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### Headmaster's Notes

It was only after a very great deal of thought, and after seeking advice, that we decided to disband our unit of the C.C.F. as from the 1st of October. One thing must be made clear. There was one reason, and one reason only, for the decision—the difficulty of administration, almost entirely due to the fact that, in spite of protest, we had been given an establishment of 60 cadets, with 250 eligible. Be very sure of one thing—the decision was not taken because of any lack of belief in the value of the training given.

In the days of the old Theatre Royal it was the custom for an individual, or a body, to give patronage at one performance or another at the Theatre, in the hope that all friends of the 'patron' would attend the Theatre on that particular evening. The School frequently acted as a 'patron'. Now, with a restored Theatre, we have gone one better, and put on our own production there—Shaw's 'St. Joan'.



### Lancastrian House Notes

For the first time in many seasons the Senior Football team has met with little success. It would be easy to blame our lack of success on to the new system now employed in the Inter-house fixtures; but the truth of the matter lies in our inability to recover from the absence of Howlett, Miller and Mitchell. Austin proved a scheming captain, who started many good moves but they came to no avail due to the lack of penetration of our forwards, which resulted in our very low goal averages. The predominantly mid-field play of our forwards tempted the backs upfield and, in consequence, were found to be too far upfield to tackle any breakthrough by the opposition's forwards. This lack of cohesion within the team led to a very disappointing season. However, Nunn, Lord and Wales deserve special mention for their valuable contributions to the team. The Juniors met with slightly more success mainly due to the work of Cobbold, Footer and Dobbyn. In contrast to the seniors it was their defence which tended to wilt under the constant attack of the opposition.

The House has never proved very successful at chess and this term has been no exception. The only really successful player in both senior and junior teams was Emmens. Thus it was with great regret that we said goodbye to him half-way through this term. The House would like to thank Ceurstemont for his frustrating task as chess captain.

Our failings in football and chess were more than counteracted by our success in cross-country. The House welcomed two new runners, Baglin and Klonek, both of whom trained for the 'House eight'. I would like to congratulate the team on its success, especially in the light of the conditions during the race, and the strong opposition, on paper, of School House. Tiplady and Austin deserve special recognition for gaining first and second positions. I am sure that if the football team had had the spirit which pervaded the cross-country team it would have been more successful.

B.R.K.

### School House Notes

This term has been a very fine start to the year for the House. The football teams took to the new league system rather shakily, but it did not deter the senior team to any great extent, as they finished with nine points from a possible total of ten, and well ahead in the Senior League. A few doubts were in the minds of the team as they went out to meet the highly rated Tudors, for we had an incomplete team. But, after a well fought match in impossible conditions, the final whistle saw each team with a goal to their credit. Congratulations must be given to all who played for the House, with special mention going to Stronach and Boyman for their goalscoring feats, to Devine, who frequently cleared the ball from the penalty area, and especially to Keen for his able leadership.

The senior teams have now been undefeated in a record twenty games, fifteen last year and five so far this year. The senior hockey team shows promise of increasing this wonderful record still further.

The juniors, however, did not fare so well, and their lowly position pulled the House down to fourth position in the combined Senior and Junior table. Although they only won one of their five matches, with a little more fight they could easily have been credited with two more wins.

The cross-country team did very well to come second overall in this term's race, and special mention must be made of Bowers who finished 6th, Devine 7th, and Evetts 8th. Gooch must be thanked for leading the team and let us hope for a victory in the major race next term.

The chess team has had a relatively successful term, despite one wasted game, with the House lying 2nd equal at the end of the term with nine points out of a possible total of fifteen.

We are now looking forward to the hockey season and to the athletics, and I am certain that the House will follow the wonderful example set this term and keep up the record of achievement we have inherited.

R.P.B.

### Stuart House Football Notes

This has been a very bad season for the House. The Senior XI, in fact, was very unlucky in not winning at least two matches, and was never disgraced. The juniors, however, although they eventually gained more points than the seniors, were well beaten in most of their matches. There is no need to be despondent about the future in spite of these poor results, for in both teams a considerable proportion of players were very young, and will be able to play for the House next season. This season, however, we can only be grateful for the excellent results obtained by the chess and cross-country teams which retrieved some of our lost prestige.

B.W.D.

## Tudor House Notes

This term has seen the arrival of a new Housemaster, Mr. Hunt who has given us his full support throughout the term. Whether it was the presence of Mr. Hunt, or the inspired captaincy of G. Challacombe, the House at last moved away from last place in the autumn cross-country, reaching an honourable 4th.

With a team of great potential, including six First Eleven representatives, second place in the senior football competition was disappointing. For the second year the seniors were runners-up to School House despite a hard-fought 1-1 draw with them. It is a pity that the House could only manage to field a full team in one of the five matches. Credit must be given to Digby, Boreham and Davies in defence and Crane and Ronaldson in attack.

The junior team gained a respectable third place in the junior competition, losing only to Windsor and Yorkist House by the odd goal. Rutter, the captain, Wootton and Tyler all represented the Under 14 XI.

The success of both teams enabled the House to come second overall in the new style football competition.

The Tudor chess team did not quite come up to expectations, only achieving fourth place. However, M. Knights, member of the team, did win the West Suffolk Championship at chess. R.J.H.

## Windsor House Notes

The autumn term has brought only moderate success for Windsor House.

This season has seen the introduction of a league system concerning football matches, thus ensuring each House plays five matches. Our overall position of 3rd in the league was due mainly to the Junior XI who finished top in the Junior Section. Meanwhile the Senior XI could only manage 4th place in their section.

The Senior XI lost three of the five matches played. The remaining two resulted in victories over Stuarts and Lancastrians. Although all who played did so with great enthusiasm our lack of skill in the forward line was often noticeable, and in the vital game versus Yorkists, this weakness was not helped when two players received marching orders.

However, the story of the Junior XI is one of success. Out of the five matches played four ended in victory, the fifth resulted in a draw. In complete contrast with the Senior XI the juniors had a great deal of power in their forward line with Horgan, the leading goalscorer, outstanding.

Congratulations to D. Bonney and J. Burdus for gaining regular places in the School First XI and to R. Soames who played for the Second XI.

Of the juniors, Francis, the junior captain, Horgan, Edgar, Walker and Brown deserve special praise for obtaining places in School elevens.

In the cross-country race, our team of eight, captained by D. Bonney, finished in 5th position. This lowly position was rather disappointing especially after Bonney finished in third place. Unfortunately the remaining runners finished well down the field.

In the chess table, Windsors have, as in the football table, finished in the overall position of 3rd. Again this was due to the junior players, whose impressive record of played six, won six, resulted in them reaching 1st place in the table. The senior team were not so successful, finishing in 4th position. Our thanks to Rose for his work as chess captain.

Looking forward to next term I hope all people, both participants and other members of the House, whose support is sometimes lacking, will do their best to ensure Windsor House is represented by strong hockey and cross-country teams. D.M.I.

## Yorkist House Notes

By winning the Inter-house football competition this term we have had our most successful term's sport since the revision of the houses. This outstanding effort has come from both seniors and juniors alike. The Junior XI did not even concede a goal in winning their first four matches, due mainly to fine defensive work by Faiers and Bartram, and scored twenty-three goals during these games, Boreham, Burge and Lambert scoring the majority. Scott, the captain, is to be congratulated for his tireless work in defence, the several fine goals he scored, and also in captaining the successful Under 14 school team.

Lockwood, Hardicker and Nixon are to be congratulated on representing the Second XI, and they formed the backbone of the senior team. The latter with our captain, Howard, scored the majority of the goals. The illustrious Kelly gave us many thrilling moments as he dashed goalwards, but in our last game, as we were a man short the injured John, Walter, Norbury played in goal. After a spectacular diving save by Colwell he saved the penalty by running the wrong way.

Caban and Toombs have provided the backbone of our chess team, and I would like to thank them for their invaluable support. After a certain chess captain failed to hand in the team to Mr. Tapson we forfeited all the matches to Stuarts. Two matches were won against the powerful School House team, and Lancs we annihilated 5-0.

Our only failing this term was in cross-country, where we ended up taking the wooden spoon. In a weakened team, Hill was the only person to show any determination and ability on the day, whilst the others seemed to be lost in the snow. If our position is to be improved in this sport, infinitely more enthusiasm should be shown, and Sellers should receive greater co-operation from all House members.

We look forward to the coming term with an air of unusual confidence and anticipate especially encouraging results in the athletics.

