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

SCHOOL SPORTS WINNERS.

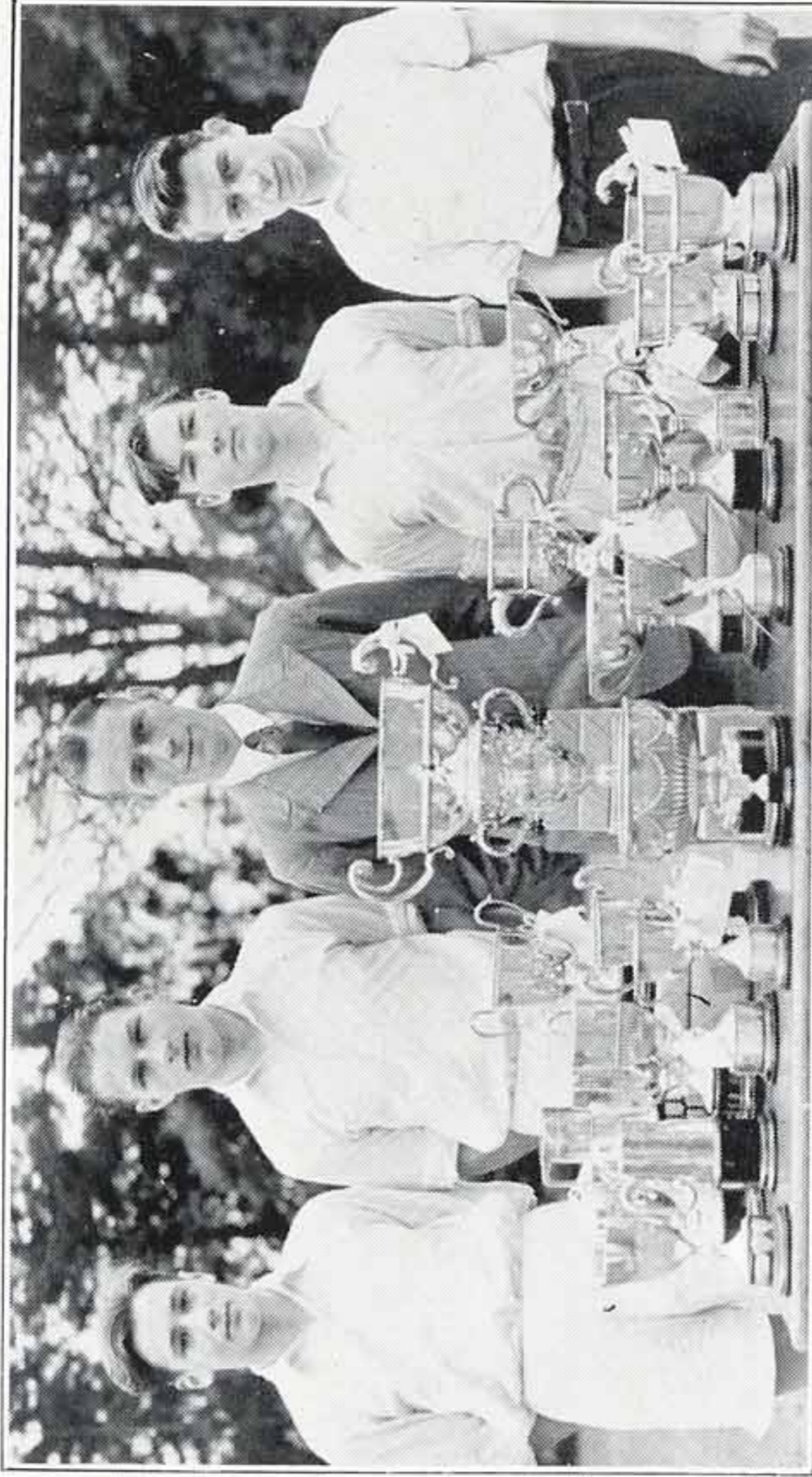


By courtesy of the Bury Free Press & Post.

Photo: Gerald F. Lambert, F.R.P.S., A.I.B.P.

The fine array of Trophies at the School Sports and some outstanding Athletes, with
Mr. R. W. Elliott (Headmaster).

SCHOOL SPORTS WINNERS.



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Editorial.

COMING in like a lion, the Summer Term of 1941 would seem to be going out like a lamb. We were permitted to re-assemble with two undisturbed nights, and then came eleven monotonous nights of "alerts." Not that anything really happened, not that many people lost any sleep. But the miserable fire-watchers paced somnolently to and fro, hating moonlight and every poet who had ever mentioned it. But at least when it was moonlight one could admire the noble outlines of the Armoury if one felt poetical, or muse about the pigs so innocently sleeping in the vaguely discernible pigstye. The trouble came on the dark nights, those nights when the moon chose to appear in sickly yellowish garb well after midnight, and one had a few hours of banging against bedsteads, or sitting as if one were in a cinema long after the performance were finished and the heroine safely rescued. A fellow needs either a long past or else a pretty lively one to find much to muse upon in total darkness in the Top Dormitory. And how to keep one's eyes open when it is impossible to tell, except by waggling them, whether they are opened or closed, still remains a problem. It no doubt accounts for the fervid assurances of those who to this day maintain that they were quite sure they never fell off to sleep. But the eleven nights came to an end, and no one cried, "Give us back our eleven days."

Thenceforward reasonable peace and quietness has marked our way. That has probably been because Goering has discovered that we have had our own alarm system installed, and so know every time one of his little playthings ventures within fifteen miles of Bury St. Edmund's, and refuse to play when the so beautifully synchronised town sirens start up in concord. The crash system is a beautiful one. It provides a constant source of frivolity—but only when you are not on duty. To lie in bed and hear those four short rings and to know that it is someone else's turn is delightful. And when another four rings occur just when some poor fellow has managed to reach a lower landing after the sounding of the

all clear, all because some silly Hun hasn't been able to make up his mind whether he is going or coming, and one turns over languidly, a really high spot of amusement is reached.

But to more sober thoughts. The whirligig of time has indeed brought in many changes since our last number, and the map of Europe has become more chaotic than ever. We can now fully appreciate the full meaning of the Younger Pitt's "Tear up the map of Europe, it will not be wanted for many a day." How far distant that day may be remains a matter that has now ceased to rouse conjecture, approaching as we are the close of the second year of war. All that is for us to do is to strive steadily onward—bear in mind that a year has elapsed since the collapse of France, and we are still here to tell the tale. Remember, too, that it may yet be a case of the erstwhile painter and decorator (estimates supplied whether you want them or not) calling fretfully "I have caught a Russian bear and he won't let me go." A crack will appear somewhere, sometime, and that crack will grow. A continent of peoples can not be enslaved for ever. History teaches very little, with this exception. The will of man rises superior to tyranny; easy to draw a map, harder to maintain it. And if a measure of support is needed in our weaker moments, let us look up into the sky when there comes the drone of the approaching planes. How many can we confidently identify now?

