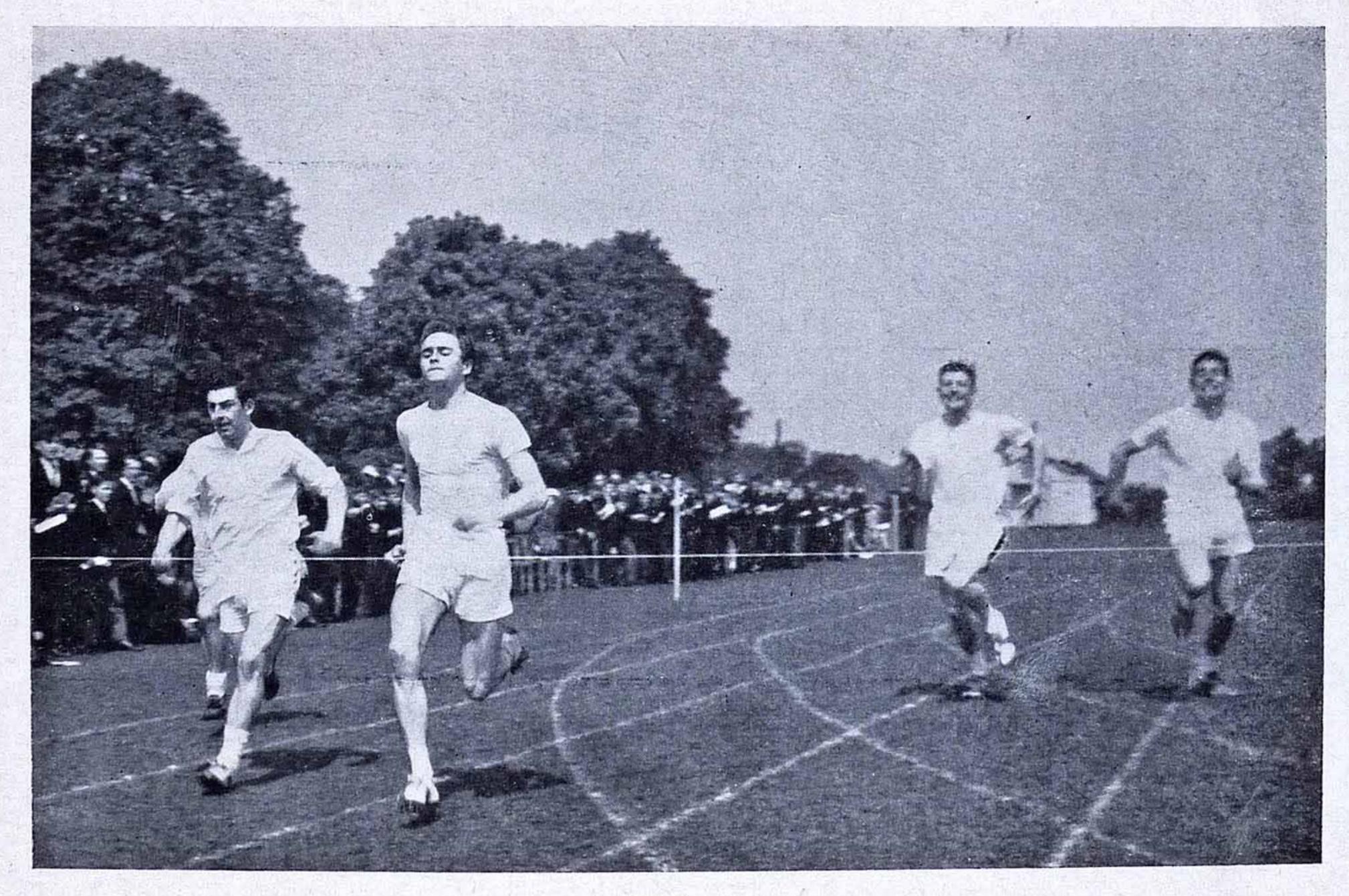
At present it is impossible to give the Under 12 team more than two games, as very few schools in the area cater for this young age group. However, these two games do give the boys something of an idea of competitive cricket. We are fortunate in that we have Cadogan House, usually a very good team, to provide the opposition.

In the first game Cadogan House declared at 96 for 8 wickets. Typical of our inexperience, everyone in the team seemed to have a bowling spell and I expected to see the wicket keeper come on for an over or two. I was disappointed that Simpson, who took five wickets for twelve runs, was given only five overs.

The School started off quite well in the quest for runs, and were 54 for 3 (Fenn, 18; Woodrow, 13) when we had to come off because of heavy rain. Unfortunately, when the innings was resumed we lost the last 7 wickets for only 12 runs, due to the fact that the ball skidded alarmingly on the wet surface. We wondered what the score might have been but for the shower of rain. The lessons to be learned from this game were that the bowlers must bowl a good length and, when defending, the batsmen must play the ball with the bat vertical, not horizontal.

Things were vastly different for the return match. We were without the services of Simpson, our most successful bowler in the previous game, but Allen rose to the occasion and had a long spell of bowling in which he took 8 wickets for 21 runs. All the bowlers kept a good length and the opposition found runs difficult to obtain. The opening three overs of the match were all maiden overs. Cadogan House were all out for 54 when we retired for tea. During this interval the rain came down very heavily, and after three-quarters of an hour showed no signs of letting up, so we had to abandon the match before we had a chance to have our innings.

Boys who played were: Allen, Simpson, T. Smith, Bugg, Fenn, Ashcroft, Whittaker, Jones, Cobbold, Last, Cooper, Woodrow, Addy and Ronaldson.



SPORTS DAY

Photo by courtesy of "Bury Free Press".

School 100 yards.

ATHLETICS

SCHOOL SPORTS

This year the School Sports were held on May 16th. The weather in mid-May was very mixed, but as luck would have it, the Sports Day weather was really magnificent, the temperature being in the 70's. The athletes seemed to respond to the example set by the weather, and performances were good. In fact, ten new records were created and one equalled. Perhaps one of the best performances was that of R. Corbishley in the junior discus. He threw 137ft. 7in., putting nearly 25ft. on to the existing record. Corbishley also added 1ft. 3in. to his own junior shot putt record.

In the senior triple jump, A. Fairbairn broke the school record with the very first jump of the competition, but only four jumps later, C. Middleditch bettered Fairbairn's record, which had lasted about a minute.

Special congratulations are due to L. Dover who broke three records in the Under 13 events, one of which had lasted 22 years.

New record makers were Corbishley (2), K. McAndrew, B. Douglas (2), L. Dover (3), D. Boyman, D. Bremner and C. Middleditch.

