

This Magazine is solely for internal information and amusement as all such should, surely, be. After almost half a century's editorship of such productions in College and in School I can still see no justification for the glossy and pompous publications which, so often, seem to be considered essential for a "School" Magazine.

J.H.M.

KING ' S SCHOOL

Sherborne Park

Northleach

Glos.

Editorial

(very brief!)

Far be it from me to bore you with the prosy, pompous stuff which so often follows this heading but, after last year's deliberate gap, this new series of Our Magazine must begin with my whole-hearted, and delighted, congratulations to you all. You are completing a wonderful school-year. The drift, and worse, is so much a thing of the past that it is almost forgotten; and this is entirely through your own efforts. You have re-vitalised yourselves.

"De morituis nil nisi bonum", said the Ancients. Roughly (very!) translated one could put it: "The skeletons have been taken out of the cupboard and decently buried". The Moderns would probably just say: "O.K.!" so neat is their brevity, and – O.K. it isand, Good Luck to you all.

Our "ship" is, once again, on such "...a tide, which, taken at the flood leads on to fortune". By God's Grace I sailed her through far more dangerous shoals and rough water twenty-five, and more, years ago; and, despite the fact that I am approaching Ancient Mariner status by now, all my experience tells me that we are sailing "full-and-by"; that you are a grand "crew", daily learning that we must "pull and haul together", and so improving throughout our voyage.

J.H.M.

More 'Tom' - foolery.....
about...

HISTORY

This year, as you know, we celebrate the 750th Anniversary of the founding of Parliament. Or do we ? – “celebrate” is a strange word with our Yorkshire ‘tyke’ as P.M.; I feel almost ashamed of my origins. But, really, it all started long before that; right back, in fact, to the Garden of Eden where Eve gave her husband the apple. Since he probably gave her the pip, it was she who started the whole thing off. It should therefore be called “Her – story”. The whole thing is a Miss Nomer.

You will find the story in the first book of the Bible, which is called Guinness’s and, from the very beginning, it started off with acrimony (sometimes called holy) which is another name for marriage. You’ll find out, sometime. The whole thing was thus almost shipwrecked straightaway; indeed it would have been but for Noah and his wife Joan of Arc. Who came first out of the Arc I don’t know, it was just a little before my time, (yes, truly!) but I do know that Noah came fourth.

But all went well and, from then on, the thing spread and spread. I can only touch on a few examples, briefly:- There was Jacob who went off to find the Golden Fleece; there were those noisy Greeks who even made the Trojans hoarse; there were the Romans who just spread and spread – even to Britain where they drove the Pixies over Hadrian’s Wall, though they never conquered the Scots who were led by a brave general named Bruce who fought like a spider.

As you know, because you saw him re-killed last term, the most famous of the Romans was Julius Caesar. He was very strong because he threw a bridge across the Rhine. He extinguished himself on the battlefields of Gaul and then had to swim the Rubican because his boats were all burnt behind; he must have been “hot” even though he was not a “mod”. Shakespeare, as you will remember, foretold his death in a shower of metaphors on the Cyclorama in our Great Hall.

Time passed. It does, sometimes. The Saracens came along and captured the Holy Land; they manicured all the Pilgrims. Some of the Pilgrims, of course, crossed the Atlantic; it was known as the Pilgrims’ Progress because they had less Bunyan trouble going by sea. Some returned to see Tilly of Bloomsbury (a May-flower) but they went for a Burton.

Other Christians settled in Rome because it was the Capitol of Italy; they got quite lost and kept asking each other Quo Vadis? But they had plenty of fun in the arens. “I – scream”, cried some,

(History) – 2.

“for Lyons”; others climbed over the Walls only to be excommunicated by a Papal Bull. Religion, at that time, was most exciting and on one occasion, due to the inflammability of the Pope, Pompeii was destroyed by an overflow of saliva from the Vatican.

But we must hasten on and concentrate on our own remarkable History..... William the Conqueror, First of the Normans, Hasting to land in 1066 A.D. (After Dark – Harold could only see out of one eye) became one of our greatest authors. He wrote the Doomsday Book (which looks like coming true any time now). John started this Parliament – business dripping at Runnymede and no one has turned the tap off since. England invaded France (a geographical feat) and, at the Battle of Crecy, mowed down the French with English hoes and barrows. The French retaliated by having Louis XVI gelatined, with lots of aristocrats crying “What the Dickens?” and had to develop Quatre Bras because they were sans coulottes....

They went ‘Nap’ – and lost because Wellington had opened Waterloo Station and so could fight with trained troops. Victoria made the Kings Cross, so there were wars and wars(e) and Slooms and Bumps in Shocks and Stares; Britain went off the rails and required Beeching; men decided not to work anymore and had a Party – the Labour Party, which brings us up to date. One could, I suppose, go on for ever and – looking through the Chinks – History probably will.

T.O.M.

A TRIP TO THE MOTOR SHOW

It took no more than a few weeks of the Autumn Term to make it clear the new atmosphere in which the whole School was living and working and Mr. and Mrs. Mosey were eager to reward it. Mrs. Mosey’s Birthday fell during the Motor Show Week and she decided to celebrate it by taking us on a trip to Earl’s Court.

Those particularly chosen to go on this Special Excursion were the Prefects, the Stalwarts and those boys from overseas who are rarely able to go on excursion. At 9.00am a coachload departed from the Front Courtyard and, although the weather did not smile, - we did! It would be wearisome, and indeed impossible, to describe all our interests and excitements. What is more exciting to boys than cars and engines? Ours was a “boys” day – for “boys” of all ages! Eyes gleamed and interest never flagged, even though feet and nether limbs became more and more weary.

On our way back to Oxford we had a School – Sing-song and then a ‘super’ surprise when Mrs. Mosey stopped the coach and entertained us, as her special ‘treat’, to a lovely meal. Our thanks to her for a truly Special Excursion.

N.B.D (Va)

November 15th. 1964

A lovely day...

all golden with sunshine and crisp with the sparkle of Autumn; that rare kind of day that November can sometimes proffer on a golden dish as a totally unexpected delight.....

A special day – my Birthday.....

(And with a special “score” too; and even the score – a score or two too many! – could not spoil it).

....and with special remembrances and kindnesses from you all for me to cherish as long as I have a memory.....

First, the Greetings – cards to which you had each put your names, and also your good wishes....

Then your ‘labour of love’ in secretly re-decorating the little Summer – house where (all too infrequently) I like to retreat; your making of a charming little garden for me there; and your cheers in the sunshine when I was led there all unsuspecting in the golden morning...

And my-our Party in Dining Hall which my wife and I had the joy of sharing with you; the biggest, loveliest Party I have ever had (to say nothing of the “crocodile” of delightful little models of each boy and master in the School which the “Artists” had made and painted with such secret care and then put on our table to meander through the cakes and good things ---- I shall always keep them)....

But, most delightful of so many joys, your attendance at “Mouses’s” Christening in the Church – the Bishop having granted that you should all – together be a “Collective Godfather”....

