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KING EDMUND'S SCHOOL MAGAZINE

No. 2 **1967**

FOREWORD

This is the last forword I shall write for a King Edmunds Magazine. I look back to the old days at Chipping Sodbury and remember the developments which have taken place: our first old boys and girls taking public examinations at school and going on to higher education; more and more as scholars occupying worthy and respected places in the district; a great growth in numbers; a new building, soon to be made larger still; a more impressive magazine.

I hope all who read this magazine will know that these things did not happen by themselves, but were the result of hard work and hard thought in the County Education Office, by Alderman Tily and the Governors, by Miss Watkins and the staff, and by boys and girls who took advantage of what we had to offer.

We have gone a long way, but we have scarcely begun. For future developments we do not need good fortune - only those things which have helped us on our way so far: loyalty, hard work, a love of justice, a desire to do better, consideration for others, and a proper pride in our achievements. Long may these continue. I look forward to hearing of further successes.

J. K. H. Rose

SCHOOL NOTES

This year we have continued to build steadily on the firm foundations laid in and before our first year's occupation of our new premises. The Headmaster has played a great part in this record of success, and therefore we can only feel a deep sense of regret now that we know that we are going to lose him. However, we are pleased to note that he is leaving us to take up a higher position, that of an Inspector of Schools to Staffordshire County Council. We wish him well in his new appointment, and also extend our best wishes to Mrs. Rose, who has served us faithfully over the last few years as a member of the teaching staff. We hope they and their family will be happy in their new surroundings.

We note with pleasure that several ex-scholars are again passing on to higher fields of study. Bruce Newman has been accepted as a student at Loughborough University, Tim Fox is to pursue a course of teacher training at St. Luke's College, Exeter, Derek Kemp is going up to Westminster College of Education, Oxford and John Lewis has been admitted to Hartspury Agricultural College. Many other old boys and girls have passed on into jobs suited to their capabilities, and we are always pleased to hear about them as well.

This year the following gained successes in public examinations:-

ROGER ALLEN:	Ten passes in C.S.E. (Grade I in Geography). G.C.E. (O) Level in Geography and History.
PHILIP BEARD:	Ten passes in C.S.E. (Grade Is in English and Art)
PETER BOUCHER:	Seven passes in C.S.E. (Grade Is in Art and Metalwork).
JOHN DEAN:	Eleven passes in C.S.E. (Grade Is in Geography and Art). G.C.E. (O) Level in General Science.
PHILIP HILL:	Ten passes in C.S.E. (Grade Is in Geography and Art). G.C.E. (O) Level in Geography and History.
RODNEY MASTERS:	Eleven passes in C.S.E. (Grade I in English).
JOHN NANCEKEVILLE:	Five passes in C.S.E. (Grade I in Art).
GREGORY NEWMAN:	Eleven passes in C.S.E. (Grade Is in Physics, Metalwork and Woodwork). G.C.E. (O) Level in Woodwork, Engineering Workshop Theory and Practice and General Science.

JAMES NEWTON-SMITH: Eleven passes in C.S.E. (Grade Is in English, Geography, History, Religious Knowledge, Art, Mathematics, Biology and Technical Drawing) G.C.E. (0) Level in English Language, Geography, History, Mathematics, Geometrical Drawing, Religious Knowledge and General Science.

RICHARD POOLE: Eleven passes in C.S.E. (Grade Is in English, Geography, Religious Knowledge, Art, Physics, Metalwork, Woodwork) G.C.E. (0) Level in English Language, Geography, History, Woodwork, Mathematics, Engineering Workshop Theory and Practice, Geometrical Drawing, and General Science)

PETER SCHLEGELMILCH: Eleven passes in C.S.E. (Grade Is in Geography, Art and Metalwork) G.C.E. (0) Level in English Language, Geography, Mathematics, Engineering Workshop Theory and Practice and Geometrical Drawing.

GRAHAME SMITH: Eleven passes in C.S.E. G.C.E. (0) Level in Geography.

CHRISTOPHER SPEARMAN: Eleven passes in C.S.E. (Grade Is in Geography, Art and General Science) G.C.E. (0) Level in Woodwork.

MARTIN TANNER: Eleven passes in C.S.E. (Grade Is in Geography and Art). G.C.E. (0) Level in History.

ALAN TAYLOR: Ten passes in C.S.E.

SUSAN ALLEN: Eight passes in C.S.E.

WENDY CHARLES: Nine passes in C.S.E.

WENDY CLARK: Nine passes in C.S.E.

DOROTH DEAN: Ten passes in C.S.E. (Grade Is in English and Needlecraft).

MARION DIMOND: Nine passes in C.S.E.

AMANDA FOSTER: Ten passes in C.S.E. (Grade Is in English, Geography, Religious Knowledge and Art) G.C.E. (0) Level in English Language, Geography and History.

JENNIFER HARPER: Nine passes in C.S.E.

DOREEN HARRIES:	Eight passes in C.S.E. (Grade I in English).
LINDA HARRIES:	Eight passes in C.S.E.
MARJORIE HEDGE:	Ten passes in C.S.E. (Grade Is in English, Geography and Art).
BRENDA HISLOP:	Six passes in C.S.E.
MARY HURFORD:	Ten passes in C.S.E. (Grade Is in Geography and Needlecraft) G.C.E. (O) Level in Geography, History and Mathematics.
SUSAN MILLS:	Nine passes in C.S.E. (Grade Is in English and Geography).
SUSAN POWELL:	Ten passes in C.S.E. (Grade Is in English, Geography).
MARY SMITH:	Ten passes in C.S.E. (Grade Is in English, Geography, Religious Knowledge and Needlecraft).
MAVIS STINCHCOMBE:	Six passes in C.S.E.
JACQUELINE THOMAS:	Nine passes in C.S.E. (Grade I in Geography).
YVONNE WOODWARD:	Nine passes in C.S.E. (Grade Is in English, Geography, Religious Knowledge, Domestic Science). G.C.E. (O) Level in English Language, Geography and History.

At the end of last term we said goodbye to Mrs. Mottershead, Mr. Plowman and Miss Thomas. Mrs. Mottershead was with us for four years, and we shall especially remember her for her work in organising and inspiring the Chess Club. Mr. Plowman, after a year with us, decided to transfer to primary teaching at Stanshawes Court School. Miss Thomas spent a number of years with us as School Secretary, and we were pleased to learn that she had obtained a place at St. Matthias' College Fishponds to train for the teaching profession. In their places we welcomed Miss R. Greenaway, to teach Geography, Mr. R. Egan, and Mrs. D. Cardwell as School Secretary. In addition we acquired the services of Mr. G. Phillips (whom we congratulate on recently obtaining his G.R.S.M.) to teach music, and Mr. A. Smith M.A. to teach History and English. Mr. Young has taken over the running of the Chess Club.

Among the happy events that took place during the course of the year were the marriage of Mr. Cains and an addition to the Withers family in the shape of a son, Simon John.

School activities have continued this year, both in school time and out of school hours, with unabated vigour. One distinction that came the way of King Edmund's this year was the winning of the Marling Commonwealth Shield. This is a trophy which is competed for by many non-selective secondary schools in Gloucestershire, and was won this time by Rodney Fry with an essay on the history and development of Canada.

A new feature of the school curriculum this term has been a series of talks arranged by Miss Watkins to give members of 4F and 4M a picture of how the life of the community they are about to enter is organised. The subjects have been varied, ranging from the activities of Newmans to the work of the Parish, Rural District and County Councils and the organisation of the County Police Force and Fire Brigade.

