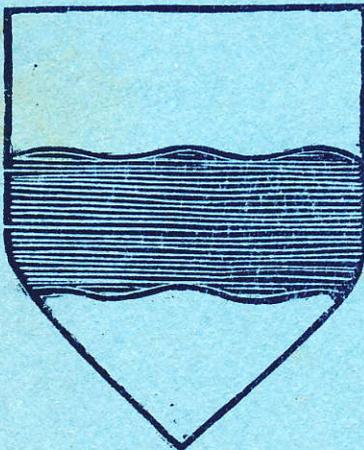
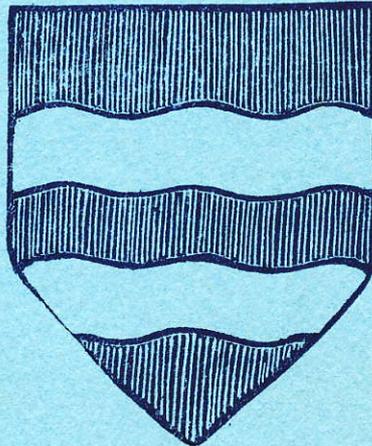


The
County Grammar School
Magazine

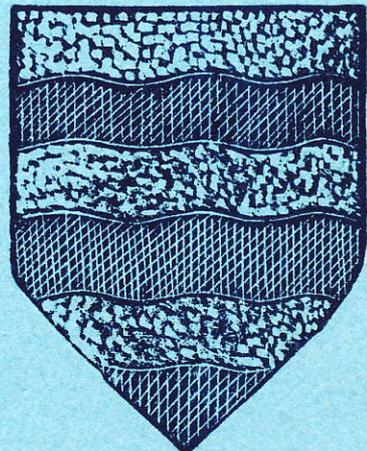
BURE



WENSUM



YARE



1964

News Editor : Kenneth Brown

Literary Editor : Margaret Wells

Senior Editor : G. P. Warner, M.A.

A Message from the Head Master.

On the occasion of the publication of the County Grammar School's first printed magazine, it gives me pleasure to wish the venture all possible success. Now that the school is growing up, I hope that this will be the first of a regular series of magazines, reflecting all aspects of school life, both cultural and sporting. I should like to thank all those whose efforts have enabled this work to come to fruition, especially the Senior Editor.

Editorial.

In 1959, the County Grammar School was founded. In the September of that year 50 girls and boys descended on Wymondham College. They were only first formers but, from the beginning, they had to be the leaders, the ones who set the standard for the C.G.S.

It was in 1961 that the C.G.S. was really given something to make it feel more like a school ; a badge with C.G.S. embroidered on it. Up till that time we were known as the "Fringe Group", meaning pupils from areas around Norwich. Although this was true we hated the name "Fringe" and gladly accepted our new title.

By 1962 the C.G.S. had grown so large that it was decided that six monitors should be appointed from the senior forms, three girls and three boys. They were Miranda Carrick, Wendy Leamon, Roberta Schroder and Balding, Bell and Sutton. Their duties were few, but they made us feel more like a real school, for every school has prefects to help the members of the staff. The next year five more boys and girls were made monitors and duties were extended to include saying grace before and after meals and patrolling the blocks to keep order at lunch time.

Now, in 1964, the C.G.S. has 270 pupils and 15 teachers on its staff. It has played cricket and tennis, rugby and netball against other schools. It has three houses, Bure, Wensum, Yare. The C.G.S. pupils have shown their skill in other fields : we were recently congratulated by Mr. Metcalfe for our successes in the annual Essay Competition in which, in competition with the College, we achieved several first places and commendations.

In this, our first school magazine (apart from a duplicated production in 1961) we have tried to present a varied account of social and sporting life throughout the school and of its literary activities, with all the articles contributed solely by the pupils.

The County Grammar School, which began its life in two lowly classes, is now progressing rapidly and we feel that if the same academic and social spirit prevails, the school can be ever increasing in size, ever bettering itself in the education of its pupils with the aim of spinning a firm strand in the web of society.

Even now, although we may not realise it, we may have among our ranks famous men and women of the future. These students might one day rule the country and during the course of their eventful life they will inevitably be asked by their colleagues if they attended Harrow, Eton, or some other equally eminent school. To this our old boy will proudly reply :—"Of course not, I attended the County Grammar School."

MARGARET WELLS and KENNETH BROWN.

Greetings from the College Magazine.

It is with considerable pleasure that we, The Editorial Committee of the College Magazine, greet the appearance of the first issue of the Magazine of the County Grammar School. Some of us can remember the arrival, five years ago, of the original group of pupils of the new school, and now, no doubt, some of those small and bewildered eleven-plussers are fledgling editors or hesitant contributors to your new venture. We also welcome it in another way, for such a literary production growing in our own garden, as it were, must provide *us* with a stimulus to friendly emulation. This we hope will last not only for the next few years while the College and the Grammar School are closely associated physically, but for the decades after your removal to those fine buildings which we hope are not too far round the corner.

Our best wishes for a successful career.

Staff Notes.

The following teachers joined the C.G.S. Staff in September 1963 :

Miss Mackenzie
Miss Parkinson
Miss Thrower
Miss Walsh
Mr. Cox
Mr. Hilton
Mr. Warner (Easter Term)

Mr. Thompson left at Christmas 1963.

Miss Carey, Miss Thrower and Mr. Syrett are leaving this July.

Acknowledgments.

The Editors would like to express their sincere gratitude to Mr. Metcalfe whose encouragement and financial help made the production of this magazine possible : to Mr. Banham for his advice and fact checking : to Miss Veronica Lincoln and to Miss King and the girls of the College typing class for assistance with typing : to Miss Parkinson for the design and production of the cover block (and to Mr. Banham for heraldic assistance) : to Mr. Savill for help with the printing : and, last but not least, to all contributors, published or unpublished.

School Monitors.

SUMMER TERM, 1964.

Girls :

Primrose Bristow
Miranda Carrick
Linden Copland
Wendy Leamon
Christine Ong
Margaret Poppey
Roberta Schroder
Margaret Wells

Boys :

Antony Balding
Christopher Bell
Kenneth Brown
John Burrows
David Butler
John Child
John Nunn
David Sutton

Valete.

We were sorry to hear of the departure of a few 4th and 5th formers during the past year.

1963

Jacqueline Bearman
Julie Fenwick
Barbara Hawes
Judith Loose
B. Parke
R. Pickett

1964

Linden Copland
Dawn Copping
Christine Pilkington
D. Williams

The Visit of Sir Edward Boyle.

On November 15th of last year it was our great privilege to welcome the Rt. Hon. Sir Edward Boyle, Minister of Education. His arrival was greeted with great enthusiasm by everybody. In a packed Games Hall he spoke of his appreciation of the preparations for his visit and congratulated us on our good behaviour and patience. He informed us that he had visited several other schools in the district earlier that day and that it was warm work making speeches.

He expressed his admiration of the new Games Hall, Gym Block and Swimming Pool, adding that they provided some of the best Physical Education facilities he had ever seen. After a short interval, Sir Edward made his way, with the Headmaster and several other officials including the Lord Mayor of Norwich, Sir Andrew Ryrie, to the latest addition to the buildings. Two new boarding blocks had recently been built and were officially opened by Sir Edward. Sir Edward then inspected the blocks and thought them excellent.

Television cameras has been filming the Minister's visit all afternoon and excerpts were shown on the evening's programmes. JOHN BURROWS.

Mr. F. R. Thompson, who left the School staff at Christmas, 1963, is prospective Labour candidate for S.E. Norfolk at the General Election.

Glencoe,
Priory Lane,
Debenham,
Stowmarket, Suffolk.
June 1st, 1964

Dear Members of the County Grammar School,

I remember saying, just before I left you, that I should see Deer's face in all my worst nightmares. Mercifully this has not happened to me so far, though I have had no shortage of nightmares. All I seem able to dream about at the moment is the Prime Minister operating the guillotine, with my head poised on the block beneath.