RESULTS

School-

880 yards: D. Gilbert, 2 min. 14.9 sec. (only 0.9 sec. outside record).

High Jump: K. McAndrew, 5ft. 3in. Equals old record.

Javelin: D. Kirkwood, 121ft. 5in.

220 yards: A. Fairbairn, 24.2 sec.

100 yards: A. Fairbairn, 10.9 sec.

Triple Jump: C. Middleditch, 40ft. 2in. New record.

Shot: D. Bremner, 48ft. 03in. New record.

Mile: D. Gilbert, 5 min. 6.2 sec.

Pole Vault: A. Fairbairn, 7ft. 6in.

440 yards: A. Fairbairn, 56 sec.

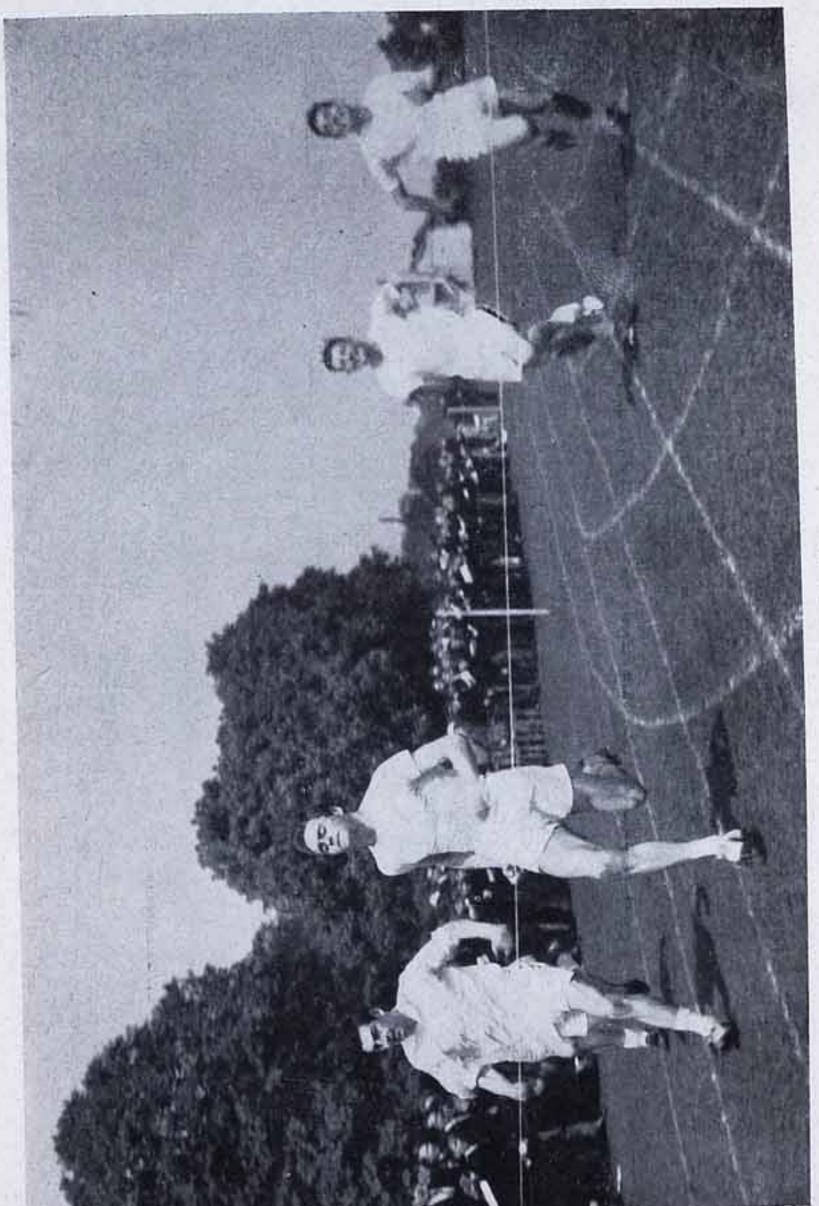
Discus: P. Fairbairn, 139ft. 6in.

Long Jump: J. Manning, 17ft. 6in.

Relay: School House, 48.5 sec.

Champion: A. D. Fairbairn.

Adrian Gould Cup for Field Events: D. Bremner and A. D. Fairbairn (tie).



Under 15-

Mile: B. Douglas, 5 min. 14.6 sec. New record.

Javelin: R. Howlett, 118ft. 9½in. Triple Jump: J. Webb, 34ft. 1in. 100 yards: R. Howard, 11.5 sec.

Discus: R. Corbishley, 137ft. 7in. New record. 880 yards: B. Douglas, 2 min. 18 sec. New record.

Shot: R. Corbishley, 42ft. 4in. New record.

Long Jump: J. Webb, 16ft. 4in. 220 yards: R. Wakeman, 26.7 sec. High Jump: S. Keen, 4ft. 9½in. 440 yards: B. Douglas, 60.6 sec. Relay: School House, 53.9 sec. Champion: B. W. Douglas.

Under 13-

Long Jump: A. Davies, 13ft. 8in.

880 yards: L. Dover, 2 min. 39.5 sec. New record.

100 yards: L. Dover, 12.1 sec. New record.

High Jump: L. Dover, 4ft. 2in.

440 yards: L. Dover, 65 sec. New record.

Triple Jump: D. Boyman, 30ft. 2in. New record.

220 yards: D. Boyman, 29.1 sec. Relay: Stuart House, 61.1 sec.

Champion: L. Dover and D. Boyman (tie).

DISTRICT SPORTS

We had a reasonably successful day at the West Suffolk Schools' Sports this year. In the Under 15 team championship we were second, only 5 points behind Silver Jubilee School, whereas the third team in the competition were 17 points behind us. The School again won the Under 17 group quite comfortably, finishing 17 points ahead of the nearest challengers.

I would like to congratulate R. Corbishley on winning the Under 15 shot and discus events, the former with a new record distance. For this splendid achievement, he was presented with a cup for the best athletic performance of the sports.

Winners were: —

G. Bremner. Under 15. Triple Jump, 36ft. 10in. (a new record).

R. Corbishley. Under 15. Shot, 42ft. 7in. (a new record).

R. Corbishley. Under 15. Discus, 113ft. 7in. R. Hedges. Under 15. 440 yards, 60.3 sec.

D. Bremner. Under 17. Shot, 44ft. 2in.

P. Fairbairn. Under 17. Discus, 147ft. 7in.

C. Middleditch. Under 17. Triple Jump, 39ft. 5in.

COUNTY SPORTS

For the Suffolk Schools' Sports which were held in Ipswich this year, the School supplied 31 boys for the West Suffolk team. The standard of performance at these sports was very high and our boys did well to gain five first places.

