

# The Burian.



July, 1944.

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

### *Headmaster's Notes.*

IT is with deep regret that we bid farewell to Mr. Swainston and Mr. Wood at the end of this term, when each leaves to return to his native county. Mr. Wood has been with us for a comparatively short space of time, but Mr. Swainston, Second Master from 1940, has been on the Staff for the past fourteen years and the School will seem markedly different without him. I know I voice the feelings of all when I wish each every happiness in his new post.

We are very indebted to Professor H. A. Hollond for so kindly agreeing to give the address on Founder's Day. Professor Hollond, a former Comptroller of the School, has been Reader in English Law in the University of Cambridge since 1919 and a Fellow of Trinity since 1909. We are no less indebted to him for the very substantial Prize Fund Endowment he has recently made to the School—one more indication of the deep interest he takes in our well-being.

The School offers its congratulations to N. B. Williams, the Head Boy, on his gaining a Mathematics Scholarship at University College, Nottingham. This year bids fair to be one of the most memorable of recent times, as indeed it will be if the record number of Higher School and School Certificate candidates do themselves justice.

After several days of very hot weather Sports Day was very unsettled and only with difficulty were we able to complete the programme. The running was of a very good standard indeed, and it was very fitting that one record should be broken by M. F. H. Simpson in the School 220. There was an excellent gathering of parents and friends.

Once again I express my thanks to the Prefects for their excellent work. Some are going out into the world to face bigger jobs. They and the other leavers carry with them my very best wishes. I know they will not forget their School, and I look forward to meeting them at many Old Boy functions in the very near future.



## Athletic Sports.

The events decided before the Sports were as follows:—

- CROSS COUNTRY (Senior).—1 R. Wolfendale, 2 N. B. Williams, 3 P. F. Webb. Junior—1 I. F. McGeehan, 2 P. M. Miller, 3 C. J. Nice.
- SCHOOL MILE.—1 R. Wolfendale, 2 A. B. Rood, 3 P. F. Webb.
- SCHOOL HALF-MILE.—1 R. Wolfendale, 2 A. B. Rood, 3 M. F. H. Simpson.
- MILE (under 15).—1 G. S. Marshall, 2 R. B. Watson, 3 T. W. Blumfield.
- THROWING THE CRICKET BALL.—1 A. B. Rood, 2 A. R. Thompson, 3 D. J. E. Clamp.
- LONG JUMP (under 15).—1 P. M. Miller, 2 C. A. Shafto, 3 R. L. Dodds.
- SCHOOL HIGH JUMP.—1 N. B. Williams, 2 C. A. H. Hodge, 3 D. J. E. Clamp. (under 13).—1 M. H. Clark, 2 P. G. Game, 3 E. J. Watson.
- 440 YARDS (under 13).—1 P. G. Game, 2 J. G. Wilson, 3 P. F. Shelbourne.

### THE DAY'S EVENTS.

The Events run on Sports Day were :

- SCHOOL 100 YARDS ("Jack Hinnell" Cup, given by the O.B.A.)—1 N. B. Williams, 2 P. M. Miller, 3 M. F. H. Simpson. Under 13—1 P. G. Game, 2 J. G. Wilson, 3 T. G. L. Dodds. Under 15—1 P. M. Miller, 2 C. A. Shafto, 3 R. L. Dodds.
- LONG JUMP (under 13)—1 M. H. Clark, 2 P. G. Game, 3 J. G. Wilson.
- HIGH JUMP (under 15)—1 P. M. Miller, 2 M. H. Clark, 3 N. H. P. Bates.
- SCHOOL 220 YARDS (the "Courtenay Warner" Cup).—1 M. F. H. Simpson, 2 C. A. H. Hodge, 3 A. T. Ruddock. Under 15—1 P. M. Miller, 2 R. L. Dodds, 3 N. H. P. Bates. Under 13—1 P. G. Game, 2 J. G. Wilson, 3 T. L. G. Dodds.
- SCHOOL LONG JUMP ("Callis" Cup).—1 P. M. Miller, 2 N. B. Williams, 3 G. C. Baxter.
- AGE RELAY RACE (Cup given by Mr. G. Carter).—1 Lancastrian House, 2 Tudor, 3 York.
- SCHOOL QUARTER MILE (Cup given by Mr. W. A. Crack).—1 R. Wolfendale, 2 M. F. H. Simpson, 3 N. B. Williams.
- QUARTER MILE (under 15).—1 P. M. Miller, 2 R. L. Dodds, 3 G. S. Marshall.
- HALF MILE HANDICAP.—1 Abbot i., 2 Webb i., 3 Shelbourne ii.

