

ST. EDWARD'S COLLEGE MAGAZINE

Vol. 1

No. 11



*This issue of the St. Edward's College Magazine is
affectionately dedicated to the newly-elected Superior
General, Very Rev. Br. A. A. Loftus, Ph.D., D.Litt.*

LIVERPOOL

1966

Very Reverend Brother Arthur Austin Loftus

THE General Chapter of the Congregation of Christian Brothers at its General Chapter (April-May, 1966) elected Brother Arthur Austin Loftus Superior General of the Congregation.

He was born on August 8th, 1904, in New York City, and attended All Saints School, the first established by the Brothers in the United States. He entered the Congregation in 1918 and taught in New York, Halifax and Chicago.

Brother Loftus received the degree of Bachelor of Arts from St. Mary's College, Halifax, Canada, in 1928, that of Master of Arts from Notre Dame University, Indiana, in 1933, and that of Doctor of Philosophy from Fordham University, New York, in 1940. In 1956 Fordham University conferred on Brother Loftus the honorary degree of Doctor of Humane Letters.

When Iona College, New Rochelle, New York, was opened in 1940, Brother Loftus was appointed to the faculty as Professor of Philosophy, and became the President of the College in 1946.

In 1953, he was appointed Provincial of the North American Province of the Christian Brothers, after having represented the Brothers at the General Chapter of 1947 as an elected Delegate and served the Chapter as Secretary. He represented his Province as Provincial in the General Chapter of 1960, and was again an elected Delegate in the General Chapter of 1966.

One of his first acts as Superior General was to visit all the Brothers and schools in Ireland, England and Scotland.

On September 8th last year he clothed with the religious habit ten aspirants to the Congregation in the Juniorate at Ledsham. Seven of these young men came from schools in England and one from Ireland. This impressive function was carried out in the presence of their parents. Among the aspirants was John Pinches, an Old Boy of St. Edward's who was six years with us before going to Ledsham.



School Notes

MAGAZINE COMMITTEE

J. D. MASSEY, J. KENNY,

K. McQUIRK, T. M. WHELAN.

FIRSTLY, we announce the election of a new Superior General of the Christian Brothers, Very Rev. Br. A. A. Loftus, who has the distinction of being the first American to become Superior General. We also welcome the appointment of Rev. Br. D. F. O'Brien—a former member of the College Staff—as the new English Provincial. Rev. Br. P. C. Curran, the previous Provincial—also formerly of St. Edward's—now becomes Assistant to the Superior General.

We wish every success to Mr. J. Dillon and Mr. G. Dolman who have left the College staff and are pleased to welcome Mr. B. Traynor, and an old boy of the school, Mr. M. Pinnington, hoping that their association with the College will be long and profitable.

Within the school, the year has been a more than usually momentous one. The normal school activities thrived, with the choir and orchestra particularly outstanding in their production of 'Noye's Fludde,' an ambitious combination of 16th century music and 13th century drama. Despite the difficulties encountered in tackling such a formidable work, the choir and orchestra under the guidance of Mr. A. Hughes and Mr. C. Lyons responded magnificently to produce an outstandingly successful performance.

The support of parents was evident not only in school productions but also in the "Finishing Touch" and the Parents' Association. As a result

of the continued efforts of both parents and staff, the swimming pool is now virtually paid for; we offer them all our sincerest gratitude.

Extensions to the school buildings are by no means complete, however. Building of the College Chapel is now due to commence in December. The original intention of using direct labour has been discarded and the work has been handed over to outside contractors.

Perhaps the most ambitious project so far considered is the proposed building of a Sixth Form building. The plans have been completed and now only await Ministerial approval. The new block is to be built between the Music Room and the Brothers' house. When completed it will provide Sixth Formers with facilities for both academic work and recreation. One of the special attractions of the building will be a coffee bar and common room enabling Sixth Formers to spend their limited leisure time in comfort. On the academic side it will provide much needed teaching accommodation for many of the small Sixth Form groups who are at present academically nomads scratching out a bare existence in temporarily vacant classrooms.

The developments on the academic side of school life have not eclipsed the achievements of the school in the world of sport. The rugby team distinguished itself in winning the Old Caldeians Seven-a-Side Schools' competition in April, but of particular satisfaction was their victory over Millfield in November.

Finally we would like to thank all contributors including those whose work does not appear in the magazine; we do appreciate all their efforts.

SUMMER

The sun is bright
The birds are singing
The flowers are white
And the bells are ringing.
The trees are swaying
While children are playing
The butterflies glide
While foxes hide.

PHILIP TAYLOR, IIB.

A SCHOOLBOY'S PRAYER

Dear Holy Ghost
Dear Saint Jude
Dear St. Joseph of Cupertino,
Guide me in my work and play.
Give me wisdom and understanding,
Council and fortitude, knowledge and piety
to help me fear the Lord,
Forever and especially this day. Amen.

DAMIAN PRYCE (3 Alpha).

Francesco Solimena (1657-1747)

IN the Middle Ages painting was controlled by the church. It was used only to decorate churches and had no existence apart from this. Therefore, the painter's choice of subject was very limited according to the requirements of the church and classical subjects based on pagan mythology were forbidden. The classical art of the Greeks and Romans depended on perfect form. In medieval art, form was not nearly so important. As long as the right idea was conveyed it was all right. Classical art, however, came back to life in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries in what we know as the "Renaissance." It was a time of great upheaval (the Reformation occurred at the same time) and the church lost some of its importance. Painters now did works on classical subjects for the powerful princes. The most renowned "Renaissance" painters came from Italy for they were nearest to the influence of classical Rome. Many of them began to study anatomy to achieve the perfection of form which was the essential of classical art. Later in the sixteenth century, however, the classical ideal was exaggerated and an important ingredient was left out of pictures—human emotion. This art was called "Mannerism."

"Mannerism" was followed in the seventeenth century by a period of reaction known as "Baroque." The word comes from a Spanish word used to describe an imperfect pearl. In French it is used to mean odd. "Baroque" architecture is more odd than "Baroque" painting, but even so painting of this period was very different from the "Renaissance" ideals. Francesco Solimena was one of the later "Baroque" painters.

The seventeenth century in Italy began with Caravaggio (1573-1610) who used very dramatic chiaroscuro (modelling by means of light and shade) effects. Solimena was the last painter of the "tenebrosi" line. Naples, which was Solimena's home town, also saw the influence of the Spanish painter, Ribera (1591-1656) who employed naturalistic effects in conjunction with the "Baroque" ideals of showing distortion of feeling. Two Neapolitan painters, Luca Giordano and Mattia Preti, brought the Venetian influence

(very rich use of colour) to Naples. Giordano (1632-1705) worked throughout Italy and was for a while court painter in Spain. Preti (1613-1699) who also travelled a great deal decorated the cathedral in Malta.

Francesco Solimena was taught to paint by his father, Angelo, and Giacomo del Po. Besides the painters I have mentioned above he was greatly influenced by the Roman school, in particular Pietro da Cortona and Carlo Maratti. Pietro da Cortona (1596-1669) is often compared to Rubens. Maratti (1625-1713) was one of the numerous court painters of Louis XIV.

Solimena was essentially a decorative painter who worked on a very large scale with remarkable skill at covering ceilings with fantastic figures and flying draperies and illusionistic architecture which gives one the idea of looking up straight at the sky. For this sort of painting he followed the perspective laws of Padre Pozzo, a Jesuit who wrote treatises on the subject at that period. It is hard to describe Solimena's work for he was able to paint in a dozen different styles, but briefly this is it. He continued the naturalistic tradition of Ribera and Preti while developing a greater control of form. He used very heavy shadows—"tenebrosi"—but in many pictures introduced several different sources of light. His painting was more academic than Giordano's and he conformed to the "Baroque" ideals of composition. Characteristic works can be seen in the Churches of Gesu Nuovo and S. Paolo in Naples.

Nearer home and well worth the bus fare is his "Birth of John the Baptist" in the Walker Art Gallery. It is painted in oils on canvas and is $15\frac{7}{8} \times 12\frac{3}{4}$ inches in size. It has been dated at around 1720 and its small size suggests that it was done as a preliminary sketch for a larger painting. It came from a collection in Ireland and was purchased by the Walker Art Gallery in 1953. The Gallery also possesses works by Preti and Giordano.

M. CUNNINGHAM (6A Mods.)

*A MESSAGE FROM***The Auxiliary Bishop of Liverpool**

THE next six months will be the most eventful in the history of the Liverpool Archdiocese. The opening of our new cathedral will provide the main interest. Already enquiries concerning the cathedral are coming to us from all over the world and descriptions of it are published even in Red China, behind the bamboo curtain.

If people — all sorts of people — are asking questions about the cathedral, are we prepared to answer those questions? Many of you will continue your studies at Liverpool University. The cathedral is set in the University. You will be asked about this unique church building. You will be asked about your church, your faith, your life. Now is the time to equip yourselves for this great opportunity.

It is not, of course, knowledge alone which is required. Anyone can learn glib answers and produce them automatically.

What is required more than anything is sincerity in all that we do. In spite of our many imperfections we can inspire others if we are genuine people — if we are obviously honest people.

May God's blessing be upon the staff and boys of St. Edward's.

+ AUGUSTINE HARRIS,
Auxiliary Bishop of Liverpool

Spain, 1966

THIS eagerly anticipated trip proved to be outstanding from two points of view—the complete and continuous co-operation between all members of the party, and the organisation. From start to finish there was always sufficient organisation to ensure the continued smooth running of the venture, yet at no time were we over-organised or burdened with unnecessary rules.

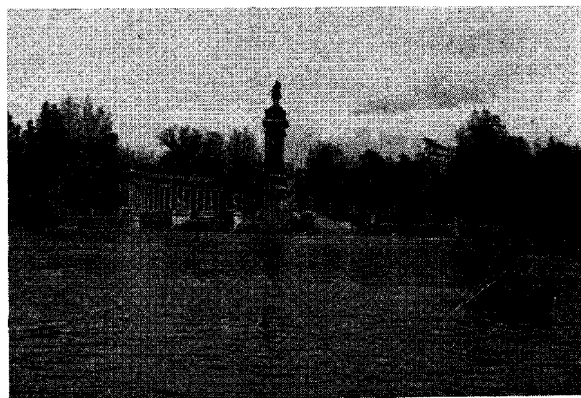
The party, led by Brothers Chincotta and McNamara, departed from the College at 7-0 p.m., on Thursday, April 7th, in a coach which had been made available to us by several masters from Cardinal Godfrey School who were travelling to Lourdes and had offered to take us as far as Irun. We owe our thanks to them and especially to Mrs. Navein who managed to produce substantial meals for us in a variety of unpromising situations. After a lively first night of travel and a motorway breakfast we sailed from Dover for Boulogne at 9 o'clock the following morning. Immediately following embarkation the party split up—the younger members making a bee line for the lounges whilst the older ones installed themselves in the saloon bar where they were entertained by a Welsh choir which was leaving for several concert engagements in France.

On arrival in France the coach journey was resumed and late the same evening we arrived in Chartres where we were to stay for two nights. Our immediate aim on Saturday morning was to visit the magnificent twin-spired 13th century cathedral. The cathedral is famous for the quality and quantity of its stained glass—it has 130 windows in all—and we were fortunate in obtaining a guide who had spent several summers in Chartres studying this glass and was thus able to explain the histories of the various windows. The cathedral may be said to be the most ancient church to Our Lady in all France—it is built over a grotto where Druids in mystic anticipation had raised a statue to a Virgin who should bear a son. The present church was built over a period extending from 1020 to late in the sixteenth century and was consecrated in 1260. Its most famous window is entitled "Notre Dame de la Belle Verriere"; the panes of glass which make up the figures of the Virgin and Child were the only ones to survive a great fire in the cathedral in the twelfth century and were incorporated in a new window when the cathedral was restored.

Unfortunately, ours was not the only party being shown round the cathedral and the subdued murmur of foreign voices detracted somewhat from the awe-inspiring grandeur of the building. It was, nevertheless, an unforgettable experience.

The remainder of Saturday was spent in exploring the rest of the town and enjoying ourselves at a funfair which had come to Chartres for Easter week. Some members of the party attended a sung midnight Mass at the cathedral and we resumed our journey at mid-day on Easter Sunday. The rest of the day and all of the night was spent in the coach, short stops only being made for meals, and we arrived at Irun with several hours in hand before the departure of the train which was to take us on the final leg of our journey. These hours were spent in catching up on some much-needed sleep and breakfast (nearly as bad as B.R. fare) was eaten in the station buffet. Then, about fifteen minutes after it was due—nothing in Spain is punctual—our train arrived and we unloaded our luggage from the coach, bade goodbye to our travelling companions and, after a couple of unsuccessful attempts, managed to find our reserved carriage.

The train journey for the main part was uneventful—once we were out of the Pyrenees the scenery was singularly monotonous, two hours' worth of vineyards followed by two hours' worth of arid sandstone and so on. We only had one meal while on the train, but that proved to be a sumptuous five-course dinner, with wine included. For the remainder of the journey we amused our-



Retiro Park — lake and Alfonso XII monument

selves by singing and playing cards. One of the attendants who persisted in attempting to sell us astronomically priced bottles of low quality lemonade was eventually persuaded to try his luck and staked five pesetas on a hand of pontoon—invariably he lost. At last we entered the Sierra Guadarrama, the range of mountains to the north of Madrid and at about 8-30 p.m., we pulled into the station to the accompaniment of an intricate handclap rhythm that had been worked out en route.

