

KING'S SCHOOL, SHERBORNE PARK.

CHRISTMAS - 1953.ELEMENTARY THOUGHTS ON ALIMENTARY THINGS.2. Astrology:

(As I promised last time) – Astrology concerns the Stars. Sometimes we see them – and feel the bump immediately afterwards. Sometimes we merely look at them, as at the Cinema – where one occasionally sees too much of a good thing. One may foretell the Future from them by use of a horoscope; and this is called Astrology. (But why use a horror-scope to look at the Future? - the Present is bad enough.)

Astrology is worked out by Geometry; you will appreciate how terribly difficult it is to be accurate. To give advice on actual birth-dates would take 365 paragraphs; the Editors refuse this so I must confine my forecasts to the days of the week. (I apologise to those born on other days.)

- SUNDAY: A good day for travel; although, to achieve it, you must write very tactfully to your parents.
- MONDAY: A depressing day; - it is so far from next visiting Sunday.
- TUESDAY: Brighter prospects; (you have finished with Monday).
- WEDNESDAY: You may have to run far to reach your goal.
- THURSDAY: Bump! - - Will the week never end?
- FRIDAY: A good day for finance; but speculate carefully (the price of Tuck being what it is).
- SATURDAY: A day of opportunity; but obtain a 'chit' beforehand. If a film of satisfaction passes before your eyes during the evening, don't worry, - it will all look the same again by Monday!
- General: Those born on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday or Sunday are very likely to die on either Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday or Sunday. There is nothing you can do to prevent this but it is always a good precaution to keep taking breaths at regular intervals.
- WHETHER: You may have sunshine or snow; frost or fog; rain or hail; thunder and/or lightning; - or just wind. (In the latter case, see Matron.) It is not likely that you will have them all together (unless you live in England).
- YOUR FUTURE: ~~Shirk~~ Work; G.C.E.; work; National Service; work; ???marriage!!! – WORK-WORK-WORK-Work-work; Old Age Pension (if you work for someone else) and then H-?-?-? ... well, that really depends on you.

TOM.

2.

CONGRATULATIONS TO ...

R. Davis on his playing for the Gloucestershire Schools' Cricket XI against Monmouthshire Schools, and on his being offered a trial for the County.

P. Cayton for being Captain of the North Cotswolds 'Under 15' football team against Gloucester boys.

All the boys who were successful in the General Certificate of Education.

A. Hawkes on being made School Captain and M. Delaney on being made Vice-Captain.

M. Delaney on his also being made football and cricket captain and R. Marshall on his being made hockey captain.

All the boys who have worked so hard in the past year, tidying the grounds and gardens.

ODD ODE

This is the tale of Frederick Worms
Whose parents weren't on speaking terms.
When Freddy wrote to Santa Claus
He wrote in duplicate because
One went to Dad and one to Mum:
Each asked for some plutonium.
Now Frederick's father and his mother
Without consulting one another
Each bought a lump of largish size
Intending it for a surprise.
They met in Frederick's stocking, and
Laid waste some ten square miles of land.
Learn from this tale of nuclear fission
Not to mix science and superstition.

LITTLE JOHN.

HOCKEY.

The Spring Term 1953 was disappointing. Only a single match was won, against Bourton Ladies 4-2; three were drawn and four were lost, our most notable defeat being at the hands of Crypt, 9-1. Amends were made at the Shipton Oliffe Tournament, the season's highlight; the team to play was: Barnes (Captain), Delaney, Marshall, Cayton, Gill, Bailey, Hawkes, Davis, Routledge, Clifford and Bunting. The result was a draw between Shipton and King's School, the former winning four games and drawing two, and the School winning five and losing one – a fine ending to an enjoyable season.

This season began with a disappointing match against Moreton R.A.F., which was a draw, 2-2. The next match, against St. Paul's, showed a different team altogether, the School winning, 12-2; Delaney distinguished himself by scoring seven goals – a School record for one boy.

The match against Ragley Ladies was an 8-1 victory; but Miss Bunting saved countless goals and the score might well have been doubled.

The Shipton match was a great disappointment, the 8-2 victory being due more to masculine stamina than skill.

The last match to date against Crypt showed up the team's faults; in the first half, Crypt were held at bay but the second half resembled a seige, Neophyton excelling himself, until he went to pieces in the final stages; the School lost 6-0.