...She, Anne Mary in fact yet always “Mouse” in mischief, dressed in her mediaeval cloth – of -- gold and bonnet, mouse-quiet, busily creeping up and down the aisle during the Service, taking ladies handbags and gaily offering them to – other ladies; painstakingly (whilst the Vicar was Christening her) dismantling the greenery with which you had decorated the font....

Our golden baby princess on a golden day...

A day I shall never forget...

(Nor will the boy who wrote home and said: “....I am going to be a father next Sunday).

A lovely day...

...Thank you.

J.H.M

KING'S SCHOOL PARLIAMENT

This year Mr. Mosey revived another of the customs that had been allowed to lapse in recent years --- the School Parliament. He first developed it, indeed, in the old 'pre-history' days when the School was at Weston-super-Mare. It was always good and its restoration was greeted with enthusiasm by the boys who saw in it – and made it – a means whereby they could discuss plans and ideas concerning the School and so play a fuller part in the community.

Our Constitution is similar to that at Westminster except that it does not stand on a Party basis. From the body of the School we chose a Cabinet (two members of each Form – one from each House) which, in turn, chose other boys to fill Ministerial positions. At the moment these Ministers are as follows:-

Min. of Public Works	Richard Taylor
Min. of Food	Michael Gentleman
Min. of Sport	David Rice-Evans
Min. of Recreation	Martin Webb
Min. of Information	Lawrence Markes
Min. for Junior Affairs	Robinson Shoemark

These Ministers give reports at every Meeting (every boy in the School being at those Meetings as a sort of House of Commons, and free to debate as matters appropriately arise) which are held once a month. Other reports are given by the 'Whips' (the House Captains) on the state of their respective Houses; and by Senior Prefects of the School as a body.

The Staff also take an active part in the capacity very similar to the 'House of Lords'; and Mr. Mosey resides over both 'Houses' as Speaker – but an urgent and active speaker at those times when he must also exercise the function of a Chairman.

We have had many interesting debates on a wide range of subjects. Mrs. Mosey's presence has been invaluable because, so often, problems arise that intimately concern the 'household'; and, knowing our views, she can introduce many happy reforms. Much of the greatly improved spirit and general co-operation must have sprung from these meetings – which have been vital and amusing and always conducted in a very proper manner. Mr. Mosey always says that any boy can say anything he wishes – so long as he does it politely. So many are so eager to speak that there is never one of those 'blanks' that often occur during a formal "Debate", and we look forward to similar Meetings next year.

Robert Curtis (Form VI.)
Secretary.

SCHOOL OFFICERS

School Captain	M. Webb
Full Prefects	R. Ephgrave, M. Mercer, E. Roldan, M. Webb
Sub Prefects	R. Curtis, R. Johnson, H. Mort. D. Pullen, D. Rice-Evans.
Prefects on Probation	C. Foster, L. Markes, A. Routledge.
<u>House Captains:</u>	
Grenfell – Lister	B. Saunders (Captain) R. Curtis (Vice – Captain)
Eddington – Ross	E. Roldan (Captain) D. Rice – Evans (Vice Captain)
<u>Sports Captains:</u>	
Football	D. Rice – Evans (Captain) W. Hofmann (Vice Captain)
Hockey	M. Webb (Captain) E. Roldan (Vice Captain)
Rugby	M. Gentleman (Captain) D. Rice – Evans (Vice Captain)
Cricket	M. Webb (Captain) R. Curtis (Vice Captain)
Athletics	E. Roldan (Captain) M. Gentleman (Vice Captain)
Swimming	P. Speigal (Captain) D. Rice – Evans (Vice Captain)
<u>Stalwarts</u>	
Head Stalwart	D. Pullen
Stalwarts	S. Craven, J. Farnsworth, C. Foster, L. Lippiatt, L. Markes, A. Middleton, H. Mort, D. Pullen, A. Routledge, R. Taylor.
<u>Clubs</u>	
Studio	Chairman – M. Mercer Secretary – E. Roldan
Photographic	Chairman – J. Noble Secretary – H. Mort
Judo	Chairman – E. Roldan Secretary – M. Mercer

G. C. E. RESULTSSUMMER, 1964.

J. M. Bain	Eng. Lit., History, Geog.
D. A. Blunt	Geog.
P. Bookaman	Maths., Add. Gen. Science, Siamese, Art
R. E. Brown	Eng. Lit., Geog., Art.
G. S. Chi	Chinese.
T. Chitravimol	History, Chemistry, Art.
C. G. Davies	Art
J. Dent	Maths.
P. D. Freeman	Eng. Lit., Geog., Maths., Gen. Science, Add. Gen. Science, Art.
R. C. Hole	History
M. Ignatiades	Maths
A. L. Markides	Modern Greek
B. L. Montague	Eng. Lang.
H. W. Mort	Eng. Lang., Geog., Biology, Gen. Science, and Art.
J. N. Parkinson	History
A. J. Prestage	Eng. Lang., History, Geog., Gen. Science, Art.
A. H. Smith	Eng. Lang., Eng. Lit., History
M. A. Soleymani	Art
V. Suthithavil	Eng. Lang., Eng. Lit., Geog., Maths, Physics, Biology, Chemistry, Gen. Science, Add. Gen. Science, Siamese.
R. P. Taylor	Commerce
A. P. C. Tillett	Eng. Lang., Art
M. B. Watkin	Gen. Science, Art.
A. M. Wong	Maths., Physics, Chemistry, Gen. Science, Add. Gen. Science, Chinese.

AUTUMN 1964

J. M. Bain	Eng. Lang., Maths.
D. A. Blunt	Art.
P. Bookaman	Physics, Biology, Gen. Science, Add. Gen. Science
T. Chitravimol	Siamese
R. M. Curtis	Gen. Science
P. N. Gupwell	Eng. Lang.
J. C. Hobhouse	Eng. Lang.
R. C. Hole	Geography
H. W. Mort	Maths, Physics
M. A. Soleymani	Geography, Maths, Bot., Gen. Science.
A. J. Taylor	Geography
R. P. Taylor	Geog., Prin. of Accounts, Commerce, Arithmetic and Accounts.

HOCKEY 1964-65

At the beginning of the season we were not too hopeful of our prospects. Only the shell of the old first eleven remained and Solimani was out of action because of a football injury.

A new team was built around the few experienced players that remained, and after two early defeats, we enjoyed a most successful season indeed. This was very much a team effort. They played with determination and always seemed to be fitter than the opposition. With constant practice, ball and stick control improved and the team rapidly emerged as a very different unit.

Hofmann was a great success as the new goalkeeper; courageous, daring and quick to recover. Roldan, the pivot of the defence at centre half, was always in the right place at the right time. Allen, although slight in stature, was also noteworthy for his tenacity and skill.

One of the most pleasing results was the defeat of St. Paul's Training College. There were also praiseworthy victories against Crypt and Wallingford Hockey Club. The Old Boys Match was a keenly fought game and ended in victory for the Old Boys by 5 goals to 1 – which only goes to show that we have a long way to go to reach the high standards of our predecessors. But the team is young and we feel confident that we shall continue to improve. On behalf of the team I should like to thank Mr. Mosey for his never failing help and encouragement.