## Inter-House Football Championship, 1965

### SENIOR

|                   | P | W | D | L | F  | A  | Pts |
|-------------------|---|---|---|---|----|----|-----|
| School .....      | 5 | 4 | 1 | 0 | 19 | 2  | 9   |
| Tudor .....       | 5 | 3 | 2 | 0 | 15 | 7  | 8   |
| Yorkist .....     | 5 | 3 | 1 | 1 | 11 | 9  | 7   |
| Windsor .....     | 5 | 2 | 0 | 3 | 8  | 14 | 4   |
| Stuart .....      | 5 | 0 | 1 | 4 | 7  | 17 | 1   |
| Lancastrian ..... | 5 | 0 | 1 | 4 | 4  | 15 | 1   |

### JUNIOR

|                   |   |   |   |   |    |    |   |
|-------------------|---|---|---|---|----|----|---|
| Windsor .....     | 5 | 4 | 1 | 0 | 19 | 5  | 9 |
| Yorkist .....     | 5 | 4 | 0 | 1 | 22 | 3  | 8 |
| Tudor .....       | 5 | 3 | 0 | 2 | 11 | 4  | 6 |
| Lancastrian ..... | 5 | 2 | 0 | 3 | 14 | 14 | 4 |
| School .....      | 5 | 1 | 0 | 4 | 9  | 22 | 2 |
| Stuart .....      | 5 | 0 | 1 | 4 | 4  | 31 | 1 |

### COMBINED TABLE

|                   |    |   |   |   |    |    |    |
|-------------------|----|---|---|---|----|----|----|
| Yorkist .....     | 10 | 7 | 1 | 2 | 33 | 12 | 15 |
| Tudor .....       | 10 | 6 | 2 | 2 | 26 | 11 | 14 |
| Windsor .....     | 10 | 6 | 1 | 3 | 27 | 19 | 13 |
| School .....      | 10 | 5 | 1 | 4 | 28 | 24 | 11 |
| Lancastrian ..... | 10 | 2 | 1 | 7 | 18 | 29 | 5  |
| Stuart .....      | 10 | 0 | 2 | 8 | 11 | 48 | 2  |

### Inter-House Chess SENIOR

|                   | P | W | D | L | Pts |
|-------------------|---|---|---|---|-----|
| Stuarts .....     | 9 | 7 | 1 | 1 | 7½  |
| School .....      | 9 | 6 | 0 | 3 | 6   |
| Yorkists .....    | 9 | 5 | 0 | 4 | 5   |
| Tudors .....      | 9 | 4 | 0 | 5 | 4   |
| Windsors .....    | 9 | 3 | 0 | 6 | 3   |
| Lancastrian ..... | 9 | 1 | 1 | 7 | 1½  |

### JUNIOR

|                   |   |   |   |   |   |
|-------------------|---|---|---|---|---|
| Windsors .....    | 6 | 6 | 0 | 0 | 6 |
| Stuarts .....     | 6 | 4 | 0 | 2 | 4 |
| School .....      | 6 | 3 | 0 | 3 | 3 |
| Tudors .....      | 6 | 3 | 0 | 3 | 3 |
| Yorkists .....    | 6 | 2 | 0 | 4 | 2 |
| Lancastrian ..... | 6 | 0 | 0 | 6 | 0 |

### FINAL COMBINED HOUSE POSITIONS

|                   |    |    |   |    |     |
|-------------------|----|----|---|----|-----|
| Stuarts .....     | 15 | 11 | 1 | 3  | 11½ |
| School .....      | 15 | 9  | 0 | 6  | 9   |
| Windsors .....    | 15 | 9  | 0 | 6  | 9   |
| Tudors .....      | 15 | 7  | 0 | 8  | 7   |
| Yorkists .....    | 15 | 7  | 0 | 8  | 7   |
| Lancastrian ..... | 15 | 1  | 1 | 13 | 1½  |

## 1st XI Football Notes

Played 9; Won 5; Drawn 1; Lost 3; Goals For 29, Against 23.

This has been an extremely satisfying season—more so than the results might suggest. The School began badly, losing the first two matches and conceding twelve goals. Obviously the defence had to be re-organised completely, and a scheme was decided upon which was based on a modified 4-2-4 system of play. This combination proved very successful, and in fact the team lost only one of the remaining seven matches. This does not mean that the same system can be used next season with equal success. There was a wealth of excellent full-backs and half-backs in the school this year which necessitated a defensive system. Next year the situation will almost certainly be different, and a new plan will have to be found which will exploit the full potential of the football ability available.

The team was chosen from the following players. Douglas (captain, full colours) Bowers (full colours), Keen (full colours), Hedges (full colours), Devine (full colours), Ison (full colours), Austin (half-colours), Burdus (half-colours), Davies (half-colours), Crane, Boreham and Bonney.

B.W.D.

## 2nd XI Review

Played 8; Won 7; Drawn 1; Goals For 51, Against 11.

To underline that result sequence in gold would be no small credit to this year's Second XI—it speaks for itself—this has probably been one of the best Second XI records ever. Games have been hard, spirited and skilful, unusual characteristics compared with the normal 'social outing' spirit of many Second XI matches. One of the most heartening features of the season has been the continued all-out effort against opposition far below our calibre—not a deterioration into lethargy and over confidence which could have easily resulted from utter superiority. This is reflected in some of the mammoth scores.

The season started with a wealth of eligible players and a seemingly prototype of a team was chosen to meet the Old Boys in the first game. The fact that the captain had never played a game of School football before bears out that the team as a whole was very much an unknown quantity.

However, after three hard games with the Old Boys, H.M.S. Ganges, and Newport, during which time a new forward line was tested and players were lost to the First XI the team settled down with Wilkinson, goal; Cooper, Lockwood, backs; Nunn, Digby, Soames, half-backs; and Goodson, Gooch, Stronach, Nixon, Boyman, forwards. This team was unchanged for the remaining five games.

One of the great surprises was the double over Soham. An 8-0 win away despite Soham only having ten men was still creditable, and the expected stiffer opposition in the return was treated with more respect, School running out 3-1 winners after being down at half-time.



M. LEWIS, SIXTH FORM.

Players to be mentioned as being particularly responsible for much of the success are Nunn and Stronach, the latter nearly averaging a hat-trick a match. Nunn, at right-half, was both strong in defence, very ready to prompt the attack and severely shook Soham's crossbar and scored a good goal at home against Soham.

Keen and Bonney played in the first few matches and were then promoted to the First XI where Keen gained full colours.

Goalscorers.—Stronach 18, Boyman 11, Nixon 10, Goodson 4, Bonney 2, Gooch 2, Nunn 2, Lockwood 1, Soames 1.

### Under 15 XI

Played 5; Won 2; Lost 1; Drawn 2.

The Under 15's hardest games were against the Silver Jubilee School and our own Under 14 XI, whom good fortune allowed them to beat by a single goal. In the opening game of the season against the Silver Jubilee, the School lost 5-0, their opponents seeming much the stronger. Our team was disconcerted by the vigour of their tackling. When the Silver Jubilee played here, the School won 4-1. In chill conditions of wind and blowing drizzle and on slippery ground, our side entered thoroughly into the game. The Jubilee misjudged the advantage of the slope and tried to rush matters, and their plenty of shots went repeatedly wide of the posts. In the second half their forwards were more easily held. Though the margin of three goals was flattering, the Under 15 played with more sustained spirit and justifiably won. Wilkinson, as goalkeeper for the first time, played very well. The ball was difficult to handle, but he gathered it with the assurance of someone experienced in his position.

The Soham games were not the difficult occasions they usually are. The School won 6-4 at home and drew 2-2 away. In the home game Ronaldson scored three goals. There was an amount of pointless shooting from outside the penalty area, down the slope, when it would have been more sensible and dangerous to send the ball in a judged way into the goalmouth. The Ixworth game was drawn. The School were three goals up and it seemed that they would win, but with the second half well under way one of Ixworth's forwards scored three fine goals, which came unexpectedly like bolts from the blue. The efforts of the School defence by the end had an exhausted look, the consequence partly of kicking against the wind.

Allen played very hard in all games. His powerful kicking was a continual relief for the defence and an opportunity for the forwards. In his eagerness to see as much of the game as possible he is inclined to leave the pedestrian business of marking forwards to others. Caban seemed uncertain of himself in the first match,

but after this his play strengthened a great deal. He has not the advantage of the larger-limbed in force of kick, but he is able to show them how to distribute the ball with consideration. Coad showed positional sense, and tackled effectively for all his lightness of build. In the first game, Fenn, out of place on the right wing, played in a lost manner, as though he belonged to another planet. Later he was almost a different player, though occasionally he would lose his sense of positioning. His tackling could be better, but his interceptions with feet and head were frequently very timely.

Ronaldson, the captain, lies rather far upfield for his voice to be heard, but the spirit, skill and energy with which he approaches the game is an example to the others. Indeed he often seems to want to drive the goalkeeper as well as the ball into the net, and one fears for the goalkeeper's hand and shoulder bones when it is a race between them. Green was brought in first as a reserve, but he played in a confident and useful way at outside right. Parton had many moments. He tries hard throughout a game. If he could learn to control the ball and carry it with him better he would be a good left winger. He can send the ball across the goal well, but too often he will angle it to the goalkeeper and not back to his forwards.

Several of the team ought to control their spoken judgments of one another on the field. It does not help a fellow-player to be groaned at for his error. The exclamation "Get him", when the intention is that an opponent should be tackled, is suitable to a more primitive and barbarous form of the game, but not to the elegant art we know.

These boys played in the Under 15 XI this season: Cooper, Wilkinson, Coad, Sheridan, Scott, M., Allen, Fenn, Caban, Green, Burdge, Jones, Horgan, Parton, Ronaldson, Long, Francis. Morling was the linesman.

