

THE LOWESTOFTIAN



June, 1948

THE LOWESTOFTIAN

THE MAGAZINE OF THE PAST
AND PRESENT SCHOLARS OF
THE LOWESTOFT SECONDARY
SCHOOL

June, 1948



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Editorial.

AFTER two false starts, we look forward to a regular issue of our Magazine, which, with the help of a Lowestoft firm of printers, will record at least once a year our experiences as a community and as individuals.

National and local changes in the educational system have affected our School. For one thing, we find ourselves in closer touch with other schools in the town than ever before, which in itself is good, for we can co-operate without losing our individuality, admire each other's accommodation without being jealous and—for a few years yet—commiserate over handicaps and frustrations. We were very pleased, thus, to invite the other Secondary Schools to one of our performances of "The Tempest," to join in the carol service at St. Margaret's and to take our part in the Area and County Athletic Sports. We have a closer relationship with the Town's cultural activities, too: we are still the hosts of the Music and Arts Society and supporters of the Repertory Company.

But a Grammar School must be an ever-wider door to the outside world, and we must hope that our Sixth will grow according to the further plans announced by the authorities, for the Sixth is our chief ladder out of parochialism—to the universities and the professions. Our academic successes, if not dazzling, have been bright, but the Sixth brings more to a School than examination results, and our Societies have owed much of their purpose and happiness to its members.

For the rest, games have been energetic, though the girls' return to their pre-war standard of skill has again unavoidably been delayed. We are promised additional classrooms, we appreciate the new canteen, we still hope for separate Library and domestic science rooms, we abhor the ruinous unremoved shelters, we rejoice in our ever-brighter gardens—and we push quite happily along.

School Officers, 1947—1948.

HEAD BOY : J. S. Rodhouse (until March) ; B. Gee.

HEAD GIRL : Barbara Hawkes (until March) ; Betty Rivett.

PREFECTS : Gaye Hayman, Margaret Hammond, Audrey Hubble, Kathleen Butcher, Margery King, Marjorie Moss ; C. J. Bayliss, G. H. Denby, A. Hale, R. Small, F. Warford.

HOUSE CAPTAINS : *Cavell*—Audrey Hubble ; *Grace Darling*—Betty Rivett ; *Nightingale*—Gaye Hayman ; *St. Margaret's*—Margaret Hammond ; *Athenian*—G. H. Denby ; *Roman*—A. Hale ; *Spartan*—D. Rounce ; *Trojan*—B. Gee.

SOCIETY SECRETARIES : *Senior Dramatic Society*—C. J. Bayliss ; *Play-reading Circle*—Margaret Hammond ; *Junior Dramatic Society*—Dorothy Shorrocks ; *Science Society*—B. Gee ; *Stamp Club*—B. J. Wright ; *Nature Club*—Gaye Hayman ; *Chess Club*—J. Shelton ; *Art Club*—C. J. Bayliss ; *Gramophone Club*—Gaye Hayman ; *Social Service Society*—Margaret Hammond ; *Guide Company*—Joan Ashby (Coy. Leader).

GAMES CAPTAINS AND SECRETARIES : *Cricket*—R. Small, A. Hale ; *Football*—B. Gee, A. Hale ; *Hockey*—Margery King (Capt.).

The Staff.

WE record with sorrow the death of Mr. H. C. MILNER, M.A., who, having retired to Lowestoft, came to help us by teaching Mathematics and French during part of the week to the First and Second Forms. Although he had been with us so short a time, we had come to regard him with deep affection and respect.

MISS WALSH was not with us from December to May. We had felt much sympathy when we knew of her ill health and of the serious operation that she was to undergo. Now, we are very glad to see her looking much better.

We welcome three new members of Staff—Miss E. J. HARPUR, A.T.D., who comes to teach Art, Mr. G. R. GIBSON, B.Sc., Mathematics and Science, and Mr. H. L. DREVER, B.A., French and German—and wish them a pleasant sojourn in the School.

On December 10th, 1947, a Memorial Tablet to the late Richard Neal was unveiled. A simple ceremony included speeches by the Head Master, Ald. J. W. Woodrow, Major S. W. Humphery and Councillor S. Stevens.

School Record

The Houses.

Cavell held several house-nights during the year, collected used stamps for the Hospital and knitted many garments for children of Europe. *Grace Darling* made toys and sent them as a Christmas present to Pilgrim House, knitted garments for the children of St. Nicholas Home and collected over 50 eggs for the Hospital. At their house-nights, they learnt Scotch country dances. *Nightingale* collected apples for St. Nicholas Home, raised £7 1s. at a sale of work for charity, and held several flower sales in the Hall for the Old Scholars' Memorial Fund. They said good-bye in March to Barbara Hawkes, their Captain for two years. *St. Margaret's* also collected stamps and raised £12 for charity, largely by means of working hard to make posies, toys, spills and ornaments.

Inter-House Football

The final positions were :—

SENIORS.	P.	W.	L.	D.	Goals	
					F.	A.
Trojans	9	7	0	2	29	3
Spartans	9	5	3	1	13	16
Romans	9	3	4	2	15	11
Athenians	9	0	8	1	2	29
JUNIORS.						
Athenians	9	6	1	2	19	3
Romans	9	5	1	3	14	5
Spartans	9	2	5	2	6	11
Trojans	9	0	6	3	3	23

Senior Dramatic Society.

SINCE last November, our energies have been almost entirely absorbed by preparation for "The Tempest."

A critical account of this production is reprinted below from the *Lowestoft Journal* of 27th March, by kind permission. But at Christmas we did put on, for the School, two one-act plays, "World without Men," by Philip Johnson and "Thread o' Scarlet" by J. J. Bell. The two casts were: Gaye Hayman, Audrey Hubble, Hazel Greasley, Daphne Butcher, Naomi Stray, Margery King, Janet Baker; J. S. Rodhouse, K. Travers, C. J. Bayliss, D. Ross, B. Gee and G. H. Denby. These plays, we are told, were much enjoyed, though partly for their imperfections. Tribute must be paid to Rodhouse, who made his debut as actor-producer with success. At the beginning of 1948, we began to rehearse intensively for "The Tempest" and, considering that Ariel's flying days were cut short by a spell in hospital, Prospero caught the mumps from Caliban, and Antonio was literally flying over the Mediterranean when he expected to be only theatrically wrecked there, we made good progress. Most of the Society members and many others had contributed to the success of the play by the time we had struck the last tab and rostrum. About 250 pupils of other schools and 600 of the public saw the four performances. As the examination forms had given up so much time to this production, we were unable to defend our honour at the Whitsuntide Drama Festival, so that the trophy, won last year with "The Spartan Girl," is now in the hands of the City of Norwich School Theatre Club. Doubtless, next year it will return to its proper place. The Play-reading Circle had been in abeyance but was taken under the motherly protection of Margaret Hammond. Its members have read "The Admirable Crichton" and "While the Sun Shines" and have before them the whole stock of the Suffolk County Library.

Reprint from *Lowestoft Journal*—

"The Lowestoft Secondary Grammar School's production, of Shakespeare's 'The Tempest' at the School on Saturday, Monday and Tuesday, was no 'insubstantial pageant.' It possessed a full-throated hurricane, a commanding Prospero, a very solid Stephano, a winsome Miranda, and as human a company of mariners and nobles as their lines would permit them to be. Even Ariel was more a child of mankind than of the air.