HALF MILE RELAY RACE (Cup given by Alderman Lake).—1 Lancastrian, 2 Tudor, 3 York.

JUNIOR RACES.—11-12, 1 T. L. G. Dodds, 2 I. A. Hunter, 3 G. E. C. Williams; 10-11, 1 A. Lee, 2 R. Seddon, 3 R. M. Palmer; 8-10, 1 P. Abbott, 2 D. M. Archer, 3 Sleigh; 7-8, 1 F. G. Gittus, 2 G. A. Hunter, 3 J. A. Wilkinson; under 7, 1 B. A. Ward, 2 J. M. Elliott, 3 B. G. Ellis.

OBSTACLE RACE (Senior). 1 Davies, 2 Rood, 3 Thompson. (Junior) 1 Marshall, 2 Dodds.

POTATO RACE (Senior) 1 Rood, 2 Simpson, 3 Payne. (Junior) 1 Dodds 2 Wilson, 3 Dodds.

TUG-OF-WAR.—Lancastrian.

The "Challenge" Bowl given by Lord Moyne of Bury St. Edmund's, for the Annual Sports Competition between Houses.—Lancastrian.

The "School Champion" Cup, given by the Rev. A. W. Callis.—R. Wolfendale.

The "Under 15 Champion" Cup, given by the late Rt. Hon. Earl Cadogan, K.G.—P. M. Miller.

The "Under 13 Champion" Cup, given by Mrs. S. E. Atter.—P. G. Game.

The Challenge Cups were presented by Mrs. E. M. Keatinge.

## Founder's Day.

ADDRESS BY PROFESSOR H. A. HOLLOND, M.A., LL.M.

Boys of the Grammar School of King Edward VI. It is fitting that we should assemble reverently once a year, you, your parents and your friends, your Masters and your Governors. We meet, by the kindness of the Provost, within these walls of hallowed age and serene beauty to acknowledge what we owe to the centuries. For to remember what we have received from those who have gone before us is the greatest inspiration towards trying to be worthy of them.

No school in the country has a name more haunted by the past. It carries our imaginations back, first to the middle years of the 16th century, 400 years ago, when after the monasteries had been dissolved, their lands divided among scheming courtiers, some small part of their revenues was used to enable schools and colleges to continue and enlarge the work of education. Some of those schools, though they probably



had an older history, were called after the boy King Edward, who died when 16 years old. And no boy was more qualified to give his name to a place of youthful learning than he; for the range of his studies would make even the older of you turn pale.

And the name of your town—one of the ten most beautiful cities of England—carries us many centuries further back, to that other young King, Edmund, who died a painful death because he refused to renounce the Christian faith.

The theme which seems most appropriate to a Founder's Day service is that of gratitude. It is peculiarly appropriate at the present time, when our debt to the past has been increased so much by our debt to the present generation of military age.

For when so many of them have sacrificed their lives, and so many their bodies and their health, to prevent all of us, together with the rest of Europe, from being submerged in evil for many years to come, it is fitting that we who have been spared should from time to time face this debt, which we cannot repay, rather than as so many debtors do, comfortably forget about it. If I may borrow an expression so often used now-a-days, we can at least make a token payment. We can at least look round us, within the limits of our restricted lives, and see what small contribution we can make towards preserving the decencies for which others have fought.

People of my generation grew up in the comfortable belief that European civilisation had expelled the grosser forms of evil. When we used to read of the horrors of the war in the 17th century which devastated Europe for 30 years, we used to turn with relief to the delusion that the days of that sort of thing were over and done with. Only the most muddle-headed sentimentalist would do that now. We know, or have every chance of knowing, that there is no horror which the human race may not bring upon itself if it once loses hold of the basic principles of Christian morality.