Theadmaster's Notes.

One of the most pleasing features of the year that is ending has been the very large attendance of Royalists at Matins each Sunday, and I feel happy to think that so many of our boys are so regularly in the spiritual surroundings of the Cathedral Church, for religious instruction without religious worship is a meaningless thing. In the years to come these Sunday mornings will not be forgotten, and each one of us at some time will feel a longing to sit in those seats just once more. And whilst we meet to worship God each Sunday so do we help to build up all that a School stands for—its principles of life, and the corporate spirit without which a School is an empty shell.

The corporate spirit of a school. But a school in the truest sense consists of more than its pupils. Boys and parents,

past and present—all have their part to play. And hence it is that we have tried to make more and more opportunities to bring all together. Unfortunately the war has imposed serious limitations. No longer are we able to produce our groups of one-act plays, by means of which an immense number of boys were occupied in one capacity or another, and by means of which the School proper, if I may call it such, was brought together yet again—although as I write I find my eyes wandering to the brilliantly sunlit lawn outside and I meditate on the open-air theatre of old. But Founder's Day has proved more than adequate compensation, and it was a day that will not easily be forgotten, for all the many present had their thoughts on—the School. Perhaps here I may mention an idea that came into my mind that evening. How fine it would be if we could induce all of the parents present in the Cathedral, whatever the occasion, to sit in the north aisle immediately behind their boys.

Sports Day, too, brought a wonderful muster of parents and friends. And when the tea interval arrived in the middle of the programme, and we all adjourned to the lawn, it was most gratifying to see and hear how much interest was being taken in the School.

In a few days time we hope to have a physical training display in the open air. There can, of course, be little expectation of any Foreigner parent being present, but the boys participating will feel more than compensated if a representative number of Royalist parents lend them their support. For this is an idea we want to go on with.

The big assembly of the future, however, must be Speech Day. Almost certainly we shall be compelled to hold it either in the Big Schoolroom or in the Gym, and neither will accommodate all who would like to come, but we can do no better whilst the war lasts. Already we are in touch with a very famous soldier about coming to address the School, and he has expressed a hope that he will be able to be present.

I cannot conclude without special reference to the well-being of the School. It gives me the greatest pleasure to record that, whatever School Certificate brings, the School has gone from strength to strength during the past year. We flourish in numbers, and the spirit of the School is excellent. I believe that the coming year will be better still.

Athletic Sports.

The annual athletic Sports were held on Thursday afternoon, May 22nd, on the School playing field. There was a large company of parents and friends, and the prizes were afterwards distributed by Lady Tilley.

The officials were: President and treasurer, Mr. R. W. Elliott, M.A. (Headmaster); hon. secretary, Mr. F. H. Swainston; time-keeper, Mr. D. A. Young; clerk of the course, Mr. R. F. Morgan; heats secretary, Dr. R. Simpson; judges, the Headmaster and staff; Committee, Mr. J. B. C. Elliott, D. M. O'N. Brittain, H. J. E. Wombwell, P. E. S. Webb, M. G. Isikson, J. A. Nolan and R. F. Boughton.

The School champion proved to be Wombwell; under 15 champion, Cole; Sports Challenge Cup won by the Yorkists.

The results decided before the day are:—

CROSS-COUNTRY.—1 H. J. E. Wombwell, 2 K. P. Darby, 3 D. M. Gardiner. Time, 21 mins., 8 secs.

SCHOOL MILE for the "P. F. Groom" Cup, given by the late Mrs. E. M. Groom.—1 H. J. E. Wombwell, 2 K. P. Darby, 3 D. M. Gardiner. Time, 5 mins., 3 3-5 secs.

MILE (under 15).—1 F. S. Cole, 2 M. G. Isikson, 3 P. F. Webb. Time, 6 mins., 17 secs.

SCHOOL HALF-MILE.—1 H. J. E. Wombwell, 2 K. P. Darby, 3 D. M. Gardiner. Time, 2 mins., 25 secs.

THROWING THE CRICKET BALL for the "Caie" Cup, given by Mr. W. J. Caie.—1 R. F. Boughton, 2 P. E. S. Webb, 3 H. J. E. Wombwell. Distance, 65 yds., 1 ft., 5 ins.

SCHOOL 100 YARDS for the "Jack Hinnell" Challenge Cup, given by the O.B.A.—1 H. J. E. Wombwell, 2 D. M. O'N. Brittain, 3 K. P. Darby. Time, 11 3-5 secs.

LONG JUMP (under 15).—1 M. G. Isikson, 2 G. Baxter, 3 A. C. T. Hawksley. Distance, 13 ft. 10 ins.

Thursday's results were as follows:—

100 Yards (under 15).—1 J. H. Asquith, 2 G. Baxter, 3 M. G. Isikson. Time, 12 1-5 secs.

100 YARDS (under 13).—1 A. K. Robatham, 2 P. F. Webb, 3 W. G. Podmore. Time, 12 1-5 secs.

HIGH JUMP (under 15).—1 D. W. C. Charmbury, 2 B. J. Marriott, P. Sale. Height, 4 ft. 2½ ins.

220 YARDS (open) for the "Courtenay Warner" Cup, given by Sir Courtenay Warner.—1 H. J. E. Wombwell, 2 R. F. Boughton, 3 D. M. Gardiner. Time, 25 2-5 secs.

220 YARDS (under 15).—1 F. S. Cole, 2 A. T. Ruddock, 3 J. H. Asquith. Time, 29 secs.

220 YARDS (under 13).—1 P. F. Webb, 2 D. M. Lucas, 3 J. F. Fordham. Time, 32 1-8 secs.

AGE RELAY RACE for the "Carter" Cup, given by Mr. G. Carter.—1 York, 2 Lancaster, 3 Tudor.

SCHOOL LONG JUMP for the "Callis" Cup, given by Mr. A. W. Callis. 1 P. E. S. Webb, 2 H. J. E. Wombwell, 3 P. C. G. Brander. Distance, 16 ft. 8 ins.

QUARTER-MILE (under 15).—1 F. S. Cole, 2 M. G. Isikson, 3 J. H. Asquith. Time, 66½ secs.

SCHOOL QUARTER-MILE for the "Crack" Cup, given by Mr. W. A. Crack.—1 H. J. E. Wombwell, 2 K. P. Darby, 3 D. M. Gardiner. Time, 61 secs.

HALF-MILE HANDICAP.—1 Cole, 2 Williams, 3 Webb.

SCHOOL HIGH JUMP for the "Orpen" Cup, given by the Very Rev. J. H. Orpen.—1 R. F. Boughton and P. E. S. Webb (tied), 3 P. C. G. Brander. Height, 4 ft. 7 ins.