Many producers of the play would feel this solidity to be quite wrong. As the School presented it, it was completely right. There is magic enough in the incidents and the language. Over-emphasis of the unearthliness of the characters has led many a professional company to disaster.



SCENE FROM "THE TEMPEST"

[Photograph by Ford Jenkins.]

GENUINE TEMPEST

It is this hankering for the ethereal which prompts many producers to fight shy of the tempest itself. They suggest, but do not depict the tempest. The School were bolder. For the first few minutes they nearly blew the audience out of their seats with a hurricane of terrifying ferocity. As the wind shrieked and the sea thundered, the mast-light of the ship could be seen dipping and swinging as though the stage itself were about to founder. The boatswain, the master, the terrified passengers fought to make their voices heard above the uproar. They never succeeded. The audience lost a few lines of Shakespeare, but gained the useful knowledge that anything might follow. They were prepared by the violence of the storm for the unearthliness to come.

DOMINANT PROSPERO

In Christopher Bayliss the School had a Prospero whose height and dignity enabled him to command the stage. Had he been weak, there were others who, by their clever characterisations, would have 'stolen the show.' He dominated them all, and gave the audience the pleasure of listening to many a famous passage well spoken.

Stephano, the drunken butler (Bryan Gee) produced a bass voice in the best bar-parlour tradition and a manner which would have done credit to Sid Field. George Denby's Caliban was at once gruesome and pathetic. Completing the trio was Trinculo, the jester, but Brian Chapman's very original interpretation was completely spoiled by his inability to keep still for so much as a second.

Ariel (Mona Beckett) sang very sweetly and Miranda (Betty Rivett) charmed not only Ferdinand but the audience.

Others in the cast were Donald Ross, John Bleby, Raymond Small, Kenneth Travers, David Rounce, John Waterman, Donald Hunt, Malcolm Harper, Tony Reynolds, Daphne Butcher, Margery King and Janet Baker.

FINE SILHOUETTES

All the resources of the science laboratory came to the aid of the scholars, even to telephonic control for sound effects and orchestra (the St. Michael's Players). Great care had been taken with the lighting and the silhouettes revealed by the slowly brightening backcloth were especially impressive.

M.S.W."

Junior Dramatic Society.

THIS year the membership of the society has again increased, and now stands at about 140, a rather unwieldy number to cater for. In the Autumn term, play-readings, which Keith Goffin kindly consented to run for us, were held in the library, while our annual play took the form of a Nativity Play, "That Holy Night," which was much appreciated by an audience of the performers' parents. A collection was taken and we were able to send a Christmas gift to Pilgrim House Settlement and to the Lowestoft Boys' Homes. On February 28th, our "Story Book Fancy-dress Social" was held, which, needless to say attracted a large number of members. Prizes were presented to the wearers of some very ingenious costumes.

At the close of the Spring Term, the committee offered three prizes for original one-act plays. This produced some quite good efforts, the prizes going to A. Paine, IIIA, P. Shanahan, IIA, and D. Burroughs, IA. D.S.

A spectator writes: "'That Holy Night' convinced the audience mainly through its effective grouping which was particularly important since some characters entered from the back of the hall, mounting shallow steps to the scene. Some of the members of the cast spoke out their lines very clearly, and one or two were noticeable for their sympathetic reaction to the words of the others. The costumes were a great credit to the ingenuity of those who had devised them."

Stamp Club.

THE Stamp Club has been meeting regularly every Friday, and the numbers show a fair increase. An encouraging sign is the willingness of members to give talks and exhibit their stamps without being unduly pressed to do so. This term, Stephanie Peck has shown a collection of French Colonials, B. J. Wright gave a talk about maps on stamps, B. Howard illustrated the History of Austria through its stamps, while Campbell entertained the Club with a discourse on the Classics of the Stamp Album. In July, the Head Master having given his consent, it is proposed to hold an exhibition in the Hall, along the lines followed last July. During Open Week then, the display which was on show earned general commendation, a number of people coming specially to see it. There is always room for new members, so if you collect stamps, come along.

Science Society.

DURING the autumn term, we were glad to welcome Group-Captain McFarlane, one of our Governors. He gave us an entertaining lecture on "Time" and brought with him a number of clocks of various ages, which he proceeded to disembowel. At the same time he warned his listeners of the dangers that might ensue if they attempted to copy his example. We note, however, that jewellers' shops are again showing the notice "no repairs accepted." In January, Mr. Rimer gave another interesting lecture. "Electricity at rest," dealt with the history of Electrostatics. One illustration showed us that not only human beings, but also paper figures could be made to dance on receiving an electric shock. In June, Mr. Miller, one of our Old Boys who has been in the R.A.F. a number of years, gave us a talk on Radio and Radar. He dealt especially with the work in which he is engaged, and his lecture was much appreciated. The Science 6th have made two visits this year, one in December to the Sugar Beet Factory at Cantley, and the other in March to Elliott and Garrood's Engineering Works at Beccles. At Cantley, we were impressed by the volume of water employed in sugar extraction. The purification plant also caused considerable interest, and our thoughts return there wistfully whenever we drink sour tea and remember the quantity of sugar encrusted on the walls and pipes of the drying rooms. At Beccles we saw several engineering processes, including the building of moulds and the casting of brass. Mr. Elliott, one of the Directors, was good enough to take us round and explain everything for us. We hope to make more visits next Autumn.

Nature Club.

THE activities during the year have included a visit to the East Anglian Ice and Cold Storage Co., Ltd., and to the Corporation Nurseries in Monkton Avenue. Mr. E. W. C. Jenner gave an absorbing talk on Bird Migration. Two competitions were held, one for the best collection of Wild Flowers and the other for the best Nature Diary; the winners were Diana Thurston and Marjorie Newson. Senior members have twice spent a weekend at the Field Centre at Flatford where they have gained valuable experience in the scientific and practical approach to Biological problems.

Chess Club.

REVIVED from pre-war times, the Club meets on Tuesdays, from 4 to 5 p.m., during the winter. Over 30 boys have attended, about half learners. A small committee was formed, with J. Shelton as Secretary. On May 5th, playing a Yarmouth Technical School team, we drew 3—3, Chapman winning in two minutes and beating three more opponents in half an hour. Shelton lost only after 90 minutes' play. Winners: Chapman, Hughes, Bleby. Losers: Campbell, Baxter, Shelton. In a return match on May 26th, Mary Lovegrove and Overy were newcomers. The games were well contested except that Chapman won in seven minutes. Bleby and Campbell drew, Hughes lost, and Shelton, Overy and Mary Lovegrove won. The Club is looking forward to a series of matches with other schools next season.

Art Club.

THE club, which at present functions on Wednesdays and Thursdays, from 4 until 5 p.m., has been formed for two main reasons, to enable those, who wish to finish pictures started in Art lessons to do so, and to make it possible for normally impracticable things to be done:—weaving, model making, lino-cutting and fabric printing, modelling and toy-making. Extra drawing and painting may also be done in the club, and all members may decide what they will do. Anyone in the school is eligible for membership. The only rule is that you may come only once a fortnight; fifth- and sixth-formers may come when they like, providing there is room. No more than 25 can stay each night.