We are now unable to forget that there are men who are cruel for the sake of the pleasure which they get from inflicting suffering; that there are men who seek gain for themselves by ruthlessly exploiting others, knowing full well the misery which they are causing. We are now unable to forget what happens if men of that kind by skilful organisation and plausible oratory get command of the forces of the State.

We must beware of the belief that such things cannot happen here. The fact that they are less likely to happen to us than to some others is one of those blessings which we owe to our forefathers, and which it requires a constant effort to maintain. We are part of life, and life, whether the life of the animal body, or the life of the human mind and spirit, is a continuous struggle against hostile forces. We all know that a garden which is in perfect order to-day will be so no longer a week hence if it is left untended. And many of us males, who may once have made light of women's work, have learnt painfully, in the last few years, how strenuous and frequent are counter-attacks which have to be launched against dirt and rust and moth, and how quickly those enemies can establish bridge-heads in our homes.

It is not so easy to realize that the enemies of the soul are just as determined as the enemies of the body, and require a no less constant watchfulness. I will give but one example: only last year it was a great shock to me, who was fortunate in my own school experiences, to hear, from a young man, of cruelties being practised in his time in a well-known school as gross as those of which that famous book Tom Brown's Schooldays told a hundred years ago.

One weapon that is indispensable in the fight against evil is knowledge. It was a Suffolk man of genius, Francis Bacon, who said "Knowledge is Power." The truth of that saying has at no time in the world's history been shown more clearly than at the present, when, for instance, large parts of the earth, which used to be ravaged by terrible diseases, are being made habitable by the knowledge of quite extraordinary facts, discovered by laborious research.

All this is obvious enough, but it is not by any means obvious to a great many of our fellow-countrymen. There are some virtues with which we as a race may with due humility credit ourselves, but among those virtues is not the desire to use our brains. Too many Englishmen—unlike the Scots, about whom there is quite a different story to tell—delight in pleasures which are cheap and easy, and not in those which demand effort for their attainment; too many prefer a rule of thumb which works without their knowing why, to a scientific rule which it requires hard thought to understand. But there are signs that we are stirring from our lethargy. The promotion of the Education Bill with the support of all leaders of opinion, shows that there is a widespread belief that young people ought to receive more training than they have up to now,



before they begin earning their living. But the Bill is only a first step—or rather a further step, for the first step was taken 70 years ago—in a process which will be long and laborious. For it is much easier to agree that every boy and girl must go on learning, than it is to agree on what they must learn and how they are to be taught it.

There is no danger of technical science being neglected. The practical man will see to that. But Germany has shown us how great is the danger of scientific skill outstripping moral growth. And I fear that there is a danger lest we fail to make adequate provision for teaching young people to become good citizens. It may be said that moral teaching belongs to religious instruction. So it does. For religion consists, as St. James said, of faith and works. His statement is so simple and so impressive that, not having given you a text to begin with, I will quote what he wrote in his Epistle. I have translated the New Testament Greek into everyday language. "What use is it, my friends, if a man says he has faith, and has not works? Can faith save him?"

But as in matters of faith there is room for much variety of opinion within the Christian religion, and as parents who believe in one particular creed naturally want their children to be taught the same creed, the result is that religious instruction consists mostly of the teaching of matters of faith, and that little time remains for teaching about works.

But in regard to works, that is, the duties of conduct, there is a large measure of agreement not only between the various sects of Christians, but also between them and those who do not profess the Christian faith but whose sense of duty is based on Christian teaching.

It seems, therefore, that there ought to be no difficulty about making the teaching of history serve the purpose of strengthening the moral sense, the seed of which is planted in every one of us, by enabling young people to know more than you and I know about men and women who have devoted great gifts of mind and character to the service of humanity.

Just as we are morally braced by the example of any outstandingly good person whom we are fortunate enough to know, so should we be braced by a knowledge of the lives of some of the great benefactors of the past.

But, alas, few great writers devote any part of their descriptive skill to such a purpose. School text-books are too

often skeletons of dry bones into which the breath of life has not been blown. Movements and causes, campaigns and battles, follow one another in closely packed procession across the pages of history—alive only to the gifted few—while stories of great human interest remain untold, from which the not specially gifted average young citizen would learn much.