JUNIOR RACES.—11-12 years, 1 Miller; 10-11 years, 1 Bloomfield. Under 10 years, 1 Burlingham. Half-Mile Relay Race for the "Lake" Cup, given by the Mayor (Mr. E. L. D. Lake), 1 Yorkists, 2 Tudors, 3 Lancastrians. Potato Races: Junior, Last, Senior, Webb i. Obstacle Races: Senior, Webb i., Junior, Palmer.

TUG-OF-WAR for Cup given by Messrs. Oliver, Yorkists beat Lancastrians

Result of the contest for the sports challenge cup given by Lord Moyne, 1 Yorkists 289 points, 2 Lancastrians 110, 3 Tudors 62.

School Champion Cup, given by the Rev. A. W. Callis, Wombwell. Under 15 Champion Cup, given by the late Rt. Hon. Earl Cadogan, Cole.

Founder's Day Service.

Our very grateful thanks are due to the Very Rev. J. L. White, Provost of St. Edmundsbury and Ipswich, for the enthusiasm with which he received the idea of the holding of a Founder's Day Service and for the manner in which he converted a nebulous thought into actual reality. The service was beautifully designed and most impressive.

We should also like to thank the Rt. Rev. Bishop H. Hensley Henson, D.D., former Bishop of Durham and Canon of Westminster, for so graciously coming to give the Address. It is with the greatest pleasure that we reproduce it in full.

We are indebted, also, to Mrs. Batt, Mrs. Turner, and Miss Collins, for the beautiful red and white roses with which they so aptly decorated the Cathedral. It was indeed a happy and generous thought on their part.

A large congregation completely filled the nave of the Cathedral, where the gowns of the present pupils were enlivened by the summer hats and dresses of friends and relations, while here and there, in stern contrast, a khaki uniform recalled the grimness of the age, but reminded us of the worthy manner in which so many Old Boys are living up to the best traditions of the School. The sun poured its rays across the nave, the glorious words and tune of the closing hymn, "Praise my soul, the King of Heaven," sounded forth, and one found oneself gripped by the moment. Founder's Day had proved itself.

The Headmaster, the Provost of St. Edmundsbury, and the Rev. J. R. M. Wright, an Old Boy of the School, who offered thanksgiving for its foundation, took part in the service, and the lessons were read by the Head Boy, D. M. O'Neill Brittain, and the Comptroller, the Rt. Hon. Sir John Tilley. As a result of the generous collection £3 3s. has been forwarded to the Prisoners of War Fund.

THE ADDRESS.

"I see that all things come to an end: but thy commandment is exceeding broad."—*Psalms 119, verse 96.*

"Founder's Day must always send the thoughts of those who, in pious duty bound, mark it with solemn observance, back to the past, and to the men and women whom they acknowledge as Benefactors to themselves. They pay a debt of gratitude to those whom they thus remember, and, in our Christian land, they must needs associate their observance with acts of Religious devotion, giving praise to the Father of Mercies, from whom come to His creatures all that is good, honourable and thank-worthy.

For you who are members of King Edward VIth School here in Bury St. Edmund's, the Founder whom you remember was King Edward VI., who, though his life was so short that, when he died, he was still only a boy, left a profound, and in the main, beneficent mark on the life of the English Nation over which for little more than five years he had reigned. His Father, King Henry VIII. was, to use the poet's phrase, 'the

majestic Lord who brake the bands of Rome.' He had been himself the embodiment of the national spirit of his people, proud, harsh, indomitable, fiercely independent. He was certainly a very evil man. His vices were gross; his temper cruel; his crimes many; but we must remember that his lot was cast in a relatively barbarous age, that in his generation the standard of royal conduct was fearfully degraded, and that, in short, bad as he was, he did not fall below it, and even rose far above it in some points of great importance. Henry VIII. was a very great King and his services to the English people cannot be overvalued. He stands in the list of our Sovereigns with William the Conqueror, Henry II., Edward I., Elizabeth, and William III., as a decisive personal force in the shaping of the British Constitution. Contrasted with his own contemporaries, there is none that can surpass, perhaps none that can equal him in the importance of the work which he did. The work that he did needed to be done, and only a very strong King could have done it. As we, after the lapse of four centuries, contemplate his actual achievements, we can see that, in asserting the independence of the English people against the international system of Europe, Imperial and Ecclesiastical, Henry VIII. served England well, and secured the future of the rich national development which followed. When Henry VIII., the strong King, who bent all things and all men to his masterful will, crushing his opponents without ruth, died, and his Throne was occupied by a sickly child, nine years old, the outlook for England was dark and doubtful. Would there be a great reaction, so violent that the work of Henry VIII. would be undone, and England would be carried back into the medieval system, of which the Roman Pope was the Head, and the ruined monasteries had for centuries been the conspicuous symbol?

It is not too much to say that Edward VIth's short reign saved the Reformation in England, and also rescued the Church of England from the worst defects of the improvised ecclesiastical systems which were set up elsewhere in the Protestant sphere. If we English Churchmen hold Elizabeth in special honour as having secured the distinctive character of the Anglican version of Christianity, we must never forget that Elizabeth's achievement was made possible by that of her Father, Henry VIII., and of her half-brother, Edward VI. All who value the Reformation, and think that the Church of England is, of all the Reformed Churches, the best, will honour the names of the Tudor Sovereigns—Henry VIII. and his three children—Edward VI., Mary, and Elizabeth.

Henry VIII. secured our ecclesiastical independence, and gave us the English Bible. Edward VI. added the Prayer Book and Articles; Mary, striving fanatically to undo all that been done, only succeeded in giving us the Anglican Martyrs, and by their sacrifice bringing strength and dignity to the Reformed Church; Elizabeth took up the work of Edward VI., which Mary had so vainly interrupted, and carried it to completion. The Church of England, liturgical in worship, episcopal in polity, orthodox in doctrine, national in discipline, remains to-day what Elizabeth succeeded in making it.

I turn now from these historical reflections to point out a lesson which my text declares, and which is, I think, impressively illustrated in this place, alike by the flourishing School which honours the name of Edward VI., and by the ruined fragments of the famous Monastery which surround it. The author of the long 119th Psalm is anonymous, but we cannot doubt that he was an old man when he composed it. Only an old man could have written the first part of the text, and only a genuinely religious man could have written the last.

'I see that all things come to an end; but thy commandment is exceeding broad.'