Gramophone Club.

TAKING advantage of the new school radiogram and Rodhouse's large collection of records twenty members have met nearly every Thursday to hear programmes chosen by individuals from the common stock. Most of the programmes have been very mixed, but we have heard, for example, some Chopin, Beethoven's Fifth Symphony, Vaughan Williams' Serenade to Music and the Messiah, as well as Spike Jones and his City Slickers.

School Guide Company.

SINCE Mrs. Edwards became Captain of the School Guide Company, activity has increased. Five new recruits have been enrolled. Seven more people have passed their 2nd Class tests. Several other badges have been awarded;

4 needlewoman's, 5 cook's, 7 laundress's, 3 artist's, 1 toymaker's, 5 hostess's and 4 home maker's. Three Guides want only their child-nurse badges to gain their "Little House" emblems, which they hope to have before the end of the term. During the year we attended two church parades and a rally at Raveningham Hall, at which Princess Margaret was unfortunately unable to be present. At Christmas, a party was held to which the children of the St. Christopher's Home were invited. During the Easter holidays, a hike was organised from Lowestoft to Mrs. Taylor's at Oulton Broad, where an enjoyable afternoon was spent in lighting fires and cooking. We are attending a Guide service on June 6th at Sparrow's Nest.

Hockey.

NOT yet have we regained the standard of the pre-war hockey teams but, with practice, we hope to do so in the near future. We did not have a very successful season, winning only four matches out of eleven. We are greatly indebted to Miss Laurie for her help during Miss Walsh's absence in the Spring Term. Results:—

v. Eastern Coachworks	Win	7—0
v. Church Road (under 15 XI)	Win	6—1
v. Civil Service	Win	9—0
v. Argonauts	Loss	0—4
v. Sir John Leman School	Loss	1—4
v. Sir John Leman School (2nd XI)	Loss	1—8
v. Leiston Grammar School	Loss	1—4
v. Old Girls	Draw	2—2
v. Lowestoft Ladies	Loss	1—4
v. Argonauts	Win	6—1
v. Old Girls	Loss	10—1

At the Games Tournament the Under 15 XI won two games and lost two. M.K.

Cricket, 1947. 1st XI.

Results.

- v. E. S. Police, School won by 8 wks.
- v. City of Norwich School 2nd XI, Draw : School 119 for 8 dec., C.N.S. 37 for 8.
- v. Old Boys, Draw : School 87 for 7 dec., O.B., 68 for 8
- v. Bungay Grammar School. School won by 26 runs.
- v. Lowestoft Town. School lost by 25 runs.
- v. Mr. Finbow's XI. School lost by 8 wks.
- v. The Staff. School won by 52 runs.
- v. Kirkley. Draw : Kirkley 132 for 4 dec., School, 77 for 8.
- v. City of Norwich School 2nd XI. School won by 13 runs.
- v. E. S. Police. School won by 96 runs.

Best performances.

- Carter, 57 v. The Staff.
- Culley, 46 v. City of Norwich School 2nd XI.
- Thurgur, 51 not out v. E. S. Police.
- Thurgur, 6 for 11 v. City of Norwich School 2nd XI.

Football.

OWING largely to the efforts of A. Hale, our Secretary, the 1st XI had a very full fixture list. Approximately half the games were played against neighbouring Grammar Schools, and the other half against local Youth XI's and the Old Boys. The team had, on the whole, a successful season, and its capabilities were, I think, better than the record suggests. Highlights of the season were beating Yarmouth Grammar School at Yarmouth by 4 goals to 1, and Sir John Leman's School, Beccles at home, by 4 goals to 1, and losing only by 2 goals to 1 against Beccles Minors at Beccles. Beccles Minors were subsequently winners of the Suffolk Minor Cup ; it was a pity that the home match against them had to be cancelled, because of fog.

The team was—

	B. W. CHAPMAN	
BURRELL		WARFORD
SHELTON	TOMLINSON	DURRANT

Forwards from

ROUT, SMALL, MURPHY, HALE, GEE and LEGGITT. P. J. WRIGHT and SHEPHERD also played in goal on several occasions at the beginning of the season.

Full colours were awarded to Tomlinson, Small, Gee and Shelton and Half Colours to Warford, Hale, Murphy and Burrell. The Team's record was : played 22, won 11, lost 9, drawn 2 ; goals for—59, against—42. B.G.

Sports Results, 1947.

1	80 yds. under 12.6, Girls	Dorothy Page
2	100 yds. open, Boys	Skinner
3	100 yds. under 12.6, Boys	Clarke
4	100 yds. 14 and over, Girls	P. Crisp
5	100 yds. 15 and over, Girls	M. Durrant
6	440 yds. Boys 13.0 to 14.11	Russell
7	100 yds. over 15.11, Boys	Skinner
8	100 yds. Boys 15.0 to 15.11	Travers, Shelton
9	100 yds. Boys 12.6 to 13.5	Woolston
10	100 yds. Girls 12 to 13.5	Betty Guymer



[Photograph by Ibberson, V.B.]

11	100 yds. Boys 13.6 to 14.11	Sewell
12	100 yds. Girls 13.6 to 14.11	I. Garwood
13	440 yds. Boys over 14.11	Thurgur
14	Girls High Jump, over 14	Marigold Thurston
15	High Jump, Boys over 14.11	Culley, Small
16	Sack, Girls under 14	Nora Thurston
17	220 yds., Boys over 15.11	Skinner
18	220 yds., Boys 15.0 to 15.11	Travers
19	220 yds. Boys 13.6 to 14.11	Sewell
20	200 yds., Boys 12.6 to 13.5	Woolston
21	150 yds., Girls 12.0 to 13.11	Betty Guymer
22	150 yds., Girls over 14	Pamela Crisp
23	150 yds., Boys under 12.6	Clarke
24	88 yds., Boys over 14.11	Small
25	80 yds. Hurdles, Boys 13.0 to 14.11	Russell
26	80 yds. Hurdles, Girls over 14	
27	330 yds., Boys under 12.11	Burt
28	880 yds., Boys 13.0 to 14.11	Russell
29	1 mile, Boys open	Skinner
30	440 yds. Relay, Junior Girls	Cavell
31	440 yds. Relay, Senior Girls	Darling
32	440 yds. Relay, Junior Boys	Trojan
33	440 yds. Relay, Senior Boys	Trojan

Victor Ludorum : N. Skinner.

Victrix Ludorum : Maureen Plant.

House Trophies : Grace Darling. Trojans.

At the Fourteenth Annual County Sports held at Ipswich in June, 1947, Marigold Thurston won the Girls' Long Jump, creating a new record with 15ft. 6½in. The old record was held by an old pupil, B. Cockerill. Pat Castleton ran in the Lowestoft relay team which came second. Pamela Crisp was third in the 100 yds. girls 14—16. Marigold Thurston later came fifth in the Long Jump at the All-England Sports.

Sports Day, 1948.