Results (winners): -

D. Bremner won the Under 17 Shot Putt with 48ft. 4in. (new record).

J. Knight won the Under 17 220 yards in 24 sec.

P. Fairbairn won the Under 17 Discus with 150ft. 2in.

R. Corbishley won the Under 15 Shot with 44ft. 3½in.

B. Douglas won the Under 15 Discus with 130ft. 5in.

Bremner, Knight and Corbishley have qualified to compete at the All-England Sports at Chelmsford later this month. We wish them the best of luck and hope they strike top form at these sports.

I sympathise with Fairbairn and Douglas who failed by only 6 feet to attain qualifying All-England standard. In fact, Fairbairn's throw of 150ft. 2in. in the discus is further than anyone from this school has ever thrown.

SUFFOLK A.A.A. INDOOR CHAMPIONSHIPS

Suffolk A.A.A. Indoor Championships were held at the new indoor stadium at R.A.F. Feltwell in February. This indoor-type competition was completely new to our boys and some found it rather difficult to adapt themselves to meet the unusual underfoot conditions. Spikes were banned and all competition was done in rubber-soled shoes. The track had a 200 yards lap as opposed to the normal outdoor one of 440 yards. Unfortunately, J. Knight found the bends in the 220 yards race too sharp and sustained a knee injury which kept him out of the West Suffolk and A.A.A. Championships. The tactics of racing and jumping are vastly different indoors and we can learn these only by having more indoor competition.

Results were: -

D. Bremner won the junior shot putt.

A. Fairbairn was second in the junior 60 yards.

P. Fairbairn won the youths' triple jump.

Napier was second in the youths' triple jump.
 Walgrove was second in the youths' high jump.

J. Knight was second in the youths' 220 yards.

SUFFOLK A.A.A. CHAMPIONSHIPS

These championships were held at Ipswich on May 25th (cup final day at Wembley). Despite worrying about the latest cup final score the athletes acquitted themselves reasonably well. It is a pity that J. Knight and D. Bremner were unable to attend to defend the titles they had won the previous year.

In the course of the sports, I. Napier, C. Middleditch, P. Fair-bairn and D. Walgrove gained A.A.A. National Standards badges. It was extremely encouraging to see that P. Carlo, one of last year's pupils, was maintaining his interest in athletics despite being away from the School's influence. He won the junior discus and long jump and was second in the shot putt.

Results: -

Junior 440 yards: A. Fairbairn, 3rd.

Junior 880 yards: D. Gilbert, 3rd.

Youths' triple jump: C. Middleditch, 1st; I. Napier, 2nd; P. Fairbairn, 4th.

Youths' discus: P. Fairbairn, 1st; R. Corbishley, 4th; D. Walgrove,

1st; C. Middleditch, 2nd. Youths' 880 yards: J. Kelly, 4th.

HOUSE NOTES

LANCASTRIAN

The House this term had a moderate amount of success. The Sports Day result was perhaps rather disappointing but, unfortunately, neither Knight or Howlett, two key members, were able to compete, because of injuries. It is unfortunate that not more standard points were obtained by the members of the House, as this is clearly the way to obtain a win on Sports Day. The 'chasers' appointed by Mr. Duddell must be thanked for the way in which they operated efficiently.

The Senior cricket team recorded resounding victories over all their opponents, these victories being due to some excellent bowling by Brown and two fine innings by Howlett. However, the Juniors did not do so well, only winning one match.

I am joined by the House in thanking Mr. Duddell for all the enthusiasm shown by him over the past year, since I am sure that without it the year would not have been so successful.

L.C.S.

SCHOOL

The summer term has proved to be entirely satisfactory for the House, after the frustration and disappointments of the Hockey season, Credit for our excellent achievements must not all be ascribed to outstanding individuals, but rather to the combined efforts and enthusiasm of all members of the House. Nowhere was this more noticeable than in the athletics.

We started the term with a small lead in the race for standard points—a position which we easily maintained. Unlike last year we were unable to take advantage of our position on the premises to obtain points after school hours, but by Sports Day we had built up a substantial margin over any of the rival houses. It was, therefore, no small feat to have won the overall victory before Sports Day had even started. We hope that there will be more competition in the coming year!

The credit for our performance on Sports Day must go to A. D. Fairbairn who, as House Athletics Captain, encouraged and advised all the weaker members of the team. He is to be warmly congratulated on becoming School Champion and on sharing with another member of the House—D. A. G. Bremner—the Adrian

Gould Cup for Field Events. Boyman, Wakeman, R. J. Corbishley, P. B. Fairbairn, Manning and Gilbert all gave fine performances.

In the cricket, both the junior and senior teams have done well to win the championship, the seniors winning all their matches, while the juniors won two of the three. Stronach and Wakeman were the mainstay of the junior bowling—the former taking seven wickets for 27 runs against Stuarts, and four for ten against Windsors.

School 26 all out; Yorks 30 for 0. Stuarts 56 for 9; School 57 for 9. Windsors 26 all out; School 27 for 5.

The seniors, owing to the able captaincy of Korn and the fine bowling of Bailey and Hurst, had a series of comparatively easy wins. Even so, the general standard of fielding was not always high and opportunities were lost both in saving runs and in running batsmen out.

Stuarts 27 all out. School 29 for 4. Bailey 7 for 10 wickets.

Tudors 15 all out. School 18 for 2. Hurst 5 for 10, Bailey 4 for 5. Windsors 31 all out. School 32 for 1. Bailey 4 for 12, Hurst 4 for 13.

Congratulations to Korn on being awarded 1st XI Cricket Colours, and to Hurst and Bailey on gaining Half Colours. Also to D. A. G. Bremner and P. B. Fairbairn on gaining Full Athletics Colours and to A. D. Bairbairn on gaining Colours. Half Junior Colours were awarded to R. J. Corbishley and G. Bremner.

Finally, on behalf of all those members of the House who are leaving I would like to wish the House the best of luck in the coming year.

M.J.C.

STUART

This term has been almost the reverse of the equivalent term last year. In the athletics everyone participated with tremendous keenness and spirit, and although on the morning of Sports Day itself we were in fifth position, by the end of the day we had attained the very creditable position of second, with only the near-invincible School House in front. Special congratulations should be extended to both Douglas, who won the Under 15 mile, 880 yards and 440 yards to become the Under 15 Champion, and to Dover, who won the Under 13 880 yards, 440 yards, 100 yards and the high jump to become Joint Under 13 Champion. Further praise should go to Middleditch, who won the senior triple jump, and to Keen, who won the Under 15 high jump, whilst the Under 13 relay team ran excellently to win its race. Indeed, everyone who competed is to be praised: without everyone's individual effort we could not have enjoyed the success we have done.

