

KING'S SCHOOL, SHERBORNE PARK.

AUTUMN TERM, 1952.

ELEMENTARY THOUGHTS ON ALIMENTARY THINGS.

1. Education:

Headmasters usually teach standing or walking about; they rarely seem to sit down. Perhaps it is because they so often remember that they were boys once and the memory is still painful; - in the Old Days headmasters really were wonderful! But, even in these days, headmasters always seem to be fighting-fit like a hors de combat so it is comforting for a boy to remember that there is a bit of an ass in every one of them and it is a wise thing to let it have its bray.

Teachers, on the other hand, lead sedimentary lives and sit calm and poisoned over their pupils. Whereas most teachers in State Schools are certified, those in schools like ours have usually acquired a Degree; they often acquire many more whilst they are teaching for strange things come from pupil to "pupil" (pun). -- There was the boy who gave the masculine of "belle" as "stomach"; the other who was sure that letters in sloping type were in hysterics; a third (fortunately not now at School) who interpreted "LXXX" as "Love and kisses"; and the disappointed young linguist who translated "Est-il parti, ma tante?" as "Is there a Party? My Aunt!" We will see to it that there is the usual Party at the end of this term.

All good schools have a Dinning-room where both boys and Staff get fed up. Sometimes the bell rings so that they can start the next Round -- such as Marconi pudding; or rhubarb, which is a kind of celery gone bloodshot. Doctors say that most boys dig their graves with their teeth, so diet is a very important thing since most of us die-at last. We must certainly avoid eating too much bone-making food because, otherwise, we shall have too many bones and look like skeletons, who have their insides out and their outsides off.

I hope, in this controdutory talk, I have made it clear what a serious matter Edbrocation is. I have used all the space this Breach allows but I hope I have used your two senses (commonsense and nonsense) to provoke interest in my future observations on the "stars", so I'll only say -- better look next time.

TOM.

HOWLERS.

Richard II makes speeches that nobody could have thought of but Shakespeare - SHELLEY (VB).

Burns' poetry is just above the passing mark, it is not very bright - ELDRIDGE (IVA).

SCHOOL YEAR.

The School during the past year has progressed in every respect; boys have done very well academically as the G.C.E. results show - Statham with 6 Passes, Clifford 5, Hill 4, and an outstanding Pass by Kiow in French among other subjects. The School has also done well in sport, as can be seen from other pages.

The Debating Society has flourished, Hawkes and Read, a new boy this term, particularly distinguished themselves in "Twenty Questions", "One Minute, Please", "Any Questions" and motions from "That Great Britain is no longer a major influence in world affairs" to "That boys derive more benefit from a boarding than a day school". Debates alternate with films ranging from "Bad Men of Missouri" to "Romeo and Juliet" on Saturday evenings. The Stamp Club, Choir and Woodwork Club are other pleasant sources of entertainment.

The library now boasts nearly 1,300 books and is constantly growing with books boys like to read, as well as those they ought to. The boys donate the former and the librarians buy the latter, and the more of both kinds the better. In particular demand are genuine adventure stories like Closterman's "The Big Show" and Williams' "The Wooden Horse".

The climax of last year was, of course, Exhibition Weekend, 12th and 13th July, when the School acted as hosts to a large gathering of their parents and visitors. Before it took place, Mr. Burnell-Jones had organized working-parties who tidied up the School.

On Saturday there were the Athletic Sports, the highlight of which was the Senior House Relay. At the start of the race Eddington-Ross went into the lead, but a final effort by Clifford gave victory to Grenfell-Lister. Tea on the lawn was followed by the traditional cricket match, the parents winning in the time limit.

Sunday turned out rather dull, and in the afternoon a cold wind sprang up, but the tennis tournament final went on, and Sykes defeated Horner 6-4, 6-3 in something like a gale. With the first drops of rain, Mr. Mosey adjourned the swimming sports till after tea, and in the meantime showed parents films made at the School.

After tea, the swimming took place in bright sunshine; new records were set up, in particular by Hunt in the Senior breaststroke; he was awarded the Swimming Cup. Mr. Moore's physical trainees distinguished themselves, and to round off the day, Mrs. Mosey presented the cups.

Exhibition weekend ended with the visit of the Bishop of Gloucester to confirm ten boys from the School.