WE were lucky to finish nearly all the events. It was one of those afternoons when the west is dark blue with storms and out of it come separate grey masses, dropping fringes and ropes of rain, but little fell on us as the clouds went out to sea from the marshes by way of Yarmouth and Pakefield. The strong, cold wind, besides preventing the Hurdles from being decided, made fast running impossible, although there were some exciting finishes. In the Mile, as four runners were contesting the last bend, Burrell, coming fast on the outside, unfortunately touched Gee and fell, after running splendidly. We were sorry so few parents felt able to brave the weather.

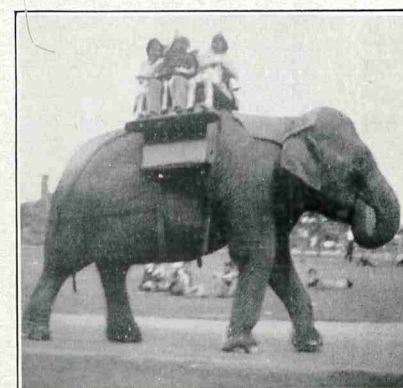
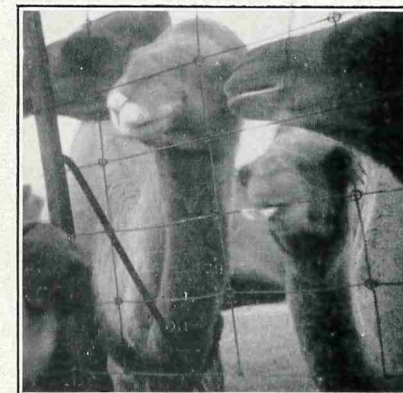
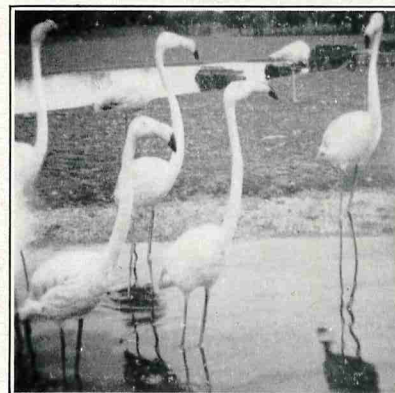
OUTINGS

Diary.

1947. June 14th. Form IVA to Fritton Lake.
 July 22nd. School to Whipsnade.
 Sept. 22nd. Dramatic Society to Maddermarket Theatre, Norwich, for "Twelfth Night."
 Dec. 16th. Science Society to Sugar-beet Factory, Cantley.
1948. Jan 29th. Forms V, VI, to Yarmouth, for French film.
 March 2nd. Form VI to London: Houses of Parliament and Law Courts.
 Mar. 19th. Form II to Norwich: Cathedral, Castle and Bridewell Museum.
 Mar. 22nd. Science Society to Elliott & Garrood's Works, Beccles.
 May 22nd. Guides to Raveningham for Norfolk Girl Guides' Rally.
 July Outings to the Norfolk Agricultural Show and to London are projected.

Whipsnade.

MEMORIES of our visit to the Whipsnade Zoo, 240 of us in nine coaches, have faded after a year, mainly because the long day passed so smoothly and uneventfully—that is, without those unrehearsed untoward incidents that stick in the mind. This we owe both to the most efficient organisation of this complicated outing and to the considerate behaviour of almost every boy and girl. The 'buses assembled on the Royal Plain at 7 o'clock, several having already collected pupils from outlying districts; everyone had his allotted seat; only one boy was left behind, and he was ill; the stops at Bury and Newmarket were convenient; few were sick and they unobtrusively (to the sight at any rate); and only one got lost at Whipsnade. Whipsnade itself is a well-arranged place for parties, and all of us could wander over that beautiful extensive hilltop and find our way by the map to what we wanted to see, whether beast or view. What a really breathtaking moment when one comes out of the trees to the high edge of that mile-wide bowl of the Downs. Ice-creams and pop, that nearer world of the juniors, were well on the map, too. An almost unconscious return at midnight; though we hear of at least one, old enough to know better, strap-hanging like a chimpanzee (you remember that salubrious sight?) to entertain the fifth-form girls in the 'bus going home.



AT WHIPSNAD.

[Photographs by Bleby and Firmin, V.B.]

The Norfolk Girl Guide Rally.

PACKED like sardines into brilliantly-coloured coaches, the Lowestoft Guides set off for Raveningham on Saturday, 22nd May, just over half-an-hour late. Singing and sucking barley sugar, we eventually arrived in the lovely grounds of Lord and Lady Bacon. After reporting ourselves at the Arrivals' Tent, we made our way to the big tree which was the Lowestoft "Home" and started to unpack our belongings. Several Guides went off to sell programmes, while the Colour Parties and Brownies were practising. The rest of us wandered round looking at the various exhibitions. Then came an hour's interval for dinner; before this, while some Guides were fetching water and buying ice cream, a few had their photos taken, munching sandwiches, for the *Lowestoft Journal*. When even our youngest Guide, who possesses an enormous appetite, had been satisfied, we decided to have another look round. At two o'clock, we formed up ready to march into the arena, where the main events of the afternoon were to take place. While awaiting the arrival of the Lord Lieutenant of Norfolk, who came in place of Princess Margaret, we practised cheering and waving red, white and blue flags.

At last, Lord Leicester arrived, preceded by a colour-party of Rangers, bearing the Norfolk County Standard. Next came a most impressive sight, a massed parade of over 130 Company and King's Colours, and then speeches from Lady Somerleyton and Lord Leicester, in which a telegram from Princess Margaret and another from the Princess Royal were read out.

Teams of Guides competed in setting up and taking down a bell tent quickly, while Rangers showed how to erect a light-weight tent. The chariot race finals came next and after the laurels had been placed on the head of the winner, and a thirteen year old Guide had been presented with the Badge of Fortitude, a pageant of St. George and the Dragon was given by a Guide Company. The final of the afternoon's programme was a performance of the hornpipe by the Sea Rangers. This was most effective and everyone enjoyed it very much.

All privileged visitors and Guiders then had their tea on the lawn in front of the hall, and the Queen's Guides were given theirs in the Library with the Lord Lieutenant. The rest of us returned to our "homes," where we had our own tea, supplemented by cakes and ice cream, which were forthcoming from various tents and vans. We rested until 5 o'clock, when the Camp Fires were lighted and the singing began. The Queen's Guide badges and Ranger Service stars were presented and the Rally came to an end.

Once more we were packed into the coaches and singing and cheering we rode home, rather tired, but very happy.

JOY BYATT (*P.L., Lily of the Valley Patrol*).

PAULINE PLANT (*P.S., Rose Patrol*).

Holymoorside Revisited.

OLD Scholars who were at Worksop and enjoyed those "cycle-hikes" recorded in the Evacuation Number of this Magazine, may be interested in further news of the "Black Bull" and its genial host, Hector Bradshaw. One who in war-time days shared command of paddle-and-dam operations and was known for his views on the sixth verse of "Green grow the rushes O," was really pleased to be able to turn off the Chesterfield-Baslow road and draw up at the "Black Bull"—this time in a car. It was a hot day during last August, and the beer was welcome as before. His journey was from Elmton near Cresswell, where Lowestoft Guides were enjoying a camp made possible by the continued kindness of a "foster-father" now farming there, to Longshaw House, Grindleford, which, near to Fox House you remember, was a stage in many an excursion to Leam Hall and Derwent Hall; how we used to enjoy the rush down into the Derwent Valley after our painful climb!—Well, Hector, now no longer "on munitions," with more time to be a real landlord, is more genial and fatter than ever, his wife is as kind—she could not be kinder; and the four inverted gas-mantles in the parlour still break off very easily if you are tall. Hector and Mrs. Bradshaw wish to be remembered to you.