'Here we have no continuing City' writes the Author of the Epistle to the Hebrews. Perhaps, when he wrote, the Romans under Titus had just captured and destroyed the sacred city of the Jews, Jerusalem, which Jews and Jewish Christians had imagined was indestructible, guaranteed against ruin by the express assurances of the prophets. They had to learn by that bitter experience that 'All things come to an end' as the Psalmist wrote. The time came when Imperial Rome, which had destroyed Jerusalem, came itself in the same condemnation. The Eternal City itself was captured by the army of Alaric, and his fierce Goths sacked the great city. Again, in shock and sorrow, Christians had to learn the same sombre truth: 'The things that are seen are temporal.' More than a thousand years passed, and the Rome of the Emperors had become the Rome of the Popes, filled with the double splendour of classic and Christian movements. Clement VII. was reigning in Rome, and Henry VIII. in England, when once more the transitory character of all earthly creations was affirmed by a terrific calamity. In 1527 the army of Charles V. captured Rome, and sacked it with a savage thoroughness, which shocked the age. Christendom had to learn, as Pagan Rome had to learn, and before these

the Jews, that nothing earthly can endure. Every student of history endorses the conclusion of the Psalmist, that 'all things come to an end.' That is the witness which the ruins in Bury St. Edmund's are ever proclaiming. In the day of its power and splendour the Fabric of the Medieval Church seemed to be indeed built for eternity: and in that marvellous Fabric, the most secure part might have appeared to be the great Monasteries, of which the Benedictine Monastery in this place was a glorious example.

The lessons of History are only then fully perceived when they are expressed in terms of personal experience. In youth, when we cannot have much acquaintance with life in the world, we are easily cheated by its delusive aspect of security; but in old age, when we have the garnered testimonies of many years to help us, we are under no delusion. Then we say with the Psalmist, sadly enough, for we have loved, and rejoiced in, much that has perished: 'I see that all things come to an end.' Yet, even in Youth, the truth is pressed on us from the first. Our life is a Book written in Chapters, every one of which has a completeness of its own, yet all of which are bound together into a coherent and articulated whole. There is no chapter more crowded with incident and excitement than that which you are traversing now. The chapter of Boyhood, School time. It is absorbing enough, enjoyable enough, always (even when we least remember the fact) critically important, but it hastens to its end, and we have to begin a new chapter—Manhood, with its energy, its gathering responsibilities, its humbling failures. And that chapter ends also, and if we live on, we must begin the last chapter—Old Age, with its shadows, its regrets, its weakness, its bleak loneliness. The days of man are three score years and ten,' writes the Psalmist, 'and though men be so strong that they come to fourscore years; yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow, so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.'

Our text does not stop at this thought of the transitoriness of life, for the Psalmist believed in God; and so he turns from the spectacle of ruin and debris which the earth presents to consider Him who is immortal and unchanging—the Everlasting God. 'I see that all things come to an end; but Thy commandment is exceeding broad.' Some centuries later, another old man, the Apostle John, was considering life, and he came to the same conclusion as the Psalmist, 'the world passeth away,' he wrote, 'and the lust thereof, but he that doeth the Will of God abideth for ever.' We can, if we will,

link ourselves on to that Will of God, and by making it our own, can rise above the changes and chances of Time, and become sharers of God's Immortal Life.

A few days ago I had the privilege of preaching in Westminster Abbey, using the little old wooden pulpit which Archbishop Cranmer used when he preached at the Coronation of your Founder, King Edward VI. My congregation was composed of Red Cross Nurses, and it filled the Nave of the Abbey Church. I was taken to see the damage which had been done when the German bombs struck the great Church. The lantern was open to the sky, and the floor was littered with debris, and the charred ashes of the Choir Stalls: but the ancient screen still stood erect in the sanctuary, and still it carried the great text, which had been specially chosen by Dean Stanley as fitting to mark the spot where, for centuries, the Kings and Queens of England have been crowned. Facing the destruction which Hitler's bombers had wrought there stands the grand affirmation of the Seer of Patmos: 'The Kingdoms of the World are become the Kingdoms of Our Lord, and of His Christ.' Yes: the time has not arrived yet: but it will arrive, for the earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof; and because it is His and not Satan's He will in the end reign without a rival.

Dear Boys, you have been called to live in one of the great Hours of History. The World is traversing a Great Tribulation. Much turns on the way you will choose in the life which is opening in front of you. There are some who have lost hope, and use the language of despair, but you will not listen to them. You will remember the Word of the Old Psalmist, telling you that God's Commandment is exceeding broad: that it covers all the contingencies of history, and will not fail you in the changing scenes of your life. You know what that commandment is: you have its echo in yourself. 'The spirit of Man is the Candle of the Lord.' You have the glorious privilege of being Christians, and you know how the Will of God has been perfectly disclosed in the Life of your Lord and Master, Jesus Christ. How can I sum up what I would desire to bind into your memories to-day, but by giving you St. Paul's message to the presbyters of Asia when he said goodbye to them on the beach of Miletus:

'Ye ought to support the weak, and to remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how He Himself said, it is more blessed to give than to receive.'

The Leper Colony at Sungei Buloh, Federated Malay States.

The leper settlement at Sungei Buloh, some fifteen miles from Kuala Lumpur, the Capital of the Federated Malay States, is the largest in the British Empire and the second largest in the world, and is quite a model of what such a place should be. Malaya, though small compared to many of the colonies and dominions, is nevertheless second to none in its administration, and an enlightened government has been quick to utilise every opportunity to promote the welfare of the country. A compact territory, some 500 miles long and 200 miles wide at its broadest point, affords an infinitely less complex task to administrators than a vast area such as India, as large as the whole of Europe with the exception of a part of Russia, with its teeming millions of people, largely ignorant and grossly superstitious, and its wide variety of geographical and ethnographical conditions. Much has been done to eradicate Malaria from Malaya, a well nigh impossible task in India under existing conditions, and a damp and humid country has been made healthy for Europeans and natives alike. But among the wisest acts must be reckoned the compulsory segregation of all lepers. In consequence how different appear the streets of Singapore, Penang or Kuala Lumpur from those of Calcutta, Bombay or Madras, where disease ridden beggars may be seen everywhere, spreading their infection broadcast. Sungei Buloh Leper Colony is the result of this most desirable legislation, and I was urged to pay it a visit by the Director of Medical Services for Malaya in Singapore.

A pleasant drive from Kuala Lumpur along a perfectly surfaced road through rubber plantations interspersed with Pepper, Pineapple and other luxuriant tropical trees which flourish in the hot moist equatorial climate, brought us to the colony, and here was the first surprise—there is no wall around it, but just a wire fence to keep out wandering animals. A charming avenue branches from the main road and leads up for a considerable distance towards the distant signs of habitation. From time to time other avenues branch off, with signposts directing to "West Side," "East Side," "Office," and so on. Attractive houses in well kept gardens soon began to appear—the residences of the Medical Officers and the European staff. Eventually the car drew up outside the main office, where the Matron awaited us with a tall, bearded Sikh in attendance—the Medical Superintendent was unfortunately

on leave. We passed under an archway, and from now onwards were in the lepers' own domain—the infected region.