The team, which has consisted of Marshall (Captain), Delaney, Davis, Bunting, Cayton, Hawkes, Miflin, Bathurst, Mahin, Forti, Lishman (and Mr. Breach and Mr. Maw against men's teams), has much promise and is one of the best placed in the field by the School; I hope it will fulfil its early promise and continue to obtain many victories.

R.T.MARSHALL – Captain of Hockey.

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FOOTBALL.

The team did better this season (Spring Term, 1953), winning 4, losing 6 and drawing 1.

Wahed played very well at right back; Cayton received the Hawkin's cup for outstanding play at left back, was awarded his colours (with Hawkes and Delaney) and also captained the North Cotswolds Under 15 XI. Bathurst, Bailey and D. Andrews also played in that team.

This term prospects are brighter – Huchet's clever play inspires the forward line and we started with 2 victories – against Witney and Chipping Norton, balanced by decisive defeat at Northleach.

The vital necessity is teamwork.

M.DELANEY – Captain of Football.

4.

CRICKET

Altogether sixteen 1st XI matches were played, of which eight were won, six lost, one drawn and one abandoned.

The most prominent players were indubitably Davis, wicket-keeper and opening-bat, his highest score being 80 not out, and Eldridge, the opening bowler, who, having taken over 50 wickets, was awarded his colours. These two shared the "Robins" Cricket Cup. Davis who was selected to play for Gloucestershire school-boys against Monmouthshire and kept wicket with some success, has recently been offered a trial for Gloucestershire.

In general, play was good, if somewhat erratic. For example, when the team played Cirencester Grammar School at home, we were decisively beaten by ten wickets, but in the return match at Cirencester, they received the beating. In spite of such vicissitudes the team was quite successful and we look forward to an even more successful season next year.

M.DELANEY – Captain of Cricket.

ATHLETICS FIXTURE.

On 14th July, the Athletics Team visited King's School, Gloucester. Brotherus took first place in putting the weight and, with Marshall, took the first two places in the discus. Marshall also won the throwing the cricket-ball but Gloucester won the javelin. The track events, ruined by torrential rain, were mainly won by Gloucester and, on account of these successes, they deservedly won the match.

M.DELANEY.

THE ARISTOCRATS

Our Roger hails from Cotswold Stow,
Where Cox and Davis make their dough.
His favourite sport is playing cricket,
His occupation's keeping wicket.

Jamal from Persia's barren soil,
Couldn't care less about its oil;
For Teheran often does he pine
And argues in a high-pitched whine.

Delaney is a sportsman fine;
His dribbling surely is divine?
It began when he was small
He hasn't yet improved at all.

From Perry Barr comes Robert Marshall -
To motor-bikes he's very partial;
The captain of the hockey team,
His hitting makes the ladies scream.

Another comes from Stow-on-Wold,
To head the boys in this large fold,
He gets up fixtures each half day
And writes the end-of-term school play.

These are, indeed, a motley crew,
Of old 5A the faithful few
Who yet remain – too soon must leave,
Silence, rabble! pause and grieve.

Abdel Wahed is a lad,
Whose physique drives Charles Atlas
mad;
Economic hist'ry is his bane,
'Senough to drive a man insane.

ATHENS, the PARTHENON.

The Parthenon is situated in the best locality of Acropolis and it is the most perfect monument which the human mind succeeded in accomplishing in the 5th century before Christ.

It was built at the same place where an older temple of Athene had been, which the Persians had burned a little before their defeat at the Salamis sea-battle.

Pericles needed ten years to finish it and he called the best architects and civil engineers Ictinos and Callicrates, as well as the best sculptor of all centuries, Phidias.

After the Parthenon had been finished and was decorated as well as possible, the famous gold and ivory statue of Minerva was placed inside. It was the work of Phidias and he used a ton of gold to finish it.

The Parthenon's dimensions are 70 metres long, 31 metres wide and 10 ½ metres high.

After Christian domination, the Parthenon was turned from Minerva's temple to a Church of Mary.

During 1458 Mohamet the Conqueror came to Athens and went up to the Parthenon; his emotion was so great that he gave a lot of privileges to the Athenians. Then the Parthenon was turned into a Mosque and it was thought that it was the best mosque of the Turks.

In the year 1687 the Parthenon had a great catastrophe when the Venetians under Morosinis besieged the Turks, who were in Acropolis. The Parthenon was a powder-store and, a bullet exploding the powder, it nearly came to ruin.

