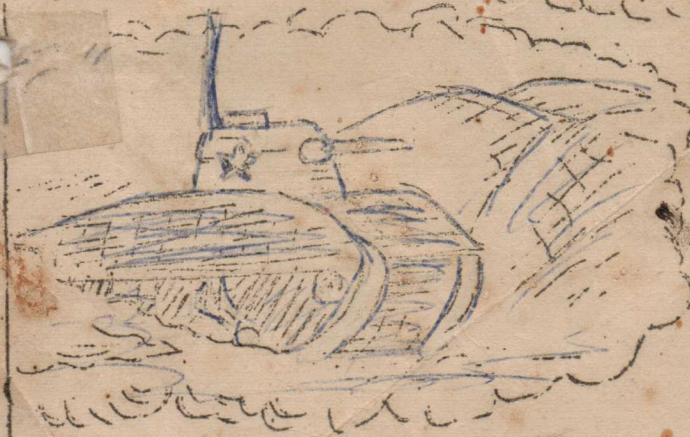
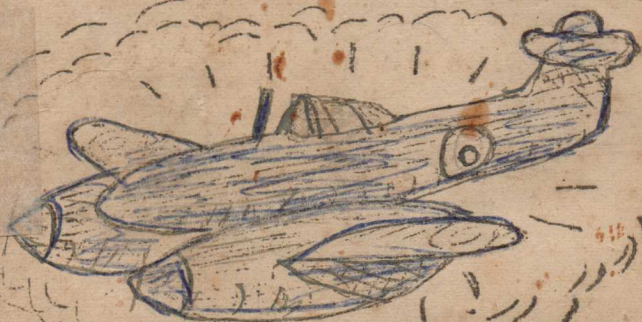


# VICTORY MAGAZINE

PRODUCED BY

GEORGE WAKERING SCHOOL



WAK

## EDITOR'S NOTE.

-c00-

Dear Children,

This is your Magazine. Although the Staff have reproduced the articles and sketches for you they have copied your work.

You have made this special effort to commemorate the Peace Celebrations of June 1946 following the Allied Victory which concluded a War lasting nearly six years

It is hoped that each recipient of this Magazine will keep it safely, not only as a souvenir of School-days spent in stirring times, but as a reminder that the children of to-day are the citizens of to-morrow.

When, in later years, you look at your work or the work of your fellow Scholars, please try to remember what a ghastly business War can be and misery and suffering it causes throughout the world. Pause to think for a moment of all those men and women who left their homes for the service of their country and particularly will you give a special thought to those who gave their lives that we might live in freedom. Former Scholars of this School made this Supreme Sacrifice and unless we all keep in mind what they died for then their sacrifice will have been in vain.

To conclude I wish you all a life-time of Peace but please remember that you will have to play your parts as citizens.

Yours sincerely,  
F.J. Scott.

CLASS II. Prize Winning Essay  
Submitted by D. MORGAN, Aged 13.

### A Wonderful Escape

-000-

It is a cold frosty morning and there is a thick fog over the countryside. The place is the South of France. Four men are in the C.O.'s. but being given orders about a raid they are to make.

"Sgt Walker you are in command and the rest will obey your orders. If you are shot Jones will take over. Is that clear?" says the C.O.

"Yes Sir" they answer.

"As you know you are to jump from the plane when it is over the railway" he tells them.

It is eleven, the plane is taxi-ing up the runway with its passengers. On each side there are flares lighting its path. It starts climbing into the starlit sky. The plane climbs to three thousand feet and levels out. The pilot tells them it will be an hour before they reach their destination. Looking below they can see bursts of rifle and machine-gun fire. One or two searchlights sweep the skies for British aircraft. On the left a river glitters with the reflection of the stars overhead. As they near the railway the flak starts screaming up to meet them. The pilot brings the plane down in a dive and zooms up again and levels out. The serjeant opens the door and jumps followed by the others.

When they reach the ground they unharness their parachutes and gather under some trees, finding that they are a mile from the railway bridge which they are to blow up. They start on their journey further into enemy country. In the distance a goods train rumbles over the bridge.

"Sarge?"

"Yes, what do you want Jones?"

"How many Jerries do you think are guarding the bridge?"

"Well, the C.O. said that there are about twenty men and one machine-gun"

"O Lor! " answers Jones.