Would it be beyond the power of the boy or girl of average wits to be able on leaving school to tell in his or her own words the story of, shall we say, six men and women who by lives of unselfish devotion to duty, without thought of reward, have conferred great benefits upon mankind? Such lives have been lived in hundreds and in thousands. It would not be possible for even a small part of them to be remembered, but by doing honour to some of them we should pay our tribute of gratitude to them all.

What results might follow from a nation-wide practice of popularising knowledge about unselfish lives which, in their day, contributed greatly to human progress? I believe that it would develop the desire of many people to work not merely for the sake of earning a living and steadily bettering themselves, but for the sake of what their work may give to their fellow men. For to see how much one can put into the common stock is surely a nobler incentive than that of seeing how much we can get out of it. But this incentive can only become general through slow and steady influences working upon thousands of lives.

A hundred years ago last year Thomas Carlyle (who started life as a poor Scottish lad) preached in noble prose the Gospel of work. The book of his to which I refer is "Past and Present," which was inspired by a translation, which had recently been published, of a Latin chronicle of the doings of a great Abbot of Bury St. Edmund's in the 12th Century. I will read just a few sentences.

"The only happiness a brave man ever troubled himself with asking much about was happiness to get his work done. It is, after all, the one unhappiness of a man, that he cannot work; that he cannot get his destiny as a man fulfilled. Behold, the day is passing swiftly over, our life is passing swiftly over, and the night cometh wherein no man can work. The night once come, our happiness—our unhappiness—it is all abolished, vanished, clean gone; a thing that has been; it is not of the slightest consequence whether we were happy as the fattest pig or unhappy as Job with potsherd. . . . But our



work—behold that is not abolished, that has not vanished ; our work, behold it remains, or the want of it remains, for endless Times and Eternities remains, and that is now the sole question with us for evermore."

What Carlyle wrote a century ago is truer than ever to-day when, owing to the increase of our command over the forces of nature, the possibilities of the future both for better and for worse have been so enormously increased. I will read to you a re-statement of Carlyle's message, which I have just found in a very different kind of book, published last year. Some of you probably know it. It is called "The Living Soil," and tells of modern scientific research of great importance to farmers and gardeners. It is written by a most able woman who has farmed in West Suffolk for the last 25 years. These are her words, "When a new generation has arisen, taught to have a living faith in the Christian ideals, to value and conserve its soil, and to put service before comfort, then not only will our land have citizens worthy of it, but it will also be a land of happy contented people, for it is important to remember that happiness is a by-product of activity, not of ease. It cannot be found ready made. Nor can it be fashioned out of those things usually covered by the term 'a higher standard of living,' material comfort, more leisure, more money, more gadgets. Important as they are, these are static things. Happiness which must not be confused with pleasure, results only from those activities which develop personality and character. It can be achieved in varying degree through the physical exertion of work or play, through the mental exertion of acquiring knowledge, through the spiritual exertion of creative effort, through the exercise of skill, through service ; perhaps most of all through service. If we seek happiness as an end in itself, it will elude us ; if we make service our aim, happiness will follow automatically. This is as true for a nation as for an individual. We shall never succeed in building 'a better and happier world' until we recognize it. When we do, we shall discover that we are on the high road to building a Christian society, for happiness through service is a creative force of unlimited power for good."

Whenever I have heard of a boy turning cynical, as I sometimes have, I have been profoundly depressed. For if such cases were frequent, the outlook for the future would indeed be black. For cynicism is one of the roads leading to despair, and so to the end of all effort. We are all in this world for better or for worse, and every decent instinct urges a man,

whatever his religious views may be, to make the best of his presence in it.

An intellectual young man toying with cynicism, but not too far gone into it, might recover his balance under the influence of Carlyle's vehemence. He might be stirred by these lines of poetry describing our journey through life ; Carlyle translates them from Goethe :

The future hides in it  
Gladness and sorrow,  
We press towards the morrow,  
Nought that abides in it  
Daunting us—onward.

And then the poet describes the traveller, as he presses onward, hearing voices cheering him on from beyond the portals of death, and urging him on with the words :

Choose well : your choice is  
Brief and yet endless ;  
Here eyes do regard you  
In Eternity's stillness ;  
Here is all fulness,  
Ye brave to reward you ;  
Work and despair not.