But the greatest destruction happened a century after, when the Scottish Elginos came and, having permission from the uncivilized Turks, took out all the precious antiquities from Athens, as well as all works of Phidias, which he sold to the British Museum. He also wrote his name on the front part of the Parthenon in order to leave his name well known in after centuries. This had roused Lord Byron, the great lover of Greece, who, though he was lame, and in danger of his life, climbed up to the name and rubbed it off; in the same place he wrote the Latin verse:

Quod non fecerunt Gothi,
loc fecerunt Scotti.

(Anything which was not done by the Goths, was done by the Scots).

ANGELOS LOIZIDES (VA).

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THE DRAMATIC SOCIETY'S YEAR.

Since September 1952 the Dramatic Society has performed a burlesque on "Romeo and Juliet" (far removed from the original) and a three act drama entitled "The Ghost Train". Also, for the first time at Sherborne, the Staff managed to perform 'an absurdity', "The Crimson Coconut". An anarchist, a young lady and an eager detective were stirred together to produce a most amusing play, with Spaghetti's Restaurant as the scene of action.

With all these productions the Dramatic Society has had a thoroughly good year.
H.GLYNNE (VB)

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"THE GHOST TRAIN"
from our Literary Correspondent.

This was a very happy choice as a school play because a mystery tempered with comedy will always appeal to the juvenile mind. Unfortunately, perhaps, the audience was in too frivolous a state of mind to take the thrilling parts seriously and the villains were as much confounded by the hilarity produced even at their most villainous villainies as they were by the shrewd sleuth. In fact, the audience's lack of serious concern even pervaded the detached atmosphere of the stage and an old woman appeared to be laughing when she was supposed to be dead drunk. Perhaps the most serious fault was that actors were sometimes inaudible to people at the back of the audience or, carried away by their passion, became inarticulate, which made it difficult to follow the plot.

However, every actor did very well. Most of them offended slightly by the faults I have already mentioned but no one persisted in them and the play was a successful production.

Teddie) M. Glynne was ideal for the part of a shrewd detective,
Deakin) masquerading as a shallow young man (which part he
played the better of the two).

P. Cayton and B. Miflin as Murdock and Winthrop were very competent but the latter should have been more forceful. Messrs. Shelley and Lishman, as their charming wives, acted well though Shelley's build is more suggestive of a stout matron than a newly-wed. A. Matthews in build and character was well suited to be an old railway man but his voice was faint and lacked the desired accent. Crook John Bathurst was not suave enough and his accomplice, D. Andrews, perhaps overawed by his acquisition of a felt hat, was too meek. H. Forti, playing the part of a female crook, was very much on form but when he had to fake madness he spoke so frenziedly that he became difficult to understand. A. Barnes was on the stage for all the play but as he was a dead-drunk old woman most of the time he did very little – what he did do, however, was up to his usual standard.

continued...

“THE GHOST TRAIN” – continued.

Other effects were very good. The set was ideal for being a general waiting-room for, due to the antiquity of its papering, it looked exactly like a real one, being enhanced by several posters. Sound-effects, including Mr. Breach’s voice, functioned to a nicety, and the make-up, by Mr. Chadwick, was excellent, but he is so expert at this that we hardly expected things otherwise. Hero of the hour, producer Mr. Breach, took his bow after the play, looking very care-worn and dishevelled, and even after his staggering exit the cheering continued for several rowdy minutes.

“DUNKIRK”

On the beach men lay dying,
On the beach men lay dead.
Up above the ‘planes were flying
Over soldiers who had fled.

They had fled because they had to,
Not through cowardice or fright.
These were braver than I or you;
These were men who loved a fight.

Now the enemy were firing,
At the wounded and the dead.
Unceasing and untiring,
At those tired men who’d fled.

This was the famous Dunkirk,
This was the famous beach,
Here were men who did not shirk,
Each for himself and “each for each”.

R.GOODE (IVA).

We regret that Sharifzada’s excellent travelogue could not go in, since we had two articles of the kind already.

Daft Definition: Summer is the season the boys slam the doors they’ve left open all the winter.

C.ISSEYEGH.

“HENRY IN WONDERLAND”

I was looking the other day for our candle-sticks and when I decided that they were definitely lost, I realized that curtain-rods of the right dimensions would do very well. In fact, they did. Also while we were awaiting the delivery of our new furniture and a gramophone we used soap-boxes covered with green velvet to sit on, and a sewing machine to drive the records. We like this system so much that today I am going to buy some candle-sticks to used a curtain-rods and when our furniture comes I shall chop it up and make soap-boxes out of it. The gramophone we can use as a – now let me think – Ah! Yes, as a sewing-machine.