### Under 14 Report

The Under 14's have had a very good season, winning four matches and drawing one. Except for the match against Soham at home, which was drawn 5-5 after leading 5-1, the team has played with great verve, determination and real skill. Two boys have been outstanding: Horgan in attack who scored fifteen goals and Scott the captain at centre-half who was always a tower of strength. Nevertheless very good performances were also made by Francis, Carter, Wootton, Burdge, Footer, Faiers and Aldous. The latter particularly showed promise considering his size and age.

If this group of boys can be kept together and continue to improve there should be a very good First XI in a few years.

J.F.M.R.

### Under 13 XI Review

Starting off with a 9-4 victory over Silver Jubilee, the Under 13 team enjoyed a successful season, winning a further two games and, with two key players missing, drawing 4-4 at Nowton Court.

However, had territorial supremacy been translated into goals, the margin between goals for and goals against would have been much greater. Despite intelligent approach work, the forwards wasted too many chances, and this fault could cost them victory in future seasons, as opposition becomes stronger.

Wheeler, in goal, proved safer in his handling of the difficult shots than of the easy ones. As backs, Laflin and Bartram covered and tackled well, and in front of them, the half-back line of Walker, Day and Aldous worked hard to keep their forwards supplied. Day should make a good centre-half, once he has learned to stay in position; Walker must avoid the danger of being too casual; while Aldous, whose solid tackling and powerful shooting were responsible for much of the team's success, is still inclined to take too much on his own shoulders.

Of the forwards, Edgar impressed by his thoughtful distribution and ability to make the most of his chances; Rutter displayed a laudable tenacity, despite his lack of inches; Burdge, although only available for two matches, added strength and firepower to the forward line; and the wingers, Brown and Dobbyn, despite a tendency to hold the ball too long on occasions, laid on many chances and proved that they could shoot as well, with four goals each.

The team spirit and enthusiasm were most pleasing, and if the members can be kept together next year, Mr. Read will have a very promising Under 14 team.

Brown, Dobbyn, Rutter, Day, Walker, Bartram and Laflin played in all four matches; Edgar, Aldous and Wheeler in three; Burdge and Sparkes in two; and Cullen, Digby and Swayles in one.

D.V.H.

### Under 12 Football, Season 1965

At this season the 'negociants' of Bordeaux and of Beaune are occupied with assessing the merits or otherwise of the 1965 vintage in their respective areas. They look at the wine, smell it and taste it; they ponder long over the conditions under which it came into being and estimate how it is likely to develop in the future; they are artists in their way, but their ultimate purpose is a material one. So too do the 'scouts' of the big football clubs assess the young talent in schools; they are constantly on the lookout for promising future footballers whom they can sign on at an early stage in their careers. What would Liverpool's chief scout have thought of the school Under 12 team in this autumn of 1965? and what of the individuals who composed it?

Undoubtedly he would have gained the impression that it lacked cohesion; too much individual play and not enough combination between members; lack of power in the kicking and lack of something else in the tackling; inability to use the open areas of the field; slowness in moving on to the ball and very little work done off the ball (watch Dynamo). So much for his very fair criticisms which boil down to the fact that yet another club should sack its manager and trainer. On the other hand he returned to Merseyside convinced that some three or four of the team should at least be given a trial with a view to signing on. As he left Bury Station he leaned out of the window and said: "Not one of the great vintage teams, but they should improve into a useful side in another two or three seasons."

The results were as satisfactory as could be expected, as we sorely lacked goalscorers. We had three close contests with Cadogan House, each winning one and drawing the third. The drawn match was a really well-fought game with the spectators probably more thrilled than the players. We beat Soham and lost to a strong Nowton Court side.

Cullen, in goal, was a great strength and really responsible for our successes; he had a lot to do, moved quickly, anticipated cleverly, handled safely, fell fearlessly at the feet of opposing forwards and cleared well; sometimes he should clear more quickly as delay allows the opposition to fall back. Our two backs marked and tackled well; both showed much football sense and the right spirit. Martin kicked strongly, Temple needs a little more weight if he is to continue as a back but he could probably play equally well as a half or forward. At wing-half we were well-served by Emmens and Janes; unfortunately Emmens left at half-term (he was captain) but his replacement Hall was very effective, showing skill, keenness and ability to head the ball. Bean was assiduous at centre-half in marking his opposite number in the copy-book manner; he was a strong tackler and ready to intercept.

At forward we were well-served by comparatively ineffective. Copping, on the right wing was fast, skilful and put across good centres; under the circumstances he would have been justified in trying to score goals on his own; no doubt it was wise of him to resist the temptation. Brown, obviously carefully nurtured by his elder brother of renown, worked hard but lacked the speed to move up into an attacking position at the vital moment; he scored some good goals with long shots; he shows much promise and may possibly develop into a wing-half. We never really found a centre-forward; Grimley, C. W. Boughton and Hitchcock all played, but lacked either the dash, speed, ball control or positional sense. It is a difficult place in which to play and there is a chance for any boy who is keen enough to take the trouble to equip himself for the position. Tuffs and others played keenly enough at inside-left; Tuffs lacks ball control and lost possession to the opposition on

too many occasions; his great merits are boundless enthusiasm and complete fearlessness: so much so that he was to be found playing rugger with boys double his size. On the left-wing Lewis had a very strong kick and all the skills; he disliked tackling and was slow to centre.

Perhaps it is not out of place to give a few words of advice, which may be read by a few and possibly heeded in time by even fewer; it is directed at those who still have much to learn. First, do not think that you know all there is to know about skills and tactics by the time you are twelve even though you have won most of your matches at your primary school; then do not think—far less say—that you can play better than another member of the side in HIS position: first make yourself master your own position; do not criticise your fellow players—they are certainly doing their best and surely you too make mistakes. Lastly, but certainly not least, try to rise above your difficulties; you will rarely win—and never deserve to if you succumb to a few setbacks. Above all perfect your kicking, tackling and ball control.

All of which indicates that this was an immature team, shorter in stature and lighter in weight than usual; with time and experience it should do well. As you hang up your boots, tie to them on a card the words written by Adam Lindsay Gordon in Australia (he had experienced most of the ups and downs of life)

Life is mainly froth and bubble,  
Two things stand like stone,  
Kindness in another's trouble,  
Courage in one's own.

### School Football Results (Matches played during Autumn Term)

#### 1st XI

|  |  |
|--|--|
| 25th Sept. v. Old Burians.<br>Lost 3-5.                    | 4th Nov. v. Sudbury G.S.<br>Won 6-0.                           |
| 7th Oct. v. Newport G.S. (A).<br>Lost 0-7.                 | 11th Nov. v. St. John's College,<br>Cambridge (A).<br>Won 4-1. |
| 9th Oct. v. Caius College, Cam-<br>bridge (A).<br>Won 3-1. | 13th Nov. v. Soham G.S. (A).<br>Lost 0-4.                      |
| 16th Oct. v. Soham G.S.<br>Drew 2-2.                       | 20th Nov. v. Clare College, Cam-<br>bridge (A).<br>Cancelled.  |
| 28th Oct. v. Thetford G.S.<br>Won 6-2.                     | 4th Dec. v. Newmarket G.S. (A).<br>Won 5-1.                    |

#### 2nd XI

|  |   |
|--|---|
| 25th Sept. v. Old Burians.<br>Won 3-2.     | 28th Oct. v. Thetford G.S. (A).<br>Won 9-0.                             |
| 2nd Oct. v. H.M.S. Ganges.<br>Won 3-1.     | 4th Nov. v. Sudbury G.S.<br>Won 10-2.                                   |
| 7th Oct. v. Newport G.S. (A).<br>Drew 4-4. | 13th Nov. v. Soham G.S. (A).<br>Won 3-1.                                |
| 16th Oct. v. Soham G.S. (A).<br>Won 8-0.   | 20th Nov. v. West Suffolk College<br>of Further Education.<br>Won 11-1. |



### Under 15 XI

9th Oct. v. Silver Jubilee School (A).  
Lost 0-5.  
16th Oct. v. Soham G.S. (A).  
Drew 2-2.  
13th Nov. v. Soham G.S.  
Won 6-4.

20th Nov. v. Silver Jubilee School.  
Won 4-1.  
2nd Dec. v. Ixworth Mod. Sec. School (A).  
Drew 3-3.

### Under 14 XI

7th Oct. v. Newport G.S. (A).  
Won 3-2.  
16th Oct. v. Soham G.S.  
Drew 5-5.  
28th Oct. v. Thetford G.S.  
Won 6-0.

13th Nov. v. Soham G.S. (A).  
Won 8-5.  
4th Dec. v. Newmarket G.S. (A).  
Won 5-3.

### Under 13 XI

9th Oct. v. Silver Jubilee School.  
Won 9-4.  
28th Oct. v. Nowton Court (A).  
Drew 4-4.  
20th Nov. v. Silver Jubilee School (A).  
Won 2-1.

2nd Dec. v. Ixworth Mod. Sec. School (A).  
Won 7-2.

### Under 12 XI

2nd Oct. v. Cadogan House.  
Won 3-2.  
16th Oct. v. Soham G.S. (A).  
Won 3-2.  
28th Oct. v. Cadogan House (A).  
Drew 1-1.

11th Nov. v. Nowton Court.  
Lost 7-0.  
20th Nov. v. Cadogan House (A).  
Lost 4-2.

### Combined Under 12—Under 13 XI

27th Nov. v. Moreton Hall.  
Won 1-0.