I have felt very deeply the responsibility of speaking to you to-day. Your Headmaster and the Provost, and you yourselves, have combined to make these annual services beautiful occasions, which I hope will be among the valued memories of your schooldays.

I cannot enrich those memories with any magical phrases of my own. So I shall end my address with two short quotations which may help any of you who may remember them, as they have helped me, and will I hope help me in those years of life when, if we reach them, help is most needed.

One is a simple English line which I read for the first time, through the kindness of the widow of a colleague, in that most fateful of all years, 1940. The words are "God will forgive thee all but thy despair." I have found these words very moving, and very heartening.

The other sentence consists of a few words of prayer, the last line of a French verse which I came upon in youth. They



have been in my mind many times since then, in times of stress. No man's life is likely to be without occasions for their use. Their meaning is, "Give me courage to keep on the march till night falls." In the music of the French language they are, "Donne moi le courage pour marcher jusqu'au soir."

### The Thirtieth Pilgrim.

SIMPSON.

A gentil felawe was ther with us in that place,  
 Who dwelte in Bognor atte Sea a space.  
 In all this world ne was there noon hym lik.  
 At renning he was somdel swift and quyk.  
 Full longe were his legges and ful lene,  
 And at the furrow-long was he best I wene.  
 And certeinly he had a murye note,  
 Ne voys hadde he as smal as hath a goot.  
 Was never trompe of half so greet a soun.  
 He bar to evry wight a stif burdoun.  
 A berd hadde he, and always wolde have,  
 No matere that it were but late y-shave.  
 Al hoot yet sadde was he one drery morne,  
 His heer was by his erys round y-shorn,  
 And that ful atte his Host's behest I gesse;  
 For wel he wist in Bognor atte Sea  
 A girl hym lyked for his lokkes free.  
 What nedeth wordes more? Withouten doute,  
 Ever he rood the hyndreste of oure route.

### An Old Castle.

The atmosphere around it was one peculiar to an ancient building; this was so strong that one could almost sense the castle. The air seemed to contain the germ of bygone ages, and by a short flight of the imagination one could conjure up knights-errant with squires and men-at-arms, all in clanking, shimmering mail; sturdy yeomen with pike and longbow setting off for the Hundred Years War; Cromwell's "Ironsides" clattering over the drawbridge on foaming steeds, and red-coated British regiments, muskets at side, marching on the long road of time.

Time was personified by this old castle; the drawbridge had rotted away, and the rusty chains were hanging loose:

the moat, now dried up and containing a belt of reeds and marsh-marigolds, with tufts of long grass, failed to give it defence; red and yellow wallflowers peeped from the loopholes, but the immovable grey stone stood as it had stood for centuries. Archers had sharpened their arrows on that stone; Cromwell's cannon-balls had chipped that stone; a profusion of gnarled ivy had entwined around the embattlements of that stone, and protruded through the loopholes once used for pouring pitch; some unfeeling wretch had carved "Tom loves Mary" on that stone. And still it stood.

As one gazes at it, one comes out of the trance and enters the twentieth century; yet not fully. It is as if one has only recovered from a dream, and a remnant of it still remains. Not until the castle is beyond the brow of a low hill is the spell removed.

M. J. DOREY (Form IV.)

### Cricket.

#### NOTES.

This year our batting has been of a lower standard, and even the older members of last year's eleven seem to have lost their eye. However, the fielding has improved steadily through the season and the bowlers have put up some fine performances.

The under-fourteen eleven has not lost a match this season. Let us hope that this is a good omen for the future.

N.B.W.

#### CHARACTERS OF THE ELEVEN.

\*N. B. WILLIAMS (Captain). Has proved himself a sound leader. Both his bowling and batting have improved considerably, and in fielding he sets an excellent example. The success of a comparatively inexperienced eleven is due entirely to his enthusiasm and patience.

\*D. J. EVANS (Vice-Captain). Has had no great success with the bat. Should not step across to balls on the leg stump. Has played steadily behind the stumps.