H.FORTI (VB)

HELIOPOLIS AND SHERBORNE.

Heliopolis differs in every respect from Sherborne. Not only because they are situated in different countries, but also because the climate, the surroundings, the people and the atmosphere are so unlike each other. So, I think it reasonable to mention this contrast in the School Magazine.

Heliopolis has not been called the "Garden of Cairo" for nothing. It owes this title to its vast and beautiful gardens, to its superb villas, and to its invigorating climate. All these three advantages, undoubtedly, make it a perfect residential area. But yet its climate is not as healthy as that of Sherborne, and its scenery is not as beautiful. For outside Heliopolis the desert stretches for hundreds of miles; this fact stands in marked contrast to the English countryside. The Heliopolitans (as they are called) are most kind and hospitable; everyone in Heliopolis knows each other, one can hardly take a walk without meeting a friend. If the readers want more information about Heliopolis, they can ask Cayton and Stephens. They lived there.

Unlike Heliopolis, Sherborne is not a residential area; but, instead it is a modest English village with its own natural gardens surrounding it. Also, while Heliopolis has the desert for scenery, Sherborne, on the other hand, has the stream twinkling parallel to it, the woods, the valleys and all the natural beauty which adds lustre to it. The people are equally, if not more, kind and hospitable. If a foreigner would happen to pass along, they would, I am sure, do anything to entertain him.

Both Sherborne and Heliopolis have their advantages; but one must not forget the fact that Heliopolis is a part of Cairo, while Sherborne is only a small village in England. Nevertheless, both can easily boast of their own importance.

J.ABDEL WAHED (VA).

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THE TUDGE-NIGHTINGALE SECTION.

There was an old lady of Devon
Who went for a trip down the Severn,
She got on boat number three
And got drowned in the sea,
And we hope that she goes up to heaven.

P.NIGHTINGALE (II).

There was an old lady of Surrey
Who had a small son called Murray,
Again and again
She made it quite plain
He was not to go out in a hurry.

T.TUDGE (II)

Famous Remarks No.1.

"Come on Roe; this isn't the sickbay."

Variously attributed to Burnell-Jones and Wilcox 2.

Famous Remarks No.2.

"I am late for tea, because the wind was against me."

Moore 3.

BONNIE PRINCE CHARLIE.

The Prince Charlie came o'er the sea
 To set the Scottish people free.
 The English people were unprepared
 And the Scots got to Derby undisturbed.

They captured Edinburgh with ease
 Then news of Cope came in the breeze,
 They had to fight at Prestonpans
 And the Scots swept the English like a fan.

They crossed the bound'ry and reached Derby,
 Then found the English rather hardy.
 They retreated up to Scotland, when
 They were beaten by Cumberland at Culloden.

After many escapes and hasty trips
 The Prince was picked up by Frenchman's ships
 He got away by the merest chance
 And joyfully escaped to France.

J.BUNTING (IVB).

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Book of the Term – “I flew for the Fuhrur” and “One of our Submarines”....

The School decided in open debate “that the youth of Britain is worthy of its heritage.”

J-hn C-rt-r
 Is a slow starter,
 But not so slow
 As C-nr-d R- -.
 An-n.

We live on the dry side of the Cotswolds.

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SPRING.

Oh! how sweet are the months of Spring,
 When the cold is gone, and the birds do sing,
 And all the hedgerows are covered in green,
 Whilst in the fields the daisies are seen.

The air is fresh, the sky is clear,
 And in the woods the carefree deer
 Does frisk and play, for they are free
 And have near all their life to be.

High above the skylark sings,
 And down to us his message brings,
 While in the trees the blackbird shrills
 His splendid voice the air it fills.

D.JUDD (VB).

“..... AND KINGS”.

“The time has come” the master said,
 “To talk of many things,
 Of Algebra, Geography,
 Arithmetic, and Pins!

“Of when they play a football game,
 If they will shout ‘A foul’?
 If they, when booted in the rear
 Will make a frightful howl?

“Of History, Geometry,
 Of Shakespeare and Verse,
 Of Grammar, Physiology,
 Of who came last and first.

“When they produce a Magazine
 What will they put in it?
 A poem, essay and a joke?
 -Or how they lost their kit?

“When little boys receive the cane
 Of whether they will yell?
 What they will say of punishment
 No one buy they can tell.

