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SUFFOLK.

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House Notes

LANCASTRIAN

The athletic season proved to be a poor one due to a lack of enthusiasm. Consequently Lancs entered Sports Day considerably behind on standard points. However, under the superb leadership of B. Kerry Lancs pulled up to 4th position. The relays proved particularly successful for Lancs, who finished second to a strong School house in the senior event thanks to a slight mishap on the third bend in which our leading rivals made a dramatic exit from the race.

In the cricket season Lancs re-established themselves as champions. The seniors swept all opposition aside and this feat was only equalled by School house. The fielding was of a high standard and P. Lord excelled with his steady, accurate bowling, which brought him great success. Only on one occasion were the batsmen hard-pressed for runs. In the other two games the opening pair, M. K. Sheridan and M. Young, were able to accumulate the small totals of the opposition. Similar success was achieved by the juniors. They won two of their three games comfortably and Cobbold, Footer and Aldous must be praised for their personal contributions to these victories.

With this boost in our morale, Lancs must strive for unlimited success in the football season, which is greatly desired after the poor season last year.

T.P.A.

SCHOOL

This term, the House has enjoyed a certain degree of success. As usual, we swept the board in the athletics, winning every senior event bar two (in which members of the House came second). Goodson must be congratulated on being outright senior champion and also Bowers, Wilkinson, I., and Wakeman for contributing so much to the success of the day.

The senior cricket team was extremely successful, winning every game, but producing few exceptional performances except Bowers' batting average of thirty-two which is very creditable.

The junior team was doomed to failure, since it is not easy choosing eleven people to play from a junior house of only fourteen members, and sure enough it was no surprise when they lost all their matches. The main reason for this defeat was their attitude to the game which threw away many possible points. Anthony was one of the very few to give a very good performance, and Morling did a sound job of captaining a demoralised team.

Now a few words about swimming, which is the most neglected competitive sport in the school. We have access to a reasonably good swimming pool, which would be even better if a bit more care were taken over it, and yet there is no opportunity for competitive

swimming in the calendar. It might also be observed that the school has a very able swimming captain, but what is the point of having him when there are no fixtures?

It is also my sad duty in these notes to record Mr. Little's departure from the post of Housemaster. We all appreciate very much all he has done for the House and would like to thank him for his unselfish use of his own time to the benefit of School House. At the same time we are very glad to accord a welcome to Mr. Elliott as Mr. Little's successor, and I am sure this new arrangement will be just as successful for the House.

Now, as a large number of the House are leaving, I would like to thank them for all they have done to help us to live up to our motto:

"FIDES, SPES, NULLA CLEMENTIAE!"

R.P.B.

STUART

The seniors, despite losing all their games, played quite well in the matches against Tudors and School. In the match v. School, Catton scored 37 and we could have won, but our poor fielding and weak throwing enabled the School batsmen to score quick singles. The bowling of Douglas and Parton was always dangerous and if we had had a stronger batting side, the two bowlers would have had a chance of bowling out the opposition.

The juniors won one game, that against School, thanks to the batting of the captain, Carter, who scored a fine 67 out of a total of 90. Carter was an excellent captain who also bowled very usefully.

Due to the very small number of standard points obtained before Sports Day we were not able to make up the gap in points between ourselves and the other houses and we finished 6th. There were, however, a few good performances on Sports Day. Dover, as usual, did well in the track events and Whittaker came first in the Under 15 shot-putt. But a real effort will have to be made by everybody next year to build up a good tally of standard points before Sports Day. Congratulations to Douglas on obtaining 1st XI Colours, and for the way in which he carried out the hard task of captaining the School football and cricket teams and also the house teams in football, hockey and cricket.

J.H.B.

TUDOR

The results this year are very encouraging with both the Seniors and Juniors playing well. The Senior wins were achieved by good all-round batting and bowling, with Crane and Boreham both bowling well. The batting was sound, except for a general collapse against School, with good performances from Knights and Crane, who was a good captain.

The Juniors, captained well by Wootton, played well in their matches, winning all three of them. There were good performances from Golding, A. Rutter and Wootton.

This year the House did moderately well in athletics, finishing in 3rd place. This was gained mostly through the hard work of a few Seniors and the Juniors. More effort must come from the under fifteen age group and then perhaps the House will come 1st.

A.D.D.

WINDSOR

This term little success has been met with by the House both in athletics and on the cricket pitch.

On Sports Day, in the earlier part of the term, the House finished in the lowly position of 5th. This was very disappointing especially after the efforts of Junior members of the House. Horgan and Timbers deserve special praise in this connection as do the members of the Under 13 relay team who, for the second year running, won the Under 13 relay race.

The efforts of the Seniors were somewhat handicapped by an injury to the athletics captain but even so a chance to pull up to 3rd position was wasted by the Senior relay team: two of its members managing to fall to the ground!

What little success that was met with during the cricket season was gained by the Junior XI who won two out of three matches. After losing to Lancastrians they went on to beat School and Yorkists. Congratulations to Horgan, Francis, White, Harding and Breach for obtaining places in School XI's.

The Senior Cricket XI lost all three matches. The team was somewhat unfortunate in having to play the three strongest house teams but even so lack of real enthusiasm was noticeable.

Some members of the XI were playing in Senior matches for the first time and their performances, coupled with the performances of the Juniors, suggest that the House could field strong teams in following seasons.

Next term will have seen the departure of several senior members of the House but even so the House should reach a considerably high position as in the Junior and Intermediate sections of the House there appears to be no lack of talent.

D.M.I.

YORKIST

We enjoyed a considerable measure of success in the Athletics season, finishing second in standard points to School House. Bartram and I. Burdge excelled in the field and were Under 13 and Under 15 champions respectively. All this was accomplished without the vociferous support of our esteemed captain, J. W. N. Kelly.

In the Cricket season, however, we did not enjoy anything like this success. The Senior team, although overflowing with enthusiasm, only managed to win one of their three games, which was against Windsor House.

The Juniors did better than this by winning two of their three games; the one against Lancastrian House proving to be a crushing victory by 10 wickets! The team was well captained by Scott, with Howlett proving to be the main bowling strength.

In the coming Football season it is hoped that the House will be able to equal the tremendous success of the previous year. This will not prove to be the case unless everyone makes a vigorous and determined effort and it is hoped that all who are called upon to represent the House, will give of their very best. Those who do not actually participate can still do their part in formulating a keen House spirit.

R.J.H.

HOUSE CRICKET

	Senior				Junior				
	W.	D.	L.	Ps.	W.	D.	L.	Ps.	
Lancastrian ...	3	0	0	6	Lancastrian	2	0	1	4
School	3	0	0	6	School	0	0	3	0
Stuarts	0	0	3	0	Stuarts	1	0	2	2
Tudor	2	0	1	4	Tudor	3	0	0	6
Windsor	0	0	3	0	Windsor	2	0	1	4
Yorkist	1	0	2	2	Yorkist	1	0	2	2

Final Table

1	Lancastrian	9
	Tudor	9
3	School	6
4	Yorkist	3
	Windsor	3
6	Stuart	0

HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP TABLE

	Total	Ftbl.	Hcky.	Crkt.	Ath.	C/C	Chess
School	46	4	10	6	10	8	8
Yorkist	36	10	6	3	8	5	4
Tudor	32	8	2	9	6	5	2
Lancastrian ...	31	2	6	9	4	10	0
Windsor	27	6	6	3	2	0	10
Stuarts	8	0	0	0	0	2	6

School Cricket

1st XI REVIEW

Played 11, Won 4, Lost 4, Drawn 1, Matches Abandoned 2.