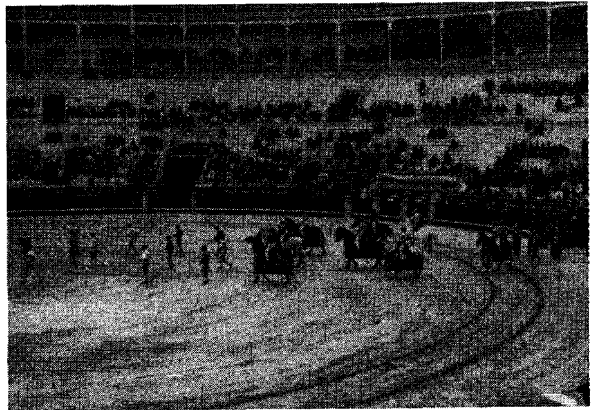
We had arrived. We were assured that it was now merely a case of taking the Metro to the Puerta del Sol station and carrying our luggage a short distance to the Pension Virgen del Camino, which was to be our base camp for the stay in Madrid. We, therefore, shouldered our baggage and followed the Reverend Brothers to "our" hotel. On arrival we waited downstairs whilst one of the said Brothers went to inform the proprietress of our arrival. A small group of senior boys stayed here and the rest moved to another Pension, which proved unsuitable.

The following morning, whilst those already safely installed in the "Pension" looked on with charitable concern, Brother Chincotta and three party members undertook a frantic taxi-borne search of any and every organisation which might be able to provide us with suitable accommodation. The reaction everywhere was the same—'You must appreciate that all hotels are usually fully booked during Easter week. Unfortunately, we have nothing available but we will inform you should we hear of anywhere.' After three hours of this we were beginning to despair, but at last somebody informed us of the Hotel Marco and the Hotel Zaragossa, situated in the same street and under the same management. Due to prior bookings all the party would be unable to stay in the Pension, but we would be able to have our meals there. Thus, for the remainder of the Madrid stay, people were shuttled back and forth between the two establishments according to the availability of beds in the 'Zaragossa' which was considerably cheaper. The bedrooms did not have private bathrooms, for example, nor was there room service with maids.

Now that we were sure of our accommodation we were able to relax and explore the city itself. There was the Puerta del Sol, the hub of Spain—it may be compared to our own Piccadilly Circus—and the Calle de Alcalá, the fashionable shopping centre. We visited the Prado—one of

the world's most famous art galleries and the Parque del Retiro, the once fashionable park with its symmetrical layout, its lake and its fountains. Fountains were everywhere. Every Plaza, no matter how insignificant, had its own, with the notable exception of the Plaza Mayor in which the fountain is replaced by an equestrian statue of Philip III, in whose reign the Plaza was constructed. The royal palace, nowadays little used, was another 'must' for a visit, as was the monument to Don Quixote, with the tallest building in Spain in the background—state-owned, naturally. We also spent a morning at the Rastro, one of the many open-air markets. As we entered the crowd we were warned about pickpockets, but took this to be a mere formality until one boy put his hand in his pocket and discovered another hand—we never found out whose—going the other way.

Some of the boys went one evening to see Real Madrid playing in a Spanish League match and on the Sunday the entire party went to a bull fight. Unfortunately, the bulls were not of the



Madrid bull-ring — The parade

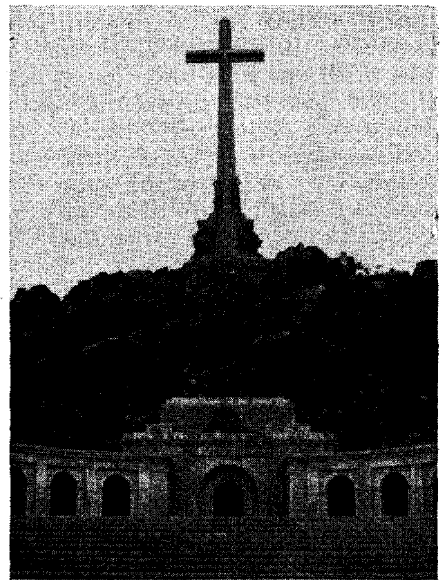
best quality and one of the three matadors was having his first fight against the fully-grown bulls. Early on during his first bull (there are six bulls fought at each corrida or bull fight, two by each of the matadors) he was struck a glancing blow by one of the animal's horns, and thereafter he performed abysmally. Despite this and the fact that prior to the fight several of the party members had proclaimed themselves to be opposed to the whole idea of bull fighting, everyone seemed to enjoy themselves.

Although the enforced change of accommodation had cut down the amount of money left in the kitty, we nevertheless had enough to finance two full day trips, one to Toledo and the other to the Escorial and the Valle de los Caidos. The Toledo trip proved to be the more enjoyable of the two, since we could do what we wished after arrival in the city, whereas the other excursion tended to be over organised. It was in Toledo that we tried churros, rings of batter fried in oil, which, together with a cup of coffee or chocolate, constitute a breakfast for many Spaniards. We examined the Cathedral and the Alcazar, the fortress where, during the Civil War, the Nationalist General Primo de Rivera chose to let his hostage son be shot by the Communists rather than to surrender. Some of us were also taken on a guided tour of one of Toledo's famous sword factories. The red hot steel for the swords is still shaped by hand, and is tempered in water from the River Tagus, which flows through Toledo. The sword makers claim that it is this water which gives the steel its superb flexibility, but in reality it is the centuries of knowledge and inherited craftsmanship that make the Toledo sword the best weapon of its kind. We were also shown the art of damascening—the beating of gold and silver wire into a pattern engraved on a copper plate.

Three days later we had the Escorial-Valle de los Caidos trip. This was a guided tour arranged by the "Pullmantur" company in Madrid—an organisation famous for its fractured English. We saw, for example, a poster advertising a forthcoming trip to a bull fight in Toledo, in which "El Cordobes"—one of the most famous and controversial of present day matadors—was to take part, and which informed us that we could see "This famous bull fighter the Sunday 17th by partaking of joining our excursion." Such curious grammatical constructions on tourist-attracting advertising literature might lead one to suppose that the organisation on these trips would be similarly unco-ordinated; but, if anything, the reverse is true—schedules being timed to the minute and only the bare minimum of time being allowed at stops.

We went first of all to the Escorial, the vast grid-shaped monastery built by Phillip II. It was built in this shape supposedly to propitiate St. Lawrence (who was martyred by being roasted on a grid) for the sacking of St. Quentin in France, when Spanish troops had committed the

sacrilege of burning a church dedicated to that saint. This immense granite building, Philip's life-time ambition, is a portrait of its creator in stone. It is strong, majestic, and almost completely devoid of charm. Here Philip used to rule the world from his small, almost monastically bare, quarters and here the kings of Spain since 1550 (with three exceptions) lie buried beneath the high altar in massive marble sarcophagi. Our other calling point on this trip was the Valle de los Caidos, a mausoleum surmounted by a stone cross of colossal proportions, which is dedicated



Valle de los Caidos

to the memory of those who fell during the Civil War. Access to the base of the cross itself was gained either by way of a stairway or via an over-expensive lift. Thus few people were willing to pay to use the lift and initially nobody wanted to climb up the many steps to the top. The two who eventually did so were rewarded for their pains by being caught in a torrential down-pour which left them soaked to the skin throughout the journey back to Madrid.

Time, alas, was now running out for us—the only thing that seemed to disappear faster than the hours was the money. Although everyone began the trip with well-filled wallets, some sad cases of poverty were evident by the end of our stay in Madrid. One of the party members was

even reduced to passing round his hat in an appeal for extra funds. The collection realised, as far as I can remember, one mint with a hole in the middle, a quantity of trading stamps, and three pesetas.

Thus, on the morning of the 19th of April, we regretfully boarded the train for the return journey to Irun. The only things worthy of note during the journey were that the meal was smaller and that we had a singing contest with a party of German lads—this ended in a draw with the two groups singing "My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean" in their respective languages. To our amazement we found, on arrival in Irun, that the coach was actually on time, indeed we were told later that it had been there for some six hours.

From Irun, we drove northwards at a rapid pace, and reached Chartres on Wednesday evening. Many of the party members headed straight for the funfair, where it was found, much to their disgust, that many of the prices had been raised during their absence. We spent that night in Chartres and left at lunch-time on Thursday. Several hours later we arrived at the Palace of Versailles, where we spent an interesting hour wandering round the beautifully kept gardens. We then resumed our journey, eventually crossing over into Belgium and arriving in Ostend late in the evening. As we were due to take the midnight boat, we had about three hours to spare, and this time was spent in trying a meal of Dover sole—this proved rather disappointing and several people were "put off" because the fish were



Versailles Palace — The final leg

served whole—and wandering rather aimlessly round the town.

By the time we had boarded the boat, few of us were in any fit state to do anything more than collapse in the nearest chair; and since I spent this stage of the journey asleep, I am in no position to comment on it. Having arrived in Dover we rejoined the coach and started for home, making a slight detour so as to drive through London, and having a motorway breakfast at about 7-0 o'clock on Friday morning. Finally, we arrived back at the College, loaded with souvenirs and memories, at about 4 o'clock on the Friday afternoon.

P. LYNCH (6A Mods.)

NIGHT

The night was dark and dreary,
No-one was abroad in the dim-lit streets,
The rain fell from the dripping sky,
And nobody stirred from their quiet sleep.
Round each corner shadows flickered,
Like dark ghosts in the silent streets,
The wind blew papers in the gutters,
But nobody stirred from their quiet sleep.
Then frost came creeping with ice-cold
fingers,
And glazed the streets into frozen rivers,
Until the warming sun came peeping
And people stirred from their quiet sleep.

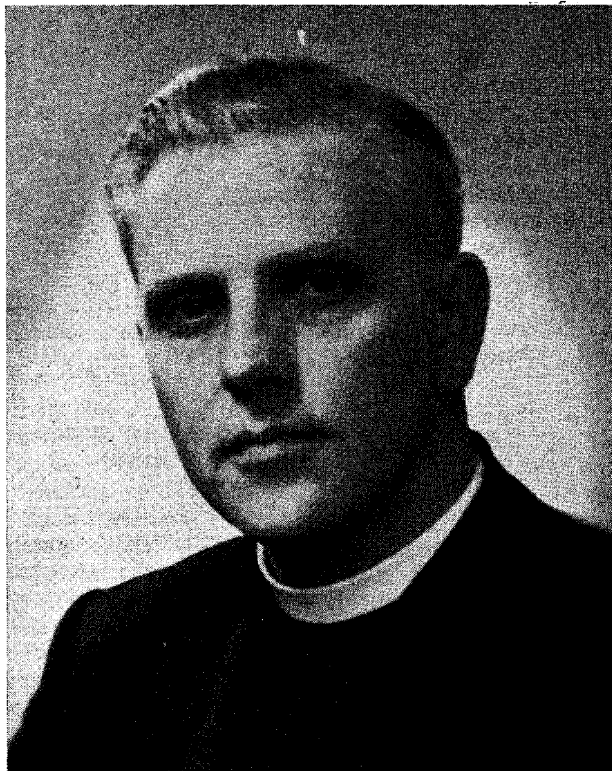
JOHN BLEVIN (3 Alpha).

MY SHIP

If I went down in history,
I'd make my story plain,
'Twould be about a sailing ship
Whose crew it brought to fame.
Red Devil I would call her,
And sail her with such pride,
That even when her bows were split,
I'd still keep near her side.
And when her life away does pass,
I'd go to sea no more,
In memory of that ship so fine,
That never reached the shore.

By P. McMAHON (LV Alpha).

Rev. Br. D. F. O'Brien, Provincial



THE new Provincial of the Christian Brothers in Britain, Rev. Br. D. F. O'Brien, is Irish, a native of Cork and a graduate of the National University of Ireland. He spent nine or ten years in Spanish-speaking countries, part of the time in Gibraltar, and the rest in South America, mostly in Argentina. He returned to Britain in 1950 and taught for six years at St. Edward's, afterwards moving to Bristol. He speaks Irish, English, French, Spanish and Italian and has travelled widely in Europe.

In his travels Br. O'Brien has acquired a formidable experience of men and events. He has worked with the people of two continents and met and known them over a social range extending

from the very poor to the multi-millionaire. He has a wide knowledge of human nature, good, bad and foolish. His experiences have left him tolerant, understanding and sympathetic. But to be misled, by his courteousness and savoir faire, into thinking that he could easily be taken advantage of would be a mistake—he is a determined and resourceful man, not likely to be found at a loss in any situation.

At a time like the present when education is so unsettled and beset with so many problems he should prove a worthy successor of previous Provincial, Rev. Br. P. C. Curran, B.A., B.Sc., who is now Assistant to the Superior General.

R.A.

Parent's Association

THOSE who attended the Annual General Meeting in May last will remember the words of Br. Coffey as President of the Association in his opening address: "The Association and its activities are now part of the school routine. The trust and understanding of parents and staff are growing steadily. The good done in this way will be most lasting, the greatest success of the Association. This coming together, this dialogue, is very much the spirit of our times."

The Association, now in its sixth year, has continued to flourish. Each year it receives a transfusion of new blood, keen active parents anxious to maintain the social and financial success of the Association established by their predecessors. It is that spirit that has helped us to go from strength to strength. By the time you read this, the Swimming Pool will have been paid for and the next project, the School Chapel, will be well in hand. The financial success of the Association, depending mainly on the Finishing Touch Pool, has enabled these great works to be undertaken. The measure of success is due simply to everyone of the members playing a small part but it is fitting to commend the work of agents, the Sub-Committee, Brothers, Staff and boys for co-ordinating this very important activity.

Our Fairs and Fêtes and Social Sub-Committees have been no less active in contributing to our financial success. Our last Christmas Fair and Draw and Summer Fair and Draw realised over £904 and £800 respectively, while Social functions have also added to the funds.

Socially, we have a more or less settled pattern of events. An innovation of the Social Sub-

Committee was the combined School and Parents' Association Calendar recently distributed to members. This seems an excellent idea and allows us all to look ahead and pre-plan, but it is not complete. The Committee is always considering additions and would welcome suggestions from members. One important event omitted from the Calendar is the annual Dinner and Dance, the date of which has not yet been fixed. It will be held in the Spring. Last year this very successful function took place in the Irish Centre.