		W. Hofmann		
	M. Webb		J. Lippiatt	
S. Ong		E. Roldan (Vice Capt.)		D. Rice-Evans
D. Fairbairn	C. Allen	R. Johnson	R. Curtis	J. Merchant

Colours. Awarded to: W. Hofmann, M. Webb

Results

Autumn Term: Played 9. Won 6. Lost 2. Drawn 1
Goals for: 39. Goals against: 14

Spring Term: Played 5. Won 3. Lost 2.
Goals for: 9. Goals against: 6

M. Webb (Captain)

RUGBY FOOTBALL

This has not been a very successful season for the 1st XV but the under 14 and the under 15 teams have done very well indeed. This augers well for the future and next years 1st XV should be very successful. It is interesting to compare the records of the respective teams. –

1 st XV	Played 3	Lost 3	
Under 15	Played 5	Won 4	Lost 1
Under 14	Played 2	Won 2	

It is obvious that the future of the school's Rugby lies in the capable hands of these young players and it is to be hoped that the great enthusiasm of these youngsters will be rewarded with a greatly enlarged fixture list.

The teams were selected from the following:-

- 1st. XV M. Gentleman (Captain), B. Saunders, R. Rudland, S. Ong,
 W. Hofman, W. Patchell, E. Roldan, D. Rice-Evans,
 V. Chitravimol, R. Taylor, H. Mort, R. Johnson, M. Afentakis,
 A. Routledge, M. Burton, P. Hampson, R. Curtis, P. Blakeway.
- Under 15's A. Routledge (Captain), L. Lippiatt, S. Burns, R. Altmann,
 P. Hampson, C. Foster, M. Burton, D. Rice-Evans, S. Merchant,
 C. Spragg, P. Blakeway, P. Spiegel, F. Faiz, D. Wicken
 M. Mitchard, M. Tocher.
- Under 14's P. Blakeway, (Captain), F. Thomas, M. Victory, T. Hand,
 A. How, M. Tocher, L. Rector, M. Pickup, F. Blakeway,
 J. Assael, R. Asseal, S. Heard, S. Aldridge, J. Marchant,
 D. Hester, C. Colston, D. Summerfield.

M. Gentleman (Captain)

ATHLETICS

At the time of going to press our athletics matches with other schools have not yet begun. These are arranged as late as possible in the term so that our athletes can get in sufficient practice.

Under the able guidance of our new Games Master, Mr. Pritchard, aided by Mr. Tilley, our athletes both junior and senior are working hard and looking forward eagerly to the first opportunity of showing their skills.

Preparations for Exhibition Week-end are going forward and both Houses are preparing for their annual athletics contest – won last year by Eddington – Ross.

We all hope that interest in athletics will be as keen as ever and that our successes will exceed those of previous years.

E. Roldan
(Captain of Athletics)

FOOTBALL

Although we began last season minus two of our best players we had no difficulty in picking a 1st. XI that was to prove a very successful and capable team.

Although we lacked skill in the early days there was plenty of enthusiasm, and our technique improved rapidly under the watchful eye of Mr. Saville. We were unlucky to lose Soleymani half way through the season but Roldan took over the position of goalkeeper and kept admirably for the remainder of the term. The attack often lacked drive and initiative and with the forward line was never a particularly effective unit. Curtis was perhaps the only attacker to play consistently and well. The defence always did well; Roldan, Johnson and Hofman proving a formidable combination.

Colours were awarded to Rice-Evans and Hofman.

		Roldan		
	Webb			Hofman
	Taylor 3	Johnson		Rudland
McLellan		Middleton	How	Curtis
		Rice-Evans (Capt).		

<u>Results</u>	Played 7.	Won 2.	Lost 4.	Drawn 1.
	Goals for : 12.		Goals against : 15.	

D. Rice – Evans
(Captain).

SNOOKER

For many years now snooker has provided enjoyment and recreation during the Winter term. The table has been re-covered, at great expense, by Mr. Mosey. This, and a brand new set of ivory balls, was much appreciated by the whole school. The table has now much more speed and accuracy and the game is much more enjoyable to play.

It was, therefore, with great interest that the school awaited the annual championships. As usual the standard shown by all was exceptionally high and it was a close struggle all the way. Eventually, by the end of the term, the two finalists had emerged – J. Lippiatt and R. Curtis. After an exciting and interesting contest Robert Curtis came out on top as champion for 1965. The prize was a book token for half a guinea.

R. Taylor
(Snooker Prefect)

JUNIOR FOOTBALL

The Under 14 Team

During the past season the under 14's have played three matches, won one and lost two.

Results :	King's v Southmoor	Won 19 nil.
	King's v Sidford	Lost 1 4
	King's v Bowbrook	Lost 1 4

The following represented the school –

Routledge

	Blakeway	Bokaie
Boylin	How	Assael J
Cranstone	McLellan	Attwood
	Shepherd	
	Heard	

McLellan, Blakeway and How were captains in respective games. The team contains some promising players and one or two have already been asked to represent the 1st XI. How and McLellan were given a trial with the first team and promising performances were put up by Blakeway, Boylin and Bokaie.

A. McLellan
(Captain)

TABLE TENNIS

This year a great deal of enthusiasm has been shown by the school, especially the juniors, who could be seen playing during most of their spare time. At the beginning of the year Mr. Mosey kindly presented the school with a new table, for which the players were most grateful. This generous gift seemed to arouse even greater enthusiasm and hardly a day passed when the table was not in use.

As usual at the end of the winter term the singles and doubles tournaments were held and for which there were a record number of entries.

In the final of the singles Khaw revealed all his old skill in beating Lathouras, a promising newcomer. In the doubles, Khaw teamed up with Ong and defeated Rudland and Lippiatt by a narrow margin.

With such a large number of up-and-coming junior players the future of Table Tennis in the school is assured.

D. Rice-Evans
(Table Tennis Prefect)

CRICKET

At last we are beginning to find our feet and the team is working well: after a disastrous start we are revealing our full potential. Unfortunately the batting has let us down on several occasions and has not given our bowlers enough to bowl at. The odd batsman has come off on occasion but it has been rare for two or more to succeed at the same time. Curtis, Lippiatt and Rice-Evans have all had good scores; Curtis scoring 51 against Avonhurst and Rice-Evans not out against Chipping Norton.

Bowling has been our real strength, with Rice-Evans well above schoolboy class when given a wicket to suit him. Foster, on occasion brilliant with his subtle flight and spin, has the ability to keep his length when under pressure. We all remember his hat – trick against Chipping Norton – the first since 1959. Lippiatt plays an important part in our schemes by keeping one end closed down and also taking some very important wickets. We are fortunate to have four other bowlers who can bowl tidily when asked.

The most important man in the field is of course the wicket – keeper, and out of the blue we have discovered one of top quality:- Roldan has added zest to our fielding with many spectacular dives and his keeping has been worth 20 runs to us on many occasions. The out – fielding is improving with constant practice and it is only fair to mention Taylor, Curtis, Rice-Evans, Foster, Blakeway and Lippiatt, who have all fielded well.