Perhaps it might be useful to say a word or two about Leprosy here. The disease is mainly a scourge of the tropics to-day, though I believe there are still a few cases in Norway, and a leper hospital in Bergen. It is a dreadful disease of which, happily, most of us have no direct experience. We read of the lepers of biblical days, cut off from their fellow-men, eking out a miserable existence as best they could, shunned and avoided by healthy men as unclean and doomed, often for years—for the disease progresses slowly—to drag their rotting bodies about, until death finally released them. It is caused by a minute Bacterium—*B. lepro* and is spread by contact with infected persons or objects. There are several forms, characterised by the appearance of blotches on the skin, which may be white or pigmented, or by the growth of repulsive nodules which most frequently appear to affect the face and extremities.

Although I have seen no reference to this in any authorities, it appears that different races are affected in different ways; the Indians are affected mainly in the nerve centres, whereas the Chinese seem to suffer much more marked muscular distortion, and are generally more deformed in appearance. But in all, as time elapses and the disease advances, ulceration leads to the dropping off of the extremities—fingers, toes, nose; blindness not infrequently follows, and even more terrible mutilation, so that the rotting carcass of what was once a man is cut off from all contact with the world and yet retains that vital spark sometimes for many months. Some of the cases I saw in Sungei Buloh are too horrible and pitiful to describe. Occasionally what is known as a "burned out" condition is reached, when the body, though showing only too plainly the ravages of the disease, is no longer contagious. Leprosy can be cured, if it is taken sufficiently early, but the cure is long and tedious, and the disease develops very slowly, so that people who contract it in middle life are rarely cured, though the progress may be stayed.

One of the most striking things about Sungei Buloh is the amazing cheerfulness of everybody. They are not incarcerated within walls and made to feel unclean; they are free to escape if they wish—though of course they will eventually be brought back—but rarely does a patient so desire, for "they are far better off in a home," as they well realise. Some years ago a young Chinese girl disappeared for a while, but before long

returned of her own free will, and on being questioned, explained, that when she reached her home town, she had felt miserable and ashamed, and had tried to keep out of sight, knowing how different she was, "but here we are all alike and nobody notices," she concluded. That is the secret, all are alike and nobody notices; there is nobody to avoid and everybody has his work to do and his life to live, and most are genuinely happy. The only patients who looked at all gloomy or depressed were some of the Tamil coolies from South India who come in large numbers to Malaya to work on the plantations.

There are separate colonies for Chinese, Malays and Indians; there are shops, laundries, well appointed clubs, and places of worship for Muslims, Hindoos, Buddhists, Confucianists and Christians, and leper priests to serve them in many cases; there are attractive bachelor and married quarters. Busy Chinese housewives proudly showed us round their spotless bungalows. Laughing Chinamen in the very exclusive English speaking Club, playing billiards or cards or Mahjong with such bits of their hands as they still possessed, greeted us cheerily in English of which they are exceedingly proud, for the qualification for membership of this most select club is considerable fluency in English. Many inmates of the colony have lived there most of their lives and are unlikely ever to leave it; they marry and settle down and have families, though they rarely see their children again, for although no child is ever born a leper, there is grave risk of its contracting the disease unless it is removed from the parents almost at once. A number of wealthy Chinese and Malays in Kuala Lumpur undertake to find homes for these children.

As we passed along, a boy called out to us and waved two arms lacking hands in greeting. He was stone blind, but had recognised the matron's voice and step. He was a very bad case and would soon be shifted into the Chinese hospital from which he would never emerge. There are hospitals for all three races and, apart from the Europeans, the nurses are themselves all lepers, trained in the colony, and wonderfully smart and efficient they are! There is a well-appointed operating theatre and a surgical workshop, mainly concerned with making crutches and artificial limbs, for there are many amputations in order to make life as normal and useful as possible for these afflicted people.

Idleness and its accompanying self pity are "verboden", for melancholy and depression is a not uncommon symptom of

some stages of the disease. Everybody has work to do if he is at all able to live a normal life, and for his work he is paid in the Settlement's own coinage, for no other money is allowed; nothing which cannot be adequately disinfected ever leaves the colony, and peculiar precautions have to be taken with regard to money, because gambling and betting are in the Chinaman's blood! The shops are managed by a Committee and are well stocked with all sorts of oddments, though the basic rations are provided free at Government expense. Entertainments are arranged both by the patients themselves and by others who kindly offer their services—and of course there is a Cinema.

The Chinese School impressed me greatly; at the time there were some 40 or 50 children under the control of a leper schoolmaster who had been a professional conjuror in his earlier days. They sang to us in Chinese and we were shown specimens of their handwork of many kinds. The Chinese are an artistic people, and their manual dexterity is famous, but here when one looked at the meticulous accuracy of line and delightful blending of colours in sprays of wax flowers which were so realistic that one had to look twice to make sure that they were wax and not natural, it scarcely seemed possible that these charming designs had been fashioned by the tragic, mutilated stumps of hands, often lacking most of the fingers, of these children. Later we saw a display of Physical training and Pole drill, which again was astonishingly good when one allowed for the prevailing shortage of entire hands and feet.

And so the hours slipped by, as we walked mile after mile through this superbly beautiful, happy, and yet terribly tragic place, and eventually found ourselves back at the central office. But before we could leave the infected area, there was a very thorough disinfection to be gone through. The Sikh who had accompanied us wiped our shoes thoroughly with a cloth soaked in Corrosive Sublimate (Mercury Bichloride), and we then rubbed them hard on a mat impregnated with the same substance, and washed our hands with special Corrosive Sublimate soap and then with Alcohol. These precautions, which might seem irksome, are very necessary to prevent the disease being carried beyond the infected area. During our tour, on every occasion when we had touched anything, a bowl of water and disinfectant soap were ready at hand, and alcohol was poured over our fingers after they had been dried on a towel carried by the Sikh and kept out of contact with anything. Thus after opening a

door, the hands were washed, and on leaving a building, after closing the door, the hands were kept well away from the clothes until the next door had been opened and they had again been washed. By observing this simple precaution, no case of leprosy has ever occurred among the Medical staff, and so much a routine has it become that the Matron informed me that she sometimes washes her hands in this way a hundred times a day!

Sungei Buloh is a remarkable place, and its striking character and prevailing spirit depend in the first place upon the personalities of two very remarkable people—the Medical Superintendent and the Matron. A visit to such a place is an inspiration, and although it is more than seven years since I was there, the details are so vividly impressed upon my mind that as I write I feel transported back to lovely Malaya, and see in retrospect those unforgettable scenes of suffering and of triumph over truly appalling physical handicaps. Malaya may well feel proud of its achievement.

R. SIMPSON.

Pieces of Eight.

We have all read at one time or another romantic stories of the reward of privateering—pieces of eight. Not so well known is the story that the part that pieces of eight played in the development of world commerce.