The athletics picture is certainly a bright one, but we cannot paint such a happy story about the cricket. Our efforts have been little short of disastrous. This becomes even more puzzling when one analyses the potential we had at our disposal. Perhaps next year will see some improvement.

will see some improvement.

Congratulations to Howe for winning his Junior Cricket Colours; to Middleditch for his Full Athletics Colours; to Walgrove for his Half Colours; and to Douglas for his Junior Colours.

Finally, I would like to express gratitude to Mr. Barker for the interest he has shown and the assistance he has given since assuming the rôle of House Master. I hope that everyone will support him and the House to the full in the coming terms.

T.J.S.

TUDOR

Although the House's achievements this term have been mediocre, to say the least, it cannot be said that its members suffer from a lack of enthusiasm.

In the athletics we came last, the senior cricket team failed to win a match, while the junior cricket team managed to win only one of its three games.

The House has, however, gained a valuable, if rather abstract, quantity—a fairly good spirit. If this can be kept alive, and each member of the House pulls his weight, we can look forward to some improved results in football and cross-country.

Congratulations must be offered to R. Hedges on being awarded Junior Colours for athletics.

I.R.N.

WINDSOR

The fortunes of Windsor House again fluctuated. The House fared quite well in the athletics competition, gaining third place overall, although we possessed no outstanding athletes. Our limited success was mainly achieved by a considerable number of seconds and thirds in the events and to the excellent performances of our relay teams. The enthusiasm and effort put into the gaining of standard points left much to be desired.

Unfortunately, our cricket results were disappointing. The senior team, ably captained by J. F. Taylor, well supported by J. R. Wootton, G. M. Bowers, R. Lock and P. M. Ison, won one out of its three games, while the juniors, led by Metcalfe, won two out of three matches. Congratulations to J. F. Taylor and R. Lock on being selected for the 1st XI, and to Bowers and Metcalfe on being regular members of the 2nd XI. The Windsor House has some promising youngsters who will, we hope, recapture some of the past glories of the House.

B.F.W.

YORKIST

The senior cricket eleven won one of their three matches. They beat Tudors in an exciting match, the decision being reached on the last ball of the day. The results were to some extent compensated by the fine spirit in which the game was played. We lost to Stuarts in a close game but were convincingly beaten by School House. The juniors maintained their fine record, winning all three of their

matches; Howard and Williams' contributions to these results were considerable.

The House, having made insufficient effort to obtain standard points, began Sports Day in fourth position. Unfortunately, the competitors that did enter the events did not maintain the standard achieved last year and we slumped to fifth position.

M.E.K.

HOUSE GAMES CHAMPIONSHIP TABLES

FOC)TB.	ALL

9
7
1
0
8
6
6
()

HOCKEY

Competition cancelled owing to a very long "freeze up".

CRICKET

	Senior	Junior	Total
School	3	2	5
Lancastrians	3	1	4
Yorkist	1	3	4
Windsor	1	2	3
Stuart	1	0	- 1
Tudor	0	1	1

ATHLETICS

School	10
Stuart	8
Windsor	6
Lancastrian	4
Yorkist	2
Tudor	0

FINAL TABLE

	Football	Hockey	Cricket	Athletics	Total
School	4	_	10	10	24
Lancastrian	10	-	7	4	21
Yorkist	8		7	2	17
Stuart	6		- 1	8	15
Windsor	1		4	6	11
Tudor	1	_	1	0	2

SYSTEM OF AWARDING POINTS

Each team is given 10 - 8 - 6 - 4 - 2 - 0 according to its place in a sport. If there is a tie, the points for that place and the place below are added together, then each team gets half the combined total.

THEATRE

"THE TEMPEST" AT STRATFORD

The Shakespeare Memorial Theatre, Stratford-on-Avon—we had high hopes of a very fine production from this, the mecca of Shakespeare productions.

Unfortunately, our expectations were not fully realised. The directors, Clifford Williams and Peter Brooks, tended to place emphasis on the spectacle and pantomimical aspects of the play; as a result, much of the poetry suffered.

The theme of 'The Tempest' is the reconciliation between Prosper, the usurped Duke of Milan and now ruler of the island on which he has been marooned, and his brother Antonio, who has usurped his throne.

On the lonely island, Prosper attains wisdom and power over the spirits of the island. This power he uses to shipwreck Antonio, and leave him and his entourage to roam the island. Whilst they are thus engaged, Prosper further uses his powers to bring about reconciliation between Antonio and himself, and so return to his rightful position as Duke of Milan.

Comedy in the play was provided in lengthy scenes involving Caliban, a deformed slave; Stephano, a drunken butler; and Trinculo, a jester. Unfortunately, this comedy was exploited at far too great a length, and consequently the theme of reconciliation was relegated into the background.

Throughout the play there was an over-fondness for gadgets and mechanical devices. Shattering scenery, concealed parts of the floor which rose or fell from the surface of the stage, and other devices were a tribute to the excellence of the stage technicians, but illustrated Prospero's power more as an engineer than a wizard. In addition, the audience was expecting more machinery to start its action at any time, and this distracted attention from the speeches of the players.

The characters were very well portrayed, and although none was poor, there were varying degrees of excellence. Undoubtedly the most striking character was Caliban whose pathetic, shuffling figure was superlatively portrayed by Ray Dotrice. Ariel 'an airy spirit', and Prospero's attendant, his lithe form gliding across the stage attended by his chorus, was an equally well portrayed character. Other actors worthy of mention were especially Prospero, played by Tom Fleming, and Ferdinand, played by Ian McCulloh.

Despite its shortcomings, the production as a whole was entertaining and interesting, and we must extend our grateful thanks to Mr. Nobes for organising a highly enjoyable outing.

J.C.R. With the installation of the stage lighting, and the re-establishment of the School Dramatic Society, the perennial question of the choice of the next play has again arisen. Instead of looking forward merely to the production immediately ahead, it has been thought wiser to plan a cycle of plays over the period of the next two years, so as to provide a balanced and varied selection, each play being a good example of its own type. Productions will take place at Christmas and Easter, and it is hoped that parents and friends will give every support by providing full houses.

The pantomime season, together with the play's association with the newly-restored Theatre Royal, perhaps makes the choice of "Charley's Aunt" an appropriate one with which to begin this new phase. For those who prefer a more sophisticated and contemporary humour, the projected Easter production of Ustinov's "The Love of Four Colonels" may have more appeal. The third play is chosen to represent an earlier phase of English stage comedy, and takes the form of Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night", which will be our Christmas production for 1964.