Seriously, though, there are many things I miss about the County Grammar School. I miss Dr. Nunn's searching studies of human psychology, Brown's poetic recitations, Balding's look of intense earnestness and efficiency and Perry's speeches, which ought to have been delivered to the United Nations instead of Form 3F. Above all, I miss my colleagues and the spirit which prevailed in the staff room. Perhaps it is just my nostalgia, but I don't find the same spirit nowadays.

There was one memorable incident which will always stick in my mind. I remember Nunn playing the part of Brutus with such enthusiasm that he really made the suicide scene come to life. He did a hundred-yard sprint on to his ruler, which split in two with a resounding crack, one half flying to the other side of the room. Nunn, however, ruined the impression by looking just as healthy after this action as he had been before it.

About my present work I have little to say. I find the pupils of Suffolk no more anxious to learn clause analysis than the pupils of Norfolk were, despite my brilliant teaching. We still hold debates, but I've yet to discover a second Perry. Even the essays about trips to the dentist have lost some of their old, blood-curdling quality.

I still live in terror of being spotted by some of you on my evenings off in Norwich, particularly when my wife decides that she would like an evening at the stock car racing. This is an embarrassment we have managed to avoid recently (at least, I think we have) and we are keeping our fingers crossed for the future.

Finally, I should like to wish those of you about to take G.C.E. every success. I'm confident that many of you will do very well indeed and that the County Grammar School will next year have a sixth form of which it can be justly proud.

Yours sincerely,
F. R. THOMPSON.

School Games.

ATHLETICS.

Area Sports at Wymondham College 28th May, 1964

A lovely day with little wind provided good conditions but (once more) it was too hot for really fast times. C.G.S. did well this year despite quite a small team. They have seven pupils representing the area at the County Championships this year.

In the heats we had only two track victories but in the finals we achieved two track and two field victories. The winners were Roger Turner, Edmund Perry and Malcolm Freeman who achieved a double. Other good C.G.S. performances were :—

Girls.	Under 13	100 yds.	2nd	Carol Hazard
	Under 15	150 yds.	3rd	Diane Atree
Boys.	Under 17	100 yds.	2nd	John Burrows
	Under 17	880 yds.	2nd	Jeremy Freeman

Field Events :—

Girls.	Under 17	Long Jump	3rd	Jennifer Brown
	Under 17	Discus	2nd	Christine Ong.
Boys.	Under 17	Long Jump	3rd	John Burrows

In the final events of the day, the C.G.S. Boys' Relays teams Under 15 and Under 17 both took 2nd place. The Under 15 team consisted of Jones, Nixon, Howes and Turner and the senior team of Freeman, Stansby, Brown and Burrows. Especial congratulations go to Malcolm Freeman, Perry and Turner.

Norfolk County Championships

This year the County Championships were held at Thorpe St. Andrew Secondary Modern School on Wednesday, June 17th.

The team sent in by South East Norfolk included seven C.G.S. pupils. In the track events Malcolm Freeman was the only winner. He took the Intermediate 110 yds. hurdles in a time of 15.6 seconds. On the field Edmund Perry won the Junior javelin with a throw of 136ft. 10ins. Freeman and Perry now go to the Quadrangular Sports at Lakenham on June 27th, where they represent the Norfolk County Schools against teams from Norwich, Kings Lynn and Great Yarmouth. The winners from here go to the All England County Championships at Hendon on July 17th and 18th.

Sports Day and the Area Sports.

GIRLS' EVENTS.

The County Grammar School Sports were held at the beginning of the Summer Term, 15th April, after being postponed at the end of the Easter Term because of heavy rain. It was quite a dull day but the rain held off until the late afternoon. Creditable performances were shown by Diane Attree in the Under 14 150 yards, in a time of 20.6 seconds, and in the high jump, clearing a height of 3ft. 9ins. and breaking the School records in these two events. The House totals were very close throughout the afternoon, but Yare managed to pull ahead, only a few points in front of Bure.

In comparison, weather-wise, the day of the Area Sports, 28th April, was very hot. The small number of County Grammar School competitors did well and maintained a high standard. Two members of the girls' team showed good results and consequently will go forward to the County Sports. Christine Ong was placed second in the Under 17 Discus throwing 62ft. 9ins., and Carol Hazard came second in the Under 13 100 yds. event. Diane Attree was not placed in

the high jump in the Under 15 age group, but she achieved a personal best standard by clearing 4ft. oins. She was placed third in the 150 yards.

In the Under 17 long jump Jennifer Brown and Julia Warman came third and fourth respectively and Tina Newall was placed fourth in the Under 13 100 yards.

The County Grammar School received a number of certificates at the end of the afternoon from Major D. S. Allhusen, and this was a good achievement, since it was only the second time that the School has taken part in these sports.

Thanks go to Miss Mackenzie from all competitors for her help in both the School and Area Sports.

JULIA WARMAN, 5F.

Basketball

The last school year has seen Basketball established as a part of the Boy's games curriculum. Up to the present time the game has been mainly confined to the fourth and fifth forms and has formed a regular feature of P.E. lessons.

The Basketball Club was held from the beginning of the school year to the beginning of this term in the hobbies period. Most meetings of the club commenced with practice in dribbling the ball, throwing, shooting and other associated skills. The club then divided into teams and full use was made of facilities ; games being played both in the Gym and Games Hall. The club has now been disbanded owing to extra fifth form lessons held in hobbies time. The fourth formers have taken up volley ball as an alternative. The club was popular and there was no shortage of members. Two matches were played by a school team, both against Eccles Hall. Both matches were lost, but by narrow margins. The Eccles Hall team members were mostly taller than we and this gave them an important advantage.

Basketball house matches were held in the Games Hall and were watched by the school. A series of exciting matches was held with Yare taking first place, Bure second and Wensum third.

ANTONY BALDING.

Cricket

During the Summer Term of 1963 the County Grammar School 2nd and 3rd form cricket team played five matches, losing one, winning one and drawing three.

The whole team played with great spirit, under the captainship of Terry. Clarridge was one of the key members in batting, bowling and fielding. He headed the batting averages and was second in the bowling which Gough headed.

Those who played for the team were :—Terry (capt.), Burrows (wicket

keeper), Howes, Turner, Nixon, Jones, Slattery, Haylett, Betts, Perry, Gough, Springall, Bennett, McGee, Clarridge.

RESULTS

- C.G.S. v. Wymondham College Juniors. Won.
College 62 for 4 declared. C.G.S. 66 for 6 (Terry 23, Slattery 22 n.o.)
- C.G.S. v. Hewett School. Drawn.
Hewett 87 for 4 declared. C.G.S. 44 for 5.
- C.G.S. v. Wymondham College Juniors. Lost.
C.G.S. 29. Wymondham College 33.
- C.G.S. v. Hewitt School. Drawn.
C.G.S. 67 (Turner 21). Hewett School 62 for 9.

STEPHEN TERRY

Cross Country Running

Captains : Senior—R. Bargewell. Junior—D. Printer.

The cross country achievement of the County Grammar School is excellent, and the first team has a 100% record. There have been two triangular matches involving the first team, one triangular match for an Under fifteen team and one junior triangular match. In these the first team won both matches most convincingly, the under fifteen were second and the juniors third.

Before any matches took place there were two House cross-countries. From the results of these the school teams were selected. The senior run was a tough four and a half mile course through the College grounds with a small amount of road running. The junior course was three and a half miles long.

The Seniors' first match was against Eccles Hall and Earsham. This run was the longest we have encountered (roughly five miles) most of it along roads. By the half-way stage most of our team had gained reasonable places which were held to the end.

We were well pleased with ourselves and very confident at our next match. This was against the Thorpe Secondary Modern and Grammar Schools. The course was much shorter (three and a half miles) and a mixture of cross country and road running. We completely dominated this race, taking the first five places, and all our team was in the first fourteen home. On the same day the juniors had a match against the same schools and although Printer did very well to finish an individual second the team placing was third.