“They left it in the shower room
 And Nurse did come and see.
 They had to have a run next morn,
 And all because of me!”

H.GLYNNE (VB).

AT THE CINEMA.

Some very exciting, thrilling and amusing films have been projected with the B.T.H. projector this year. The projector may not be thought of as wonderful now, but in past years when it was first discovered it was regarded as a great wonder. Television appears to be speedily taking its place, unfortunately or fortunately as it may be. But the movies still provide us with satisfactory entertainment, as the B.T.H. has done this year and last.

Films have a similarity with books. The author of a book tries to impress the mind by description. But in that case imagination has to be used. Whilst when a film is projected the picture is impressed more clearly and is remembered better. Therefore movies seem to be more useful than they seem to be.

The best films shown here were during the Spring Term. Two of the best were:

“KIM” – A really excellent film. The story was from the famous book by Rudyard Kipling. Dean Stockwell acted as Kim, and Errol Flynn as Mahbub Ali.

“THE THREE MUSKETEERS” – With really excellent acting by Gene Kelly.

But those were not the only ones. Many other interesting, and breath-taking films have been shown. But anyway.....Good viewing for the forthcoming films.

C.ISSEYEGH (VA).

CORRESPONDENCE.

Dear Sirs,

Isn't it about time the Editors did something about this Magazine?

Who for instance considers it of the slightest importance that Eldridge thinks Burns' poetry was just above passing mark? - or that Neophyton's estimate of "Hamlet" matters at all?

The Sports pages would relegate any journalist into the Pets' Corner of a self respecting newspaper – what we need is spice and excitement; the gossip column, the inside information, instead of this watery "Daily Telegraphese".

It seems to me that the only sense appears in lines like,

'Schoolboye of Sherborne also
That unto foolynge hadde longe y-go'

Generally the poetry was sickly or downright bad –

"Now we may slink away to tea
(Some biscuits and a bun)"

Ugh!

And the humour! Oh my stars the humour! Corn, corn, all the corn in the world. One pun, perhaps. Two? possibly. But a whole pageful of 'em!

The only good thing about it is the typing.

Finally; unless you can, somehow, raise your standards, please, please, cease publication.

Yours etc.
PRO BONO PUBLICO.

It is impossible to ignore such an attack upon our Magazine.

Firstly, the comments of Messrs. Eldridge and Neophyton were printed in our last issue as "howlers" – not as literary criticism.

You ask us for a gossip column and "inside Stories". Our maxim is "Death rather than Dishonour" and we would never stoop to the foul means that you advocate.

We maintain that our poetry is neither sickly nor bad.

"And would it have been worth it, after all
After the cups, the marmalade, the tea?"

- very similar to the piece you quote, Mr.P.B.P., but our

12.

CORRESPONDENCE, continued.....

quotation is from T.S.Eliot! – the Archbishop among modern poets.

You attack, it appears, our venerable contributor TOM (“..a whole page of ‘em” – i.e. puns). Did not “Sweetest Shakespeare, Fancy’s Child” indulge in this intellectual pastime, even when Brutus was finding there was not “room in Rome enough?”

We agree that the printing – for which we are indebted to Miss Ross – is a good thing – but we do not agree that it is the only good thing of our publication, for the standard of our contributions is high and only lack of space prevents the inclusion of many other excellent items. Therefore, Mr.P.B.P., we shall not be ceasing publication and we suggest that if you really want to do some good for the public (as your name suggests) you should immediately stop writing such scurrilous epistles, which waste both time and space.

THE EDITORS

HOWLERS.

“In peace there’s nothing so becomes a man
As modest stillness and humidity.”

NEOPHYTON (VB).

....as Lord Byron and Leigh Hunt were two entirely different people who lived along
time in between one another.

PULFORD (IVA).

A daschund – un élan chien.

HAWKEY (IVA).

I have been chucked out of my monastery by Henry VIII and am coming to see you if I
can get a taxi.

MEAD AND WHITTAL (II AND III)

ODE TO AN EDITORIAL MISCALCULATION OF WORD SPACE.

The editors fell in a terrible rage,
When articles o’erlapped to the back of this page,
But worse was to follow, for it left this small space
To be filled by this poem which hasn’t much grace.
They had nine lines to fill, nor had they much time
To get words well fitted to metre and rhyme,
So perhaps you’ll forgive this horrible verse
Though not their mathematics – which were worse!

A.H.