To balance the emphasis of these three plays, the subsequent two will be in more serious vein. "Rope", a tense drama by Patrick Hamilton will be followed by what is intended as a climax to the present series. This will be T. S. Eliot's "Murder in the Cathedral", which is projected for Christmas 1965.

D.T.

CHESS

The chess activities of the school have run evenly and quietly this term. Mr. Tapson arranged a successful School knockout competition, but this was the only outstanding activity.

Over the last two terms I have become increasingly aware of a lack of enthusiasm for anything but friendly games on a Monday in Chess Club. This has been more noticeable among the Seniors than among the Juniors. The result has been that I could find no support at all for inter-House games and tournaments. This situation will, I hope, cease to prevail during the coming term. An inter-House Chess Tournament is every bit as important as House Cricket or Soccer, and I hope that this will be realised and help to stimulate interest and support in the future.

D.R.F.

MUSIC

MUSIC CLUB

President: The Headmaster. Chairman: B. W. Hardman. Secretary: A. F. Singleton.

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

Mr. J. O. Bridges.

The Music Club has been running smoothly throughout the year under the enthusiastic leadership of B. W. Hardman and his committee. Again we have unfortunately not been able to arrange any outside visits this term, except to one concert; and four of our meetings had to be cancelled because of Sports Day, Founder's Day, and examinations. Nevertheless, J. A. H. Knight arranged a very entertaining discussion on gramophone records which he played to us, and we held two quizzes and a concert. The concert included a piano solo, a clarinet duet, a song from the "Music Club Choir", and a selection from the ever-growing repertoire of "The Riverside Jazzband", who have recently changed their name from "The Bury Town Gents", which seemed a little too unsophisticated. M. J. Painter and C. J. Francis talked to us one afternoon very informatively about their clarinets, and then played a pleasant duet, to demonstrate the tone quality and range of the instrument. A party of seven attended a performance of "Belshazzar's Feast" by Sir William Walton, in the Cathedral at the beginning of June, and assured the Club Members that it would have been well worth sending a much larger party. We hope that this will be accomplished during the second year of the Club's re-establishment.

C.O.H-C.

SCOUT NOTES

Although the programme has not been particularly varied this term, each Thursday afternoon has been put to good use. When the weather has been fine we have used the swimming pool; on the other days we have continued constructing bivouacs in Layhill Covert. Each patrol has now been allotted, a section of the wood for which it is responsible. Meetings have, however, been handicapped by two things: the first is the fact that many boys have been required for cricket during meeting times, and the second—which is more serious—is that we still have nowhere indoors to hold our meetings. If it rains we are confined to a classroom, where we are hampered in our activities by desks and other classroom equipment.

A camp was held during the Easter Holidays from the 8th to 13th April at Santon Downham in Thetford Chase. The eight boys who attended all decided that it had been a great success. A bridge was built over the Little Ouse; the weather was friendly and Wakeman and Walker (both patrol leaders) passed their first class hike. As far as I can gather, the juniors spent their time lighting fires and learning to cook. A camp is to be held on the same site during the Summer holiday.

Thinking back over the past few years in which I have been a member of the school scout troop, I realise how much I have enjoyed myself. I would strongly recommend every boy who hankers after a bit of fun in the open air to join the troop immediately; I doubt if he will ever regret it.

This term was marred for the C.C.F. by the absence of Captain Ashenden, who has taken such an active interest while he has been in command. Lieutenant Taylor took command and we are prepared for the Annual Inspection.

Lieutenant Colonel Dalmer, M.B.E., inspected a rather 'green' set of cadets on 1st XI Hockey pitch. The standard of turnout left much to be desired. After taking the salute and watching training in progress, the inspecting officer gave his summing up. He remarked that, although the ground work had been done, that 'little extra' was missing.

Summer Camp, unfortunately, has had to be cancelled, to the

disappointment of many cadets.

It was hoped that the .22 range would be in use this term, but due to unforeseen difficulties the opening of the range still lies in the future.

During the Easter Holiday three courses were attended by School cadets. The first was 'Operation Springsmoke', which was a six day training exercise organised by Colonel Cockerill. It entailed much cross-country marching and evasion of a largely unseen enemy. Cadets slept in the open and survived on army camp rations. Everyone, however, looked very fit at the end of a rather arduous yet interesting week. Our thanks go to Lieutenant Taylor for commanding us and enabling us to take part.

Cadet R.N.W. Smith attended a naval aviation course at which cadets were introduced to almost every aspect of naval life. Aircraft flights were arranged and one day cadets sailed in the Atlantic in a coastal minesweeper. Smith did extremely well to pass out second

in the course with 92 per cent in the final exams.

The third course was a Naval Commando course attended by C/Sgt. Bremner. Activities included a four mile speed march, an assault course, sleeping on Dartmoor with two blankets, and weapon training.

D.A.G.B.

SWIMMING

The West Suffolk Swimming Sports were held on July 9th at the open-air pool in Newmarket. Thirteen boys from the school entered the competition, and managed to win both the under 15 and over 15 team championships for the school. Conditions were not ideal for competitive swimming, but this did not deter most boys. Individual winners were: G. Bremner, U.14 Breast Stroke; Dowse U.15 Breast Stroke; Gooch U.15 Freestyle; Bullard O.15 Breast Stroke; D. Bremner O.15 Freestyle.

The School Open Relay Team (Gooch, Corbishley, Timothy, D. Bremner) won comfortably after a rather zig-zagging swim by the last man.

D.A.G.B.

RIVER POWER

Crashing cataracts of splintered glass
Among the crags of granite play,
Spitting hail and tossing spray:
Twisting torrents struggle on,
Fighting battles never won—
Battles cruel and merciless
Fought with sparkling arms of glass.
Nothing can resist the clash
When flashing fists of diamond dash
Against the aged rock.
Thus, roaring like a lion maimed
The river rips itself a bed,
Where it will toss its hazy head
But never rest from toil.

C. LOMZIK, 4.M.

A STREAM

Rambling through a grassy meadow,

Through the fields and down the valley,

To the river of the lowland,

Flowing through a noisy city

Where the ships dock in the harbour.

Then the river flows on further,

Helping row-boats, steamers, liners,

To the mighty boundless ocean.

M. H. KING, 3.M.

EARLY MORNING PEACE

In the peace of early morning When the world was still asleep, Just as the day was dawning To the garden did I creep, And there among God's creatures Going gently on their way I found a peace, I'd never find In the bustle of our day. No honking of a motor horn, No sound of hurrying feet. The only sound that echoed there Was the bleating of the sheep. With regret I left my garden To start a busy day, With a yearning for that quietness That begins and ends God's day.