The general spirit and co-operation of the boys for their School has been good, and with the addition of thirty new boys this term we think the School can look forward to a happy and hopeful 1953.

A.F. BARNES - Captain of School
and Grenfell-Lister.

R.J.SPIKINS - Captain of Eddington-
Ross.

LIFE IN THE RAW.

The clanging of the rising bell wakes you from your sleep,
The blankets from your person fly, your foot sticks in the
sheet,
You hear a rip, you hear a shout, "Get up you lazy freak,"
"I'll count to ten, be out by then, or stand out for a week."

You fumble for the door-knob and everything looks grey,
Your eyes have not yet opened, a fool gets in the way,
You bump into him, hit him hard, and tell him to "Get out",
On your way the prefect helps you with a really singing clout.

You go into the washroom and turn on the hot tap,
"You're not to use hot water, take your night-shirt off your
back,
You take it off and then you stand shivering in the cold,
But of course you cannot argue for you must do what you're
told.

After you have washed and started to get dressed,
You look all round, under your bed, but cannot find your vest.
At last you've got your clothes on, and nothing's in your way
To looking forward with all your might to such a lovely day.

R.STEPHENS (VB).

A SCANDINAVIAN VIEW

Most of English schools are quite different from those on the continent. I think the English boarding school is a good idea, because you learn to have very good friendships, much more than in an ordinary day school.

But I don't think the English schools do so much work as in other countries, but in the English schools there is much more sport and so on.

In Sweden school begins about half past seven and goes on to 12 noon, when there is one hour for lunch. Most of the pupils eat together in the school, but only if it belongs to the government. When that they are private the pupils go home or to a milk bar. The school begins again at 1 p.m. and goes on to 4 p.m. When you come home you have two to four hours prep.

4.

We have only two terms and altogether 4½ months holiday. Some people think it is too long.

We come to English schools to learn English language and customs.

GUSTAV WORSAAE (VB).

Hamlet was a good poet; in his works he had to be or not to be -NEOPHYTON (IVA).

CRICKET CLUB: 1952.

The cricket team had an erratic year - being dismissed for 6 in the first match with Burford and winning the return, and matches tended to follow this pattern.

Sykes, who also won the cricket-cup, Davis, the wicket-keeper, Hawkes and Horner were awarded colours. Delaney did the hat-trick for the 1st XI and Bailey for the 2nd XI, and the team gained penetration with the fast bowling of Eldridge.

The Great Victory: Horner, having won the toss, chose to bat first and Hawkes and Bailey opened. Hawkes distinguished and disappointed himself by scoring 49. The innings closed quickly for 98.

Burford's wickets began to fall rapidly till the score stood at 42 for 9. The fielders closed in for the kill. Prior had still to be reckoned with so they concentrated on getting the last man out. However, he refused to make a mistake and Prior now began to hit out. The score mounted frighteningly ...70 ...80 ...90 ...94. The spectators were silent. Delaney bowled and Prior left it alone. The second ball Prior blocked. Delaney bowled again and Prior walked aggressively up the wicket, there was a sharp click and the ball flew into Sykes' hands. "Owzat". Amid dead silence, the umpire, Mr. Moore, raised his finger. Prior was out for 64 and the match was won - by 4 runs. The School had beaten Burford Grammar School for the first time.

M.DELANEY (VA).

ATHLETICS AND CROSS-COUNTRY.

The first athletic fixture held at Sherborne was marked by a decisive win over King's School, Gloucester by 86 points to 49. Apart from Throwing the Cricket Ball, the School won all the field events, while Gloucester took the track events excepting the 100 yards and the relay, where the School benefited from valuable coaching by the Olympic runner, Nick Stacey.

The Cross-Country Team's win by one point over Burford was the first time our rival had been beaten in any fixture. Over a long course, without the excruciating hills of our own, Wade, Gaze and Crook took the first three places. The teams were so evenly balanced that it was not until the last Burford runner was in that the issue was decided.

The Junior team ran well in that they kept together, but as they were all behind the last Burford runner, their defeat was the more decisive.

D.M.

FOOTBALL CLUB.

1951-52. This season was most disappointing - as far as results went, one match being won, two drawn, and eleven lost. Horner, who was awarded the football cup, was outstanding in his play and captaincy and was the only consistent player. Sykes and Fabrega showed patches of brilliance, but the average standard of play was low.