The last match of the season was against Eccles Hall and Wymondham College. The teams were all under fifteen and our team consisted of third and fourth formers. It turned out to be a most exciting race with full marks to Werry who passed Welfare of Wymondham College just before the finish as the individual winner.

I should like to congratulate all members of the teams on some excellent running. Next season the first team should be even stronger as several third formers are proving to be very good, notably Nixon and Perry, and I hope that these good records will be improved upon.

ROY BARGEWELL

RESULTS

C.G.S. v. Eccles Hall and Earsham

Bargewell 2nd, Werry 3rd, Freeman (J.) 4th, Webster 6th, Woollam 10th, Matthews 11th, Nunn 13th, Balding 16th. Total (best six only) 36.

Result—C.G.S. 36 ; Eccles Hall 55 ; Earsham 100.

C.G.S. v. Thorpe Sec. Mod. and Grammar Schools.

Senior—Bargewell 1st, Werry 2nd, Nixon 3rd, Webster 4th, Perry 5th, Woollam 8th, Nunn 9th, Matthews 12th, Terry 13th, Balding 14th. Team placing 1st.

Junior—Printer 2nd, Falconbridge 11th, Ellis 16th, Johnson 17th, Smalls 19th, Snelling 20th, Allcock 26th, Smith (A.) 28th, Slattery 29th. Team placing 3rd.

C.G.S. U/15 v. Eccles Hall and Wymondham College

Werry 1st, Webster 10th, Woollam 11th, Perry 13th, Nixon 14th, Matthews 21st, Howes (N. J.) 23rd, Terry 24th. Team placing 2nd.

Netball Report — Season 1963-64

The following teams represented the School during the season :—

Under 13 VII

G.K. C. Hazard
G.D. K. McGee
W.D. C. Norton
C. K. Armitage
W.A. S. Bray
G.A. M. Yaxley (capt.)
G.S. E. Burton

Under 14 VII

G.K. P. Doubleday
G.D. S. Wyett
W.D. S. Basey
C. B. Bovingdon
W.A. J. Whittaker
G.A. M. Rolph
G.S. D. Holland (capt.)

Under 16 VII

G.K. D. Robinson
G.D. S. Gifford
W.D. G. Smith
C. J. Brown (capt.)
W.A. M. Wells
G.A. R. Schroder
G.S. A. Sparkes

Unfortunately some of the older girls were unable to play regularly, as they were otherwise employed. This meant playing reserves and we are grateful to them.

Generally the results of matches have been disappointing, but there have been some encouraging achievements.

Fixtures and Results

Autumn Term 1963

5th October	Diss Grammar School. Home Under 14 VII won 19-13. Under 13 VII won 15-11.
12th October	Hewett School. Home Under 16 VII lost 10-32. Under 14 VII lost 2-23. Under 13 VII lost 6-42.
19th October	Hewett School. Away. Under 16 VII lost 16-17. Under 14 VII lost 5-28. Under 13 VII lost 16-20.
26th October	Sprowston Secondary Modern. Home. Under 16 VII won 15-10. Under 14 VII won 12-4. Under 13 VII lost 5-15.
9th November	Diss Grammar School. Away. Cancelled.
16th November	East Dereham High School. Away. Cancelled.
23rd November	Angel Road S.M. Away. Under 14 VII lost 0-27. Under 13 VII lost 1-23.
30th November	Blyth School. Away. Under 16 VII lost 9-31.
10th December	Framingham Earl S.M. Away Under 16 VI won 14-11. Under 14 VII won 17-10. Under 13 VII drew 12-12.

Spring Term 1964

25th January	East Dereham H.S. Home. Cancelled.
1st February	Sprowston S.M. Away. Cancelled.
8th February	Angel Road S.M. Home. Cancelled.

On the whole I think the standard of the Netball Teams was good. With more practice and greater cohesion this could be raised and could ensure brighter prospects.

I am sure we all join in thanking Miss Mackenzie for her most acceptable help and hope that all efforts made will be rewarded by our future successes.

JENNIFER BROWN, 5F.

Rugby XV

Captain : John Child. *Vice-Captain* : Kenneth Brown.

This is the first full season in which we have fielded a side. Matches during the previous season were hampered by the extreme weather conditions. In that season we played only three games, two of them being 7-a-side matches. The

first was against Lakenham Secondary Modern School and we lost 49-0. The next two matches were in a 7-a-side tournament. The first was against Earsham II : we won 14-0. In the second we lost to Earsham I by 11-0.

This season we have not fared very well, as is natural enough for comparative beginners. In our first match we lost to Eccles Hall by 25-0. In our second we played against Earsham Hall at Earsham. After a very hard game, the result of which might have gone either way, the final outcome was a draw at 14 points all. After this we felt more confident about our return against Eccles Hall and, although we lost by 19-14, we gave them a hard game. At one point during this game we were leading 14-6 but we could not maintain this standard as the team tired during the closing minutes, perhaps through lack of match practice.

Our next game was against Hewett School. We eventually lost a hard match by 12-5. We then played Eccles Hall again but we were handicapped by injuries in the early minutes of the second half and went down by 19-0. In our matches with Eccles Hall their heavier pack was the dominant feature of the game even though our pack played well, notably Brown, Bargewell and Woollam.

Our last match of the season was a return against Hewett School. We were very unfortunate in not being able to turn out our full team due to absences and injuries. We lost by 6-0. Our record throughout the season is :—

P. 6. W. 0. D. 1. L. 5. F. 33. A. 97.

This is obviously not yet very good but it indicates a real start and our prospects and hopes for next season are much stronger.

The team throughout the season was picked from :—Child, Brown, Nunn, Bargewell, Burrows, Stansby, Boore, Barker, Werry, Matthews, Livermore, Woollam, Sutton, Freeman J., and Balding. In my opinion the outstanding players were Brown, Bargewell and Woollam who played with fire and determination in every match.

House Matches. These matches were played in very heavy conditions which made Rugby very difficult. After three games the results were : 1 Wensum, 2 Bure, 3 Yare. The outstanding Wensum players were Balding and Woollam

JOHN CHILD (Captain)

Under 14 Rugby Team

The first match of the season was against Eccles Hall. It was played at home and at half time we were 12-3 down. Our only scorer was Nixon and the final result was 15-3 against us. During the first half the team was not playing together but it very much improved in the second.

In our next match against Earsham Hall we were again beaten, the score being 18-3 and our scorer again Nixon. The ground was very wet and it rained throughout the game.

Our first away game was against Eccles Hall and this time the team played much better. We should not have lost but did so by 6-3, our score being made by Slattery. In our second away game we lost heavily to Earsham Hall by 27-0.

The next of our games was away to Hewett who were rather lucky to beat us 8-5. Haylett scored the try and Nixon converted. At half time we were leading 5-3 but could not maintain this advantage.

Eccles Hall away was our next fixture and this time we recorded a draw, the score being 9-9 after we had been 6-0 down at half time. Our scorers were Haylett, Slattery, Nixon.

Feeling more confident in our next match, away to Hewett, we won 10-6 after being 6-0 down at half time. Howes scored a good try and Bennett converted from a difficult angle in a strong wind, then Slattery scored the second try and again Bennett converted. In the seven-a-side tournament there were 12 teams and we were unfortunately knocked out in the semi-finals. The tournament was played at Hewett School and in the first round we beat C.N.S. third team easily by 14-0. In the second round we had a bye. In the third round we played the Hewett team and beat them 12-0. In the semi-final with about one minute to go C.N.S., our opponents, scored a try.

Considering these were their first matches against other schools the team played very well and exceptionally well in the 7-a-side tournament. Specially to be commended are Haylett, Springall, Howes N. J., Howes N. H., Griffiths, Slattery and Freeman.