Examination Results.

LONDON HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE, 1947.

C. J. Bayliss—Latin, English, French, Art.
Barbara Hawkes—Latin, English (Sub.), French, History
J. S. Rodhouse—Latin, English (Dist.), French, History
J. A. Culley—Geography, Physics, Chemistry, Pure Maths.
D. G. Hall—Biology (Sub.) Physics, Chemistry, Pure Maths.
R. Hughes—Geography (Dist.), Physics, Chemistry, Pure Maths
N. J. Skinner—Geography, Physics, Chemistry, Pure Maths.
D. J. Thurgur—Geography, Physics, Chemistry, Pure Maths.
R. Wright—Geography, Physics, Chemistry, Pure Maths.
J. A. Culley, R. Hughes, J. S. Rodhouse, N. J. Skinner were recommended for the award of County Major Scholarships, 1947.

CAMBRIDGE SCHOOL CERTIFICATE, 1947. (*Order of Merit*).

Girls—

H. M. King, (Eng. Lit., F., Oral F., El. Maths., Bio.)
D. M. Butcher, (Eng. Lang., Eng. Lit., Geo., F., Oral F.)
H. B. Greasley, (Eng. Lit., F.)
M. J. Wilton, (Geo., F., Oral F.)
M. Moss, (Eng. Lang., Eng. Lit.)
R. D. Mummery, (Eng. Lang., Eng. Lit., F., Bio.)
B. M. Paine, (Eng. Lang., F., Oral F.)
J. H. Baker, (Eng. Lang., Eng. Lit., F., Bio.)
S. A. Beetham
K. Butcher (F. Oral F.)
J. A. Sexton

D. M. Moore (Housecraft)
 N. A. Stray (Eng. Lit.)
 M. E. Hart
 P. V. F. Dye
 B. A. Crabb
 J. M. Manning (F.)
 E. Pickering
 J. E. H. Burwood
 J. M. Seago
 M. H. M. Secret
 P. E. Soanes (F.)
 J. M. Bailey
 M. D. Parker

Boys—

P. G. Wright (Eng. Lang., Eng. Lit., Latin, F., Oral F.,
 El. Maths., C., P.)
 R. M. Powrie (Eng. Lit., El. Maths., C. P.)
 R. J. Rout (El. Maths., C., P.)
 J. C. Craigie (Eng. Lit., G., P.)
 P. W. G. Sizer
 G. C. Baxter (F.)
 A. B. Tomlinson (F. P.)
 T. A. Murphy (Eng. Lit., F., Oral F.)
 J. D. Bezant
 A. P. Calver (Geo., El. Maths., P.)
 D. J. S. Woolston
 J. E. F. Miller
 P. Catchpole (El. Maths.)
 D. W. Balls (El. Maths.)
 R. E. Butcher (F., El. Maths.)
 J. M. Farrow
 D. P. Rounce
 W. G. Parnell
 M. Pearson
 S. Sallows
 R. C. Gooch
 M. Willimott
 A. R. Carter

(Letters in brackets indicate mark "very good.")

Items from the Record.

The School has continued to be host to the Lowestoft Music and Arts Society, whose six concerts by distinguished artists were given in the Hall during the winter. The Society has sent its thanks to those members of the sixth form who acted as stewards.

During Lowestoft's Education Week, beginning on June 29th, 1947, the School held two Open Sessions during which parents came to see normal work. There were also a Stamp Exhibition, ranging in subject-matter from the Dutch Princesses to Food Production, and a Latin play. The visits of parents were enjoyed both by them and by us—except perhaps by the boy in IIIb whose little brother came up and kissed him in the classroom!

On July 19th, 1947, Naomi Stray played the piano as part of a B.B.C. broadcast from Gorleston for the Children's hour, and on the same day Marigold Thurston competed in the All-England Sports at Hull.

The Christmas parties were held as usual, the Junior on December 11th, the Senior on December 15th. There was too full a programme prepared by Forms V and VI, but that "showed willing" and was welcome. The high spot was the sixth form boys' ballet, which we shall long remember.

In March, Mr. King, Cambridge and W.E.A. Tutor, spoke to the Sixth on some aspects of psychology. He began with the question "Why do you come to school?" and the discussion far outlasted the time available for him to direct it. Mr. Leslie Grint, of St. John's College, Cambridge, had addressed the Sixth earlier in the term on "Tragedy" and conveyed much information not easily available to the non-classic.

During the Summer Term, pupils in the German classes contributed food to be sent to the British Zone of Germany. Four parcels totalling 24 pounds were sent through the Save Europe Now Fund. Two letters of acknowledgment have been received from Westphalia and two from Dortmund.

Fourpence per term is collected by the House Secretaries from each girl for the Social Service Society. At a General Meeting it was decided to send ten guineas to the United Nations' Aid to Children Fund and to the Old Lowestoftians' War Memorial Fund. Of its funds, which have accumulated during and since the war, the Society has £6 8s. 6d. in hand.

From the 1d. per week fund for which collections are made from all pupils, donations have been sent recently as follows: Jan. 23rd, 1947, Lowestoft Hospital, £5; R.N.L.I., £5; E.S. County Association for the Blind, £5; April 26th, Lowestoft Hospital, £5, Lord Mayor's Flood Fund, £10, Mayor of Lowestoft's *S.D.F.* and *Bucentaur* Distress Fund, £5, Sept. 22nd, Lowestoft Hospital, £5, Lowestoft Nursing Association, £5, Christian Universities' Aid to China Fund, £5, E. S. County Association for the Blind, £5, Lowestoft Hospital, £5, Great Ormond Street Hospital for Sick Children, £5; Lowestoft U.N.A.C., £10.

Fifteen guineas is being contributed to the Old Lowestoftians' War Memorial Fund by the Senior Dramatic Society, from the proceeds of *The Tempest*.

The School branch of the National Savings' movement has 130 members, most of them from the lower forms, who saved £473 from 1st April, 1947 to 31st March, 1948.

Old Lowestoftians

Officers, 1948—1949.

President : Mr. W. R. B. Brooks ; *Chairman* : Mr. S. A. Stevens ; *Vice-Presidents* : Miss Joels, Mr. F. Gilliat ; *Hon. Secretaries* : Miss Peggy Howling, Mr. A. J. Corbin ; *Hon. Treasurer* : Mr. K. Beckett ; *Committee* : Miss Walsh, Mr. Baker, Mr. Wilkinson, Mrs. J. Cornish, Misses S. Grint, R. Hook, Messrs. R. Watson, D. Wharton, F. Wharton and J. Wilton.