In addition to the lessons already being given in the playing of other musical instruments, we are now fortunate to have the services of Mr. P. Benham to teach the guitar and Mr. R. Dance to teach the violin. This term junior pupils of the school have formed the audience at another concert given by the Bournemouth Brass, a section of the better known Bournemouth Symphony Orchestra. This Christmas we look forward to another Carol Service in Yate Parish Church, and if it is as good as the last one, this will be an occasion worth attending. We are indebted to the Rector, the Rev. W. H. Woodhouse, for the use of his church for the last service.

Several extra events have been held with the purpose of augmenting School Funds. So far we have run a Book Sale and Harvest Sale. Both occasions were successful, and we are grateful to those who took part in their organisation. A Concert is also to be held shortly for the same purpose.

Work in connection with the Gloucestershire Trust for Nature Conservation has continued under the guidance of Mr. Hayes. At the moment eight boys are involved, and the number could be greatly increased but for the fact that the work calls for only small numbers. Over the past four years Mr. Hayes has also been arranging the collection of tea labels for the World Wild Life Fund. £5 was sent in the last academic year, and this year £3 has been saved in this term alone.

The school Gymnastics Competion has benefited by the acquisition of a cup donated by Mr. A. W. Matthews, to whom we are greatly obliged.

Lastly, we would like to thank again all those members of staff and pupils who have contributed to this issue of the magazine in any way. (All items contributed were written in 1967, and in some cases the pupils concerned were of course one year junior to the year they are now in.)

VALE, O MAGISTER PRIME

A Farewell to the Headmaster

At the end of this term we shall have to say farewell to our Headmaster, Mr. J. K. H. Rose, who is joining the District Inspectorate in Staffordshire.

Mr. Rose became Head of the Chipping Sodbury County Secondary School in April 1959, when there were about 200 less on the roll than at present. During the past 9 years Mr. Rose has been responsible for the initiation of a 5th Form and for the steady increase in the size of this from 8 pupils in 1960 to 33 in 1967. Coupled with this Mr. Rose introduced Public Examinations into the school. For the first four years pupils sat for the Examination of the Union of Educational Institutions which was replaced in 1965 by the Certificate of Secondary Education. In 1963 a few pupils sat for the General Certificate of Education and since then the number of entrants and passes for this examination has increased rapidly.

The Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme was introduced to the school by Mr. Rose and is now a thriving part of school activities. Very dear to our Headmaster has been the musical side of the school and credit must be given to him for the performances of the Senior Choir at Speech Day and the Carol Service each year. Much encouragement has been given to pupils to learn to play a musical instrument and each year variety has been added. Stress has been laid on service to the community and many pupils have given their time in voluntary work for the old people in the district under schemes which Mr. Rose has organised. At one time collections for various charities were run on a House basis and for some years parties of Carollers have toured the district at Christmas for various good causes.

Members of staff have appreciated the never failing encouragement which they have been given when they have wished to introduce some new activity and advice coupled, with practical help, has always been forth coming if requested. The years through which Mr. Rose has piloted the school so successfully have not been easy ones. At Chipping Sodbury cramped conditions, an old building and other temporary buildings spread around made organisation very difficult and the move to our fine new premises in Yate was a major upheaval which was accomplished successfully due to much planning and fore thought.

Under his Headmastership King Edmund's has gone from strength to strength and the effect of his steady, friendly encouragement has been felt in the classrooms and on the Sports Field.

Our best wishes go with Mr. Rose and his family as he leaves for his new post.



ANDREW CHAPMAN 4B

SPEECH DAY

The prizes were presented for us on July 20th by Jack Pride J.P., a distinguished citizen of Bath, and known the world over for his contribution to the Rotary Movement. In a speech full of wit which held his audience from start to finish, he reminded us of the independence of mind we need to succeed in life, and as people.

We were pleased to honour successful scholars, to welcome a large number of parents, and to listen to some spirited music from the choirs. For the first time we heard our brass band - a foretaste of greater things to come.

J. K. H. Rose

TEA WITH LADY ALTRINCHAM

One evening towards the end of the Summer Term eight Fifth Form pupils accompanied by Mr. Rose and Mr. Ferguson accepted an invitation from Lady Altrincham to visit her home at Tormarton and view some of her treasures.

We were shown round by Lady Altrincham, accompanied by her housekeeper and companion. We were very interested in what we saw, including her collections of china, paintings (among them a Canoletto), papers signed by Napoleon and a costume worn by one of the last court jesters, employed by Charles I. Proceedings ended with a tea of strawberries and cream. We would like to thank Lady Altrincham for the interesting way in which she explained things and we hope that we may be able to visit her again.

Editor.

SCHOOL LINK WITH FRANCE

Towards the end of the summer term, we became linked, through the Central Bureau for Educational Visits and Exchanges, with a French school in Ars sur Moselle. Ars is in the North-East of France near the borders of Luxemburg and Germany and seems to have much in common with our own town of Yate in that it was once only a village, but is now rapidly expanding with new industries and new estates to accommodate the growing population.

We have a special class link between our own 2A and their second year class which is learning English. As they are situated so near to Germany, German is the first foreign language which they learn and so there are not so many pupils learning English as we have pupils learning French. However, many of 2A now have penfriends in the English class at Ars, and receive postcards, stamps, photographs and other items, from them. We made a collection of comics and sent them to Ars, and they in return sent us some French comics.

Now that the link has become firmly established we are planning to do something more ambitious this year by way of exchange visits, and the exchange of tape recording and various projects which we shall work on in the French Club. We hope that before very long, it will not be unusual to see French children in our corridors and classrooms.

S. E. Price.

OUTING TO SOUTHAMPTON

It was 9.30 in the morning and the coach pulled up at the "Boot" Public House. The coach had a full load with four teachers, Mrs. Price, Mrs. Rose, Mr. Plowman and Mr. Rescorla. After the coach had gone through Horton and Tormarton, we went back through Westerleigh and to Temple Meads. After roughly an hour we boarded the train and stopped at several places. Many of us were lucky enough to see a calf being born in a field next to a railway line.

On our arrival at Southampton two hours later, another coach took us down to the docks, where we spent an hour on the Pier while we were waiting to board the Steamer which would take us on a two hour trip around the docks and then up the Beaulieu river to Buckler's Hard. In the dock we saw the "Queen Mary" which was much bigger than we had expected. The steamer took us right along side this enormous ship, which we were told was held together by ten million rivets. On the way down Southampton Water we saw an old sea plane and a Cross Channel Ferry returning from France and in the distance we could see the Isle of Wight. We then went up the beautiful Beaulieu river and dis-embarked at the village of Buckler's Hard where the coach was waiting to take us on to the Stately Home of Lord Montague and the famous Motor Museum where some of us had an opportunity to try our luck at "Go Karting".

A little later we again got on the coach to take us back to Southampton, through the New Forest where we saw some wild ponies. Back at Southampton we had tea on the Pier in a very luxurious cafe complete with soft lights and Palm trees, before setting off for the station and home. It had been a lovely day, the sun had shone, there had been a fresh sea breeze and no worry about refreshments. We were a tired but happy party when we arrived back in Chipping Sodbury with the words of the steamer's captain still in our ears "You could put three double decker buses side by side in one funnel of the Queen Mary....."

Martin Richings 2B

THE LAUNCHING OF THE "NORRLEADER"

On Tuesday February 23rd a party of girls and boys from 4A visited the Albion Dockyard, Bristol, to see the launching of the "Norrleader" which had been built for dredging operations would eventually work in the River Mersey.

When we arrived at the ship-yard we were shown to a place reserved for us alongside the ship and fairly near to the launching platform. All work had ceased in the shipyard and all the workmen had gathered to watch the launching.