1952. Most of this term's matches have been played by our under 16's XI. The results are more encouraging - two won and four lost. The School has a promising goalkeeper in Macrides whose size is his only handicap. Cayton has proved himself a reliable back, and each of the half backs is as reliable. The forwards, though good players, need more speed and thrust. The play is too individual, and until the team learns to play as a team it will never be successful. Cayton has gone a long way in the eliminating trials for the county and as we go to press we are hoping that he will be the first player from the School ever to play for Gloucestershire.

M.DELANEY - Captain

THE HOCKEY CLUB.

1951-52. The School had its most successful season ever, losing 1 out of 10 matches, and conceding only 14 goals against 42 scored. This included victories against Westwood's Grammar School, Northleach, and St. Paul's College; our defeat was at Crypt, Gloucester, by 5 goals to nil. Pat Crook led the team admirably as centre forward, well supported in particular by Sykes, at inside right - Horner and Maclaren were fine half backs, and Febrega a dashing goalkeeper behind Marshall and Gaze.

1952. This term, the forward line has been built round Barnes, the Captain, and Hill, who remain from last year. Routledge, Gill, Cayton, Davis and Delaney are now the new regulars for the team, with Bailey in goal. The team welcomes Mr. Breach in matches against men's teams. The Club's fiftieth match was celebrated with a 5-2 win over Shipton Oliffe Ladies. In 50 matches only 11 have been lost, and 236 goals have been scored for, and 102 against the team - a record of which the School is very proud.

A.F.BARNES - Captain

THE BATTLE.

The Head sits in his Study on
high,
On a Saturday morning fine.
Oh where shall I get a stalwart
skipper,
To lead this team of mine.

Then up spake the youngest
master,
Who sat at the Head's right
knee,
Skipper Barnes is the best
captain
Who ever played hockee.

In Shipton, to Shipton
Along the "A" Fortee
We must will our fiftieth match
Or surely we must dee.

They board the van on Saturday
noon,
The team with energy fired.
Kalbfell who guards the
vulnerable net
In armour is attired.

Bully off, oh bully off you
merry forwards all,
Look not at the the enemee
Delaney, thine eyes to the
ball my boy
You're here to play hockee.

The score's five-two and we've
victory,
The battle it is done
Now we may slink away to tea
(Some biscuits and a bun).

R.G.KALBFELL (VA).

AUTUMN.

In Autumn the trees lose their leaves which go to form a carpet of gold amongst the lanes of our English countryside. The trees themselves look gaunt and bleak silhouetted against the unbroken sky-line, their branches crooked and broken like the legs of a spider.

All this gold is swept up into a large pile, a match flares and is held to the leaves. At first they smoulder, crackle and smoke, but suddenly there shoots up from amongst them a flame which quickly spreads and devours all before it. So change our lanes under the now gaunt bleak trees. All that remains is a small heap of smouldering ash by the roadside, and here and there an occasional golden leaf fluttering in the breeze.

J.F.HADLEY (VB).

HOWLER.

Burns. Most of the first verse was in Gaelic, but it was a totally different situation in the second verse because he ran out of Scotch words and had to switch over to totally English words. - EVANS (IVB).

THE DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

The Dramatic Society started two years ago with Agatha Christie's "Ten Little Niggers". Everyone enjoyed it, except the producer who was frantically prompting everyone and endeavouring to tear his hair out.

A year ago the Vth form took "Julius Caesar" for G.C.E., so we decided to write a burlesque on the play - performed in football togs and sheets. Barnes 1, with a lean and hungry look, filled the part of Cassius very well. Julius Caesar was played by Hawkes who felt very uncomfortable in the coffin, and Decius, played by Spikins, felt as well as might be expected. These three are the only survivors from the ordeal.

In the Spring the Seniors did "The Ghost of Jerry Bundler" and the Juniors "Shivering Shocks". Mr. Chadwick made us up so well that some were altered out of recognition. Shelley was good as the intoxicated taxi driver, and Matthews as the butler looked the part, although he did have to tie up his trousers around his neck. Hawkes as the ghost in "Jerry Bundler" looked very eighteenth century in wig and costume.

A three act play is the plan for next term, for senior and junior actors. There is a rumour going round the School that there might even be some dramatic entertainment this term by all kinds of curious people.