The battered sign marked the entrance to a veritable maze of filthy, narrow streets bounded by tall decrepit buildings of typical British-Indian style of former years. This was Karachi, unknown to many Europeans who lived for many years only a short distance away from the town. For many years it had been unchanged by foreign hands, and men continued their ancient crafts in dirty alcoves. Naked children, pitifully thin with scabious bodies, seemed not out of place in this so-called evil area known as Juna Market. Old men were sitting crosslegged in the refuse-strewn alley, painstakingly beating out intricate designs on copper and brass trays and urns, stopping only to take a draw from a large wooden hookah. The mixed odours of cooking and decay diffused into my nostrils in the heat of the day.

The many people looked upon me with mixed feelings. Some gave me strange looks as though they had never seen a pale-skinned person. The shopkeepers, though, were fair to me. Here I could buy local goods at a fraction of the price in the main streets, and if a shop did not stock what I wanted, a boy would go and quickly return with the article from another stall. Beggars did not exist here. No doubt the profits were too small for such unfortunate beings.

This was the day-time scene. The night cannot be described for it is in this same place that men are found brutally murdered and children disappear without trace. The police cannot prevent it. All that can be done is to keep the troops out, hoping that others will follow the example.

A. M. VEVERS, 6.1.

THE ENEMY

I watched him walk away from me, Then very slowly he pivoted on his heel, as if to say that this was the end.

My hands felt slippery and I wiped sweat from them on to my trousers. My brain said, "Give in, give in," but I looked and saw it was too late to move.

He had started to run towards me, slowly at first, but gathering speed until he was only thirty yards away.

I nervously shifted my feet and prepared for the blow. I was now shivering in terror as he came even nearer to me.

Nearer and nearer he came.

Then suddenly in a flurry of arms he bowled.

N. J. HOWARD, 3.F.

APATHY

You've kept the pace the whole term through, History, Mathematics and Latin too. The teacher may be very wise But you know it all, so why revise? Go out cycling—take a swim; You'll get by, you're not THAT dim. But when upon your desk you find Questions of a different kind From those you had expected there, You panic and you're in despair. If only you'd ignored your bike And studied Romans and the like, The present would much brighter be For future marks in History.

G. GARDEN, 2.F.

SCHOOLBOYS

Youth supreme, a sixth former, with distant aura, Browsing through a library, and commanding praise, With his brain full of Plato, And Keats and Shakespeare, Philosophy and History and Grecian plays.

All-admired Olympian throwing the swift discus, Poised with vital power as he makes his aims. With awards for the high jump, Swimming, gymnastics, Cross-country and javelin and all team games.

Scruffy little scientist, with wiry specs on,
Gazing on a microscope or bunsen blaze,
With his head full of microbes,
Bugs and test tubes,
Magnets and oxygen and Cathode Rays.

B. HARDMAN, 6.2.

THE HARVEST

It was morning. The sun was beating down, and the air shimmered with the intense heat. Overhead, skies of cloudless blue drifted lazily, peacefully, serenely. The birds flittered to and fro, the swallows darting with endless energy, and effortless grace. The golden corn swayed gently, making a soothing swish, swish, swish. Then, the calm was broken, and a cloud of dust, a rumbling of heavy machines, and the shout of happy voices, announced the arrival of the combines, great clanking, relentless, powerful beasts. See how they trundle steadily onward, sweeping all opposition before them. The golden corn bends its head and bows in submission to these mighty reapers.

Soon the sun has reached its zenith; the men are sweating, eating a coarse fare, but still the mighty metal monsters march on. Then, the work is done, the men and machines retire with bags of grain, the dust settles, and all is quiet once more.

The dusk spreads over the sky, like a giant black cloth, putting day to sleep. The birds twitter excitedly as they roost in the trees. The corn, proud, golden corn, is no more, and the short stubble gazes up mournfully into a darkening sky.

P. HADLEY 4.M.

CABBAGES

Why must you eat cabbages? In this diabolical age in which you are unfortunate enough to live one would think that you were civilised enough to realise that an innocent cabbage is a plant to be admired rather than cooked alive in an uncomfortably warm saucepan. What have cabbages done to harm you? You may not realise it, but cabbages are kind creatures. Look one day at a luscious cabbage patch and admire all the pretty little caterpillars which the cabbages harbour as pets.

Each leaf is an intricate symmetrical work of art, equal at least to Picasso's, (whose achievements fascinate me whenever I am ruthlessly compelled to view them).

You cruel, heartless people; have you not heard of the people of Wattaspred in the Kwytenoshup Islands? They actually worship cabbages! Admittedly they eat them fried, drink cabbage coffee, sleep on cabbage beds, and smoke cabbage cigarettes, but they do at least refrain from these barbaric practices until the cabbages have passed peacefully away in the Autumn, and have lain in the sweet, warm humidity of the underground temples for a number of months. But you, you hard-hearted handful, you descend suddenly upon a peaceful cabbage allotment, and without any warning, unjustly and in a blackguardly fashion, decapitate them one and all in a single onslaught. You do not even stalk them to give them a chance to escape, and this leaves them nothing by which they can evade the mighty execution.

So beware all ye who partake of the cabbage leaf: the gods will have their indigestible revenge.

C. O. HAMEL-COOKE, 4.M.

A BOW AT VENTURE

With apologies to P. G. Wodehouse

"Greeves!"

"Sir?"

"I'm in a hole."

"Sir?"

"Make me one of those special drinks of yours and I'll tell you about it."

"Very good, sir."

"I've got an old uncle, Sir William Atherby, who is potty about zoology, but he pays me a nice little sum every week. Once the old boy happened to call when I was looking after a whole cartload of pets for a mate who'd gone on holiday. Naturally, I chatted him up about 'em; gave him the idea I was dead keen on the beastly subject; keep in the old boy's good books, you know. Now he asked me to give a lecture on bio-analytical zoology to some load of idiots who attend some university where he is a director or governor or some such thing. He says he's sure I won't mind doing this little thing for him. That means if I don't he'll stop my income. Any ideas, Greeves? I know nothing about the thing."

"No, sir."

"Blast!"

"Very good, sir."

"Greeves!"

"Are you still narked about that spotted bow-tie?"

"No, sir."

"You've never liked the thing. Why?"
"You choose your own clothes, sir."

"Out with it man, what's wrong with it?"

"It does not suit your style of dress, sir."

"Nonsense! But have you thought of a solution?"

"Yes, sir! You tell Sir William that you have a previous engagement tomorrow at a special conference of the local zoological society. You promise to give the lecture at some future date. I have a cousin with a degree in the science who will no doubt render his assistance. Anything else, sir?"

"I don't know what I'd do without you, Greeves. You're a

wonder."

"Thank you, sir."
"And, Greeves!"