The ceremony was performed by the two teenage daughters of one of the partners of the firm for which the vessel had been built. They mounted the platform while the works' band played a suitable selection. Next, one of the girls took hold of the bottle of champagne which was hanging by a ribbon from the bows of the ship. Together they launched the ship with the words, "We name this ship 'Norrleader' and may God bless all who sail in her" and then the bottle of champagne broke over the bows.

At first there was a scarcely perceptible movement and then with increasing momentum the Norrleader slid down the well-greased slip way and into the water. There was a cheer from the small band of workmen on the ship and a larger cheer from all the spectators after which the band played the National Anthem. The television cameras were active all the time and some people were able to see themselves on "Points West" that evening, waving gaily as the ship reached the water.

K. E. Watkins.

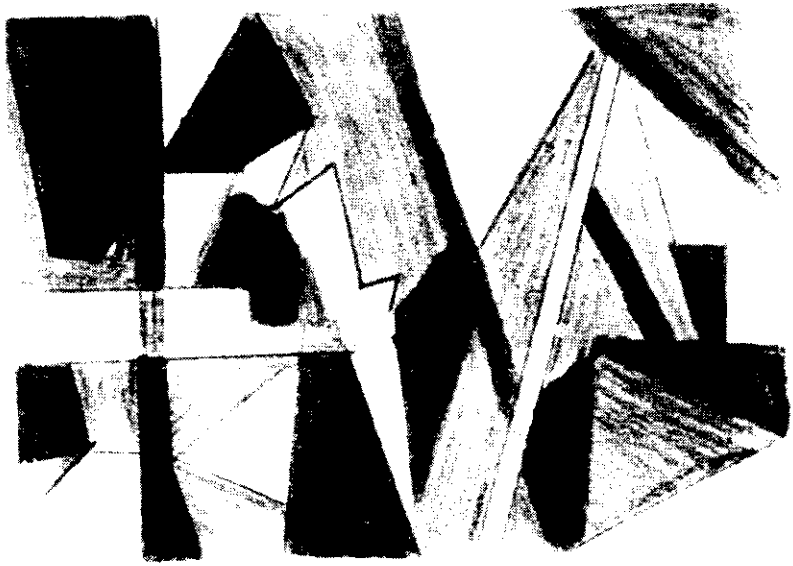
A HOCKEY INTERNATIONAL

On the 11th of March 1966 our party of girls accompanied by Miss Woods, Miss Thomas and Mrs. Roberts set out for Badminton station. At Wembley the party split up, the First and Second years going into the stadium and the Third, Fourth and Fifth years going to Wembley village, arriving back at the stadium at about 2 o'clock.

The stadium was crowded with girls from all over Britain shouting, screaming and waving banners with slogans on them. At 3 o'clock the two teams walked on to the pitch, England wearing red and white and Ireland wearing green and white. After a quarter of an hour of community singing everyone was very happy. The whistle went and the game started. It was a very exciting match with few fouls committed. The standard of play was high and both teams were exceptionally sporting towards each other. After a hard game, England gradually built up a commanding lead, and finished winners by 6 goals to 1.

After the match we caught the home bound train to Badminton, arriving about 8 o'clock.

Anne Goodrich and June Beer 4A



STEPHEN BROWN 4B.

VISIT TO COWLEY MANOR

The annual visit to Cowley Manor took place between July 6th and July 12th when 22 girls and 15 boys under the leadership of Miss Watkins and Mr. Ferguson spent a Field Week working on a geographical and historical survey of Cowley and the surrounding district.

Throughout the visit everyone entered fully into the social activities and during free time many games of tennis, badminton and croquet were enjoyed and the swimming pool was always popular.

By the end of Tuesday afternoon the work was completed and an exhibition staged. After tea the group leaders "summed up" and all were amazed at the amount of work that had been accomplished.

K.E. Watkins.

THE BACCHOLIAN SINGERS

Earlier this year the school was privileged to attend a concert given by the Baccholian Singers. This good-humoured group of young men originally banded together whilst they were at King's College Cambridge to raise money for Spastic Children. Since then they have made many T.V. and radio appearances.

During the afternoon they sang many items, and proved to us that it is possible to enjoy different types of music, provided that it is well performed and the audience appreciative. In this case, both conditions were satisfied. There was very little one could criticise. It was obvious that the group had been used to singing together, for their voices blended perfectly and with very little apparent effort on their part (a sign of good singing). Moreover, we could hear all the words very clearly.

Among items performed were a Wassail Song by Vaughan Williams, "Vive L'Amour" (a drinking song), "He that hath a Pleasant Face", by Hatton, "Tom's gone to Hiloh" and "Sally Brown" (sea shanties) and several negro spirituals. Especially enjoyed were Ian Humphris' solos to guitar accompaniment. The humorous lines of a Cowboy Song were much appreciated, and when we were invited to join in the chorus of "The Old Grey Goose" and "Michael, Row the Boat", even those who did not fancy their voices were caught up in the spirit of the afternoon and tried to swell the volume of the singing.
Many thanks, Baccholian Singers, and we hope you will come again !

Editor.

A VISIT TO THE ARMY APPRENTICES SCHOOL

The boys of 4A and 4B left the school at 9.15 a.m. together with Mr. Willmott and Mr. Davis. We went to Downend and then on to the M4 and across the Severn Bridge, part of which passes over the grounds of the Apprentices school. However we had another fifteen minutes ride through Chepstow before we came to Beachley which is situated on a peninsula at the confluence of the rivers Severn and Wye.

After an introductory talk we were divided into two groups to tour the camp. We visited the electrical department, the fitters, where the boys learn about every type of internal combustion and diesel engine, and the bricklayers, in which they learn all branches of bricklaying. Incidentally there was a house built by the boys and we had a look at it.

The next department we visited was the surveyors' where we saw how maps were made from the drawing stage through the photographing and printing of them. This was followed by a visit to the ammunition section and here we were shown some of the missiles used by the army and were also told how they worked.

This brought us to dinner time but before we went for our dinner we had a look at the church, which is of a very modern design, and went through the boys' living quarters.

We then spent an hour in the Severn Y Club playing snooker or just lying about in the huge lounge.

Afterwards we saw two films, one about the camp and the other about the building of the Severn Bridge and visited the gymnasium.

Finally, after an enjoyable day, we returned to school.

P. Duffield. 4A.

VISIT TO STOKE PARK HOSPITAL

In the summer term Mr. Davis organised a visit for 4A to Stoke Park Hospital. When we arrived the buildings gave us an eerie sensation and we experienced a general atmosphere of instant dislike for this remote establishment. We were introduced to the Matron and a Supervisor; after having been divided into two groups we were led around.

Around us were sprawled innocent, disfigured individuals who, through no fault of their own, were helpless, ignorant and stupid. People may laugh as they see a mentally handicapped person in public but how little they realise their plight. From babyhood to adult life their mentality is extremely low and this results in childish beahviour from an apparent grown up. Passing to another room the younger handicapped individuals were seen dabbling in paint or playing with word cards. We saw a "girl" who looked eleven but who, in actual fact was twenty-two years old. These spastics do not realise their position and so do not feel sorry for themselves.

In general we realised how little we thought of such places because we have no contact with them. The well trained staff of this institution must have iron patience to be sympathetic towards this childish behaviour. We had nothing but praise for these individuals who have given their lives to looking after others. As we climbed back into the coach I thought of what would happen to these people if there were no such places for them. The majority of us were horrified to think of the terrors that lay behind us as we rode away but, thanks to Mr. Davis, facts were revealed to us that day which had been hidden from our eyes before. I wonder how many people who read this will realise the facts are true ?