BATTING AVERAGES

	Inns.	N.O.	Runs	H.S.	Ave.
Douglas	11	1	182	70†	18.2
Austin	11	1	182	55	18.2
Young	10	0	159	68	15.9
Ison	10	1	106	32	11.8
Davies	8	1	73	33†	10.4
Gooch	11	1	103	35†	10.3
Knights	8	1	37	14	5.3
Boreham	9	0	45	18	5.0
Bowers	10	1	44	16	4.9
Wilkinson, M. ...	8	1	29	13	4.1

BOWLING AVERAGES

	O.	M.	R.	W.	Ave.
Woodrow	29.4	13	29	6	4.8
Austin	116.1	34	247	27	9.2
Douglas	96.1	27	199	21	9.5
Wilkinson, M. ...	24	11	54	5	10.8
Young	4.5	0	14	1	14
Boreham	4	0	18	1	18
Wilkinson, C. ...	6	1	21	1	21

In many respects this season has been a most satisfactory one. The overall improvement of the team has been very noticeable, especially that of the batting, and one felt a genuine team spirit which gradually built up as the season progressed. The fielding too, apart from one or two exceptions, improved a great deal, with Bowers providing the inspiration by his brilliant catching close to the wicket. Although four matches were lost it must be said that each one was fought to a very close finish, and the school could well have won them all. Perhaps one criticism that could be made is that in the running between the wickets the first run was often not completed quickly enough. If the batsmen can only accomplish a quick first run, an opportunity for a second often presents itself.

Looking to the future, seven of this year's 1st XI will be leaving, but the core of a good side will remain if the younger members of this season's team fulfil their excellent promise. The School has now acquired an indoor net, and this should prove a very valuable asset, though the real effects will not be felt for several years.

Finally, our thanks to Mr. Dart and Mr. Richards for their umpiring, and to the former for an excellent fixture list.

The team for most of the season was chosen from the following twelve:—

Douglas (capt.), Young, Gooch, Austin, Ison, Boreham, Davies, Bowers, Wilkinson, M., Woodrow, Knights, Wilkinson, C. Also played: Sheridan, Crane, Rowlinson, Lockwood.

FULL COLOURS:—

B. W. Douglas, T. P. Austin.

HALF-COLOURS:—

M. P. Young, D. M. Ison.

B.W.D.

2nd XI REVIEW

The season has been one of considerable success for the team, which has won five, lost one and abandoned one. A large number of boys have played for the team due to loss by illness, injury and theft by some other team that exists in the school. On the whole team spirit has not been lacking, only the cup final really stealing their loyalty.

Batting seems to have been only average in the team on the whole, and on several occasions the fate of the team was saved by batsmen low in the order. Crane managed some consistent scoring early in the season, but his batting efforts were later eclipsed by others. Sheridan scored 35 against Soham and apart from these two, batsmen high in the list had little success (indicating that the captain had his order somewhat up the pole), Ronaldson and Lord, the Sobers and Holford of the team, made several stands that saved their team mates from certain defeat.

The undoubted star of the team has been Lockwood. Not only has he made by far the highest score, 77 against the Old Burians, but has also worked like a cart-horse in his bowling, on one memorable occasion taking 6 wickets for no runs. Although he was taken by the 1st XI once, the 2nd's are still greatly indebted to him.

The other mainstay of the bowling was Crane who also proved able to bowl well for long spells, his best figures being 6 wickets for 33 runs against Perse.

The fielding was to be found our weaker aspect. Several catches were dropped; we were slow off the mark and only Rowe proved to have a good throw.

Results show that there are the makings of a good team here, and with practice progress will be made. Late discoveries such as Stronach will prove valuable next year, and there seems to be the prospects of a well-balanced team next year.

My thanks to all those who have played and are not mentioned above, and also to Messrs. Sellers and A. F. Taylor, who have managed the team during the season.

P.F.D.

3rd XI REVIEW

Played 4, Won 2, Lost 1 and 1 match abandoned.

This season, although the team won two of the four games, was rather disappointing when the team met with the first defeat

against Thetford. After having put Thetford in to bat, and bowled them out for 33, the team slumped to 22 all out. This must have shaken the team into an attitude of fiery enthusiasm, beating Northgate by 47 runs and Culford by 3 wickets.

The first game of the season, against the Perse School was abandoned.

The 3rd XI does not contain any really talented cricketers, but the feeling of team spirit and keenness led to the two victories of the season. The attack was led by the bowling of Allen and Parton, Allen taking 5 for 8 against Northgate and Parton 6 for 10 against Culford. This attack was supported by quick fielding and accurate returning to the stumps. This keen fielding was supported by reasonable batting, Rowlinson scoring 39 (the top score of the season) against Northgate, and Sheridan proved to be a useful batsman in all games.

Those selected to play were:—

Challacombe, Auckland, Wakeman, Sheridan, Parton, Allen, Rowlinson, Moye, Brookes, Hill, Wales, Woodrow, Thorning and Boyman.

R.J.W.

UNDER 14 XI REVIEW

The Under 14's had a far from successful season, winning only one of their six matches. A weakened side was played in most games due to the unwillingness of certain boys to play one of the early matches, preferring to watch Ipswich Town play football. It is impossible to run a school eleven when such an attitude prevails.

There were very few outstanding performances, and no one played consistently well. Several batsmen had a very disappointing season. Horgan and White, however, should be congratulated on striking some lusty blows from time to time, while Cobbold and Breach often bowled well. Footer too is a promising off-break bowler. P. C. Scott, Wootton, Orbell and Harding must be commended for their keenness.

One final point. Boys who are striving to perfect their cricket should be willing to take advice and even put up with harsh criticism. Good cricketers field well, punish bad bowling and certainly never amble like lame cows between the wickets. The aim of a batsman is not just to stop in but to score runs.

J.F.M.R.

UNDER 13 REVIEW

The results were all one could wish for: we won three, drew one on account of rain, tied one with Nowton Court and lost one by one wicket to Perse. This was an average side, but it improved steadily and with double the number of matches would have become a good side. As far as batting was concerned there were four whom one could expect to make runs, P. Edgar, Dobbyn, Burdge and R. Golding. All these play with a straight bat and

know their shots; Dobbyn plays a good square cut, Burdge can drive well but became more and more of a defensive player as the season went on, Dobbyn drives well both to off and on (the latter a rare shot in one of his age) and R. Golding has a good repertoire of shots and only wants greater reach and length to be a prolific scorer; all these four used their feet well. Of the remainder Jones looked the most promising; the School House contingent usually got themselves out through impatience; the same was true about D. Aldous. Clarke on more than one occasion kept his end up well and made useful scores. The keenness was tremendous and the batting faults were simply those of youth and inexperience; there is plenty of talent here and many of this XI should register big scores in years to come. The calling and running between wickets improved greatly as the term went on. There were 5 innings over 25 runs, two of which were scored by Edgar; he topped the averages with 18.6.

Of the bowlers, Bartram was in a class by himself; he took 25 wickets for an average of just under 3 runs per wicket; he has an easy action, swings the ball in to the batsman and bowls a medium pace. D. Aldous and W. Brown both lacked height and found it hard to maintain accuracy. J. Day emerged as a slow up-and-down bowler and would certainly have got wickets had he had more opportunity. There is a great opening for bowlers in this age group and it may be that R. Golding and E. Burrell will build up reputations in the future. What we want is a boy who will take the trouble to keep a length and keep balls off the leg side; in this class of cricket most batsmen get themselves out, so there is no great need for swing or spin at this stage.