The Magazine, introduced two years ago, has recently been replaced by a News Letter. This new form of communication is a great improvement and we hope it will be well received.

This year's Committee shows little change from last year. We were most unfortunate to lose the valued services of Mr. J. Archer, one of the original 'Caretaker Committee' members, who retired. Mr. Archer did much to originate the Finishing Touch Pool and had a hand in most activities of the Association. We are most grateful for all his hard work. Messrs. F. Fenney and J. Carney were elected to the Committee at the A.G.M. and subsequently Mrs. H. Owen and Messrs. J. Haines, T. Redmond and D. Roberts were co-opted to augment the Committee for one year. All these members are making a most useful contribution to the work of the Committee.

May we remind you that all parents or guardians of past and present pupils are automatically members of the Association and we urge them to play as full a part as possible in its many activities.

COMMITTEE

Chairman:

Mr. J. E. MACARDLE, 10 Whinmoor Road, L'pool, 12.

Vice-Chairman:

Mr. J. W. MURPHY, 11 Robeck Road, ,Liverpool. 13.

Treasurer:

Mr. J. B. ION, 40 Menlove Avenue, Liverpool, 18.

Secretary:

Mr. A. E. WRIGHT, 43 Hattons Lane, Liverpool, 16.

MEMBERS

Mr. and Mrs. J. Carney, 135 Glovers Lane, L'pool, 10.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Colquitt, 54 Birchfield Road, Widnes.

Mr. M. Desforges, 11 Minver Road, Liverpool, 12

Mr. F. Fenney, 11 Broadway, Grange Park, St. Helens.

Mrs. S. Jefferies, 23 North Linkside Road, L'pool, 25.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Ley, 9 Hadfield Grove, L'pool, 25.

Mr. H. P. Langley, 17 Wavertree Green, Liverpool, 15.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. McCusker, 14 Hawthorne Rd, Roby

Mr. W. Mason, 119 Queens Drive, Liverpool, 13.

Mr. J. Neill, 474 Queens Drive, Liverpool, 4.

Mr. F. Nolan, 50 Rockbank Road, Liverpool, 13.

Mrs. H. Reekers, 10 Millbank, Liverpool, 12.

Mr. R. Rudd, 254 Birchfield Road, Widnes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Sullivan, 26 Shelley Road, Widnes.

Mr. F. Wood, 29 Eskburn Road, Liverpool, 13.

College Representative:

Rev. Br. D. D. Walsh, St. Edward's College, L'pool, 12

Co-opted Members

Mr. J. W. Haines, 47 Barnfield Drive, Liverpool. 12.

Mrs. H. Owen, 65 Childwall Lane, Liverpool, 25.

Mr. T. J. Redmond, 33 Score Lane, Liverpool, 16.

Mr. D. R. Roberts, 35 Aysgarth Avenue, Liverpool, 12.

The "Look-Listen" Movement

DURING the last academic year Br. Carroll introduced this Society into the College's already numerous activities and the response was very gratifying. The aim of the movement is to promote a truly critical awareness of what is presented on television and radio. It has no affiliation with any movement to clean-up broadcasting, nor does it seek any form of censorship other than that which a more discriminating approach to what is seen and heard will enable the individual to impose on himself.

Three groups were formed from the Science and Modern With Forms, each of which viewed a wide range of television programmes. A critical report on each programme viewed was sent to the National Secretary of the movement for inclusion in the monthly bulletin of the Catholic Radio and Television Centre, copies of which are then distributed to each local 'cell'. Schools from all over the country participate, and the member-

ship also includes groups of adults from all walks of life. So this is not a school society in the usual sense of the word.

There is no compulsion exercised in any way. No one is compelled to join and the choice of programmes for review is entirely within the choice of the members of each group. Unfortunately, this year there is only one active group in Form VIA Modern, the members of the two other groups having left school, and the present VIB's showing little or no interest. It would, I think, be a sad thing if Br. Carroll's work were to go for nothing and the movement fade into oblivion. It is true to say that enjoyable and fruitful discussions led to the compilation of our critical reports and I would ask any one in the present VI.B., who feels he would be interested in helping this activity to flourish to contact either Michael Mawdsley (VI.A. Mods.) or Mr. Young. All new members will be most welcome.

M. MAWDSLEY (VI A Modern)

"A Hard Day's Night"

A PRICKLY sensation ran down my spine as I felt the touch of the little round piece of metal which I knew was a gun.

"Get moving."

I heard the voice in a daze. So this was it. The end, there was no reprieve after 'they' gave the order. At least, not as far as I knew. We had dragged Tom's body out of the Thames, wonder where they'll find me?

"Get moving, you heard me."

A vicious kick convinced me I was still an inhabitant of this earth and I stumbled into the bright corridor. Thoughts of escape formed incoherent pictures in my mind as all the training I'd ever received flooded through my head.

According to the book, I should now be about to give my nearest guard a karate blow on one of the seven vulnerable points. I could probably kill one before I felt the impact of the dozen or so rifles trained on me.

My heart started to beat faster as I walked down the long, long corridor. A few more minutes, just a few more minutes.

O what was the use, they'd get me, they al-

ways did. Still, I suppose I may as well take one with me, if I'm lucky. Get ready, lad, here goes.

"Don't try anything."

The voice of an ugly looking brute on my right accompanied by the numbing blow from the butt of his rifle shattered all thoughts of making a hero of myself. I shivered involuntarily, despite the beads of sweat I could feel tickling my eyebrows, and relapsed into the stumbling gait of before.

Why did I have to get this job? Why did I ever get mixed up in this mess. Why? Why?

Pull yourself together, lad, don't let them see you're afraid.

The vice-like grip of the same ugly brute brought me to a halt. I realised, for the first time, I was in a hall. A glance to one end sent blood storming to my brain as I made out a line of men, rifles at the ready.

I'm going to faint.

The thought of the momentary relief this might give me sent me to the floor in an untidy bundle.

"Get him up."

Out of nowhere a voice with that pitch which denotes command had me dragged to my feet. A quick look around showed the guards standing stiffly to attention. Forgetting I was supposed to have fainted I looked round for the owner of the voice which commanded such respect. There wasn't a sign of anyone else in the hall.

Then the mystery was explained. The unknown voice addressed itself to me and I perceived the glint of a lens and the grill of a loud-speaker.

"I am prepared, my friend, to give you one more chance. If you don't answer you will be shot. Very simple isn't it. Where is the micro-film?"

The question burned into my numbed brain as a hot poker burns through wood, charring and blackening until its job is done. I heard a voice, my voice, telling them where I'd put it. All my instincts rebelled against it but I couldn't stop myself. Then, through the blurr of my mind came the mocking voice of my tormentor.

"Just to ease your mind before you are put to sleep, permanently, I must tell you that I had a truth drug put in the water you drank this morning. It's far more effective when you don't know and, consequently, don't fight it, as, I think you must agree; but, I'm boring you, let's be more serious.

In a sudden change of tone he rasped out a

command. Two men moved in on me like some mechanical monsters.

Suddenly it struck me what they were going to do, as, through the mists of my mind, came that mocking voice.

"You are now expendable, good-bye."

It's too late now, lad, you've had it, just like Tom, just like the rest, we're all expendable. The fools at headquarters won't care, all they want is the microfilm. Why didn't you make your break earlier, then they wouldn't have been able to get it out of you. Wonder who they'll send next, not much point now, now they've got it.

I was jerked back to the reality of the scene by the click of half a dozen rifles being cocked.

Don't let them see you're afraid was all I could think of as my heart started beating faster, and faster.

"Aim."

I was falling now.

It doesn't hurt, nobody ever told me that, not really surprising.

It's awfully dark, can't see a thing. Wonder where I am?

There was an electric tension in the dark atmosphere. A foreboding of something which was about to happen. Everything was waiting, waiting, waiting.

Suddenly, through the darkness, it happened. The alarm clock rang.

B. WALTERS (L.V. Alpha).

THE STATE OF THE COUNTRY

You may think that I'm "Off the beam"
And then, perhaps you're right.
But still, you must agree with me,
The prospect isn't bright.

Thirteen years misrule, you say,
Well see what's done in two.
They had a pay rise, sure enough,
And then taxed me and you.

But wait, my friend, wait patiently,
There'll be a change some day
And back will come some more misrule
I'll still prefer that way.

And now Rhodesia's broken off,
And in traditional way,
We sit back and let them go,
"Let's have a talk" we say.

So now you think that things look black?
There's more to come, you'll see.
Already everyone now says
"They've got it in for me."

T. FETHERSTON (LV Alpha)

"Those who can, do Those who cannot, teach."

(The Cynic)

Jesus set out to do and teach, until the day came when he was taken up into heaven.

(Acts of the Apostles. Chapter 1. Verse 1.)

NO great man lives in vain. The history of the world is but the biography of great men". The nineteenth century philosopher who penned these words admired people who were prepared to recognise their responsibilities towards others and to do something to help them, especially if they were less fortunate than themselves.

Such a man was Edmund Ignatius Rice. By 1802 he had become the wealthiest merchant in Waterford, and was already what is commonly known as a good practising Catholic. He then decided to dedicate himself and his wealth to the education of the poor boys of the city: to teach them to read and write and to love God. This idea was looked upon as near-madness by his friends: he was almost middle aged, he had no experience of teaching, and, moreover, the setting up of regular Catholic schools was against the laws then in force both in Ireland and in England.

These were troubled times. England was fighting with France. An Irish rebellion in 1798 had been savagely put down. The Bishop of Waterford, who in a Pastoral Letter had spoken strongly about the lack of educational facilities for Catholics and the lack of interest that Catholics showed in this matter in his Diocese, had temporarily to leave his country.

It was not just the political and legal situation which made the founding of new schools for the poor difficult. In both England and Ireland most people still regarded education for the poor as unnecessary. Even many years later, a noted reformer — Hannah More — was to say, while arguing that every child should be taught to read: But not to write. That would indeed be unatrical!" Nevertheless there in Ireland was a man who wanted to provide a good education for poor boys, and to establish it on a permanent basis, even if it and the Catholic religion were still illegal.

Edmund Rice started his venture alone.

His first school was an abandoned stable, which he converted into two classrooms. The first school day was not very promising: only six pupils turned up. Soon, however, the school was literally swamped with noisy, unkempt, barefooted lads. Discipline problems were so bad that Rice's two paid assistants gave it up as a bad job. The situation was saved by the arrival of two well-educated young men who volunteered to join Rice. Like him, they had been born in the neighbouring town of Callan, and they had been recommended to him by his brother John who was an Augustinian Friar. By June, 1803, these three men had under their care three hundred boys and were themselves living as a group in a simple two-storeyed "monastery" which Rice had built and named Mount Sion (the biblical name for Jerusalem).

This education venture really caught on, and many helpers joined Rice so that he was able to expand, until by 1807 there were three houses of "Brothers" in the Diocese of Waterford. A year later the members of these three houses came together and made their first vows of poverty, chastity and obedience for one year. In 1809 the group was recognised by the Holy See as a religious Order with its own special rules, and the members then took their vows for life.

We all know that one can prove anything by statistics but the facts of the expansion of the Order since 1809 speak for themselves: by 1820 there were twenty men engaged in the work; in 1900 there were eight hundred and twenty six Brothers; today there are three thousand nine hundred. New schools were established, first in Ireland at the request of the Bishops, then in England (1825), Gibraltar (1835), Australia (1843). At the beginning of the twentieth century there were one hundred and four foundations in Ireland, Great Britain, Gibraltar, Australia, New Zealand, Newfoundland, India and South Africa. Great progress was soon to be made also in the

United States, and the Order had been invited to set up an English school in Rome — a school with which the members of the 1965, St. Edward's Pilgrimage to Rome are familiar: an English speaking community teaching seven hundred boys, and having to do it in Italian.

The years since 1900 have seen the foundation of schools in such far-flung places as Zambia, New Guinea and Honolulu. The highest rate of expansion — in terms of both Brothers and schools — was in the 1950's when membership of the Order increased by one third. Not only has the number of our schools increased but also the kinds of school. They range from University Colleges like Iona College, New Rochelle, U.S.A. to Orphanages and schools for the blind and deaf, schools for the dumb and homes for delinquents and even a farming school in Australia. Most of those which are Secondary schools are Comprehensive Secondary schools, except in England where they are of the Grammar school type, though in this country we also run one Technical school.

The original title "Brothers of the Christian Schools of Ireland" has now become the "Congregation of the Christian Brothers". This new title reflects the world-wide nature of the Order, as does the recent election of the first non-Irish Superior General, an American, Brother Loftus. It is interesting to note that schools in Australia now outnumber those in Ireland (one hundred and fourteen to one hundred and one).

The Order is divided into Provinces. England with its nineteen schools is one of the smaller ones — two schools in Scotland are included in this Province. Australia, Ireland and the U.S.A. have to be divided into two Provinces each. The other Provinces are South Africa, India, Canada and New Zealand. The Provinces are controlled by a Provincial Superior. Every six years a "Chapter", that is a kind of small parliament, is held in each Province. The Chapter consists mostly of elected members and while it is in session any suggestion which a Brother puts forward can be discussed and if necessary voted and acted upon. At the meetings of these various Chapters other representatives are elected to attend a General Chapter which follows in the same year, and there a Superior General and four Brothers to assist him are chosen. The Superior

General appoints new Provincial Superiors who in turn appoint a Brother Superior for each school under their control.