R.J.SPIKINS (VA)

MY CAT.

I have a little pussy grey, Who plays at ping-pong ball, I had him in the middle of May, When he was very small.	My naughty little pussy cat, Is always after food, He once did chase a great big rat, When he killed it how he mewed!
---	---

R.SNEAD (III)

OUR ANIMALS.

I've got a Persian cat Who is very, very fat. He likes a friendly pat - Does Joe-Joe.	My Mother's got a Siamese, He's on her lap when she's at ease, He also walks the piano keys, Does Fescy.
--	--

My Auntie's got a grown-up dog,
His Kennel is a hewn-out log,
You call his name and he's agog,
That's Squiblet.

M.GLYNNE (IVA)

8.

HOT ELIXAIR.

Friends. You see before you the world's only cure.
- Guaranteed to cure ANYTHING, even if you haven't got it!
- Barnes' Hot Elixir. Affectionately called "Cement Lixir".

The marvellous liquid has been used by Mr. Farouk, on his veruccas. He's now in bed waiting for some more.

All you need to do is fill in this handy order form, and your troubles are over:-

<p>MAIL TO: <u>DR. BARNES, THE COFFIN, AMEN CORNER, LONDON,</u> <u>N.H.1.</u> My Name was My Address was Please send me . . . fluid tons of your Wonder Medicine. I understand that you are not responsible for me. ----- Only 55/6 per bottle, 1 bottle - 1 oz. P.Tax 10/9 Bottle charge 5/3.</p>

Now, folks don't miss this chance! Why, one bottle of B.H.E. and you'll never be ill again.

Do YOU suffer from back aches, toe aches, knee aches, leg aches, tooth aches, front aches, stomach aches, head aches, ear aches, nose aches, eye aches, mouth aches, elbow aches, finger aches, shoulder aches, hand aches, or just aches?

You do? Brother! you're in a bad way.

M.F.BARNES (IVA).

CHOIR.

This School has a choir. Mr. Scott is the Choirmaster. He has started this term, so we have not got very far on with it. When we first started, we started by singing the "Holly and the Ivy". It started off quite well until everyone began to pay attention to the moon (it all takes place on the Quarter Deck). In the end we started to go out of tune because we all had sore throats.

J.CARTER (III) AND THE CHOIR BOYS.

HUSKS.

There was some confusion at the beginning of term as to whether the School had become co-educational. Watson assures us, however, that the Scots often wear them.

Hakkak wrote a poem for the Magazine. Unfortunately no-one could understand it. But this has happened to great poets before.

VERY ANON.

LINEN ROOM LAMENT.

Knock, knock. Knock, knock, on the Linen Room door.
 "Come in. Come in, I can't shout any more."
 "Please Nurse, have you some old cleaning stuff?"
 "There's some ink on my desk, and some on my cuff."
 "Not again! Well it's in that bowl on the shelf."
 "Now where was I - is that somebody else?"
 "Nurse please, am I all right to go out?"
 "What! With your jersey on the wrong way about!"
 "And your socks hanging down, and mud on your shoe."
 "Go and clean them!"
 "Whew! What more will they do?"

ANON.

N.B. This hitherto undiscovered fragment of the "Canterbury Tales" has recently been unearthed in the Book Cupboard:

A SCHOOLBOYE ther was of Sherborne also,
 That unto foolynge hadde longe y-go;
 As leene was he as is a gardene rake,
 For he ate only beanes, I undertake.
 His face was spottye and sprinklede with inke,
 Only on fightynge did his smale minde thinke -
 Thredbare his cote with sleeves holede and frayed,
 Of patches only seemed his trouseres mayde.
 He wore a dirtye collar al awrye,
 Also a twistede grene and yellowe tye;
 His sockes were ful of holes and darnede much.
 In al the schoole was never seened such.

NOTES:

SCHOOLBOYE: a disgusting animal abounding in England at this time.
 SHERBORNE: a small village far from the borders of civilisation, inhabited by barbarians.
 foolynge: the art of making grown-ups lose their tempers.

WELL!

Crippen! has become the School's favourite exclamation.

The well-defined tracts of the Abominable Snowman have lately been seen across the Park; from the direction of the tracks, the being seems to make considerable use of the front door.
