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KING EDWARD VI SCHOOL
BURY ST. EDMUND'S
SUFFOLK

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EDITOR : P. S. Christie

ASSISTANT EDITORS: A. H. Downing

J. W. Ross

EDITORIAL

The appeal of the past is fundamental and instinctive; the needs of the future are both pressing and irrefutable. It is a school's task to attempt to meet both of these.

This summer term — ten tightly packed weeks — has borne the marks of change; the traditions of Speech Day and Prize Giving have been laid aside, and we have witnessed the founding of new traditions in the form of Open Days and the "Meet the Staff" day. These innovations seem generally to have been much welcomed.

That the School is alive and is sensitive to the world of today, whilst yet drawing substance and example from the past, is, we believe, everywhere evidenced in these pages. The imaginative and confident work of the boys in the Arts — the real and sustained interest shown in scientific work of all kinds during the exhibitions — the enthusiasm and scope of the three Easter trips — the prowess of our middle-school athletes — the subject matter, the sympathetic and often individual approach shown in many of the contributions — plus their humour — all these things bear witness to the fact that life in an ancient foundation need be neither dry-as-dust nor purely academic.



HEADMASTER'S NOTES

In the January issue of the magazine, I was at pains to make it clear that the Boarding House was not being allowed to run down, and in fact, boys continued to be admitted.

Four months later the subject of its future was discussed for the first time at a meeting at which I was present and gave my views. I had no doubt then, and I have no doubt now, that once it is accepted that there is to be no direct provision for boarding in a re-organised system, the common-sense date for closure of the Boarding House is July 1969.

Mrs. M. Statham has for some considerable time been engaged on research into the history of the Guildhall and hence of the Guildhall Feoffees, a vast amount of fascinating local history has come to light.

Of direct interest to the school is an entry under the date of the 9th January 1589/90, in the entry book of the Guildhall Feoffees:

'It is agreed the day and year aforesaid that all such writings as are belonging to the school being within the Guildhall, shall be removed to the school ...'

This, and subsequent entries, make it quite clear that the Guildhall referred to in the 1583 Statutes, used for official meetings of the Governors and for storing the Common Seal and the legal documents to do with the school's possessions, was the Guildhall that we know in Guildhall Street, though speculation remains about the use of the Guildhall in Eastgate Street (at the corner of Barn Lane) by the school for teaching purposes.

We have recently heard that Lord Wise has resigned as Comptroller of the Endowment Governors and as a Governor. No school could have wished for greater support from a Governor than that Lord Wise gave us, and we shall always be grateful to him. Increasing years have made travel difficult for him, but we hope that Lord Wise will enjoy many more years, and that we may occasionally see him.

Mr. A. Peacock and Mr. J. Mills are leaving us at the end of this term. We wish them well in their new posts. Mr. G. Watts is transferring from the teaching of music to the teaching of chemistry.

SCHOOL NOTES

The Founder's Day Service, held in a Cathedral which paradoxically seems to be ever-smaller owing to the present extensions and alterations was held as usual. The address was given by the Comptroller of the School, the Reverend J. R. M. Wright.

There was no formal Speech Day this year; the occasion was replaced by four days on which parents were invited to meet the staff and see various activities. Exhibitions were held in the school, cricket matches were played, and demonstrations of life-saving were arranged. "Culture vultures" were well satisfied by "an entertainment in French", by a concert organised by Mr. G. Watts with the school choir and orchestra, and by the latest Dramatic Society Production - "When We Are Married" by J. B. Priestley. The cast of the latter included members of the County and Silver Jubilee Girls' Schools. Senior members of the schools were precluded from roles owing to the omnipotent and omnipresent G.C.E. examinations; the younger members were very successful, nevertheless.

Sports Day was unfortunately (and now seemingly traditionally) doused with rain. For most events, however, the weather was tolerable, and the setting-up of several new records was not found to be impossible.

The District Sports meeting proved highly successful; 12 events were won outright by members of the school team, 3 records being established, in the senior mile and pole vault by D. R. Boyman, and in the intermediate triple jump by L. J. K. Davis. D. R. Boyman is also to be congratulated on being chosen to play hockey for Wales last Easter.

Life-saving swimming awards were again earned at the school this term; thanks are due to Mr. J. Lang for his organisation of these.

We regret that Mr. J. Mills and Mr. A. Peacock will be leaving the staff at the end of term; we wish them well in their new posts.

R. E. Simmons



PRIZE LIST

- The Bury St. Edmund's Prize for Science – R. E. SIMMONS and
A. E. GOWERS
The Thingoe Prize for the Writing of English – J. T. FROUD
The Thedwastre Prize for Mathematics – J. R. ALLEN
The Provost's Prize for Arts Subjects – S. T. P. NUNN
The W. R. Rayner Prize for Geography – D. J. WATSON

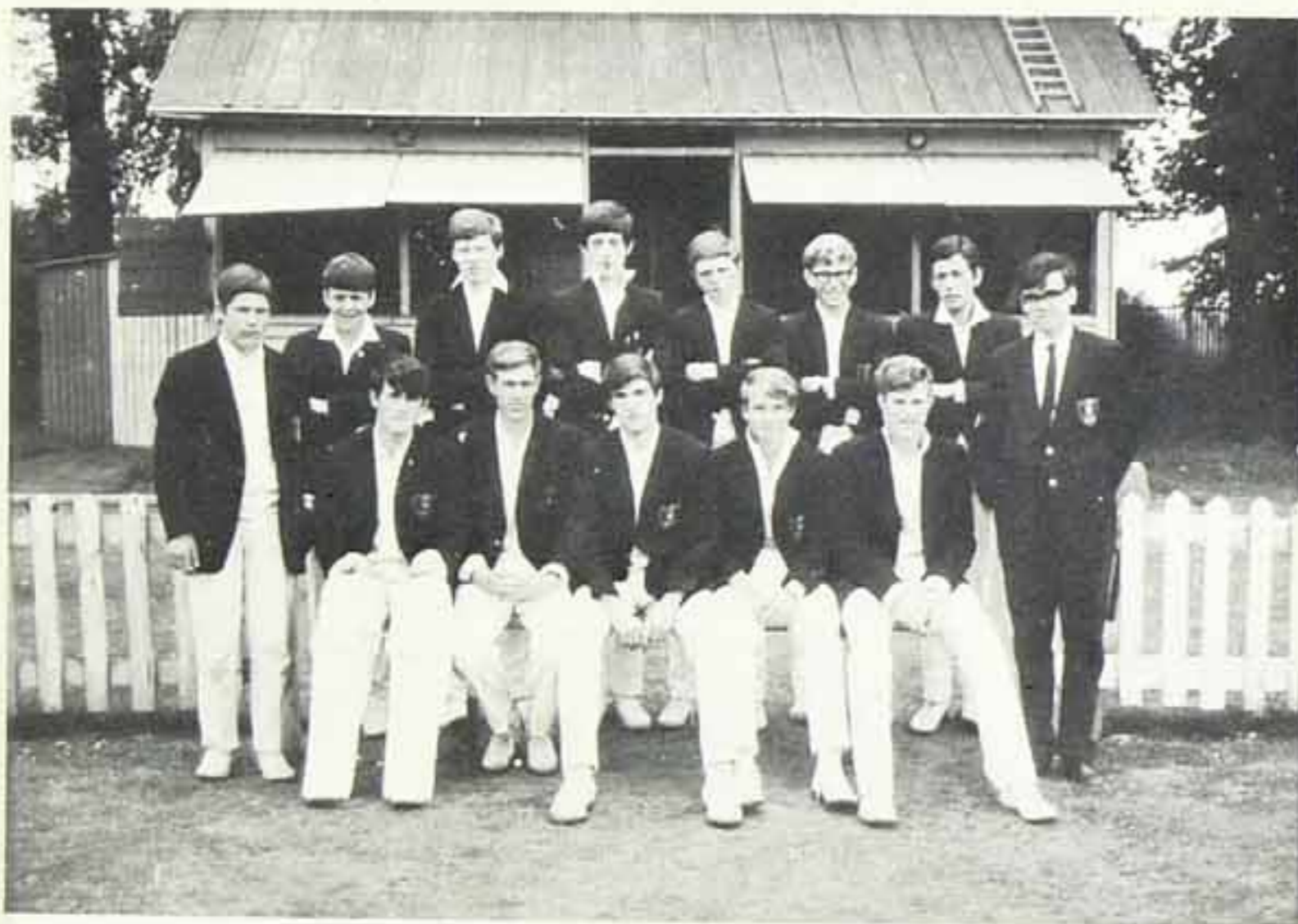
Rosa Paley Prizes (School Prefects)

R. E. SIMMONS (Head Boy)
P. ROWLINSON (Deputy Head Boy)

J. R. Allen	R. F. Bond	R. J. Davey
B. Devine	R. F. Dorling	J. T. Froud
G. Garden	J. P. Hunt	S. T. P. Nunn
P. H. Lay	C. R. Paine	T. J. Parsonson
D. R. Pledger	A. P. Stewart	M. J. Vincent
B. G. Warren	D. J. Watson	R. E. Wright

The John Greene Bowl and Sancroft Medal – R. E. SIMMONS

1st CRICKET XI



1st XI CRICKET NOTES

Matches played - 12; Won 4, Lost 7, Drawn 1.

This year's cricket season has been one of sharp contrasts, the side having lost to every club it has played, yet in the matches against other schools four have been won and one drawn. The latter match was played against Northgate and even as a draw, owing to the intervention of rain, it was most entertaining. However, bar this match, the side has played with admirable spirit even in defeat.

As is to be expected, the club sides did prove to be just that bit too strong for us, yet none of these matches was ever a foregone conclusion. The games against Cyclops and the Old Burians were each lost by a narrow margin with the school chasing totals in the mid one hundreds, and in the end losing by 31 and 23 runs respectively. As usual the match against Clare College Cambridge was enjoyed by all, if not only because of their magnificent ground and facilities. So to the more cheerful aspect of our matches against other schools.

The matches against Soham G.S. and Thetford G.S. were both won by a considerable number of wickets, showing that if we did not possess a really formidable bowling attack, we did have a steady and energetic one.

Davis as an opening bowler has proved to be extremely economical and has had patches of some devastating accuracy. He has been ably backed up by some steady bowling from both Wilkinson and Parton. and Burdus came into his own as a bowler in the latter half of the season. Our batting has at times proved to have had considerable depth with Boyman being consistently amongst the runs. Rowlinson and Wilkinson have both contributed some useful knocks, and Wootton, one of the younger members of the side has shown considerable improvement this year. So all in all it has proved to be a most enjoyable season.

My thanks must go to Mr. Dart for arranging the fixtures and for umpiring the majority of our matches; to Mr. Richards for his kind assistance and advice; and to Mr. Wyard for preparing the square.