D. Thornton 5th.

THE HALLOWE'EN PARTY

On the morning of Thursday November 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th year volunteers and members of Staff helped to decorate the school hall for a Hallowe'en party. This was the first party to be held in the new building. The hall soon began to look the part with psychedelic paintings, figures of witches and ugly characters, some of which were carved in pumpkins and "mangles" arranged round the walls and across the stage.

The party started at 7.15 with square dancing to the music of a violin, a piano, and an accordian. By refreshment break the party was in full swing. Nearly everyone was dancing and people appeared to be enjoying themselves. After refreshments of orange squash, sandwiches, and cocktails there were records, of "pop" music, for people who found this easier than trying to remember all the steps and movements of square dancing. After the pop music, the square dancing started again, and everyone joined in once more, often getting into a muddle trying to find partners. This added to the fun. Time began to run short, and the last dance was soon over.

On Monday morning we all said how we had enjoyed the party and hoped that there would be another one next year.

Dawn Newman 4A.

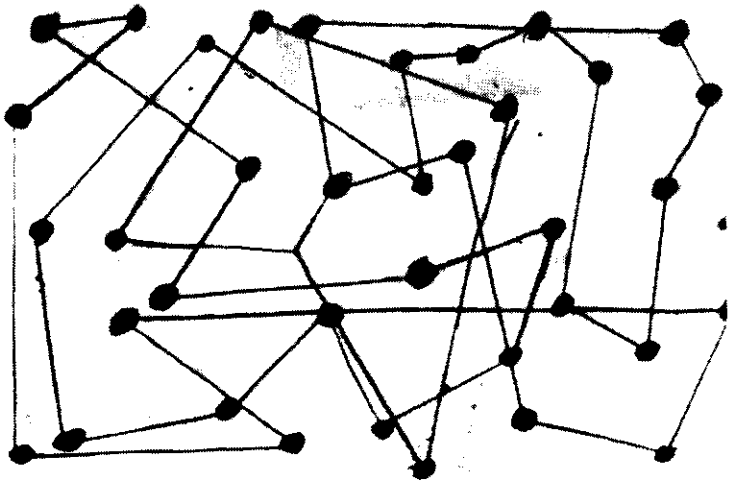
DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD SCHEME FOR BOYS

During the last year an increasing number of boys have been working under the Award Scheme at both Bronze and Silver Levels.

It is worthwhile noting that six boys helped some mentally handicapped adults for their Public Service Section and Silver Level and that a wide variety of interests have been followed in the Pursuit Section - Fishing, Handyman, Bird Watching, Cookery and Cycling being the most popular. In July, nine boys pushed themselves for 30 miles, sometimes through dense undergrowth, in the Silver Expedition and returned home with large blisters and many stories to tell .

It is pleasing to see so many boys entering and completing the Scheme and it is hoped more will accept the challenge. Mr. Cains will never forget the sight of three drenched, almost ready to quit, shivering Expeditioners cooped up in a barn at Tortworth because after walking all day in torrential rain, it was too wet to sleep under canvas.

For my own part I will treasure for ever the memory of the mysterious liquid offered by four similar campers during a thunderstorm somewhere near Badminton which was served as tea, but looked like cocoa and tasted like coffee.



SUSAN MAINSTONE 4B.

However, it all is worthwhile and by next summer ten more boys should complete their Silver Section. Many thanks for this must go to those members of the Staff who have given both time and energy, helping the boys particularly in the Pursuit Section.

Congratulations to the following who have won Awards during the year.

Silver - J. Newton-Smith

Bronze -

R. Fry	C. Nash
R. Owen	B. Morgan
R. Fuge	S. Perrin.
L. Ward	R. Hobbs
D. Thonrton	A. Hamilton
P. Martin	S. Brown
T. Mizen	A. Gittings
R. Ludlow	T. Axford

K.M.Davis

DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD SCHEME FOR GIRLS

This has been quite a successful year with a number of new candidates coming in to work at Bronze Level, a small but enthusiastic group persevering at the Silver Stage and it is gratifying to be able to report that six old girls are working very actively for the Gold Award.

Mrs. Trotman of Chipping Sodbury has given very successful talks on Mothercraft at both Junior and Senior levels and in each case 100% of the girls who took the test passed. This term Sister Wheeler of Parnalls, Yate is giving talks and practical sessions in First Aid and we look forward to an equally praiseworthy result when the girls take their tests.

During the Spring Term Mr. J. Wordley of M.E.B.organised a series of talks on, "The Use and Care of Electrical Equipment" and interesting visits were paid to the M.E.B. showrooms. Eleven girls took and passed the test at the end of the talks. During the summer Mrs. Reynolds of Chipping Sodbury Floral Decoration Society organised training in Floral Decoration and we are grateful to her and to Mrs. Fry, Mrs. Matthews and Mr. Arnold who helped with this work.

Girls have worked on a wide range of interests including Cooking, Brass Rubbing, Drawing, Bell-ringing, Knitting and Photography. 12 girls have spent a weekend at the Buckstone Log Cabin at Staunton, near Monmouth at various times last summer. All have enjoyed the experience and have submitted interesting Log Books afterwards.

Congratulations to the following who have won awards this year:-

BRONZE	Amanda Foster	Ruth Nelson
	Gillian Viner	Elizabeth Jacklin
	Virginia Lock	Lynda Woodruff
SILVER	Mavis Stinchcombe	
	Susan Powell	

GOLD

Linda Clark has completed two-thirds of her Gold Award. Angela Chapman, Maureen Greenaway, Jane Perry and Valerie Pullen have all completed some of the requirements for this level. Good luck to all of them and we hope they will go to Buckingham Palace for their awards in the near future.

K. E. Watkins.

ARCHAEOLOGICAL SOCIETY

The first steps in the formation of the Society were made last Summer Term when six boys in 4A expressed a desire to learn something more in their own time about the archaeology of the neighbourhood. We are particularly fortunate in this area in that there are many places that can be explored within a comparatively short radius.

So far we have had two expeditions, and despite the fact that we have been singularly unfortunate with the weather, the ardour of our members has not been dampened. Our first visit, in May, was to Horton Court and Church. On the evening of the visit despite a downpour, all of our members in 4A 'cycled up the Cotswold escarpment.

Since the original members are now busy studying for public examinations, this term we have thrown membership of the Society open to 3A, and nineteen boys and girls have joined us. We have also acquired the services of Mr. Smith, who has a special interest in archaeology. In October we undertook another outing with the new group, this time to Blaise Castle House Folk Museum and Kings Weston Roman Villa in Bristol. Again it poured with rain, but as we had hired a mini-bus and had the use of a car, we were protected from the elements. This visit was enjoyed by all those who took part, and much was gained. Another visit is planned this term to Little Sodbury Manor House and Church, and next term we hope to launch out on a survey of archaeological sites in the neighbourhood.

Editor

Outing to Blaise Castle House Folk Museum and Kings Weston Roman Villa

One Saturday afternoon in October we left Chipping Sodbury accompanied by Mr. Ferguson and Mr. Smith. We collected other members at various points along the route.

Blaise Castle is an 18th Century "folly" built for Thomas Farr, a Bristol Merchant, but Blaise Castle House where the museum is, was built later, in 1796, for John Scandrett Harford, the Quaker Banker. In the entrance hall we saw two relics from Marshfield, a "paper boy" formerly used in a local play, and an early oil street lamp. In a "bow" window which came from the Trout Inn, near Stokes Croft, Bristol, we saw wooden tableware, and in a similar window childrens games and toys of all descriptions. The toys were very realistic, as though they had once been alive. Also on the ground floor was an old-fashioned kitchen with a tinder-box and a spit attached to a wheel which was worked by a dog.