Swimming Gala

The Swimming Gala took place on Wednesday, June 10th, 1964. It was a triangular event between Kings Lynn High School, ourselves, and Wymondham College 'B' team and was the first time our girls had taken part in such a gala. Our teams consisted of :—

Under 16

Jennifer Brown
Mary Schofield
Dorothy Cameron
Linda Wilkinson
Susan Mansell
Primrose Bristow

Under 14.

Peggy Doubleday
Joan Kirchen
Margaret Rolph
Delma Holland
Janet Whittaker
Carol Holmes
Beryl Bovington
Patricia Waller

Congratulations go to Dorothy Cameron who put up a very good performance in each of her seven events. Peggy Doubleday, with Joan Kirchen as "body", did very well and came first in the Lifesaving Competition. Margaret

Rolph won the Under 14 breast stroke event by a good margin. Susan Mansell was in five events and her performance was commendable, and Pat Waller swam well in the two Under 14 Relays. The rest of the team tried hard and enjoyed themselves. We all wish to thank Miss Mackenzie for organising our team and hope this is the first of many similar galas for we were very pleased with the result of this one.

Result—Kings Lynn $73\frac{1}{2}$; C.G.S. 53 ; College 'B' 36.

PRIMROSE BRISTOW.

School Activities and Visits.

The Essay Competition

Every year an essay competition is held in conjunction with Wymondham College. In this competition each pupil writes an essay on one of three chosen titles and the best three from each form are sent forward into the final stage of the competition in their respective age groups. This year the three were : 'Music'; 'The Attic'; and 'What Century I Should Like to Live in Other Than the 20th.' In the final stage there were three judges to each section.

The Headmaster, Mr. R. V. Metcalfe, highly commended the standard of the essays submitted by the pupil of the County Grammar School this year. The County Grammar School did very well to win $1\frac{1}{2}$ prizes.

PRIZE WINNERS

5th and 6th Forms—Primrose Bristow 5F (shared with C. Seaman, Upper 6, Wymondham College)

Margaret Wells 5F (honourable mention).

3rd and 4th Forms—C. Palmer 3F (honourable mention).

1st and 2nd Forms—R. Hinchcliff 2F ; Lorna Househam 2F (honourable mention)

Primrose Bristow's achievement was a particularly good one because she was limited to three titles whereas the sixth form were given a free hand in the choice of subject. Prize-winning essays are printed elsewhere in this magazine.

SUSAN GIFFORD, 5F.

Verse Speaking Festival

On Tuesday, 17th March, five members of the County Grammar School left the school accompanied by Mr. Warner. Their destination was The Music Room at The Assembly House in Norwich. I was one of the five pupils who were going to take part in the Verse Speaking Festival.

I had seen in my programme that there were only ten people taking part in my particular class, and as only five of these were unknown to me, I was not feeling very nervous. However, as soon as I entered the Music Room and saw that it was almost full, I began to feel very nervous. When we got into the Music Room we all sat very quietly as some competitors in other classes were delivering their passages of poetry. After a short time we were able to talk to one another and discuss how nervous we all felt.

At long last the adjudicator, Mr. Rex Walters, arrived. After a short time everyone was ready to begin. A gentleman at the front of the room held up the number of the first competitor who had to take her place on the stage. After each competitor had either recited or read the passage of prose the adjudicator wrote his report. When my turn came I was feeling so nervous and wanted to get rid of my worries so quickly that I stood up and made my way towards the stage before Mr. Walters had finished writing his report on the previous competitor. I was politely asked to sit down and wait till Mr. Walters was ready. When I eventually got on to the stage my mind was a complete blank and I was absolutely surprised that I got through reading a passage from 'The Ballad Of Kon-Tiki' without making any dreadful mistakes.

After the ten competitors had taken part Mr. Walters came forward and gave some general comments on the standard of those taking part. He then announced who had been awarded certificates and their respective classes.

Although I, like the rest of my friends, was very nervous I shall certainly try and take part in the Verse Speaking Festival next year and hope that from this year's experience I shall be able to compete without feeling as though I were about to take part in the most terrifying experience of my life.

Through this magazine I, on behalf of the rest of the County Grammar School pupils who took part, would like to thank both Mr. Banham and Mr. Warner for all the help they gave us in preparing us for this festival and also for providing the transport to Norwich.

T. J. BOORE, 4F.

Awards in the Verse Speaking Festival

Roberta Schroder	3rd Class Certificate
Philip Matthews	3rd Class Certificate
Alan Woollam	3rd Class Certificate
Trevor Boore	3rd Class Certificate

France 1962

On July 25th, 1962, a party of 25 pupils and four teachers left for Paris at 4 a.m. by coach, having spent the night at school. The teachers were Mr. Banham, Mr. Parker, Miss Wigham and Miss Baxter. We arrived at Victoria Station and took the train to Newhaven and then boarded the boat for Dieppe. The crossing was smooth, but Nunn did not feel too good. At Dieppe we got another train which took us to Paris, where we arrived at 6 p.m. We went to the Lycée Montaigne, where we slept and then walked about $\frac{3}{4}$ mile to the Lycée St. Louis for a meal, through the Jardin Du Luxembourg.

On Thursday morning we went for a general tour of Paris in a coach. We passed Notre Dame, the Sainte Chapelle, the Musée Du Louvre, the Arc de Triomphe, the Paris Opera House and Sacré Coeur. We stopped here and walked to the top of the hill. But as it was raining hard the view of Paris was obscured. After leaving there we continued to the Invalides having passed the French Houses of Parliament on the way. Inside the Invalides we saw Napoleon's tomb which is made of red porphyry from Finland. In the afternoon we visited the Sorbonne (University of Paris), and the Panthéon (a temple built by Louis XIV). In the Place du Panthéon is the church of St. Etienne du Mont which was built in the twelfth century and is the only one of its type remaining in France.

On Friday, we visited Sacré Coeur and later went to the square of Montmartre to see the Parisian artists at work. The afternoon consisted of visiting the Zoo at Vincennes.

On Saturday morning we went to the Louvre where we saw the Statue of Venus de Milo, and the Mona Lisa painting by Leonardo Da Vinci. In the afternoon we ascended the Eiffel Tower by lift to each of the three stages to the top which is about 1000 feet high. From the top we had a view of Paris, things below looking like miniature toys. The descent by the lift was quite frightening because it gradually builds up speed, and you see the girders fly past outside the windows of the lift.

On Sunday morning we walked to the Sainte Chapelle which has stained glass windows covering two thirds of the height of the walls. We carried on to Notre Dame where we walked through a bird market before entering the cathedral, seeing the famous rose-shaped window. Some of us went up one of the towers of Notre Dame.

In the afternoon we split up, some going to the Impressionists' gallery by the Place de la Concorde, and the others going to the Arc de Triomphe, but unfortunately it was closed.

We had a free morning on Monday and after lunch we visited the Palais de Versailles, the palace of Louis XIV.

All Tuesday was free for shopping in the large stores of Paris. In the evening, we visited the Eiffel Tower to see it illuminated, an impressive sight.

Wednesday was departure day. We caught the train for Dieppe ; from there we boarded the boat for a slightly more rough journey to Newhaven. Then by train to London and the final stage to the college by coach where our parents were waiting.

Our thanks go to Mr. Banham, Mr. Parker, Miss Wigham and Miss Baxter for making the trip possible.

MIRANDA CARRICK.

Visit to Wembley — 14th May 1964

Shortly before 9 a.m. twelve County Grammar School girls assembled at Wymondham College. We were about to set off for Wembley with Miss Wheaton and Miss Mackenzie and a number of College girls to watch the International Hockey Match between England and Scotland, and at about 9.30 a.m. we left by coach.

Although the weather was not at all kind, being cold and windy with some rain, the journey, on the whole, was enjoyable. We had a break of about fifteen minutes at Baldock. Here the rain had eased a little, but as we continued our journey it gradually worsened.

On the way between Baldock and Wembley we ate lunch. We made the most of this and had some enjoyable interludes. It was 1 p.m. when we arrived at Wembley, and before leaving the coach we were given a ticket each with instructions where to take our positions. On entering the Stadium each of us received a Community Song sheet and we were expected to join in the singing prior to the start of the appearance of the teams. Ten minutes before the bully-off the teams were introduced to the Hon. Angus Ogilvy, who seemed to be very popular.