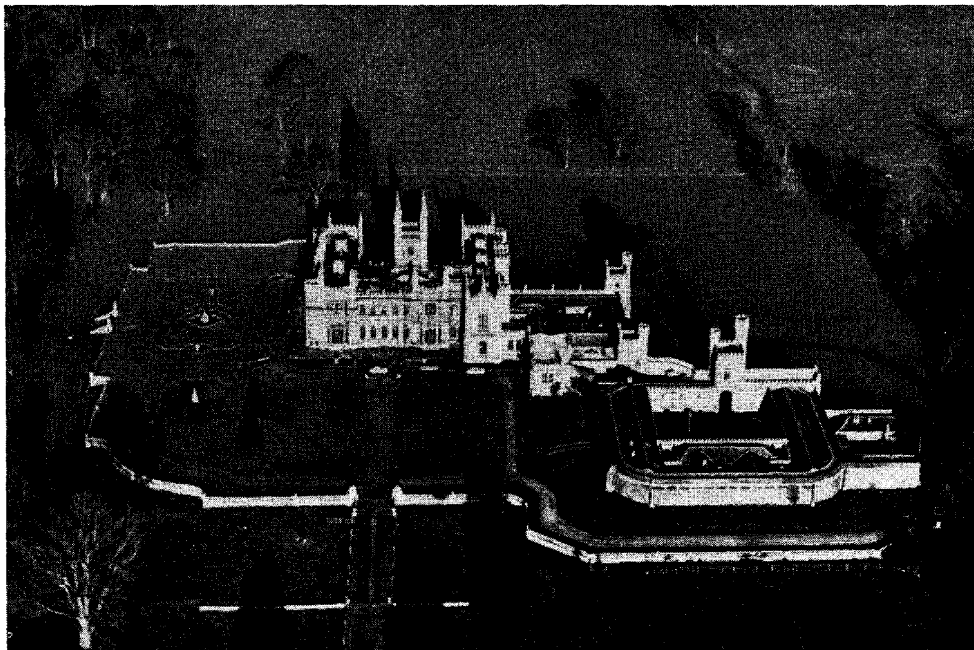
The facts and figures given above go to show how the original grain of mustard seed planted by Ignatius Rice has grown into something big and influential. What is behind this growth is the missionary spirit of the Brothers which they have never lost since their founder was first inspired to work for other people in Waterford in 1802. The English Province supplies the Brothers for our four schools in Gibraltar. We hope that by 1968 our Province will have another mission in Nigeria. The present policy is for all the different Provinces to develop their own mission field among the less privileged peoples of Asia and Africa. The American and Australian Provinces already have a number of such missions.

There is one very important thing to make clear: the vocation of a Christian Brother is a very special one. His work is very different from that of those other "Brothers" whose main task is to assist priests who belong to Orders like the Benedictines or the Jesuits. There are no priests in the Christian Brothers. All are Brothers and the main work of all of them is connected with schools and boys. Every religious vocation is of tremendous value, the work of all Religious Orders is the work of God, but there are many different ways of working for him and all of them are essential. Without the Brothers' work there would be a great gap in the church's work in the world. The Christian Brothers' vocation then is not a second-best, nor one that is easier or less responsible than that of other people who give their life to God. Nor is it a negative way of life — the self denial and self sacrifice involved are only some of the necessary steps towards positive self-expression and self-development with the goal in view of achieving true happiness in this world by helping other people.

Edmund Rice was a complete man, really human, unselfish, godly and charitable, and a man who based his activities on those of Christ himself who, in the words of St. Luke, came "to do and to teach". The motto of the Christian Brothers is "Facere et Docere".

M.T.C.

Toddington Manor



An aerial view of St. Mary's, Toddington.

TODDINGTON Manor is not one of the better known stately homes of England. It doesn't draw coach-loads of day-trippers eager to pay their half-crowns to see how our more privileged ancestors lived or to catch a glimpse of their rather less privileged descendants. In fact, Toddington Manor is more important than a stately home—it is the headquarters of the Christian Brothers in England. Here lives the Brother who guides all the activities of the Christian Brothers in England and with him are the Student-Brothers who are in training for their life's work as Christian Brothers.

At midday on the 19th of November, 1965, a tremendous fire swept through a large part of the Manor. The solid stone of the building remained firm but inside, the building was so ravaged as to make most of it uninhabitable for a year. Now the Brothers have returned and are reconstructing inside—providing more accommodation for students and staff. They are doing so in the conviction that there are many generous young men who are prepared to give their whole lives in a full Christian life of voluntary service for Christ and the Church today, in the apostolate of Christian Education.

THE SKY

The sky can be a marvellous thing to those who understand it,
A thing of majestic beauty even to those who are ignorant of it.
Look above now, behold, Polaris shining bright,
Shining and glittering till the end of the night.

See, there, Pegasus that mighty winged horse,
Eternally soaring on his heavenward course.
And there, appear now Castor and Pollux those heavenly twins,
As the light of the day gradually fades and dims.
PAUL LARNE (3 Alpha).

English College, Rome

Venerable English College,
Via di Monserrato, 45.
Roma, 227.
19th December, 1966.

Dear Sir,

First of all, greetings from the old Edwardians now studying at the English College—it may surprise you to know that there are five of them, John Lowe (1954-58), in second year Theology, and four philosophers, Tony Laird (1953-60, Bill Pitt (1959-65), Tony Murphy (1958-65) and Finbar Murray (1953-61), our most distinguished member, for he is a former head boy and a Cambridge graduate. Together we make up the major individual contribution to the ex-Christian Brothers' pupils at the College, who, in all, comprise almost a quarter of the students.

That's enough of facts and figures—they are all very well, especially on examination papers, but do tend to become rather boring. What do these people **do** with themselves, you may well ask? After twelve months at the College I have an idea of an answer, and I'll try and give you some impression of life here.

First of all, English students in Rome must cope with the climate. Geography text-books misleadingly inform us that this is of the Mediterranean type, with a mild, wet winter and a warm, dry summer—a short digression on this ever-present English topic should show just how misleading geography text-books are.

Let's take the mild, wet winter first—the distant season, so it seems, when you're strolling around in the October heat. Then one crisp morning your mini radiator doesn't seem such a joke . . . nor the next . . . nor the next. Of course, in the city of sun it would seem sacriligious to wear more clothes, so you just grin and bear the pain—wishing, all the time, for two or three electric fires, just to remind you of home. For the 'wet' part of the description, the gentle rain

of Rome, fails to do this. No longer does your plastic mac have to cope with English drizzle but with thundery, bullet-sized raindrops only too eager to bore right through to your skin and deposit you, benighted and bedraggled, in your cold, cold, room once again. So much for the mild, wet winter.

Even one's worst enemy takes pity sometimes, and so for a few weeks in March, April or May, all is beautiful in the Eternal City—so beautiful that the unwary fail to make the best of their short yet earned respite. For one morning you awake and feel a nearness in the air . . . go to the window and look up at blue, cloudless skies . . . and then you know summer is here again. Hotter, and hotter, and hotter go the days. You are left to try and live in this eternal furnace, which seems to have no doors, for every road and wall turns back the heat at you. Who knows—perhaps it's all useful practice, if we stand by the old-fashioned theology!

But this is not all. The student must also study, for such is his state of life and for the young man at the English College, Rome has its treats in this order. The Pontifical Gregorian University, world-famous seat of theological learning and philosophical thought, opens its eager jaws and swallows up all available students. Latin lectures, three or four each morning, lasting 45 minutes bring over to him the fruits of hundreds of years' thought—if he can last through the marathon. Then, at the end, come the exams—another facet of the system which wasn't evolved with the English in mind. Fifteen minutes of question and answer with a professor who is an expert both in his subject and in his technique is not a very happy experience—but fortunately, despite what we may feel, everything turns out well eventually. And even the Gregorian has its funny side, though much of its colour has dis-

appeared since suits replaced cassocks as outdoor wear for students. The I-spy man can play 'Spot-the-Cash'—the 'Stetson' look, favoured by many American Jesuits, in which the sash is worn low on the hips like a gun-belt; or the 'British' look, the smooth, silky, be-tasseled specimen, and of course, the 'Beatnik' look—students are students, wherever they are—which likes to seem home-made and at least second-hand, preferably faded and adorned with soup stains! This is the clerical way of rivalling the Italian army, who proliferate in the city—and are justly famous for their boots—guaranteed never polished, not even

for royal visits! But wherever one goes in Rome, there is variety in costume, for the Italians have a passion for uniforms, (take, for example, their 57 varieties of police), and even the street cats seem to have each a different matting.

One could go on for hours—but time is short and I must end, and what better way to end than with St. Paul 'bonum certamen certavi, cursum consumavi, fidem servavi'—and let us hope that we all do!

Yours sincerely,

TONY MURPHY.

"PUP"

THE dog had been called "Pup" ever since Mac had bought it in Wallagong nearly two years ago. It was a vicious brute I always thought, and I saw it once with a dead rabbit which it was eating. I knew the rabbit was mine, but I'm an old friend of Mac's so I didn't say anything.

The last time I saw the dog was when Mac left the store in his truck with the dog chained to the provisions in the back. Mac told me he didn't see the dog break the chain and jump off the back. Anyway, the dog made straight for the bush on the side of the road and met up with some dingoes. I'm surprised they didn't kill him and have him for dinner. He stayed with the dingoes anyway because he attacked old Bill Johnson's sheep, him and a few dingoes. Bill went round to Mac's ranch and gave him a right telling-off, but Mac said it wasn't his business any more, as he hadn't seen the dog for weeks.

Bill went around to some of the other ranches which had been raided by dingoes lately and they decided to trap them. The idea was to attract them with a dead sheep, but no one wished to part with one. Finally, Bill gave an old weak ewe which he didn't want anyway and they set a trap.

The trap worked, but they got the wrong pack, and a very strange thing happened. The dogs had been starved, and were mad with hunger, so when the men shot at them they all attacked and curly Johnson lost an eye when the leader attacked him. It was lucky he was the only casualty, for the dogs were mad with hunger and fright. Only one old dog got away, and the hunters came home fairly satisfied but disappointed that they didn't get Pup and his pack.

The raiding of the sheep kept on, but the hunters never caught the pack, although they went out every week. It was eventually decided to call in a professional dingo hunter from Wallogong. He arrived the following Friday, and decided to set his trap that very night. He didn't use a sheep as the hunters had done, but he used a potent liquor which had an unbearable odour, but it worked. The pack came and was caught and shot, all except Pup. He seemed to sense a trap, and he was not attracted by the liquid.

Thus all attempts to catch him failed, and the sheep farmers got used to losing a few sheep now and then.

Pup had been quite successful since he'd jumped from the truck. But now the mating season was coming on so he did not raid the sheep as much.

Pup was successful, because we found dead male dogs which had larger claw and teeth marks in them than usual. This was the work of an Alsatian. I think that Pup was now entirely wild, without a trace of mercy or with any remembrance of his life with Mac on the ranch. He was always inclined to be vicious, but now he would kill without cause.

We knew Pup couldn't last long as a pack leader in the wild, because, although he was fierce he did not have the instincts of a dingo. The party went out for its weekly hunt, and found him dead in a clearing. He had not been killed by a dingo, but a snake had caught him unawares and he hadn't known what had hit him. I found it strange that he had died in such a way, because he avoided the hunters so well. One would think he could keep his eye on a snake.

PAUL WILLMAN (4 Alpha).

On the Lost Art of Leadership

A Speculation on the Future of Party Politics in Britain

FOR some three years, ending on the 1st April, 1966, Britain had been in a state of what the Liberal leader, Jo Grimond, calls "Election Fever," and, as the volatile and by that time somewhat apathetic British voters were again preparing to go to the polls, Mr. Malcolm Muggeridge was heard to remark; "We all know that it doesn't make the slightest difference to anyone or anything whether Mr. Heath or Mr. Wilson is in No. 10 Downing Street."

So this is what it has all come to—74 years after the election of the first Labour M.P.'s, and 132 years after the publication of the "Tamworth" Manifesto. When a brilliant man makes a remark like that, and when millions of people, while openly repudiating this stark comment, inwardly agree, it is surely high time for us in Britain, whichever Party we support, to take a long look at the British political scene. For something, somewhere in the vast complex mechanism which is Party Politics today, has surely gone very seriously wrong.

Let me briefly make my position clear. I do not seek here to indulge in the ever-popular bouts of inter-party propaganda, nor to support one party at the expense of another. But I do seek to underline Britain's evident political crisis of apathy, due perhaps to a combination of circumstances for which no one political party is to blame, and to consider the recent allegations by Mr. Grimond, among others, that the whole system of party politics is breaking up and can never be the same again. This is an independent article, and the views I express are my own responsibility.

To what, then, do we attribute this massive, nation-wide, disillusionment with politics and politicians? To what do we attribute the situation wherein someone, in the 1966 election, told the Press: "The only decent thing an elector can do is abstain from voting." What is the remedy for Apathy?

Television has been frequently blamed. While some herald its advent as the supreme political medium, as one in which virtues and vices become instantly apparent, others criticise it as an artificial medium, conducive to the self-portrayal and advertisement of the more professional and

sometimes less sincere type of politician. It must surely be agreed that many modern British politicians (of both parties) have mastered the art of television, and every home in this country has at some time or another been bombarded with platitudes "Tough, frank, absolutely frank, honest and straightforward, purposeful" (etc.) Is it not possible and even probable, I ask my readers, that with constant use in self appreciation (by both parties I stress) these words will lose (or have already lost) their value in our language, to become just meaningless utterances common only to those dreadful Wednesday-night monologues.

There can be few people in Britain to-day who would pretend that we in 1966 or 7 trust our politicians implicitly. The hard, cold, unfortunate fact is that we don't. Far too many people determine whom they intend to vote for at an election by a process of elimination, eventually voting for what they consider to be "the lesser of two evils." It is surely a sad reflection on the oratorical prowess and persuasive ability of those who add M.P. to their names that after "trying-out" four administrations in as many years (Macmillan-Home-Wilson-Wilson), the people of Britain can hardly be said to have found lasting security and trust in one of them.

There are many who cannot detect any vast difference between the policies of the two major parties. I venture to say that if this possibility had been suggested to the various campaign managers in October, 1964, they would simply have laughed. For at that dim and distant time there seemed, whatever else, to have been no doubt at all as to the policy differences between the Labour and the Conservative causes. As I write, some two years later, the situation can hardly be deemed the same, by any stretch of the imagination. A long time ago, Disraeli remarked that "a sound Conservative Government consists of Tory men and Whig measures." It would surely be a highly comical situation if, some ninety years later, Mr. Wilson had found that a "sound" Labour Government consists of Labour men and Tory measures. Picture, if you will, the embarrassment of the Cabinet Ministers defending their policies against an equally embarrassed Conservative opposition.