## Running

One school, we read, boasts of its All-Weather Running Club. During the Autumn Term this year at King Edward's we had referred to a Cross-Country *Club*, and the runners have surely been confronted with most weathers! Perhaps few of the forty-eight senior boys who ran in the annual November Inter-house race in a snowstorm have been among the Thursday regulars, but one or two can claim that, after running on one occasion in heat and humidity that was rare indeed during the cricket months, within only a few weeks they met conditions that no-one has ever played cricket in. . . .

Gradually the "paper strength" of the Thursday parades grew as the term advanced, although the increased number of football matches, of course, affected the numbers running. An eloquent notice on the board at the beginning of term attracted a number of First Formers, but our commodity proved to have less than universal appeal: many boys on a Thursday afternoon prefer to make music, to act, to play chess, bridge or rugby, to photograph or make radios, or even to do their "homework". Numbers of

runners, therefore, are not large, but if only a few boys have gained pleasure and perhaps kept fitter as a result of regular running, whether or not they later run in School teams or gain Colours, the Club has achieved something (Staff attendance, be it admitted, has been distinctly disappointing).

T. P. Austin won the Inter-house race, and was closely followed, to the surprise of most, by A. R. Tiplady. Next were D. C. Bonney, B. R. Kerry (School captain), B. W. Douglas and G. M. Bowers. Lancastrian House were first with 50 points, School House scored 75, Stuart 110, Tudor 133, Windsor 151 and Yorkist 174.

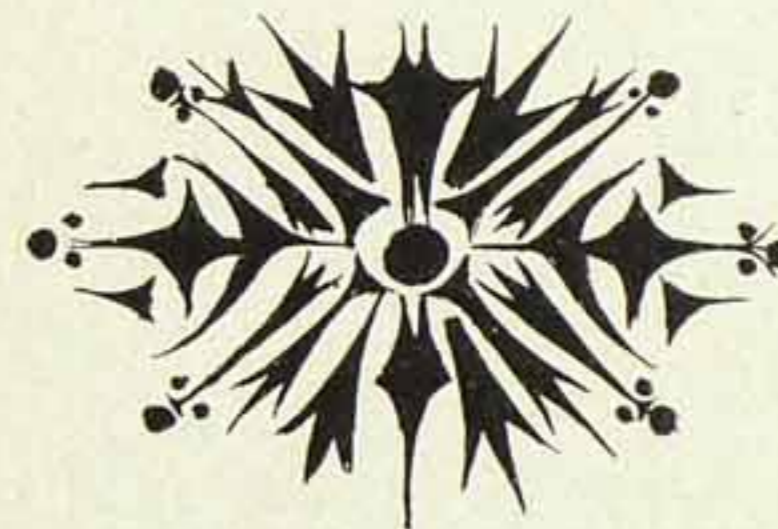
In the Glemsford Road Relay at Sudbury a few days later Austin, Kerry and Tiplady formed a School team which defeated one of Ipswich Harriers two teams and three of the five H.M.S. Ganges teams. This race attracts athletic clubs from Essex, Norfolk and Suffolk, and affords our boys experience, even if we can rarely hope to win distinction.

P.F.J.D.

## Table Tennis Notes

Not for many years has so much interest and keenness been shown in table-tennis as in this term. Thanks to Mr. Hey two matches were organised against the Royal Grammar School of Colchester. The School drew 6-6 at home but won 7-5 at Colchester—both were entertaining evenings. I would like to thank Mr. Hey for arranging the fixtures and providing transport for the team. We are now looking forward to more fixtures during next term. The School team was chosen from Auckland, Gooch, Knights, Rowlinson and Sweeney.

M.J.K.



## School Notes

The term has been one of increased enthusiasm for non-academic activities in all fields, with the exception of the C.C.F. which has now been disbanded. No longer is the tarmac of the quad endangered by the grinding of Sgt. Moore's continually active boots, and no longer need algebra attempt to compete with military commands.

Sport is even more flourishing this term due to the fact that we now have space provided for a very necessary extra football pitch, and we again thank Mr. Wyard for preparing this and the other pitches. This has allowed us to operate an improved inter-house match system, and allows more school matches. A badminton ladder has been started, with the participation of several masters, and table-tennis is becoming popular, with two matches against a Colchester school. Several new members of the school have proved to be useful assets in sport, and we are glad to supplement the school's ability with "imported material".

More cultural activities this term have included a vastly increased number of theatre visits, the use of the school orchestra in assemblies, the participation of a number of boys in St. Nicholas, a musical recital and another school play, St. Joan. The new appreciation of live entertainment, both in and out of school, is most encouraging and should be continued for the advancement of school spirit, which perhaps the school has lacked to some extent.

The school library has been re-opened, and it is the duty of all boys to be especially careful in their use of it, as it is a very valuable asset. Lastly, we thank all who have assisted in the advancement of our activities.

P.F.D.

Mr. Sellers wishes to thank Addy, Gooch, Harber, Woodrow and Martin for their help in bringing out the magazine.

## Music Club

This term, the more important part of the club's activities has taken place during the latter half, although at the beginning of the term the practical side of music was demonstrated with members trying to imitate the Swingle Singers in some Bach fugues.

Many of the club's activities are extensions of ideas of previous clubs, as must inevitably happen with a small club, although the membership has now risen to twenty-eight. In this category we had P. M. Green being interviewed in a "Desert Island Discs" programme, and, as always, a concert, although this year it was devoted more to serious music. But there have been some innovations in the club. For example, a debate "Bach v. Beatle" was held, Hanley 6th and Chapman 6th supporting the Beatles; when the motion was put to the club, they expressed their opinion by voting heavily in favour of the Beatles! Another new activity was the Study of Debussyism, a talk given by the chairman. S.D.W.

## Music Notes

### *St. Nicolas, by Benjamin Britten*

Britten's setting of the story of St. Nicolas was written for a boys' school and the music is admirably suited to the singing of school choirs, a small orchestra, and one professional singer. Following the success of Britten's "Noye's Fludde", Mr. Smith, the County Music Adviser, presented "St. Nicolas" in October. The school was represented by a large four-part choir, who sang with choirs from seven local secondary and independent schools. It was an interesting musical experience singing in a difficult modern work like "St. Nicolas". Chromatic leaps, difficult expression marks, and harsh sounding chords abounded, but eventually all (or nearly all!) were mastered, and the result of many weeks of work was the pleasure of presenting "St. Nicolas" to the audience in the Theatre Royal. The solo part of St. Nicolas as a boy was sung by T. Fuller-Rowell, and the "pickled boys" by Gill, Bolton and Griggs.

### *Recital, by the Pierian Ensemble*

The Ensemble was a very interesting combination of three instruments: cello, flute and piano. Their programme was well planned, as the ensemble started off with a Haydn trio to show us what the instruments sounded like together. Then, introduced and explained by their leader, each member of the ensemble played a solo piece on his own instrument; the flautist, for example, played a set of difficult variations by P. A. Genin on the tune "Carnival in Venice". The ensemble joined together for performances of trios by Rameau and Weber, and finished off by playing the rest of the Haydn trio with which they started. Well planned, and well played, this was an excellent recital.

### *Music Lovers' Concert Club*

We are grateful to the Headmaster for his generous support in making use of school funds in order to give free tickets, for these concerts, to members of the school.

For many years these concerts have been held in the Athenaeum but this year both concerts were in the Theatre Royal. The first concert was a piano recital by Denis Mathews. The two highlights of the concert were Schubert's B flat Sonata, his last and probably his greatest sonata, and the whole of Debussy's Preludes Book I, also a monumental work in piano composition. The second concert was given by the Aeolian String Quartet. Their chief works were a Beethoven Quartet and Debussy's G minor Quartet, his only piece in the medium.

S.D.W.

## The Dramatic Society

*Chairman:* P. Downing.

*Secretary:* P. Stocking.

*Treasurer:* R. Bond.

*Committee:* S. Crisp, B. Warren, P. Smith, S. Crick.

Drama has been really alive in every sense of the word this term. *St. Joan* by Bernard Shaw, our recent production, has been the centre of interest, demanding a great deal of time and effort by all involved, but amply rewarding in the experience and satisfaction it gave. This was the first production of a new committee which, for the first time, used the Theatre Royal for its production. In many ways we were breaking upon unfamiliar fields of drama and we are very grateful to all those outside the school who have been the greatest help in this venture. Many of the cast of *St. Joan* (including Joan herself—himself!) had never before been on the stage and to start with the Theatre Royal and give such a spirited performance was truly something to be remembered.

We echo, in particular, the headmaster's congratulations to Christopher Jackson (Joan) and Brian Warren (stage manager).

The committee has had few meetings during the term, partly due to the fact that each member has been so busy getting on with the production in hand; but Mr. Tapster's excellent organisation and hard work has kept us working together as a society, with a big job on our hands. We owe everything in fact to Mr. Tapster's expert direction, advice and experience.

We have also to thank the ladies who added life and colour to the court scene of *St. Joan* and those who assisted with make-up.

Turning to other aspects of drama we were privileged to be invited to London to see *St. Joan* at the Vanburgh Theatre. One hazard that the cast in our production found was that it was very difficult to get, what was important from our point of view, an impression of the play as a whole. Having seen this first class production we could all see how exactly we fitted in as separate characters in something that in the end was a whole. We are all grateful to Mr. Tapster for kindly giving us this opportunity to improve our understanding of the play.