We then went on to the different rooms upstairs. In the Home Crafts Room there were examples of how a lady could pass the time by making lace, knitting, spinning, embroidering or making patchwork quilts. There were other galleries containing laundry appliances, musical instruments, weights and measures, farm implements and horse brasses. Three galleries contained costume of the 18th, 19th and 20th centuries.

GREATER THINGS AHEAD FOR KING EDMUNDS?

(An Up-to-the Minute Report)

After his long but successful fight for new school premises Alderman L. F. Tily, Chairman of our school Governors, now intends to raise the status of King Edmunds to at least equal that of any other school in Gloucestershire. In a recent interview, Alderman Tily stressed the point that the pupils of King Edmund's must and will have the best opportunities available in science equipment, books and other aids.

In the past year major projects that have been put forward by the governors and granted by Gloucestershire Education Committee include; new buildings for 300 pupils to bring the school to the size and standard required for comprehensive education, and better car park facilities.

Alderman Tily has stated that King Edmund's will not be a comprehensive school before 1970. Nevertheless a coalition of the governors has been formed between King Edmunds and Chipping Sodbury Grammar School to prepare for the comprehensive change-over. Alderman Tily is also the chairman of this new committee of governors. The future looks bright for King Edmunds.

Rodney Masters Ex - 5th

(Readers may be interested to know that Rodney has now taken up journalism as a career. Ed.)

the basement we saw how cider was made, a cooper's (barrel maker's) workshop and examples of 18th and 19th century transport.

We left Blaise Castle for the Kings Weston Roman Villa. As it was still raining, we made straight for the wooden shed covering the living room and bath suite, which contain Roman mosaics. The villa was found by a Bristol Schoolboy after the Second World War during work on the Lawrence Weston housing estate. It was probably owned in Roman times by a farmer who was "comfortably off". We noticed particularly the covered passage or portico joining the east and west wings, the bath suite and the bedrooms. The bath suite had a hot and cold plunge, a hypocaust, and a mosaic including a design of interlacing guilloche "mat". The bedrooms were also heated. It is thought that the villa was sacked by Irish raiders.

Tony Price and Julie Smith 3A.



NIGEL WHITE 4B.

SOCCER 1967

After last season's results the Directors thought it necessary to make Tommy Docherty a secret offer to join King Edmunds, but he declined graciously. It is true our goalkeeper had to retrieve the ball from our net fifty-three times in nine games, but there is no truth in the rumour that he is now a "broken man".

It was our first season of soccer for many years and it was perhaps inevitable we should not excel, particularly at Senior Level. However, the Juniors under the guidance of Mr. Cains played impressively on occasions and we shall benefit from the experience of these boys in a season or so. All is not gloom; we have made a start and on this we shall build. If keenness guarantees success we shall have a great season this year.

K.M.Davis.

Senior.

Results.

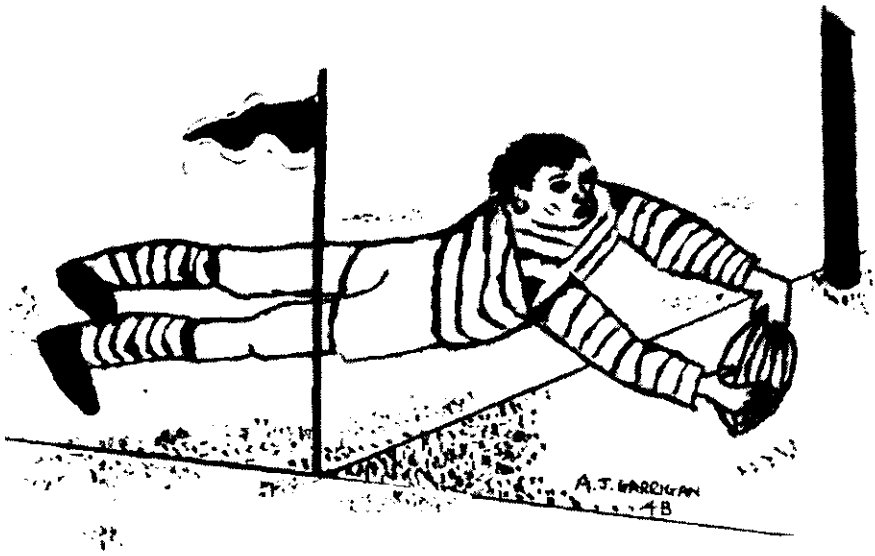
Team	Results	Venue
Stockwell Hill	0 - 4	H
Oldland Common	1 - 1	H
Castle School	1 - 2	H
Chase School	1 - 5	H
Winterbourne	0 -10	A
Grange School	0 -10	A
Castle School	1 - 8	A
Old Boys	1 - 7	H
Oldland Common	1 - 6	A

Junior XI Results.

Opponents	Venue	Result
Stockwell Hill	Home	Won 4 - 1
Oldland Common	Home	Won 2 - 1
Thornbury Sec.	Home	Won 3 - 2
Staple Hill	Home	Lost 2 - 1
Winterbourne Sec.	Away	Lost 7 - 2
Kingswood Sec.	Home	Won 2 - 1
Thonrbury Sec.	Away	Lost 4 - 1
Winterbourne Sec.	Home	Lost 3 - 0
Oldland Common	Away	Cancelled
Greenway Sec.	Away	Lost 3 - 1

Interhouse Soccer.

Senior Results	Junior Results
(Grace	1st Jenner
1st (Tyndale	2nd Grace
(Jenner	3rd Beaufort
4th Beaufort	4th Tyndale



A. J. GARRIGAN 4B

RUGBY 1967

Ably led by Mark Davis the Senior XV have played with determination and effort and generally speaking most games have been very close. We began the season well with a grand win over Patchway (we hadn't beaten them for several years) and a convincing win against Stockwell Hill. Much of our strength has been in the pack and in particular with fine performances by Davies, M. Smith, Garrigan and Carey. The backs, Martin and Trotman have combined well, while Duffield and P. Smith have been two trustful centres. A. Gittings has responded well at full back, but on occasions gave us minor heart attacks, especially against the Chase and Grange Schools - formidable opponents indeed.

The 3rd year XV have not played many games but are probably the keenest side in the school. Well supported by Butler, Pease and Gale up front, and with George and Green behind the scrum, they have shown enthusiasm.

The Junior XV have also shown great enthusiasm, even if they have not yet developed a good basic playing instinct. Under the leadership of Andrew Northam they have entered into their games wholeheartedly and have tried to do their best. Woodcock, Tarling and Allen have given some grand support as backs.

RESULTS TO DATE

SENIOR XV

Opponents	Venue	Result
Patchway	Away	Won 9-8
Stockwell Hill	Home	Won 28-6
Chase, Mangotsfield	Home	Lost 3-9
Grange, Kingswood	Home	Lost 3-9
Chase, Mangotsfield	Away	Lost 0-12
Grange, Kingswood	Away	Lost 5-17
Rodway High	Home	Lost 3-15

3rd Year XV

Opponents	Venue	Result
Patchway	Away	Lost 0-22
Downend	Away	Lost 8-19
Grange, Kingswood	Away	Won 14-13
Grange, Kingswood	Home	Won 15-0

Junior XV

Opponents	Venue	Results
Patchway	Away	Lost 3-12
Stockwell Hill	Home	Won 23-3
Chase, Mangotsfield	Home	Lost 3-9
Grange, Kingswood	Home	Lost 6-11
Chase, Mangotsfield	Away	Lost 0-12
Grange, Kingswood	Away	Lost 6-14

We would like to thank Mr. Davis and Mr. Rose for their refereeing services, also Mr. Cains, Mr. Northam and Mr. Pease for their support.