The fielding on the whole was above average standard, especially as several matches were played on cold days. G. Wheeler was outstanding as a close fielder, taking five good catches and making excellent attempts at many other hard ones; his ground fielding was equally good. Bartram, P. Edgar and J. Day took two catches apiece. The throwing was very good, so too was the backing up on most occasions.

Thanks are due to Mackenzie for his scoring under difficult conditions, to Cullen for his sportsmanship and spectatorship, to many others for their encouragement and to those many players of this age group who are probably just as good as members of the team but who were not selected and did not grumble. The team was: Burdge (captain and wicket-keeper), Dobbyn, P. Edgar, R. Golding, D. Aldous, J. R. Day, W. H. Brown, G. J. Wheeler, Bartram, Clarke, T. H. Jones. E. Burrell also played, so too did P. Rutter.

F.B.

UNDER 12 REVIEW

It is a pity that so much enthusiasm for the game cannot find room for expression. There is all too little opportunity for practice

and trials; and with so few fixtures, it is inevitable that some talent remains hidden. To the undiscovered Truemans and Dexters, many apologies—but ability and determination will stand out in the end.

Despite these problems, several good players have emerged. Moreover, in only three games, a collection of assorted enthusiasts has become a balanced team, as was demonstrated on the recent visit to Cadogan. Edwards has been a thoughtful and reliable captain: his bowling has been very quick, thanks to a fine action, but still lacks the control necessary for hostility. Lewis has been the most successful bowler, showing remarkable accuracy for long spells.

The best batting came from Hill and Jones, who made a memorable fifty stand in short time at Culford. Of the others, Hitchcock looks like becoming a reliable opener, Brown shows all-round ability, and Palmer in the 'B' team has shown how a cricket ball can be hit.

However, both teams have long (and often very noisy) tails. Hysterics on the boundary make umpiring, let alone batting, at times a little difficult.

Everyone who has played has enjoyed the cricket: it is to be hoped that this persists next year and into the Senior teams, and that interest does not flag through lack of opportunity.

A.P.

SCHOOL CRICKET RESULTS

1st XI

5th May v. Perse School (H)	11th June v. Old Burians (H)
Lost.	Lost.
7th May v. Thetford G.S. (A)	25th June v. Sudbury G.S. (H)
Won.	Drawn.
12th May v. Clare College, Cambridge (A)	29th June v. Culford C.C. (A)
Won.	Won.
25th May v. Bury St. Edmunds C.C. (H)	4th July v. Northgate G.S. (H)
Lost.	Drawn.
4th June v. Soham G.S. (A)	5th July v. Cyclops (H)
Lost.	Drawn.
9th June v. St. John's College, Cambridge (A)	
Won.	

2nd XI

5th May v. Perse School (A)	4th June v. Soham G.S. (H)
Drawn.	Won.
7th May v. Silver Jubilee (A)	11th June v. Old Burians (H)
Won.	Won.
12th May v. Silver Jubilee (H)	23rd June v. Culford School (A)
Lost.	Lost.
14th May v. Northgate G.S. (H)	
Won.	

3rd XI

5th May v. Perse School Drawn.	(A)	14th May v. Northgate G.S. Won.	(A)
7th May v. Thetford G.S. Lost.	(H)	23rd June v. Culford School Won.	(H)

Under 14 XI

5th May v. Perse School Drawn.	(A)	4th June v. Soham G.S. Lost.	(H)
7th May v. Thetford G.S. Lost.	(H)	23rd June v. Culford School Lost.	(A)
14th May v. Northgate G.S. Won.	(A)	25th June v. Sudbury G.S. Lost.	(H)

Under 13 XI

5th May v. Perse School Lost.	(H)	9th June v. Nowton Court Won.	(A)
12th May v. Silver Jubilee School Won.	(H)	11th June v. Nowton Court Tie.	(H)
14th May v. Northgate G.S. Won.	(H)	25th June v. Silver Jubilee School Drawn.	(A)

Under 12 XI

4th June v. Cadogan House "A" team lost. "B" team won.	(A)	23rd June v. Cadogan House "A" team won. "B" team lost.	(H)
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Athletics

SPORTS DAY

Despite an annoying intermittent drizzle and a somewhat blustery wind, the School Sports Day was a considerable success. The athletics were generally of the high quality which we have become accustomed to expect and it was particularly pleasing to note that there was no lack of enthusiasm.

Perhaps the event of the day was the school mile, in which Bowers came within 4 secs. of breaking the long-standing record of 4 mins. 50.2 secs. Under such conditions this was a noteworthy achievement.

Two records were broken: the Senior 880 yds. before Sports Day by B. R. Kerry and on the day itself the Under 13 880 yds. by P. J. Dobbyn. R. H. Bartram equalled the Under 13 long jump record on Sports Day.

The School Champion for 1966 was J. S. Goodson, the Under 15 Champion I. Burdge and the Under 13 Champion R. H. Bartram. The Adrian Gould Cup for field events went to M. K. Wilkinson.

The winning house in the Inter-House Championship was School House with 409 points followed by Yorkist House with 244, Tudor House with 174, Lancastrian House with 163, Windsor House with 151 and Stuart House with 98.

SUFFOLK A.A.A.'s

Five boys competed in the A.A.A.'s meeting at Ipswich and obtained the following results:—

G. H. G. Bremner 2nd in the junior long jump and 4th in the junior triple jump; W. D. Carr 3rd in the junior high jump; R. J. Wakeman 4th in the junior 440 yds.; J. S. Goodson 3rd in the junior triple jump and 4th in the junior long jump and M. K. Wilkinson 3rd in the junior shot putt.

The following boys have been awarded Athletic Colours:—

FULL COLOURS

G. H. G. Bremner, G. M. Bowers, J. S. Goodson and B. R. Kerry.

HALF-COLOURS

R. J. Wakeman, W. D. Carr.

JUNIOR COLOURS

P. J. Dobbyn, R. H. Bartram.

M.K.W.



School Notes

As usual, the summer term has been somewhat broken up by school functions, holidays and examinations. However, the weather has been fairly kind on the whole, allowing the very comprehensive fixture list to be adhered to almost completely.

Once again the athletics was dominated by School House, as indeed was the cricket, the football and hockey throughout the year. This leads one to inquire within oneself whether or not the system has proved something of a failure. It would seem that perhaps we are returning to the day of bitter rivalry between Royalists and foreigners, although the accumulation of enmity should be interrupted in the next few years by circumstances obviously outside the control of mere pupils.

Obviously the interruption being referred to is proposed introduction of the "middle school system" of comprehensive education. This will mean a reorganisation of the pupils and a consequent break from the traditions of the school, which, although being in the "interests of education" may destroy school spirit. This gives added importance to Old Burians who alone can keep alive our ancient heritage.

As has come to be expected, school functions proceeded

smoothly under the vigilant eyes of Mr. Bridges and this year, for the first time, Prize Giving was followed by two games against the Old Burians.

Congratulations to G. Bowers for having captained Suffolk Schoolboys during the Easter holidays.
P.F.D.

Dramatic Society

The Dramatic Society has had a very busy term, due mainly to "Theatre Club" talks and the staging of three one-act plays.

Four talks have been given to the "Theatre Club" by personalities connected with drama in Suffolk.

The first of these was given by Mrs. Olga Ironside Wood and was entitled "Acting Technique". The Club was given many practical hints on the art of acting. The second talk was given by Mr. John Garbutt. He gave his interpretation of "The Caretaker" by Harold Pinter with special reference to his production of the play, to which the school made an organised visit.

Mr. Antony Budgen very kindly deputised for the next speaker, Mr. Saddington, the Theatre Royal stage manager, who was unfortunately ill. Mr. Budgen is the Administrator at the Theatre Royal, and told the Club of the problems of administration at various theatres.

