

# The Burian



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

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HEADMASTER'S NOTES

With four hundred and forty two boys in the School we have created a new record, but accommodation problems have become correspondingly acute. However, it is expected that we shall be given a self-contained unit of two new form rooms by the beginning of the summer term.

Once again we have had a splendid football fixture list, and no fewer than thirty five school matches have been played by the various Elevens. I am sure that both boys and parents appreciate all that this means to the Staff.

Two outstanding events have been the Carol Service and the presentation of "Charley's Aunt". Each has called for a tremendous amount of hard work by all concerned, at all manner of odd moments, but in particular on the part of Mr. Bridges and Mr. Tapster respectively. It is a fair summing up to say that the Carol Service has become an occasion of consequence in the town. "Charley's Aunt" represented not only a revived Dramatic Society, but the beginning of a new era, for it was the first presentation in the new Assembly Hall. Not everyone knows that we were one of the first schools ever to produce plays—in the time of Shakespeare.

"Charley's Aunt" was a very happy choice. No one can really say why it should be one of the imperishables, but it goes on year in year out, and the laughs are always there. The boys certainly got them. They played with zest under the skilful guidance of Mr. Tapster—the play was well dressed, the lighting excellent, and the sets magnificent.

An innovation this term has been the introduction of instrumental music—violin, 'cello, flute, trumpet. We propose to expand this rapidly, and we look forward to the time when we shall have our own orchestra.

Thanks to the kindness of the Endowment Governors it has been possible to produce a history of the School, obtainable from Groom's of Abbeygate Street, at a cost of fifteen shillings. It represents an attempt to put in one set of covers everything that it has been possible to glean about the School in its four hundred years of history. I hope it proves of interest to many.

## IN MEMORIAM

### JOHN MELLO WADMORE

Appointed Headmaster of the School in 1923, Col. J. M. Wadmore retired in the summer of 1940 to make his home in Buckinghamshire. A First Class Honours Graduate of Oxford, he had for some time been a Housemaster at Aldenham School and in command of its contingent of the Officers' Training Corps.

Not everyone realised the extent to which he was handicapped by wounds suffered in the First World War, and few realised that he narrowly escaped total blindness because of an accident in the Lab. Few gave him adequate credit for his unremitting efforts to build up a School that was slowly crumbling away because of the diminishing value of its endowments.

But it was my privilege to work under him for twelve years, and I can only pay tribute to a man of great kindness, a man of conviction and obvious sincerity, and a man who worked himself to the limits for the School.

After two years of ill health, he died on the morning of November the 18th at the age of 83.

R.W.E.

## SCHOOL FOOTBALL

### RESULTS

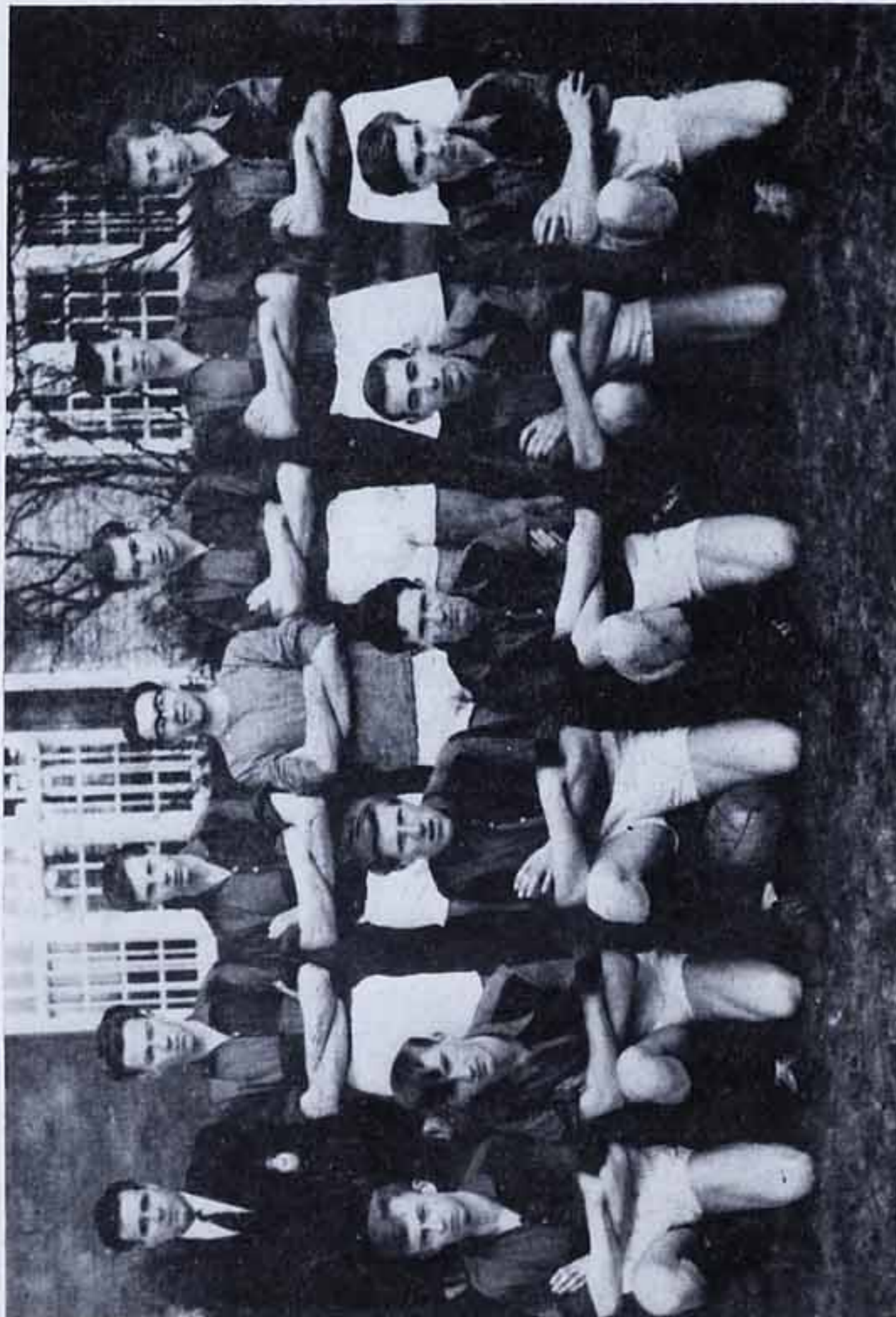
#### MATCHES PLAYED DURING AUTUMN TERM

	1st XI	2nd XI	Under 15 XI
28th September	v. Old Burians Won 3—2	v. Old Burians Won 7—3	
2nd October	(A) v. Newport G.S. Won 4—2		
12th October	(A) v. Caius Col. Cambridge Lost 1—6		v. Silver Jubilee Lost 3—6
19th October	v. Soham G.S. Lost 1—6	(A) v. Soham G.S. Lost 1—6	(A) v. Soham G.S. Lost 1—7
31st October	v. Thetford G.S. Won 7—2	(A) v. Thetford G.S. Drawn 1—1	(A) v. Beyton Mod. Sec. Lost 0—4
2nd November	v. H.M.S. Ganges Won 7—3	v. H.M.S. Ganges Cancelled	
7th November	v. Sudbury G.S. Won 5—2	v. Sudbury G.S. Lost 5—6	
9th November		(A) v. Technical Institute Lost 0—2	
14th November	(A) v. St. John's Col. Cam. 2nd XI Won 3—2		
16th November	(A) v. Soham G.S. Won 3—2	v. Soham G.S. Drawn 3—3	v. Soham G.S. Won 6—5
23rd November	(A) v. Clare Col. Cambridge Won 3—1	(A) v. Silver Jubilee Won 4—0	
30th November	(A) v. Newmarket G.S. Won 2—1		
5th December			(A) v. Ixworth Mod. Sec. Won 4—2
	Under 14 XI	Under 13 XI	Under 12 XI
3rd October	(A) v. Newport G.S. Lost 1—4		
12th October		(A) v. Silver Jubilee Lost 1—2	
19th October	v. Soham G.S. Lost 1—4		
26th October		(A) v. Nowton Court Won 7—2	
31st October	v. Thetford G.S. Lost 2—7		(A) v. Beyton Mod. Sec. Won 13—0
2nd November			(A) v. Cadogan House Won 4—1
14th November		v. Nowton Court Won 11—0	
16th November	(A) v. Soham G.S. Lost 1—18		(A) v. Soham G.S. Won 11—4
23rd November		v. Silver Jubilee Won 5—0	
30th November	(A) v. Newmarket G.S. Won 4—2		v. Cadogan House Won 3—1
5th December		(A) v. Ixworth Mod. Sec. Won 9—2	