Also in way of a mental preparation for our production, a number of the cast made a visit to Cambridge Arts Cinema to see an excellently produced film of the Trial of *St. Joan*. I will mention here also that from the very beginning of term Brian Warren and Graham Garden have been working in very difficult conditions, sacrificing almost all their spare time to build the greatest amount of scenery that we have ever used, at one time, for a production.

Theatre visits were commenced early in the term with a visit to Ipswich Arts Theatre to see "*The Tiger and the Horse*" by

Robert Bolt. This play opened up a new meaning and powers to drama in many of us and was the source of endless discussion. It seemed to go very deeply into contemporary problems of society bringing them to a head in the individual, posing questions clearly and in a realistic way, so that they could not be ignored. English students in particular found this play of immense interest because it derives its title from the poetry of William Blake. Robert Bolt helped us to see the relevance that the words of a Romantic Poet could have to contemporary problems.

Our next visit was to the Maddermarket Theatre, Norwich, which as a Theatre in itself is of great interest. Keeping up with the interest in modern drama that Robert Bolt had supplied, we saw one of John Osborne's plays, "*The Entertainer*". For many this was a bit too strange to know exactly where to start discussing what it had to say and the way it was said. It was nevertheless a play well worth seeing.

A small party attended Cambridge Arts Theatre in November to see the 'Ballet Rambert'. For the few pupils that went this was again a widening of our experience in this aspect of the Theatre. Impressionistic and modern (very modern) dancing gave great pleasure and interest, above the more traditional type of dancing represented.

Students of English as well as those of history appreciated a visit to the Maddermarket Theatre to see '*Henry V*' by Shakespeare. We have seen this stage used for a number of different plays and each time the full advantages are taken up.

Finally our own stage of the Theatre Royal was honoured with a perfect production of '*She Stoops to Conquer*' and this was not missed by the school. This did not give rise to any philosophic or particularly intellectual discussion as the others, but the skill of the actors was praised endlessly, as this comedy was fast moving and alive.

Many of the plays we saw this term were followed by healthy discussion and analysis, which has led to fuller understanding. We have to thank Mr. Garbutt, the producer of "*Waiting for Godot*" at the Theatre Royal, who very kindly came to conduct a group discussion on the play which evoked much interest.

Finally our thanks are due to Mr. Tapster for organising all these dramatic activities and giving us a lively term in this field of our education.

P.S.

## The Scout Notes

This term we welcomed the arrival of Mr. Loose who became Scoutmaster and ran the troop very efficiently. It was mainly due to the enthusiasm and keenness of Mr. Loose that we were able to take such an active part in "*Operation Gauntlet*". I am also very pleased to add that there remained, in the older Scouts, a good deal of enthusiasm, thus they have helped the new members of the troop very much.

"Operation Gauntlet" is a project by which the Scouts attempt to fulfil a different achievement each month over a period of six months, from October 1965 to March 1966. In October two patrols tried their hand at some night-work in the woods and swirling mists around Cavenham Heath. The Scouts involved showed great initiative and a fair amount of courage under these difficult conditions; although the operation did not go exactly as planned it was evidently a great success. The November project was a barbecue. This was another success for the two patrols involved, who cooked chops, beans and apple fritters in the darkness of Layhill Cove on Sunday evening. The December project was to do a good turn for somebody. Thus each patrol chose an old people's home and spent two days doing a useful and worthwhile occupation in and around the homes.

Early in the term there was an outing on a Sunday, during which those involved again tried their hand at cooking and various other activities. It was a cold day but most managed to keep warm by getting on with some work, or later on standing around the fire.

Apart from these other activities the troop carried on with its normal Thursday afternoon activities. The junior patrols enjoyed taking part in various relay races and some games which they had not played before. A lot of test work was successfully passed during the term and seven proficiency badges were awarded. Only a few boys were involved in sports activities and so a fuller programme was carried out.

During the last meeting of the term Commander Hubbard, the District Commissioner, visited us. This is the first time for a number of years that the D.C. has seen our troop during a meeting.

R.J.W.

I am sure that everyone will join with me in congratulating R. J. Wakeman for gaining the Queen's Scout Badge—the highest award possible for a Boy Scout.

W.D.C.

### Sixth Form Discussion Group

The Sixth Form Discussion Group, formed this term, under the guidance of Mr. Hey and Mr. Sellers, has had a lively series of topics for discussion. They ranged from abstruse philosophical subjects, such as Plato's "Ideal State" down to more realistic ideas of everyday life.

Plato provided many points for argument, both in and outside the group, although his ideas were not reduced to pulp. The Rhodesian situation became concerned with human rights for both white and black people.

Following on from this a discussion on toleration presented us with the fact that Christian values were the only acceptable ones. We were then engaged on deciding to what the good and bad results of Public Schools were to be attributed.

M.D.L.

### Sixth Form Debate

On a very dark and very cold November afternoon, the sixth forms assembled in a very dark and somewhat warmer library, to listen to a debate between the first year sixth and second year sixth. The motion was at first unknown to all, except perhaps those who were speaking. Thoughts flashed through many a sixth form mind—that this house would welcome education at the County Grammar School—or that Women are a necessary evil? Or even worse—that this house deplores women? Much to our disappointment, the subject was that "The principle of toleration is being abused". Representing the second year sixth and proposing the motion were Stocking and Challacombe, and on the opposition bench were Ledger and Allaway, who represented the first year sixth. Downing was the Chairman for this session.

Stocking was the first speaker, and he considered the evils of toleration and apathy in modern society. Ledger then spoke for the opposition, emphasising that toleration was a form of understanding and intelligent thinking, and a part of civilised living.

The motion was declared carried with a large majority.

R.D.W.S.

### Switzerland

During the last summer holidays a party from the school travelled to Switzerland to stay in the village of Les Marécottes, a peaceful little community situated at 3,500 feet in the French-speaking Valais. It overlooks the Trient gorge and commands a view of magnificent scenery from all sides—scenery for the most part unimpaired by the marks of civilisation. Where there are isolated signs of man's encroachment, such as H.E.P. stations, an effort has been made to blend them in with their natural surroundings, for the Swiss are greatly aware of the beauty of their country and unlike many other nations they do not abuse it by haphazard planning or a tourist industry which is geared to attract and yet repels by its excess.

Les Marécottes, with its neat wooden chalets, possesses charms of its own, but rather than vie with the mountains to see which is the most attractive, it prefers to remain as an integral part of the landscape, not only as something to be looked at, but also as a pleasant place in which to live—this is well borne out by the friendliness of the villagers. A rack-railway connects it to Martigny, the major town of the district.

From Les Marécottes we were able to make several excursions on foot to see the imposing scenery of the surrounding mountains, an invigorating and rewarding experience in the radiant sunlight—there were always fresh mountain streams available to cool throats and feet. One walk, over a glacier, proved particularly enjoyable. Resorting to coach and rail transport we were able to visit places

further afield, such as Arolla, where the inhabitants still wear national dress and "freeze" at the sight of a camera, and the Great St. Bernard Pass where the famous dogs are surprisingly kept indoors in cages and look as if a breath of mountain air would do irreparable damage to their lungs. A highlight of the trip was the ascent by cable-car of Le Brevent, a mountain of 9,000 feet.

The last day was spent in Berne, the Swiss capital. Here the old quarter of the city, with its narrow streets and intricate architecture, contrasts strongly with the department stores swarming with trilingual assistants and the straight, wide roads which stretch out from the city centre.

Our thanks go to Mr. Woodhouse, Mr. Little and Mr. Lang for making the trip, in which everything was organised with "Swiss efficiency", so enjoyable. I am sure all the party learnt much from this visit to a land of sun, scenery and, to my mind, sanity.

M.S.



### Old Boys' Notes

Congratulations to A. Watts on his B.S.c. (London) and to M. J. H. Brown on his B.Sc. in Civil Engineering at Edinburgh. Brown is now working for the Ontario Highways Department.

R. J. Smith successfully completed his training at R.A.F. Hereford early this year and was awarded first prize in Special Education. This has now been equalled by L. Leclercq.

C. R. West has been appointed a Research Assistant in the Immunochemistry Unit (Cancer Research) of Liverpool University.

S. Bond has obtained the O.N.C. in Electrical Engineering.

T. S. Lewis will leave the Diplomatic Service Administration Office (Cyprus) in June, 1966. He hopes to enter a Teachers' Training College in September.

## Waiting for Godot

'Waiting for Godot', by Samuel Beckett, was recently performed in the Theatre Royal by the Twentieth Century Players. It was a bold production to attempt in Bury St. Edmunds, and I should imagine that I was not the only person seeing this controversial play for the first time who was thoroughly bored in parts! However, this was no fault of either the actors or the play and was only because I had no time to discover beforehand what it was all about. When I read the programme notes after the play had finished the deeper meanings, cleverly disguised by surface events, became more apparent.

The idea that the author wished to put over to his audiences was so abstract that it needed no important plot to carry it through. Therefore there was no plot, but a theme instead—that we are all waiting for God-out-there to intervene in the present moment—around which the play was built. The play was basically concerned with faith and doubt today.