D. Hopkinson

BOWLING AVERAGES

	Overs	Mdns.	Runs	Wkts.	Ave.
Burdus	48	9	150	20	7.5
Wilkinson	41.1	12	131	13	10.07
Davis	103.5	37	248	23	10.78
Parton	95.2	23	281	17	16.53
Hopkinson	38.5	5	143	7	20.42
Breach	49	9	142	6	23.66

BATTING AVERAGES

	20's	30's	40's	50's	Total	Ave.
Boyman	2	3	—	—	215	21.5
Hopkinson	1	2	—	1	210	21.0
Wilkinson	1	2	—	—	112	12.44
Rowlinson	—	1	—	—	121	10.88
Ronaldson	1	—	—	—	74	8.22
Wootton	2	—	—	—	77	7.7

FULL COLOURS — D. Hopkinson

HALF COLOURS — C. Wilkinson
D. Boyman
M. Davis

The following people have represented the 1st XI:—

P. Rowlinson, J. Burdus, D. Hopkinson, C. Wilkinson, B. Parton, D. Boyman, C. Ronaldson, M. Davis, R. Breach, M. Wootton, D. Aldous, J. & P. Buller, P. Edwards, C. Aller, M. Francis & D. Carter.

2nd XI CRICKET NOTES

This proved to be a moderately successful season for the school second XI, winning three and losing two matches. The first three matches were all won against Soham, Silver Jubilee and Perse. The feature of these first three matches was the batting of P. Edwards, whose hooking couldn't be faulted, and the bowling of C. Allen who took 12 wkts. for 26 runs. The last two matches, however, were lost, the match against Northgate proving to be most decisive, the school managing only 18 runs in reply to Northgate's 140, D. Barrass being top scorer with 7. The final match was a most controversial defeat by Culford 2nd XI, after having scored 136 - 4 dec, Breach scoring 35 and Boyman 38 n.o., Culford replied with 137 - 8, scoring the winning run with 1 minute to spare.

A feature of all the matches was the bowling of Howlett, who beat the bat without much luck, and Last, who proved very difficult to play. The catching was also of a high quality throughout, particularly notable were A. Rutter, Carter and J. Bullen. Finally I would like to thank Mr. C. F. Taylor for umpiring all our matches and for very welcome support.

P. L.

3rd XI CRICKET NOTES

The team this season has conducted itself with great enthusiasm; with every member of the team giving his best at all times during the matches.

This was seen in the first match against Northgate when the team battled hard against the opposition and wet weather, finally to come off victorious by one run, owing to some fine bowling by Bartram who took 6 for 25.

In the match against Thetford, Bartram again proved his worth in bowling and batting with a fine hit of 25. This, combined with some fine bowling from Alderton who took 6 for 21 enabled the team to win fairly comfortably. However, the best display of the season was put up against Culford, who were defeated by 10 wickets, owing to some fine bowling by Bartram and Alderton and by a fine opening partnership of 58 between Edgar and Golding. A return match against Northgate, who were in fine batting form, did not prove successful for the 3rd XI, despite some fine bowling by Bartram who took 7 for 40.

It is also worth congratulating the team on its fine fielding, as the team saved many runs and many catches were taken close to the bat.

C. M. W.

UNDER 14 CRICKET

RECORD — Played 5, Won 3, Lost 2

BATTING AVERAGES

	Nos. of Innings	Not Outs	Highest Score	Runs	Average
Jones	5	1	57	84	21.0
Hill	5	0	25	64	12.8
Bennett G.	3	0	24	37	12.3
Cullen	4	0	17	27	6.75
Edwards	4	0	17	25	6.25
Martin	5	1	19	22	5.4
Smith	3	0	7	15	5.0
Darkens	3	0	14	14	4.66
Lewis	3	0	6	11	3.66
Hitchcock	4	0	6	14	3.5

Also batted — Hunt 22, 4 Palmer 1, 0 and Jones 1, 0

BOWLING AVERAGES

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
Lewis	49	22	62	22	2.8
Jones	19	9	35	9	3.9
Smith	11	2	20	4	5.0
Edwards	32	13	62	9	6.0
Hunt	14	3	29	3	9.6

The under 14 eleven had on the whole a good season losing narrowly on the two occasions they were defeated. One of the most gratifying features of the team was their keenness to play even when faced with difficulties in getting home after the match. I would like to take this opportunity to thank all parents who make special trips in order that their sons might play.

Jones is to be congratulated on his successful batting and bowling. The latter has improved out of all recognition. He should prove a useful all rounder in following years. His captaincy especially against Culford was a trifle eccentric. He must learn a lot more about field placing and bowling changes. Hill was a very useful opening batsman and played some sound innings, his correct technique is a valuable asset. Of the other batsmen nobody was very consistent. Bennett struck some lusty blows from time to time while Martin, Edwards & Cullen each contributed one good innings each. Hitchcock and Darkens both had disappointing seasons.

Lewis was the best of the bowlers, his figures were very good. Perhaps they tend to flatter him a little as his length was at times wayward particularly against Culford. Edwards looked dangerous whenever he bowled. He has the facility of moving the ball both ways in the air and into the batsman off the wicket. He also unfortunately tends to be erratic. Smith never really lived up to the promise of last year. He bowled sometimes as though prematurely old. Perhaps the cricketer to make the most progress during the season was Hunt. He showed considerable ability as an offspinner and agile batsman in the last two matches.

I hope all retain their enthusiasm for subsequent seasons.

J. R.

UNDER 13 CRICKET

It has been another of those years; short of talent, experience and spirit, we have not won a match.

On the bright side, enthusiasm has been overwhelming at practice; this probably matters more than scores. We have also had a good pair of opening bowlers in 'Ginger' Smith and Wootton.

But as fielders most people seem surprised to receive the ball; the appearance to a spectator is that of a sleepwalker being thrown a red hot cinder. On the batting side, one or two try very hard, and several others are developing very good golf swings. Nobody, unfortunately, has scored any runs.

But this should not discourage even those involved.

Success in cricket does not stem from the heftiest swinging of a bat; it is much more a mental than a physical exercise.

Those who suffered in the big defeat by Nowton Court will, if they have any feel for the game, have learned that determination, confidence and above all concentration are what count. And anyone can develop these, if he cares to – Lawry, Boycott, Truman, Sobers, Milburn; think of their qualities, and try to emulate them. It would be surprising if even they were all brilliant at thirteen.

SIX-A-SIDE AND SINGLE WICKET CRICKET

This season, owing to the lack of enthusiasm shown towards senior house matches in the past, it was decided to run a Six-a-Side competition. This was played by five teams, and provided a vast amount of enjoyment for all those who participated. The eventual winners were members of a team captained by B. Devine, playing four matches, winning three and drawing one.

Alongside this there was also held a single wicket competition, won by C. Wilkinson after some very entertaining matches.

H. H.

CYCLOPS CRICKET

Cyclops enjoyed another excellent season winning three of their four matches. The match lost was at the beginning of the season before Mr. Loose or Mr. Whysall had really found their form.

The undoubted star of the side was Mr. Hunt whose thrilling gallops at cover point down the King Edward VI slope always had great entertainment value. We shall never forget the notable occasion he pursued the ball right through the hedge! Thrilling too were Mr. Loose's horizontal dives when fielding at mid-off. After nearly catching the ball twice in the ear he was removed for his own safety to the outfield where he was able to keep fit fielding to Mr. Lang's bowling. Mr. Smart's major contribution was to add colour to the cricketing scene. His grey flannels were a useful distraction when strategically placed at square leg. Mr. Richards and Mr. Peacock were never quite in the same devastating form that they showed for Bury and usually saved their finest performances for the Fox afterwards.

Cyclops were always sure of a gallant display of wicket keeping Mr. Little invariably managed to intercept the ball with the less convenient parts of his anatomy. He is one of the few first class keepers in the world to specialise in close to the wicket right and left armpit catches.

Mr. Smelzer got his yearly vast number of wickets with the customary mixture of the innocuous, nocuous and chuck.

Perhaps the major contributor to Cyclops success was that well-known athlete Mr. Dart. One of his most notorious achievements was to abruptly terminate one of Mr. Smeltzer's overs in a singularly hollow voice after only four balls. Those first four balls had yielded 6, 6, 4, 6! Mr. Dart also made sly but effective use of his right to signal a run short. The school will be pleased to know that the team contributed 13s. 3½d. by way of appreciation at the end of the season.

Cyclops would like to thank Mr. Wyard for preparing the sort of pitches specified. We were especially pleased with the spot he prepared for us just short of a length outside the off stump for the match against the school. It has been suggested that owing to easy victories in the past Cyclops will be fielding a Second Eleven against the school next year.

Finally it remains to remark on the really superb way Mr. Reed lead his team. He is to be congratulated.

Cyclops

SCHOOL SPORTS DAY

Despite a bleak day, with an annoying intermittent drizzle, 1 record was broken — the U.15 100 yards, by C. Macnair — and two were equalled, the School pole vault by D. Boyman and the U.15 relay by Windsor House. However three records were broken before sports day, the U.15 mile by P. J. Dobbyn, the U.13 880 yds. by G. Bradford and the U.15 triple jump by L. J. K. Davis.

The athletics was of the high standard and quality which we have become accustomed to expect and it was particularly pleasing to see that there was no lack of enthusiasm.

Once again the Challenge bowl goes to School House, although they did not win by their usual margin. The school champion was D. Boyman there were three U.15 champions R.H. Bartram, L.J.K. Davis and P. J. Dobbyn; the U.13 champion was M. A. H. McNeill; the Adrian Gould Cup for field events was shared by A. J. Box and D. J. Hopkinson; the Hill Memorial Cup went to L. J. K. Davis.

RESULTS:

U.13

100 yds	P. Rudland	12.7 secs
200 yds	M. A. H. McNeill	28.9 secs
440 yds	M. A. H. McNeill	71.3 secs
880 yds	G. Bradford	2 mins 33.6 secs (record)
Long Jump	S. P. Southgate	13ft. 5½ ins
Triple Jump	C. Mayhew	28ft. 11½ ins
High Jump	S. Cole	4ft. 1 in

U.15

100 yds	C. Macnair	10.8 secs (record)
220 yds	B. R. C. Dow	24.7 secs
440 yds	G. J. Wheeler	61.2 secs
880 yds	P. J. Dobbyn	2 mins 25.9 secs
Mile	P. J. Dobbyn	4 mins 56.9 secs (record)
Long Jump	L. J. K. Davis	17ft. 7 ins
Triple Jump	L. J. K. Davis	39 ft. 5½ ins (record)
High Jump	R. H. Bartram	4ft. 10½ ins
Shot	N. W. Burdge	36ft. 10½ ins
Discus	P. Saunders	90ft 1in
Javelin	P. J. Dobbyn	106ft. 2ins

School		
100 yds	C. Ronaldson	10.9 secs
220 yds	D. R. Boyman	24.2 secs
440 yds	C. J. Wilkinson	58.6 secs
880 yds	P. E. Deveraux	2 mins 14.6 secs
Mile	D. Boyman	4 mins 55.6 secs
Long Jump	D. J. Horgan	17ft 5¼ ins
High Jump	A. J. Box	5ft. 1½ ins
Triple Jump	R. E. Wright	37ft 10 ins
Shot	J. B. Burdus	40ft 2ins
Discus	C. R. Allen	120ft 7ins
Javelin	D. J. Hopkinson	115ft 8ins
Pole Vault	D. R. Boyman	8ft 9½ ins
U.13 Relay	Stuart House	60.4 secs
U.15 Relay	Windsor House	52.4 secs
School Relay	School House	48.8 secs

R. W. S.

WEST SUFFOLK SCHOOLS A.A.A. MEETING

The school team did very well at this meeting as can be seen from the results. The meeting was held on May 24th at the West Suffolk track, the day was fine and clear, perhaps too warm for those participating! There were no team trophies and only a few event trophies presented. Boyman and Davis both broke records – Boyman in fact broke two, the 17-20 pole vault and the 17-20 mile, and Davis the 15-17 triple jump. Congratulations to all those whose performance gained them a place in the West Suffolk team. I thank everybody for the enthusiasm and support received at this meeting.