1963 FOOTBALL 1st XI.



*Back Row—J. Lang. Esq , Warren, Lock, Korn, Middleditch, Bowers, Mills  
Front Row—Crane, Howlett, Brown (Capt.), Hedges, Hurst, Chaplin*



Back Row—J. Lang, E. q, Warren, Lock, Korn, Middleditch, Bowers, Mills  
Front Row—Crane, Howlett, Brown (Capt.), Hedges, Hurst, Chaplin

### 1st XI REVIEW

**Record:** Played 11, Won 9, Lost 2, Goals For 39, Goals Against 29.

The 1st XI has had what must be its most successful season for many years. Although only two of last year's players remained, the School managed to field a side that was relatively strong in every position. There were, however, no outstanding individuals but the whole team combined well together and a majority of the goals resulted from team-work and not from solo efforts. The game which may be regarded as the climax of the season, was victory against Soham on their own ground. Although the School were two down inside ten minutes, they fought back magnificently to score three second-half goals.

In spite of the fact that the School conceded twenty-nine goals, the defence played relatively well and a good few of the goals were scored when the School had built up a substantial lead. Korn, in goal, played well throughout the season, making many brilliant saves and handling the wet, greasy ball extremely well. Full backs Warren, Lock and later Middleditch were never lacking in courage and Self was a fearless tower of strength in the middle, his place being adequately filled by Lock when Self left. The two wing-halves played in very contrasting styles; Bowers, with his tenacious tackling, was a tireless worker and an inspiration to the rest of the team; Mills, on the other hand, often played deep back in his own defence, breaking up many promising moves.

As the season wore on, the attack played progressively better with a notable absence of selfishness. Chaplin and Crane, on the wings, were brilliant on their day but when they came up against a good full-back they tended to give up too easily. Howlett, at centre-forward, provided excellent finishing to many good moves, especially from the wings. The inside-left position was unsettled for most of the season, four players being tried before Hedges eventually captured the position.

I would like to thank Mr. Lang for giving up so much of his time for training and refereeing; Mr. Dart for arranging the fixtures, and Mr. Wyard for keeping the pitch in such good condition.

Full colours were awarded to Korn, Warren, Lock, Bowers, Howlett, Chaplin; and half colours to Mills, Self, Crane, Middleditch.

**Appearances:** 11: Brown, Chaplin, Crane, Howlett, Korn, Mills; 10: Lock, Warren; 9: Bowers; 7: Self; 6: Hedges, Middleditch; 4: Hurst; 1: Cooper, Mortlock, Williams.

**Goal Scorers:** 12: Howlett; 8: Crane; 6: Chaplin; 4: Brown; 3: Hedges; 2: Middleditch; 1: Bowers, Mills. 2 own goals.

## 2nd XI REVIEW

### Goals For 21, Goals Against 21

Out of 7 matches played, 2 were won, 2 drawn, and 3 lost, with one against H.M.S. Ganges cancelled. The matches we won were good, hard games with the defence backing up the forwards, and the forwards taking all their chances. The team played well to draw with Soham G.S. after being beaten at Soham 1—6. The match against the Technical Institute was an extra fixture for which we were strengthened by the inclusion of two or three 1st XI players. Despite all our efforts, however, we were unable to score any goals, when we should have had several.

In spite of the constant re-shuffling of the team, there was always a strong feeling of enthusiasm, and the will to win was present until the final whistle. Hedges and Bowers graduated from the 2nd XI to the 1st XI, and Cooper also played for them. Howe was imported from the U15 team for two games and played extremely well. Those who gave regular and good service to the team throughout the season were: — Metcalfe, Cooper, Wakeman, Williams, Ceurstemont, Webb, Young, Mortlock, Walgrove, Keen, Atmore, Pearmain, Pettit, Bishop, Andrews and Taylor.

I would like to thank all those who played during the season, for backing me up, and giving of their best in every game. I would also like to thank those who turned out for trials and practice games, and Mr. Barker for managing the team.

I.R.N.

## UNDER 15 XI REVIEW

The Under Fifteen XI played five matches, of which the first three were lost, the other two won. In the opening games the team looked capable of holding their own for half of the match, until the stamina and stronger build of the opponents told in goals and command of the play.

The first game, against the Silver Jubilee, began in summer warmth. The School were twice in the lead, playing confidently and passing with purpose. By half-time, however, the heat had seemed to sap their energy. The Silver Jubilee went faster to the ball, and for the remainder of the game they more or less kept possession of it and won 6—3.

At Soham the School were not able to play the whole match at the pace and with the robust purposefulness of their opponents. The tackling and kicking of the defence was tentative. Towards the end the Soham forwards were running through easily. The School lost 7—1.

Against Beyton Secondary School the Under Fifteen XI lost 4—0, but played better football and endured better than they had done before. Rain fell hard and the ball was shooting about over the field. In these conditions Ison, in goal, held the ball remarkably well. The team was improved with the entry of Nixon and Basham into the half-back line and the moving of Stronach and Colwell to the wings.

The School's game at home against Soham Grammar School was their most satisfying performance. They were 5—3 down just after half-time, and going against the slope, but won 6—5. Howe, acting as captain in the absence of Austin, played well and determinedly, and scored four of the goals.

In the last match of the season the Under Fifteens won 4—2 against Ixworth Secondary School. They were stronger, but Ixworth allowed them into an attacking position more easily than the School deserved.

There is plenty of footballing ability in this eleven. The team needs determination in tackling and a will to see the game through to the end.

## UNDER 14 XI REVIEW

No contemplation of the chances the U14 team had of winning more than one game this season can obliterate the nightmare of the away game with Soham. Glancing through the results the reader will dismiss, with ignominy, such a team from mind and turn to more inspiring reading. But those representing the School at this level were not all as insignificant in spirit as some were in size. Wales, in goal, very rarely did the wrong thing; Lockwood, Boyman and Pettit gave of their best in every game and Tricker, banished to the reserves for a spell, took the hint and came back in splendid style. It is certain that Banham will do well later, when he has more power. The defenders who tackled badly, at the wrong time, or not at all, know now their limitations. They will have their chance to improve. Last T.R. has, for a second year, been a most efficient and willing linesman. In some miserable weather he has always changed for his part and his task has been thankless but for this brief word.

The team has been chosen from; Wales, Davies, Pettit, Soames, Fenn, Lockwood, Burdus (Capt.), Boyman, Tricker, Lord, Cutler, Banham, Ronaldson, Wordley.

## UNDER 13 XI REVIEW

After losing their opening match in which they had scored but a solitary goal, the Under 13 team then scored 32 times in four games, obtaining five in the return with Silver Jubilee School to avenge the defeat.

If it would be wrong to make too much of these scoring sprees against disappointing opponents, it would be less than just to fail to pay tribute to a well-balanced and stout-hearted team, in which for the most part the forwards greedily accepted a generous proportion of the chances that came their way, well served as they were by strong and clever halves. A skilful pair, C. Ronaldson and D. J. Horgan, scored respectively 14 and 10 goals, though Horgan's total stood at a mere five at half-time in the last match. Ronaldson appears to have an insatiable appetite for "finding the net"; and his terrier-like qualities more than compensate for his lack of inches. Certainly the speed, thrust and opportunism of this pair made them a formidable combination; while K. B. Cobbold, though much more deliberate, nevertheless too scored five good goals.