Two tramps—Estragon and Vladimir, who are the main characters throughout, represent the pessimist and the optimist respectively: but we see how easily they change their views as the play progresses. In the first act there is a series of climaxes (in the form of anti-climaxes) produced by our doubts and hopes about Godot's existence. The doubts become stronger as we learn how little Estragon and Vladimir really know about him: they have never met him and are not even sure if his name is Godot. Just as we are about to disregard his existence a boy enters with a message from Godot, saying that he will come tomorrow. This is all the proof the audience needs in order to be convinced of Godot's existence, even if the promise 'to come tomorrow' is broken every day. Having concluded that Godot does exist, it begins to dawn on the audience that the behaviour of Estragon and Vladimir might well be the reason for his not coming. Nothing comes of Vladimir's suggestion to repent from their idle ways, and they do nothing to help the suffering Lucky, who is slave to his cruel master, Pozzo. Could this be why Godot does not come?

It becomes clearer that the play is tied up with religious meanings in Lucky's famous speech which suggests that the attempts of the theologians to define God's nature have caused confusion within the layman, and made him turn towards escapist pleasures: therefore God-out-there will not come.

There are many more ideas which can be explored and interpreted in different ways on looking closer, but these are too numerous and too complicated to explain in a few lines.

The scenery—a tree in the centre of the stage—was very unrealistic, but quite adequate since it was only supposed to be symbolic. It could represent the Tree of Knowledge, the Tree of Life, the Cross, or the hand of the Creator. The lighting effects—

few as they were—produced some dramatic effects at the end of each Act when night fell and long, dark shadows were required. Some wierd guitar music used to begin each Act, was especially suited to the psychological mood of the whole play. Although I will freely admit that I did not understand the play by far, it was a total experience which was quite different from any other that I have been involved in; and, as such, was very enjoyable.

As a former active member of the School Dramatic Society I cannot resist adding a sincere message of congratulation to the many people who made 'St. Joan' an outstanding success.

C.R.K.

### 'St. Joan'

The school's production last year of Shaw's 'St. Joan', at the Theatre Royal, proved to be a thoroughly enjoyable presentation. Lighting, scenery and costumes were first class, the burning of St. Joan being particularly effective, as well as providing the audience with an opportunity to "smoke"!

The character casting was good, but, as a member of the audience, I felt that the part of St. Joan required a person with a very much stronger character to instill the correct atmosphere and to support the play.

On the whole, however, it proved to be a great success, and I hope that many more of its outstanding qualities will be forthcoming.

M.D.L.

### Recital

*Friday, October 22nd*

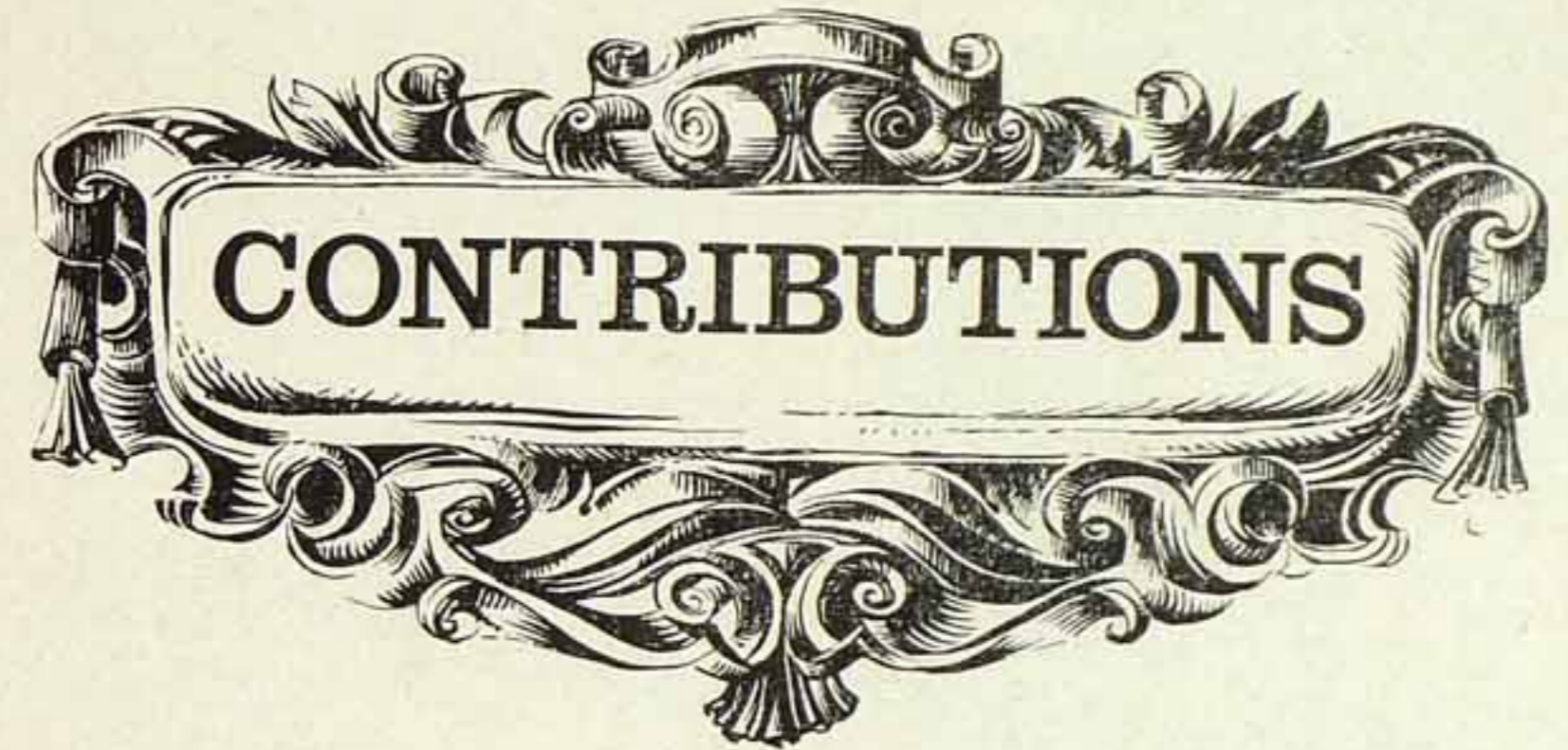
The first recital of the term gave the school a wonderful opportunity to see how the guitar really should be played. The soloist, Charles Gregory, gave a very instructive lecture on the development of the guitar from very early native instruments, to the classical Spanish guitar and thence to the electric one that we hear so much of today.

Mr. Gregory illustrated his talk with a relevant work to each instrument. He played a very exciting bourrée by Bach and some rather more modern pieces by Sor and Tarrega.

Lute music was not ignored, and he played two pieces on the lute he brought with him, which was over two hundred years old and priceless. The mood then became much lighter, as Mr. Gregory showed his complete mastery of the instrument by playing some "pop" music and a little modern jazz.

Though his fantastic technique showed in all the works he played, the several guitarists in the audience were particularly amazed at the variety of styles Mr. Gregory demonstrated, including some very exciting flamenco. His precise fingering held the audience in awe, and it is a very great pity that more of the day-boys could not have relinquished just that small part of their Magna Carta holiday to witness this superb recital.

R.P.B.



*One day as I was walking through  
A wood so dark and deep,  
I came across a pile of hay  
All lying in a heap.*

*An old man lay upon that heap,  
He was so old and grey,  
He seemed to sleep so peacefully  
Upon his bed of hay.*

*Next to his bed of hay I saw  
A stool battered and worn,  
And on that battered stool there lay  
A dirty coat, so torn.*

*A burnt old pan lay near that stool  
Which held his weekly food.  
It served its purpose very well  
Although it was so crude.*

*His central heating plain I saw  
Was a fire glowing red.  
I sat and watched it till I saw  
The last flame flicker dead.*

*Just as the last flame flickered out  
The man began to stir.  
He felt the cold around his back  
And fed the fire with fir.*

*I quickly left him, lying there  
In his bedraggled heap.  
I left him to the life he loved  
In his great wood so deep.*

D. J. Hitchcock, 1st Form.

### **Ships**

*The little and the big ones  
Came from the safety of a home port  
To take back home the soldiers who so gallantly had fought,*

*The trawlers and the coasters  
And the ferry boats and the pleasure steamers too.*

*Some were lost to us for ever  
But still they did endeavour  
The ships that were so gallant, brave and true.  
All went out to Dunkirk  
to try and save a few.*

N. Linge, 1st Form.

### **The Vikings**

*The Vikings landed on the beach,  
Their raven flying high.  
They plundered all the villages  
Till ruddy glowed the sky.*

*We rallied all our fighting men,  
Which numbered eighty-four.  
We marched to find those Vikings cruel,  
Filled with lust for war.*

*We marched and marched till we were tired,  
We marched all day and night.  
We marched until we found them,  
Then the cowards took to flight.*

*The Vikings headed for their boats  
To find an awful sight.  
For while they had been sleeping  
We sunk them in the night.*

*We closed in, eager for the fight,  
They fought with tooth and claw.  
We fought with terror in our hearts  
Till the Vikings were no more.*

R. Middleton, 1st Form.

### **The Sea**

*The Cornish people sure can boast  
Of the deep blue sea around their coast;  
For they have sea so rough and blue  
It makes the cockle shells look new.*

*The fish that swim about in the sea  
Are silver and sleek, playful and free.  
The corals they are hard as rocks  
Which the supple seaweed mocks.*

*Along the beaches I like to roam.  
The sea to me is my second home.  
It spreads along the beach its treasure;  
Collecting it is my pleasure.*

J. Keen, 1st Form.

## The School Bus

"Hurry, hurry, out of the house,"  
Shouts mother, in a fuss.  
"It's quarter-past already, you know,  
You'll miss the ten-past bus!"