House Rugby Results.

	Played	Won	Lost
Tyndale	3	3	0
Grace	3	2	1
Beaufort	3	1	2
Jenner	3	0	3

CRICKET 1967

The season's games were very successful indeed, Newton-Smith led a Senior XI which only suffered one defeat.

T. Murley and C. Boulton proved highly successful with the bat and G. Smith and T. Murley were also in amongst the wickets. Both Murley and Boulton as well as G. Barrett received extra coaching by G. Wiltshire, the Gloucestershire professional.

RESULTS

Opponents	Venue	Result
Stockwell Hill	Home	Won by 6 wkts.
Filton High	Away	Drawn
Chase, Mangotsfield	Away	Drawn
Grange	Home	Won by 6 wkts.
Oldland Common	Away	Lost by 5 wkts.
Winterbourne	Away	Won by 7 runs.

Junior XI

The Junior eleven also had a successful season with E. Campbell at their head. Out of six games played three were won.

The bowling of Campbell, Green, Lane, George and May always had the opposition in trouble, while Fisher, Green and May wielded their bats with determination.

RESULTS

Opponents	Venue	Result
Stockwell Hill	Home	Won by 14 runs
Filton High	Away	Lost by 29 runs
Chase, Mangotsfield	Home	Won by 1 wkt.
Grange, Kingswood	Home	Won by 8 wkts.
Oldland Common	Away	Lost by 56 runs
Winterbourne	Away	Drawn

House Cricket - Senior.

Positions	
1st	Jenner
2nd	Tyndale
3rd	Grace
4th	Beaufort

House Cricket - Junior

Positions	
1st	Beaufort
2nd	Grace
3rd	(Tyndale (Jenner

CROSS-COUNTRY

1967 proved to be a highly successful year. During February our Junior Cross-Country team became champions of South Gloucestershire, coming first out of sixteen teams. In the South Gloucestershire Championships held at B.A.C. Filton, out of one hundred starters our team (Perrett, Crossan, Trotman and Brown) came in second, fourth, tenth and sixteenth respectively. Furthermore Perrett, Crossan and Trotman were selected to represent South Gloucestershire in the Country Championships held in the Forest of Dean. Here, Perrett was our best runner, coming home 20th in a field of one hundred and ten.

House Cross-Country Results	
Senior	Junior
1st Jenner	Beaufort
2nd Grace	Grace
3rd Beaufort	Jenner
4th Tyndale	Tyndale

Individual Winners.

Senior		
1st	L. Walker	Jenner
2nd	G. Smith	Tyndale
Junior		
1st	A. Fisher	Grace
2nd	A. Rollason	Grace

ATHLETICS

During the month of May the annual South Gloucestershire Athletics Meeting was held at Filton High School. A fine evening brought forward some fine performances from pupils of this school.

K. Overall came first in both the Shot and Discus, while R. Gale was second in the latter. J. Orchard was third in the High Jump and L. Walker second the Steeplechase. All these boys were selected to represent South Gloucestershire in the County Meeting at Rodway, with Overall obtaining second place in the Shot.

At our school meeting, Grace emerged winners by a single point from Tyndale, with the reult hinging on the last race - the Senior Relay. Although Tyndale won the race, Grace salvaged a point thus winning the competition.

M. Gibbon.

Individual best performances:-

L. Walker	Senior Victor Ludorum
Pat Wicks	Senior Victrix Ludorum
R. Trotman	Intermediate Victor Ludorum
Judith Scrivens	Intermediate Victrix Ludorum
R. Allen	Junior Victor Ludorum
Margaret House	Junior Victrix Ludorum

Rounders - Summer 1967

On the whole the standard of play in the teams was good, and many rounders were scored.

The 4th/5th year team had a good season, losing only one match out of the five played.

The 3rd year team did not have much success in the five games they played, although this was by no means due to lack of enthusiasm.

The 2nd year team after a very shaky start, improved considerably in both their fielding and batting and won three of their five matches.

The 1st year team had a particularly successful season, winning all their matches. This was due to good fielding, batting and lively enthusiasm.

Inter-House Rounders Matches - Summer 1967

	Senior		Junior
1st	Grace	1st	Tyndale
2nd	Jenner / Beaufort	2nd	Beaufort / Jenner
4th	Tyndale	4th	Grace

HOCKEY 1967 - AUTUMN TERM

So far this term opposition for both teams has been strong. Three of the five games played have been against Grammar Schools.

The First XI now a completely new team, have won only one of their games. They should not, however, be disheartened by these results, as there are many promising players in the team including a good goal keeper, and with a little more practice and effort they can hope for a few more victories before the end of the season.

The Junior XI are extremely keen and determined, and always play with a fighting spirit. With regular practices throughout this term, they have shown a great improvement in their fundamental knowledge of the game and are now playing as a team and not as individuals. Under the leadership of Annette Woodfield they have won three of their five matches. Felicity Maggs must be congratulated on scoring seven of the sixteen goals already netted this season.

P. Woods.

Results.

	1st XI	Junior XI
v Rodway Grammar	LOST 4-0	WON 3-2
v Oldland Common	WON 4-0	WON 8-0
v Chipping Sodbury Grammar	LOST 12-0	LOST 9-1
v Filton High	LOST 6-0	LOST 4-0
v Stockwell Hill	LOST 5-2	WON 4-3

Inter-House Hockey Matches - Autumn Term 1967

Senior

Overall Position

1st Tyndale
2nd Jenner
3rd Beaufort
4th Grace

Junior - February 1967

Overall Positions

1st Tyndale
2nd Beaufort
3rd Grace
4th Jenner

Inter-House Netball Matches

Junior - February 1967

Overall Positions

1st Tyndale
2nd Jenner
3rd Beaufort
4th Grace

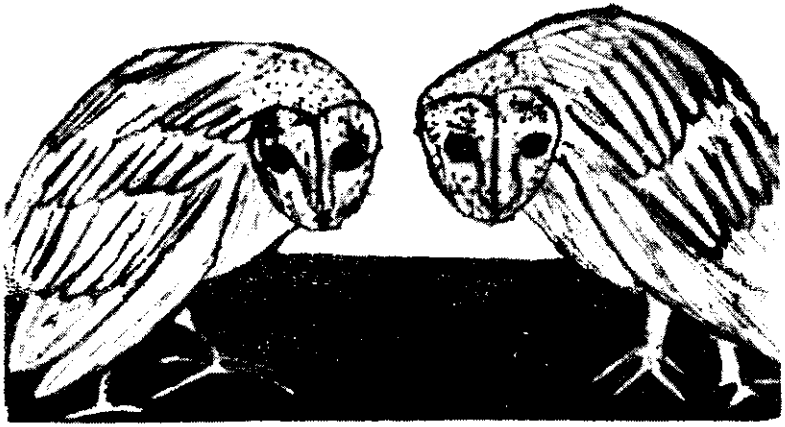
SWIMMING IN THE SEA

It all happened when I first went swimming in the sea, I couldn't swim then and I was a little scared. It was a very hot day and the sea was fairly warm, so I changed into my bathing shorts and slowly walked in. It was warmer than I expected. I had walked in up to my hips when a huge wave knocked me over. It was a terrible sensation and I shouted "HELP" "HELP".

I slowly got up. I was freezing. I had goose pimples all over my stomach. Really I was glad this had happened because now I was used to it, so I dived in again four times. Then I went up to the beach and walked out to get my dark goggles and flippers. After I had found them I went back into the sea and dived in again but this time I dived in too deep a part and sank slowly. I flipped my legs and swam underwater. This was a very peculiar sensation because I had never had the experience of swimming underwater before.