Very few changes had to be made for the five games, and the side became a *team* in the best sense. The opposition—after the first game—would wilt after a hard, and reasonably even, first half, and, success breeding success, goals were always more plentiful as the match went on!

Others to play regularly were R. A. Faiers, goal; M. J. Scott and S. W. Last, backs; T. C. Smith, T. Fenn (Captain) and M. Caban, halves; and G. L. Coad and R. V. Simpson, forwards. A. E. Gowers gave excellent service as linesman.

#### UNDER 12 XI REVIEW

**Summary:** Played 4. Won 4. Goals For 31. Goals Against 6.

The side had a successful season, winning all matches. The two matches against Cadogan House were closer than the scores indicate and on each occasion victory came through taking the chances that befell.

The year's intake of new boys provided plenty of talent from which to build a side and it was more a question of whom to omit rather than whom to include. Faiers proved himself a safe goalkeeper, cool and quick-thinking; Scott and Tyler were a well-contrasted pair of backs; the former debonaire and dashing with excellent control; the latter phlegmatic and utterly reliable under all conditions, deserving to survive Armageddon. The halves did not play together regularly and here lay a slight weakness which was never exploited; wing halves must be tireless and provide a vital link, especially on wet days when the backs do not kick as far as usual. The forwards were very good; Footer on the right-wing should have been given more of the ball as he was fast and centred well; Horgan at centre-forward was completely fearless and was top scorer, driving the ball equally well with either foot. Cobbold captained the side and showed himself very strong with his left foot; he might aim at being a half-back in the future.

Walker, playing in various positions, was keenness personified, very quick and skilful. Every member of the team played his part worthily.

It would be very wrong not to pay tribute to those many other keen and skilful players who were always ready to play, or to act as reserves or linesman. It would have been possible to put three XI's into the field, all of which would have done credit to the School. Many of those who did not represent the School as an Under 12, may well do so in later years.

The following played in most matches:

R. A. Faiers; M. J. Scott, D. J. Tyler; C. A. Fuller-Rowell, P. Turner, M. G. Francis; G. A. Footer, S. W. Howlett, D. J. Horgan, K. B. Cobbold, S. A. Walker.

#### INTER-HOUSE FOOTBALL CHAMPIONSHIP 1963

##### SENIOR

##### RESULTS OF PRELIMINARY ROUNDS

House	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts	Posn
Lancastrian	3	2	1	0	11	5	5	1st
School	3	0	0	3	6	12	0	6th
Stuart	3	1	1	1	6	9	3	5th
Tudor	3	1	1	1	7	8	3	4th
Windsor	3	1	1	1	3	3	3	3rd
Yorkist	3	2	0	1	12	8	4	2nd

##### RESULTS OF SEMI-FINALS:

Lancastrian 2, Tudor 0.

Yorkist 1, Windsor 4.

##### RESULT OF FINAL:

Lancastrian 1, Windsor 2.

##### FINAL RESULT OF SENIOR COMPETITION

1st	Windsor	4th	Tudor
2nd	Lancastrian	5th	Stuart
3rd	Yorkist	6th	School

##### JUNIOR

##### RESULTS OF PRELIMINARY ROUNDS

House	P	W	D	L	F	A	Pts	Posn
Lancastrian	3	1	1	1	6	7	3	3rd
School	3	1	0	2	5	12	2	5th
Stuart	3	2	0	1	10	4	4	2nd
Tudor	3	1	0	2	9	8	2	4th
Windsor	3	3	0	0	11	2	6	1st
Yorkist	3	0	1	2	2	10	1	6th

##### RESULTS OF SEMI-FINALS

Windsor 5, Tudor 0.

Stuart 5, Lancastrian 2.

##### RESULT OF FINAL

Windsor 3, Stuart 0.

## FINAL RESULT OF JUNIOR COMPETITION

1st Windsor	4th Tudor
2nd Stuart	5th School
3rd Lancastrian	6th Yorkist

## FINAL POSITIONS

Points awarded are: 10-8-6-4-2-0				
1st Windsor	20 pts.	4th Tudor	8 pts.	
2nd Lancastrian	14 pts.	5th Yorkist	6 pts.	
3rd Stuart	10 pts.	6th School	2 pts.	

## HOUSE NOTES

### LANCASTRIAN

This term has alternated between moments of success and depression. The latter occurred in the Cross-Country House Race, in which although the team tried hard, we failed to achieve a position higher than fourth. However, I feel sure that under J. A. H. Knight's able captaincy we shall do better next term. The House Chess team has not been outstanding, but a little more experience should tell in our favour. Congratulations should be offered to the School House for playing some fine chess.

Our success this term has been in the football competition, where we once again reached the final. Hopes of winning it were high, particularly as we had won it for the previous two years and had an unbeaten record. After a hard-fought game against the Windsor House, we lost 1—2. This is no discredit to us though, as Mr. Dart produced a fine team under B. F. Warren's captaincy. Many thanks to E. A. Brown for captaining the House Soccer team so well.

On behalf of the House, I would like to congratulate E. A. Brown, School 1st XI Soccer Captain, V. M. Chaplin, and R. F. Howlett, on gaining their 1st XI full colours; and also M. P. Young for playing consistently well for the 2nd XI.

D.R.F.

### SCHOOL

The House this term felt the wind of change on its proud face in football. Luckily the inevitable swing of the success pendulum applied only to football and in chess and cross-country we did very well.

The football season brought only disappointment for the House. In the senior team the absence of talent was fairly obvious at the beginning of the term, but something else was soon to become evident; there was also a surprising lack of fighting spirit. Our first match against Tudors was evenly fought, and,

although was lost, hope was given for the future. Yorkists beat us fairly and squarely but the third match against Stuarts caused much frustration as we failed to penetrate their hard-kicking defence. Too often in the season our defensive play was slack leaving huge gaps for the opposing forwards to utilise. Fine performances were, however, afforded by N. Corbishley, Korn (at centre-forward!) and the gallant improviser in goal, Gooch. We also congratulate Korn on being awarded 1st XI football full colours.

The juniors were able to win one game. Unlike their elders they managed to improve their play as the term progressed. What was lacking was mid-field control, and an efficient service to the forwards. Praise must be given to Boyman for his efforts as captain and to Jones and Green for valuable support.

Our "brawn" failed but our "brains" were very successful. Under the able captaincy of Fish our chess team won the Inter-House Championships. In fact, the team went undefeated throughout the term. The team maintained a good standard of chess and Wright is to be congratulated for not losing a game in the tournament.

The unofficial cross-country race held a surprise for the House team and for that matter the rest of the School. The team packed very well and were second over all. Smith is to be praised for his handling of the unpopular practice runs and on the fine example he has shown in his spirit. However, next term holds the final test and a great effort is needed from everybody if we are to repeat our success.

D.A.G.B.

### STUART

This term has not shown any great achievements for the House, although the junior football XI, ably captained by Tricker, fought well during the qualifying and semi-final rounds, only to be defeated by a very strong Windsor team in the final.

The seniors felt somewhat frustrated, our final position being fifth, due to a disastrous start, although during the qualifying rounds we had the satisfaction of holding the football champions, Windsor, to a goalless draw.

Our cross-country runners ran well to finish third in the unofficial cross-country race, Mortlock, Wheeler and Mulley being well placed. Next term we hope to do better, and this can only be achieved by practice and packing on the day of the race.

If the weather permits, next term will be the one in which Hockey is played, and in order to do well, it will be necessary for all House members to do their best when representing the House.



as I hope they will when gaining standard points. These are most important if we are to do better than last year by winning the athletics championship.

Lastly, I would like to congratulate all those boys who represented the House, and also Middleditch who gained 1st XI half colours. Our thanks go finally to Mr. Barker for his constant support.