Most of us had bought programmes which gave us details of the players and their positions. Much interest centred around the East representative, Carol Bryant, who had a very good match, scoring two of her team's three goals. The final score was 3-2 in England's favour, and it was an interesting match, played under difficult conditions.

When the match had finished we drifted back to the coach. Two of our party managed to go to the wrong coach park. However, after a suitable period had elapsed, they returned to find that we were one of the many schools obviously encountering the same mishap.

The return journey passed without incident and we arrived at the College at 9 p.m., and from there we made our respective ways home.

Despite the inclemency of the weather we all enjoyed this visit and are very grateful to Miss Wheaton and Miss Mackenzie for making it such a pleasant day.

MARGARET POPPEY, 5F.

A Trip to See The New Zealand All Blacks

On November 13th, 1963, the All Blacks played Cambridge University. Twelve boys, including myself, went to see this match with Mr. Syrett.

We left the College at 12 noon taking with us a packed lunch. The trip took about 1½ hours travelling along the A11 and then on the A45 to Cambridge. We arrived at Grange Road to see people filing into the ground and filling it to its capacity crowd of 20,000 persons. The day was sunny and the ground was not too hard.

Both teams gave a magnificent display of Rugby, but New Zealand got the upper hand and won by 20 points (4 tries, 1 goal and 1 penalty goal) to 6 points (2 tries). The touring forwards played with distinction with Whineray, the All Black captain, instigating the first three tries. The New Zealand backs were on good form with Dick showing power on the wing. Don Clarke ("The Boot") scored a penalty goal, a dropped goal and a conversion, bringing his points total for the tour to 53 points for seven games. His dropped goal from 45 yards was touched down by a University player and it was not until the Light Blues were about to drop out that the referee awarded the goal.

Rivalling Whineray as the man of the match was Mike Gibson, the University stand-off. He was helped by good service from his scrum-half Simon Clarke with Frankcom impressive in the centre. The young Cambridge University forwards Dutson, James and Greenwood took the eye with the way they mastered their opposition courageously until towards the end when they were visibly tired. The try-scorers for New Zealand were Tremain (2), Dick and Caulton. Those for Cambridge were Gibson and Frankcom.

As soon as the game had finished we made our way out of the ground and to the bus. We were all well pleased with the game and enjoyed it very much. I think Cambridge put up a better show than most teams that played the All Blacks.

T. STANSBY.

A Trip Round The North Norfolk Coast

On March 7th, 1964, a party of people went to the North Norfolk coast. It was a very bleak Saturday morning when the coach left the school at 8.30. I was picked up at Hethersett and other people were picked up at Costessey and Hellesdon. Once out of the city we passed Horsford Heath where trees were being cut down and sawn into planks in a nearby saw mill.

We went on to Aylsham where we stopped for about five minutes. In Aylsham, like most old towns, there is a market square which today acts as a car park. We took the North Walsham road out from the town.

After coming out of Aylsham we saw fields of wheat, barley and fruit bushes. We passed through North Walsham and went on to Overstrand. Nearing Overstrand we could see the radar station on the cliffs of Trimingham.

The cliffs are very high and it would be a bad fall if anybody did fall off them. We stopped at Overstrand for a little while but it was very cold so we went back to the coach. From Overstrand we went to Weybourne to look at the cliffs. We saw a good example of how stones are worked along the beach by the waves by throwing in a tin and finding it a little way along the beach. The beaches are made of shingle.

From Weybourne we went to Cley where we saw a fine white windmill. After visiting Cley we went to Blakeney. Blakeney is a very picturesque village with a harbour. Once Blakeney was a port where coal was brought in and wheat or barley taken out. Pleasure boats are moored in muddy creeks.

A town close to Blakeney is Wells. Wells also has a harbour. We had our lunch and then went on to Wells beach. We had a run about on the beach and then went back to the coach.

Our next stop was Holkham Hall which is owned by the Earl of Leicester. The estate is bordered by a wall and there is a lake running through the estate.

At Burnham Overy there is a mill with a plaque to mark the height of the flood in 1953. When we stopped at Brancaster we found a seabird covered in oil which we took to Great Witchingham on the way back.

Hunstanton was our next stop and while we were there we had our photograph taken on the white rocks. We started for home at 4.15. The afternoon was quite warm after the morning snow. We arrived home at 6 o'clock after a very tiring but interesting day.

JULIA STURMAN. IF.

The Theatre Party

The fifth form has had the opportunity of visiting the Maddermarket Theatre in Norwich on a number of occasions this year. The plays ranged from comedies to tragedies. During the early part of the school year we went to see 'Enrico IV', and 'As You Like It'. 'As You Like It' seemed to be the best liked of all the plays which we saw.

Other plays we saw were : 'Sergeant Musgrave's Dance', a play about the futility of war ; 'Medea' and 'Lysistrata', two Greek plays, one a tragedy, the other a comedy ; and 'Richard III' Shakespeare's famous history.

All these plays were excellently performed by the amateur actors. The stage, which is very small was put to good use and the scenery was used cleverly to make it look bigger. The costumes bear special mention because they were so magnificent, particularly those of the Shakespearian era.

For my own part and on behalf of the others I should like to thank Miss Warne for creating a less formal atmosphere than the one which has to be endured at school ; this made the outings much more enjoyable. Fortunately none of the party took advantage of this. We also all give our thanks to Miss Warne for the trouble she took in organising these visits and for the original suggestions.

SUSAN GIFFORD, 5F.

Second Form Camp

The Second Form Camp was organised by Mr. Syrett for the Whitsun weekend.

We left for our destination, Pretty Corner, Sheringham, at about 5 p.m. on Friday evening. We stopped in Wymondham to buy some perishable supplies such as bread and milk. After a hot and cramped journey in Mr. Syrett's mini-van we reached our camping site at 7 p.m. Mr. Syrett had already obtained permission for us.

By 7.30 we had set up camp, Mr. Syrett having a tent to himself and we, Peter Jeffries, Michael Devlin, Martin Smith and I, in our own army bell-tent. At about 10 p.m. we had our first experience of sleeping bags.

On Saturday morning we were up by 5.30 a.m. and made an early morning's exploration of Pretty Corner woods. Arriving back at camp at about 8 a.m. we prepared a very tasty breakfast. They say food tastes nice if you cook it yourself, however unappetising it may seem to other people.

After breakfast we went for another walk around the woods, this time for the purpose of taking photographs. That same afternoon we walked to Sheringham and after a quick dip in the sea explored the town.

For tea that night we ate bacon and beans and drank our own brew of coffee. Next morning we awoke later and after breakfast at about 10 a.m. we began to pack up ready to leave. Soon we were on our way home with Mr. Syrett driving, Devlin navigating, and Jeffries, Smith and myself in the back with the equipment. We should all like to thank Mr. Syrett very much for making such a camp possible for us.

ROBERT FIDDY, 2F.

Cambridge University v. Australians

On May 21st, a hot and sunny Thursday, a large party of boys under the supervision of Mr. Syrett went to Cambridge to see the University play the Australians.

The journey there was rather long and arduous, broken only by looking out for such places as Snetterton Race Track and Newmarket, where the horses were still being exercised. We reached Cambridge at 11.20 a.m. After we had bought our tickets many sellers of magazines and papers came to pester us but once we were in the ground we soon found suitable seats.

Cambridge were fielding and the Australian score from the previous day was 51 for 1: the Australian batsmen were O'Neill and Simpson, who during the day made a very good and very well deserved 95 runs, the highest score of the whole match. We all enjoyed the chance to see the Australian Captain bat and learnt a great deal from it.

In the intervals many of us went autograph hunting but we were not very successful as many of the Australians refused, amongst them Richie Benaud. Three of the team, Veivers, Redpath and Martin, did oblige us, though.