An hour passed. I was still trying to learn to swim. Suddenly I thought I was swimming and I was right for once. Immediately I rushed up to my mum and dad and told them the good news. Obviously they didn't believe me, so I showed them and they had to believe me. The next morning I told my "mates", but this time they believed me (not like my mum and dad !)

Ralph Morgan 1B



ROSEMARY AXFORD 4B

The Owl

The angel of death
flies at night,
stalking its prey,
ready to devour
the humble life.
The flying hang-man of the skies.

The silent judge pronounces death.
Nothing is safe
from his evil eyes,
as he prowls
in the evening skies.

His Kingdom reaches to the stars.
As he flies low
through the dew-soaked trees,
pools of light play
on his great, green, metallic eyes,
as he flies.

The farmer returning from his work
does not feel his presence near,
but the silent serpent of the skies,
stalks the meadows
as he flies.

The dawn brings new hope
to the remaining few,
still left alive to feel
the fresh air,
praying that the night
will not bring
the executioner of the wing.

Rodney Fry 5th

THE RUINED AIR-RAID SHELTER

There was an air-raid shelter near my home, so my cousin and I went to explore. We didn't expect to find anything, but I couldn't help wondering if we could find an unexploded bomb. We got there and went in after putting on some of my father's military "soup dishes" to protect our heads. We wore our wellington boots and rather large overcoats. They made us feel rather like Hitler. It was dark and gloomy, I couldn't see a hand in front of my face. Then my cousin boomed out an order in a very exaggerated German accent. "She tries very hard doesn"t she ?" I said to a nearby tin can, "C'mon I'm tired of this dump, there's nothing here except for a few Hitlers". We went home but I kept thinking of what it would be like in the dark. I could always take the dog and Sammy (my cousin).

Within the next quarter of an hour I was putting on my "soup-dish" and overcoat. The poor dog whose name was Brockie, couldn't understand a thing that was happening. We went down into the stillness. The moon was shining into the shelter, so we could see, but very vaguely. Then - I don't know what made me look up into the entrance but there was a man, outlined by the moon ! The face was familiar, I knew I'd seen it before in a photograph. Wait ! It was Adolf Hitler. But then, how could it be? He was dead, my father had said so. He didn't move but stood and said something in German - yes, German I'm sure !

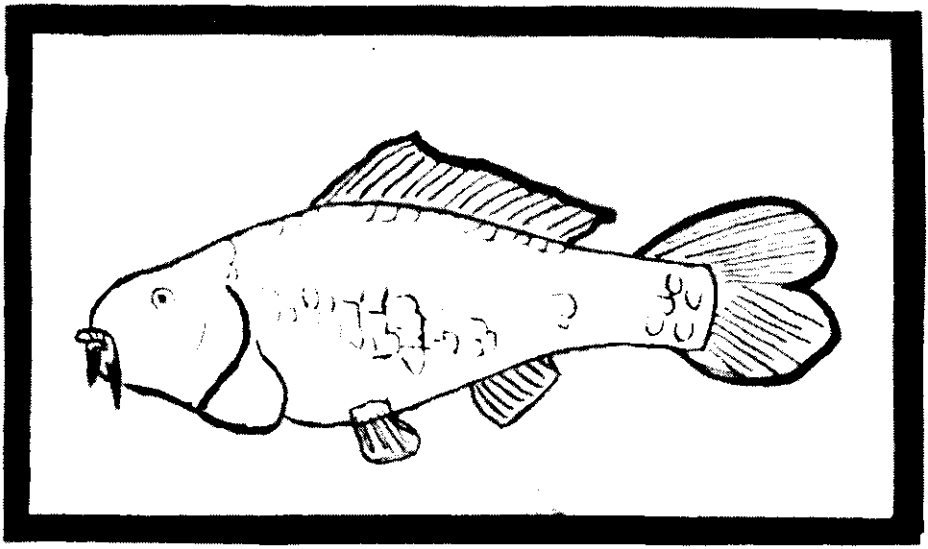
I tried to clutch my cousin but my limbs wouldn't move. Then I contracted a falling sensation, I was falling backwards. As I looked into the man's eyes, I fell against something warm and hairy. It was Brockie, he had come back from chasing badgers. Then I recollected my senses and found that I had fallen asleep in the air-raid shelter and dreamt about the man. I daren't look at the opening. I closed my eyes and ran up the iron ladder and home. Never again shall I play Hitler.

Jane Hathway 1 Alpha

Spider

Ugh!
A spider on the wall
Big and fat and hairy
Long, spindly jointed legs.
Its web slenderly spun
The spider is waiting
Waiting for the kill.
A fly lands unexpectedly
on the web.
I want to help it escape
The fly struggles, but in vain.
It is eaten bit by bit.
But when the fly was eaten
And the spider was all bloated
I killed the spider
in disgust.
He was all squashed,
Dead on the mat
Dead as mutton.

Annette Woodfield 3A.



THAT ELUSIVE CARP

The day had turned to night and the night to day. I stood on the bank to look at the familiar waters glowing with crimson hate as the sun rose brightly. He was in there. Somewhere, he would be looking at me out of those shrewd, almost human eyes; he was a monster of apporximately forty pounds. For a whole day I had waited as the heavens attacked me with wind, hail and sun. I kept to my post. I wanted him. My mind was set to catch this huge carp that had refused to be coaxed by me. He stood as Lord of the lake. On occasions the beast would break the surface with a huge dorsal fin, take a "sniff" of the air and look at me almost in pity.

My body was tense, as with fumbling fingers I baited the hook for the millionth time. I was aware that something was about to happen; something for which I had waited, and sought after in every spare moment of the last two years. I made my cast, which was perfect, and waited. For two hours it floated on the motionless surface of the green-brown water. Then it happened!. That huge fin broke surface some twenty-yards from my bait and glided towards it with insolent ease. I will not say, as many others have, that my heart jumped to my mouth because it felt as if it was waltzing around my rib cage. He took! The bread disappeared and as usual, he made off like an arrow. My line streamed out; I struck and had the satisfaction of feeling the steel tip of a No 5 Model perfect hook sink into the jaw of forty pounds of fighting flesh. In that split second I pictured myself casually pushing aside Richard Walker, who holds the record weight of carp in Britain.

my dreams soon vanished, for I had a fight on my hands. This monster had never been hooked before and he was evidently trying to make sure it was the last time. My split cane rod was buckling and the twenty pound breaking strain was stretching like cotton. Slowly but surely I was winning and as time went on he was within twenty yards of the bank. The ample fellow then decided it was time to rocket off to the bottom of the lake and stay there a while. There was nothing I could do but wait. For a full five minutes he stayed there sulking. All this time I was waiting, tense, for the episode to follow. It came ! He shot off in a northerly direction but I managed to turn him and make him so tired that most of the fight had vanished, or so I thought. His huge, glistening shape rose out of the water and he proudly exhibited his scales in the sun. For a split second he hung there and then swung his huge head to one side, breaking my line. He acted as if he could have done it at any time. The splash followed as he re-entered the water, a free fish. I stood on the bank, a failure, gloomily watching his huge dorsal fin submerge into his Kingdom.

D. Thornton 5th.

HORSES

If you have ever watched horses after they have been let out you will notice that most of them do different things. Some immediately put their heads down to eat, while others canter off round the field; but what I enjoy most of all, is to see them roll from side to side, glad to be rid of their heavy burden, their legs waving wildly about.