They are about a hundred yards away from the bridge when the Germans spot them and let them have it. Bert is carrying the explosives when Sarge is shot. There is a thud as he falls to the ground. The rest run back to the cover of some trees.

"Now Bill you're in charge", says Bert grimly.

"Yeah, I know it, and I'd like to know what we're going to do?"

"What about sending a message back to base on this Walkie-Talkie set and give them our positions?" says Jack.

"No, can't do that or the Jerries will pick up the message"

They are quiet for they have to get the job finished by 2 a.m. when they are to be picked up by an aeroplane.

"Bill"

"Yes"

"How are you going to blow up that bridge?"

"Well I've been thinking"

They are interrupted by the rattle of machine-gun fire.

"Crumbs! They seem a bit shaky to-night don't they Bert?" says Jack.

"You know that is meant for us" answers Bert.

"Who will volunteer to go round the bridge and take the enemy's attention?" asks Jones.

"I'll do it" replies Jack.

"O.K., get going. We've only got three-quarters of an hour. Meet in the field where we are to be picked up" answers Jones.

After ten minutes they hear the rattle of machine-gun fire near at hand. After waiting for

a while they start crawling forward reaching the bridge without being seen. They place the charge of T.N.T. under it, uncoiling the wire for about a mile.

"We will give Jack about ten minutes and then run back to the field, Bert. I can hear the plane approaching. O.K. the time is up" says Bill.

Bert presses the button and they bolt. They reach the field in safety. There is a blinding flash and a terrific explosion.

"Talk about the fifth of November Bill! This beats it all" says Bert.

"Who is that?" cries Bill

"Its O-O.K. B-Bill, its J-Jack" pants out Jack. "The Jerries are coming this way".

"What! Look out! Here comes the plane. Lets get aboard", shouts Bert.

Rat-tat-tat--ping, as bullets start hitting the body of the plane. The engines roar into life, the plane starts taxi-ing up the field, and takes off.

"Bert's been hit in the leg", shouts Bill.

"He will soon be in hospital" says the pilot.

The journey is without mishap. Bert is soon in hospital while the other two go to the C.O.'s hut telling him what has happened.

"It's hard lines losing Walker but it can't be helped", says the C.O.

E.D  
-ooo-

Boy. "What did you do in the War Daddy?"

Father. "I was a Battery-Serjeant-Major"

Boy "High tension or low tension?"



D Sawyer

END OF A DORNIER.

## HEADMASTER'S PAGE

Dear Boys and Girls,

Victory means the dawn of peace. We, therefore, look towards the future. You, who have contributed to these pages, must too look towards the future.

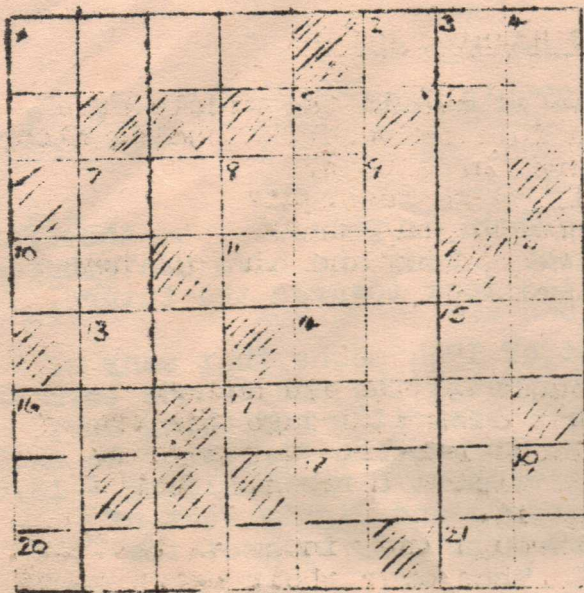
The Education Act of 1944 means that many of you will stay at School until the end of the term in which you are fifteen. Yes, it's something new, and we, you and I, have to prepare for it. We shall have to prepare for it without a new building - 1876 with the aid of one hundred and eighty feet of prefabricated structure will have to meet the requirements of 1947.

It was said at a recent meeting that it was far more important to have more teachers and smaller classes so that children could be taught as individuals, than to have new and spacious buildings. This is very true, but there is something more important even than this. It is the attitude of the pupils and parents towards this further year of Education.