This year we came within 6 runs of beating Westwoods – our ‘Roses’ match, thanks to some fine bowling by Lippiatt and a good innings by Curtis.

We are little more than half way through the season and it seems certain that Rice – Evans will break the record for the greatest number of wickets in a season. The record is 51 and he already has 30.

Curtis, apart from his good batting and fielding, and in spite of his bowling! has been an excellent Vice – Captain and the team owes a great deal to him.

I would like to thank Mr.Mosey for the new equipment he has bought for us this year.

Caps were awarded last year to: Curtis, Rice-Evans, Foster,
Lippiatt, Webb 1

Colours were awarded to:- Curtis and Webb

The Team has been chosen from -- M. Webb (Captain), R. Curtis (Vice–Captain), D. Rice – Evans, D. Foster, E. Roldan, (Wkt), L. Lippiatt, R. Taylor, J. Marchant, P. Blakeway, R. Johnson, M. Witchard, R. Altmann, A. How.

M. Webb
(Captain of Cricket)

CRICKET PERSONALITIES

Robert M. Curtis. Debut 1963. L.H.B., O.B. Fine attacking batsman who likes to bat when the chips are down. Made the gully his own with some fine catches and can now bowl tidily. H.S 52 n.o. v. Glos. Farm Inst. 1964. Best bowling, 4 wkts – 2 runs v. Glos. Farm. Inst. Colours 1964.

David Rice – Evans. Debut 1963. R.A.F.; R.H.B. The spearhead of the attack. Fine easy action a joy to watch. Fine field anywhere. Useful bat. H.S. 47 n.o.. v. Chipping Norton, 1965. Best bowling 8 wkts – 13 runs v Chipping Campden, 1964.

Charles E. Fowler. Debut 1963. O.B. The only real spinner in the side. A destroyer on a helpful wicket. Fields anywhere and has a good arm – quick singles are not on in his direction. Typical No. 11 batsman. Best bowling, 8 wkts. – 13 runs v. Westwoods, 1964. Hat Trick Chipping Norton, 1965.

L. Jeffery Lippiatt. Debut 1963. R.A.F., R.H.B. Earned his place last year as opening bat, but this year is a fine all-rounder. As he now opens the bowling, he has dropped in the batting order. His good length seamers difficult to get away. Scores his runs quickly. Sound field. H.S. 25 v. Burford 1965. B.B. 4 wkts – 16 runs 1965.

'Rick' Roldan. Debut 1964. Wkt. His keeping improves steadily and his quick reflexes make him a 'natural'. Takes the half-volley and the wild throw with consummate ease. Batting improving. H.S. 9. v. Westwoods.

John P. Merchant. Debut 1964, R.H.B. A rapidly improving young batsman. Fine field. H.S. 12 v. Tetbury 1965.

Richard Altmann. Debut 1964. L.H.B., L.A.F. Unlucky to be in a side with so many bowlers. Should develop into a fine opening bowler, able to move the ball either way off the seam. Fields well at the suicide position of forward short leg. H.S. 23 v. Tetbury. 1964.

Michael Mitchard. Debut 1964. L.H.B. Promising batsman who lacks concentration at present. Has all the strokes. Sound field.

Richard Taylor. Debut 1965. R.H.B. Attacking batsman who never likes the bowlers to get on top. Acrobatic field.

A. Nigel How. Debut 1965. This years No. 2. Sound rather than free scoring, should have a good future as is only 14. Good field, but lacks an arm just yet. H.S. 14 v. Chipping Norton.

Philip Blakeway. Debut 1965. R.H.B., L.M. His bowling should be very useful in the future. Captain of the under 15's, fields well anywhere and is beginning to take a pride in his batting.

Robin Johnson. Debut 1965. He believes that the ball should be hit out of sight, and occasionally does this.

Martin Webb. Debut 1962. R.H.B., R.A.M. Thoughtful and resourceful captain leading the team by example with both bat and ball. His batting is modelled on the classic style but he must learn to add the final punch which brings the runs. Cap and Colours 1964. H.S. n.o. v Avonmouth, 1965. B.B. 4 wkts – 8 runs v. Chipping Norton 1962.

JUNIOR CRICKET

This season we have been rather unfortunate in losing our key players to the first XI, although it is, of course, a great honour for the players concerned.

The second XI has played one match and won this by one run, thanks to some fine bowling by Altmann. We have quite a strong team, its members are most enthusiastic, and it is hoped that a few extra fixtures can be arranged.

The under 15's have also played one game and won, thanks to excellent bowling by Blakeway 1 and a good innings by Allen.

The under 14's have played two matches and lost both of them. The fielding has been rather weak, but this can be remedied by regular practice. Blakeway I and II have bowled well for us and Allen, Ahmed and How have produced good scores.

The teams were selected as follows:

- | | | |
|------------|---|--|
| Under 14 | : | Heard, Pugh, Hester, Poole, Blakeway I, Blakeway II, Shah, Page, Assael 1, Assael 11, Badger, Colston and How. |
| Under 15 | : | Mitchard, Caws, Allen, Beaumont, Fairbairn, Ahmad II, Shah, Blakeway I, McLellan, Bokaie, and Hester. |
| Second XI: | | Fairbairn, Marolia I, Hester, Caws, Blakeway 1, Burns, Allen, Altmann, Ahmad I, Ahmad II, and Beaumont. |

N. How
(Captain).

TENNIS.

Last summer, under the able guidance of Mr. Lockett, tennis became a very popular sport in the school. In addition to the two hard courts marked out on the Skating Rink a new grass court was put into service. Although we suffered in the early stages from the loss of a great number of balls in the neighbouring fields, this was much more like a real tennis court – and much easier on the feet!

So great was the enthusiasm that it was possible to run two tournaments; single and doubles. With such splendid weather, the end of term seemed to rush upon us, but the closing rounds of both single and doubles were played on the last week – end of term.

After a very close 3 set match the singles was won by R. Rudland and the doubles by C. Davies and R.P. Taylor. A. Soleymani, L. Markes, and R. Rudland were gallant losers; both the finals being very close and hard fought games indeed.

It is to be hoped that tennis will be as popular and successful as last year. Of course, a great deal depends on the weather.

R. Rudland.

SWIMMING

The 1964 swimming season was a very successful one for both Senior and Junior teams. The Junior team had two matches and won both of them by a very convincing margin.

The Senior team had three matches, winning two and losing one. Colours were awarded to P. Speigal and D. Fairbairn.

Results

Under 14's

Southmoor - Home - Won
Avonhurst - Home - Won

Senior

Avonhurst - Home - Won
Kingham - Home - Won
St. Pauls - Home - Lost

This season there are two Senior team matches against Avonhurst (home) and Kingham (away). At present we are sadly lacking in practice. The weather has been so unpleasant that only the fortunate few with built – in central heating have ventured into the icy water.

P. Speigal (Captain)

STOP PRESS : Match with Kingham won by 3 points.

THE STUDIO CLUB

Three years ago Mr. A. D. Rosser laid the foundations of the now flourishing Studio Club. After the initial problems had been solved members settled down to some very interesting work: drawing, painting, sculpture and work in glass.