At twenty-past, there is no sign  
Of that old clattering scrapheap.  
I'm frozen stiff and numb with cold  
And falling half-asleep.

Come half-past eight, the thing turns up,  
Steam pouring from its radiator;  
I jump straight on, the engine starts.  
And stops again, ten minutes later.

The engine will not start again,  
(This bus never was a winner).  
We'll have to walk it into school  
And just arrive in time for dinner.

D. Holmes, 2nd Form.

## Crossing the Bridge

The wind was howling between the trees and the snow lay thick upon the ground. On the ice-laden road the burly Russian peasants trekked home, cheered by the prospect of hot broth and a big log fire at the end of their journey. They lived at Smirkovitz, a small village three miles south of the powerful river Lowinsk.

The river was in full flood and was rushing towards the sea at a reckless speed, but this did not worry the peasants as they came up to it, for it was a yearly occurrence. By now they had broken into an old Russian folksong, which they sang with great vigour, and as they came to the bridge they would have to cross to get to their homes, the fact that the bridge might collapse under the weight of the foaming waves did not cross their minds.

The bridge, which had been built hundreds of years before, was constructed of heavy stones placed on top of each other, with no mortar to secure them. This was not needed because of their tremendous weight. And there it had stood for generations, bravely defying the overwhelming power of the waves, until now.

As the peasants began to cross they heard a rumbling sound beneath them and the whole bridge began to shake. At first they did not understand, but at last they realised the peril they were in and ran for their lives. The stonework began to crumble and large lumps of stone fell into the waves. As the last man arrived safely on the other bank of the river, the bridge, with one tremendous shudder, disappeared into the white straining waves in a great spray of foam.

A. Veal, 3rd Form.

## The Bonfire

Sticks, boxes, and all the paper in sight are piled upon each other in the middle of the barren garden. At eight o'clock, after all the children have assembled around the fire, the eldest of them produces a match from out of his pocket, lights some paper and spreads it over the whole of the fire. Eventually the whole pile is one mass of red, yellow and blue flames, with smuts scurrying across the garden with the power of the wind behind them. The guy, which is mounted on an old chair on the uppermost part of the fire, is just burning and his old brown shoes are beginning to wither away as the intense heat completely covers the lower part of the body. As the fire progresses, more and more children come and bring with them all the various types of fireworks. Some are in elaborate boxes, some in tins, and some in bags with rocket sticks protruding out of the top. By eight-fifteen the garden is one mass of pretty colours and loud bangs, with rockets flying upwards towards the sky and falling down much faster. Small children with sparklers in their gloved hands play excitedly, though with little caution. At the end of the night the fire still smoulders and many dead fireworks lie around.

D. J. Horgan, 3rd Form.

## Death of a Mountain or Success of a Machine

Slowly,  
Slowly,  
Inch by inch,  
The living mountain crumbles.

Crushing,  
Crushing,  
Rock by rock,  
The tunnel snakes deeper.

Onward,  
Onward,  
Roar by roar,  
The machines stumble forward.

Faster,  
Faster,  
Foot by foot,  
The drills strike inwards.

Soon,  
Soon,  
Day by day,  
The light comes nearer.

The end is in sight.

Soon

A million years of nature will be but dust.

P. Christie, 4th Form.



## Pot-Holing

"How deep are you going?" asked the fair-headed young man.

"About eight miles, maybe further," replied the pot-holer.

By now there had gathered a considerable crowd. There had been a handful of people there since early that morning. Then came the Press, as was to be expected. In the hours that followed, during the preparations, people had stopped to watch the proceedings. From outside, the pot-hole looked like any ordinary cave. But just inside was a hole big enough for three people to go down at once. The pot-holer and his fair-headed friend were securing a rope ladder to the top of the hole. This done the pot-holer was ready to make his descent. He disappeared down the shaft amidst numerous flashing camera lights.

He went a little way, then put on his light. He read the gauge strapped to his wrist like a watch; one hundred and fifty feet. Down he went, two hundred feet, three hundred feet, three hundred and fifty feet. Suddenly he came to the end of his specially made ladder. Shining his light down he could see that there was still about thirty feet to go before the shaft stopped and a tunnel ran horizontally. The depth had been miscalculated. He decided to save his rope. By bracing his back on one side of the shaft and his feet on the other he found that he could move down easily. Soon he had reached the bottom.

The horizontal passage was only about ten yards long. He found the entrance to be halfway up one side of a cavern. Shining his light round, he saw a vein of some deep blue rock in the opposite side of this cavern. The pot-holer found footholds and reached the floor of the cavern. After admiring the rocks for a few minutes he turned his thoughts to finding a way out. He found a passage at one end. It had a roof but unfortunately no floor; it was a bottomless passage. It was narrow enough for him to stretch his legs across. Finding foot and hand holds he moved slowly along. He was too concerned with his safety to notice the colours of the walls and ceiling. It seemed that every colour under the sun had gathered into that rock to form patterns that one could never tire of looking at.

Below him, now, the pot-holer could see a floor. It rose steeply so that a little way ahead it was at his own height.

He came to a cavern, then a shaft, a tunnel; down, down, down he went: two miles, three, four, five. Once he stopped to take some rock samples and to play a "tune" on the towering stalagmites which ring when hit. Down he went, past eight miles. As he descended he noticed a sort of red moss growing out of the cracks. The pot-holer came to a system of criss-cross passages. When he examined the walls of these he found that they looked almost as if they had been carved and smoothed. He decided he must mark his way somehow. This he did by making piles of loose stones at intervals. The pot-holer continued his way down.

Then he heard a noise behind him as though someone or something had kicked over one of his piles of stones. He was startled, to say the least; he was scared. The shuffling of a pair of heavy feet grew louder. He grew panicky and wondered what he could do. He darted into a smaller passage nearby and prayed that whatever it was wouldn't come that way. The pot-holer waited; then he saw it. It was something of the shape of a gorilla, only its arms were shorter. It was about ten feet tall. It had a white, furry body that was curiously luminous. The big, flabby ears it had covered the whole side of the head. It had large red eyes. It went past without seeing him. The pot-holer recovered from the shock and followed the creature into an extremely large cavern, the walls of which were perfectly smooth and pure white. The cavern had no other entrance and this one entrance was large and had a large rock to one side of it. On the opposite wall was carved a picture of some god. Below this was a beautifully carved altar. Cut into the rock around the cavern were "rooms" with no doors. In some of these were more of the furry creatures. But most of the many that were there were taking solid stone baskets from piles beside the altar. All this the pot-holer took in at a glance. Then he realised that they were coming his way so he ducked behind the rock. They returned in a few minutes with the baskets full of red moss. They squatted down in a circle and began to eat it, conversing in low tones. Seeing this reminded the pot-holer that he hadn't eaten for some time. He pulled out a pack of food from the sack on his back and began to eat also.

When he looked up the cavern was empty. He began to think; had he simply imagined it all? Was it a trick of the mind? He stood up, but immediately sat down again when he heard the shuffling of feet. The furry creatures entered the cavern again, driving one creature before them with pikes. They walked straight up to the altar and placed the captured creature on it. It began to scream, a low-pitched pitiful scream. The pot-holer saw that one of the creatures, bigger than the rest, carried a knife. This it raised above the creature on the altar and brought it down. But the first blow did not kill the creature. The knife was brought down a second time. Still the creature writhed and struggled on the altar. Its purplish blood dripping on the floor formed a pool. The knife was raised a third time. The pot-holer could stand no more. He turned and ran. He heard footsteps behind but dared not look back. How long the chase lasted he did not know.

He emerged in broad daylight, amidst cheers. He had been down for thirty-one hours without sleep. He found that many people would not believe his story of a whole civilisation living eight miles down. He determined to go down again in three days.

However, he could not wait that long and went down again in two days, taking a small short-wave radio with him. He described his descent to those above as he went. It didn't seem to take so

long. At eight miles down he told them he was going to break radio contact until three o'clock and try to find the furry creatures. He found them all right, and made frantic efforts to converse with them. But they gave chase. He lost them by turning quickly down a passage on the right. But it was a dead end. Looking round he saw an opening at the top. He proceeded to climb. He got half-way up and was now on a ledge. He could neither go up nor down. He thought of the radio and help, but no-one was at the receiver. He knew they would find him; and when they did—that ritual. He sat down to wait. . . .

At three o'clock the fair-headed young man called him on the radio. There was no answer.