One year I camped for a short while in the New Forest and there were a lot of mares and foals. Some of the mares were quite tame and came close to the tents, but the foals were more cautious. When the sun was shining they would lie out in it and go to sleep. When horses are asleep they look as if they are dead. Whilst we were shopping in Brockenhurst, a herd of horses went along the main street. Some of the motorists were annoyed.

My friend's mare had a foal which was a bay; it was very amusing to watch it play and sometimes, if you approached her, she would slither under the mares stomach to get to the other side. I love to see horses running loose, but I also enjoy riding them.

Vivien Lock 2A

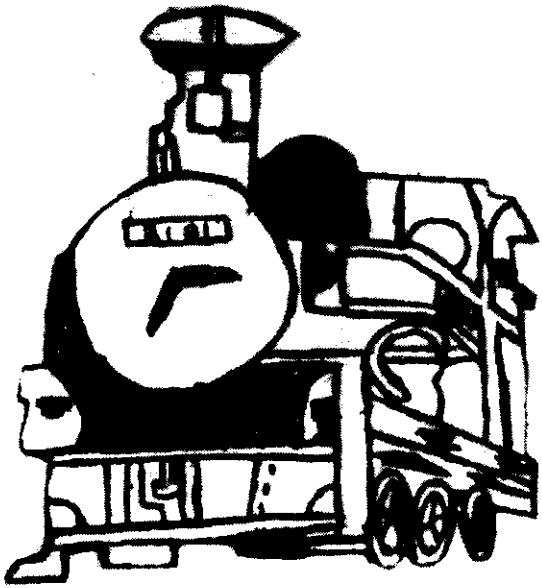
Finding a Job

I thought that I would like to be,
A "bobby" on the beat,
But mighty no, that's no' for me,
It's too sair on the feet.

A commissionaire's job would be good,
I thought with some relief,
But mightly no, your feet soon feel,
Like lumps of hard "corned" beef.

Now take my Grandad-There's the man,
There's the man for me,
He has the best job in the town,
He's just an O.A.P.

Charles Dye 2 Alpha



FIVE MINUTES ON A RAILWAY STATION

I stood on the platform in the bitterly cold station. It was a dull lifeless day in the middle of March. The station was almost deserted, but the trains were still running as usual. Over the loudspeaker came the words, "Stand back for the express train, non -stop from London to Cardiff". The signals went down, the level crossing gates swung back to make way for the train. I could hear the monotonous rumbling of the train far away, gradually coming nearer and nearer. There was nobody rushing to the edge of the platform to make sure of a corner seat on the train, because it was an express.

From where I was standing, I could imagine the cows looking up from their peaceful grazing to see what they thought was a great monster rushing by. At last I could see the font of the train rushing towards the station. The driver, I thought would be concentrating hard on the driving of the train. It came rushing through the station like a mighty hurricane. As it passed me the wheels flashed in the sunlight and the noise of the engine was deafening. The driver waved to the guard as he caught a glimpse of the green flag.

I watched the last carriage turn the corner. Then I sat and heard the monotonous rumbling gradually farther and farther away. When I could no longer hear the train I felt a peculiar sense of loneliness and quietness. I stood up ready to leave the station and I stopped to listen once again. The level crossing gates clanged open, the cars began to move, and the hubbub of voices started all over again. Once more life was back to normal.

Jacqueline Potts 3A

A DAY IN A DONKEY'S LIFE

I was awakened by a sound which I had not heard before. It took me quite a while to discover what it was, then I realised it was the roar of the waves pounding on the rocks. I became very excited and began to butt at my stable door. My owner Mr. Jones, began to get me ready. First he put on a head band with the letters STAR printed on it. I found out later that this was to be my name. He began to fit on me a leather thing where people sat when riding me. After that I was ready and waiting impatiently for my colleagues to be dressed up.

It was a long walk down a steep dusty path. Some of the older donkeys walked slowly down the hill, but I ran down it, wanting to be first on the beach. Thoughts were racing through my head. I wondered what the beach would be like and how many people would be there. Then I caught a glimpse of the sea. It was greenish colour and a shiver of excitement ran up my back. I galloped the rest of the way and in one minute flat I was on the beach.

I felt the sand, cool and soothing to my hooves. Then I saw the people; it was a great surprise. People of all shapes and sizes came running up to us and stroked us and some began jumping over our backs; but my master soon stopped that and we continued to the donkey stands on the other side of the beach. People were queued up to ride on us and soon I was being ridden by a rather large girl who consistently dug her heels in my tummy. After her came a young baby whose mother asked for him to be held on. As a result I became very tired with the weight of the mother and child. At 12 o'clock we had a rest, a well earned one for me and I thought as I was munching my hay that the life of a seaside donkey was going to be fun.

After dinner it began to rain and the sand blew up in my face. The people began to go home and soon there were only a few people left on the beach. I became very miserable, my coat was all wet and soggy and the hay began to get wet so we couldn't eat that. Our owner looked at the sky and then began to collect us up ready for the journey home. We began to walk over the wet sand which clung to our hooves. The climb up the hill was a hard one and as I walked sadly up it I wondered what tomorrow would be like.

Julie Smith 3A

"Vicky"

A little girl about one year old sits in a pram as good as gold. Her big brown eyes, round with amazement, looks at things round about. Her fine, black, hair is brushed up to form tiny ringlets. Her mouth is small and neatly shaped, but is the ever-open door if food is going around. Her body is full of rings of fat, her arms and legs are just as plump, but her feet in proportion to her body are very small. She can say the the very easiest words.

Three-quarters of a year later she is a mischievous little imp and does not sit in a pram but runs around. Her hair is a little lighter and is full of curls and ringlets. Her mouth is still ever open, and her body is still very fat and chubby. Now she can say quite a few words and is for ever getting herself covered in mud, which annoys her mum very much.

Gillian Knott 3A

Mr. Jones

Mr. Jones walks off, towards the town.
His hands in his pockets, his head kept down.
His wife's at the door, holding his mac.
She calls down the street - he does not look back.

He doesn't like the children who play out on the green.
He doesn't even like the children he has never seen.
He just doesn't care about the world outside his own.
He doesn't like the "telly" drive a car or use the 'phone.

He wears a fixed expression, never smiling, never glad.
He is the kind of person who makes me very sad.

Christine House 5th

Clouds

They drift across the sky,
A line of lazy soldiers.
Marching through the day,
And onward through the night.
Where do they go?
Where did they come from?

The wind follows fast behind them
Pushing them forward,
forever forward.
But where do they go?
And where did they come from?

Some weep upon the world,
And over oceans fret.
But how tired they must get !
Never resting, never sleeping,
Always onward they must go.
But where do they go?
And where did they come from?

Linda Evans 4A

Ode to Television

What is it we worship?
Sophisticated man with all his experience,
Still has a god.

It sits there looking down,
laughing at us with scorn;
grinning apethetically.
In his wooden box he stays there,
waiting to appear among us.

The time is four.
His hour is not yet come.
The time goes slowly for that god,
waiting there,
his huge glass eye reflecting all we do.

But now is the time.
It's five. Hurrah !.

Promptly they come,
the little ones,
to sit and watch and watch
until they can watch no more.

Then 'tis the time of the elders,
to watch and wait,
for what must surely come.

At last, the end; the familiar
"goodnight" by the Prophet.

The decision is made.
"Click" and it's off.
And the room is empty.

Until another day it sits, glittering
in silvery splendour
waiting to be heard.
Mans friend, or perhaps,
Mans enemy;
The Television.

Robert Johnson 4A

★★★

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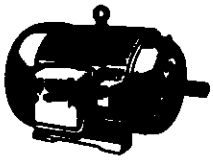
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