Apart from the practical side of the club's activities, visits to art galleries and exhibitions have been organized. Members visited London to see an exhibition of Goya's work and the art gallery at Cheltenham was also visited. An exhibition of members work was prepared and exhibited at the Muriel Beach – Thomas Gallery at Burford.

Technical and topical questions on painting are discussed at every other meeting and members find this a great help in understanding other peoples work, as well as their own.

It is hoped that a visit to a gallery will be arranged for this term.

President	:	Mr. Mosey
Vice – President	:	Mr. P. Saville
Chairman	:	M.C. Mercer
Secretary	:	R. Roldan
Quartermaster	:	M. Barrow
Treasurer	:	P. Speigal

JUDO CLUB

This term sees the foundation of a new club and sport – Judo. The school is fortunate in having an instructor on the staff and a great number of boys have joined the club. It is hope that a few of the older and more skilful Judoka will attain the grade of 6th.Kyu (white belt) by the end of term. Already the classes are well under way and anyone passing the Study lawn on Tuesday or Thursday evenings will see numerous agonized faces as a successful throw or hold is executed. Terms such as Katajijime and Udehishighi are proving formidable tongue twisters but progress, according to our instructor, is well above average.

A short display is being prepared for Exhibition week-end so that parents may see something of this form of self defence and physical culture.

M.C. Mercer
(Secretary).

PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

(Typist unable to recreate original graphics)

Last summer many of the staunch members of the Photographic Club left the school and there was a short period of discord. But the new members soon united and having chosen J. Noble and H. Mort as chairman and secretary respectively, the club soon thrived. At the moment the club has ten members and is in the process of tutoring some new members in readiness for the take over from those leaving at the end of this term.

Over the last term the club members have generously helped to provide equipment for the club, for their keenness was hampered by the lack of sufficient equipment. The chairman would like to take this opportunity to thank all members for their generosity in agreeing to pay an extra 2/6d. for their terms – subscription in loaning the club 10/- each per person, which the club is now able to repay.

We are happy to recall how each member gave a helping hand in the tedious business of producing the many play photographs, which was perhaps the most successful of the club's attempts to raise money.

However, the club was in for a most pleasant surprise. Most generously Mr. & Mrs. Mosey gave the club the Photax 35mm enlarger for which we had been saving. This enabled us to buy a better lens that had been hoped for, a Schneider Componar 50mm f:4.5 lens. The club was left with sufficient capital to purchase other necessary items of equipment. These included a print dryer, and glazer, a lumimeter, a 10" x 12" masking frame, dishes of various sizes and other minor items.

Perhaps it would be of interest to ex-members that amongst camera equipment belonging to boys of the club at the present time, is a Yashica J-5 with various lenses and also with various lenses an Aeshi Pentax S-1, a Rolleiflex 'T' accompanied with a Weston Master V – meter and a Sacou electronic flash, a Petri Green-O-matic with Saconic meter and Retina 1A with a Kako electronic flash.

The present members are:- J.H. Noble (Chairman), H. Mort (Secretary), R. Ephgrave, N. Dodds, M. Webb, M. Barrow, D. Pullen, D. Connett, S.K. Ong, S. Swan.

New members:- S.M. Ushiyame, R. Blunt, J. Drew.

R. Ephgrave and J.H. Noble.

THE SCHOOL PLAY

This year the school play was Julius Caesar. As many of our leading actors had left we were worried that there would be a deterioration in the high standards of our dramatic productions. Our fears were unfounded. Events were to prove this year's production one of our finest achievements. This was due to the combination of the enthusiasm of the boys taking part – many of them for the first time – and the professional skill and guidance of our producer and director, Mr. Thomas.

Apart from the cast (which this year numbered over 40 boys) a great deal of preparatory work was put in back-stage. Miss Gibson deserves very special praise for her great efforts on behalf of the wardrobe department. The costumes were extremely colourful and typically Roman. For the realistic effect of the soldiers on the battlefield we are deeply indebted to Mr. Saville and his fellow 'armourers' who laboured throughout the term to beat the deadline. Last, but by no means least, Mr. Locket and his group who did a magnificent job with the scenery – special mention must be made of the very realistic statues of Pompeii.....

But the big night had arrived and it was now up to the actors: and how splendidly they rose to the occasion. Reputations were made overnight and mention must be made of some of the leading characters. Robinson Shoemark as Brutus must be congratulated for his splendid delivery of over 700 lines. Richard Taylor made a very "lean and hungry" Cassius and he and Robin Shoemark will be long remembered for their splendid playing of the famous 'quarrel' scene. The third lead, Mark Anthony, was well portrayed by Robert Curtis. He gave an enthusiastic performance, especially in his emotional rendering of the funeral oration. Robert Ephgrave made a very 'imperial' Caesar. Michael Gentleman looked every inch a Casca and Philip Wilson gave a convincing performance as Cinna the Poet.

The Electricians must not be forgotten. They did a magnificent job of work after only a very short period of preparation.

In conclusion, congratulations to all concerned. Let us hope for even greater successes in the years to come.

R. Curtis
R. Ephgrave

THE TRUTH AS 4A sees it

"When an acid or other things are quite killed and nothing is left of them they are said to have been "nationalised".
(Did he mean neutralised ?)

FILMS

During the Autumn and Spring terms an excellent and varied selection of films has been presented on alternate Saturday evenings.

So unpleasant has the weather been this summer that extra shows were put on to fill up some bitterly cold evenings. G.C.E. candidates derived considerable benefit from a fine film presentation of A Tale of Two Cities; this great novel being one of the set books in the literature syllabus. The films we saw were:-

Gideon's Day
The Sword of Sherwood Forest
Harold Lloyd's World of Comedy
Mr. Deeds Goes to Town
Dr. Strangelove
Two Rode Together
Gidgett Goes to Rome
The Admirable Crichton
A Song to Remember
The Prize of Gold
His Finest Hours
A Tale of Two Cities.

Of many excellent films Dr. Strangelove stands out for its unusual quality: an intellectual satire with the three leading parts played by Peter Sellers. This was greatly appreciated by the seniors – less by the juniors. The Admirable Crichton, however, was an entertainment for the whole school and was thoroughly enjoyed by all. Of great interest was the film 'His Finest Hours', an inspiring account of Sir Winston Churchill's great career.

It is sad to think that in Britain it has become increasingly difficult to visit 'live' presentations of music and drama, and films are still our main contact with cultural entertainment in school life.

We look forward to another good series of films next year.

M.C. Mercer

OVERHEARD IN THE DINING ROOM

The undoubted superiority of Yorkshire was being ably defended by the master in charge of the table – a man of broad acres himself. However, he was momentarily floored when a boy, obviously from some lesser county, leaned over and said; "But Sir, Yorkshire did lose the Wars of the Roses, didn't she?" But only momentarily. Drawing himself up to his full height (though remaining seated) he replied: "Yes, Yorkshire did lose the Wars of the Roses, but then, you must remember that Mr. Mosey was not around at the time."

THE YEAR IN 5C

Form 5C has had a very good year in sport and work. At the beginning of the year two boys did so well in the exams they were moved to VB1. They were Marolia 1 and Francis.