In Spain, during the reign of Ferdinand and Isabella, the money system was changed, and based on a coin called the "Real." One of the new coins was an eight real piece or silver dollar. When silver was discovered in Spanish-owned Mexico, Mints were built, and silver dollars turned out by the thousand. On one side of the coin were the letters "8 R," and on the reverse were depicted the Pillars of Hercules, which we to-day know as the Straits of Gibraltar. Hence came the name "Pillar Dollars." These coins flooded the world, with disastrous results to the economic balance in Europe, but to good effect in the East, and in the Americas, where they promoted trade.

So well established did these coins become in the East by the year 1600 that Queen Elizabeth was forced to mint "Portcullis Crowns" of similar weight and quality as pillar dollars for use in India. The rarity of these crowns in modern times shows that they must have had but a small circulation.

A time was reached when tradesmen and employers of this country had to mark or cut pillar dollars for use as small change. During the years 1795—1804 the Bank of England was forced to issue pillar dollars stamped with a bust of George III. Not until the year 1804 were enough English coins put into circulation to drive out the Mexican invaders.

Pillar dollars were for many years the legal trade exchange in the British Empire. In the first islands and colonies which formed the nucleus of the Empire, pillar dollars were legal tender because the native population would not accept any coins other than these. However, when we took over Canada we deliberately replaced the old French system by a system based on the piece of eight. Holes were punched in the middle of these coins, from whence came the names "Ring" and "Holey" Dollars.

Pillar dollars have in fact seen service in every part of the world. Perhaps they deserve their colourful background of "pyrates and bucaniers."

D.M.G. (Form V.)

Our Win the War Campaign.

The Savings Group has just celebrated its first birthday. We are pleased to record that almost £300 has been collected.

A pig club has been formed at the School. Already two pigs have been disposed of. The first provided us with many an admirable meal, the latter was marketed by the Ministry of Food. As a consequence of our initial success we have extended our activities, and now have 27 members who are responsible for seven pigs.

The allotment holders, 19 in all, earned a special word of praise from Col. Long, who came up to judge the plots for the award of the prizes he had so generously given. He told us that his job of judging had indeed been a hard one, and that he was delighted with what had been grown from land that was formerly producing nothing. The winners were as follows:

First Prize	-	Armstrong and Clamp.
Second Prize	-	Herbert and Syrett.
Third Prize	-	Marriott and Jennings i.

The Ghost of an Old Soldier.

He stood at the cross-roads, feet apart, rifle in hand, standing as though he had been there for years. He stood, as every man who has been in the army stands, stiff, alert, waiting and listening. On his arm the letters "H.G." stood out clearly in the dusk. His face was set as though it had been carved out of rock. No muscle moved and he stood as if he were a statue. I turned my head thinking that my stare was becoming rude, and then I saw on the roadside a slab of stone on which was written an inscription, "Here lies Joseph Nicholls, who fell while defending his home from the invading Scots. Before he died he killed a quarter of the party of forty who attacked him." At the foot of the gravestone, enclosed in a glass-case, there was a painting of the hero. The features seemed the same as those of the soldier standing there at the cross-roads. However, when I turned I saw nothing but the deserted cross-roads. The Home Guardsman had vanished.

D.J.E.C. (Form IV.)

Second-Hand Clothing.

Immediately after the introduction of the clothes rationing scheme we decided to ask parents to forward to School all clothing which might reasonably be passed on to another boy, and to apply to us if they were in any difficulty about their boy's clothing. The scheme met with a very favourable response, but once again we would commend it to all.

TO OLD BOYS.

Please forward us the contents of that drawer that you never open, the one with your old gown, your games clothes, and lots of other schoolboy clothing in it.

Games Review.

For the latter half of the term we have been blessed with fine weather, and as a result no match has been held up.

We have to thank the Headmaster for obtaining Mr. Daley as our coach this season. He has done invaluable work for us and taught many of us how to handle a bat and ball correctly. Over and above this, there is one thing which has

made the season one of the most enjoyable in recent years, and that is the good spirit that has prevailed in every match. Everyone has done his bit towards the smooth running of the elevens by his keenness and perseverance when we have found ourselves with our backs to the wall.

Thanks are due to Mr. Morgan for providing us with such an excellent fixture list.

We must congratulate R. F. Boughton, P. C. G. Brander and N. B. Williams on obtaining their full colours, and M. G. Isikson on gaining his half-colours.

Brander and Squires have done good work in preparing pitches, and their services in this respect are much appreciated.

H.J.E.W.

Cricket.

CHARACTERS OF THE ELEVEN.

H. J. E. WOMBWELL (capt.) A good forcing bat and excellent field. Has been rather unfortunate not to get many big scores, but his 60 (not out) against Thetford was a fine performance. Has managed well the limited bowling talent at his disposal.

* R. F. BOUGHTON. The most effective bowler of the team, with a good and consistent length. A quick slip fielder, he will make a good batsman with practice. Should not "pull" a ball from the off to the leg.

* P. C. G. BRANDER. A powerful bat who has used his characteristic stroke to the off to full advantage. A keen fielder and a very safe catch.

* N. B. WILLIAMS. Quite a promising bowler. Should pitch the ball up further and not sacrifice length for speed.

† M. G. ISIKSON. A very useful batsman, with a good leg stroke. A keen fielder and safe catch. Must back up more and not hesitate.

JAMES. Our stock bowler. Should keep the ball up to batsman and bowl on the off side. A soft wicket does not help his fast stuff. Cannot be called a batsman, but has some powerful strokes when inclined.

GARDINER. A very useful batsman and fielder. Should try and develop his leg strokes to the same high standard as his off play. Safe catch.

BLEWETT. A steady opening bat although inclined to be slow. A good fielder and a keen all-rounder.

BLACKSTOCK. Has the makings of a good opening bat. Has improved enormously this season. His fielding, especially throwing in, has been very good.

WEBB (wicket-keeper). Has shown improvement, but must learn to take the ball more easily and to move more quickly. With more concentration would make a good player.

DARBY. His batting is not too good, and he must learn to play a straight bat. He must conquer his nervousness and not back away. Quite a good fielder.

* Full Colours. † Half-Colours.

RESULTS.

1st XI.

Culford, at Bury: Culford, 73 for eight; School, 32.

Culford, at Culford: Culford, 65; School, 38.

West Suffolk County School (away), W.S.C.S., 77; School, 56.

Observer Corps: Observer Corps, 59 for five; School, 57.

Thetford Grammar School, at Thetford: Thetford, 87; School, 108 for three (J. E. Wombwell, 60 not out).

2nd XI.

Culford, at Culford: Culford, 60 for four; School, 19.

Culford, at Bury: Culford, 106; School, 37.

County School (home): W.S.C.S., 30; School, 65 (Blackstock 27, Blewett six for 9).

Silver Jubilee School (home): Silver Jubilee, 23; School, 92 for five (Blackstock, 39).