RESULTS:

Junior	P. Saunders	Discus	1st
	"	Shot	2nd
	G. C. Bennett	Long Jump	2nd
	D. J. Hitchcock	440 yards	2nd
15 - 17		Relay	1st
	Davis	Triple Jump	1st
	Dow	220 yards	1st
	Macnair	100 yds	1st
	Timbers	220 yds	2nd
	"	100 yds	2nd
	Horgan	Long Jump	2nd
	Bartram	Steeplechase	3rd
	"	880 yds	3rd
	White	Javelin	3rd
17 - 20		Relay	1st
	Boyman	Mile	1st
	Boyman	Pole Vault	1st
	Bullen P.	Pole Vault	2nd
	"	High Jump	1st
	Wilkinson	880 yards	1st
	Wright R. E.	Long Jump	1st
	Box	Triple Jump	2nd
	Box	High Jump	2nd
	Allen	Shot	2nd
	Banham	Steeplechase	2nd
	Devine	Javelin	2nd
	Hopkinson	Discus	3rd
	Hopkinson	Javelin	3rd
	Aldous	Pole Vault	3rd
	Burdus	Shot	3rd
	Halls	100 yds	3rd
Parton	Steeplechase	3rd	
	Relay	1st	

R. W. S.

OLD BOYS' NOTES

Congratulations and best wishes to G. J. B. Phillips on his recent marriage. After a short period of service with Lloyds Bank, Phillips had three years as an assistant purser with the Cunard Line. He is now with I.C.I. in London in the accounts section.

I. D. Fish has been appointed Mathematics Master at Spalding High School.

I have received a long letter from H. C. Peppiatt, giving news of himself and his two brothers. He himself is with Lloyds, E.G. is on the commercial side of the chemical industry, whilst M. E., recently returned from the Army is now an Assistant Secretary with the British Olympics Association. H. C. occasionally comes across H. S. Sanders, now senior partner in the firm of Accountants he joined as an articled clerk, Wyndham-Kaye, a solicitor and M. R. H. Watkins, who is with one of the discount houses in the City.

Congratulations and best wishes to B. R. Hazel who is to be married shortly. He has been appointed Lecturer in English in the College of Education, Westhill, Birmingham. His research leading to the degree of M.Phil. is due for submission in September.

J. P. Newton will commence a two year Diploma Course at the Royal Agricultural College, Cirencester, in October.

B. R. J. Hatcher hopes to take a Diploma in Agriculture at Writtle.

J. Sparrow hopes to leave his job with the B.B.C. and train to be a Handicrafts Teacher.

M. L. West, who holds a teaching post at Taunton School, is also a resident House Tutor. So far he has produced three School Plays: 'A Man for All Seasons', 'The Duke in Darkness' and 'Andorra'. He is also in charge of the School Scout Troop.

Christopher West is now working for his Ph.D. in the Department of Immunology at Liverpool University.

D. Blackmore, in his second year at Leicester University, where he is studying Social Science, has been awarded a travelling scholarship enabling him to spend three months in the United States studying their political system.

R. C. Whittington, now married and teaching in Birmingham, is shortly taking a post in Zambia.

The school this year visited Paris. The party of thirty boys travelled by coach to Dover and crossed to Calais on a British Railways Ferry. The longest part of the journey was from Calais to Paris, which was covered by rail, arriving at Paris Nord Station. The whole journey had taken us nearly all day.

We were soon taken to our hotel, which was situated south of the river, in the Latin Quarter. We unpacked and then had our first meal. Throughout the holiday the meals were excellent, and we had many typically French foods.

Every day we visited some place of interest, like Notre Dame Cathedral or the Eiffel Tower. On one day the party went by train to Versailles, where we went round the palace and grounds. By the end of the week we had been to almost all the major attractions in Paris. Travel in Paris was made much easier by the Metro (Paris underground).

For me the week went far too quickly because I have never had a better holiday. I was never short of anything to do, mainly because the weather was fine all week, and one could go out all the time. In all, an interesting holiday, and worth going again.

T. Plummer 3F

GEOGRAPHY FIELD TRIP – APRIL 1968

As dusk descended on a small Welsh coastal village an onlooker would have seen a tired band of K.E.G.S. 6th formers, loaded like packhorses, trekking across the beach to their accommodation for the first half of this year's geography field trip.

After an arduous day's journey we had arrived. With some trepidation about sleeping arrangements, the party entered the Youth Hostel (an ex-lifeboat house) to be greeted by 'mine host', a man who appeared permanently to wear shorts and who had a small pigtail. To the strain of the local Free Welsh radio station (by courtesy of the warden) we sat down to supper.

Our first experience of Welsh weather and country came the following day. Woken by the incongruous strains of the bagpipes, we threw back the curtains to reveal a blizzard and snow on the beach. Neither Mr. Loose nor Mr. Reed being deterred we set off. Seven hours later, after a trying day in which our feet were 'broken-in', we arrived back at the hostel to find nine 6th form girls had arrived. (Enterprising initiative by two group members enabled them to arrive back a half-hour earlier than everyone else – comments cannot be repeated).

Thus we passed three days in 'assault-course' type geography, only made bearable by the rest of the hostel's visitors.

On the 5th we travelled to the Afan Melte, a tributary of the River Neath. A day's jungle combat training followed, with smatterings of physical geography added by a very keen and agile Mr. Reed.

At the end of this, described by all who survived as the worst day, we travelled on to the next hostel at Crickhowell in the Brecon Beacons.

A climb of these peaks was attempted and completed by most of the party. One nameless individual became so gay in the pure mountain air he threw (he says 'lost') his notes over the precipice edge. The snow, cursed on the way up, was utilised to make a 50ft. slide on the downward descent.

A transect of the R. Usk valley and the N.E. corner of the S. Wales coalfield was carried out as well as an industrial survey of a Welsh mining village, Nantyglo. With the village, one pair of surveyors found to their joy that their section included the local girls' Grammar School, whilst another had virtually all slag heaps. This proved to be the easiest day both for the group and for the local inhabitants. These Welsh villagers took great delight in asking us in the Celtic tongue whether we came from the "ordnance survey" or the 'tax man'. Others related at great length the villages' complete history.

The party returned to Bury the next day, complete with blisters and voluminous field notes. The memories of fish fingers, the cries of 'Note the dip' and 'Who's pinched my laces?', the parties of Welsh and Flemish girls and perhaps the best memory of all, the journey home.

Apart from a few of the party who were later told on the evidence of their field notes 'It wasn't worth your going', the trip was generally agreed to have been a great success and proved, once again, that the only real way to learn geography was to see and observe in the field (or mountains as the case may be).

P. C.



Somebody had said, "There's bound to be snow on the dales at Easter". When we boarded the Manchester bound train at Bury the sky was overcast, and very soon the snow was falling. What was it like in Yorkshire we were wondering. Shortly however, the weather cleared and remained clear until we were about to leave Manchester in our hired twelve seat van with everybody and everything crammed in.

We had already waited over an hour for the van which was not ready when we arrived, but eventually the last stage of our journey began.

After shopping for food, we arrived in Settle-in-Ribblesdale where certain of our party tried to convince the remainder that the first night should be spent in a youth hostel, rather than under canvas. Eventually we moved on to the camp site at Knight Stainforth, and set up camp. There was very little snow about, and no more fell that day.

There were no late sleepers next morning, and the morning was spent shopping and lunching. In the afternoon we set off on a preliminary walk in the area of the site. That evening, we toured the area of the "Three Peaks" in the van. Every year a cross country race is held here, starting in Chapel le dale, running round all three peaks, Ingleborough, Wharfedale and Pen-y-ghent, and finishing in Chapel le dale again. This is a straight run of about eighteen to twenty miles.

Our first long walk was planned to take us from the site to Pen-y-ghent and back, but the weather threatened to break, and so we drove to Horton-in-Ribblesdale and shortened the walk to some five miles. Fortunate indeed, for as we were descending, a large snow cloud enveloped the summit. This cloud later deposited three inches of snow on our camp, giving the whole place a Christmas card look at Easter!

The next day, Friday was our last at Knight Stainforth and was occupied by a visit to Malham cove, well known to geographers. Here a cliff rises several hundred feet sheer from the ground, and a crystal clear but ice cold stream runs out from the base. The short walk from Malham was made in a break in the weather, and we soon had to retreat to the van.

Saturday morning we set out for our next site, which although it was only ten miles away in a straight line, was forty by road, via Skipton where we ate and shopped. Moving up Wharfedale we eventually found our site, which was somewhat inferior to the first site!

Next morning all, except one person washing up, and one collecting papers from Buckden, about two miles away, attended church and in the afternoon we had a grand tour of the district.

To begin with we travelled up Wharfedale and lunched beside the river. Then onwards to the meeting of the dales on Fleet Moss, where the van, fully loaded, ascended a one in five hill. After a brief stop, on to Hawes in Wensleydale, then to Castle Bolton. Descending into the plains we continued to Ripon, where we spent some time looking round.

On the return journey up Wharfedale, we paused at Bolton Abbey, no connection with Castle Bolton, where a well known line of stepping stones spans the river.

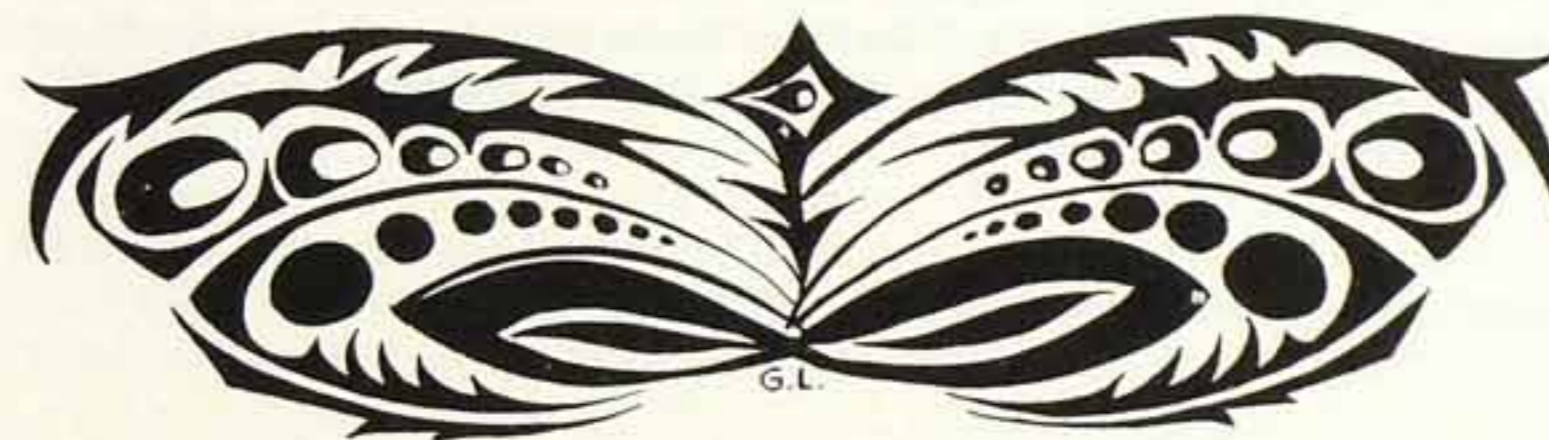
The last full day of our week was used ascending Buckden Pike, which although only some 2,300 feet was the high spot of this district.