K. S. Cook, 4th Form.

### “Naming of Clauses”

To-day we have naming of Clauses. Yesterday  
 We had Sheridan's Plays. And to-morrow morning  
 We shall have Shakespeare's "As You Like It". But to-day,  
 To-day we have naming of Clauses. Swallows  
 Streak like lightning in all of the neighbouring fields,  
 And to-day we have naming of Clauses.  
 This is the adjectival Clause. And this  
 Is the noun Clause object, whose use you will see  
 When you are given your books. And this is the adverbial Clause  
 Which this time you do not need. The bars  
 Keep in the pupils, by their silent eloquent gestures,  
 Which this time we do not need.  
 This is a Clause, which is always written  
 With an easy flick of the pen. And please do not let me  
 See anyone using their finger. You can do it quite easy  
 If you have any ink in your pen. The walls  
 Are blank and motionless, never letting anyone see  
 Any of them using their finger.  
 And this you can see is a word. The purpose of this  
 Is to open the Clause. As you see, we can move it  
 Rapidly backwards and forwards. But we change  
 The sense of the Clause. And rapidly backwards and forwards  
 The students' pens go scratching the page.  
 They call it changing the sense of the Clause.  
 They call it changing the sense of the Clause it is perfectly easy  
 If you don't use your finger. Like the word  
 And the Clause, and the objective complement and the relative  
 word,  
 Which this time we do not need, and the green grass  
 Silent in all of the gardens, and the pens going backwards and  
 forwards.  
 For today we have naming of Clauses.

(Modelled on "Naming of Parts", by Henry Reed.)

T. N. Brooks, 4th Form.

### The Fire Engine

Through the cold and windswept night  
 The Fire-engine tears in pools of light,  
 Gleaming red, with warning bell ringing,  
 Full of pride with the help its bringing;

Along the dark and dreary streets,  
 Avoiding the little traffic it meets,  
 Travelling fast, through the night  
 Displaying its truly arrogant might.

A siren in the distance sounds.  
 The engine leaps on in mighty bounds.  
 A dull red glow is seen in the sky;  
 The men on the engine stare and sigh.

The hoses are aimed at the burning beams;  
 The water pours out in gushing streams.  
 The danger is over, nothing burns,  
 So to the station the engine returns.

R. Green, 4th Form.

### “The Triumph of Death” by Breughel

Lean, scrawny human beings are helplessly trying to fend off mortality and the punishment for their sins; well-nourished ermine-clad emperors and avaricious cardinals delve into sacks of gold to buy their lives. Yet all in vain. Death presses relentlessly on. Decapitated bodies are strewn everywhere, and one man is being executed while another is being hanged.

Little green devils mow down the masses and a skeleton cart, driven by living skeletons, is packed full of bodies and grinning skulls.

Thin, grey devils are taking money, helping the aged and dragging the young and rich away below the earth. A naked man, trying to hide in a blasted oak, has a spear stuck in his back and so experiences the ultimate humiliation of death. Death himself can be seen riding his horse, scything great swathes of dead and whipping the crowd into the gaping cavern.

Far away on the blood-red horizon, ships and houses are burning and a fierce battle between two armies is being waged under the watchful eye of a corpse hanging from a gibbet. Upon a hill the great bell for requiem is being tolled. Heads lie everywhere, bodies half entombed are being dragged out, and a collection of bodies is being made in a fishing net. This devil is truly a fisher of men. All preparations, incantations, entombments and precautions are useless. Soon all the area will be cleared and death triumphant.

R. Allen, 5th Form.

## A Colour Combination for 1966

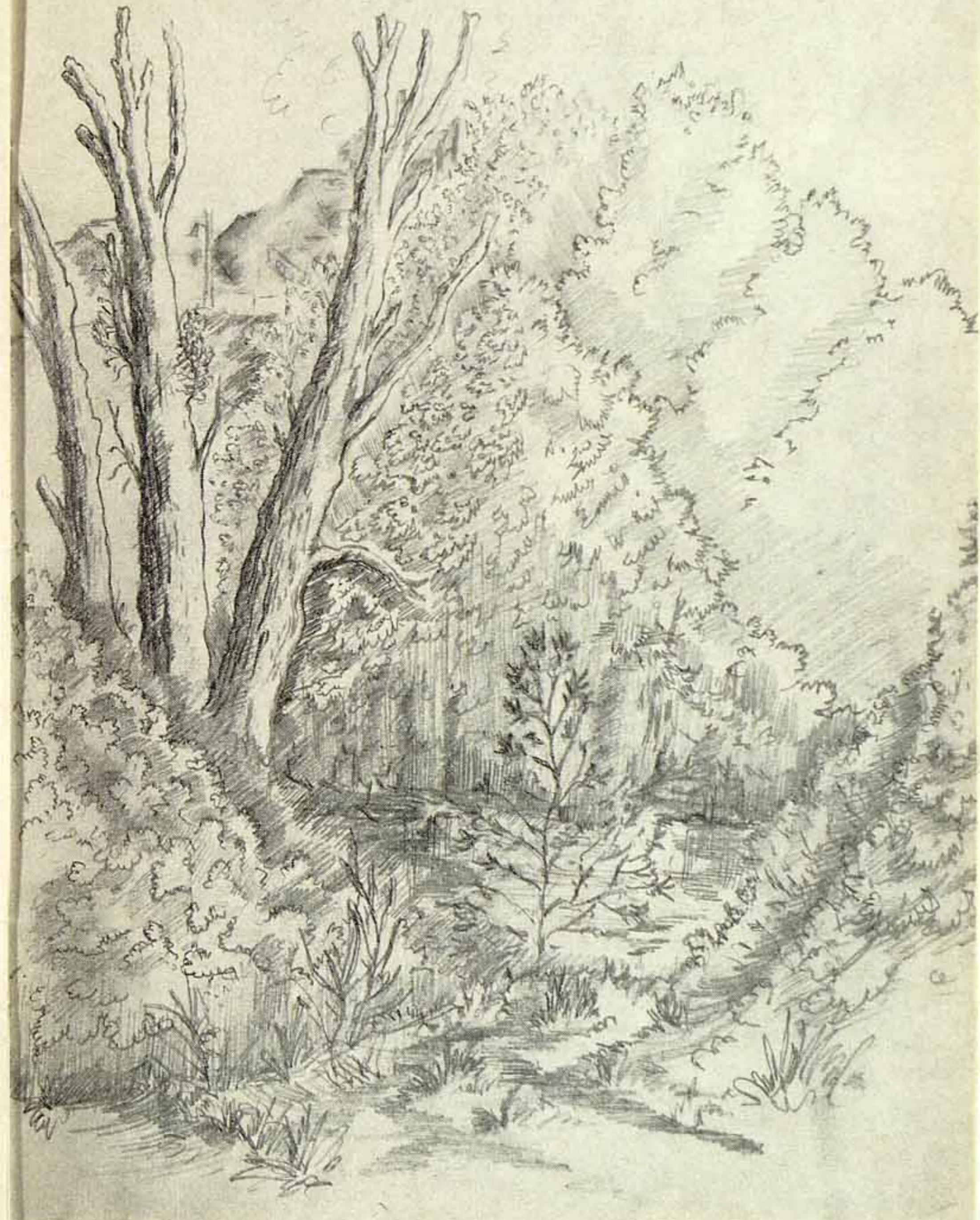
*I had a little painting set  
In which were many colours;  
White, Black, Red, Yellow were supreme,  
Though there were many others.  
These colours I would use in turn.  
The best by far was white;  
Though why I didn't like the rest  
I cannot quite decide.  
The white was most in use and so  
It soon was very small,  
And Red and Black and Yellow  
Were more important than before.  
And though I may now wonder why,  
The white I did detest,  
For it was insignificant  
When in company with the rest.  
And the white would struggle with the black  
And Red and Yellow too,  
For it thought it was by far the best,  
Although of paler hue.  
Then I saw with satisfaction  
That the best result was made  
When I mixed the colours evenly  
And created subtler shades.  
But if I was not careful,  
And this I really stress,  
If I did not handle well my paints,  
My painting was a mess.*

M. K. Wilkinson, 6th Form.

*I built an eye within an egg  
That killed the law of heaven:  
A dove was born without its wings  
That were by Nature given.*

*I wrote a lie within a seed  
And sowed it in my garden:  
A forest of injustice grew  
That choked the land I lived in.*

C. Lomzik, 6th Form.



## Half-Circle

*The hand stretched out to be beaten or led  
Will soon command;  
The voice hoarse through questions and saying yes  
Will soon demand;  
Hopes from the void will soon be bred,  
For you will walk high on bones of the dead,  
Soon.*

*The hand withdrawn from new-born teeth of red  
With age now shakes;  
The voice mostly stifled within the throat  
With fear now quakes;  
Tears are of ice which now you shed  
As impudent feet stroll over your head,  
Now.*

M. Shinn, 6th Form.

## The Life Cycle

*New-born yellow petals  
wafting in the evening breeze,  
so softly swaying,  
floating so feather-like  
while sun-lit, glisten gladly:  
mildly moving in summer balm  
and hardly a chance to boast your fullness—  
When the tide turns.  
The gentle buff now burned brown  
Becomes buffeted brutally.  
Cold whipping winds  
Whirl wildly between you.  
Winter sets in:  
The petals peel:  
The leaves wither:  
The stalk sags.  
And all alone the stems are left,  
So sad, so sombre, decayed, bereft.*

A. J. Sweeney, 6th Form.

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