The last talk of the term was given by Mr. Anthony Covell, resident electrician at the Theatre Royal, who gave us a demonstration of lighting in the Theatre itself. I am sure that all present learned a great deal from this talk, and would wish to congratulate Mr. Covell on being accepted for a course at Yale University in the United States. The Club learned about the different kinds of theatrical lanterns and also about colour mixing on the cyclorama.

The Society would like to express sincere thanks to all the speakers who gave of their valuable time and experience.

On Monday, July 4th a performance of three one-act plays was given to the 1st, 2nd and 3rd year forms in the School Hall. The plays were produced by A. U. Alloway, A. E. Buckle and R. Stonehouse, all of the first year Sixth Form, and the casts consisted of boys from the Lower School, and all concerned should be congratulated on what was, in the main, of a high standard.

Three members of the Committee retire at the end of this term since they have now reached the end of their school careers. Peter F. Downing, who has given outstanding service as both actor and chairman of the committee is especially remembered for his convincing portrayal of the Inquisitor in "St. Joan". Stuart N. Crisp, lighting and electrical representative, will be remembered for his magnificent lighting of "Twelfth Night", "Rope", the Drama Festival entries and "St. Joan" (the latter in conjunction with Mr. Covell). Paul Stocking also retires as Secretary, and the new committee would like to thank these three for their contributions to Dramatic Society activities, and to wish them every success in the future.

ALAN C. JEFFERY.

Scout Notes

Despite Thursday afternoon meetings being seriously hazarded, attempts have been made to encourage the troop to become more proficient swimmers, use being made of the fine weather. This was a very popular activity with members throughout the troop, and I'm sure many must be now much the better swimmers.

Operation Gauntlet was rounded off successfully this term, the troop having two patrols who completed the six challenges. During the course of the next term we hope to enter a team into the County Challenge, a contest which has never been embarked upon by members of the 2nd Bury troop before. Also we hope to enter a team into other such district meetings, for instance, the senior scout venture or a Patrol Leaders Camp.

This term two boys have passed their 1st class hike; and two others are hoping to pass this test at camp during the summer.

To round off a very successful year of scouting for the school troop, Mr. Loose has made lengthy preparations for a summer camp at West Runton in Norfolk. Also, on behalf of the whole troop, I should like to congratulate Mr. Loose on gaining his S.M.'s Warrant.

R.J.W.

Bridge Club

Thanks to Bowles last term, the Bridge Club now numbers seventeen rather than seven. Many of the newcomers have rapidly picked up the game and although it is very complicated to play, Mr. Taylor teaches the members very well. The club needs three more members, for four people play the game and at the moment one of the members must sit out. But no more than three are wanted for it is difficult for Mr. Taylor to keep an eye on more than five games at once.

The game provides an outlet for great skill in card playing, for although one may hold a hopeless hand of cards one could still beat a very bad player with a good hand. The game also stimulates team spirit, as it is a partnership game with one pair playing against the other.

The club would also be grateful to all members who could bring along a pack of cards, as two packs are used in each game.

S. O. PASKE, 3rd Form.

School Trip to Vienna

It was a bitterly cold morning when we assembled at the Broadway, on Eastgate Street, eager to start the long journey to Vienna. The coach journey to Dover was uneventful and in spite of a very rough Channel crossing we arrived at Ostend on time. Here, after going through passport formalities, we boarded the train, which was to take us through Belgium, Germany and finally Austria. After looking at the Belgian countryside for the remaining hours of daylight everybody settled down to sleep. The couchettes were hard and most people had a restless night. With the coming

of dawn everyone was again gazing out of the windows excited by the prospects of Vienna being only a few hours away.

At the West Station in Vienna we were met by a coach which took us to Pötzlündorf, where we were to spend the next nine days, on the edge of the Vienna woods, in which there are delightful walks.

After unpacking and changing into more comfortable clothes we set out for an afternoon's sight-seeing. Soon we found ourselves outside St. Stephens, the 14th century Gothic Cathedral. Once inside Mr. Tapster took over pointing out the finer details of architecture, etc. After looking round it was decided to ascend the unfinished spire. Everyone crowded into the lift and when it stopped we stepped out on to an iron meshwork, which did not look or feel particularly safe. From here photographs were taken of the Hapsburg crest—a double-headed eagle—which was in coloured tiles on the side of the cathedral roof, and the "Pumerin", the enormous bell.

Sunday afternoon was spent at a football match, with the home side winning and taking all the honours.

The second morning we went to the Schönbrunn, the Summer Palace of the Hapsburgs. It was originally built in 1695 to plans by Fisher von Erlach, but in 1749 alterations were carried out by Nicholas Pacassi. The Palace was completed under the Empress Maria Theresa. This building has about 60 rooms all decorated in gold leaf. Many of these rooms are especially associated with the Emperor Franz Joseph and Napoleon II, who lived here after the battle of Waterloo.

Another day found us at the steps of the Karlskirche—a church built in thanks for the end of the plague—examining the columns that tell the story of an Austrian victory. Inside we were confronted by a combination of the three arts—sculpture, painting and architecture. The painted ceiling made us believe we were looking up into heaven. We also noticed some bay windows near the altar. These, we were told, allowed privileged persons to take part in a service without being seen.

We also visited the Belvedere Palace. This palace was the summer residence of Prince Eugene of Savoy. It was built in the years 1715-1722 by Johann Lukas von Hilderbrant, and it is the finest piece of baroque architecture in Vienna. An Austrian modern art exhibition is now housed there.

The Hofburg, which was the Winter Palace of the Hapsburgs, was also very interesting. Like the Schönbrunn it had gold leafing in all the rooms. The Austrian crown jewels are housed in this building, also the famous Spanish Riding School.

One evening we went up the Danube Tower which is nicknamed the "Needle". The tower is over 850 feet high and the revolving restaurant at the top provides a magnificent view of the city, and on a clear day of the surrounding countryside.

The Laity Hall (Rathaus) tower also provides an excellent view of the city. This building was designed by Friedrich von Schmidt in Gothic style with Renaissance elements. It is also the seat of the Burgomaster and of the Municipal Administration.

One of the highlights of our trip was a visit to the Vienna State Opera House to see a performance of Mozart's Opera "Cosi fan tutti". We also attended a Beethoven concert which was very enjoyable.

Many of the worlds greatest composers lived here. Among them are Beethoven, Mozart, Schubert, Brahms, Haydn and Strauss. They have all been honoured by the city by the setting aside of their residences as national monuments.

Our last afternoon in Vienna was spent at the Prater fun-fair, where we had no difficulty in parting with our remaining pocket money.

Altogether we had a most enjoyable time and our thanks go to the three masters in charge—Mr. Smeltzer, Mr. Dart and Mr. Tapster—for organising such a successful trip. C.R.T., 3F.



Extracts from Old Boys' Letters

"I am now a married man with two children . . . eleven more required . . . so anything might happen?" I. Matson. Matson is now working with a printing firm in Wisbech.

"I am afraid that as a news item Welham is something of a nonentity, spending most of his time training gun-dogs or shooting the quarry varying according to the time of year." E. Welham. Welham works in a legal office at Witham.

* * *

"I got engaged last September, to a girl from Birmingham called Christine Ingram and she works for Barclays Bank—though I've had no concessions from this source as yet! We expect to get married a year come April." R. Clive-Whittington.

* * *

"In Leicester I belong to a choir run by Mr. Arnison." C. King.