M.F.P.

### TUDOR

In the football competition this term the senior team has had a fairly good season, although it was beaten in the semi-finals by Lancastrian House. The reason for this improvement has been the excellent team spirit, inspired by the examples of Crane and Hedges, whom we congratulate on being chosen for the 1st XI.

In the junior competition the team also managed to get to the semi-finals, but was beaten by Windsor House. Davey played well as captain and the whole team backed him up to their utmost.

In the cross-country Inter-House race, Ceurstemont, the captain, was supported with only seven runners, and the team came last.

An activity of which not many people have been aware, has been the chess competition. The chess team, under the captaincy and example of Wood, was able to come second in the competition. If the juniors could do as well as the seniors in their games then the House could well become chess champions.

If Tudor House is to carry on this noticeable improvement, we must have still more support from those members of the House who do not take part in the sporting activities.

I would lastly like to congratulate Windsor House on its double victory in the football competition.

I.R.N.

### WINDSOR

Windsor House had their most successful season for many years, excelling in both the Inter-House football and cross-country competitions. Windsors won the unofficial cross-country race and both the junior and senior football competitions thus becoming the first House to do the "treble". Our cross-country success was accomplished largely through the efforts of the captain, R. A. Cracknell, and G. R. Miller, who finished second and first respectively in the race. All other members who took part in the training runs, and the race itself, are to be congratulated on their enthusiasm.

However, the most remarkable feature of the term has been the achievements of the senior football team. Before the beginning of the term, the seniors had not won a match since the rearrange-

ment of the Houses, and their challenge was regarded with a certain amount of contempt by other Houses. We fared moderately well in our first two matches, and then the turn of the tide came, when we beat Tudors 3—1 to go into the semi-finals, with the captain discreetly missing. From then onwards we went from strength to strength and finished worthy 2—1 winners over Lancastrian House. Our success was founded on great endeavour, and all-round teamwork, everyone playing his part admirably.

The juniors must also be congratulated on their fine achievement, winning the final 3—0 against Stuarts. They have a strong side, and this promises well for the future. The chess team, captained by K. Day, had a better term as well. The chess competition has in the past received only small support, and it is pleasing to see that there is greater enthusiasm for it.

Finally, congratulations to G. M. Bowers and R. Lock on being awarded 1st XI full colours.

B.F.W.

### YORKIST

Last season the honours went to the juniors when they drew in the finals. This season it was the turn of the seniors who reached the semi-finals, but were beaten by the stronger Windsor team. At the beginning of the season the senior team showed great promise in winning the first two games despite a few losses within the team, notably Andrews in the forward line. The remaining game against Lancastrian House was disappointing, with no cohesion between the defence and the forwards. At this stage, Self, the bulwark of the defence, left school with the result that the semi-final was lost. Congratulations must be given to the defence, notably Cooper, Davis and Bishop, in spite of a somewhat unfortunate season. Williams, Smith, M. S., and Beattie were the spearheads of the attack. The juniors were disappointing, gaining only one point from three games. They were handicapped by having only a small resource of players in comparison with the other teams. Congratulations are due to Lockwood (captain), Faiers, who proved an able goalkeeper, Box and Caban.

Although this term had no marked successes, it was not due to a lack of enthusiasm in either team. It is possible that next season will prove a greater success for both teams.

In the Inter-House cross-country race, the weakened House team came fifth. It was most unfortunate for the team to lose Self, who was one of the leading runners. However, Morgan came fourth in the race and his determined running is to be commended. Next term the School cross-country race is to be run, and with a little more training and a full team the House should do much better.

M.J.R.T.

## CROSS-COUNTRY

On one of the wettest and windiest days of the term 46 boys took part in the usual November Inter-House race. The course, because of little local difficulties, was some three-quarters of a mile longer than the normal one.

Windsor House, this year, were easy winners: G. J. A. Miller, who we thought had run his last race for the School in March, repeated his success of 1962, and his fellow-Windsorian, R. Cracknell, followed him in, with G. M. Bowers an excellent sixth. Third, fourth and fifth places were taken by R. A. Mortlock (School Captain), K. J. Morgan and I. R. Napier. School House were second, and were followed by Stuart, Lancastrian, Yorkist and Tudor.

There were good runs both by seasoned campaigners and by younger boys of promise, and a notable feat of packing by School House, who had five boys in the eight places between 12th and 19th. In spite of (or perhaps because of) the conditions, almost every boy gave of his best—though the holders of 45th and 46th positions bore distinguished names and might surely have managed, say, 43rd and 44th!

## ROAD RUNNING

A few days after the House race Miller, Morgan and S. A. Wheeler formed a School "Youths" team and took part at Sudbury in the Road Relays promoted by Ipswich Harriers. Each runner covered about  $2\frac{3}{4}$  miles, and in a competition by no means confined to Suffolk runners our boys did well enough in gaining 7th place out of 12 teams. If their eyes were opened as to the standard of running that can be achieved by real training, no harm was done.

P.F.J.D.

## CHESS

The term has been a quiet one, the only competitive chess being the Inter-House Competition. However, this in itself is a small achievement, as lack of enthusiasm has, over the preceding two or three terms, militated against the competition. Enthusiasm has risen gradually over the weeks, and we have seen some very promising play, particularly from the Juniors; although this is not to say that the senior chess is without merit. Next term I hope to be able to arrange some inter-School competition, and I am confident that we shall acquit ourselves well.

In the past, the School has possessed a first-class team. We have, therefore, a reputation to uphold. There is no reason why we should not do this, and re-establish ourselves. The material for a good team is present in the school, as the House competition has shown, and if one or two players can bring themselves out of their defensive shell, and attack vigorously at the right time, then success must surely come.

On behalf of the House captains, their teams, those who have played in the Chess Club, and myself, I would take this opportunity to thank Mr. Tapson for his stimulating interest throughout the term.

The results of the Inter-House Competition were: School  $19\frac{1}{2}$  points; Tudor  $13\frac{1}{2}$ ; Windsor 12; Lancaster 11; York  $10\frac{1}{2}$ ; Stuart  $8\frac{1}{2}$ .

D.R.F.

## MUSIC

RECITAL WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 9th, 1963

ELIZABETH DE LA MARE—'CELLO: NISO TICCIATI—PIANO

## PROGRAMME

<i>Sonata in E minor, Op. 38</i>	<i>Brahms</i>
<i>Allegro non trappo</i>	
<i>Allegretto quasi Menuetto</i>	
<i>Allegro</i>	
<i>Two Bourrées from Suite No. 4 for unaccompanied cello</i>	<i>Bach</i>
<i>Elégie, Op. 24</i>	<i>Fauré</i>
<i>Nigum</i>	<i>Bloch</i>
<i>Pièce in C sharp minor</i>	<i>Boulanger</i>

On the afternoon of Wednesday, October 9th, we were once again privileged to hear a recital of music by Niso Ticciati and Elizabeth de la Mare. Some of us were a little sorry that Mr. Ticciati this time did not bring his harpsichord, but we all very much enjoyed the programme which he and his wife presented to us. Generally speaking it was not as exciting as their previous programme, in fact some of us found it rather "heavy going", but the two instruments were perfectly "matched", and the accompanying instrument never overpowered the solo instrument, the whole effect being entirely pleasing to the ear.

The beautiful mellow tone of the 'cello was amply demonstrated in Fauré's "Elégie". Mr. Ticciati described the next piece, "Nigum" by Bloch, as a "sort of rhapsody for 'cello, with supporting bass 'noises' on the piano". This of course drew our attention to the piano part, and we soon realised what he meant! For me, the highlight of this recital was "Pièce in C sharp minor", by Nadia Boulanger. This contained many scale passages which showed off the dexterity of the players; and the brilliance of these passages was impressive. Judging by the applause, the recital proved a success, and we are grateful to Mr. Ticciati and Miss de la Mare for coming to see us once again.

C.O.H.C.