Surely, then, putting aside flippancy, the main task of all the Parties as a Central Theme for 1967 and beyond is to clarify and underline the major differences between their respective policies, to render such a criticism as the above impossible. Surely the fact that millions of people, week after week watch B.B.C.1's "To-morrow's World", spellbound and enthralled at the development which is taking place in many other richer countries than present-day Britain, surely this fact, among many others, should urge politicians of all Parties to show their people what can be done if we as a nation work together. Surely this fact should encourage them to simplify their policies, to make them readily comprehensible, and to shelter no longer behind the impenetrable and often convenient obscurity of complex econ-

omic terms, to show the people that there are, after all, in government today (as Lord Radcliffe termed it so exactly in the "Spectator" in May) "Men of authority to speak out, boldly and sincerely, without deference to the subtleties of Public Relations or considerations of youth or egalitarian opinion" who are prepared to fight and work hard in conjunction with the people of Britain to get out of the rut that we are all in so firmly.

Perhaps, then, after all Malcolm Muggeridge was wrong. Only tonight I was reading in our own "Echo" a criticism of him as a man who made his career out of being different. To-day in Britain, we can only hope and pray that this criticism is true.

PHILIP J. HALL (6B Moderns).

Journey to Bath, March, 1966

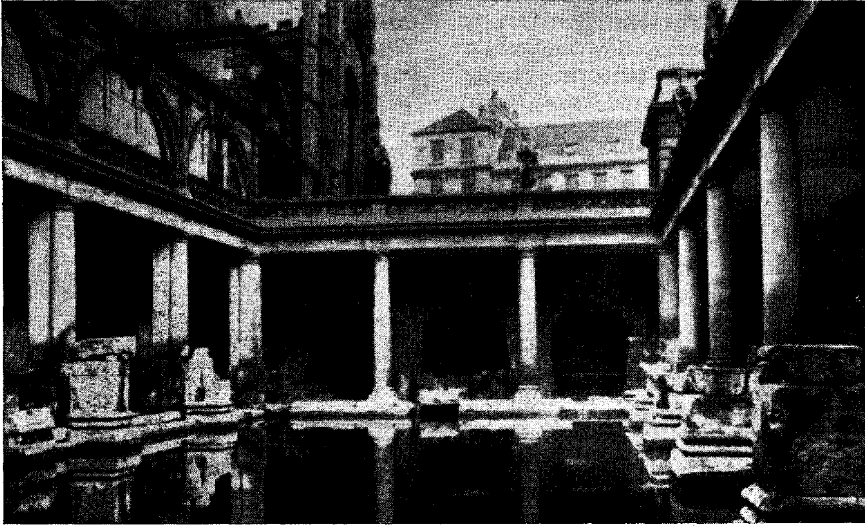
THIS trip has been a point of some controversy since it took place in March of this year. Looking back, a round trip to the City of Bath in one day was a remarkable feat for the forty-one boys of St. Edward's, who took part under the leadership of Br. Beattie and Mr. Harty. It is a tribute to the interest, which this venture stimulated, that it was successful. Unfortunately, however, a trip involving almost twelve hours of motoring seemed to create an atmosphere of anticlimax when we arrived at our destination. Excellent organisation and planning were apparent in the smooth running of the trip at all times for our comfort.

The group left Sandfield Park by coach at the early hour of ten minutes to five in the morning. We proceeded, with full complement, across the Runcorn Bridge and along almost deserted roads to Northwich and the M.6 which we joined at half past five. It was now sunrise. We left the motorway and continued through an empty Wolverhampton. Some interest was aroused by the election posters for Mr. Enoch Powell as we passed through his constituency. Kidderminster came and went. We passed Worcester at eight o'clock and regrets of lost sleep were dispelled as nine o'clock approached. There was a half-hour stop at Tewkesbury. This old, picturesque town was admired by all and some were able to visit its famous abbey. From Gloucester we drove through the Cotswolds, the most beautiful part of the journey. We passed up hill and down dale

and marvelled at the neat villages of grey Cotswold stone. At eleven o'clock, however, we had at last reached Bath.

The purpose of our visit was to see the Roman Baths and remains, but before this we wandered through the streets of the city. Probably our first sight was the River Avon and its bridge, the Pulteney Bridge. This beautiful Florentine bridge was designed by Robert Adam in 1771 and is one of the most beautiful sights in the city. Still we wandered through the streets, remarkable to us Liverpoolians for the cleanliness of their stone. This I think is what most of us remember most clearly about Bath, the very beauty of the city. Another object of great interest was Bath Abbey. It is a new experience to us, who are so used to seeing our cathedrals towering on mountain-like piazzas, to enter a large church which opens onto a simple, small, unpretentious courtyard. The abbey is truly a beautiful building. Its magnificent roof far-vaulting and stained glass windows are shown off to their best advantage by the clean, grey Bath stone. Around the walls and floor are innumerable plaques, Beau Nash is there and Admiral Philip, the first governor of Australia. And so, returning to our rendezvous we first began to feel that our trip was not in vain.

We now visited the Roman Baths, the purpose of our trip. Having descended the stairs

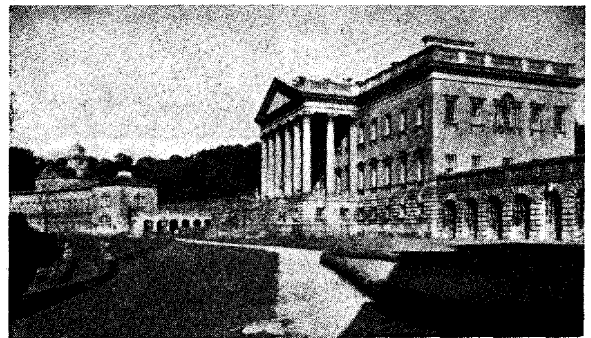
*The Great Roman Bath*

we were shown around by a guide. The main feature of the Baths is the great Roman Baths, 80 feet long, 40 feet wide and 6 feet deep, the floor of the bath being entirely covered with the original Roman lead obtained from the Mendip Hills. The hot water coming into this bath still runs through a portion of the lead piping originally laid down by the Romans. There is also another lead pipe, laid in a floor groove, for carrying cold water. Our party, which also saw the hot water spring was greatly interested by the heat of the water 120 degrees F.—which was perhaps a reflection on our own swimming baths. Adjacent to the Great Bath is the Circular Bath, 33 feet in diameter. Unfortunately, we could not see this. The Lucas Bath, a cold plunge bath, a women and children's bath and hypocausts (Turkish Baths) were all on show. Part of the mosaic flooring of the hypocausts is still visible. Around the Great Bath there is still a great deal of Roman masonry, piers for bathers and sections of roof-tiling all of which help us to understand the Roman method of building. There is also a bronze sluice and a good example of the lasting strength of Roman building, a drain.

In the museum which adjoins the baths were such objects of interest as a gilt bronze head of Minerva (the Roman Goddess of Wisdom, the Arts and War). In 1965, a Corner-stone from the Great Altar of the Temple of Sulis Minerva was found and is now on view. There are many pieces from altars set up in the Baths, the most striking

of which is the Gorgon's Head Pediment, six fragments of sculptured stone. Other objects of interest are the Bath curse which aroused considerable attention; a set of loaded Roman dice, beautifully engraved semi-precious stones, pottery, pewter and other remains of Roman civilization. It may well be imagined that this profusion of remains and the fact that we were standing on the very site where Romans stood two thousand years before gave us a greater interest in their civilization.

After a further period of exploring Bath we returned to the coach and drove to Prior Park, where we were royally entertained by Rev. Br. J. P. Hooper, president of Prior Park College and members of his staff. Br. Beattie also showed us over the school and it was interesting to see how a

*The Mansion — Prior Park*

modern school has integrated itself with such beautiful old buildings. However, our schedule was pressing and we soon had to leave for home. We descended once more into the City of Bath and set on our way to Tewkesbury. We traversed the hump-backed hills of the Cotswolds, passed Malvern and arrived in Tewkesbury at a quarter past five for dinner. Here we had something to

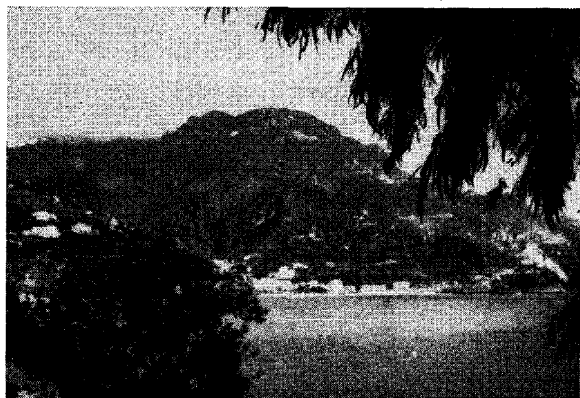
eat and then proceeded on our long way home. The trip ended at twenty-past ten in Sandfield Park and I must thank Br. Beattie and Mr. Harty for their excellent organisation and care in making this journey. The trip I feel was a worthwhile one. For all its length we comfortably achieved our objective and added to our knowledge.

M. COGLAN (6B Mods.)

Italy - Easter, 1966

THE expression that "all roads lead to Rome" took on a deeper and more significant meaning for some of our pupils on April 11th last. Early that morning, together with boys from St. Austin's and John Rigby School, they set out on the long journey that, after giving them glimpses of the beauty of Switzerland, was to bring them to the Eternal City.

The warm Italian sunshine was a most welcome change from the cold English weather and helped greatly to make the trip a success. Highlight of the stay in Rome was the Papal audience in St. Peter's where we were joined by Christians from all quarters of the globe. There followed, over two days, a tour of the historical sites for which that city is so justly famous.



Minori

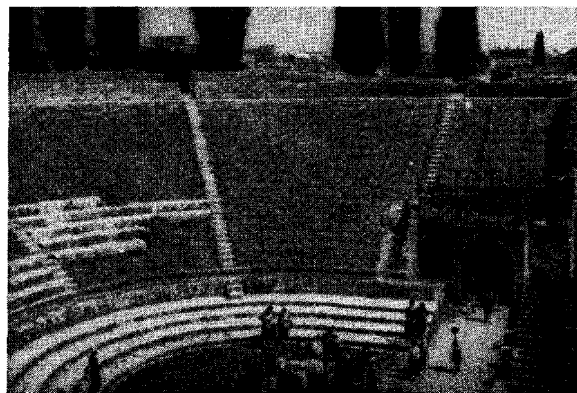
From Rome the party motored south past Lake Avernus—supposed entrance to the Underworld. A nearby swimming pool was tested for depth by a fully-clothed Edwardian! Naples and its bay left many unimpressed, but this was compensated for by the village of Minori where we stayed for four days. This delightful village



Heading for home

with its charming inhabitants made us feel completely at home and many were sorry when time for departure came.

Minori served as a base for visits to the famed spots of Capri, after a nightmare sea journey, and Pompeii with its ruins from the dis-



The "Odeon" — Pompeii

aster of A.D. 79, where most of the group spent their time attempting to catch lizards.

Our courage was then tested somewhat severely by a visit to the crater of the volcano responsible for the burial of Pompeii, Mount Vesuvius. However, all passed without mishap.



Summit of Vesuvius

On Tuesday, April 19th, the people of Minori waved farewell to the boys of "Leever-pool" and we drove to Assisi, calling on the way at the beautiful abbey of Monte Cassino, now fully restored after its total destruction in 1944. Some thought it too ornate.

Our last night in Italy was spent at the home town of St. Francis. After visiting the various places connected with its patron we assembled for departure only to find we were one short. The lost sheep was eventually tracked down and the very pleasant coach-driver, Giovanni, set out for Milan for our journey home.

In the early hours of Friday, the 22nd April we arrived back at St. Edwards rather tired.

Everything combined to make this a most enjoyable holiday. The wonderful weather, the efficiency of the organising body, the places we visited, people we met and in particular the boys themselves. Throughout our travels they conducted themselves admirably and enabled the teachers to relax and have a most enjoyable time.

P. ZIOLO (6B Moderns)

Now we are Sixth (Apologies to A. A. Milne)

SOMEBODY once said that "a wise scepticism is the first attribute of a good critic." While it is difficult to be sceptical or critical of a system which has proved itself so successful, we remember the Headmaster remarking in the early part of 1966 that it would perhaps be beneficial to consider the views of students of Lower Five Alpha in relation to the system under which, in furtherance of the school's policy, they would take their G.C.E. "O" Level Examinations one year early, i.e., at the end of two year's preparation instead of three. Four of us from last year's Lower Five Alpha have combined to produce this article (two from each side of studies) which, we hope, will be successful in expressing the general feeling of last year's form "en masse." "Thus the views we express are those really of the Lower Five Alpha class, rather than just four individuals.

We were fortunate in having in Mr. J. F. Loftus, a form-master who, throughout two years, was constantly painstaking and patient in helping to create the right atmosphere for the exams. We all recognise the importance of the role he played, and we are very pleased to extend to him, on behalf of the Form, our very warm thanks.

We would also like to thank (in alphabetical order) Mr. Allen (History); Mr. Bridges (Chemistry); Messrs. Callaghan and Robson (Mathematics); Mr. J. Dillon (English Language and Literature); Mr. Harty (Latin); Mr. Irving (French); Mr. Morrison (Art) and Mr. Snape (Geography). The religious side was efficiently catered for by Rev. Br. McNamara. We wish Mr. Dillon, who has now left the College, every success in his new appointment.