* * *

"You ask for news and views so perhaps I should explain how I came to be in my present position. I graduated from Bristol University last year with an unexpected upper second in Zoology

and Chemistry with smatterings of Bacteriology, Genetics and Palaeontology. This was very lucky since it relieved me of the uncomfortable necessity of getting what I believe is called a "job" and actually working. I was then accepted by the Astbury Department of Biophysics, University of Leeds for a one year course in Molecular Biology leading to an M.Sc. by examination and dissertation. This finishes next September. Leeds I find a very lively and stimulating place though grimy, cold and pretty ugly; architecturally it compares poorly with Bristol, though the local brew is better than in Bristol, where the beer was generally supposed by the student population to be extracted unadulterated from the Avon.

"At the moment I see very few of the Old Objectionables. I last heard from Jess Baker, the well-known Liberal, last Xmas, also G. K. Boyce still at R.A.F. Farnborough: he has a Dip. Tech. and is now studying for his M. Inst. Elec. Eng. Mr. K. E. J. (Arthur) English I last saw last year towards the end of the flat racing season." Sid Gathercole.

* * *

"After leaving school I joined the I.C.I. Paints Division at Stowmarket. After a year or so I was transferred to Head Office at Slough. However the bright city lights did not altogether appeal to me and after two years at Slough I left I.C.I. and returned to this area, by which time I was engaged. I am now with Agricultural Supplies Limited of Stowmarket—a firm of Wholesale and Retail Veterinary Chemists—being one of their area representatives covering S. Norfolk and Suffolk. I was married last October and live at Stanningfield at present." T. Fuller.

* * *

"Life here at R.A.F. South Coney is a bit like the boarding house." N.

* * *

"I have been Drama Adviser for Oxfordshire for three years now and 1966 is sure to bring a change of employment for me. Exciting things are happening in my way of business and it has been fascinating to work in the educational sphere during these years when school, youth and adult community drama have come together with improved quality and quantity in the professional theatre.

"A fellow Old Boy, Mike Thomas, inspects taxes in Solihull surrounded by a 'petticoat government' of a wife and three daughters. For myself, I am still single but have not abandoned hope!" T. Butterfield.

* * *

"I joined Bradford Dyers Association as a Chemist in 1954 and stayed in the Textile Industry in Bradford until 1961. I am now working for Geigy (U.K.) Ltd. as a Technical Sales representative in the Midlands based on Leicester. Geigy is an internationally known company manufacturing dyestuffs pigments, industrial chemicals, lubricants and pharmaceuticals." T. W. Blumfield.

"Since living this way, I have had a most interesting and invigorating three or so years working as an architect with the County Architect of Buckinghamshire. I was lucky enough to join the small group designing the large separate extension to the county offices here in Aylesbury. Having been in the project from the very earliest days, and having taken over the responsibility for supervising the erection of the million pound contract which includes a two hundred foot tower of offices, I have been kept busy. It has certainly made people sit up and has caused not only controversy locally but has led to favourable and unfavourable comment in the national Press and other publications." M. F. Last.

* * *

"I expect the Editor of the Burian might like to know that as Vicar of Sunbury, I am now faced with the interesting task of pulling down and rebuilding the church, which is going to cost some £85,000 which will no doubt come from somewhere. My time on the staff of the Cathedral with its expansion programme has, of course, been a great help." D. Savill.

* * *

"News in Brief. Occupation: Student (3rd year) at Teachers' Training College—Geography Specialist—training for Secondary Modern (Girls?). Marital Status: Bachelor. I have the enviable reputation of being the College seducer. Vehicle: A40 van, 1952." Dad. Grout.

* * *

"I left my home town Boston, Lincs., nine years ago to take up a position which I still hold in Sussex. I am a representative with Beves and Co. (Merchants) Limited, Timber Importers, Shoreham by Sea. My area covers East Sussex and much of Kent. I live in Hailsham with my wife, daughter aged twelve and son of nine." G. Goffin.

"I am in the police force now and it is a great life. In a couple of months I will have had three years service in. I hope to get on to driving soon. At the moment I am 'on the beat.' I have had the occasional variation as Radio Operator on the wireless car. I recently took the Civil Service Exams as a first step to promotion as Sergeant. On May 28th I got married in Wolverhampton to Anne who is a Staff Nurse at the hospital next to the 'Nick'." J. Walgrove.

* * *

"As for myself I am worried, have two children, and work as a Senior Cameraman for Southern Independent Television in Southampton." G. R. Hughes.

* * *

"I completed my course at the Essex Institute of Agriculture at Writtle last July and am now employed as a farm foreman on a mainly cereal growing farm." D. Bryant.

"I am engaged to a girl from Swansea who is reading French and is at the moment in France. My sporting interests changed in my first year here, and I now play for the University Badminton Team, which is a bit different to cricket." L.

* * *

"I have managed to scive into a post-graduate course at Bradford for next year, which postpones having to work a bit longer." Egg Goodwin.

* * *

"You may be interested to learn that I am married and have a son of almost two years. At present I am working as a life assurance inspector with the Legal and General at Harrow and thoroughly enjoy the work." D. Jones.

* * *

Other News

E. T. SMITH. Graduated from Birmingham University in 1965 getting a degree in Chemistry. He is now working for the I.C.I. in County Durham as a Technical Officer.

* * *

DAI EVANS. We were very sad to learn of his bad accident in Persia where his Land-Rover crashed. He has been for a considerable time in Stoke Mandeville Hospital.

* * *

A. MARSH is to be congratulated on obtaining a Ph.D. degree at Hull University. He is at present in the U.S.A. on a post-doctorate course.

R. SMITH, an apprentice with the Ministry of Aviation at the Royal Radar Establishment, Malvern, as part of his training has been working on a new artificial arm, controlled electronically through the upper arm muscles.

* * *

HOWARD EMMENS is working at the Ministry of Works office in Hastings as a computer programmer.

* * *

BARRY TURNER is now on the Editorial Staff of "New Education".

* * *

I hope all Old Boys receiving the Burian will be interested in the letter extracts. If you are dissatisfied with their quality or quantity perhaps you could help remedy the situation by writing yourself. I would also welcome short articles on topics which might interest Old Burians and present Burians. J. F. M. Reed.

If you can—do. If you can't—teach

This country is short of teachers. I defy anyone reading this article to explain the noun, "teacher", or the verb "to teach". It takes three years of training plus one year's probation before a

person is officially branded as qualified for teaching. He then probably spends a great deal of his life wondering exactly what his job entails.

It is said that the way to really learn something is to teach it, but the difficulty comes in deciding what is worth teaching. Perhaps one solution is to say that the subjects taught are of little importance, but rather the teaching of the children to evaluate and learn for themselves holds priority. There is still the decision to make by the teacher, of what he is going to provide for children to learn, or on the other hand, to teach them, whether they wish to learn or not.

In the three years at college, potential teachers are bombarded with no end of psychology, sociology, special studies and extended essays, but perhaps here, as in school, these subjects are only a means to an end. Some colleges have lost sight of the "end" in the haze of modern progress. For this reason at college you do not fully realise the responsibility of being a teacher, but as soon as you enter school as a teacher you realise the enormous power that is yours to use or misuse. Children see you as representing the authority of adult life—depending upon how you live you can encourage or discourage a child's convictions—you can make or mar his life without his being aware of it.