RECITAL FRIDAY, 22nd NOVEMBER, 1963

EVELYN DACKERS—PIANO

### PROGRAMME

<i>Partita in C minor (No. 2)</i>	Bach
<i>Mazurka in B minor, Op. 33</i>	Chopin
<i>Scherzo in C sharp minor</i>	Chopin
<i>Preludes in G major and minor</i>	Rachmaninoff
<i>Preludes: Les sons et les parfums</i>	Debussy
<i>Des pas sur la neige</i>	
<i>Suite pour le piano</i>	Debussy
<i>Prelude — Garabandae — Toccata</i>	
<i>Toccata</i>	Katchaturian

This recital took place very appropriately on the day of St. Cecilia, the patron saint of music.

The Bach Partita gave a pleasant opening to the recital. Miss Dacker's fine technique was clearly shown here but especially so in the Chopin Scherzo. This for me was the highlight of the recital. At the beginning of this Scherzo, the series of consecutive octaves in each hand, which are very difficult to play, were executed very well by Miss Dackers.

The character of the pieces by Debussy was very modern and perhaps seemed a little difficult to the majority of listeners.

Miss Dackers concluded her fine recital with a brilliant, sparkling piece by the modern Russian composer Katchaturian. It was played with great skill and the rapid passages were played with precise clarity.

J.R.O.

### MUSIC CLUB

*President:* The Headmaster.

*Chairman:* C. O. Hamel-Cooke.

*Secretary:* C. R. King.

*Committee:* I. R. Deeks, J. R. Ottley, M. J. Painter, Mr. J. O. Bridges.

This term C. O. Hamel-Cooke and his committee have provided varied and entertaining programmes for the Music Club's forty-six members.

Discussions and lectures have dominated the programmes this term. Mr. Tapster's fascinating lecture on "The Affinities between Art and Music" was illustrated excellently with slides and musical examples. C. Francis and N. E. Turner talked about the Saxophone, giving interesting demonstrations. A discussion on "Folk Music in Churches", the junior contribution to the term's proceedings, proved that the majority did not approve of this. The talk by M. Thompson, on Benjamin Britten's "Peter Grimes" was

very appropriate as it took place during the week of Britten's fiftieth birthday. This talk was illustrated with apt musical examples. The motion, "The House considers that the money spent on school recitals might be better utilised in some other way" (our only formal debate) produced some interesting speeches! Two teams, led by J. R. Allen and J. W. Hogg, competed ferociously against each other in a rather difficult quiz at the beginning of term. The former team won a narrow victory of 3 points.

Two meetings this term were devoted to listening to records. The first of these was "Record Request Week" during which members handed requests to the chairman. Miss E. M. Kilpatrick played the part of the "castaway" excellently when interviewed by M. Painter in our "Desert Island Discs" week.

The talent of the club was once more made apparent in our two concerts. We also enjoyed a brilliant piano recital from Mr. S. F. Tapson, whose programme included "The Arrival of the Queen of Sheba" by Handel, and the first movement of Schumann's "Concerto in A minor". Mr. Bridges played the orchestral parts to these on the organ, and M. Painter, C. Francis, and C. O. Hamel-Cooke also contributed to this fine recital. This term was brought to a happy end by a session of Christmas Music.

We regret omitting to thank J. Hovell and his group, for playing in a concert last term. We wish our retiring chairman good luck in the future, and we would also like to thank Mr. Bridges for his help and guidance during this term.

C.R.K.

### SCOUT NOTES

Although the scouting programme for each Thursday afternoon this term has not been particularly varied, good use has been made of each afternoon. Several wet afternoons have impeded the scouts outdoor activities, but the time was spent usefully indoors taking certain tests. When the weather has been fine tracking was a prominent feature of the programme, together with fire-lighting and a few wide games. Our thanks to Mr. Ashenden for testing Woodrow on the Linguist Badge. Meetings have been handicapped by many boys being required to play football.

With the entrance of many new boys to the school this term, the Scout Troop has doubled in size, whilst the Senior Troop has slightly diminished. The troop now contains forty-nine members, consequently three new patrols have had to be formed, called Wolves, Herons and Hawks.

The scouts are still without a hut, thus much equipment is being stored in the rifle range, where we have to meet during wet weather.

This term the Headmaster has kindly acquired a piece of new territory for the scouts, it is situated between the river and the school boundary. This enables us to perform our scouting activities with no fear of trespassing.

A camp was held during the Summer Holidays at Santon Downham in Thetford Chase, from the 1st to 8th September. This spot is quiet and secluded, providing an excellent camping site. A bridge was built over the Little Ouse when it was possible for the scouts to work outside without becoming soaked. It was decided that the camp had been a great success, after it had been enjoyed by all the scouts concerned.

R.J.W.

### C.C.F. NOTES

"Appendix A" to WOM9/Cadets Trg/362 (Cadets) dated 27th May, '63. This phrase spelt out more than the usual work for the C.C.F. this term. It headed a sheet containing the elements of new rifle drill. The S.L.R. drill used now by the Army has been adapted for use on our own No. 4 .303 rifles. This change, as well as being awkward to learn, presented a rather novel situation as at one time the recruits were more proficient at it than their N.C.O.'s.

Cadets will be pleased to know that the .22 range is expected to be in use next term. Also it is hoped that a field day will be arranged.

It is with pleasure that we welcome this term R.S.M. Challess who it is hoped is going to aid the C.C.F. in the very important quartermastering work.

This term has seen an innovation in the ways in which the Barracks help in instruction. The depot has been given permission to supply transport to take cadets to the Barracks twice a month. This is of great advantage because the Barracks obviously offer much better facilities for training.

A Summer camp is planned for this year and it will be held at Sennybridge which is in the Western Command area.

D.A.G.B.

## THEATRE

### HAMLET

On November 21st a school party travelled to London to see "Hamlet", the inaugural production of the National Theatre. One was justified in expecting a really fine production from a distinguished cast, but this expectation was not fully realised.

The production was a disappointment, not because of the acting but because of the interpretation of Hamlet himself. Peter O'Toole attempted to play Hamlet as a "bad man", a young, callous murderer. In this he succeeded. Hamlet's supposed burden did not seem to lie heavily on him at all and his "devil may care" attitude throughout the play stifled any sympathy for him. Thus at the end of the play, where there should have been a great climax, there was no tension, and consequently no sense of tragedy, for we were not really sorry to see Hamlet die.

Although this play, for me at least, was ruined by this unacceptable interpretation of the main character, on whom the success or failure of the play depends, there were highlights in the production. The actual acting of Peter O'Toole, apart from the great soliloquies, was quite pleasing. However, it was Polonius who "stole the show". Played by Max Adrian he was the perfect portrayal of a shrewd but senile Lord Chamberlain, and while he was on the stage there were certainly no dull moments. Diana Wynyard's portrayal of Gertrude could not be faulted, and, as we might expect, Michael Redgrave's Claudius was all that could be hoped for. He was indeed "a smiling villain". Ophelia, though perhaps a little more mature than expected, was excellently played by Rosemary Harris. Ophelia's brother, Laertes, was played with great gusto by Derek Jacobi, who really gave the impression of a hot-headed young man of action.

The set remained basically the same throughout, a single piece of thrusting stone curving up to a sharp vertical rock tower. This basic set was ingeniously revolved so that it served for every different scene. The result, on the whole, was very effective. The costumes were very extravagant and colourful, contrasting well with Hamlet's simple black garb.

Although I believe this presentation of Hamlet as a wicked man was wrong, the producer, Laurence Olivier, can say with every justification that he achieved his aim, and in this the production was a success.

Finally, our thanks to Mr. Bridges and Mr. Nobes for this interesting and enjoyable visit to the National Theatre.

B.W.D.

## "LUTHER"

On the evening of October 10th, a school party visited Colchester Repertory Theatre to see a production of John Osborne's "Luther". The visit was generally enjoyed by all.