Silver Jubilee School (away): Silver Jubilee, 41; School, 51.

Thetford, at Bury: Thetford, 100; School, 118 for nine (Evans 35).

West Suffolk County School (away): W.S.C.S., 91; School, 83 for seven.

J.T.C. Notes.

This term's main points have been the two Field Days held in Ickworth Park. While lessons were learnt on both occasions, yet these were obscured by the inability of many Cadets to assume that they were acting under service conditions, and that exercises are to enable methods studied in theory to be put into practice. Generally speaking the leadership was poor, there being as many section leaders as men in a section. This, of course, is all wrong, for a section leader must "command."

Owing to other School work only a very moderate amount of time could be spent in musketry. A few proved themselves to be good shots, but time and considerable practice is necessary for others. Remember that the foundations of good marksmanship are laid in weapon training (*i.e.*, trigger pressing, aiming instruction, and firing positions). Next year's N.C.O.'s. must see to it that their sections are well practiced and efficient in Weapon Training.

A blow for next year is that we shall have to train with only a few rifles. This will entail much intensive work when a section has the rifles and necessitate a great effort to widen the scope of training. We shall have to remember that soldiers require a great deal of training in addition to rifle work, and it is that training which will predominate next year. It should, in actual fact, greatly add to the interest of the Corps.

Next term is a recruiting term. I earnestly hope that all who are invited to join will do so, realising that they are preparing themselves for their Country's service.

PROMOTIONS.

Corporal P. E. S. Webb to be Acting Sergeant.
 Cadet Jennings to be Corporal.
 „ J. E. Webb to be Lance Corporal.
 „ Darby to be Lance Corporal.
 „ Forster to be Lance Corporal.
 Cadets Brander, Gardiner, Marriott to be acting
 Lance Corporals.

F. H. SWAINSTON, Captain.

Scout Notes.

Owing to the great increase in the number of Scouts during the year, we decided at the end of last term to form two troops, an A Troop under Mr. Young to include all boarder scouts and some day boys, and a B Troop under Mr. Elliott to include the rest of the day boy scouts. Thomson and Payne were appointed Troop Leaders and there are 36 boys in each troop. This division has made the organisation of both work and play more satisfactory, and keener competition is now possible.

We had a very enjoyable outing near West Stow on 17th June. The weather was excellent, and a considerable number of boys were enabled to pass fire-lighting and cooking tests.

An investiture was held on 1st July, and we have a number of keen members preparing to pass second and first class tests.

Patrol points (maximum 40) have been awarded as follows:

A Troop—Hounds	34	B Troop—Curlews	32
Woodpigeons	34	Foxes	34
Rams	34	Eagles	37
Squirrels	31	Seagulls	33
Owls	34	Bulldogs	35

B Troop have also gained 15 points in troop contests, so that the final points are: A Troop 167, B Troop 186.

D.A.Y.

The "Valentine" Tank.

On Thursday, July 10th, we were privileged to see one of Britain's latest tanks, three days after its existence had been made public. The tank, sixteen tons in weight, arrived in Eastgate Street on the largest lorry we have ever seen, and its unloading was a feature in itself. Once on the ground the tank departed at incredible speed for Pelican Lane, and finally took up its position just behind the School Buildings. Then for an hour-and-a-half we were permitted to inspect the tank and to ask questions. Some of the latter were answered. Not one of us was unimpressed by the manoeuvrability, the speed, and the armament of this latest specimen of mechanised warfare, and it was most encouraging to hear the quiet confidence expressed by the members of the crew.

School Notes.

VALETE—Sixth Form.	W. I. G. Hynard, School Prefect. G. Wolfendale, School Prefect.
Fifth Form.	J. E. Webb. G. F. Southgate.
Third Form.	J. N. Hayward. E. H. Barratt.
Second Form.	G. J. Pask.
SALVETE—Fifth Form.	J. R. James.
Second Form.	G. L. Meyers. J. R. Rowat. J. Syrett.
First Form.	D. S. Atter. E. H. Marfleet. J. H. R. Baker. A. S. Marshall. B. E. Burke. G. J. Marshall. F. A. Gates. C. Nathan. S. O. N. Hawes. P. L. Nice. R. O. Hughes. A. K. Robathan. A. R. Le Grice. R. W. Rose. M. E. Marfleet. A. G. Scott.
Prep. Dept.	P. Abbot. W. A. G. Morley. M. M. Adams. R. M. Palmer. P. Cooke. C. R. Rush. R. C. Locks. W. H. D. Wood.

This term, after a lapse of many years, a Founder's Day Service was held. It took place in the Cathedral on July 3rd. An inspiring address was delivered by the Right Rev. H. Hensley Henson. Many parents, as well as past pupils, attended the service, and as a result of the collection the creditable sum of £3 3s. 0d., was handed over to the Mayor's Fund for Prisoners of War, among whom are at least two of our Old Boys.

The School was treated at the end of June to a film display in the Schoolroom under the auspices of the Ministry of Information. Among many interesting films, "Men of the Lightship" was shown.

Just before we went to press the School was fortunate enough to be shown one of Britain's latest tanks, a Vickers "Valentine." It was on view in Pelican Lane and the officer in charge gave an interesting talk.

We have lost this term G. F. Southgate and J. E. Webb. The former has taken up employment with Lloyds Bank, the latter with the L.N.E.R. We wish them every success.

Our congratulations to H. J. E. Wombwell and A. C. T. Hawksley on becoming School Prefects.

D.M.O'N.B.

ROYALIST NOTES.

This term has not been so successful for us as was last term, the two cricket matches against the Foreigners resulting in pronounced successes for the latter.

Fourteen of our members have taken the School Certificate examination. We wish them success.

D.M.O'N.B.

FOREIGNER NOTES.

We have nearly reached our full boarder strength, we have had a very pleasant term, and we have a clean bill of health to our credit.

The "crash" air raid system, recently installed, has saved us from many hours in the shelter.

About half our number were able to go home for Whitsun. Those who stayed here have no ground for complaint, as a pleasant holiday was planned for us by the Headmaster.

The Royalist v. Foreigner matches created a highly competitive spirit. It was very pleasing to see both our 1st and 2nd Elevens win.

Allotments have provided a useful occupation for many boarders. Enthusiasm was increased by Colonel Long's generous offer of prizes. Congratulations to two of our number, Armstrong and Clamp, who took first place.

Congratulations are also due to Hawksley on his appointment as School Prefect.

A word of thanks to those who have worked on the Square and to those whose job it has been to keep the buildings clean and tidy.

D.M.G.

House Notes.

LANCASTER.

This, the best term of the year in so many ways, has not been the most successful for our House.

Tudor House has gained many more points than we have and have a better position in all departments—that is Work, Late and Conduct marks. However, we won in both previous terms, and we hope this will carry us to the highest position for the whole year.