Your own memories of schooldays prove just how long things learnt at school last. By "things" I mean no end of apparent trivialities that have stayed in your mind about the life you led as a schoolboy. This is the key to your problem of deciding what to teach now you are a teacher. I remember barely one iota of the history supposedly "learnt" at school, but on the other hand I acquired and have retained from my schooldays my whole attitude to life—a sort of unconscious assimilation of standards of behaviour and way of life from those seven years in K.E.G.S. Dismiss this as sentimental eyewash if you must be shortsighted, but nevertheless it is frightening and challenging to realise that now—whatever enlightened statistical examination fodder I teach in my career, it will be my own attitude, nature, and opinions about the important things in this life that will be judged and absorbed by those hordes of questioning eyes. A challenge indeed.

D. E. Weston.

(Leicester College of Education—2nd Year T.P.)

"Nature Red in Tooth and Claw"

Six years ago on a dull wintry November evening a liner gave a final sonorous blast on the siren, moved out into the turbulent Southampton waters, and began its sixteen day journey to the Southern tip of Africa.

About three weeks from that date I was in Salisbury—the capital of the then Federation of Rhodesia and Nyasaland—attached to the Department of Customs and Excise.

The years have gone by swiftly. Now in Mozambique—on a second tour of duty—I pause to consider these years. Here in Lourenco Marques one can experience the full splendour of the tropics—the clean golden sand, the constant sunshine, the exoticism of the offshore islands where one can, at will, shake down the coconuts from the gaunt sentinel palms, see the pink-tinged flamingoes, walk along the “strand” and witness the awesome splendour of the sun diffusing its myriad colours along the western horizon. Here there is time for reflection. Reflection upon the vicissitudes which have caused that unique country to the North—Rhodesia—to become the centre of world controversy.

Then one becomes aware of something far greater than this controversy: for the sheer immutable might of Nature in Rhodesia remains supreme whether it be in the form of the majestic East Highlands, so reminiscent of the Scottish Highlands, with their crisp clean atmosphere 4,000 feet about sea level, or the frightening, compelling and savage splendour of the thunder of Victoria Falls, or the gigantic monument to man’s technical prowess—the Kariba Dam taming the mighty Zambezi.

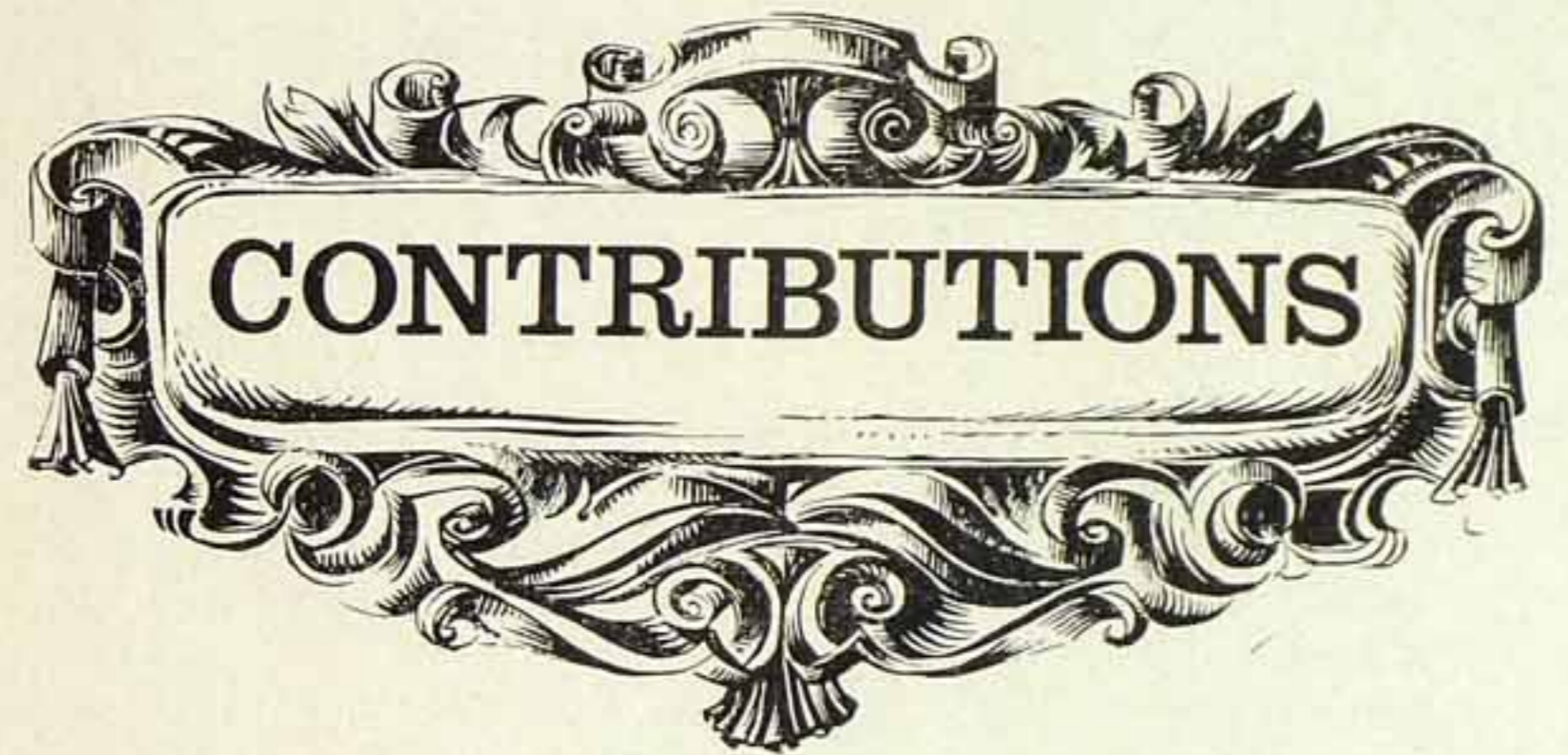
Outside the modern cities and their accompanying industrial complexes lies the bush, extending as far as the eye can see: sometimes tall elephant grass, sometimes stunted “mopani” scrub, presently interlaced by farmlands rich in tobacco, maize and cattle.

In drought the bush becomes searingly dry, and dust clouds the horizon. Following rain, almost overnight the vegetation thickens, the colours return, and life pulsates anew. Whilst the bustle of the city continues, the lion seeks his prey, the elephant contemptuously dislodges trees in his quest for the tastiest buds, and the baboons vehemently scold intruders in their domain. Immobile as logs the crocodiles wait at the water’s edge, as the shy duikers nervously come to slake their thirst.

Whether one travels by road through the game parks, by air, by river-launch, or simply hikes across country, this is the Rhodesian scene.

A scene symbolic of the spirit of Africa, which has testimony in the mute ruins of Zimbabwe. This is the spirit which drew Cecil John Rhodes and which by its very mystery makes peculiarly earthbound the political and national conflicts existing in the continent; when such upheavals occur, as they do with monotonous regularity, one cannot help feeling that they are awed by the presence of this spirit, vast in its enormity, vigorous in its life, and inexorably fascinating to those willing to allow themselves to be cast under its spell.

I. S. Davidson (1966 P.E. Africa).



The Old House

SCENE I

At the Smiths' house at breakfast time. They all sit round a table in the kitchen.

Mrs. Smith: Come on boys, eat up your breakfast. What are you going to do today?

Bob: I'm going fruit picking with Peter to earn some money for the holiday.

Frank: Fruit picking! Some hopes of me doing that. I'm going to test my stink bombs I made yesterday.

Mr. Smith: Not here you're not, son. This place is quite clean-smelling, or was until you tried out another of your experiments. We've tried everything and still have not got rid of the smell.

Mrs. Smith: Well, you two boys are going to help me wash up, so you won't be doing experiments yet Frank.

Boys together: Oh Mum!

Mrs. Smith: I'm sorry but it's holidays, so you're going to help me for a change.