At present many of you, in spite of your efforts, go out to face the world, but poorly equipped. If you are determined to make the most of this opportunity for further education, you can be sure we shall do our best to help you, and when the time comes for you to leave we shall assist you to obtain a post which offers some prospect of continued and profitable employment.

A great task lies ahead. We look to you for enthusiastic co-operation,

Yours very sincerely,  
L.A. Chandler



### Clues Across.

1. Union of Socialis Soviet Republics
2. Auxillary Territorial Service
6. Indian Army(abb)
7. This continent is threatened with starvation
10. Mostly at sea
11. Men like a glass for supper
13. The people had canteens amongst the forces
14. Shoemakers use this
16. A section of the Army.
17. Very necessary to a boat
18. Not far away
20. They fought and died in this?
21. Welfare Workers(abb)

### Clues Down

1. United States(abb)
3. Soldiers were not allowed to wear this during the war whilst in uniform.
4. Same as 13 across.
5. A country once occupied by the Germans.
7. Forces entertainers
8. Same as 16 across
9. We are celebrating this
12. Soldiers do a lot while training
15. Men serving in Burma belonged to this Command
16. They won the Battle of Britain
19. Royal Artillery(abb)

Prize Winning Crossword submitted by B. KIRBY Aged 11  
 Solution - See page 12.

7

Best Skets.      Submitted by B. COOPER Aged 12.

The Old Haunted House.

Scene I  
Speaker.

A big house stands in the middle of a big garden full of weeds.      Coming along the road are three boys.

Bob

Where shall we go to-night?

Peter

I don't know do you John?

John

I know.      We can explore the old house on the Common.

Scene II  
Speaker

In the grounds of the old house.

John

What is that coming through the trees?

Peter

I-It l-l-looks l-l-like a g-g-ghost.

Bob

Look!      That window is open.      Let's get through it.

Speaker

They get through the window as fast as they can.      Then over their heads comes-

Ghost

Wh-oo--oo o-o-o-o      wh-oooo--oo-o-o

All

What is that?

Speaker

As they open the door they see a shape coming out of the wall

Bob

Shut the door will you.

Peter

Did you see that?

Bob

Yes, but shut the door

John

But it wont shut.      It is stuck fast

Bob

Try your boot then

Speaker

At that moment John disappears through the floor

Bob&John

Where has he gone?

1st Voice

Gag him and put him in that sack

2nd Voice

Mind his feet

Speaker

Three men come through a door on the left.      There is a fight and in the end Peter and Bob are tied up and taken down to the cellar where John is sitting with a sack over his head while two men sit by grasping guns

As Peter and Bob are brought in they go out

Petr Why! It's John.  
 Bob I know, but look at that picture.  
 These men must be Nazis.  
 Peter It must be them dressed up

### Scene III

Speaker Bob gets free and manages to get out of the house and to the Police Station telling them all he knows. Five minutes later the Police raid the old house.  
 Policeman Which window did you get through?  
 Bob That one over there.  
 Speaker Through the cellar door comes a stream of light  
 Police Ready --- Charge!  
 Speaker There is a fight but soon the Germans are overpowered and the friends set free  
 Policeman Come to the Station and collect a reward

### Scene IV

Speaker Under a street lamp the friends are saying good-bye  
 Bob Well I think I will go to bed after that  
 Peter&John So do we  
 All Good-night

Prize Winning Quiz. Submitted by K. GOOCH, Aged 13

1. Where are the Scilly Isles?
2. A soldier was trying to tease a monkey which was seated on the top of a barrel organ, but although he walked all round the barrel-organ, the animal always turned to face him. When the soldier had walked round the barrel organ had he walked round the monkey?
3. What were the names of the two most notorious concentration camps in Europe?
4. What is the name of the artificial harbour used just after 'D' day?
5. Who commanded the bombing attack on the Tirpitz when it was sunk?
6. How many lions has Field Marshal Montgomery studded on his baton?
7. At what river did the Allied Armies meet in Europe?
8. What was the date of 'D' day?
9. What aeroplane was nicknamed "Old Faithful" during the first part of the war?
10. What was the biggest naval battle in the Pacific during the war?

Answers on page 15.

-oOo-

CLASS V Prize winning Essay  
Submitted by B. HARPER, Aged 9.