Having completed our exams, we now feel in a position to look back on and express our views on the year as we saw it. We hope that our comments may be of some interest to the present and future Lower Five Alphas. While recognising the success of the system (this year an average of eight subjects per boy was obtained) most of us feel and would like to point out that when such emphasis is placed on examinations and their results, a vastly important two-year span of Education is in danger of becoming a crammer course. We do not, we stress, criticise the present policy as such, but merely point out the danger. There are few who would not agree that the meaning of Education as we like to think

if it today would be greatly degraded if such a situation came into being. Progressing from this point, we feel that the strain of the latter part of our fourth year would have been greatly diminished if we could have commenced the course toward the end of the second year and not at the start of the third. As the system now stands, with the course beginning at the start of the third year, we feel, now that everything is over, that the frame of mind generated for the absorption of data, as epitomised in the "O" Level Course is not conducive to the new atmosphere of "A" Level work, depending more upon general thought and reasoned consideration. "A" Level work is, of course, vitally and fundamentally different from "O" Level work in this, and a number of us are finding it hard to adapt ourselves to it. This is by no means a new criticism, which has been made in various terms not only by members of the teaching profession but also by specialists engaged by the various examining boards. We freely admit, though, that this may be a criticism of the system itself rather than the way in which it is implemented, so perhaps the answer could lie in a reform in the make-up of the Ordinary level exam as we know it today. This gives food for thought.

It has, as our readers will know, been the policy of the school for some time now to allow the Lower Five Alpha class to take the O Level in June of the fourth year (in our case 1966). However, in our case, a completely new experiment was tried. The English Language Examination, it was decided, would be taken in the preceding November (in our case November, 1965) of the fourth year, so that for the rest of the year the English Periods could be spent solely preparing for the English Literature Examination. As we all know, this experiment paid off handsomely with mutually beneficial results to both the English subjects. We all welcomed this experiment as an exciting and challenging 'reform' symptomatic of an alive and astute staff, wise and competent in the intricacies of what the "Sunday

Times" recently called "Playing the "O" level Game"; but we would like to go on record in expressing our firm opinion that English Language was the only subject, we thought, where this was possible. We would have been most unhappy at the prospect of any further examinations being brought forward to November as this would surely be symptomatic of the idea of the 'cramming system which we feel sure the school management and staff, from the top downwards, are as anxious as we, ourselves, were to avoid. We note with pleasure that the formula for this year's Lower Five Alpha is fundamentally the same as ours was.

In finishing, we would like to sum up our impressions of last year, and these we hope will be of some use and interest to the present Lower Five Alpha. We thought (all of us, not just the authors) that despite all the suspense, all the work, and all the uncertainty, the school year 1965-66 was for us fundamentally an exciting, challenging, and happy experience. We all agree that there is a tremendous feeling of 'Esprit de corps' in Lower Five Alpha. Of course the G.C.E. examination system is not perfect. Of course the G.C.E., policy of the school is not perfect, for no system is absolutely perfect, and no-one suggests so. But we are all now in the Sixth Form, and have saved a year of our time for "A" Level work. This, we are all certain absolutely outweighs any temporary problems that the system may have.

Last year, the Headmaster was most painstaking in explaining to us the intricacies of the examination system. As he said, the system is not perfect, but it is the best means we have of determining ability. To-day, as we are enjoying our first year in the Sixth Form, we all quite agree, and are very grateful to him and to all who helped us.

ANTHONY G. BOND (VI B. Moderns).
 PHILIP J. HALL (VI B. Moderns).
 PAUL QUIRK (VI B. Science 3).
 PETER J. DAVENPORT (VI B. Sc. 1).

THE SPRING

A little mountain spring I found
 That fell into a pool;
 I made my hands into a cup
 And caught the water sparkling up—
 It tasted fresh and cool.

A solemn little frog I spied
 Upon the rocky brim;
 He looked so boldly in my face,
 I'm certain that he thought the place
 Belonged by rights to him.

PETER CLARKE (3 Beta).

Chaplain's Corner

SOON after my appointment as School Chaplain at Saint Edward's, I met an Old Edwardian of some years past. Although very interested in his old school, he obviously felt it could never be quite what it was in his day. His final comment, delivered with all the paternalism his local civic dignity could muster, summed it up—"Of course, in my day we didn't need a School Chaplain."

One occasionally meets similar comments from colleagues . . . "St. Edward's! Of course that's a Grammar School, where they get the best types; and then they have all those dedicated Christian Brothers . . . not much for a chaplain to do there. Now, if you were chaplain to a secondary modern! "After a while one begins to feel a suitable case, if not for redundancy, at least for redeployment.

Such comments force one to reassess one's own position. What is a chaplain for anyway? The Vatican Council told us that a priest's work is to preach the gospel, and to be Christ's minister in making mankind holy through the Mass and the Sacraments. Yet this is surely done through the Parish. Why then a chaplain in the school? Well parishes, apparently, (like schools!) are not what they were. Or at least that is what recent works would seem to suggest. The Parish is having less and less influence on the young since the demise of the all age Parish school, and grammar school, and grammar school pupils in particular are feeling the draught. As contact with the Parish lessens, so too does contact with the priest. And the more remote the priest becomes, the more remote becomes the gospel he preaches and the Eucharistic Sacrifice over which he presides. That, at least, would seem to be the lesson of experience.

Moreover schools, and grammar schools in particular, are seen increasingly as establishments

to prepare for the future. In an age in which academic qualification is all important the pressures of examinations are inevitably great. Subjects are studied with future results in mind. Very often the student sees the study of his religion in the same light. He thinks he must know about his religion primarily so as to face up to the problems and answer the questions, put to him when he goes to University, or when he starts work. But being a Christian is not just something for the future, it must always be a concern of the present. Christians, no matter what their age or stage of development, have to be aware that they must bring Christ into the world in which they now live and move.

The presence of a priest in any establishment is, or should be, a reminder of the Church to which we belong; a Church which exists to continue Christ's work of preaching the gospel, and offering the perfect Sacrifice to God the Father. Because we belong to the Church, we all have a part in Christ's Priesthood. The priest, by his ministry of preaching and the Sacraments is the effective sign of this Priesthood of Christ in which we all share by Baptism.

Perhaps one could put it more simply by saying that a Chaplain is there to 'show the flag.' But this is no ordinary flag, this is the flag of Christ's Priesthood. By seeing a priest in the midst of the school; by seeing and hearing him going about the tasks by which a priest serves the community, we hope and pray that the students will be constantly reminded of their responsibilities within the Church. That they will 'rally round the flag' both now and in the future. We can hope, too, that some will be inspired to carry the flag in turn, by themselves finding a vocation to be a priest.

T. G. NAUGHTON.

WINTER

Winter has arrived at last,
And we all feel its icy blast,
I look forward now to Christmas,
And the cold I do not mind.
Then as the snow begins to fall
And cover all in white,
I really love the winter then,
For everything's a pretty sight.

P. A. BOLGER (2R).

THE SEA

The loveliest place I like to be
Is on the quayside by the sea
Watching the ships sailing along
And hearing the sailors, full of song.
Ships with two sails, ships with one
Ships with engines, ships with none,
Every day you'll see me there
On the quayside with the cold sea air.

H. ELMS (U.V.G.)

Upholland Letter

Upholland College,
Wigan, Lancs.

14th November, 1966.

Dear Sir,

In writing to you this year on behalf of old Edwardians at Upholland College, I thought it would be of some interest to your readers to learn of the recent revision of studies which has taken place in the major seminary. As you will be aware, students over eighteen years of age, or students who have completed a full course of secondary education are admitted to the senior section of the seminary. Until recently, in a tradition of long standing, the student would spend two years studying the essentials of scholastic philosophy, with particular emphasis on topics related to contemporary philosophical questions. He would then proceed to a four-year course treating of fundamental theological matters and of general and particular applications of Church law and discipline. Such an academic arrangement was completed by a framework of daily regulations aimed at assisting the candidate for orders towards a self-imposed, disciplined way of life.

But, with the promulgation of the decree from the Vatican Council ("Optatum totius . . .") on priestly training, a profound reassessment of all aspects of seminary life is demanded. At Upholland, the changes have been far-reaching. The traditional framework of studies has been altered: the tutorial system has been adopted fully; and, experimentally, the seminar method has also been introduced into that area of training formerly catered for by a structure of disciplinary rules.

As can easily be deduced, such a programme is far more in touch with contemporary English university and technical college systems. The emphasis is no longer on the acquiring of sets of conclusions presented by a lecturer, but, rather, on a guided, personal enquiry into traditional and contemporary problems in so far as they involve Christian values. However, let me not mislead: this is not a euphemistic way of saying that the great minds of the past should be left to the past. No: to anyone seriously involved in personal theological research, there is constantly borne in on the mind that we are only dwarfs on the shoulders of giants—but, of course, the dwarf

does see a little further than the giant on whose shoulders he stands!

Nearing now the end of the seminary course, and having some experience of both the old and the new, I can presume to say that the changes with which we are now experimenting present a challenge to the student, against which the former system was, perhaps, an insulation.

Insulation of the academic sort is now breaking down to a more desirable degree. Contact has been established with some of the professorial staff of our English universities. September last, a number of English seminarians met at Allen Hall, Manchester, for discussion, under university tutorial supervision of "neutral" topics—contemporary literature, political philosophy, and sociology.

Genuine Christianity however, is no merely academic exercise. Unless we are concerned with the personal service of our fellow men, we are being false to Christ. Within the seminary course, therefore, the student is gradually introduced to the essential priestly task of personal service. The work (visiting the aged, the sick; instructing children; preaching; visiting homes in some Liverpool parishes) involves one complete day each week. In addition, actual work is prepared for and analysed afterwards in group discussion, guided by a tutor with expert consultation.

Quite deliberately I have confined the content of this year's letter to the work of the senior seminary, and to its academic and pastoral activities. For although thirteen old Edwardians are at Upholland, all have come before completing their academic course at St. Edward's. While such recruitment (to which the present writer belongs) is the mainstay of seminary student population, it is, if nothing else, of interest to note that few come to the seminary after having gained Advanced Level, Scholarship, or Degree qualifications. And yet, more than ever before, does our Liverpool Church need the dedication in priestly service of men of deep faith and breadth of vision. This is by no means meant as adverse criticism of our present clergy, amongst whom we hope soon to be numbered. Indeed, with them, the present writer asks, "Where have all these young men gone?"

MICHAEL RAVEY.

S.V.P. Notes, 1965-66

THIS year the membership of the Society was 30; the President being P. Archer; Secretary, B. Swords, and Treasurer, B. Cranny. Of the 30 members only 18 really took an active part in the Society's work. This was not because of lack of interest on the part of the members concerned but more because of lack of funds, especially at the beginning of the year. For this reason visits to Broadgreen Hospital and the Deaf and Dumb Club had to be curtailed.

The annual collection amounted to £30, a drop of £20 on the previous collection. At the time of writing a further small drop has occurred. For this reason I would like to appeal to the boys of the school, especially the seniors, for a bigger collection in future. If anyone would like any information about the Society they have only to ask one of the members. Further income was received from the proceeds of films, the Headmaster granting permission for these to be held in schooltime, this venture realising £16. The Prefects kindly donated £40, the profits of a dance held at the college; without this latter donation the Society

would be unable to function and we hope that this year's Prefects will be as generous.

The Society needs approximately £12 per month to function, this amount being given to provide assistance for a number of elderly people whom the Brothers visit in the Old Swan area. Further donations are given to the St. Vincent School for the Blind and to the appeal for help from the Welsh Bishops for money to build secondary schools. The Society's income of £90 just covered these needs.

The officers for 1966-67 have been elected: M. Clarke, President, W. H. Wright, Secretary, and D. Tomlinson is Treasurer. We would like to remind the boys that our Conference is a stepping stone to the senior Parish Conferences. The Society was founded by young men, it is up to us to make it once more a young and dynamic society.

B. SWORDS,

Hon. Secretary.

French Debating Society, 1965-66

DEBATES were held regularly during the academic year 1965-66, the subjects ranging from the amusing and the general to the serious and the topical.

The first notable debate of the year was entitled "Qu'un écrivain vaut autant pour l'état qu'un soldat." This subject provoked much comment as to the value of literature and the right of authors to influence their readers, and, as might be expected, the ever-serious argument of war and pacifism was thrashed out.

The next memorable debate had the rather startling title "Que la ségrégation raciale est justifiable." This gave rise to some very heated opinions and proved one of the finest and best argued debates of the year. Not unexpectedly, the motion was heavily defeated.

The opening debate of 1966, with the General Election impending was appropriately entitled "Qu'à l'âge de dix-huit ans on devrait avoir le droit du scrutin." It was argued that at

eighteen one could drink, drive and marry (in no particular order!) why, then, not vote? On this occasion the opposition put up a very fine fight, pointing out that eighteen is far too impressionable an age to receive the right of political franchise. The debate was adjudicated as drawn.

A brief synopsis of the other successful debates follows:—

- (1) "Que l'argent est la clef du bonheur"—carried, the Christian element being in the minority.
- (2) "Il n'y a pas besoin d'acheter un journal, il suffit une radio"—adjudicated drawn.
- (3) "Que le gouvernement actuel est le meilleur possible"—another provocative title overwhelmingly defeated.
- (4) "En vue de l'état économique les frais de la coupe Mondiale ne sont pas justifiables"—defeated heavily!—though much to the disgust of a truculent unsporting minority.

The final debate lent itself to humour and provoked certain criticism of M. le President's ingenuity! "Que le chien est le meilleur ami de l'homme." As usual, in the final debate, speeches were of a high standard, but little attempt was made to actually debate the subject. It proved nevertheless, a very entertaining affair and closed the "season" in a light-hearted manner.

Thanks here are due to Mr. Fraser, for his unfailing attendance, and to Madame Rimmer for adjudicating the final debate. Last, but not least the speakers themselves, deserve a mention—the standard was always high—all the debates—if poorly heeded, were well-written and delivered.