Mr. Smith: Well, I must be off now. Must not be late for work. I shall be back about six o'clock tonight. Bye boys. Frank, remember what I said. No bombs in here or no holiday at Brighton. Now bear that in mind. Bye boys, bye dear. (Mr. Smith goes out.)

Bob: Peter should be here soon. He can help wash up. (Bob and Frank start washing up breakfast things. A knock is heard at the door.)

Frank: I'll go.

Bob: If it's Peter, let him in. (Frank goes to the door.)

Frank: Ah, hi Pete. Bob's inside. Come in. (Peter comes in.)

Bob: Hello Peter. Dead on time as usual.

Peter: Did you hear about the fire last night?

Bob and Frank: No, where?

Peter: Over near farmer Jones' farm. That old house, you know.

Mrs. Smith: We have not had our papers yet Peter. By the way, I think you boys are meant to be helping me wash up. (Bob and Frank start washing up. Peter helps too.)

Peter: The police were there and they think someone set fire to the old house.

Bob: What! (They finish washing up in silence, each thinking who it could be.)

Frank (breaking the silence): We'll go and have a look round, bombs can wait.

Peter: Well, come on then Bob. What are you waiting for?

Bob: Christmas.

Frank: Hurry up Bob. By the time we get there, at this rate, it will be tomorrow morning. (The boys hurry out and leave Mrs. Smith to finish her work.)

SCENE II

The boys are walking by Farmer Jones' field. The boys throw stones into the puddles.

Farmer: Here you rascals, wait till I catch you. These tracks are bumpy enough without you throwing stones onto them. (The boys stop, look at the farmer, and walk on.)

Bob: How much further Peter?

Peter: I don't know exactly, but I should say not much further.

Frank: I wish I'd brought my bombs. I could have tried them out.

Bob: Oh shut up Frank! You're never satisfied. Anyway I seem to remember it was you saying we were to look round the—

Peter (shouting): There it is, over there (pointing).

Frank: What! I can't see anything.

Peter: Over there, clot head, the house, what do you think.

Frank: Oh I see. Come on, hurry up. We'll go and see.

SCENE III

Outside the smouldering ruins. A Policeman stands on guard. The boys creep up on the man, who is not really awake. The boys give him a fright.

Policeman: What! Stop, who goes there. Stop in the name of Churchill. (Now he begins to wake up and collect his senses. The boys laugh and the constable turns red.)

Bob: It's us, the Smiths and Peter Andrews from the village.

Policeman: Oh! it's you is it interrupting my dreams like that. That's naughty, disturbing an honest citizen of his dreams.

Frank: What were you dreaming of?

Policeman: Of the war. Anyway mind your own business and I'll mind mine. What are you doing here anyway?

Peter: Not going to tell you. As you so rightly said (recites). Mind your own business and I'll mind mine. (The boys turn away to go. They look back as the policeman sits down. He is soon asleep.)

Frank: Let's creep past him. Ssh! (The boys creep past successfully.)

Peter: Isn't there a funny smell?

Bob: Yes, there is.

Frank: That's because it's still smouldering. (They begin to search the black smouldering timbers.)

Bob: What's this? I think I've found something.

Peter: What?

Bob: I don't know, I haven't got it out yet. Ah! here we are. Oh! it's an identity necklace.

Peter and Frank: Cor!

Frank: I think we've stumbled on to something.

Bob: We! You mean I have stumbled on something.
Peter: Well then, you have. What does it say?
Bob: Thomas Arthur Jones.
Peter: That thing. He wouldn't. He couldn't.
Frank: Well, the best thing to do is to take it to the Police, then they will question him and the reward's Bob's.

SCENE IV

At the Police Station.

Detective: Well boys, you say you found this under one of the beams at the old house. Very interesting.
Sergeant: Sir, shall we question this man?
Detective: Yes, I think we shall.
Sergeant: Right sir, I'll get the car.
Peter: Can we come too?
Detective: No, you stay here.

SCENE V

At Farmer Jones' house. A knock is heard. Mr. Jones goes to the door.

Mr. Jones: Who is it?
Detective: Detective Crawford, C.I.D.
Mr. Jones: Oh! come in Detective.
Detective: I believe this is yours. (Shows him the necklace.)
Mr. Jones: Yes, it is that.
Detective: It was handed in today so as I was passing I thought I'd drop it in.
Mr. Jones: Oh! that is very kind of you. May I ask where it was found?
Detective: You may. It was found at the old house near here.
Mr. Jones: I go there often.
Detective: But the shepherd there says nobody goes there.
Mr. Jones: Oh! I used to go often.
Detective: Come on Jones, tell us the story. I know you're in it up to the eyes.
Mr. Jones: Well, it's like this. I was bribed to do it. I had an anonymous telephone call. He pays me £100 pounds tonight.
Detective: Why did they want you to do it?
Mr. Jones: I suppose it's because I'm well-known around these parts. They know I wouldn't be suspected. (Just then the Sergeant comes in.)
Sergeant: Please sir, you're needed back at the station.
Detective: Well Mr. Jones, you might as well come quietly down to the station.
Mr. Jones: Oh all right, I will.

SCENE VI

Back at the Police Station. Mr. Jones sits in an old chair. At the desk stands the Detective.
Mr. Jones: When do we start?
Detective: In just a minute. Ah! everything's done now. Mr. Jones, would you go into my office.
Mr. Jones: Yes. (They enter the office.)
Detective: Would you sit down please?
Mr. Jones: Yes.
Detective: Let's get started then.
Mr. Jones: Yes.
Detective: Where were you on the night of Monday the 7th of November, between 8 p.m. and 9 p.m.?
Mr. Jones: At the fire.
Detective: Right, we now know you started the fire because you admitted doing it.
Mr. Jones: Yes, that's right.
Detective: Why did they want you to do it?
Mr. Jones: I don't know. (Enter Bob, Peter and Frank.)
Bob: Look what we found at the old house. (He hands the detective a selection of articles.)
Detective: Charred notes, burnt switches and machine parts.
Frank: I think there were some machines there and that's why they wanted Mr. Jones to set fire to it.
Detective: Oh, I see now.
Mr. Jones: Yes, so do I.
Detective: What were the machines used for?
Mr. Jones: I don't know.
Detective: Nor do I. It's a mystery.

THE END

P. Temple, 2nd Form.

An Escaped Convict

*A convict is a wily beast,
He steals his food and all his drink,
He's on the run all of his life,
He steals, he runs, that's all he does,
Like frightened animals he runs,
Police like hunters pursue him,
They pursue him far and always.
Then he falls like a hunted deer.
Then exhausted from the long chase
He is caught and put away.
For many a long year he stays
In a jail so dark and dirty,
Never to see the world again.
That's how a convict lives.*

S. Martin, 2nd Form.

Robert the Bruce

*In the northern tip of Scotland
Dwelt a man so great and mighty.
He and many sturdy followers
Fought to liberate the Scottish
From the cruel and wretched English.
Luck was not with Bruce's soldiers,
Who were caught and executed.
Bruce had lost all hope of winning
So became a Scottish exile.*

*But one day he saw a spider
Which six times tried to weave its web.
Bruce said that if it succeeded
He would go back and would conquer.
On the seventh time it made it
And then Bruce knew that he would win.
He returned back to the mainland,
So slaughtered all the English men.*

P. D. Edwards, 2nd Form.

My Budgie

*I have a fat green budgie
Whose name is Billy Boy.
We call him Bill or Willy Bach.
His mirror's his favourite toy.*

*Every Saturday after school
I clean his cage outside,
And when he starts his singing
You can hear him far and wide.*