### FIGHTING IN THE JUNGLE

He sat or rather crouched in one of the jungle trees fearing anything might happen, fearing that there might be a Jap sniper around or wild animals looking for food, or a snake might squeeze him to death. Then he heard the throb of guns. That was the Japs attacking and so he would have to have his wits about him. This was the moment he was waiting for. He had volunteered for the Army and it was in his blood, now he'd been sent abroad to fight for his country.

## SPORTS NOTES

The difficulties in respect of a ground are too well known to be discussed.

In spite of the difficulties, however, we have had some friendly football matches with neighbouring schools and some hard fought games have resulted. Particularly encouraging were the decisive victories over Shoeburyness and Rochford on the Parish Meadow at Barling. Final results were:-

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
6	2	2	2

This does not take into account numerous very pleasant games with Barling when we fielded an 'A' eleven.

For the first time for many years we held our own School Sports on the Shoeburyness Recreation Ground on May 24th. Besides individual prizes it was an inter-House competition. At the conclusion of a very successful day the cup was handed to K. Sibthorpe, Captain of the "Red" House. Some good performances were witnessed and it is hoped that these competitors will be equally successful in the Divisional Inter School Sports. We wish them luck.

Cricket has started and in spite of difficulties we have fixtures with Barling, Raleigh, Canvey and Hadleigh. We know that the team will give a good account of itself and keep up the tradition of good sportsmanship.

CLASS III. Prize Winning Essay.  
Submitted by R. JARRET, Aged 11

An Act of Courage.

It was nearing 6 o'clock on a cold January morning. An icy wind was blowing through a small hut on the outskirts of an Army camp on the borders of Germany. The occupants of the hut were a Private by the name of George Summers and a Lieutenant Derek Marks. The two were dressed and ready for action and Marks was giving the Private his instructions. He was saying "I want you to follow up behind the rest of the Armoured Troop in a jeep. If any one of the vehicles is hit by a shell or a bomb it will be your duty to rescue any and every trapped soldier. These are your orders and you understand what you have to do?"

"Yes Sir" came the prompt reply.

"Then see to it" said the officer.

With that Derek Marks undid the door of the hut and walked briskly across the wind-swept parade-ground. There were already four of the ten tanks lined up ready for the attack on the city. Before half-an-hour had passed the remaining six tanks were in battle formation with the four. Then, with Lieutenant Marks in the leading tank the party set off.

Well in the rear was Private Summers in a jeep. He was taking things easy, travelling at less than 25 miles per hour along the old cart track in the direction of the tanks.

About mid-day he found himself behind the lines of a great battle. He was just looking at his first aid equipment when he saw, out of the corner of his eye, that one of the tanks was on fire. He leapt out of his jeep and entered the blazing tank and brought out an injured soldier

and put him in an ambulance which had just arrived from Headquarters. He went on the same mission for five more times and then he knew that the main job was over as all the tank's crew was rescued and he was just going to take a rest when he remembered that if the ammunition blew up the rest of the troop would be in danger. He once again entered the tank and threw box after box of ammunition clear of the wreckage. He was nearly to the end of the pile when the tank blew up.

Private Summers was killed but was later awarded the George Cross.

-oOo-

A VICTORY CAKE.

Recipe submitted by  
S. WALL, Aged 9

$\frac{1}{2}$  lb of peace  
 $\frac{1}{4}$  lb of courage  
 $\frac{1}{2}$  lb of good-will  
2 ozs of happiness  
Pinch of sweetness  
Table-spoonful of joy

Mix  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb of peace and  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb of good-will together and then add in the rest. Give time to set. That makes a good Victory Cake.

-oOo-

U S S R + A T S  
S + + + H + I A  
+ E U R O P E +  
R N + A L E + P  
+ S A + L A S T  
R A + L A C E +  
A + + + N E A R  
F I E L D + C A

Solution to  
Crossword on  
page 6

THE BLACKOUT

-oOo-

At night-time in the Blackout,  
When you must not show a light,  
Bill colliding with a lamp-post,  
Said, "Sorry, you all right?"

But when he hit a policeman,  
He landed in a plight.  
"Confound the blinkin' lamp-post!"  
He yelled with all his might.

The copper took his name down,  
And also his address,  
He took him to the Station,  
With Bill in much distress.

He came before Judge Ashley,  
Who shouted, "Silence in Court!"  
Then listened very gravely  
To the policeman's grim report.

"Gad, this is very serious,"  
The attentive judge remarked,  
"Calling people lamp-posts  
All for a silly lark".