By 6 p.m. the whole Australian side was out for 346 runs. Cambridge came in to bat in the second innings (after making 251 in their first) but, when we left, had made only 7 and the game was later abandoned as a draw.

We left Cambridge at 6.10 p.m. after a most pleasant and instructive day. I am sure that everyone who went will agree that a good lesson was learnt from all the cricketers. Finally, through the pages of this magazine, I should like to thank Mr. Syrett for organising the trip and taking us to Cambridge.

PHILIP MATTHEWS, 4F.

Visit to the Gymnastic and Trampoline Championships

15th February, 1964.

A party of 31 children accompanied by Miss Mackenzie and Mr. Syrett left Norwich by coach at 9 a.m. to visit the Gymnastic and Trampoline Championships at the Royal Albert Hall.

We made a stop on the outward journey for necessary refreshments, and arrived at our destination, allowing sufficient time to settle in our seats before the Display began.

The work produced showed the outstanding ability and skill of the performers demonstrating individually chosen and specifically directed movements.

The work shown by the men in the floor exercises, on the parallel bars and the rings showed daring and strength and this obviously appealed to the boys. Similarly the graceful, fluent movements of the women in their floor exercises and in the ease with which they moved on the beam held the attention of the girls.

Movements on the pommel horse, for women, and on the vaulting horse, for men, were both spectacular and breathtaking. However, I think the most enjoyable aspect was the Trampoline Display, which held a special interest for us as a competitor from Norwich Y.M.C.A. was taking part. The various skills performed on the trampoline were a delight to watch, showing immense control and intricate body movement in so small an area.

We left London about 6 p.m. and after a slow, but nevertheless uneventful, journey returned to Norwich.

We all join in thanking Mr. Syrett for making such an enjoyable visit possible.

MARGARET ROLPH, 3G.

SCHOOL CLUBS.

Chess Club

The Chess Club, which was out of action for a couple of terms prior to Mr. Thompson's departure, was restarted last Christmas by Mr. Warner.

This term the club has about 20 members, most of whom took part in a tournament. This was a knock-out competition, and was eventually won by Sherman, who received two chess books as a prize, these having been kindly donated by Mr. Warner. The present competition takes the form of a ladder, in which competitors may challenge the person above them in the table. This scheme, thought up by Miss Warne, has just got under way and should prove successful.

There was a chess match between the C.G.S. at the College earlier this term, with the C.G.S. fielding a team consisting of Sherman (captain), Bryant, Vivien Worrall, Terry, Savill, Matthews and Clark. Although the match was lost with a score of 5-2 to the College, our team was encouraged by Mr. Parker and Mr. Warner. Mr. Warner is considering entering the team for a league next year.

On the whole, the Club has been a success, and we all hope for further progress in the future.

N. SHERMAN, B. BRYANT.

Dressmaking Club

To start with we would like to thank Miss Hawkyard for the use of her needlework room, with its equipment, sewing-machine and the iron, without which we could not have formed the club. During the three-quarters of an hour on Friday afternoons we do alterations or some small piece of needlework. We find this club both useful and interesting since we are not able to have needlework lessons at school. We bring our sewing which we have been doing at home and can finish at school. If we have any difficulties or cannot understand the pattern, for example, we are able to ask Miss Walsh who supervises the club. It was unfortunate that we lost the fifth form girls this term, due to pressure of G.C.E. work. We are all looking forward to wearing the blouses and skirts and dresses we have made.

CAROL HOLMES and CHRISTINE NORTON.

History Club

The History Club has a definite purpose and meaning for the school. Although it is few in members compared to the other social clubs it is extremely interesting to those who wish to discover a more intimate association with local and general History and to find a greater meaning in a subject which to many seems boring and dull.

History is only dull and boring if you do not get from a Historic fact a certain meaning relating either to yourself, someone else or something. The History Club tries to show and do things in History which for some reason cannot be done in the lessons, or to discuss more fully matters lightly dealt with in class.

Certain discussions that have taken place in the club were : on art (painting, sculpture), on architecture, on Greek Coins, on the Aztecs, on Ivan the Terrible and also on important World Affairs.

The club is made even more interesting by numerous excursions to certain museums, churches and interesting places in Norwich and the surrounding area. Some of these excursions have been to : St. Peter Hungate, to St. Peter Mancroft, Wymondham Abbey, Bridewell Abbey, Strangers' Hall and the Norwich Castle Museum and also many other churches.

These excursions, though brief for a real study, bring a student much nearer to the reality of History, to its basic meaning. To see History is much better than reading or discussing it. This practical side is again something which cannot be done in class.

The success of the club as a social activity of the school has been due to Miss Norman and Miss Peterkin, who have done their best to make the club as enjoyable and interesting as possible.

EDMUND PERRY, 3F.

Puppet Theatre

Six people are now struggling to finish a group of puppets, for which they have written a play, before the examinations begin. So far the heads have been made and the scenery is nearing completion but the puppets have yet to be clothed. However we hope to achieve our target and put on a show when time permits.

JOYCE WILKINS.

Sailing Club

President: D. China

Hon. Secs.: J. Rouse and H. E. Sapsworth

Founders: Miss Thrower, Mr. Cox and Mr. Doughty

Treasurer: Mr. Doughty

The Sailing Club started at the beginning of this school year and has proved itself to be a successful and active club. It has fourteen members who pay a subscription of 5/- per term.

On fine Saturday mornings, when there is no kind of precipitation, members can be seen sailing gracefully (!) on Whittlingham Reach.

Sailing theory is admirably dealt with by Miss Thrower on Friday afternoons. Members are eagerly working, on these afternoons, towards the various county tests.

The boats we sail in are Bitterns owned by the Norfolk Schools Sailing Association and Norfolk Dinghies belonging to the Norfolk Amateur Rowing Association to whom we are affiliated.

Thanks to a substantial grant of money from the Norfolk Education Committee we have recently acquired new life jackets and some camping equipment.

The members of the Sailing Club would like to thank Miss Thrower, Mr. Doughty and Mr. Cox for all the advice and help they have given.

JOANNA ROUSE and HELEN SAPSWORTH.

Soft Toy Making Club

The members of this club make soft toys suitable for small children. These are given as birthday or Christmas presents. The toys are made of felt, wool or other fabrics. They are stuffed with nylon stockings or kapok. Some of the members are making toys for the Jenny Lind hospital. The club is conducted by Miss Carey whom we all would like to thank for her help.

ELAINE BOXALL and JUDITH BRADNUM.

Stamp Club

The Stamp Club, organised and supervised by Miss Warne, is held every Friday afternoon. To those with an affection for philately the club provides an entertaining opportunity to display the members' treasured collections and "swap off" what they do not want. Various methods concerning the cleaning, renovation and identification of stamps, old and new, are taught by Miss Warne, who herself possesses a collection. Recently members have started to specialise in their collections and among series obtained are Red Cross, Europa, Space and the recently introduced British Shakespearian stamps.

Table Tennis Club

The Table-Tennis Club constitutes an active component of the School's hobbies period held every Friday afternoon. Mr. Hilton supervises us and often coaches and plays. The members run competitions between themselves and are gradually building up their skill in, and active knowledge of, the game.

Volley Ball Club

The recently formed Volley Ball Club consisting of boys from both fourth form classes (4F and 4G) meets in the gymnasium block every Friday afternoon during the hobbies period (3.10-4 p.m.). Under the guidance and instruction of Mr. Syrett, several newcomers have quickly adapted themselves to the game whilst those who already play and are familiar with it have been able greatly to improve their standard of play. A number of the enthusiasts have in fact played competitive volley ball at the Norwich Y.M.C.A.

Volley ball has been long established in the United States and is a comparatively recent arrival in Britain, where a league in London has just been formed. For those who know nothing of the rules, volley ball is similar to basketball in that it is played indoors on a rectangular court. Basically the game consists of "volleying" an inflated rubber ball across a net 8 feet high, the object being to prevent it from touching the floor on one's own side of the net but making it do so on the opponent's side.