Mist lay in the valleys as we walked to Buckden to buy food, but a strong breeze higher up prevented any mist forming here.

After a meal at the top, sheltered behind a stone wall, the downward trek followed the path of Buckden Gill which emerged from a disused lead mine with a still intact tunnel. The gill flowed over several waterfalls and fossil laden rock, down to the village.

Up early next morning, we set out, and arrived in Manchester with two hours to spare. An uneventful but slow (good old British Rail) journey eventually brought us to Bury that evening, having fulfilled most of the original aims of the holiday, and having had an enjoyable time.

T.J.P.



HOCKEY INTERNATIONAL

A party of boys from the school were present at the Hockey International between Gt. Britain and West Germany at Portman Road, Ipswich on June 29th.

Both the British and West German teams had been making strenuous training preparations, because it was their last hockey match before departing for the Mexico Olympics, where their progress will be keenly observed and followed. When these two teams last met, West Germany won by a convincing score of five goals to nil. The Great Britain and West German teams were introduced to Sir Alf Ramsey. The ground was in fine condition for the game.

After the bully-off, both teams made a few careless mistakes, but this was due to nerves. After the two teams had settled into the game and had been playing superbly, Read scored a beautiful goal for Gt. Britain, putting them in the lead after the first twenty minutes of the game. West Germany appeared to have the stronger attackers and showed many well appreciated tackles and passes, but Gt. Britain had a brilliant defence, resting on the shoulders of the Goalkeeper, Flood, making (making his 11th appearance for Gt. Britain); the Right-back, Neil, (captain, making his 50th appearance for Gt. Britain); the Left-back, Oliver, (his 15th Gt. Britain cap) and the three Half-backs.

West Germany almost scored from a fine long corner in the first half, but the ball went just wide of the goal. Morris of the Gt. Britain team received a tremendous blow on the leg from the ball and looked in agony for some time, but the pain was soon relieved and he continued to play a good game of hockey as Inside-right. The first half finished with appreciative applause from the eight or nine thousand spectators.

The second half started with a surprise penalty flick for Gt. Britain in the third minute. Barham, the Outside-left, took the flick and scored the second goal for Gt. Britain. With this second goal behind them, Gt. Britain played a far superior game, attacking all the time. At one time, Gt. Britain looked like scoring again, but the ball was cleared away to midfield by the West German defence. West Germany were continually hammering the Gt. Britain defence whenever they had a break with the ball.

The game ended with great applause and cheers from the crowd for both teams, for their excellent first-class hockey.

P. J. Long 3F

MUSIC

The programme of the orchestra this term has been mainly aimed at the concert for the school open day.

The school has continued to supply a contingent of 6/7 to the West Suffolk Schools Orchestra which meets regularly on Friday evenings. Four of these are also members of the Suffolk Youth Orchestra and attended the residential course held at Branderton Hall near Framlingham during the holidays; they are W. Bond, G. J. Cass, K. S. Cook and R. E. Wright.

The members of the choir have been somewhat reduced under a sort of streamlining plan. It has also been similarly occupied in working for the concert.

Work in the various chamber music groups, which normally flourish with both boys and musical members of staff taking part, has dwindled rather this term. This may be attributed largely to the examinations. It is hoped that they will revive next term and that once more their strains will "come o'er the breeze" from the Modern Languages Block during lunchtime rehearsals.

Recently the school was offered some free tickets for a concert at Snape Maltings (Aldeburgh Festival) by Dr. Storey. Two members of the orchestra and three members of staff seized on this opportunity to hear an excellent performance by the Borodin String Quartet. We would like to express our grateful thanks to Dr. Storey for giving us these tickets.

The loss of Mr. Mills will certainly make itself felt next term, not the least to the first violins. We wish him every success on his new appointment.

Plans are already well under way for the production of an opera at K.E.G.S. "Amahl and the Night Visitors". Dramatic production will be by Mr. D. Tapster and musical direction by Mr. G. Watts.

Many people of the school attended the organ recital given by Mr. Watts at St. Mary's Church. The recital came as the culmination of a series of such concerts. It consisted of an admirable balance of both the old and the new and was enjoyed by all present.

We look forward to a successful Christmas term assured that Music in the school will continue to go from strength to strength.

K. Cooke 6I

DRAMATIC SOCIETY

This term brought news of a plan to found a drama centre in Bury for the youth of West Suffolk. This plan, instigated by Mrs. Ironside-Wood, was received with mixed feeling among the members of the committee. However, Messrs. Downing and Jeffery attended a conference to discuss this. It seems that this scheme could be useful to the society as Mrs. Ironside-Wood was thinking of building up a set of costumes and lighting equipment which could be hired by the school at nominal fees. It was agreed that this scheme should be supported from the start, or entry to membership might become difficult – Like the Common Market!

Shortly before half-term those officers who were known to be leaving at the end of the academic year resigned from the Committee, and were presented, by Mr. Tapster, with book tokens. The various achievements during their lives on the Committee were recalled. Brian Warren's long and efficient service to the Society, Mr. Tapster said, contrasted very favourably with that of many a stage manager of a maturer age. Graham Garden had brought order from chaos in the stage workshop. Reginald Allen had worked well on publicity, whilst giving time to set construction and acting. Douglas J. Watson had been a cheerful (if elastic!) chairman, and had shone many times upon the stage. John Froud had brought a little life into the thankless secretaryship. Stephen Crick had sat on the Committee since second form days, though his service was rather longer than arduous!

After these short eulogies, Brian Warren proposed a vote of thanks to Mr. Tapster, both for his book tokens, and for the help he has himself given over the years, not only in Production, but also in guidance of many of the spheres involving the Dramatic Society.

As for Mr. George Baker's 'Closer links with the Schools Scheme' reported here last term: "horesco referens" – I shudder to tell the tale!" Mr. Baker's choice of eight plays was duly whittled down to three, but nothing has been heard since. Roger Soames and John Froud have been replaced as the representatives to Mr. Baker's Council by Messrs. Downing and Jeffrey. We can but hope for further news soon.

D.W.L. & J.T.F.

SHAKESPEARE'S 'KING LEAR' at the MADDERMARKE THEATRE, NORWICH

THE SETTING

On May 4th a party of Sixth and Fifth formers visited the Maddermarket Theatre at Norwich to see a performance of King Lear.

The atmosphere was set the moment one entered the Maddermarket Theatre auditorium. After the brilliance and gaiety of the foyer, the radiant sunshine, and the keen expectations of our party, the cool, darkened interior was an unexpected pleasure. The simple period hall presented a complete contrast with the ultra-modern glassed foyer. Modelled after the Early Tudor style, this theatre is very simple, but nevertheless compelling and elegant, has a low timbered roof, sturdy but ugly pillars, and griming plastered walls, all of which present a feeling of age. The stage is set forward into the auditorium, and gives the audience a feeling of participation. It is served by four simple, darkened doorways, for all the exeunts and entrances, and a simple scarlet curtain is all the contrast of colour. The whole auditorium and stage is a model of simplicity and purity.

A. Veal 5F

THE PLAY

"The tragedy of King Lear is deservedly celebrated among the dramas of Shakespeare".

Thus wrote Samuel Johnson, and how right he was! This play deals with problems and forces so immense that they can only be represented symbolically; in reality no audience could face them. One wonders, however, if it is advisable to put Lear on stage; Lamb definitely thought not:

"The Lear of Shakespeare cannot be acted ... the greatness of Lear is not in corporal dimensions, but in intellectual".

The enormity of the evils done unto Lear, and the forces behind them, dwarf mere actors into insignificance; no stage can contain Lear, but on a small stage these actors managed very well. Lear was intense, strong, and the pity is that some of the supporting cast were not quite adequate. The audience was gripped with Lear's howls of anguish, and felt his whole world both emotional and material collapse. A minor point, but one justifying notice, was that Lear tended too early to use too much of his power, thus not having much in reserve, for later, more agonising scenes.

Of the minor characters, Goneril, Regan, Edmund, and Cordelia, were neither villainous nor virtuous enough; the fool was successfully melancholic; he looked and acted as if he had 'pined away', and the effeminacy of Oswald was a nice contrast to the brutal manliness of Kent, Gloucester, and to some extent, Edgar.

The actors seemed afraid of falling from the edge of the stage, and thus always avoided it by about a yard, and one cannot afford that much on a shallow stage.

However, despite this, and other minor technical faults, the performance was worthwhile, and indeed rewarding, despite the greatness of the play.

D. J. Watson 6 II

SIXTH FORM DIVINITY

The Sixth Form has enjoyed visits from a number of excellent speakers this term who have contributed not only to the process of summarising the various ideas which have come to the fore in the past, but also have posed challenging questions which cannot be ignored.

Father Keely conducted an open forum deftly parrying the attempts to disassociate the Catholic Church from the person of Christ, and turning the thoughts of his audience to the essentials of Christian belief.

Mrs. Afnan clarified our thinking on some contemporary problems such as drug dependence, and with considerable charm, spoke on the partnership that marriage entails.

The Rev. Harper of the Baptist Church took as his theme 'A Revolutionary Faith in a Revolutionary Society', emphasizing wealth, a principle exemplified in the work of Canon Peter Robins whose film about his mission station in Koinambe, New Guinea, introduced a discussion about the church in action which was all too brief.

The Provost spoke on 'Ye are the salt of the earth'. The Christian must not flinch from healthy disagreement, said the Provost, but act as a cleansing, antiseptic force in the world. However, most of all, following Jesus, he must add savour to life — a zest for living like that we find in Our Lord.

The School takes this opportunity to thank again such stimulating visitors who have enriched the thinking and lives of our Sixth Form.

APPRENTICESHIPS

Mention of the word "apprenticeship" conjures up in most people's mind, the idea of the old traditional apprenticeship for one of the craft trades. The term now is applied to the many forms of training from the 15-year old school leaver to the University graduate.

For the fifth form leaver, two forms of apprenticeship are available.

If four 'O' levels are obtained (sometimes five or even six subjects are asked for) then courses are available for study either for the ordinary national certificate in engineering or business studies. Included at this level must be considered the articles for accountants and the various banking, insurance and medical ancillary positions. For those who do not obtain these 'O' levels, craft apprenticeships are available, requiring little or no paper qualifications. While the majority of these courses are taken by day-release to the local technical college or sometimes by correspondence courses, a few can be taken on a full-time basis and are then called 'diploma courses'.

At the 'A' level stage, the majority of apprenticeships are not run on day release methods but by 'block release'. A few traditional apprenticeships' (although the word is not often used!) are still run on completely correspondence courses but most now supplement these by at least one period at college — the accountants now have courses at various technical colleges. It still comes as a surprise to many boys and parents to learn that apprenticeships are available both in scientific and engineering careers and in commercial and economic training.