So Bill he went to Dartmoor,  
And still is in that part,  
Simply for calling a copper  
A lamp-post in the dark.

## CLASS I. Prize Winning Essay

Submitted by K. GOOCH, Aged 13

THE HOME OF THE EAGLES

Along the shores stretched a number of lagoons. Gaunt, storm bent pine trees fringed the cliffs, and in one of these was the nest of a pair of white-headed sea eagles. "Kali", the female bird, sat patiently hatching her eggs, while "Garoki", her mate, sat preening his feathers. In the distance a large bird was flying in graceful loops over the lagoon. This was "Buni", the handsome fish hawk, almost as big as the eagles. Her nest was on a ledge above a sand-pit at the base of the cliff.

A little later a youth came along the shore gathering crayfish. When he saw Buni patrolling the lagoon, he decided to wait and mark the place where she had her nest when she took her catch to feed her fledglings, and, as she was an enemy of his father who owned a small farm, kill those young ones. Below the pine tree the cliff was scaleable and he could work his way along the top and reach the nest. It was a stiff climb and he found himself in difficult country cut by ravines. These he managed to avoid until he was half way. There his path was crossed by a small valley-like depression with precipitous sides. He slid into it down a bank of gravel. At the bottom he crouched motionless, for his adventure was greeted by a loud hiss which chilled his blood.

Within three yards of him lay a black mamba, its gaze rivetted upon him as it began its weaving motion. High overhead sounded a harsh scream. It was Buni with a large fish clutched in her talons, whilst overhauling her on an upward slant was Garoki, intent on piracy. Buni dropped her

fish and turned back to resume her hunting.

The boy, threatened by a dreadful death, did not even hear the scream. His attention was focussed on the swaying head of the snake. The creature was becoming enraged - its hissing was louder, its movements quicker. In a moment it would strike. Then with a loud flop a large fish bounced on a rock not one foot from its nose, to fall back wriggling and slithering. Instantly the snake struck twice at the writhing form.

Garoki, falling fast after his quarry, spread his wings as a brake and swept screaming along the gully. The reptile launched itself upwards in a futile attempt to strike its new enemy. John (which was the name of the boy) waited to see no more but slithered up the bank of the gully.

As he neared the sand-pit he looked up at the untidy mass of sticks which formed the home of Buni and her two fledglings. As he watched she returned with a catch to break up for her charges. Never again would he try to wring their necks. Buni had saved his life and to do this would be the blackest ingratitude. He picked up his bag of crayfish and made his way home. Again the lagoon was abandoned to the great fierce birds with their endless feud.

-oOo-

Answer to Quiz on page 9.

- |   |                                   |
|---|-----------------------------------|
| 1. Off the coast of Cornwall  |                                   |
| 2. No; the soldier never saw the monkey's back which he would have done had he walked round the creature. |                                   |
| 3. Buchenwald and Belson  | 4. Mulberry                       |
| 5. Wing Commander Tait  | 6. 18                             |
| 7. The Elbe   | 8. 6 June 1944                    |
| 9. Wellington   | 10. The Battle of the Phillipines |

CLASS IV Prize Winning Essay  
Submitted by W. HOOKEY, Aged 9.

ADVENTURE IN THE BLACKOUT.

I was coming home from Southend in a 'bus when I heard the siren go. I got off at the next stop, and, as I was walking along, I heard the rumble of guns, and the drone of a "Doodlebug". It came nearer and louder. I could see the searchlights and shells were bursting around the "Doodlebug". It was above my head when the engine stopped. I thought my last moment had come. I waited in suspense and then I heard it explode about three miles away. What a relief! I ran home, and excitedly told everyone my adventure.

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PRIZE WINNERS -- VICTORY MAGAZINE.

Essays.

Classes.

I	K. Gooch	Poem.	D. Sawyer
II	D. Morgan		
III	R. Jarrett	Crossword	B. Kirby.
IV	W. Hookey		
V	B. Harper	Quiz.	K. Gooch

Art

I	D. Sawyer	Play	B. Cooper
II	K. Sibthorpe		
III	D. Gregory		
IV			
V	T. Wiggins		
VI	R. Hatley		
VII	T. Chandler		
VIII	K. Garbutt		

Cover. 1. D. Sawyer 2. J. Mayhew 3. D. Morgan