Sub-Committees :—*Badminton* : Mrs. Cornish, Mr. D. Wharton ; *Sports* : Miss Grint, Mr. Wilton, Mr. Watson ; *Entertainments* : Miss Walsh, Miss Hook, Miss Howling, Mr. Beckett, Mr. F. Wharton ; *War Memorial* : Representatives of Staff and Governors, with Mr. S. Stevens and Miss Cornish ; *Magazine* : Mr. Baker, Miss Grint, Mr. Corbin.

The Chairman's Remarks.

IN January last, the Annual General Meeting of the Association was held, and although the attendance could have been better, it is quite evident that a very active interest is taken in the affairs of the Association and probable that the Membership will continue to increase.

During the past 12 months the activities of the Association have been continued and extended and this year has seen the formation of a Tennis Club which has as its head-quarters the court at the Royal Hotel. The Seasonal charge is very moderate and it is hoped that the Membership will increase so that this can be made a permanent seasonal feature. Full details can be obtained from the Sports Committee.

Some time ago, it was suggested that the Old Lowestoftians should form a regular football team to play on the local Leagues. This Club has been formed and has joined the East Anglian League, but there remains the problem of a ground for home matches. Application has been made and it is hoped that we shall be lucky. The Club will ultimately elect its own committee and secretary, but meanwhile, Mr. R. Watson or Mr. F. Wharton will gladly give all the news to those interested.

Apart from these two new features in the Association's activities, the customary games between the Old Students' Hockey and Football teams and those of the School have been played. The Old Lowestoftians retain the Shield for Soccer whilst they share with the School team the Hockey Shield.

A number of dances has been held both at the School and elsewhere, all of which have proved, we feel, successful in every respect, particularly the Annual Social at the School this year.

During the past year, subscriptions were invited to provide a Roll of Honour in memory of the Old Students who gave their lives in World War II and we are pleased to report that this has now been purchased and will be erected in the near future. At the same time this fact will be reported in the *Lowestoft Journal* with acknowledgments to those who have subscribed to the Fund. Our endeavours in this field are only partially complete, as we are now going ahead to raise funds to provide a War Memorial. A fund has already been opened, and it is intended to devote the proceeds of any Social or other activity to this fund ; in fact a start has already been made. I should like here to record our appreciation of the wonderful contributions made by the girls of the School through their Social Service Fund, and by the Senior Dramatic Society. Your Committee feels sure that all Old Students will support fully and actively any efforts taken to raise the necessary money for the War Memorial whatever form it may take.

The financial position of the Association has purposely been left to the last, and while it is good to report that this is fairly sound, the Committee desires to remind Old Lowestoftians that some subscriptions are overdue and the Honorary Treasurer will be happy to accept these at any time. To those who require urging, it is of interest to report that Membership fees have been received from as far afield as U.S.A. and Malaya.

Our Association is growing slowly but surely and your Committee is well aware that much of this effort is largely due to the co-operation and willing help given by the School Staff at all times, and to them we express our sincere thanks.

S. A. STEVENS.

Old Lowestoftians' Badminton Club.

THE Club commenced the season with a membership of fifteen players, who have since improved their standard of play considerably. From a match point of view, the results have been most encouraging, only 2 of the 8 matches being lost. On both occasions the club was without the services of two of its regular team. Special mention must be made of the fine performances of Mrs. M. Pope and Mr. S. Nobbs, who did not lose one match throughout the season. Immediately following Christmas, the attendance of the club showed a marked decline, but there was increased enthusiasm during February and the remainder of the season.

We would welcome any new members, especially those leaving school, when the club re-opens in October.

J. CORNISH,	}	<i>Hon. Secs.</i>
D. WHARTON,		

News of Old Students.

RECENT MARRIAGES.

Arthur Dann to Muriel Harvey; Alan Smith to Norah Saggrott; Nina Saunders to Brian Bailey; Tony Beckett to M. Goodall; Vera Ling to Dicky Ashe; Edna Jarrold to Leslie Harvey; Freda Jarrold to David Goodman; Marjorie (Jean) Potter to Stanley Rudd; Winifred Smith; Alfred Chapman to Jean Simmons; Evelyn Ballard to Robert Harris; Pat Dance to Stanley Lawrence; Joan Brady to Peter Tye; Charles Cudmore to Joan Saunders; Michael Simnett to Olive Youngman; Margaret Bason to Norman Fryer.

BIRTHS.

To Margaret Tayler (née Currie), twin boys; to Betty Self (née Minchin) and Stuart, a son; to Olive Brundall (née Cannell) and Russell, another daughter; to Emma Seago (née Melhuish) a son; to Mollie Lattin (née Payne) a son.

DEATHS.

We learned with great sorrow of the deaths of Captain David Colby and Flight-Lieutenant Leonard Taylor. David Colby was reported missing and presumably killed while acting as second pilot of the British South American Tudor Airliner, *Star Tiger*, flying from the Azores to Bermuda. Leonard Taylor was killed at Hullavington, Wiltshire, while he was flying a Spitfire from the Empire Flying School. The plane went into a spiral dive and crashed. We extend our deepest sympathy to the families of these old students.

ITEMS.

Margaret Youngman is home on holiday from Prague.

Betty Savage, whose husband is in the Canadian Foreign Office, is living in Prague.

Rev. Ronald Cooling has accepted the living of St. Mary Magdalene, Norwich.

Rev. S. Maurice Watts, B.D., is now Chairman of the Congregational Union of England and Wales, the highest honour which the denomination can offer.

Peter and Paul Quinton, both married, are at Downing College, Cambridge and University College, London, respectively, Peter took his degree last year.

Leslie Grint, who took a first in Part I of the Classical Tripos last year, is reading for Part II in Philosophy at St. John's College, Cambridge, of which he has been made a Scholar. He has been awarded a University Travelling Scholarship, and is to visit Italy.

Raymond Wright came second in the University of London at his degree examination in Physics.

Mollie Lodge, who has joined the firm of British Drug Houses, is completing her thesis for a Doctorate in the University of Oxford.

Note: The Editor and Magazine Committee will be pleased to receive news of Old Students, and contributions from them. It is hoped to make the Old Lowestoftian Section much larger in the next issue.

Brussels startled me. After the drabness of England, the neon lights winking on and off, the flashlight 'walking picture' photographers, the gaily-lit restaurants acquired an added brilliance. Even my first ice-cream was a riot of colour: bands of red and white and brown, cherries and grated nuts, cream and fruit juice; its French name conveyed no hint of its picturesqueness. The shop windows betrayed no signs of shortages. After a calculation of francs and centimes in terms of shillings and pence, I realised that prices were rather high, but some things I had to buy, and by means of much gesticulation added to my small French, together with considerable embarrassment when I was misunderstood, I managed to obtain what I wanted.

After a week in Brussels, sight-seeing, I went on by train to Dinant, a small holiday resort lying on the Meuse, which here threads its way through the Ardennes. The railway passes through valleys with wooded hills rising on each side and quaint little villages lie behind the stations. My first impression of Dinant is concerned with the great fort, built on top of a sheer cliff which overhangs the town. The fort is a symbol of Dinant's history, for it is a border town and the tide of every European war has flowed backwards and forwards over it, eddying round the rock on which the fort is built. In the last war, the fort earned notoriety in Belgium as Gestapo head-quarters and its dungeons were once more used as torture chambers.