It has also produced a great many boys for the school teams. Two boys, McLellan, and How, have represented the 1st XI at soccer, and Bokaie, McLellan Heard, Blakeway I, Boylinand, Attwood have played in the under 14 football team.

Blakeway 1 has played rugby for the 1st XV and Tocher, Titmus and Pickup I for the under 15's; also Blakeway I, Tocher, Titmus, Assael I, Assael II, Colston, How, Page, Heard, and Pickup I for the under 14's.

Blakeway I and Pickup I have played for the 1st X1 Hockey team. How and Blakeway I have played for the 1st XI Cricket team.

The under 15 Cricket team has been represented by Bokaie, Blakeway I and McLellan. How, Colston, Assael I, Assael II, Nowell, Pugh, Badger, Blakeway I, Poole and Pickup I have all played for the Under 14 Cricket team.

In the school play, Julius Caesar, the following did well; Page, Attwood, Heard, How, Taylor I, Blakeway I, Tocher and Blunt II

At the beginning of this term a football league was started. There were 5 teams – The Prefects, 5A, 5B1, 5B2, and 5C. The team chosen to represent 5C was as follows – McLellan, Boylin, Bokaie, How, Blakeway I, and Pickup I. 5C played extremely well against some very tough opposition and at the end of the first round of matches were at the top of the league. The team is greatly indebted to its supporters and to the boys who made the rosettes and banners.

We have met with great success this year; let us hope it continues in the future.

Pickup I.

Well done 5C. I don't see why we need all those other forms!

(Ed.)

CONCERTS

With the return of Mr. Mosey, we were hopeful that he would resume his very enjoyable stereo gramophone record recitals. We were not to be disappointed as we heard that there was to be one every month for the two winter terms.

The most memorable concerts took place at the end of the Autumn and Spring terms. The Christmas concert had a very seasonable flavour with some beautiful carols. – ruined when we joined in! - and some fine choruses from the Messiah. The concert at the end of the Spring term was made up of request items so of course we had a very interesting and varied programme. Items that linger in the memory were the singing of the fabulous Cossack choir and the 5th Symphony by Tchaikovsky.

These concerts are doing a great deal to combat the insidious influence of the Television and Radio authorities who seem to think that we need more and more 'pop' rubbish and less and less real music.

We were all very grateful to Mr. Mosey for preparing and compering these concerts on his "super" Grundig machine

M. Webb.

TEKCOR
OR KING'S (NEARLY) INTO ORBIT

A year ago a group of King's School boys commenced a project to launch a small rocket, codenamed 'Tekcor' to a height of several miles. The main objective was to obtain photographs at various levels above the ground.

The proposed design of the rocket was studied by various adult engineers who rectified minor mistakes, and work then started on the building of the rocket. It was to be approximately five and a half feet high, eight inches in diameter and made of aluminium. This was obtained without difficulty through outside contacts and the main body was then constructed by a firm of metal workers. However, the fins, nose-cone, and interior mechanism such as landing equipment and a fully automatic anti-crash device were constructed by the boys themselves. The radio transmitter was made by the school's Radio Club.

As soon as the rocket begins to descend a pilot parachute will open to stabilise its position. The rocket will continue to descend at a slightly slower rate and, at a specified distance from the ground, the main parachute will open and the rocket will land safely. To ensure against possibilities of the rocket crash – landing, the anti – crash mechanism has been devised. This operates simply by causing two safety parachutes to open, on which the rocket pivots back to a vertical position and normal landing procedure takes place.

The transmitter has a range of a quarter of a mile and is very compact, being the size of a cigarette box. It fits in the nose cone and its function is to transmit signals which enable the rocket to be traced to its point of impact. The camera is also in the nose cone and is set at an angle. The height the rocket obtains can be accurately worked out by geometrical calculations centred on this angle. The liquid fuel motor is still under construction but should be completed shortly after the end of term. When this has been done Tekor will undergo vigorous tests and, all being well, will be launched at the beginning of August.

R. Morgan
S. Marpole VB1

CAUGHT

There was a wooden explosion as the thing swung and hit the missile. Faces were white, frightened. There was a tense silence as faces strained upward, searching the sky. A pair of hands stretched out convulsively and formed a trembling cup. Four feet pounded a desperate tattoo up and down the field. The faces set into frozen masks of anxiety – and hope! Eyes glimpsed a whirling view of the sun – burnished sky and the school building huddled next the gaunt grey church.

"Howzatt?"

It was a scream that shocked into the small green world. The pair of hands clamped ecstatically around the missile. Faces softened into smiles.

P. Wilson. VB1

WHAT HAPPENED

The signal clangd into place,
 Rain pouring from its empty face.
 Wind howled through gaunt black pines:
 Quivers shook the straight steel lines.
 Rain lashed down from tormented skies;
 Fierce anger tells no useless lies.
 And it told no small lie now.
 This time man was going to bow.

Suddenly the bank's black sodden earth
 Moved in a fit of terrible mirth;
 Stone and boulders filled the place
 Where the steel monsters race,
 And, through the noise, from gloom and dark
 Came the engine's hollow bark.
 A tiny spark flying through the mist,
 Over the rails the steel mass hissed
 and thundered into the waiting wall,
 It's body was smashed and shattered.....all.
 Red fires spewed their burning food,
 The carriages to the engine glued,
 And men were dead between twisted metal
 Before the dust of death could settle.
 But one small thing was still alive –
 A little child would grow and thrive;
 This tiny thing came through unscathed,
 The only thing they ever saved.

They never recut that hateful track,
 And now the pines have grown right back;
 You cannot see the cursed place
 Where the swift steel flyers used to race.

N.E. Francis. VB1

SPORT

At King's School there is much sport. Best of all I like cricket. Webb is captain and plays the all round. Our best bowlers are Foster, who bowls the hatrick ball, Rice-Evans who is like the typhoon.

Next comes Judo and we learn the throws and breaks. Our master say that soon we take whitebelt and will be able to fight four gangsters at the same time.

We have super swimming bath built by the old boy and sometime it is hot for me to swim- but not often. There is also super 'hard' where we play tennis and where 5C thrash the prefects at seven-a-side football.

There is also Rugger, Hockey, Table Tennis and much more. Too much for me to write. King's school is a splendid place for sport

N. Nanji. 4B.

SENTENCE CONSTRUCTION
(A guide for foreign students)

People having relatives buried in this churchyard are requested to keep them in order.

“I shall wear no clothes to distinguish me from my fellow Christians”, said the clergyman.

When the baby has done drinking it should be unscrewed and laid in a cool place under a tap. If the baby does not thrive on fresh milk it should be boiled.

If your family objects to these pictures in the dining room, I should hang them upstairs.

The bayonet has always been a pre-eminently British weapon which the infantry can always fall back on.

She sat with her head in her hands and her eyes on the floor.

D. Hester. VB1.

TALES MY MUMMY TOLD ME

Hickory, dickory, Dock,
The mouse ran up the clock,
So they gave him a medal.

Pussy cat, pussy cat, where have you been?
“You mind your own business, mate; who do you think you are, Perry Mason? This cat is strictly saying nothing”.

Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water.
That’s their story and they’re sticking to it.

Hi Diddle dumpling, my son John,
Went to bed with his trousers on –
“Drunk again”

K.J. Marolia. VB1

The Day I Could Work Miracles.

I walked through the school gates on Monday morning and to my horror, the school bully advanced towards me, threatening me with his fist and saying that if I did not hand him some food at once he would beat me up. I surrendered my packet of sweets and he turned and walked away.

As always, when someone bullied me, I wished I was six feet tall and as strong as an Ox, with muscles bulging through my clothes. Then, to my astonishment, there I was, six feet tall and my wish had come true. I pounded after the bully and caught him by the neck. He struggled and cursed as I turned him round so that he could see me. He fainted! I picked up my sweets and wished I was my old self. The school bully did not bully again.

I now realised that I could wish for what I liked and it would come true.

My first wish was that the school should disappear. Whoosh! – no school.

I ran all the way home. When I got there Dad said he would give me the slipper for not going to school so I told him to jump in the lake. Suddenly he rushed past me and there was a loud splash as he jumped into the lake. Mum walked in and said I would not get any dinner – she jumped in as well.

I quickly changed our house into a gigantic castle with a moat, battlements, drawbridge and portcullis. Then there was a knock on the door and the rent collector stepped in. I told him to drop dead.....he was carried away.

After the last few bloodthirsty seconds I decided to go for a walk. It was as I was walking by some rocks that it happened. There was a rumbling roar and I was in the middle of an avalanche. A huge rock landed on my stomach and I jerked awake...to find my dog on the bed.

P. Harrison. IVA

Er.....which one?

During a History lesson the mater pointed out that a surname often indicated the trade of the ancestors who bore that name. He gave obviously simple examples such as : Smith, Baker, Taylor, Saddler, etc. Then he asked : “What do you think your ancestors were, Webb?”

Webb was quite at a loss for a moment and then, inspired, answered: “Spiders, sir”.

.....Off – spinners?

And I recall, with mixed feelings, a Fourth-former’s comment : “Some women are pretty and some are teachers”

Ave atque vale!

KING'S SCHOOL OPINION POLL

A selected number of boys from each form were asked the following six questions so that the likes and dislikes of the school could be discovered.

<u>QUESTION</u>	<u>YES</u>	<u>NO.</u>	<u>Don't Know</u>
Are the holidays too long	40%	40%	20%
Are the prefects doing a Good job?	33%	33%	34%
Should we have T.V. in school?	70%	20%	10%
Should the TSR2 have been scrapped?	20%	70%	10%
*Do our parents need educating?	60%	25%	15%
Should King's School become Co-ed?	20%	70%	10%

*- meaning do they understand us?

N. Bull 4A

THE FASHIONABLE SCIENCE OF STATISTICS
COMES TO KING'S

43.6% of the school have blue eyes. 35.3% have brown eyes. 14.1% have hazel eyes and 7% have green-blue eyes.

As far as hair g(r)ows!, 45.12% have brown hair, 25.18% have black hair, 21.1% have fair hair, 4.3% have blonde hair and 4.3% have red hair.

20% of the boys wear spectacles.

From these, and other statistics, we might assume that the average King's School boy would look something like this:-

He would be 5 feet 5 inches tall, and weigh 8 stone 5 pounds. Have brown-blue eyes and hair of brown with alternate stripes of red, blonde and black.

He would wear a fifth of a pair of spectacles and fifteen sixteenths of a watch and strap. His jacket would be a mixture of grey (three-quarters) and green (one quarter).

Well, there are the facts, believe them if you will! Who said. "There are lies, d....d lies and statistics"???

Footnote : It has been noticed that no-one has more than 5 fingers on on each hand.

R. Jones
G. Beaumont VB1B

WHITSUN WEEKEND CELEBRATIONS

Mrs. Mosey made Whit-Monday evening a double celebration this year, calling it "Mouse's" 'Official Birthday' and thereby giving us an excuse to add a brand-new, extra Feast Day to our calendar.

In the afternoon the Prefects did battle with the Staff on the Cricket Field. After the match many boys went in for a swim although the water was rather cold because, so far, we have seen so little of the sun this year. But they were soon warmed by the Barbecue so kindly arranged by Mrs. Mosey.....

Pullen and his Stalwarts built a great cooking – fire, flanked by two smaller ones, on the terrace beyond the Hard. The rest of us queued as only Britishers can and received our hamburgers, hot dogs, potatoes-in-jackets, tomato ketchup – all swilled down with lemonade and gorged under the trees – until we were full. The clouds slowly accumulated but we had no rain, and are looking forward to seeing the cine film which Mr. Mosey took during our "hour of gluttony!"

R.C.

Brief Biographies

Archbishop Laud
Getting a bit bored,
In the Declaration of Sport
Made all bishops wear shorts.

Thomas More
Lay on the floor
Getting dopier and dopier
As he struggled with Utopia.

Henry of Navarre
Traveled by car
And having got to Alsace,
Said : 'That's worth a Bass!'

R. Curtis V1

The following contains the names of all the boys in the School. Can you find them ?

THE GOOD SHIP TSANGARIDES

It was a motley crew that sailed in the good ship Tsangarides. There was a Welshman by the name of Thomas Evans, a Scotsman by the name of Harry McJohnson, a German, Hans Spiegel and the Frenchman Jacques Muret. The last two senior members were a strange pair; the Chinese cook Ngai Chan and the ship's perpetual drunk, Mackinson. All these sailed under that noble gentleman, Sir Francis Swan – a plain blunt man who did not mince his words.

It was their intention to sail round the world on a voyage supposedly of exploration, but in fact a voyage of evil intent (with disastrous consequences). “Is it a dangerous trip?” McJohnson asked his captain. “Yeap” said Captain Swan “we are not the first people that have tried to get round the world, in fact there are more gone than have come back.”

We set off from Farnsworth harbour heading South West towards Rudland in South America. It was Spring so there were many birds following us, including gulls, gannets, and Lawrence swans. After about two weeks, Rudland came in sight. We had to stop to replenish our supplies of fresh water and while we were on this trip disaster struck. Fenton, our cabin boy, mysteriously disappeared. Later, as we were returning through the jungle, we came across the the shoemarks of the dreaded man-eating Kakabadse animal. “Poor Fenton” said McJohnson “he was a fair wea bairn”.

But we are a hardy lot and not easily deterred so without further ado we set off again. A week later, by way of the McLellan straits we entered the Pacific and so to San Francisco. Here by unusual circumstance we were forced to rest for a few days. This was because some of the crew were laid up with the Humphries disease (this disease prevents you from laying down). Realising that we had a few days in hand Mackinson, the drunk, picked four of us more senior sailors to journey with him inland. As saunders along through the desert we espied a Wells Fargo stage coach. “Shall we rob it Mackinson?” asked Hans Spiegel. “A say yesh” said Mackinson, stone drunk. So we held it up and robbed it of 30,000 nicholls (how we did it I’ll never know because the coach was pretty heavy). When Captain Swan heard of this, for the first time in his life he showed Mackinson great curtesy, but with the law badgering us we thought it time to set off again – destination –Ushiyama, Japan.