As potential managers, the 'A' level leaver either aims at something about the Higher National Certificate (or Diploma if taken full-time) level or at degree level. Arrangements exist between technical colleges and universities and the firms concerned, where periods of full-time study of up to a year alternate with periods of practical training in industry over a period of several years (up to five!) At the end of this time an apprentice (or 'trainee') should have reached the necessary academic standard required as well as be fully conversant with industrial methods.

For the engineer in particular the '1-3-1 Apprenticeship' is attractive. Before he goes to a university, the student spends one year with a firm, which integrates study and work before spending the normal three years at a university. After graduation the apprentice returns to the firm for a period of up to a year, after which he may leave or accept a position with that firm. Apart from the obvious financial advantages (firms during the university stage either pay a wage above the normal grant, or supplement the grant) an important advantage is that the boy finds out what engineering is about and what techniques are used. He may sometimes decide that engineering is not for him! During the pre-university year he will mature by having come into contact with the world outside schools and should be better able to cope with technology at the university.

When a boy leaves school, it is certain that study will continue, whatever job he is likely to take. Leaving at 15 or 16 is not an escape from books.

D.L.

THE SCHOOL OPEN DAYS — JULY 1968

This year's four Open Days were experimental and exploratory by nature. Such a venture is relatively untried in the School's history, and no doubt the occasion will evolve as the need and opportunity arise. The range and depth of the activities and displays appeared to please our visitors, and many parents took advantage of the occasion to meet the staff. Elsewhere in the Burian are to be found accounts of particular events.

I suppose it is a sign of the times, and of progress, that the Science laboratories were crowded with eager visitors, whereas the six-hundred years old Bury Psalter, with its exquisitely wrought illuminations, lay almost unremarked.

But it is best to allow the boys of the School to speak for themselves on the result. Here are their comments.

IMPRESSIONS OF OPEN DAY - COMMENTS FROM THE BOYS

"The idea of parents meeting the staff was good, as they learned the truth about their sons' work and character". R. J. O.

"Many parents were put off by the weird smells coming from the chemistry lab., and short wonder that it was nearly empty. Actually it made me feel rather sick, and I could do no more work that afternoon".

(In fact the Chemistry Laboratory was the most crowded of all the exhibition rooms. Ed.)

"I think the School v Cyclops match was the greatest attraction to the boys if not so much to the parents. We were all pleased to see Mr. Beck return to play for the masters". D.M.W.

"I believe the Chemistry exhibition was too complicated for the average ... parent".

"On the fourth day I saw the Physics exhibition for the fifteenth time". R.S.

"I myself contributed a photo-electric alarm, and found that everybody who tried it was not just satisfied to walk past, but had to meddle with the controls, and indeed I had to make adjustments twice". D.C.

"Perhaps it might be possible next year to put on more dramatic exhibitions ... dissections might be undertaken in the biology laboratory. The art exhibition should include artists at work".

"I think two hours on Saturday morning is not enough to meet the staff, as there are about four hundred and fifty boys, and about three masters to each subject, and that works out that every parent has only just under one minute each". P.D.M.

"The success of this project is unquestionable as the amount of parent support throughout the four days indicated. I think the success lay mainly in the variety of exhibitions and entertainments, from cricket matches to French plays". W.H.B.

"Perhaps it might be the responsibility of the boys to serve tea to their parents round the swimming pool, with the orchestra playing light music nearby". A.B.

"Even the tuck shop was not open during the afternoon!"

"The debate, life-saving, French plays and cricket showed that the School was alive, and this was a great improvement over the lifeless exhibitions of previous years. Proof that the pupil is active must be a vital part of the display. "Meet the Masters" is a good idea, but to muddle it up with Open Day is a bad thing". R.W.B.

"Although I think that the speeches of other years were good, I think that more was gained by having four open days than was lost by not having speeches". P.R.

"I think that several parents regretted the loss of Speech Day with the ceremony of prize presentation". M.P.B.

FINAL COMMENT: "The possibilities are endless and exciting". Anon

WHEN WE ARE MARRIED by J. B. Priestley

As part of this year's Open Day activities the School Dramatic Society, together with girls of the County School, gave three performances of Priestley's farcical comedy. The team of actors was drawn predominantly from third year, so as to avoid those heavily involved in examination work at this time of the year.

An experiment was carried out in the arrangement of auditorium and stage for this production, which, although new to many of the audience, is as old as the Greeks. Seating was based on a horse-shoe plan surrounding the acting area on three sides. Instead of the stage itself being elevated, it was at floor level, with part of the seating accommodation based upon ramps rising from the acting area.

The reasons for the use of what is known as 'arena theatre' design are twofold; one dramatic and one technical. This play depends upon involvement of audience with the action on stage, and therefore it was hoped that proximity of audience and actors would break down the "fourth wall" remoteness of the traditional proscenium arch convention. Secondly, the arrangement was designed to overcome some of the poor sight lines and audibility associated with an unraked auditorium and flat picture-frame stage.

D.T.

A REVIEW OF THE SCHOOL PLAY

This play revolves round a novel idea – three solid respectable couples married on the same day, meet to celebrate their "five and twenty years of marriage". The three husbands, one a councillor, one an alderman, even take it upon themselves to round off the day by chastising the young "la dee dah" organist for apparent loose living. The tables are turned however when the supposed debauchee informs them that they are not married at all; but for the past 25 years have only been living together.

All credit must be given to the playwright for creating such a potentially farcical situation, but more credit I think should be awarded to these young and comparatively inexperienced actors for exploiting so evidently this potentiality. Their most overt success was undoubtedly the use of the Yorkshire dialect. This is one of my favourite dialects combining disarming bluntness with an inherent subtlety, which overall is very difficult to put over with any credibility. But these players managed to achieve that goal with a confidence which belied their years.

Probably the best exponent of this quality was Geoffrey Morris who played Alderman Helliwell, the self-appointed leader of the trio. And if perhaps Charles Willsher as Councillor Parker tended on occasion to lose the irony of his part – he was playing a man who tried to pontificate on everything but actually know nothing – then Morris was there, ready to step in and preserve the delicate interplay of the three husbands. William Brown as Herbert Soppitt also gave a good performance treating well his character's emergence from the hen-pecked husband to the one with a strong and dominant will.

Generally the male characters were much stronger than the female, but it must be taken into consideration that the female parts were more difficult to interpret, especially that of Mrs. Northrop, played by Linda Smeltzer. This is the character of a scheming insidious woman who imposes herself on other people's lives, in this case by attempting to blackmail the three wives. The enigma of her part comes with the subsequent entrance of an ineffective vicar, played most comically by Christopher Jackson. He immediately rebukes her for sinful ways and suddenly she is transformed from a conniving blackmailer to the faithful parishioner. The lightning change is rather too incredible but what blame there is must be awarded to the playwright not the actors.

It must be stressed that this play is essentially a comedy and while it is one of the most frustrating theatrical vehicles to execute (even more so than tragedy) I would wholeheartedly say that this particular excursion into that realm has been successful – the cheekiness of Ruby, the maid – the indiscretion of Fred Dyson the reporter, and most of all the endearing drunkenness of Henry Ormonroyd, the photographer, all helps achieve this ideal. The latter character, played by David Hitchcock was especially effective for besides using the Yorkshire accent well, he was able to calculate the pattern of the audience's reaction and deliver his lines and his movements accordingly.

Also worth note was the interesting position of the set. It was, as it were, in the middle of the audience, a result of which was that some of the integrity of the play was lost. In, for example, the plays of Chekhov and Ibsen the isolation and completeness of the drawing room is all important to the success of the piece, while in this case because the theme is less serious the point is less felt. Thus all in all, considering the drawbacks such as lack of acting experience and resources, the play was a palpable success, both in acting and production.

J. W. Ross 6 I





ART EXHIBITION

The Open Day Art Exhibition occupied three rooms, one being devoted to the display of first to fifth form work, and the others to that of sixth formers, and to work of an art student who is an old boy of the School. Clifford King is at present completing his third year at Leicester College of Art, and hopes ultimately to qualify as a teacher of Art.

It is always of interest to note the reactions of various sections of the community to exhibitions of this sort, and perhaps it was predictable that both parents and schoolboys would express an admiration for the technical skill displayed in some of the fifth form architectural model-making. In particular those of the Adam Town Hall by N. Fox, the Baptist Chapel by P. Harding, and Coventry Cathedral, by A. Veal met with universal approval for their accuracy and attention to detail.

After viewing the exhibition, a fourth form group of boys discussed the various works on view, and their reactions to them. The following represents a summary of their views. In respect of the first to fifth year display, S. Hurrell voiced the general admiration for the fluent draughtsmanship and able figure drawing in "Mine disaster" and "Legend of Ned Kelly" by N. Fox. His expressive use of colour to establish mood was also commended. In the abstract sphere the numerous compositions by C. Turnbull were thought outstanding. W. H. Brown particularly admired the simplicity and directness of design typified by his "Phoenix", with its dramatic effect of strong contrasts.

In the sixth form display M. Vincent's Paris sketches — one of which is reproduced elsewhere in these pages — and his portraiture were the subject of further admiration. D. Bliss selected Clarke's "Old Age" as one of the most successful sixth form paintings, in that it conveyed the mood of depression inherent in that stage of life where no earthly future lies ahead, and where living becomes an exercise in patient sitting and waiting for imminent death. T. L. Smith pointed out that here again careful selection of suitable colour and hard angular forms showed considerable sensitivity.

Some of the most controversial work came from the hand of P. Lay, his "Broken Doll" and "Breakfast Time" being typical examples. He had been persuaded to write notes of explanation to accompany these works, and it was interesting to note strong reactions of disapproval from most parents, especially in respect of "Broken Doll". They had just admired technical skill in example of architectural model-making and poster design, and were now confronted by a work for which they had no criteria. On the other hand, unconventional as this work was, this personal protest against the bestialities of the Vietnam War found a much more sympathetic audience amongst schoolboys.

It was again the technical skill of Clifford King's exhibition which received general applause. As he himself explained, the works on view showed the progression of his first three years at Art College, but throughout his work revealed a predilection for Surrealist attitudes. General admiration for technical proficiency was summarised by W. H. Brown's comments about the "Coathanger and Tie". "Here the realism was so great", said Brown, "as to prove to people that he could actually deceive them". The tie was in fact a real tie, and the coathanger a very accurate pencil representation.

There was portrayal of many other everyday objects in terms of *trompe-l'oeil* realism, often with surrealist tendencies. For instance, "The Armchair", which aroused most interest, might be described as a pictorial simile. The chair had a human arm, leg and foot, and the relationship between the science of ergonomics and the outward appearance of everyday objects formed the basis of an understanding of the statement made by this particular painting. The subjective element of Surrealism was again fundamental to some of the "portraiture" on view. D. Aldous pointed out that the distorted female face was typical of this attitude. He felt that the image produced reflected the artist's feelings towards the individual portrayed, rather than being a mere representation of an outward physical appearance.

A general criticism of the whole exhibition was that, apart from the Clifford King section, there was insufficient labelling of work, thus making the chronology from first year to post sixth form work obscure.

Indeed, Mr. Smeltzer reported having made a tour of the display in reverse order because of this deficiency!