W. G. REDMOND (Sec.)

Le Foyer Français

THIS year marked the twenty-first anniversary of the founding of the Foyer Français. To celebrate this event a large number of varied, interesting and instructive lectures were arranged by Miss D. Moore, the Secretary. The great work performed by Miss Moore in keeping the Society flourishing was to be rewarded later in the year.

The opening lecture "Provence and its Writers" was of help to us in our study of French literature. Madame Davidson's talk on the novel "Terre Des Hommes" by Saint-Exupéry was similarly interesting. One most attractive lecture was given on Cézanne and his work; it was well illustrated by a large selection of colour slides. Amongst other lectures was one about the Côte D'Azur, of particular appeal to the geographers in the Society, and another which consisted of selections from the poetry of Jacques Prévert read by a young assistant.

Unfortunately, the French speaking competition was not graced by the active participation of an Edwardian. Despite this, it was still very entertaining.

The highlight of the Foyer's year was the Annual General Meeting held at Quarry Bank High School, when the Secretary, Miss Moore,

was presented with the Croix de Chevalier de L'Ordre Du Mérite National by the French Consul-Général, M. J. Legrain, who gave a most eloquent speech. It was pleasing to see that St. Edward's Society was there, almost at full strength, to pay their personal appreciation for all the hard work so efficiently performed by Miss Moore. It was decided at the meeting to hold a series of play-readings and films in the coming year so that the members could take a more active part in their Society. To these we look forward with pleasure.

In general, one can say that the Society not only offers a unique opportunity of perfecting one's pronunciation and understanding of the French language but it gives much information about France, its life and culture.

If next year's Sixth Form support the Foyer as well as this year's has done then the success of the Society is assured.

Finally, I would like, on behalf of the members of the Foyer, to thank Mr. Fraser for his continual encouragement and support.

J. D. MASSEY,

School Representative.

Scientific Society Notes, 1965-66

THROUGHOUT the year the Scientific Society followed its usual formula of lectures, films and visits.

There were nine lectures during the year from members of 6A Science who were asked to prepare lectures during the summer vacation. The lectures covered a wide range of subjects from 'Dalton' to 'Hypersonic Propulsion,' and show clearly the students deep interest in science apart

from just examination syllabuses, for the lecturers had obviously worked hard on their papers and knew their subjects well.

However, due to lack of experience, many of the lecturers either initially failed to gain interest or subsequently lost what interest they had gained by talking above the audience's heads. Peacock (lecturing on Pavlova) and Noonan (on Dalton) avoided these pitfalls and presented two of the

most interesting lectures. Next year's lecturers should take great care to make their lectures understandable and to keep up the high standard of work.

As usual, the films proved to be very popular and some were very good, notably two films from Unilever—'Water in Physics and Chemistry' and 'Water in Biology.' These were informative and clear, unlike some of the other films including one concerning computers, which was highly unintelligible. Other popular films included 'Eye for Isotopes' (on the uses of isotopes), 'Computers in Industry' and 'Equation for Progress'.

Visits to Merseyside industries and Liverpool and Manchester Universities were very well supported. These not only provide a break from routine but are of great practical use in showing the end product of present study and also possible careers.

The Society would like to thank the firms which made these enjoyable and educational visits possible and which made films available to us. We would also like to thank Mr. Morris who does much to further the existence of the Society.

D. O'REILLY, (Secretary).

Dramatic Society Notes

THE 10th production of the Society was Kenneth Morland's "Morning Departure." Presented in November, 1965, it told the story of a submarine trapped on the sea-bed. Paul Clifford gave his usual memorable performance as Captain Stanford, but the most popular performance was Gerald Duffey's very amusing interpretation of A. B. Higgins. John Taylor gave an outstanding performance in the difficult role of Snipe the claustrophobic, as did Philip Hall in the role of Cdr. Gates.

The other members of the cast were Kieran McGuirk, Paul McHugh, Peter Roberts, John Morrison, Michael Fields, Peter Close, Paul Kelly, Christopher McHale, Alan Fearon, Stephen Marsden, Damien Devoy and Michael Cunningham.

Our grateful thanks must also go to the old firm of Messrs. Morrison and Ley who provided the most authentic set and effects with the willing help of J. O'Reilly, I. Somerville, J. Moore, P. Kenolty, N. Bunting, K. Spruce and P. Archer.

The difficult task of prompting was most ably carried out by J. Keogh.

Thanks to our Producer, Mr. R. J. P. Thomas, and especially to our director Mr. Hughes who gave up many hours of his free time to help us.

Since our last performance we have lost the services of McHugh, Roberts, Fields, Close, Kelly, McHale and Fearon either through leaving school or because of the pressure of exams.

So despite the welcome influx of new blood from 4 Alpha (Connolly, Callaghan, Mann and O'Hara and several new members from the 6th (Kenny, Dooling and Desforjes) our ranks are sadly depleted and new members are always welcome from any form in the school.

Our next production will be two Victorian Melodramas—C. H. Hazlewood's "Lady Audley's Secret" and "Hiss the Villain," this should prove a most enjoyable evening and will be reported on in next year's issue of the magazine.

J. B. MORRISON,

Hon. Secretary.

English Society

THIS Society was formed in 1961 under the auspices of Mr. R. J. P. Thomas, head of the English Department, and it seems to have achieved some success, as I have gathered from the notes of Mr. P. O'Sullivan (School Magazine, 1961). In the last three years, however, it has become rather limited in its scope, with the Scholarship form making the major practical contributions. It may be asking

a miracle to revive this society, as (to quote Mr. P. F. McHugh, 1966), "apathy is the done thing" amongst Sixth formers, but this will be attempted (one hopes with great success) during 1967.

I ask for the co-operation of those studying English to A level, especially those in 6B, where the pressure of work is not so great—please let us have a change in the attitude of cynical indiffer-

nce which has plagued so many societies in recent years.

The object of the society is to foster interest in literature, (through, for example, listening to recorded drama and poetry), and to allow Sixth Formers to learn to discuss confidently and intelligently—an invaluable asset in the interviews required for University and College selection. The danger of the Society becoming an extension of the English Literature lesson can be avoided by the discussion of more general topics, and by the absence of the more formal atmosphere of the

classroom. The society must be essentially an argumentative group.

Let us, therefore, have more show of interest from English students. It is a fact that societies cannot function through compulsory attendance, and I ask the English students, at least, to replace 'apathy' with 'animation.'

I ask once more, PLEASE COOPERATE!

FRANCIS P. RAVEY (6 Schol).

Hon. Secretary

Historical Society, 1965-66

THE Society is still very much in its youthful stages of development and a durable tradition has yet to be established. But since its foundation a few years ago it has maintained a steady progress. Procedure consists of the usual talks given by members of the Sixth Form on subjects of general historical interest and, during the course of the previous year topics discussed ranged from architecture to archaeology. Pictorial illustrations, such as the slides employed in P. F. McHugh's talk on 'Venice' added a novel touch and were always found to be of the greatest value. However, the most successful series of lectures came with the return of an old boy from Oxford. Mr. Paul Smith chose "Queen Victoria and her Prime Ministers" as his subject and on the occasions that he spoke, attracted capacity attendance. The quality of content was thoroughly appreciated, and to him we express our thanks.

The Society has also been active outside the school, an example in question being the visit

paid to the Liverpool New Arts Building to hear Prof. Alfred Cobban (University College, London) speak on the "Rise of Napoleon III." This particular experience proved stimulating and provided a basis for further discussion within the school. Unfortunately, up till now outside activities have not extended so far as to include an historical excursion but it is to be hoped that such will soon be undertaken.

Other plans include proposed talks on Heraldry, Economic History, the Eternal City, Local History and miscellaneous other topics. With various improvements in the way of debates and greater audience participation an eventful year is anticipated.

Our thanks are extended to all those concerned, pupils and Staff, and it is our sincerest wish that the Society will continue to prosper and its support continue to grow.

THE SECRETARY (VI Schol.)

Latin and Classical Society, 1965-66

THE Society has had a prosperous year, with a good round of interesting lectures on a broad range of topics. As usual, we called upon Rev. Br. Chincotta to give the opening talk, and he chose for his subject Roman Religion. To an audience of more than seventy, he outlined the main theme of religious worship of the Roman deities that he honoured and the prayers that he offered to them. He indicated, by numerous historical examples, how the Romans were ob-

sessed with superstition and omens—and how the fate of a battle could be decided on the behaviour of a flock of birds. So interesting did his talk prove that Br. Chincotta gave a "second performance" a few weeks later, again to a packed and interested house.

The next speaker was at that time leader of the school orchestra, Gerald McCabe. He gave a most eloquent talk on Greek and Roman music, explaining the principles of scales

and modes and showing how these give us our modern tonalities and key-signatures. Regrettably the predominantly juvenile audience understood little of what he said—it was disappointing to see so few older boys at this lecture, particularly those musically minded.

As a follow-up to a lecture of last year, Rev. Br. Beattie gave a talk to the boys of 2R on the subject of Roman coins. This proved very popular and engendered a great deal of interest amongst the boys themselves on the subject of numismatics. On a more mundane level, Mr. Harty's first talk for the Society was entitled "Daily Life in Ancient Rome." He described, in his usual graphic way, the day to day life of a young scholar, the subjects he would learn, the way he would be taught, (comparisons on this occasion, being considered as odious as ever) and how he would ultimately utilize the knowledge. Continuing his theme, he gave an account of housing conditions in post-Empire Rome, and

quickly dispelled the fallacious myth that all Romans lived in marble palaces.

The final lecture of the year was on Roman readings, and was the only occasion on which the members of the Society took an active part. Various individuals read extracts and these were compared with an authoritative recording. This was considered an idea worth further consideration, since the development of the ability to construe, verbally, a long sentence, could help to solve the apparently insuperable difficulties of Latin unseens.

Thanks here are due to Mr. Harty for his help and interest, to Rev. Brothers Beattie and Chincotta for their excellent contributions and their enthusiasm, and most of all to our audiences who so often attended when there seemed something much better to do. To them I merely proffer this: "Per ardua ad astra."

W. G. REDMOND

A Further Approach to Geographical Fieldwork

ON the 17th of October, a combined geographical biological field excursion was undertaken, under the direction of Mr. Snape and Mr. Edwards. The aims of the excursion were twofold; firstly, to make a land use transect "en route" from Liverpool to Derbyshire and secondly to carry out a detailed field survey of the lower Grindsbrook Valley on Kinder Scout (Peak District).

Kinder Scout had been the venue for several previous school geography parties, but the usual aim then was to make a general study of the plateau, and of the Castleton limestone area. It was decided to introduce a further approach to our field work this year, involving a much more concentrated study of a section of the plateau.

The weather was perfect and after lunch in Edale we climbed up the valley to the specified area. We were then split up into groups of three or four and we were given specific jobs to carry out. These jobs were many and varied, such as

studying soil profiles and acidity, measuring river flow and erosion, and mapping vegetation, geology and land-use. The biologists gathered specimens and information in a cross-valley transect. The results of this work were expected to be sufficient to enable us to compile a comprehensive survey of the area. The work took us all afternoon, and though tired, we felt that we had really accomplished a great deal.

The work of compiling all the information began at school the following day. Detailed maps had to be drawn showing the location of our observations and diagrams, sketches and graphs completed to illustrate the information collected. The work is being presented on our geography room noticeboard and we certainly feel pleased with the overall results of our labours. This type of survey has been both enjoyable and instructive, and we look forward to our next excursion.

P. HUMPHRIES (6B Moderns).

Speech Day, 1966



Head Boy, A. Redmond, The Lady Mayoress, (Mrs. D. Cowley), The Lord Mayor, (Alderman D. Cowley), Headmaster, (Rev. Br. P. T. Coffey).

THE annual Speech Day and Prize Distribution was held at the Philharmonic Hall on February 27th. The Prize Distribution was preceded by the Orchestral and Choral Concert, which maintained its usual high standard.

Canon J. F. Danher, P.P., Chairman of the Governing Body, presided over the function and the prizes were presented by the Lord Mayor of Liverpool, Alderman David Cowley. The vote of thanks to the Lord Mayor was proposed by Mr. J. P. Fraser, B.A., and was seconded by the Head Boy, M. B. Stephens. Among the distinguished guests we were pleased to have His Lordship, Bishop Harris, who had

recently been appointed Auxiliary Bishop to the Archdiocese of Liverpool.

In his report, the Headmaster emphasized the dangers presented to grammar school education by the current uncertainty concerning the future of education in Britain. He warned that this uncertainty can inhibit constructive progressive planning, and make more difficult the struggle to improve standards. However, despite this "dark cloud" hanging over the school, he was pleased to be able to report outstanding success in most school departments. New records had been set and new standards reached. The Staff, instead of being discouraged by the threat

of extinction, had become increasingly active in teachers' organisations, ensuring that their views were known and represented.

In regard to the future of the school, he pointed out that the school buildings and equipment were designed solely for academic courses. The Staff had been assembled for a similar purpose, and in this way the school could not be expected to cater for the educational needs of the complete ability range. £91,000 had been spent on extensions since 1956, in order to provide the best grammar school requirements. "It would be pointless to try and alter the purpose of the College now" said Br. Coffey.

The facts and figures for the previous years

had shown steady growth and development, and for quality, the 1964-5 year must rank as one of our very good years. As for quantity, it was the best ever in numbers of subjects passed, and for entrances to universities, training colleges and places of further education. "O" level results had also been entirely satisfactory.

Finally, Br. Coffey pointed out the necessity for serious study by the student in order to obtain ultimate academic success. The achievements of so many should be an encouragement, and the failure of the few a warning, to all students, especially those taking public examinations.

K. M.

SCHOLARSHIPS

CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY

OPEN EXHIBITION

SIDNEY SUSSEX COLLEGE

Anthony Flaherty (History).

OXFORD UNIVERSITY OPEN EXHIBITION

Oriel College

Anthony J. Redmond (Modern Studies).

OXFORD UNIVERSITY OPEN EXHIBITION

EXETER COLLEGE

Michael J. Shae (English).