- \*F. R. HERBERT. Easily the best field in the team. Quite a useful change bowler, although he tends to lose his length if hit about. As an opening batsman he should not be impatient for runs.
- †J. SYRETT. Has the best batting style in the team but has had only moderate success, partly due to his lack of inches. A promising spin bowler who has kept down the runs, but who does not vary his bowling enough.
- †F. B. GOW. Has played well, both as a bowler and as an opening batsman. Should have more confidence in his fielding.
- †A. R. THOMSON. An unorthodox batsman with a hard hit. A quick, safe field who throws in well.
- A. B. ROOD. Is a very good field but has been a disappointing bat. Must get the measure of the bowling before attempting to hit.
- D. W. C. CHARMBURY. Hits hard, but cannot be relied upon. A keen fielder.
- O. J. W. GILBERT. As yet has not lost the village swing, but if he tries he will cure that. Does not move his feet quickly enough. A safe field.
- A. F. JENNINGS. A young player whose enthusiasm has gained him his place. Has some nice shots, but as yet does not hit the ball hard enough. Has made some good catches.
- M. F. H. SIMPSON. A batsman who knows the shots but who rarely succeeds in producing them. His fielding is at times very weak. This is primarily due to lack of practice.

\* *Full Colours.* † *Half-Colours.*

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### **J.T.C. Notes.**

This term opened with a burst of ceremonial drills. On 13th May the Contingent provided a Guard of Honour to Colonel Grant when he declared the town's "Salute the Soldier" week open. The following day the whole Contingent

attended St. Mary's Church and then marched past Colonel Gadd. Both parades were exceptionally well turned out, their smartness exciting much comment.

On the 8th June, Major Hulton (D.L.I.) gave us a graphic picture of warfare against the Japs in Burma.

Our Annual Inspection (20th June) by Major L. E. M. Savill, T.D., himself a J.T.C. Officer in pre-war days, went off to everyone's satisfaction. The Inspecting Officer reports that he found that the "Cadet N.C.O.'s were keen and effective and the Cadets interested in their training."

It is with very sincere regret that in these Notes I must say my goodbye to the Contingent, both the Past and the Present members of it. After fourteen years' service with you I know that I shall not find greater loyalty or interest than you have displayed, loyalty and interest which I know you will continue to show Mr. Morgan. My interest in you remains and I shall, at all times, be happy to receive your letters, or your visits, at No. 8, Old Caffinites, Durham School. Goodbye and Good Luck.

F. H. SWAINSTON, Captain.

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### **Scout Notes.**

At the end of last term a successful Camp Fire and Variety Show was organised by Lucas and others. As a result of this and the sale of some second-hand books, £2 17s. was raised for the B.P. Memorial Fund.

On 20th May the Scouts and Cubs did a large number of jobs of work to raise funds for the Relief Abroad Service. A total of £7 6s. 3d. was earned, and we congratulate all concerned on a very fine achievement.

In spite of poor weather we have had a number of outings to the Glen and have held several competitions there based on a variety of scouting activities.

We heartily congratulate Edgar and Savill on becoming King's Scouts, and Dorey, Marshall ii., and Haill on gaining their First Class Badge. These Scouts and a few other Patrol Leaders have earned a large number of points for their Patrols, but we feel that the majority of the Troop have failed to do



their share in this matter. Progress from Tenderfoot to Second Class and from Second Class to First Class ought to be the aim of every member.

A new system of patrol points has been evolved, largely through Dorey's efforts, to encourage boys to become Second and First Class Scouts. The results of the year's competition are as follows:—

| <i>Patrol.</i> | <i>P.L.</i>  | <i>Points.</i> |
|----------------|--------------|----------------|
| Foxes          | Savill       | 206            |
| Bulldogs       | Edgar        | 160            |
| Woodpigeons    | Wilson       | 152            |
| Eagles         | Butterfield  | 131            |
| Woodpeckers    | Dorey        | 124            |
| Hounds         | Baker        | 106            |
| Curlews        | Marshall ii. | 99             |
| Owls           | Pask         | 89             |
| Badgers        | Rowat        | 60             |
| Squirrels      | Footer       | 43             |
| Rams           | Cobbold      | 31             |
| Kingfishers    | Lucas        | 28             |

### *Cub Notes.*

We have had a successful term, with work for stars and badges reaching a higher standard than before. Most Cubs in the Pack have now passed their First Star, and Harrison and Hodge have completed their Second Star tests. Some Cubs have been working also for the Pathfinder, Athlete, and Gardener Badges.