We offer our congratulations to N. B. Williams (full colours for cricket), and to M. G. Isikson (half-colours). We shall greatly miss our House Captain, who is leaving, but we hope to do well in September under new leadership.

 YORK.

This term's Work marks have improved on those of the last two terms, but the position is still far from satisfactory. Late and Conduct marks, however, have increased, and in view of the weather conditions there is no excuse for this lapse.

In the field, however, the House is more than holding its own. Its 1st XI. is still unbeaten, both cricket matches ending in draws in its favour.

Scores:—

York 116 for four (dec.) ; Lancaster 41 for eight.

York 80 for five (dec.) ; Tudor 50 for six.

Held at the beginning of the term, the Sports resulted in another triumph for the Yorkists. With a score of 309, giving them a lead of almost 200 over Lancaster, the House carried off not only the Rose Bowl, but also all the Inter-House events. Our congratulations go to H. J. E. Wombwell, and F. S. Cole, Senior and Junior champions respectively.

We welcome this term Miss E. M. Woodward as our new Prep. and House Mistress, in place of Mrs. Whitehead. Our best wishes to her in her new post. D.M.O'N.B.

TUDOR.

This has been our most successful term since the three house system has been reintroduced. We have gained most points for Work and have had the lowest number of Conduct and Late marks.

Our cricket has been very good, for neither our 1st nor 2nd XI. has been defeated. Our 1st team beat the Lancastrians and drew with the Yorkists. The 2nd XI. won both its matches, its effort against the Yorkists being especially commendable.

The Athletic Sports have been our poorest effort this term, for we gained least points. Despite our good cross-country running we do not seem to do so well in the shorter races. The Physical Training Competition also went against us, for in this also we came bottom. J.A.N.

Old Boys' Notes.

We were pleased to meet Lt. R. Fulcher and to find him looking so well after his severe illness.

G. C. Tooth is a Lieutenant in the Royal Corps of Signals. His brother, H. J., is still in the Stock Exchange but hopes to enter the Air Force.

D. F. Barnard is still a Banker, but is yearning for a Spitfire.

Our heartiest congratulations to Sub-Lt. T. Long, R.N.

It was a pleasure to renew our contacts with D. A. S. Grainger, Royal Corps of Signals. We found him musing on the footbridge over the Lark.

E. Parkin has paid several visits to the School. He has joined the Suffolks.

A. G. Smith is now a colleague of W. I. Hynard at the Inland Revenue Offices in Bury. It is with relief that we hear from them that their schooldays were pleasant ones.

M. W. Neil has had a short week-end in Bury this term.

Sgt.-Major Brennan hopes to join an O.C.T.U. shortly.

Cpl. H. S. Secker, R.A.M.C., previously reported missing from April 11th, is now reported a prisoner of war. We have a shrewd idea that he is in that part of the world where you are supposed to do as the inhabitants do.

F. B. Evens has entered a Chartered Accountant's Office in Birmingham. We were very pleased to see him on Sports Day.

We were pleased to find the three Chrystal brothers examining our pigs one afternoon. In spite of the Sgt.-Major, Jack doesn't find a lot to keep him occupied in the army.

Pte. J. C. Johnson, 1st Natal Mounted Rifles, writes us a very interesting letter from Abyssinia—as does M. C. C. Husk. We shall be happy to supply their addresses.

We understand that G. H. Lipscombe is proving a real success as an Army Chaplain at Farnborough.

H. A. Bayfield has been transferred to the R.A.F. and is now training in Canada.

We extend our congratulations to 2nd Lt. B. J. Clarke, The Suffolk Regt.

Do you know?

That A. C. T. Hawksley once played for Surrey?

That your subscription to the magazine is probably due?

That the preacher on Founder's Day stood at the King's right hand at the Coronation?

That the School has in its possession a rent roll dating back far beyond 1550 and possibly providing evidence of the earlier existence of the School?

That Queen Elizabeth once gave us permission to hold a lottery for the recreation (honest) of her loving subjects?

How many boys we have in the Cathedral Choir?

How long one pig lasted 51 boarders?

That Simpson is likely to prove a master tactician?

How exactly Downes Martin proposes to win the war with his sunflowers?

In Memoriam.

HERBERT JOHN NICKLIN, aged 21,
Sub.-Lt., Royal Navy.

It is so easy to recall John Nicklin in the Prep. with his rather solemn little face, and we were so pleased to hear from him when he gained his commission. His heart was always so obviously in his work that he must have made a fine officer.

MICHAEL EDWARD FRANKISH, aged 19,
Royal Air Force.

Michael Frankish—so easy to get on with, so charming in his manners, so very self-conscious of his ready blushes. His heart, too, was in the right place, and so he remains with us—a fine, upstanding, typical English boy.

MEMORIAL SERVICE.

SQUADRON LEADER D. E. TURNER.

After Evensong on Sunday, July 18th, a Memorial Service, in memory of Donald E. Turner, was held in the Cathedral Church that he had so frequently attended as a boy. Despising the safety of instructional school work on the ground, D. E. Turner repeatedly applied for a transfer to a fighter squadron. At last his request was granted, but after claiming three victims he was reported missing after an engagement in defence of a convoy last August. For long we have hoped that he might be a prisoner of war—we hope so still. But we shall never forget what we owe to him and his fellows.

Our Contemporaries.

The Editor begs to acknowledge receipt of a large number of School Magazines.

School Calendar.

AUTUMN TERM.

FIRST SESSION ... Thursday, September 18th.

BOARDERS return on Wednesday, September 17th.

Honours List.

The Tercentenary Prize (for General Ability)	N.B. Williams
The Hardcastle Prize (for English Literature)	Browning
The Farmiloe Prize (for Modern History)	A.C.T. Hawksley
The Hervey Prize (for Classics)	Hawksley
The Blomfield Prize (for French)	Gardner
The Old Boys Prize (for Mathematics)	Williams
The Wratislaw Prize (for Geography)	Hawksley
The Fitzgerald Prize (for Science)	Hawksley
Fourth Form—First	Thompson
Second	Marrist
Third Form — First	Barnet
Second	Paine
Second Form—First	M.C. Wilson
Second	R. Stour
First Form — First	H. Hurley
Second	C. Nathan
Handwriting Prize ...	C. Nathan

Results are announced on the last morning of term. The list is printed for the convenience of present pupils.

Scholarships, 1941.

A. Thompson.	D. R. Bond.
A. G. Scott.	W. F. Fisher.
C. A. Clark.	C. A. Shafto.
B. A. Martin.	R. E. Phillips.
N. H. Bates.	P. N. Gates (Sutton Scholarship).
H. W. Rushbrooke.	P. S. G. Rainbird (Sutton Scholarship).
T. W. Blumfield.	D. W. Mayhew (Sudbury Scholarship).

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