CONCERT BY SCHOOL CHOIR & ORCHESTRA

On the evening of July 4th, before a large audience of parents and friends, history was made by the holding of the first full-dress secular concert that the School has known. The Choir and Orchestra, led by Mr. J. Mills, and augmented by visiting instrumental teachers, whom we thank for their kind help, together with vocal and instrumental soloists, gave a varied and well-executed programme under the School's Director of Music, Mr. Graham Watts.

Schubert's 'Rosamunde' Overture opened the programme, when we heard the full orchestra, well-balanced in all departments of woodwind, brass, percussion and strings, to excellent effect. One could not fail to be aware of the amazing progress that has been made of late in the orchestra's playing. The only pity was that here, as in all the other items, exuberance and brilliance were dampened and deadened by the frustratingly 'dead' acoustic of our Assembly Hall.

Stanford's 'Songs of the Sea' made an exciting effect with Mr. Roger Loose's vigorous solo work, able piano accompaniment by Mr. Charles Taylor, and good support by the Choir.

Items of Chamber Music which followed brought a tasteful variety to the programme, as well as reflecting the lively instrumental group-work which is going on in the School at all times, and showed the abilities of individual players. A Suite by Telemann for two horns (R. E. Wright and G. J. Cass) and Strings, brought much applause, as did the 'Allegro' by Senaille for bassoon (W. T. G. Bond) and Orchestra, in which the soloist showed, at times, almost professional virtuosity! In Mozart's Horn Concerto, No. 4 in E flat, R. E. Wright gave a very praiseworthy performance, showing a real understanding of his instrument and an appreciation of the music he was playing. The somewhat 'dated' 'Priere' by W. H. Squire, played very nicely by K. S. Cook (cello) and D. Longland (piano), pleased the audience; after which Byrd's 'Fantasia' for recorder trio (K. S. Cook, A. G. King and D. Longland), most ably executed, restored at once a more current musical taste; and we were then brought right up to date with a 'Divertimento' for wind quintet (flute - A. G. King, oboe - J. W. Hogg, clarinet - D. S. Baker, horn - G. J. Cass, and bassoon - W. T. G. Bond), by Christopher Steel.

Two four-part songs by the Choir ("Linden Lea" by Vaughan Williams, and the once-popular, but now rather 'faded' "Goslings", by J. F. Bridge) preceded the 'Finale for a Concert' by Geoffrey Bush, which left us in no doubt that we were well into the second half of the twentieth century!

If there were any slight blemishes in this concert, they are nothing compared with the remarkable achievements of the evening. The writer makes no apology for claiming that very few schools of similar size and status could equal the standards our musicians displayed. Our thanks are due to the Director of Music and his colleagues who have done such wonders for us, and to the boys who have caught their enthusiasm and have worked so hard.

J.O.B.

FRENCH PLAYS

During the School's Open Days, parents were able to see something of the work done by the boys in French. A *divertissement* of four short farces was presented similar to the entertainments previously staged for the school only.

The first form put on a satirical view of tourists. Snowden, as the coach driver proved an able French guide to Paris, in turn pacifying his obstreperous fellow-countrymen, providing an American contingent with a lightning visit, and even dispatching with a pistol shot the Englishman who remained insensitive to the glories of the city.

The Second Form enacted a classroom scene in which, of course, the pupils emerged as infinitely more intelligent than their mentors. Southgate and Bradford as headmaster and English teacher suffered apologetically at the hands of such delinquents as McNiven and Button.

The Fourth Year put on two plays, a restaurant comedy in which a soda syphon, expertly wielded by Tuffs, foiled an attempt to abduct an ambassador - and a courtroom scene wherein the judge, played by Holmes, failed to avert a brawl between Digby, as a huckster, and Gowers as Honolulu, a criminal whose false beard is lost as a result.

Certainly, as always, the casts of the plays derived benefit from the productions, and they, no doubt, were glad to play before a non-captive audience!

WILD LIFE PRESERVATION

By man's greed, many species of animals have become extinct.

In the last century, hundreds of species have been wiped out. Man uses poisons, traps, guns and other weapons to destroy animals for personal gain and sport.

For example, soon after the Dodo had been discovered on the Isle of Mauritius, the visiting sailors hunted and killed them indiscriminately, until they became extinct.

Nowadays, there are Wild Life Reservations, Zoos and various other organizations to preserve animals; but we must progress from this.

Man needs wild life because every creature has its place in Nature's balance of life. It is not Man's place to say which animals should live, or be destroyed. They have their right to be here as well as we.

For these reasons we must encourage all support for the organizations who preserve and encourage wild life.

P. C. Lingwood 1 F

WOOKEY HOLE

During a visit to my aunt and uncle's home in Somerset, we visited Wookey Hole. Wookey Hole is a huge cavern which is divided up into three accessible galleries and one other which is flooded. Legend has it that a witch used to live there in the thirteenth century until a pure knight killed here. She was supposed to have been turned into stone; indeed there is a tall rock which vaguely resembles an ugly woman overlooking an underground river in the first gallery. The second gallery has a sandy floor and is separated from the first by a small stream and a thick rock wall. The gallery ends by the river and, looking carefully, it is possible to see a small line of light which comes from the inaccessible fourth gallery. In the third gallery, stalactites and stalagmites crowd each other for space, making this gallery the prettiest, as lights are reflected in rainbows. Although I could not see all the wonders of the underground realm I experienced some sights I shall never forget.

D. Ferguson 1 F

THE SEA

Along the line of the white cliffs
There were six gulls.
On top of the crested waves
The gulls were crying.
The sea was laughing
As I was walking
Along the line of the white cliffs.

D. C. Hunt 2 M

EXPLORATION

I have been to Africa
Where the River Nile
Runs across the desert
For many a long mile.

Up the River Murray
I have made my way,
Fighting for survival
But always keeping gay.

Bon't you think I'm lucky?
Don't you envy me?
I'll let you know my secret:
It's done in Geography.

C. Gates 2S

THE PURPOSE OF THE ROYAL LIFE-SAVING SOCIETY

The primary purpose of the Royal Life-Saving Society is to reduce the loss of life, by bringing home to members of the public the causes of drowning accidents, by encouraging a widespread ability to swim, and by instilling in the maximum numbers a knowledge of simple methods by which loss of life can often be prevented — Knowledge which too often remains unlearnt until personal tragedy brings home the need for it, together with the realisation, too late, that a life need not have been lost.

R. Osborne 3 S

STOCK CAR RACING

Five o'clock, just can't wait,
Final cleaning up the paint,
Check the petrol, check the oil,
Keen excitement - turmoil.
Track in sight, getting dark,
Enter into stock car park.
Off the trailer, looking slick -
Seems to pose as cameras click.
Scrutineering. What's the score?
OK! Races two and four.
Starting time, announcements made,
Fall in line for Grand Parade.
Race one seems to take its time,
Track is cleared, join the line.
Nervous tension, nervous wreck,
Butterflies at harness check.
Slow lap, racing heart,
Flags waved, sign to start;
Pushing, shoving - first race nerves,
Losing ground, car swerves
Sickening crunch - lose sense,
Victim for the safety-fence.
Clamber out of twisted car,
—Is this the way to be a star?

K. J. Brinkley 3 F

MERIT OF INDUSTRY

You poor dying town,
Struggling to survive beneath
The mantle of smoke and choking fumes,
Spewed out from industry's towers,
Giving merit to man's forsaken progress!

Its desolate streets shake
Beneath the muted roar of ten-ton trucks
Reverberated from the cobbled streets.
Its shopping centres – small – crowded,
Starve one of one's very breath.

The houses, small and packed together
More like slums – not fit for human habitation,
Should be destroyed, and the land used
For better houses – more decent and respectable,
But it will never happen in YOUR lifetime.

Epilogue.

Such is an industrial town
Mark this well and remember
To pray for those who have to live
In a man-forsaken town.

R.T. Suggitt 3 M

AFTER THE FOUR

Vague was the orb of red which rose o'er fantasies of dawn;
Indefinite were the rays of light which graced the land forlorn;
Virulent were the mists of death gathered for a storm;
Infinite stretched the strife and hell which on this earth were born.
Ephemeral I did find myself, insurgent was my brain;
I walked o'er lands of yellow bone, my spirit was rent twain;
Reflected in the paly sky, I saw man's worldly aim;
For lying in the mushroom cloud were famine, death and pain.

Middleton 3 M

TO SUFFER PERCHANCE TO DIE

My limbs move not, I cannot walk;
Alas for me I cannot talk;
I hear no words, my eyes are dead;
By tubes and liquids I am fed.
I struggle on, death as my aim
To release me from the pain
Of endless day, and sleepless night,
Of lying with no sound or sight.
So God, why do they always try
To make me live when I should die.

Middleton 3 M

LOVE THY NEIGHBOUR

"Love Thy Neighbour"
Says the negro in the dust,
Says the student who always must
Protest at man's misdeed.

"Love Thy Neighbour"
Says the starving, oppressed, innocent,
Caught in Vietnam's bloody 'incident'
By communism's seed.

"Love Thy Neighbour"
Yet why discrimination if we do?
Between Gentile, Hindu, Catholic or Jew,
Are we likely to succeed?

S. Hurrell 4 M

GUNSHOT

There's one! ... I crouch low behind the hedge, watching, ...
watching. Now! I stand erect, raising the gun rapidly to my
shoulder ... the muzzles pass in front of the pigeon ... I squeeze
the trigger. An explosion and a slight unnoticed shock in my
shoulder. The pigeon has started to swerve, but too late. The body of
the bird crumples and the head and neck fall flaccid. A couple of
feathers float peacefully to the earth as the dead bird hits the earth
with a satisfying 'thud'.

C.G. Coe 4M

MAGAZINE ARTICLES

I, and I'm sure many others as well, curse inwardly when the English
master mentions 'Burian contributions'. Not that I disagree with them
but rather the way in which they are forced upon us.

The master enters the room and demands an article to be produced
within the forty minutes. Shelley and Keats never had to work under
such pressure, they too had to wait for inspiration. Dickens' work
suffered under pressure, surely ours must as well.

The master flatters you in an attempt to get an article from you
saying you write very good English, but never in the last five years
have I had anything in the magazine; I try again, I fear, in vain.

J. Anthony 4 F

(*Success at last – Ed.*)

TRAPPED

"Help", I screamed.

From short stories by P. J. Griggs (all characters are fictitious).

P. J. Griggs 4 M

NATIONAL PREJUDICES

There is a term one hears quite often these days, the term: 'Citizen of the World'. How laudable these citizens of the world must be, to have reached this pinnacle of achievement!. How proud one must be to lay claim to membership of this select band of men! What joy there must be in transcending national squabbles, politics and wars, looking down from one's pedestal upon the masses below, and pronouncing one's judgment. Above all, knowing that as one of the few real members of the human race, one is infallible!

I often think that I should like to join these most honourable men with their lofty sentiments. One thing stops me: another term, not unheard of — England. At last truth will out! I'm a fanatical, dyed-in-the-wool Powellist, a blue-blooded, thick-headed Englishman, staunchly clinging to Gibraltar, believing that foreigners start at Calais, and that the English (twinge of conscience here, for English read British) are the master race, and that Britain was meant for the British.