We have been to the Glen once, and on one afternoon we were visited by a Scouter in the Forces stationed near Bury. The Cubs raised £2 17s. 9d. for the Scout Day of Work.

### *Young Farmers' Club Notes.*

The Young Farmers' Club, which was started last term, has made great progress this term. The Summer Term being the one most suitable for visits to farms, four such trips have been undertaken.

PARK FARM, SHIMPLING, ON 11th MAY.—A large party (42 boys and 3 members of the Staff) visited the W.A.E.C.'s demonstration farm at Shimpling and saw silage being made in a pit from a dense grass crop which was cut and carried by two different types of machine. The action of the machines and the making of the silage was fully explained to all present, and the use of molasses to encourage the bacteria in their work of turning the grass into silage was clearly outlined by the farm manager. The party then visited the cows to see them milked electrically, looking at "Roger" the bull, a thoroughbred Friesian, on the way. The boys were told how the milk was weighed and cooled, and the cows given their cake in proportion to their milk yield. The transport of this large party was admirably undertaken by the W.A.E.C.

Later on in the month a small party cycled with Mr. Rich to Ixworth, where Mr. Appleyard showed us his rabbits, bantams, goats, ducks and poultry.

On June 3rd a few boys, with Mr. Rich, visited the Long Melford Agricultural Show. Webb, Marfleet i., and Baker i. took part in the judging of Suffolk Punches, Webb being placed 6th and winning a prize of 5/-. These boys had been coached in Horse judging by Mr. Oliver and the result speaks well for his kind effort.

CHADACRE ON 27th JUNE.—Mr. Seward, the principal, gave a long talk to 46 boys and 1 member of the Staff on Horses, illustrating all his lecture by pointing out defects and good points in a number of mares and geldings of various ages. After this excellent lecture we walked to the top of a grass hill to see some sheep dogs in action. By the aid of whistles Mr. Seward made two dogs in turn collect 6 sheep and drive them between flags spaced a small distance apart and finally pen them in a small area enclosed by hurdles. He then got the dogs to separate the sheep into two groups of 3, and finally to single out one sheep from the group.

A small start has been made in the keeping of stock at the School. We now have a Pedigree Goat giving much milk daily, and a hive of Bees.

We have one more visit to make this term and then next term will be devoted to Films, Lectures, etc. The strength of the Club is now 53 members.



### Savings Notes.

The total savings so far this term amount to £779 16s. 0d., of which £741 2s. 6d. was collected during the Salute the Soldier Campaign. This shows a good effort on the part of a considerable number of boys, and our target of £350 was very quickly reached.

Miss Woodward has organised a branch of the Savings Group in the Prep. department. This has made a very successful start with 34 members, and has contributed £78 of the above total during the term. D.A.Y.

### School Notes.

#### VALETE—

|               |                |
|---------------|----------------|
| Fourth :      | D. W. Twissell |
| Middle Prep : | M. J. Coaker   |

#### SALVETE—

|              |                 |
|--------------|-----------------|
| Upper Prep : | C. R. Jennings  |
| Lower Prep : | J. M. Elliott   |
|              | J. A. Wilkinson |

A Special Service for Youth Organisations was held in the Cathedral on Sunday, 20th May. Fifteen boys acted as sidesmen.

The J.T.C. formed a guard of honour for Colonel Grant when he opened the "Salute the Soldier" week. He congratulated the Corps on a smart turn out.

A collection held during the term in aid of the Overseas League Tobacco Fund amounted to three guineas.

At the moment the Tudors lead in Work points, closely followed by the Lancastrians, who are equal with them in Conduct. However, the Lancastrians lead in Punctuality, followed by the Yorkists. The Tudors and Lancastrians have tied for first place at Cricket. The Tudors are first and the Lancastrians second in the P.T. Competition. The whole competition will be decided by the Examinations.

To our very great regret we hear we are to lose both Mr. Swainston and Mr. Wood. Mr. Swainston has been with us fourteen years. He goes to Durham, his home county. Mr. Wood has been with us only two years. We wish them both the best of luck in their new situations. N.B.W.

