



A. JEFFERY—3/7

RECOLLECTIONS

If you were to walk into my room you would see facing you at the entrance a huge Teddy-bear hanging on the wall. It is about 2 ft. long and has huge glass eyes and when shaken, it rattles. It did not always rattle. It used to cry but after being thrown across the room so often it now just rattles.

My granny gave it to me for my fourth birthday. Now my Granny is dead and I keep it as a memento of her for she was

very kind. When I first got it I used to always say I did not like it—which was not true for it always went to bed with me.

I think I will always keep it, for everywhere I have been it has been also. When very young I went to hospital and can't remember why, but Teddy went with me and on holiday still went with me.

The time I remember most clearly was when I was six years old. I decided to run away and yes, Teddy went with me. I left at nine o'clock in the morning and returned at six in the evening; my excuse for coming back: Teddy was thirsty and tired.

At the age of ten I went off it and nearly threw it away, but after thinking of its great history I hung it on the wall. If you were to walk into my room you would see facing you at the entrance a huge Teddy-bear hanging on the wall.

A. TAIT—3/3—D34

WYE VALLEY TRIP — 1963

We started to arrive at school at about 8.30 a.m. Sunday morning in the last week of term. We waited about a quarter of an hour for the Dormobile to take us to the Wye Valley.

When the transport arrived we loaded it up with our tents and other equipment, and at about 9.15 a.m. we started off. After we had spent about three hours travelling we arrived at the camp site, which was about half a mile from Symond's Yat.

It didn't take us long to pitch camp and cook our first meal. Next day we set out to explore the countryside by going on hikes which Mr. Mayhew had planned. Two of us had to go through a disused railway tunnel but a diesel track-cleaner came in the opposite direction so we decided we were not going to stay in the tunnel; we ran out just in time.

Later on in the week Mr. Roberts borrowed some canoes. We had decided to go canoeing in the direction of Symond's Yat but the canoe I was in got as far as the rapids and through a brilliant piece of canoemanship we over-turned the canoe.

Determined that we all should go on hikes, Mr. Mayhew and Mr. Roberts took us to Goodrich Castle. On the way a few boys tried to get lost but Mr. Mayhew would not let them. At the castle we locked Mr. Mayhew in the keep and started to go back to camp without him but Mr. Roberts (the spoilsport) unlocked the door.

On Friday morning we went pot-holing and were underground for a couple of hours. Some of the boys had gone to King Arthur's caves but a few of us found our own caves and went down them.

We arrived home late on Friday night and invaded the school to put away the school's canoe and some other games equipment we had borrowed. On the whole it was a most enjoyable camp and I will be going again this year.

B. GRANT—4E1—E42