Far from it! I admire the French, and respect the Germans; I even sympathise with the Americans. But that does not stop me being proud to be of the same stock as the Canadians and Australians or believing deeply in the concept of Empire.

It is deplorable that patriotism should be carried to the lengths where the achievements of foreigners are ignored or mocked. Such behaviour is, in essence, blind, unreasoning hatred. I am aware that one's emotions and opinions should be based on sound logic and uncoloured observation of reality. I am also aware that nothing could swerve my fervant devotion to England. So, logically, I am devoted to a declining country, with democracy giving way to bureaucracy, a land of crime and violence, of factories and slag heaps, and of little standing in the world.

But, fortunately, I am not a logical person. I am devoted to England, a name which falls like sweet music on the ears; the very sound carries with it something intangible, a mystic aura, inextricably bound up in it. England — a land of softness and light, of green fields and country lanes. England — the land of myth and legend; the land of King Arthur; the cradle of civilisation. England; a mighty country, to inspire heroism and gallantry, for whom countless thousands have died.

England; the inspiration of poets; the epitome of all that is good and shining; the symbol of hope.

England, all this, and so much more. An entity never to be fully understood.

My outlook on the world is kept in balance by the realisation that 'France' means just as much to a Frenchman.

And that is how it should be.

Kennedy 5 F

REPRESENTATIVE HOCKEY

Last Easter on May 9th - May 11th, I was lucky enough to be chosen to represent Suffolk Schoolboys in the Charles Geldsie Tournament at Petworth, Sussex. The event is a major competition in this part of the country and as five other members of the School 1st XI had also been chosen, all seemed set for an enjoyable time. Unfortunately the results we achieved were not so good as expected (the previous year we were runners up) partly due to the similar high standard of the teams and one slip on our behalf which caused the team position to fall sharply. Nevertheless all the games were exciting and enjoyable with each team member giving his best.

In comparison with this tournament, I had an International tournament to attend in Dundee. This was something new for me and it was quite an experience. Much must be said for the way in which the tournament was organised. The whole system was completely watertight and the organisers did very well with their arrangements as regards hotel bookings, transport and games.

The gathering together of four international teams gave everyone a chance to meet one another and talk about various topics, though generally hockey. Off the pitch the attitude of the players was care-free and cheerful, but on the field the atmosphere was tense, with the odd rough play characteristic of hard games. The standard was, to my mind, very high indeed and the speed of the games was bewildering for the player. It all seems much slower off the pitch but when you tread the verdant turf during the game, it seems a great deal faster. Much depended upon the team's ability to mould into a complete unit. England achieved this after weeks of hard training, but the three remaining teams — Scotland, Ireland and Wales, did not have time to play together or train beforehand. In a way this was a handicap though Wales were very unlucky to lose to England 2 - 1 and I feel that given extra training we could have bettered the English team. The superiority of the England team resulted in a small 'battle' developing amongst the remainder with Ireland as runners up to England.

The time soon passed, however, and it was not long before I left civilization and returned to England. But I shall never forget the thrill and honour at being chosen to play for my country — Wales.

CYMRU AM BYTH

D. R. Boyman 6 I

ROBERT BLOOMFIELD

Robert Bloomfield was born December 3rd, 1766, at Honington, a small village eight miles north-east of Bury St. Edmunds, on the Estate of his patron, the Duke of Grafton. He died on the 19th August, 1823.

Born 3 years before Watts took out his patent for the steam engine, he died eight years after Waterloo, and during his lifetime occurred the industrial revolution of England, the political revolutions of the Napoleonic Wars, the spiritual revolution of John Wesley, and the revolution in poetry as represented, on the one hand, by Pope and his 'Essay on Man' and on the other hand by Wordsworth and his 'Lyrical Ballads'.

Of those 60 years or so, Bloomfield lived the first 15 as a village child and 'Farmers Boy' at Honington; the next 30 in London alleys or in his London City Road cottage, working as a shoemaker and composing his poetry; and the remainder in a country cottage at Shefford, in Bedfordshire where he died.

We first get Robert Bloomfield in print in 1786 with a poem entitled 'A Village Girl'. However it was his second poem that was to earn him the acclaim of the British public (in England alone 26,000 copies were sold in two years); this work, 'The Farmer's Boy', was composed in a most singular manner.

'Either from the contracted state of his pecuniary resources to purchase paper, or from other reasons Mr. Bloomfield composed the latter part of his 'Autumn' and the whole of his 'Winter' (about 760 lines in all) in his head, without committing one line to paper. But this is not all. He not only composed and committed that part of his work to his faithful and retentive memory, but he corrected it in his head, and, as he said, 'I had nothing to do but to write it down!' By this new and wonderful mode of composition, he studied and completed his 'Farmer's Boy' in a garret among six or seven of his fellow-workmen, without their ever once suspecting or knowing anything of the matter!

J. Boden

This account was written by a boy at the School who is a descendant of the poet — Ed.

DUSK

From afar I watched, through a curtain of branches,
The snow-capped peaks which emerged
From a thinning veil of mist.
The sun was declining from the fringe of the forest,
Sloping towards the silvery lake,
So cold, so quiet, so still.
Behind me, above me, the sweet-smelling firs
Stretched out their shadowy limbs
Which whispered wildly in the evening breeze.
At my feet, like an open book on a sloping desk,
Lay the meadow, shot with shifting shadows
Blue in the shade, gold in the sun.

Below the mountains, a streaky river of milk
Ran through the dark mysterious abyss of time,
And the horizon glowed with crimson fire.
Now in the valley the shadows had grown longer,
And the world was going to sleep
As I turned my weary steps homeward.

M. Jenkins 6 I

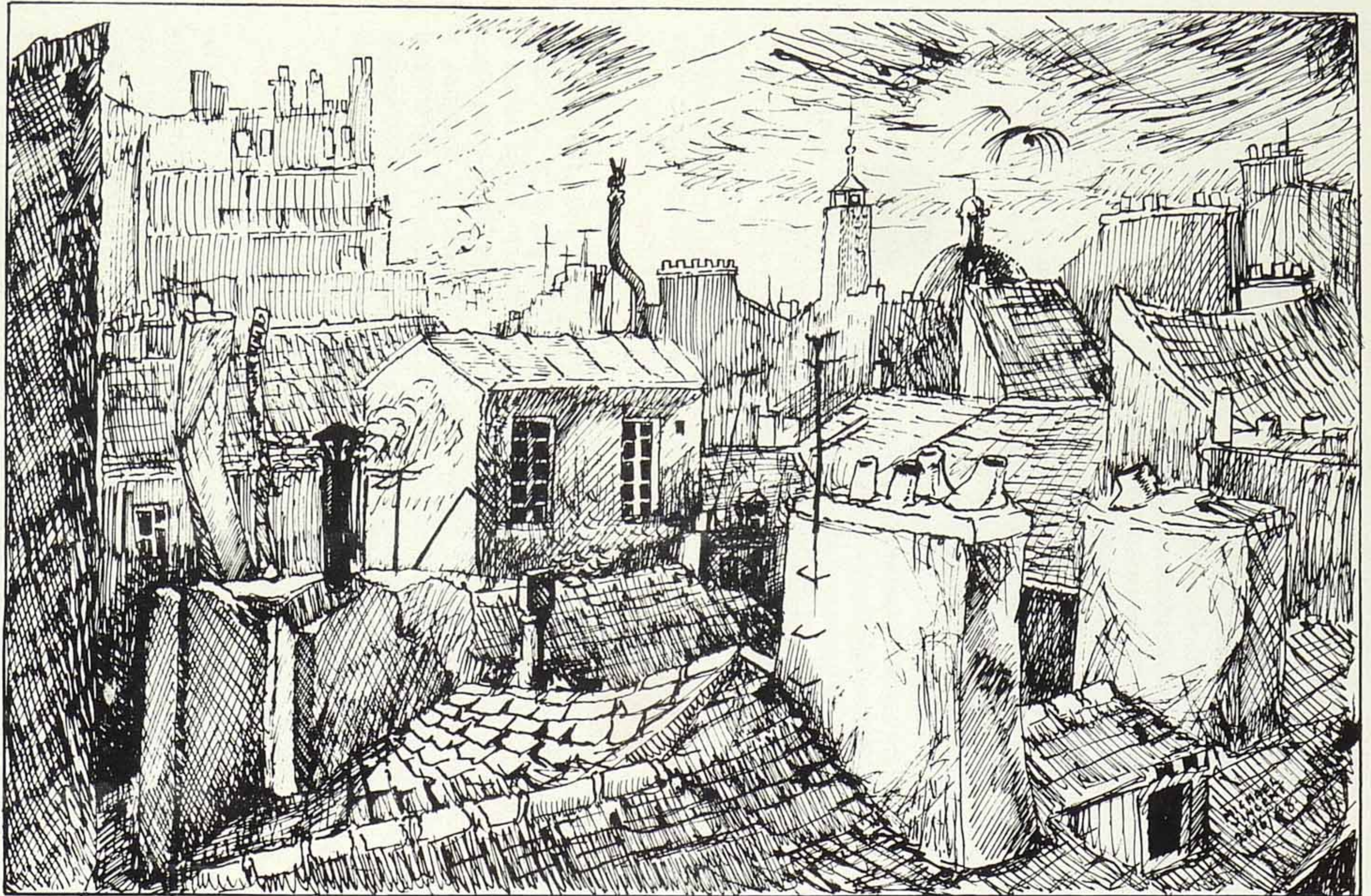
MISE EN SCENE

Paris as it was in the books of Scott Fitzgerald and Hemingway, with that essential *camaraderie* which pervades their pages, is no longer. Now, Paris is an enormous *putain* whose greed must be sated before it gives anything in return. Paris is a selfish city; a sad, slobbering place whose very streets cry out for pity: 'Look at me, Rue St. Jacques, a dignified esplanade, where kings, nobles and men of letters have walked and talked!'. But they are sadly mistaken, for the streets are no longer lined with glory, but with ignominy — the ignominy and shame which comes when a city begins to believe in its own fantasy:—

'Paris, the cultural centre of the world. Roll up! Roll up!'

Except for the flashing neon sign on the Cathedral of Notre Dame, the transformation is complete. For while the Eiffel Tower, the Arc de Triomphe, and the Place de la Concorde are all magnificent features, enough to grace any city, they do not constitute the real Paris, but rather a veneer to accommodate the awe-seeking tourist. In fact, such monuments as these have become void of any real meaning. It is disturbing to realise that French people visit them too. They are extraneous to the real Paris, which for me lies in the eyes and the movements of the people of Paris.

They are so isolated. They strut along the boulevards like minor characters on a huge stage — not afraid to go near the edge. The women are especially endearing, with their tightly bunched hair, their proud carriage and their clumpy shoes. They look like frail little sparrows: slight but resourceful. Certainly it is in the people of Paris that all the hope of Paris resides. Yet they are often dead to the fact. Their hard,



PARIS : EASTWARD TOWNSCAPE.



PARIS : EASTWARD TOWNSCAPE.

rebarbative faces betray a mistrust which barks at intimacy. One afternoon my friends and I found ourselves lost; but out dilemma and often our entreaties were seemingly received with contempt and disdain. Yet our faith in the Good Samaritan was restored, for he appeared in the guise of a waif-like creature with a beautifully clear cameo-face. Her name was Maquier, and even though she had just rammed her characteristically battered Citroen into one of the boulevard trees, our cause was taken up, and she virtually took us by the hand, and put us on the right path.