For the first time on our trip we realised how hot it was. The sun was boylin, making the ship like a furness and giving us all a beautiful sun – tann. Even Ngai Chan, our greasy Chinese cook commented “I’ll never see viner weather”. A few days further out to sea we heard that long awaited cry from the Cravens nest (the crows nest had long gone out of fashion) – “a sail – a sail”. I ran to Captain Swan on the quarter deck (we left the other three quarters in San Francisco) ‘shall we attack sir?’ “No, that would be wrong tacktics, tail her until evening then we’ll attack”. During the afternoon we got closer and discovered that it was a Junk,

Junk, of a Chinese merchant ship. It would be a tough fight but the odds were on our side. We began by giving her a full broadside which crippled her and set her on fire. Then as we drew close Captain Swan gave us words of encouragement – “Now lads, let’s be pulled up our socks” then he vent all his roff in one burst of anger – “Board her”.

A fierce battle ensued. On my right I heard a blasphemous cry from Hans Spiegel – “Jablonowski, they’ve cut off my legge”. In revenge, I shot the man responsible between the eyes. “Bull’s eye” shouted Fred McJohnson (Harry’s son) but before I could reply he was bent in agony and fell in a pool of blood (shot between the eyes!). Meanwhile the fire was ravaging the junk and soon I heard the Chinese Captain ordering the retreat – “Blake way, blak – a – way quickly, you silly sons of Nippon!” But it was too late. “Blimey O’Ryley” said an Irish voice behind me “It’s going up like a heap of dried attwood”. Many of our own sailors perished and those that did escape were suffering from severe burns. The ship bore marks of a fierce struggle and we were just about to cast off when we heard a muted cry from the bowels of the junk – “Mahadumrongkul”. “What was that” someone cried. “Mahadumrongkul” it said again. Who could it be? Then we saw him. A face pitted with hackney peered at us from a port – hole high above the Routledge through a thick web of smoke. We threw a line and he climbed aboard only just in time. As the blazing Chinese junk sank beneath the waves. He stood tochering before us. “Who are you?” asked Captain Swan. “My name is Lathouras” he replied, “I am a Greek mercenary, captured at the battle of Ajanant by the fearsome Chinese general Ling, Ting Hong Kong Titmuss”. With this he gave a great gasp and collapsed horizontally on the deck. Muret came close, took one look and sighed – “Mes amis, il est mort” (Hallelujah). With a heavy heart the crew began to clear the dead from the decks, carting them in barrows to the side of the ship, where the last rites were performed by the Rector before throwing them over the side to a watery ephgrave.

But as we are a hardy lot – and I hope our readers are too – and not easily deterred and we set off again, destination Ushiyama, Japan. But we had only gone for a few miles when disaster struck again. A plaintive cry rent the air – “Halt, man overboard”. “Who is it ?” I cried. “Flat footed Foster” came the reply. “Ah, mad fool” I cried, “he’s gone for a burton. The deadly Lippiatt fish have got him now and his bones be in Davy Jones’ locker”. But we are a hardy lot, and not easily deterred and off we set again heading for Ushiyama. On our way we passed the island of Nanji. “Who lives there?” I asked the Captain. “A race of cannibals so deadly” he said “that if they caught your wife they’d skinner alive.” “That dosen’t worry me” I replied “I dethester!”

Two days later we came in sight of Ushiyama (Hooray) and we

sailed past Mt. Fujiyama, “Wuelle beau mont” said Jacques as we entered the harbour. We were not to stop long as there wasn’t enough b.....room. Just long enough to replenish our stores of fresh water for the crew and beer for Mackinson. Unfortunately, during the stoppage one of the crew died a horrible death from eating ‘Spragg soup’ the Japanese national dish. However, we are a hardy lot and not easily deterred and off we set again – destination – Vohora, a small ats(io) in S.India.

When we arrived we are greeted by a page boy from the court of Shah Marolia VI, ruler of Vohora, inviting us to dinner. We accepted and followed him to the palace – a hampson place – set on a bald ridge of hills.

Before the meal we were entertained by some Indian cabaret; two beautiful Indian dancers garlanded with flower petals, writhed sinuously around the floor. “Ong Khaw, Ongkhaw”, shouted Muret in a deep husky voice (patriotic Frenchman that he is) when the act was over. After the Caberet it was now time to eat. The first course was called Kasuri Kazami which is a mixture of the intestines of the Kakabadse animal, the feathers of a Lawrence swan and the brains of a Lippiatt fish (the latter is regarded as a great delicacy as it is difficult to come by). “Pugh, what a tantiponganant” cried Captain Swan.

We are a hardy lot and not easily deterred, but this we could not take. After burying our dead we quickly left Vohora, heading for Africa and the little country of Bokaie, ruled over by the benevolent Dada. We arrived one week later but before we went ashore we had a meal.

“Have some Rice, Evans” I said before realising that he was one of the unfortunate ones left behind in Vohora! Without further ado we went ashore. I went alone with Hans Spiegel and the ship’s Rector. Entering a dingy street we were confronted by a native who beckoned us into an alley. “Master” he said “I am Yasef ben Colson. Take this. It is a map of a gold mine. Con it and destroy it and may Allen be with you”. “Come on you blokes” I said “let’s pick up the trail. It says here that the mine is a mile outside the town. But one of us must go and tell the Captain”. “I’m not going said Hans. “Me neither” said the Rector. ‘We must decide with a coin then” I replied “whoever loses the toss will have to go back”.

Eventually, Hans lost (Hands down!) and the Rector and I plodded on. But after a few miles of trudging up the hill, disaster struck. The Rector slipped, fell and roldan the hill and fell 50,000 ft into a summerfield (he died on his way to hospital as he had a weak constitution). But I am from a hardy lot and not easily deterred and set off again up the hill. When I came to the place marked on the map I found to my horror that an avalanche of Colstone had sealed the entrance.

When I returned to the ship Captain Swan asked me – “Where is the Rector “OH” I said “the Vicar he fell over the cliff”. “What else happened on your trip?” I told him and showed him the map. “Poor chap” he said “I recognise this map. It was drawn by an eccentric old English explorer named Middleton – Wilson, and there is no gold there. It is only one of Wilson’s myths. Before we left, our greasy Chinese cook, Ngai Chan, spoke to a fellow chink residing in Bokaie and said – “Stay see English Vicar get plover funeral” and off we went, homeward bound. But on entering the Atlantic we saw the last of the tropical sunshine. Winter was coming. Just then an icy blast from the South Marpole nearly turned us over, but we righted ourselves and set course for Weston-Super-Mare.

(Readers, please excuse this little disaster, but how else can we put Mitchard’s name in) - Disaster struck !!!!!!! Mitchard fell overboard and Jacques Muret said “Hooray now we can go home in time for Nowell.

THE END

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Autographed copies of the above may be obtained from the authors:-

R. Curtis
R. Ephgrave.

[Please note that in this magazine there are 3 different spellings for one boy Solymani. Soleymani and Solimani.]