*He sits by his mirror
Which he pecks at nearly all day long,
Or watches other birds outside
And listens to their song.*

*His favourite meal is millet,
Which he gets about once a week;
And when I put my hand in his cage
He pecks me with his beak.*

A. Furze, 2nd Form.

A Circus

*This was the annual circus of the town a few miles from my
country cottage.*

*"Roll up, roll up, programme!" the keeper was shouting as
I strolled along outside the "Big Top."*

*I bought a programme and when I had sat down, I studied
the lovely photographs of polar bears, lions, tigers and all manner
of exotic animals.*

*After a wait of about ten minutes, two clowns came bounding
on and started to make the still small audience laugh. They turned
somersaults, did acrobatics, and then they started riding one-
wheeled bicycles. When they had got tired of these, they called to
their helper, a chimpanzee, and, by the use of large cards with
words in gigantic letters, told it to go and get their trick car. The
chimpanzee walked out and a few minutes later returned at the
wheel of a beautifully colourful car, water gushing out of its
exhaust pipe and smoke streaming from the bonnet.*

*Soon, the car's engine spluttered and stopped, and the chim-
panzee climbed in an unorthodox manner over the door, which had
no window (the car was without a roof) and on to the sawdust ring
of the circus. At this, the audience clapped and laughed and
shouted for more. At this, the clowns got into the car and when
one of them was squirted by the hooter, he was rather cross and
the clowns got into rather a vicious fight, which ended up with one
clown having accidentally hurt the other, with swear words galore
and both clowns stampeding out of the ring!*

J. Hall, 2nd Form.

In the Wood of Peace and Darkness

*Standing stately stood those fir trees
As the wind wailed in their branches,
While the screech owl sang his love songs.
Not unlike a banshee's wailing
Were those the sounds that he emitted
From a hole among the branches.
Flying bats, like long lost spirits,
Flew among the swaying branches.
Shining brightly through the branches
Shone the moon so bright and slender.
Rabbits coming out of burrows
Dug around the rotten tree-trunks,
In the wood of Peace and Darkness,
In the time of the Creation.*

R. Middleton, 2nd Form.

Life on a Roman Galley

*A great trade ship, a Roman one,
Rows across the sea full speed.
Her gleaming paint shines in the sun,
Her tall mast reaches for the sky.*

*A peaceful sight it looks outside,
But inside its not so peaceful.
For threescore men and five row there
With blood on their hands and on hair too.*

*They are lashed while chained to their oars
For Romans stand upon the deck.
Whips are held tightly in their hands
Ready to lash at any man*

*Who will not row with all his strength.
Quite often men are lashed to death.
They fall on the bloodridden deck.
Very often a man will faint,
The foul sea air overcomes him.*

*Then the Romans slit the man's neck
And he is then cast over the side.
He falls down into the great sea,
A trail of blood marks where he fell.*

*A drum beats slowly in the stern,
The men row to every drummed beat.
Across the sea sails the galley,
Across the swirling great deep sea,
The threescore men and five row on.*

*The hope ahead soon melts away.
Their hearts which once were made of stone
Turn to water just like the sea.*

D. J. Hitchcock, 2nd Form.

Cricket

*Out come the umpires,
The fielders eleven.
Next come the batsmen,
Joe Bloggs and Jim Bevan.*

*Bloggs faced the first ball,
A whizzer so fast
One second it's here,
The next it is past.*

*Oh, off come the bails
Without any doubt.
The umpire says "Yes"
And Joe Bloggs is out.*

*The next batsman enters
And what is his plight?
Oh no, he's out.
Defeat is in sight.*

*Another comes in.
Can he do some tricks?
He faces the first ball
And he's hit it for six.*

*Our batsmen are all out
For two hundred and three.
Just one more over
And then time for tea.*

*We come out from tea
To play once more.
Hurrah, now they're out
For one ninety four.*

*So now we have won,
The first time for years.
So now to the pub
For drinks and three cheers.*

R. Golding, 3rd Form.

A Ballad

*Clear the way! Clear the way!
An aircraft is coming in.
Clear the way! Clear the way!
It's fast coming in.*

*Sound the alarm! Sound the alarm!
The aircraft is in a spin.
Sound the alarm! Sound the alarm!
Crash tenders! Hurry in.*

*Leave the dead! Leave the dead!
Get the injured away.
Leave the dead! Leave the dead!
Later, take them away.*

E. Odebrecht, 4th Form.

So-called Skilled Workmanship

*It stands,
A metal monster
Endlessly fed by a conveyor belt,
On shapeless lumps of wood.*

*A button is pushed
And the monster leaps to life,
Sawing and planing the wood
Until the right shape is formed.*

*A lever is pulled.
The shaped pieces of wood
Draw together
Like attracted magnets.*

*The machinery whines
As nail by nail,
Screw by screw,
A table takes shape.*

*A siren sounds,
And with a sigh
The huge machine stops,
The workers rush home.*

*And the table,
What of that?
No-one cares. It will be there
When the workers return.*

*The table now finished is sent to a shop
And with other tables arrayed,
But where is the skill in an article
That takes only one day to be made?*

M. Yeoell, 4th Form.

The Mountain

The mountain towered high above the lush green fields of summer pasture. White dots scattered over the green sea revealed the presence of sheep grazing peacefully in the shadow of the towering mass of rock. The mountain had been thrown up millions of years before, when mother earth shrugged her shoulders and spewed forth volcanic lava from her bosom out through a huge crack which appeared in her crust. Now after the rain and wind of countless millions of years the rugged outline had been worn away from the volcanic rock, and its snow-capped summit twinkling in the sunlight reached up into the azure sky as if to meet the clouds.

Far below a young shepherd boy lay in the foothills staring up in awe at his giant neighbour, wondering what secrets it held after its long silent vigil in the same spot.

High in the upper recesses of the mountain's sun-drenched sides a great golden eagle lay straddling her brood of eaglets, her beady eyes focussed on the scarcely discernible white specks far below in the valley. Suddenly with a flurry of her wings she sprang out into the empty void and began to circle, gradually gliding further towards the sheep far below.

The young shepherd boy in the valley suddenly stiffened as high in the azure sky a black dot detached itself from the dark shadow of the mountain, and began to glide in ever widening circles towards the flock. He quickly picked up his crook and ran down the valley side towards the sheep.

The sheep, sensing danger in the air, were milling about in all directions as he reached them. On looking up he saw the eagle only 200 feet above him, and even as he watched, its great golden wings closed round its body, and it plummeted down towards the now terrified sheep. As he ran towards the sheep, shouting and waving his crook, the eagle opened its wings slightly and turned towards him. It dropped towards him and its great talons ripped his shoulder to the bone. It planed upwards, and then turned for a second try at him.

Suddenly a shot rang out, and the eagle lurched as a bullet tore the skin of its breast. It soared up into the air leaving a trail of its breast feathers spiralling to the ground.

The boy turned to see his employer, the local landowner, striding towards him, watching the eagle as it limped its way up to its brood. It diminished to a black dot against the awe-inspiring height of the mountain, and finally disappeared into its demesne, leaving only the spiralling feathers to show it had ever been there. After thanking the landowner profusely for his timely arrival, the young boy started to round up the sheep with the help of his sheep-dog. Then, holding his shoulder he drove them slowly down to the fold.

Far above the eagle nursed a grazed rib, trying to console her every hungry brood, and awaited the return of her mate, which she hoped had made more progress than herself. The sun gradually sank behind the mountain and silhouetted it against the sunset, until only a dark shadow showed its position, as it watched and waited for the dawn.

C. Hill, 5th Form.

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