"Yes, sir."

"The spotted bow-tie."

"Yes, sir."

"Put it in the dustbin."

"Thank you, sir, I burned it yesterday afternoon. Another drink, sir?" M. G. ARMSTRONG, 5.F.

THE UNNOTICED

The setting was lonely, desolate of all hope, hope that had died with the dying of another year.

Everything was subdued to the last degree. Movement had almost ceased. The withered, ill-nourished leaves of the three ancient oaks, the last of the great forest that was, fell silently, tainted with death-brown typical of every year, to be hurled and spun about by the strangely active wind.

A dead shrew, a sadly pathetic thing, another pitiful remnant of the pageant of years, lay dead on the barren ground among the withered leaves. Its life, utterly meaningless, unnoticed by all, might never have been, and thus it returned to the dust, the dust from which it was made. Never more to know its own minute circle of life and utterly ignorant of the existence of the 'Other World', it was gone for ever, with withered, wrinkled leaves as its shroud and the earth as its eternal bed.

A. J. LAST, 4.F.

THE DESCENT

Silently the men took their places in the tiny cabin of the vehicle which would return them to earth. The doors clanged shut. All eyes were on the lighted panel in front as the count down started. Ten—nine—eight—seven—six, the numbers dropped slowly, agonisingly; five—four—three—two—one.

Then suddenly the door opened again and the operator at the controls announced, "Ground floor, gentlemen."

I. CAMPBELL, 3.M.

GOBLINS' LANTERNS

It's dark outside—but I can see

A big red glow beside the hill:

The man who makes the horses shoes
Goes hammer, hammer, hammer still.

And sparks fly out up in the air
And fall away into the night;
But as they're falling, one by one,
They vanish, suddenly, from sight.

I think there're goblins in the wood, Who pass at night and catch each spark. To put inside their lanterns when They're hobblin' homewards in the dark.

J. SLATER, 1.S.

THE SEASONS OF LIFE

Young saplings spread their branches wide,
Flowers, from their secret hides peep out,
All is fresh and green and ever-growing,
Winter's shades for ever going
Into Eternal Spring.

Yet now Spring fades, the glorious sun Shines o'er the world, casting its light Around; a brighter image now creating, All life's destinations fating, Summer now is here.

Yet none can live for ever; trees

Begin to shed their leaves, and all
Is covered in a carpet ever falling:

Silently, the world enthralling,

Autumn makes its way.

The final act, the curtains fall,

Death from its shadowy haunt creeps out,

All things wither; trees, like a last, exhausted player,

Covered with a snowy layer,

Acknowledge winter's grasp.

Yet what is life? At the beginning

All starts to grow and flourish bright,

Then, like a Summer comes the prime of life,

'Til, when is finished the eternal strife,

The spirit fades away.

M. GREEN, 2.M.

GOOD

He doeth well who doeth good
To those of his own brotherhood;
He doeth better who doth bless
The stranger in his wretchedness.
Yet best, oh! best of all doth he
Who helps a fallen enemy.

R. BRIGHTON, 3.F.

THE VILLAGE BLACKSMITH

The blacksmith's days are long and cold Although his fire is hot, And now he grows both weak and old For horses there are not.

A Suffolk Punch he loves to see And while he's in his shed, He'll talk of things that used to be, The living—and the dead.

The hoes and forks and rimless wheels Are rotting with old age. The anvil scarred by many weals Has often born his rage.

The tractors he would never mend And so his fire grows dim. His journey now draws to an end, And smithing dies with him.

W. FREE, 3.F.

THE OAK TREE

Beside a track an acorn lay on a patch of soft earth. The acorn germinated. An oak tree grew. Slowly it grew. Branches extended and roots grew downwards into soil in their search for food.

As the tree grew history passed. The track beside which it stood became transformed from a dusty, rutted lane to a tarmacadamed road with strong foundations. The traffic which passed under its branches changed from horses, carriages, carts and people on foot to cars, buses, lorries and motor-cycles. The noise of the horses' hooves no longer reverberates through its branches but instead the roar of the internal combustion engine. As the exhaust fumes filter through the leaves one might close one's eyes and see hanging from that knarled and sturdy bough, a limp and lifeless form. A man who had dared to steal a sheep sways to and fro in the wind that whistles through the tree.

There the tree stood for centuries and there it appeared it would stay. There it stood towering high, with its enormous, furrowed, hollow trunk.

Then man decided it must go. A motorway must pass straight through the place; so it must go. The surveyors came and then the bulldozers, saws and chains. The circular saws whirred; the sawdust flew; the teeth cut into the roots and the lifelines were cut. Chains were fixed where a noose once hung. The bulldozer roared and the tree groaned and creaked. The machine strained and the

bough snapped. The men and their machines tried once more. The hollow trunk crumpled and cracked and the tree was felled. The stump could not defy man. An explosion removed the obstinate stump.

The ancient cannot stop the new. The modern always wins; man always wins in the end and nature is conquered. The motorway was built and kills more men than the gallows ever did.

R. N. COOK, 4.F.

A LONELY DEATH

The village constable dismounted from his ancient bicycle. He listened carefully, but all that could be heard were the voices of the marsh birds sounding distorted in the misty, morning-air. Shaking his head ponderously he remounted his machine. Was he imagining things-perhaps he was-no! he heard the low groan again. This time he was sure: he laid his bicycle by the ditch-side and tramped through the dew-covered grass to the origin of the noise. A bittern squawked angrily at the invasion of its territory; mice scampered away into the safety of their homes as the bulky policeman flattened the grass before him. The groans became distinct and were mingled with heavy breathing and short, loud coughs. Upon looking down in the ditch, the constable saw an old man lying spreadeagled on his back in the filthy ditch-water. The constable knelt down beside him and raised the bullet-shaped head of the old man. His face was pocked badly and his eyes were sunken into his bony head, and his wet, grey hair hung limply over his forehead: an old pair of corduroy trousers, well-worn and patched, clung to his body by a belt made of string tied around his middle; his boots clearly showed the signs of many years' wear; a new-looking, mud besplattered overcoat, was open displaying a filthy, discoloured shirt.

Beside him, lying half-submerged in the ditch-water, was an empty spirits bottle. The constable picked it up and sniffed it. "Meths," he murmured to himself, and regarded the old man with pity. Then the prostrate figure began to cough harshly, and the village bobby gently lifted him and laid him on the ditch-side. The old man's eyelids began to flicker, and his lips parted to display a row of rotten teeth; his breathing became heavy and he began to pant; his breath was hot and reeked of the smell of the vile liquid which was ruining his inside. Just for a moment he opened his eyes and gazed into the policeman's face. "A cop," he hissed with all the venom he could muster.