### Old Boys' Notes.

H. S. Sanders (East Africa) writes with enthusiasm that he is shortly to be posted from a Holding Battalion of the King's African Rifles. He recently received an Air Mail from P. G. Tilbrook that had been seven and a half months on its journey. At the time of its being written O. H. Tilbrook was in East Africa.

G. H. King is now in Palestine.

D. M. Gardiner and M. D. Forster are still at the Depot of the Royal Marines.

E. F. Baskett recently broadcast a message from India to his wife saying that he was very fit.

A. C. T. Hawksley hopes to become a Midshipman in September.

J. Blackstock has been accepted for the R.A.F.

Peter Fraser has left Ecuador and is now at school at Exeter, Ontario. He made the journey by plane.

Capt. F. H. Jones received a copy of the *Burian* among his first mail after landing on the Salerno beaches. He landed on the first morning while it was yet dark, and was in charge of a reconnaissance party.

J. A. Hutchison, who holds an administrative post in West Africa, has recently been home on leave.

B. J. Marriott is almost half-way through his Naval Short Course at Cambridge. He has developed an enthusiasm for rowing.



Heartiest congratulations and best wishes to J. D. Hearn, recently married.

Congratulations to M. F. Last, placed second in England in the U.E.I. Examination in Building Construction.

**In Memoriam.**

R. H. PETCH.

We offer our sincerest sympathy to the parents of Roy Petch, killed in action at Anzio. All who knew him at School will remember his evident sincerity and his ready smile.

T. B. LEIGH.

The School was shocked to hear of the massacre of fifty officers of the R.A.F., prisoners in Stalag Luft 3, and in particular of the death of Flying Officer T. B. Leigh. To his brother, "D.B.," and to his relatives we extend a very real sympathy.

**Honours List.**

Royal Naval College, Dartmouth Hawksley, A. C. T.

Scholarship in Mathematics,  
University College, Nottingham Williams, N. B.

- \*The John Greene Bowl  
(for the boy setting the best example to his fellows) ... ..
- The Hardcastle Prize  
(for English Literature) ... ..
- The Farmiloe Prize  
(for modern History) ... ..
- The Hervey Prize (for Classics) .....
- The Blomfield Prize (for French).....
- The Old Boys Prize  
(for Mathematics) .....

- The Wratislaw Prize  
(for Geography) ... ..
- The Fitzgerald Prize  
(for Science) ... ..
- \*The Sir John Tilly Prize  
(for Reading aloud) ... *PAGNE* .....
- \*The Junior Reading Prize ... *COOKE* .....
- \*The Senior Handwriting Prize .....
- \*The Junior Handwriting Prize .....
- Fourth Form—First ... ..
- Second ... ..
- Third Form —First ... ..
- Second ... ..
- Second Form—First ... ..
- Second ... ..
- First Form — First ... ..
- Second ... ..
- Upper Prep.—Reading ... ..
- Writing ... ..
- General Progress.....
- Middle Prep.—Reading ... ..
- Writing ... ..
- General Progress.....
- Lower Prep.—Reading ... ..
- Writing ... ..
- General Progress.....

Results are announced on the last day of term.  
\*This award can be gained once only.



*School Calendar, 1944.*

## AUTUMN TERM.

FIRST SESSION ... Thursday, September 21st.

BOARDERS arrive in time for roll call at 8 p.m. on the evening before the First Session.

**Contents.**

|                                  | <i>Page.</i> |
|----------------------------------|--------------|
| Headmaster's Notes ... ..        | 49           |
| Athletic Sports ... ..           | 50           |
| Founder's Day ... ..             | 51           |
| The Thirtieth Pilgrim ... ..     | 58           |
| An Old Castle ... ..             | 58           |
| Cricket—                         |              |
| Notes ... ..                     | 59           |
| Characters of the Eleven ... ..  | 59           |
| J.T.C. Notes ... ..              | 60           |
| Scout Notes ... ..               | 61           |
| Cub Notes ... ..                 | 62           |
| Young Farmers' Club Notes ... .. | 62           |
| Savings Notes ... ..             | 64           |
| School Notes ... ..              | 64           |
| Old Boys' Notes ... ..           | 65           |
| In Memoriam ... ..               | 66           |
| Honours List ... ..              | 66           |
| School Calendar, 1944 ... ..     | 68           |