Such sincere and classless concern is difficult to encounter, but when it does occur the contrast with the more popular Parisian ethic is all too evident. But France is for the most part an agricultural nation and for that reason the Parisian is essentially a peasant at heart and therefore money plays a great part in his life. Our initiation into this ideal came with our visit to the Comedie Francaise, the national theatre of France. After entering through the porticoed facade we padded up the plush, red-carpeted staircase with its odour of indecent propriety amid the bourgeois and looked around for the *ouvreuse*. But alas, there was no trace of the elusive figure, and so, being practical (you have to be in Paris) and English, we found our own seats. They consisted of half a box and we willingly entered the dark and warm little cabinet in which we were to be shipwrecked. But our isolation was not to be for long, for the frail doors were flung open by the headhunter, "the lost *ouvreuse*".

She rebuked us fiercely for putting her out of her job, yet it was obvious that all she wanted was her *pourboire*. Cowering, I passed her the emotive franc, and both she and her interest disappeared. This type of mean money-mindedness is the self-betrayal which is strangling all the quickness out of Paris. It is left to the young to find salvation. Our companions in the box seemed to me, to be part of this advance-guard — two small girls and their nurse. They chattered with excitement, and soon realised that we were foreign. Turning to their mentor, they asked, "Allemands?" to which she replied sotto voce, "Non, Anglais". Their eyes dilated with exoteric delight, and our every mundane word became for them literally transformed.

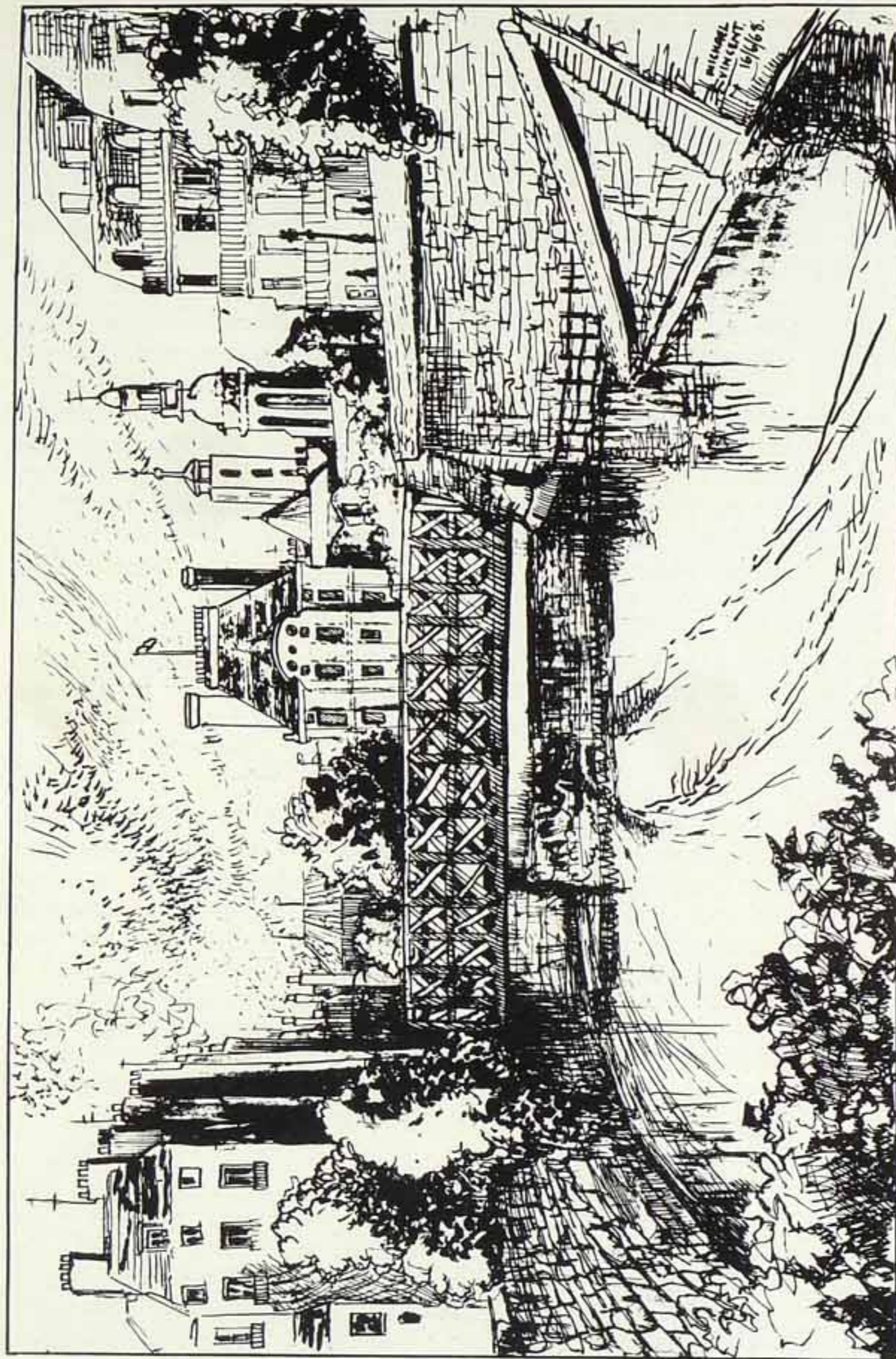
Yet, as a city, Paris presents great delight to the uninitiated. The numerous churches with their remarkable balance of profanity and reverence entice the visitor — the immensity of Notre Dame — the delicacy of La Sainte Chapelle — the headiness of Ste. Etienne du Mont — all are wise, knowing individuals. But the whole of Paris seems to be epitomised in Montmartre, with its 'gold phosphorescence' affording an easier seduction. Its liquid-brilliant climate daubs one with a happy and carefree coat of gaiety. But again it is only a veneer beneath which is lodged dirt and depravity — the bright line of lights on the main streets are too often broken by the dark and sordid side streets, just as the wrinkles on a woman's face show through, even underneath a coat of make-up. They run too deep to be hidden.



"PARIS: PONT ST-LOUIS."

MICHAEL VINCENT.

MICHAEL
VINCENT.
16/6/68.



"PARIS: PONT ST. LOUIS."
MICHAEL VINCENT

HISTORY AND ARCHAEOLOGY

Although both historians and archaeologists deal with the human past the two are usually regarded as separate sciences. The word 'history' has two meanings; in a broad sense it denotes the human past, in a narrower sense it means the history of the human past from documentary sources only. Archaeology uses only physical evidence which includes the whole of the man made landscape.

Both historians and archaeologists whilst having a common purpose and using each other's raw materials, still maintain that there is little or no common ground between them. But in the historian's field documents themselves are physical objects, and strictly therefore archaeological artifacts. Conversely the excavation report of the archaeologist is strictly an historical document.

It is usually maintained that archaeology deals with that period of time prior to the Roman Conquest, and history with that period after the Conquest. But the Roman Conquest did not suddenly result in nationwide literacy; and although some light can be shed on the conquest and life in Roman Britain from documents, it is usually by Roman historians such as Dio Cassius and Tacitus. The main framework for pre Norman Britain came from archaeological evidence.

The evidence itself mainly comprises the material possession of a culture, and it is therefore dependent upon the survival of these objects. If objects are made of wood or leather they do not usually survive; and that is why museums are full of more durable objects such as weapons and pottery. It will now be realised that whereas archaeology can deal with the material culture it can find no evidence for religion and the thoughts of men, only the results of those thoughts as expressed in buildings and artifacts.

Naturally the existence of archaeological evidence does not cease with written records of the Norman, Medieval and later periods. The two forms of evidence exist side by side. It is in the Medieval period that this dual existence is largely to be found, and forms a considerable portion of material to be used in writing a local study or history.

Before the Second World War, and especially at the turn of the century, virtually every country parson or squire set himself, perhaps as part of what he saw as his 'duty', the task of writing a parish history. As the author of these early parish histories belonged to a certain class, the history concerned itself mainly with the national or county activities of 'the Hall', and sometimes included mention of Prehistoric or Roman remains in the area. But a series of detailed biographies, family trees and heraldic bearings, together with architectural details of the church and prints of 'Roman remains' do not really make a parish history.

Since the war a different approach to local history has been constantly advocated by Prof. W. G. Hoskins, placing the emphasis on the people rather than on 'the Hall'. While the activity at the hall is of

some importance that importance comes from the effect of 'the Hall' upon the major portion of the village — the ordinary people. Thus the value of using archaeological and historical evidence together has now been realised.

To take the two adjoining Suffolk parishes of Culford and Wordwell for example, we will endeavour to see the differences between one form of parish history and another.

The parish of Culford has evidence of the Neolithic and Bronze Ages, but not evidence to infer settlement. The first record of a settlement is in Domesday Book (c.1086), and the first evidence of a church is in an early C12 document. Archaeological evidence would have dated the village as being at least early medieval and the church at least C14. After the Dissolution of Bury Abbey in 1539 the parish was sold to a member of the Bacon family, and passed in turn to the Cornwallis, Benyon and Cadogan families. An early history would have dealt with the military exploits of the Cornwallis, the wealth of the Benyons and the diplomatic services of the Cadogans. What would

not be mentioned are the documentary and archaeological facts that the Cornwallis enclosed the village in the late C18, depriving the village of rights of common and forcing them to work on the newly formed estate; and that in the early C19 the Benyons demolished the existing village and rebuilt it a considerable distance from the Hall.

The parish of Wordwell adjoins Culford but has a vastly different history. First mention of a settlement and church again comes from documentary evidence of 10th and 11th centuries respectively. Archaeological study would date the church to the late C11 and therefore a settlement slightly previous to that. In the C13 Bury Abbey sold the parish and by the mid C15 it had come into the possession of the Hervey family of Ickworth Hall. It was then sold to the Cornwallis family, became part of the Culford Estate, and thence to the Benyon and Cadogan families. Again the old histories would mention the families, and perhaps note the fact that the village and church are very small in size. Archaeology shows earthworks representing a C13 village of some 30 houses, containing a population larger than that of Culford at the same time; it also provides a C14 plague-pit to account for the sudden halving of the population, as is known by documentary evidence before and after the Black Death. Archaeology can also show from the size and architecture of the church that there was no increase after the C14. Evidence from C18 maps show only two houses in the village. Poor Rate returns show that

half the population, at the end of the same century, was living below subsistence level. Archaeological evidence can prove, by excavation, that no houses were built after the early C18.

Thus it is now realised that it is the life of the village and the form and size of the village itself that are the important factors, and that only through the joint use of archaeological and historical evidence can this objective be realised.

C. R. Paine 6 II

EDITOR'S NOTES

The School would like to acknowledge the gift to the Biology Library, of a book entitled "Essentials of Physiology" from R. E. Simmons.

We wish to thank all who have submitted items. Lack of space prevents our publishing all that perhaps are worthy, but we trust that the unsuccessful will not be deterred from trying again.

The two drawings of Paris are by M. J. Vincent, and the designs by G. Long, D. Ferguson and G. Mulley, all of 1 F.

The House Notes, somewhat rare this term, have been held over until the next edition of the Burian.



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