There may be in the future a prospect of the school entering competitive volley ball as with basket ball, and this will lead to very entertaining matches.

On behalf of all those who attend the volley ball club many thanks to Mr. Syrett who has made the playing of this very enjoyable game possible.

T. J. BOORE, 4F.

Weight-Lifting Club

The Weight-Lifting Club was formed after the Easter holidays. Supervised by Mr. Syrett, the club's aim is to obtain a higher standard of fitness among fifth-form boys (for it is limited to the latter) in order to achieve greater success in athletics, rugby and swimming.

The club is held at dinner times on the balcony of the Games Hall, on every day of the week, so enabling each member to train regularly twice a week. It was divided into groups when it was first formed. These groups consist of four or five boys all of approximately the same physical standard. The following are the members of the groups :—

- Group 1. Balding, Sutton, Burrows, Brown, Nunn.
- Group 2. Freeman, Child, Butler, Stansby, Bargewell.
- Group 3. Waters, Deer, Anthony, Bell, Goode, Grint.

There are four set exercises which are carried out in tens for three rounds. These exercises are performed in such a way as to use different sets of muscles alternately, i.e. stomach, arm, leg muscles. They consist of :—1, trunk curls with a weight behind the neck ; 2, squats with a weight on the shoulders ; 3, bench presses, lifting a weight with the arms ; 4, lifting a weight with the arms while the back is against a wall. The set weight for any one exercise varies according to which muscles are being used. The highest weight lifted above the head by any one person other than in the set of exercises is 115 lbs. This was achieved by John Burrows.

JOHN NUNN.

Literary Section.

(We are printing four of the essays submitted for the Essay Competition mentioned elsewhere in the magazine. Three stories on the subject of "The Attic" were entered for the Senior Competition : Primrose Bristow's shared the first prize with a College competitor and Margaret Wells's story was given an honourable mention. Margaret Wells won the corresponding competition in the intermediate grade in 1963. Robert Hinchcliff's Essay won the Junior Competition).

The Attic

The lump began in my groin, not big at first, not deadly yet, but somehow sinister, a harmless growth about to become malignant. I got worse. For a time I was mad and screaming, then I would wake and lie silent and petrified in the sweat of fear. The days passed slowly, hazily, and time lost all meaning.

I had first moved to the attic from the lower regions of the house just two days before I became ill. After that I only left the room for food and water. In

this way I had hoped to escape the "Black Death" that had ravaged our street, our town, the whole world it seemed, and to get as far away as possible from the bell, the cry, "Bring out your dead". A cry, long and mournful, terrifying in its simplicity.

On the fifteenth morning I awoke with a very clear mind and surveyed my precious little attic for the last time, finding comfort in my thoughts and the knowledge that I was close to death and not afraid.

It has been fifteen days now. For an eternity it seems this small room has been both my escape and my world. Nothing disturbs me here. Nothing comes to rape the pureness and clarity of my thoughts ; and here, in this small world, that has been forced upon me, I have found a peace and solitude that before has escaped me. Suddenly I am no longer afraid to die, as if a cure for the agonised hardships of life had been found in this seclusion and closeness to God. The pain that has been life fades also, through truth and understanding to death and infinity, and a tortured soul finds a certain peace with the world.

Death, you see, has become almost an obsession with me even though death no longer contains for me any fear in its obscurity, mist and dust. I shall, I am sure, find the happiness that has remained for ever elusive throughout life because of these four walls of my very ordinary little attic. It will always convey, for me, a very special meaning as the place where I found my peace.

People of future generations will, perhaps, sense an intangible difference and, not being able to understand, they will, perhaps, become uneasy and leave, thinking they have violated something, something that will seem to them in a funny, uncertain, way, sacred : and I, watching, will thank them for their silence and respect.

SUSAN GIFFORD, 5F.

The Attic

Outside it is dark. Inside a transparent purple glow covers everything. I lie here high above the world a prisoner, a prisoner through illness. I can only move my head and left arm, but I am happy ; for each day is a kaleidoscope contained within the four walls of my attic.

From early morning to late at night I lie here. Now the purple shadows lift and a stillness covers all. The air glows and every so often my eyes see deep pits of darkness. One small window high above my bed lets the sun shine through and as it rises in the sky it changes my attic. The room undergoes a change like a dull cloudy chrysalis emerging into a butterfly. Its walls change from dull brown to yellows, reds and golds in the sunset. Each day is mirrored in my mind.

Each day is different. The shadows part and a thin weak sunbeam shines through, dust particles suspended in the air change to gold dust before my eyes. Each cobweb which hangs from the ceiling becomes thread fit for a queen's dress. Shadows are short, the roof seems to rise unending. I know how each plank is joined to its neighbour, where each yellowing streak is, each crack and nail. For this room I have studied. The shadows lengthen now and the pale sunbeam deepens to a golden orange and it seems almost solid and touchable as it streams through the window.

Morning passes. I lie quiet as the sunbeam weakens and gradually fades into the sky, back through the window. Shadows cover the floor and reflected on the wall opposite the windows are many colours merging and overlapping one another.

Every day the colours change according to the mood I am in. If I am happy the colours are red, yellow, purple and in them I see distant hot lands reflected. If I am sad the four walls are again my prison and drab greys and blues cover the wall and the scene is one of darkness and misery. Perhaps my mind wanders and produces its own colours. I do not know ; but the colours on the walls are my guide. At the moment the colours reflect the sunset and there are yellows merging into reds and golds. Gradually these die away and a deep violet shadow fills the room. I am at peace now and happy.

Somehow tonight is different ; I feel strange, my head and arm grow numb. Something inside of me is tearing itself away. I can feel my heart thudding against my chest like a bird trying to escape. I know I am dying. Death is sweet release and I can escape over, away, away. I hover above the attic, soon it is far away. I know one day someone else will find the treasure in that attic Treasure that will not fade away or fall as dust to the touch but make anyone who sees it rejoice. I mean the attic which traps the colours of each day, to be for ever imprisoned in the mind of anyone who sees them . . .

The years passed quickly and after a period of disuse the house was occupied again.

“Jane, Jane, come quick, look what I have found”.

Footsteps sounded up the thin winding staircase and into the attic burst a small girl. She found her brother standing on an iron bed rusty with age. The bed clothes had fallen to pieces and a musty smell hung in the air. She glanced up and saw her brother touching a row of crystal pendants which were strung across the window and on the opposite wall many colours danced. Red and oranges and all the colours of the rainbow danced across the wall. The treasure had been found.

PRIMROSE BRISTOW, 5F.

The Attic

The party was in full swing, and Peter thought that the guests looked happy and gay. One says 'thought' and not 'saw', because by that time, his vision was slightly burred after he had partaken of several more straight gins than he ought to have done.

Peter smiled rather idiotically, and at no-one in particular, as he made his way decidedly unsteadily up the stairs in search of "the little room." Unfortunately because of his incoherent thoughts, he ended up in the attic.

Seeing a pair of old buffalo horns, which must have once been the pride and joy of some fanatic hunter, Peter wound his way unevenly towards them, planning to take them downstairs to amuse his fellow revellers.

The attic doors on which he had been leaning or supporting himself before he set out on his little trek across the floor, swung slowly, but determinedly, shut. The click made Peter turn round. Seeing what had happened, he ambled across the room and after several attempts managed to grasp the door handle firmly in his hand, and turn it. The door handle, however, would not budge. Peter tried again, but rust and age had made it completely immovable.

Somewhat angrily, Peter pulled at the handle and then suddenly he fell backwards with a resounding thud, which would have hurt a lot more had he been sober. He sat in the dust, astonished, as from the other side came the gentle, rhythmic bumping of the other half of the door handle, rolling downstairs.

In his drunken state, Peter sat on the floor and sulked, his face bearing an expression both hurt and annoyed at the door handle's thoughtlessness.