I stayed in Dinant a month and saw much of the life of a Belgian holiday town. There were days of festival, days of remembrance, evenings spent riding a surfboard up and down the river amidst coloured lights. And there, too, I paid the penalty for eating too much rich food. The immediate cause of my bilious attack seemed to me to be a soup, of which my hosts were very fond, made, as far as I could ascertain, from the leaves of a plant which grew wild. To my horror, more of this soup was brought up to me as I lay in bed the next day. I was certain that the mashed leaves that floated in it would make me sick again but, on the other hand, if I did not eat it Madame would be offended. So I used my handkerchief as a strainer, drank the clear liquid, rolled up the leaves in my handkerchief and promptly forgot all about it.

My holiday had already extended two weeks longer than originally planned, and I left Dinant for the journey home with about £2 15s. in my pocket. I had brought a camera and various other gifts and was concerned about the duty I might have to pay. At Ostend, my cases were not examined, and I hoped I might escape at Dover. But when I arrived there and declared the articles I had bought in Belgium, the Customs officer produced a slip of paper, did a little calculation, and announced I would have to pay £2 12 6d. That left me half-a-crown. I boarded

the express for London, and before long came the ticket-collector. My tickets were overdue; there was 18/6 to pay. That did it. A long explanation followed and, to my great relief, the collector at last said that a bill would be sent in by the Railway Company. So I finally reached home, unpacked my gifts, and there at the bottom of my case lay a mildewed handkerchief.

JOHN BLEBY, VB.

To Little Peggy.

O molar, my molar, our fearful trip is done!
 Thy neighbour's chilled and drilled and filled;
 And I may speak to none,
 For every time I ope my mouth the gap renews its aching;
 You cannot guess in speaking the great risk I am taking.
 But Gibbs, Gibbs, Gibbs,
 O the bleeding drops of red
 Where on the earth my molar lies
 Fallen, cold and dead.

G. H. DENBY.

Poem of Motorbility.

with some reference to Shelley.

They are the hordes that cloud the evening sun.
 How restlessly they dart, and howl and haggle,
 Swarming about the yellow shell; upon
 The summit, and beneath the base they straggle.

Freed from forgotten chasms, lo, they rush
 With various response to each varying blast
 Of lips official, clamouring for hush,
 And trampled under ere the vanguard's past.

It moves; the suffering monster vents a roar,
 It trembles, and the wild chaotic sounds
 To the rude wakened heavens wildly soar;
 Within, the madding revels know no bounds.

Fond jubilation, soon to pass away,
 Though now all rules, it seems, are in abeyance.
 More sober tones will start another day,
 Another journey, in the School Conveyance.

G. H. DENBY.

What it must feel like to be John Gielgud.

One comfort, when about to act Shakespeare, is the thought that so many have done it before, that you won't be noticed. Despite the seven hundred odd lines of poetry you have to stuff into your mind, and the audiences you, they say, enthrall, and the immortal spirit of Shakespeare you have immortalised a bit more, you have done just nothing, because the poetry is never improved by you, the audiences are never really enthralled, but merely curious, and Shakespeare's spirit is only the spirit of the people who read Shakespeare.

By a sympathetic accumulation of regard, *The Tempest* has gradually become not an object to be criticized, but a rule against which we measure all our meagre experience. Consequently, the play has become holy, past criticism, and almost unactable, too, since the actor must find his occupation very dull unless he can add something to the original. Life for the actor must be a great strain, physically, mentally and emotionally, for he has to translate himself into his part, and has not the advantages which the audience has. He has no scenery to guide his credulity: he does not strike poses on a rock in the Mediterranean, as he hopes the audience thinks, but on an old tea chest draped with camouflage netting. He knows too much to convince himself, and therefore he has to put himself first of all in his audience's place, to discover what he looks like, then in his characters' place, to discover what he must do.

But what is worse is the inadequacies of human beings themselves as actors. If Prospero is continually haunted by the realisation that Ariel is probably being sick behind his back, that Stephano's padding is gradually oozing through his doublet, and that Antonio's dignity is only upheld by a complicated system of safety pins and neckties, he is obviously unable to magick in a manner convincing to himself. In any case, he is only a mouthpiece for the poet's words, a mere reciter, since he cannot take Prospero's blood into his own heart and act with the one and only action that Prospero ever used. And what is more, there is no real Prospero; Shakespeare's Prospero is no nearer to the truth than ours to his. The words mean nothing; it is the actor within them that is the character, and until a genuine Prospero can be found to speak the thoughts he has been given, this play can only be a cheat.

But cheats prosper, and if as I know it was this play was written for money, we should be content with acting it for money. Acting is a deceitful pastime and should be only a means to an end. And acting Shakespeare should be a means to Shakespeare's end. Unfortunately, pure Shakespeare no longer

entertains, because it no longer exists; what we see is always Shakespeare plus Henry Irving, or Shakespeare plus England or Shakespeare plus Aggy's sister's Henry. I doubt if anyone could stand it without this barricade of associations.

C.J.B.

Epitaphs by IIIA.

i. Here lies a pleasant scholar, Billy Duff
Who died because the meat he ate was tough,
The cabbage cold, the pudding stiff as glue.
He ate school dinners—children, so do you.

ii. Here lies our Cook (bemoan her fate)
Minced by her own machine of late.
In us no more she will delight
The adolescent appetite:
She's cooking for the angels bright

iii. Here lies a British workman, Simon Slade,
Who, occupied with earnest thoughts
While helping to lay the tennis courts,
Fell off his spade.

S.P.

v. Here lies the body of Henry Jones,
Who was just like a bag of bones.
How could he get big—I ask you that—
On one ounce of bacon and seven of fat?

A.P.

vi. He died as he had wished to die
In comfy bed, all apple pie,
But when he died, the neighbours said,
“What a blessing it is that the old rogue's dead,
For while he lived, our children small
Could never play with bat or ball.
Nor could these little girls and boys
With shout of laughter voice their joys;
But now he's gone, they dance with glee;
For they know he's where they'd hoped he'd be.”

J.C.

A True Report.

While queueing for the meat one day,
I overheard a woman say,
"Oh dearie me, how hot I seem.
The sun near boils me blood to steam."

Said her companion, "Ah, I fear—
It's only been hot since last year.
I think I know what has begun it.
That's that there atom-bomb what done it!

When that bomb burst, so great the force,
It shoved us on a warmer course.
And if the heat's like this in May
We'll have to go North for our holiday."
A. PAINE, IIIA.

My Home Town.

By DOCTOR AUTOV-PRAKTISS (*Independent Birthday Party*).

Winklewood is no doubt a very old town. The villa which wavers near the gas works was set up by Gaius Bibulus Publicanus a Roman of unknown trade, although the vessels (nogginies) excavated in the cellar point to his being an antiquity.* Perhaps its name may give us some clue to the borough's age, although the derivation is uncertain. Professor Punkt-Schüher, an expert on nuclear fission, asserts that the name comes from the Arabic *whink-el-wud*, but this is doubtful, since the word means "number engaged." The Saxons called the place *Piggestye*; in those days it was apparently a popular health resort, because of its fresh bracing air. In the Domesday Book, we find the following entry:

????? Goldene Sovregne 10—2 3d. e.w.
Bloggs Epilepsia evenes 1 schill. win.