He coughed. His head lolled to one side, and he lay still, while blood trickled out of his half-open mouth. The constable felt his pulse. Dead! He covered the old man's face, and set out for help.

J. V. WHARF, 4.F.

THE DEVOUT ANGLER

Mighty are the preparations Many are the consultations Rods, lines, hooks, floats Maggots, weights, worms, boats. All is ready—and the reason? The opening of the fishing season. Loudly clangs the clock at dawn The household groans to greet the morn At this unearthly hour of day. But there he goes-he's on his way! The fisherman, weighed down by gear But optimistic—full of cheer. The hour is late, low sinks the sun Home limps the piscatorial one And in his fist, what's this he grips? His favourite supper—fish and chips!

G. GORHAM, 2.M.

A ROSE

A rose; A golden rose, curled petals turning pink at the edges; its scent, elusive, captivating, transports one with joy. Dew trickles down the yellow velvet and falls, and falls upon the sodden earth beneath. A rose. basking in the warmth radiated by the golden god. R. FLATT, 5.F.

DUMB

Can't think,
Brain numb,
Inspiration won't come.
Can't write,
Bad pen,
That's all,
Burian.
C. A. BURLINGHAM, 1.F.

SCHOOL NOTES

As is usual, the Summer Term has been the most congested of all. Apart from the glut of examinations, there have been many other, more agreeable functions.

Founders Day once again proved to be an extremely memorable occasion. This year's preacher, the Reverend Ian Dunlop, Vicar of Bures and formerly Chaplain of Westminster School, delivered a commendably brief yet thought-provoking sermon, whilst the choir, excellently directed by Mr. Bridges, gave another splendid performance.

Contrary to all expectations, Sports Day was blessed with sunshine, and although School House had virtually won the Day before the Sports started, there was great excitement up to the very last race over 2nd, 3rd and 4th positions. The prizes were presented by our new Comptroller, an old boy of the School, the Rev. J. R. M. Wright.

On Speech Day we welcomed Sir Edmund Bacon, Lord Lieutenant of Norfolk, as our guest speaker, and in addition we had three distinguished Old Boys on the platform—the Mayor, the Comptroller and Lord Wise. Every year we seem to attract an ever-increasing number of parents, and this year it was particularly pleasing to note the large numbers that returned after lunch.

This term we have welcomed Mr. Tapster back to the School. He will, I am sure, restore the Dramatic Society to the high position it commanded when he left us some five years ago.

In the cricketing sphere only a moderate amount of success has been achieved but, for once, very few games have been affected by the weather.

On May 28th the Cadet Corps presented itself for the annual inspection and despite the unfortunate absence of Captain Ashenden, it seems that everything was satisfactory.

The sixth form biologists and chemists spent a most enjoyable afternoon at the Greene King brewery on 6th June. They followed the manufacture of beer through all its phases: the experience appears to have been most interesting and refreshing.

"Burian" prizes for the last issue were won by E. J. Curtis, 2.M and R. M. Self, 6.2.

Members of the school will wish to give their grateful thanks to Whittington, Snell, Francis, Weston, Halls, and Grimmer who have generously presented books to the English Library. T.J.S.

UPPER SIXTH

Kerry, M. E. School Prefect; Yorkist House Captain; 1st XI Cricket.

Sadler, T. J. Head Boy; Stuart House Captain; 1st XI Football; 2nd XI Hockey Captain; 2nd XI Cricket.

Arbon, M. C.C.F. Corporal, Basic Test and A.P.C.

Bailey, D. L. M. 1st XI Cricket, Half Colours; 2nd XI Hockey; 2nd XI Football; Assistant Librarian.

Bridges, R. F. C.C.F., Basic Test and A.P.C.

Carr, R. C. 1st XI Football, Full Colours.

Cornish, M. J. Deputy Head Boy; Head Boarder; 1st XI Hockey; C.C.F. Sergeant, Basic Test and A.P.C.; School House Captain; Assistant Librarian; Queen's Scout.

Farthing, N. V. School Prefect.

Francis, F. A. School Prefect.

Hall, T. J. Tudor House Captain; 1st XI Football; 1st XI Cricket.

Hardman, B. W. Chairman Music Club; C.C.F., Basic Test and A.P.C.

King, H. E. School Prefect; C.C.F. Sergeant, Basic Test and A.P.C.

Lilly, P. R. School Prefect; C.C.F. Sergeant, Basic Test and A.P.C.

McAndrew, K. G. 1st XI Football Captain; School Cross-Country Captain; School Athletics Captain; Victor Ludorum, 1961.

Mehen, D. W. Thingoe Prize.

Pearson, L. V.

Rice, T. J. 1st XI Football, Half Colours; 1st XI Cricket; 2nd XI Hockey.

Sandells, L. School Prefect; 1st XI Hockey; 1st XI Football, Half Colours; 1st XI Cricket Captain; Lancastrian House Captain.

Shreeve, M. J. School Prefect; C.C.F. Corporal.

Shurrock. D.

Singleton, A. F. School Prefect; C.C.F. Sergeant, Basic Test and A.P.C.; Secretary Music Club.

Snell, G. R. C.C.F. C.S.M., Basic Test and A.P.C.

Wearn, P. L. Bury Prize for Science.

Weston, D. E. School Prefect; C.C.F. L/Cpl., Basic Test and A.P.C.

Whittington, R. C. School Prefect; C.C.F. L/Cpl.

FORM V

Balls, T. M.; Boyton, N. J.; Fairbairn, A. D.; Gilbert, D. G.; Goult, D.; Grimmer, I. W.; Manning, J. R.; Ringer, P. E.; Seamark, A. C.; Smith, R. J.; Squirrell, C. P.; Whight, D. J.; Wood, B.

FORM IV

Pask, C. A.; Peake, P. R.

FORM III

Beeton, D. G. R.; Free, W.; Webb, J. A.; Wheeler, N. D.

FORM II

Green, M.; Meteer, K.

OLD BOYS' NOTES

Congratulations to A. R. W. Marsh on his Upper Second in Science at Hull, to J. A. Nicholson on his Upper Second in History at Cambridge, and to R. J. Downing on his Upper Second in Law at Nottingham.

- T. B. F. Ruoff has succeeded Sir George Curtis as Chief Land Registrar.
- D. A. Bryant has been accepted for a two-year Diploma course at Writtle.
- C. Swindin is a navigating apprentice with the B.P. Tanker Company.

Congratulations and best wishes to J. Knox, recently married at the Cathedral.

After working in the Research Establishment in Woomera, R. F. Hawksley has been transferred to a post in this country.

Congratulations to P. G. J. T. Parkhouse on taking his M.Sc. at Durham.

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