Flinging the offending handle angrily across the attic, Peter tried to get up. His legs did not seem to have the same idea, however, as they just curled up underneath him. After several unsuccessful attempts, he lay back to think. The lack of movement sent him to sleep, and soon he lay completely still, except, that is, for the sudden jerks when he hiccupped.

He woke, or should one say came round, the following morning with the sun glowing unmercifully into his bloodshot eyes. Gradually memories floated back, and he looked dismally at the door. Gathering his aching limbs together, he got to his feet and painfully walked towards it. It was stuck fast.

Peter felt lost and completely dejected. He knew that the house was frequently empty for weeks, as it was only let for parties, and that he had no-one to miss him. Hopelessly he looked at the door for a second time, but found no way of escape.

With a thumping head, Peter looked out of the small, barred window. Quickly he drew back, feeling dizzy and sick. He was terrified of heights and the three storey drop appalled him.

As he stood looking round the attic he realised that he was a long way from any other house and that he had no food or water, or any means of escape. The attic itself contained only a few wooden chairs, an empty truck and, of course, the cause of it all, the buffalo horns. Peter also found, lying innocently against the wall, his half of the door handle.

Hopelessly, he sank to the floor again, regretting his previous indulgence in wine and women, which had drained his strength until it was far less than that of any normal middle-aged man.

Six days later he was still there. He had attempted to escape as most captives do ; he had thrown himself at the door and only bruised and winded himself ; he had tried to break the lock but had failed. He had even tried to break the bars out of the sill, but they were too firmly held.

Hunger had weakened him, and even the will to escape had gone. Once, again Peter was reduced to a state of stupidity and incoherence, but this time it was through lack, and not excess, of liquor. His face had become bearded, and dust encrusted his hollowed cheeks. The eyes, once laughing, if slightly glazed with alcohol, were now dark and prominent and darted increasingly to and fro as his tortured mind saw banquets of food and wine, just out of his reach. His arms and legs tried to move towards these apparitions, but were too weak to do so, and his body merely twitched convulsively.

Then unbelievably, there came the sound of a car stopping outside. One would have expected some reaction, yet pathetically, there was none. He just sat, propped up against the wall under the window twitching and moving his eyes restlessly.

People were inside the house. There were voices, and at last, this ghost of a man heard them. His eyes fixed on the door and his lips formed words, though no sound came. His face bore a desperate tortured look as he heard them discover the handle and wonder where it came from. He heard a voice say, "Perhaps we'll find a body. You never know what people will leave behind," and the laughter that followed.

He heard also the approaching footsteps and a voice say impatiently, "Come on, there's nothing in there."

That person was right, for when they key turned and the door at long last swung open, there was nothing there. Nothing that is, except the shrivelled, uninhabited outer-casing that was once a man.

Yes. Was once a man. For when the door swung open, that poor tortured soul flew out. Out past its horrified liberators, out to freedom. Out at last, from the attic.

MARGARET WELLS, 5F.

Winning Essay in the Junior Section

“If You Could Live In Any Century Except The 20th, Which Would You Choose and Why?”

The century I should choose to live in is the 21st century. For me, the past holds no attraction. It could also be dangerous, for I might be kidnapped, or sold as a slave, or press-ganged into the Navy, or burnt at the stake as a Protestant or a sorcerer.

I would not want to upset our history books either. The sudden appearance of a strange boy at some important event such as the signing of Magna Carta could be too much for our historians to explain.

I think the future would be more exciting. Basically, things would not be very different from now but they would be different enough.

Supposing I wake up in the year 2064, just one hundred years from now. I might be roused at a respectable hour, say nine o'clock, by an alarm clock which wakes you with any song or tune you desire. Then breakfast is served just when I like it by a little gadget which prepares and cooks it while I sleep. After breakfast I wash and dress. I should hope that there is not a gadget which does that too.

On my way to school I would pass people travelling to work. Professional people would carry on their work in an office by their homes but other workers would probably travel to work by air in little “helicars”. (Only heavy vehicles would travel by road). Their work would be what is now considered work for highly trained experts. All manual work would be done by machines and computers.

At school, I would start at about ten o'clock with an hour and a half for lunch and finish at about half-past three in the afternoon. Each pupil would have his own transistor tape-recorder and miniature computer for elementary mathematics and physics. Facts could be learned more quickly because they would be fed into one's mind while in a trance, never to be forgotten. Therefore, there would be no hours of tedious learning.

For lunch there would be a choice of about half a dozen complete meals to be selected from a menu.

There would also be a few new subjects for the older classes, such as computer programming (this would be essential) and philosophy (men would have more time for thought and meditation). Lastly, there would be no school uniform because there would be no class distinction to make this necessary.

At home, housewives would have no housework to do and could, therefore, take an active part in the world outside. It is to be hoped that Council houses as we know them would be abolished also.

The Government would probably still tax in excess of what it spends and then say, "We're saving up for World War III" . . . who knows, perhaps one hundred years from now that war may be being fought, or rather executed. For by then wars may take the form of a deathly silence, then a shattering explosion cleaves a city in two. Or, perhaps, chemical warfare . . . a missile lands in the centre of a city and releases a dense, poisonous gas which could penetrate and corrode any gas-mask.

On the other hand Man may have realised what the reason for his existence is. By then, Man may have realised that he is not an Englishman or an American or a Russian, but a human being living on a planet with others of his kind.

R. HINCHCLIFF, Form 2F.

Fear Unwarranted

The snow lay deep upon the hill,
Even the air seemed dark and still.
Deep was the fear and deep the dread,
Where would we get our daily bread ?
Spring broke on that hill one glorious day
In wonderful warmth our fear to allay.
The birds with their song to awake us at dawn,
The youth of the year shining brightly new-born.
We ploughed the land and we harrowed it too,
Then sowed our seeds and in beauty they grew.
Soon corn stood ripe on that now golden hill.
Our bread was provided by Nature's goodwill.

PAULA HOLDEN, 3G.

The Snail

The dew lay heavy on the moors
As I tramped o'er the sodden ground.
The fern underfoot and the sky above,
And a tiny snail I found.

He raised his head and stared at me,
But he can't have liked my grin.
For, as I glanced at him once more,
He stuck his head back in.

JOYCE WILKINS, 3G.

My School

C is for chalk all shiny and white,
O is for 'omework finished at night,
U 's for umbrella the teacher carries,
N is for Norma who always tarries,
T is for Tuesday. No games today,
Y is for Yard on which we play.

G 's for Geography which we all hate,
R's for R.I. for which we are late,
A is for Anne — that hard-working lass,
M is for me — bottom in class,
M is for milk which we drink at break,
A is for art exams which we all take,
R 's for results — which must be a fake.

WENDY FORDHAM, 1G.

Dining Hall

A thundrous din on our ears did fall
As, talking, we all streamed into the hall.
'Twas the sound of a multitude ready to dine :
But of food there wasn't, so far, any sign.
Then a lull and a silence you almost could cleave
And a Voice . . . "for what we're about to receive . . ."
But the rest of the Grace might have rested unsaid
As out from each table three serving-men fled.
Thirty boys each with one thought in mind
Food — which they all knew wasn't easy to find,
Thirty boys, with a mighty scraping of chairs,
Rose and advanced on the food's secret lairs.
Alas ! for the smallest squashed in the crush
Alas ! for the slowest mown down by the rush.
When they arrived at the counters of food
They scabble for cloths in a fearsome mood.
Red hot are the plates, stone cold is the food.
But schoolboys eat anything, when in the mood.
Down their throats go all dishes dreamed up by the cooks,
Some, we are sure, appear in none of the books.
And when the meal's over, the last dish whisked away,
We all rise to our feet and the Voice thus doth say :
'For what we've received may the Lord make us thankful . . ."
Of prunes, custard, mashed spuds and cabbage we're rank full.

PATRICK WARNER, 3F.

NOTE TO UNPUBLISHED CONTRIBUTORS TO THIS SECTION.

If we had had more space, your contribution would have gone in too. We are very sorry: please try again next year.

THE EDITORS.