The emphasis of the play was placed mostly on the characters. Luther, himself, was very well portrayed by John White, and his character greatly contrasted against the humbug and over-sensuality of the eminent people and hierarchy of the time. The play was somewhat spoiled, however, by the vulgarity of the language used. For example, Luther was frequently referring to his bowels. From the portrayal of Luther's father it was easy to see where Luther

got his crudeness from, for although this part was extremely well portrayed by Bernard Kelly, whom we later saw adopt himself to a completely different roll as Eck, he, too, was extremely vulgar in places. Tetzl, admirably portrayed by Kenneth Campbell, gave us an insight into the system of indulgences, whereby the remission of guilt for sins could be bought for cash. The other characters provided good support generally, but these three stood out.

The script was of very high quality, although the play was rather slow to get under way, and there tended to be an anti-climax at the end. The vulgarity of the language is, I believe, typical of Osborne.

The sets were essentially simple, yet effective. The partly abstract designs were very blunt and direct, and helped to put over the simplicity and directness of Luther's views. They also helped to put over the brutality, crudity and coarseness of Europe at the time. Luther's ideas were presented as unbalanced, with Luther afraid to put his ideas before the world, and this emphasized the frailty and newness of his ideas to Europe.

Technical matters approached perfection. The costumes were perfect in every detail, the lighting was good, and real incense was used at one point to give a touch of reality. The customs of the monks showed Osborne's thorough knowledge of Catholicism. The play was very informative historically.

Finally, our thanks to Mr. Tapster for arranging a very enjoyable evening.

H.C.B.

## INTRODUCTION TO "CHARLEY'S AUNT"

By the time that these words are in print "Charley's Aunt" will either have succeeded or failed once more in filling a Bury St. Edmunds auditorium with a roar of spontaneous and hearty laughter. Not far from the Abbey vineyards, and across the sauntering River Lark, the ghosts of the Theatre Royal will have exchanged reminiscences of a crisp winter evening in 1892.

It was on that night, and at that Theatre that the play had its world première. The title rôle was taken by W. S. Penley, perhaps the most popular English comedy actor of his day. He had just scored a considerable success in London in "The Private Secretary", and now approached Brandon Thomas, asking him to write a comedy especially for him, making the most of his considerable ability as a character actor. The result was "Charley's Aunt", and it was decided that, before attempting to stage it in London, it should be tried out in an obscure provincial town; Bury St. Edmunds was thought to qualify adequately for this.

Thus it was that in 1892 W. S. Penley graced the boards of the Theatre Royal in his white lace fichu and black satin dress, later the same year to open a London run of four years' duration—some indication of its original success.

D.T.

## "CHARLEY'S AUNT"

If the standard of this production, the first in the recent history of the school's dramatic attempts to be performed with proper stage and lighting facilities, is anything to go by, we can expect great things from the Dramatic Society. The play, to quote the words of Brasslet the butler "came in with a bang and went out with a bang". The acting of Smith and Deeks opened the play very well and prepared the way for the rest of the actors. The part of the retired Colonel, a difficult part, was very competently executed by Pettit, and Korn's presentation of Old Spettigue was most convincing. The girls, especially Fiona Mathews, was very good. Kitty was played very naturally by Miss Mathews. The star of the show was without doubt Hamel-Cooke, his movements, and changes of expression and voice were really quite brilliant.

The acting was sufficiently exaggerated to be farcical, but never forced into becoming ridiculous. Korn's performance in this respect was excellent. The grouping in a few places was a little poor, some characters masked other ones, but this was not often. The speech was clearly audible even at the back of the hall.

Mention must be made of the work of the "back room boys", whose scenery and various other off-stage gadgets added greatly to the effect of the play; and of the great deal of hard work put in by Mr. Tapster, without whom the play could not have taken place.

This performance was a credit to all concerned, and no doubt, many of the obviously "satisfied customers" went home hoping for many more like it.

## A FLEDGELING

"Props clear! suck in! turnover!", a curt command; the smell of neat petrol. With staccato, intermittent whinings the blades of number one engine jerk slowly round; the aircraft judders from stem to stern.

"Mag. contact". An explosion, a cough, a splutter; a black plume of thick oily smoke puffs from each of the seven cylinders. That familiar thudding of the pistons as they start their incessant hammering, and the high pitched scream of the magnetos rises to a crescendo which thrills me to the bone. The propellor, travelling just too fast for the eye to see, shimmers in the sunlight carving fantastic arcs in the morning air, and the unhealthy uneven firing of the pistons slowly merges into a drowsy, comforting, easy succession of firing.

"Number two engine—contact!" and again that evil smell of half-burnt oil drifts quickly into the cockpit. "Ah well, oil pressure is up, so chocks away."

I look on either side—mechanics hurriedly remove the generator and in a flash I'm free. My two "Cheetahs" tick over pleasantly—the smell of burnt methanol mingled with that of musty fabric seems to harmonize with the glittering steel props as they scythe through the air.

The sun shines through the cockpit—the warmth is intensified by the moulded perspex—a wonderful feeling of command claims me.

Brake pressure both wheels 55lb. sq. in. in 15 seconds—excellent. We glide along up the taxiway, past the control tower—the core of operations—and over the grass—it's a bit bumpy though, but the chilly draught through the canopy is refreshing. We slew into wind: brakes on, flaps down, engines checked—right, stand by for take-off.

As I ease forward the two throttles, the engines leap into life—1,200 revs., now 2,200, maximum revs! let her roll!

The runway slides past slowly—each little crack bumps under the squat little wheels. The fuselage rattles furiously, the engines thunder deafeningly, spurting oil and blue wisps of smoke. Now the controls are light—the tail lifts—the wings flex, and I ease back the control column. "014 airborne!"

The grey smoke below me fades away—the clouds above form a new horizon, one to which the engines are straining away to meet, rejecting mother earth. A scream, followed by a gentle thump and the wheels are engulfed in the wings—my last contact with the earth.

I am in another medium, floating, suspended and untouchable by man. The panorama below is indescribable, unreal, clearly defined but yet quite misleading—it looks like a massive toy where I am the ruling giant who towers above. Below is the world a place of worry, misery, hate, joy, happiness—and toil. Above, I am a spectator watching the activities of men, yet freed from the responsibility of men.

And now the clouds—the engines settle down to an even tone, rising and falling—the wings sway, almost feeling their way through the white mist which enshrouds us—and then quite suddenly we are grazing the summits of a range of white and wonderfully moulded hills and at the same time brilliant sunlight illuminates the darkest recesses of the cabin. The great silver wings flinch as we hit the air pockets and the engine cowlings shudder in unison—the whole aeroplane feels suspended in space, unattached, independent—and free.

Perhaps you too should try flying—there's nothing like it.

R. N. W. SMITH, 6.1.

## NIGHT-FLYING

The pilot, his eyes seemingly glued to the flickering dials, eased his massive machine effortlessly through the jostling mountains of cloud, themselves but a few shades darker than the enveloping night.

The crew, each with his own appointed, vital rôle, worked under the bright little lights, which bravely kept at bay the phantoms of the night. Far, far below, inside a pinpoint of light, minute men listened intently for the tense announcements of speed and direction.

Through the desert of the night the tiny, quivering, world of light and power moved swiftly on without any sense of motion, until one familiar speck of brightness appeared, and broadened out into a vast and shining runway, and the suddenly ponderous plane rejoined the bustling world beneath the sky.

B. W. DOUGLAS, 6.1.

## "SILENCE"

The room was dark and silent,  
The ticking clock was all I heard.  
Outside, the wind quietly murmured,  
And the trees made a rustling sound.  
I heard sounds of the crackling fire  
And creaks of the kitchen door;  
Suddenly the hum of Mum's machine,  
The rustling of Dad's paper;  
The creaking of my brother's chair,  
And the crying of my sister.