The missing name is believed to be that of Winklewood, though it is clear that there are obvious alternative possibilities. What the rest of the entry signifies cannot be ascertained, but it is signed "*Honestus Guiliemus*," which is believed to be the only extant signature of William the Conqueror, and so is held in highest esteem in the borough. The document is at present used to block up a broken window in the Plough and Whistle.

Apart from these irrefutable facts, the history of Winklewood is uncertain.

* *i.e.* one who collects antiquaries

The School Photograph.

The photograph is three feet long,
And round and round it coils.
To have it taken, out we came
Called forth from our toils.

The sun was in our streaming eyes,
But the photograph's not bad.
What hosts of faces, row on row,
Some dismal and some glad!

The staff all sit in solemn state,
How quiet they are just now!
Each master carefully combs the hair
(If any) from his brow.

The prefects are so dignified;
The juniors gaily laugh;
The middle school don't mind at all
This lengthy photograph.

STEPHANIE PECK, 3A.

The Church and Manor of Flixton.

Flixton Church lies between the villages of Flixton and Oulton; it can be reached from either, but the path across the fields from Oulton, though tortuous, is shorter. This was the way I took one sunny day last year. At first I found it difficult to locate the building, but once I had glimpsed the ruins, which stand on a small hillock, it was easy. The original edifice seems to have been of small construction, and although it may once have been quite well decorated, it is now in a state of decay. The walls are of rubble, faced with flints and bound together by a very tough mortar. There are a few lines of tiles running through them, laid in the style known as herring-bone. The ground surrounding the ruins is now used as pasture.

I spent an interesting afternoon there and returned by way of Flixton. The next day, my curiosity having been aroused, I went to the Public Library and delved into some of the volumes of local history there. From them, particularly from Suckling's *East Anglia*, I derived the following information.

Flixton is named after Saint Felix, the first bishop of East Anglia, and in the reign of Edward the Confessor was divided into four manors, owned respectively by Hacun, Aedric, Turgar

and Siric, under the overlordship of Gurth. But Gurth fell at the battle of Hastings, and the manor was seized by William the Conqueror. In Henry II's reign, one Galfridus held land in Flixton, though whether or not he was Lord of the Manor is uncertain. In Edward I's reign, it was held by the family of Sawney, whose ownership continued till about 1400. The Hobarts were Lords of the Manor in 1492; but in the Court Rolls of 1551, it was stated that the manor belonged to John Wentworth Esq., holder of small estates in Oulton and Blundeston, who still held it in 1632. The manor then passed to the Garney's, and, in 1676, it was under the lordship of Sir Thomas Allin. From his family, it descended to the Anguishes, and, from them, to Lord Sydney Osbourne, who sold it to Samuel Morton Peto in 1844.

The church, dedicated to Saint Andrew, started to decay about 350 years ago, but was restored in 1630 by Sir John Wentworth. When it was consecrated again, a sermon was preached by the Reverend Thomas Brinsley and published in London, in 1631, under the title *A Sermon preached at the Consecration or Restitution of the Church of Felixton, in Lovingland, Suffolk, being the sometime Mother Church of the East Angles*. This last claim, however is *not* upheld by the Domesday Book, which contains no record of a church at Flixton. The building was ruined beyond repair in the terrible hurricane of the 27th November, 1703, when its roof was blown off. Gillingwater, famous for his *History of Lowestoft*, says that in his time, the church was made use of "for the vile purpose of a farmer's outhouse," and the font was split in half to support a hogs' trough. Later the font was rescued. Suckling states that "the cemetery surrounding the ruins is decently fenced and kept," but when I went, there was no trace of one.

The Certificate of 1602 has an interesting entry:—

"Flixton.—In Flixton, the In'habitants are onlie two, the one a ffermor, the other a shepherd. The Chancell and Church have bene in ruine before the beg'ing of her Ma'ties reign. Mr. Wood, p'son of Stowting, in Kent, is p'son of the same, but is resident at Stowting, the sayd Ihabitants goe to the Church of Oulton nere and ioyndg. and so have tyme out of mynde." 'Her Ma'tie' was of course, Queen Elizabeth.

JOHN WATSON, IIA.

He Lost his Little Brother.

Johnny ran along the hall,
Ran to tell his mother,
Ran to tell her some bad news,
—He'd lost his little brother.

Cried he did when he met mother,
Cried so very sadly,
Said he missed him very much,
Said he missed him badly.

Mother was so very cross,
Said, "You'll have to find 'im!
If only you had done your job,
To play with 'im and mind 'im."

Johnny looked for Kenny,
He hunted all around,
He looked in all the corners,
He searched along the ground.

Then he found the little rascal,
Found him in a funny place,
Found him in the dirty coalhouse,
Dirt on fingers, dirt on face.

Ken's mother undressed him,
Washed his hands and washed his head,
Smacked him on the other end,
And sent him off to bed.

RAYMOND WYLIE, IIB.

A Storm.

Storm clouds, gathered overhead,
Seem to form a giant's bed.
The clouds now burst and down there comes
The pounding rain like beating drums.

Into the stillness of my room
Comes lightning's flash and thunder's boom
And beating down upon my pane
The mighty power of slashing rain.

Calm at last, the sky is clear.
Peace and beauty everywhere.
Butterflies go flitting by
And blue appears in the sky.

BETTY GUYMER, IIIA.

Two Old Boys.

THE loss of Colby and Taylor (recorded in the Old Lowes-toftians' notes) demands some expression of the deep feeling that it has aroused in us all. Many Old Boys died in the war, these survived the battles, and yet is no derogation from the majority that these two should represent them in our hearts.

LEONARD TAYLOR remains in our memory first as a sixth-former, smiling and elusive. He spoke softly and, said one, lacked determination. We saw him, too, as an athlete, tall, beautifully built, fair, handsome—*Victor Ludorum*. What more like Chaucer's Squire? Another said, determination, yes, when he finds what he wants to do. He found it in the R.A.F. On leave from Gambia, he visited us at Worksop, an officer, handsome still, though yellow with fever. He wanted a German dictionary: he was teaching the language to the men under his command, most of whom waited ashore while his three Hudsons went submarine spotting. He became a Squadron Leader, and after the war took the regular rank of Flight-Lieutenant.

Everyone who knew him loved DAVID COLBY. How many can one say that of and know it to be absolutely true? Loved, for it was no superficial charm, no shallow popularity. One remembers four occasions. There were so many old scholars in the outer office of the Borough Treasurer, that one felt it was like entering a classroom. He, surprised in chucking a rubber or something across the room, led the others in ironically rising with, "Good afternoon Sir." An innings for the town on the Oval, full of confident yet unpugnacious strokes to the off. At Worksop on leave as a Flying Instructor; several said, "I could learn to fly with him!" And in the thick of the air-war, a face, older now—like the Knight's indeed—over a tankard as he spoke with the kindliness of an elder brother. Yes, he gave the consolation, though he it was who nightly led bombers over Berlin and we slept at home.

These two were of those, celebrated in books, honoured in orations since 1940, whom flying made and who made flying. Remembering them, we are at once humble and proud.

H.L.B.