M. J. ORBELL, 2.M.

## ON THE RIVER

Gently the river took me  
During the afternoon,  
Singing, sweetly singing  
Its gentle mournful tune.  
Through the backs at Cambridge  
Under the willows green,  
The river gently took me  
All silent and serene.  
The landing stage drew near  
The owner held the rope,  
Gently I grew nearer  
But I was still afloat.  
I left that shining river  
Late in the afternoon,  
Singing, sadly singing  
Its quiet mournful tune.

P. E. DEVEREUX, I.M.

## THE ASSEMBLY LINE

He stands, each  
Alternate leg upholds him  
In long practised stance:  
His hands, each following  
Patterns long ago impressed  
Upon his mind, which now,  
Unneeded, wanders  
Along life's banalities.  
Even these, exhausted  
Many times before,  
Afford him still some  
Comfort from routine.  
His mind ponders  
On his hopes, his fears,  
And turns full circle,  
Back again.  
And there he stands:  
A monument to man,  
And to production.

J. RIMMER, 6.2.

## PRODUCTION

An empty street;  
No activity except  
Children playing, brawling  
Enjoying the tranquil calm of a late  
September's evening  
Set in rippled sunlight.  
The sombre shapes outlined  
Rise high above surrounding forms  
Appearing as an individual strange motif  
Reminiscent of slump and decline.  
No sound is heard.  
The glimmer of dawn  
Arrives with a new meaning  
As it alights a new façade of shapes,  
Which occasionally seem to move  
Co-ordinate,  
Produce a steady hum  
With the rhythmical roar of coal crashing  
into a hungry hopper,  
And belch forth smoke once more  
Allowing the prevailing wind  
To whisk away the obnoxious stuff  
From the already awakening, unattentive  
town close by.  
Another hour has gone  
When, all at once, the rising sun  
Tints a row of eager vehicles  
Edging forward to unload their fruitful  
harvest  
Into the jaws of an awaiting  
Assembly line of processes—  
Mass producing neatly packed paper bags  
Brimming with a sweetening—  
Sugar.

R. M. SELF, 6.3.

## THE WAY OF THE WASP

It was the angry droning that caught my attention: a wasp on the window pane—a hardy harbinger of autumn. My thoughts flew to combines in the harvest fields, noisy buzzings from the hedgerows, pestilent myriads in the woods, trees laden with purple black plums and golden apples fallen on the lawn. But this was late July!

Up and down the window pane went that fragment of life, agitated to agony, furious at the nothingness preventing its escape. A crash against the wooden frame and down it went to the window sill, legs bent, quivering gossamer wings open wide, now coloured dusty grey, now tinted blue from the reflection of the sky outside.

The little creature rested, then turned about, and with a perfect motion, glided off the sill and took to wing. But the light from the window drew it on. Up, down, round in angry turns, wings moving with invisible speed it buzzed and spent its strength and collapsed again. Off the sill it flew, straight against a flower vase. Back once more, after a short circuit of the room, now the other way, to meet the towering barrier of a pile of bricks. Again, retreat, and then a darting leap to the right.

It crashed against the glass; its flight was frantic now, its wild collisions frequent, its buzzings angrier than ever. Again its energy was spent and for a moment it was quiet. Suddenly, a hastily folded newspaper slapped against the window. Its crumpled body fell to the sill—sting menacingly poised. Another sharp blow to the thorax and it was dead, one silken wing shining in the light, the other folded below its motionless body.

P. MILLS, 6.2.

### THE HARVESTER

It stands  
towering above the hedgerows  
staunch and cold  
a masterpiece of design  
not of gracious lines  
but a symmetry of geometrical shapes  
a symbol of efficiency.  
The engine roars,  
pulleys turn,  
the green monster, like a locust  
advances, with revolving red palps  
combining in the whole crop  
on to the "twelve foot" auger,  
it scours up and down  
the field.

M. J. R. THOMPSON, 6.2.

### AUTUMN

"Spring brings the silver sunlight but Autumn brings the shadows"—so says a disillusioned poet. In the waning of the ageing year, the solemn solemnity of Winter is forestalled, by Autumn when the canvas of the countryside is daubed with a cacophony of crimsons, yellows and browns from the palette of the Great Master. His paintbrush dips nimbly in and out of the colours, but is too rushed by the approach of Winter to attend to the details of harmony. Though long before the time of the Impressionists he uses the very effective "pointillist" method of dotting the canvas with multi-coloured leaves. Our eyes gorge on the feast of colours displayed on the banquet table, when soon the awaiting gales of Autumn sweep away the sunlight and only the snowy-white drape of Winter remains.

P. CEURSTEMONT, 6.2.

### MARIA

With a final curtsy to the darkening world the sun made her exit, leaving long fingers of crimson stretched across the horizon. It was against this fiery blackcloth that I first saw the figure slowly approaching, black and mysterious, as it picked its way down the hillside towards me. An odd, cracked voice rose to the jolly melody of a country song, the notes hovering for an instant in the stillness of the evening air.

It was a bent and weather-beaten figure, the walnut-like skin, browned and wrinkled by the sun of many-a-year. A pair of beady black eyes danced under the shaggy brows and from the depths, long black hair shone blue, like the wing of a raven. As she drew near to me the thin, claw-like hand which had been clutching a basket on her back, rose in salute and the jolly melody stopped for an instant whilst she called a greeting.

A faint breeze tugged at the ragged hem of her skirt and pulled, almost impatiently, at the faded shawl around her shoulders. On her feet were rope sandals made by the same patient fingers which now clutched the basket. A dozen bangles on her arm chimed as she moved and a long rosy ray of sunlight caught one of the long silver earrings in a brilliant sparkle, before flitting away through the wayside shadows.

As she passed by, a cloud of white dust from the roadside rose in her path and she was gone, swallowed up by the gloom and out of sight. Only a few faint notes hung in the evening air before cascading down to earth and—silence.

N. CORBISHLEY, 6.1.

### WARRIORS' REST

We live forever beneath the fields of France,  
While above our graves the poppies tilt and dance.  
Refreshing rains fall, to wash our weary bones,  
And the earth provides us with a bed of stones.  
The battlefields are quiet now, the years have past,  
And we can sleep in eternal peace at last.  
For from dying we have gained a friend  
In all who remember how we met our end.  
For we fought that righteousness should win;  
To bring peace to those who are our kin;  
Peace, and Hope.

M. MOORE, 4.M.



## THE LOCOMOTIVE

Puffing, shunting, creaking, and cranking, the fiery monster slid slowly to a halt. The mass of black, oily steel covered in soot belched forth clouds of dense black smoke which thinned out into a brownish mist as they floated up into the clear sky. A high-pitched screech rang out as the hefty brakes clamped down upon the still-rotating wheels, causing enough friction to produce a series of sparks from the steel. All was now silent except for the squeaking of nearby rolling-stock as they were shunted up and down the neighbouring lines.

As the monster waited for its carriages, it let out a mighty roar like a tiger waiting impatiently for its meal, and then became subdued as more coal was loaded into its nearly empty bunker. Clouds of steam arose as drops of water from the pump splashed on to the hot boiler, whilst the pipe was fitted to the water valve. Then it drank the cool water rapidly, issuing forth a series of gurgles, and now, contented, it became eager to set off and show off its great power to the world.

The carriages were shunted on whilst the stoker shovelled huge lumps of coal into the fiery furnace, which devoured them in a series of crackles and a burst of flame. As the heat became more intense the water boiled, and the pressure began to build up, and then suddenly the silent monster burst into life sending forth an ear-piercing whistle which rent the quietness of the surrounding countryside.

The pistons filled with steam, and then with a burst of energy the wheels began to rotate, although the train stood still, until the pressure and might of the steam overcame the friction and weight of the locomotive and of the carriages. Inch by inch the long train slid, each coupling becoming taut and standing the tremendous strain, whilst great gusts of super-heated steam issued forth in jets from the pistons and the valves, releasing untold potentials of energy and power, whilst clouds of thick black smoke began to pour out and build up from the carbon-covered stack.

Like a sluggish caterpillar, the now lengthened monster began to accelerate, issuing forth mighty roars and puffs, as it ran into the nearby station, breaking the silence of the platform with its proud roars of power and of might.

J. R. PRYKE, 6.1.

## THE BUSY TERMINUS

A dirty black engine comes out of a tunnel,  
Spurting steam from its valves, puffing smoke from its funnel.  
It hauls a long train, of ten or twelve coaches,  
Which glides slowly into the station approaches.

It halts at a platform, and doors are flung open,  
The travellers climb out (and a window is broken),  
The engine uncouples, the stewards embark,  
To clean the long train as bright as a spark.

An old diesel shunter hooks on to the train,  
And pulls it back to the depôt's domain.  
The engine is watered, re-crewed, filled with coal,  
And sent off to work another long haul.

"The train soon departing," the announcer is shrill,  
"Is the one-ten to Bristol, Ryde, and Blackhill.  
Food can be bought between London and Bristol."  
And steam was let off like the noise of a pistol.

A diesel pulled out and another came in;  
All helped to add to the noise and the din  
Of shunting, of fuelling, of shouting, of screaming,  
Of kiosk attendants, and train stewards cleaning.

The platforms are crowded, the trains are all full,  
Some enter, some set out on a long pull  
To London, or Blackhill, without any fuss  
On a beautiful ride from the busy terminus.

H. J. EMMENS, 5.F.

## ON FIRST LOOKING INTO WHITE HART LANE

Much have I travelled in the football world,  
And many attractive football sides I've seen,  
Round many professional football fields I've been,  
Where Spurs have played and Greaves, J. often rules.  
I'd heard of a special field, with golden goals,  
That Mr. Nicholson rules as his demesne;  
Yet never had I seen its pure serene,  
Till late last year; I saw the field he rules.  
Then felt I like some man who often flies,  
When a new aircraft swims into his ken;  
Or like stout Cavor, when with marvelling eyes  
He looked upon the moon, and Bedford; then,  
Each looked at other with a wild surmise,  
Silent, inside their sphere, the first "space-men".

H. C. BISHOP, 6.1.

## THE ROCK

The black rock with its jagged, crinkled face pointed to the blue heavens. This rock which now looked so peaceful with its white sea birds wheeling and gliding around their homes in the many crevices, had caused many men their deaths. The rock was gently caressed by the ocean currents and engulfed in languid tropical air. The hot sun shone on the cliff and made it a rich blue colour. On the rock were areas of fertile soil in which lush vegetation grew. The rock hummed with activity. I was hypnotised by its beauty and somehow I found myself pushing the nose of the boat towards the rock. I was quite aware that many men had lost their lives around this island but I could not see how, and so I sailed on. The rock seemed to drag me towards it and I lost all sense of responsibility. I wanted only to be on that island. Soon my boat reeled and a splintering noise told me that I had encountered a hidden arm of the rock. I was flung overboard.

As I floundered in the rushing stream, I saw the rock and hated it. I felt death creeping into my lungs and I sank into another world.

B. KERRY, 5.F.

## BONFIRE NIGHT

It fell upon an evening clear,  
When Guy sat on the blaze,  
A rocket screamed in silver flight,  
Piercing the smoky haze.

His corded trousers, old and  
stained,  
Were stuffed with sacks of straw,  
And held in place with bits of  
string,  
And grandma's feather boa.

His Woolworth's mask glowed red  
and black,  
The sparks and embers spread.  
Poor effigy in worn-out clothes,  
Burned for the long-since dead.

"Hurrah," we cried and brought  
more tyres;  
A hummer looped the loop!

The Guy sank low and  
disappeared,  
And mother brought the soup.

Potatoes too with crackly skins,  
Too hot to eat, they said;  
And toffee black, the treacle kind;  
We like to be well fed.

The rockets fly, the hummers  
whine,  
Bright candles light the dark.  
The wheels speed round in silver  
showers,  
And bangers leap and spark.

The embers glowed, the last squib  
died,  
Black smuts were in our hair.  
"That's all," said Pa—as we  
looked up  
At the empty, smoking air.

G. CASS, 1.M.

## SCHOOL NOTES

The highlights of this term have been a most successful Carol Service and an equally successful production of "Charley's Aunt". For the former we must thank Mr. Bridges, Mr. Duddell, and Mr. Nobes, and for the latter Mr. Tapster and his team of enthusiasts, which included four members of the County Grammar School's Drama Society, to whom go our thanks.

During this term, Mr. Nobes has organised another of his theatre trips, this time to the Old Vic to see "Hamlet", while Mr. Tapster took a party of boys to Colchester to see "Luther". In somewhat of a contrast to this, Mr. Duddell took a party of Sixth Form Mathematicians to the Mathematics Laboratory at Cambridge to see their computers.

Voices of disapproval were heard, when the cross-country course had to be lengthened and it was a relief to all but those who enjoy this sport that a much shorter way home was found after a few weeks.

Among the boys who stay to School dinners there was a feeling of dismay when Mrs. Johnson was forced to leave, due to ill health. Our thanks go to her for the dinners she and her staff provided during her time as Head Cook.

This term Windsors have emerged as "Term Champions", winning both the Senior and Junior football championships and also the unofficial cross-country race. A successful term has also been enjoyed by our School 1st XI and by our U.12 XI.

This term we have had two further ventures in aid of Oxfam. There was a collection and sale of paper-backs, and the production and sale of School Christmas cards. Together these two efforts raised £65, and two hundred books were despatched to be sold by Oxfam.

Burian Prizes for the last edition were awarded to Flatt, 5.F, and Garden, 2.F, while our thanks go to the retiring Burian Staff, ably lead by Edwards. The new editor is Putkowski, assisted by Korn, Lock, Middleditch, and Gordon-Stables.

M.F.P.

I must intrude here to say that Edwards, Bremner, Pettit, Fish and Sparrow, who have produced and handled the sale of the "Burian" for the last year, achieved a standard of efficiency and expertise far exceeding that of any previous Editorial Staff. To produce the "Burian" well is no simple task, and they deserve our thanks and admiration.

C.P.N.

## VALETE

JULY, 1963

*Sixth:* Drury, J. R. *Fifth:* Barrs, T. L.; Bond, S. P.; Boughton, R. G.; Fairbairn, P. B.; Holmes, P. J.; Howlett, M. R.; Mortlock, P. R.; Nichols, H. J.; Sweet, J. W.

AUTUMN TERM, 1963

*Sixth:* Pitt, M. J.; Self, R. M. *Fifth:* Hamel-Cooke, C. O.; Knock, D. J. *Fourth:* Wearn, R. A. *Second:* Hamel-Cooke, C. G. *First:* Miller, K.

## OLD BOYS' NOTES

C. P. F. Blake has been admitted to Nottingham Technical College to study for an external London Degree in Estate Management.

P. Hastings has been appointed to the Executive Class of the Civil Service and is attached—most appropriately—to the War Office.

Congratulations to M. E. Nunn on becoming an Associate of the Chartered Insurance Institute.

We were pleased to have a visit from C. A. Morris, now a Public Relations and Sales Consultant in Buenos Aires.

P. R. Lilly has taken a post with Dunlops in Manchester.

Congratulations and best wishes to N. J. Collard, and to A. Day, on their recent marriages.

D. G. Thurlow is moving from Maidstone to Cambridge, to take up a post in the Architect's Department of the City Council. He is awaiting the results of his final examination.

Congratulations to M. F. Last (R.I.B.A.), to N. Crowe (N.D.D.), to M. J. Whiting (B.Eng.), to I. H. Howlett (B.A.Hons.), to I. Johnston (B.Sc.Eng.), and to N. A. Ryan (B.A.Hons.).

## SUCCESSFUL UNIVERSITY APPLICANTS

R. G. Carr, M. J. Cornish, J. R. Drury, F. A. Francis, M. E. Kerry, T. J. Rice, L. Sandells, A. F. Singleton and P. L. Wearn.