A. E. I. SCHOLARSHIP (£420 per year for 3 years).

LONDON IMPERIAL

John T. Gray (Electrical Engineering).

RICHARD THOMAS & BALDWINS LTD.

SCHOLARSHIP (£450 per year for 3 and a half years plus £850 for 1 year Post Graduate)

Bernard R. Rudd.

UNITED KINGDOM GENERAL DENTAL

COUNCIL SCHOLARSHIP

LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY

John Cunningham (Dentistry).

SIR W. H. TATE ARTS SCHOLARSHIP

LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY

Raymond W. Carroll (Mathematics).

UNIVERSITY ENTRANTS

ABERYSTWYTH—Olverson, B. A. (Agriculture).

BANGOR—Kenolty, N. (Oceanography).

BATH—Cramp, P. (Pharmacy).

BRADFORD—Winstanley, T. (Pharmacy).

CAMBRIDGE: CHURCHILL COLLEGE

McGuirk, B. (Mathematics).

SIDNEY SUSSEX COLLEGE—Flaherty, A. (History).

DUNDEE—Downes, M. (Chemistry).

HULL—Bannon, R. (Zoology).

LAMPETER: ST. DAVID'S—Murphy, J. (English).

LANCASTER—Curran, P. (Physics).

LEEDS—Murphy, D. (Agricultural Science).

LIVERPOOL—

Carroll, R. W. (Mathematics).

Cave, P. (Commerce).

Cunningham, J. (Dentistry).

Danhieux, G. (History and Politics).

Glynn, P. (Zoology).

Ingram, C. P. (Civil Engineering).

Jefferies, B. (Chemistry).

McCarthy, G. (Metallurgy).

McMahon, E. (Electronics).

Murphy, T. (Civil Engineering).

Nolan, A. (Chemistry).

O'Hanlon, C. (Medicine).

Thomas, J. S. (Mathematics).

Wood, R. (Chemistry).

LONDON—WYE COLLEGE

Canning, B. (Agricultural Science).

IMPERIAL COLLEGE

Gray, D. R. (Civil Engineering).

Gray, J. T. P. (Electrical Engineering).

Havercan, P. E. (Mathematics).

Miles, J. F. X. (Mathematics).

BEDFORD COLLEGE—Murphy, M. K. (Geology).

QUEEN MARY COLLEGE—Rooney, C. (Mathematics).

LOUGHBOROUGH—

Anderson, T. J. (Production Engineering).

Murphy, J. W. (Ergonomics and Cybernetics).

MANCHESTER

Havercan, D. A. (Economics).

Tomlinson, W. (Arts).

NEWCASTLE

Glynn, A. (Modern History).

NOTTINGHAM

Gray, A. J. (Agricultural Science).

OXFORD

EXETER COLLEGE—Shea, M. J. (English).

HERTFORD COLLEGE—Hendrick, K. (Geography).

Oriel College—Preston, P. (History).

Redmond, A. (P.P.E.).

ST. CATHERINE'S COLLEGE—Murphy, B. (English).

WADHAM COLLEGE—Morgan, A. (Modern Lang).

ROME—

Murphy, A. (Priesthood).

Pitt, W. F. (Priesthood).

WARWICK

Greatorex, D. (Molecular Science).

UNIVERSITY DEGREE COURSES

LIVERPOOL

COLLEGE OF BUILDING—
Moorhead, A. (Architecture).
COLLEGE OF COMMERCE—
Norris, J. (Economics).
Sexton, M. (History and French).
COLLEGE OF TECHNOLOGY—
Collins, J. (Electrical Engineering).
Jones, G. (Biology).

MANCHESTER

COLLEGE OF COMMERCE—Swain, J. (Commerce).
COLLEGE OF MUSIC—Wardle, S. (Music).

MIDDLESEX

COLLEGE OF TECHNOLOGY—
Latham, G. (Business Studies).

TRAINING COLLEGES

LIVERPOOL

CHRIST COLLEGE—Clarke, A.; Daley, P.; Doyle, P.
Horley, W.; McGrath, P.; Montagu, L.; Pratt, S.

LONDON

St. MARY'S—Dickman, J.; Lomax, E.; Small, M.;
Winters, A.

MANCHESTER

HOPWOOD HALL—Deus, D.; Fardey, M.; Morgan, P.

The following pupils left to study for the Priesthood or entered Religious Orders:—

Barrow, J. (Upholland); Coyne, S. (Christian Brothers); Friery, C. (Christian Brothers); Murphy, A. (English College, Rome); Pitt, W. F. (English College, Rome).

GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION, 1965

ADVANCED LEVEL

Passes in Advanced Level subjects shown under the following symbols:—

Subjects in brackets indicate passes at Ordinary Level

* Indicates Distinction at A Level

(1) Denotes Distinction in Special Paper

(2) Denotes Merit in Special Paper

A. Art.
B. Biology
C. Chemistry
D. Use of English
E. English Language
EL. English Literature
F. French

G. Geography
H. History
L. Latin
M. Mathematics
N. Economics
O. Music
P. Physics

S. Spanish
U. Geology
W. Further Mathematics
Y. Pure Mathematics
Z. General Studies

VI A SCIENCE

ANDERSON, T. J.—Z. M. P. (C). D.
ARNOLD, A. M.—M. P. C. D.
BALCERSKI, T. W.—M. (P). C. D.
BANKS, L. B.—Z* M*(1). W. P. D.
BELL, B. J.—Z. M. P. C. D.
BURKE, P. L.—Z*. M. P. (C).
CARROLL, R. W.—Z*. M*(2). P. W.
CLOSE, P. E.—Z*. M. P*. C. D.
COLLINS, J.—M. P.
CURRAN, P. F.—M. P. C. D.
DILLON, J.—Z. M. P. C. D.
DINGLE, C. F.—Z. M. P. (C).
DOWNES, M.—M. C. D.
DOWNES, M. S.—Z. M. P. C. D.
GRAY, D. R.—M. W. P.
GRAY, J. T.—Y.
GREATOR, D.—M. W. P. C*(1).
GREGORY, E. J.—M. P. C. D.
HAVERCAN, D. A.—M. W. P.
HOBSON, T. A.—M. (P). C. D.
INGRAM, C. P.—Z. M. W. P. C.
JEFFERIES, B. T.—Z. M. P. C. D.
KELLY, W.—Z. M. P. C. D.
KENOLTY, N.—M. P. (C).
MC CARTHY, G. J.—Z. M. P. C. D.
MACMAHON, E. J.—M. P. C. D.
MASON, T. W.—M. (P). C. D.
MURPHY, D. W. A.—Z. M. P. C. D.
MURPHY, J. W.—Z. M. P. C.
MURPHY, T. C.—M. P. C.
MUSKER, R. W.—M*(1). W*. P(1).
NOLAN, A. J.—Z. M. P. C. D.
O'HAGAN, J.—M. (P). C.
O'REILLY, J. M.—Z*. M*. P*(1). C*(2). D.
PRESCOTT, T.—M*. W. P. C.
ROBINSON, C. T.—Z. M. P. C. D.

ROONEY, J. C.—M*(2). W. P*(2).
RUDD, B. R.—M*(1). W. P*(1). C.
SOMERVILLE, I. C.—Z*. M. P. C. D.
STEPHENS, M. B.—Z. M*. P*. C*. D.
SULLIVAN, B. J.—Z. M. P. C. D.
TAYLOR, P.—M*(1). W. P*. D.
THOMAS, J. S.—M*. P. C.
THOMPSON, M.—M. W. P. D.
WOOD, R. J.—Z. M. P. C*. D.
BANNON, R. P.—P. C. B. D.
CANNING, B.—P. C. B.
CLAXTON, P. P.—Z. (P). C*. (B). D.
CRAMP, P. E.—P. C. B. D.
CUNNINGHAM, J.—C*. B.
GLYNN, P. J.—Z. P. C. B(2). D.
GRAY, A. J.—C. B*(2).
JONES, G. P.—(P). C. B. D.
MOORHEAD, A. J.—P. C. B. D.
MURPHY, D.—(P). C. B.
O'HANLON, C.—Z. B.
SAUNDERS, C. A.—B. D.
STEPHENSON, M. J.—(P). C(2). B(2). D.
WINSTANLEY, T.—(P). C. B.

VI A MODERNS

ANGUS, D. I.—Z. EL. H. F. D.
ATHERTON, J. J.—Z. EL. H. G. D.
BARNETT, J. A.—G.
BARNETT, J.—(L). F. S. D.
CAVE, P. A. J.—F.
CLARKE, A. J.—Z. (EL). F. D.
CLIFFORD, P. N.—(H). G. D.
COVENTRY, J.—Z. L. F. S. D.
DACEY, J. M.—(EL). G. F. D.
DALY, P. J.—(H). G.
DANHIEUX, G. F.—EL. H(1). G. D.
DEUS, D. P.—EL. H. G. D.

DEVINE, G. J.—Z. G. (L). F. D.
DICKMAN, J. P.—H. G.
DOOLIN, P. M.—H. (G). D.
DOYLE, P. H.—Z. (EL). H. G.
DOYLE, R. J.—Z. EL. G. F.
FEARON, A. J.—Z. EL. H. G. D.
GILLESPIE, P. W.—Z. G. (F). D.
GLYNN, A. J.—Z. H(2). G.
GRETTON, P. J.—EL.
HORLEY, W. J.—H. G.
KILFOYLE, J.—(EL). H. G. D.
KIUVALA, A. C.—H. G.
HENDERICK, K. J.—(U).
LANGLEY, B.—EL. H. G. D.
LATHAM, G. F.—H. G.
McGRATH, P. M.—EL. D.
McHALE, C.—Z*. L. F*(2). S. D.
McHUGH, J. M.—F. S. D.
McHUGH, P. F.—Z. EL. H*(1). G. D.
MONTAGU, L.—H. G.
MORGAN, P. T.—(EL). G. (S).
MURPHY, A. J.—G*(2).
MURPHY, D. H.—EL. H(2). G.
MURPHY, J.—Z. EL. H.
MURPHY, M. K.—(H). G. U.
NEVIN, B.—Z. (EL). H*. G(1). D.
NORRIS, J.—Z. EL. H. G.
PITT, W. F.—EL. H. G. D.
PRATT, S. P.—EL. G. D. (O).
REDMOND, A. J.—F*(2). N.
SCHAEER, G.—(EL). H. G. D.
SEXTON, M. B.—L. F. D.
SMALL, M. F.—L. F*. S. D.
SMITH, M. D.—L. F*. S. D.
SWAIN, J.—EL. H. F.
TOMLINSON, W. H.—Z. EL. H. G.
WALSH, J. G.—H. (G).
WARDLE, S.—(EL). G.

GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION, 1965

ORDINARY LEVEL

Subjects passed at Ordinary Level shown under the following symbols:—

* Indicates Grade 1

- A. Art
- B. Biology
- C. Chemistry
- E. English Language
- EL. English Literature
- F. French
- G. Geography
- H. History
- L. Latin
- M. Mathematics
- O. Music
- P. Physics
- P with C. Physics with Chemistry
- S. Spanish
- X. Scripture Knowledge

UPPER V SCIENCE

- BYRNE, C. R.—E. EL. G. F. M. C.
- BYRNE, L. J.—E. H. F. M. P. C. B.
- CARINE, A. A.—E. EL. H. A. S. M. P. C.
- CRAMPTON, S. G.—E. EL. H. G. M. P. C.
- DAVIES, G. B.—E. EL. H. M. P. C. B.
- DUFFY, G. T.—EL. H. M. P. C*. B. F.
- FIELDS, M. J.—E. EL. H. F. M. P. C*. B.
- HARVEY, G.—E. EL*. H. A. M*. P. C. B. S.
- HICKEY, J. F.—E. EL. G. M. P. C.
- IRVING, A. K.—E. EL. G. S. M. P. C.
- KAVANAGH, E. R.—E. G. F. M*. P*. C.
- KELLY, P.—EL. M. P. C*. B.
- MCCORMACK, J. E.—EL. M. P. C*.
- MCCORMACK, M. J.—E. EL. G. M. P. C.
- MCCOURT, K. T.—E. EL*. H. G. F. M. P. C.
- MCDONAGH, B. M.—E. EL. H. G. F. M. P. C.
- McNICHOLAS, M. E.—E. EL*. M. P. C*.
- MAGUIRE, A. D.—E. EL*. H. F. M*. P. C*. B.
- MAWDSLEY, M. F.—EL. C.
- MITCHELL, D. P.—E. EL. S. P. C*. B. M.
- MOONEY, M. J.—E. EL. H. F. M. P. C*. B.
- O'NEILL, A. D.—EL. G. M*. P. C.
- RAHILLY, P. T.—E. EL. G. S. M. P. C.
- TAYLOR, J. M.—EL. A. M. P. C.
- TIERNEY, M. R.—EL. G. M. P. C.

UPPER V MODERNS

- BREWER, J. M.—E. EL. S. P with C.
- CAIN, M.—E. EL. G. A. P with C.
- CARDEN, A. M.—EL. M. P with C.
- COONEY, B. J.—E. EL. H. L. F.
- DALY, D. M.—E. EL. H. G. A. P with C. S.
- DAVIES, J. A.—E. EL. G. S. M. P with C.
- DOOLING, M. F.—EL. H. L. F. M. P with C.
- FLANAGAN, T.—E. EL. H. F. P with C. B.
- FLOOD, N. R.—A. P with C.
- GATES, J. A.—G. A. P with C. E.

VI A SCIENCE

- R.1. Rooney, J. C.
- 1. O'Reilly, J. M.
- 2. Musker, R. W.
- 3. Rudd, B. R.
- 4. Banks, L. B.
- 5. Rooney, J. C.
- 6. Carroll, R. W.
- 7. Greatorex, D.
- 8. Taylor, P.
- 9. Stephens, M. B.
- 10. Stephenson, M. J.

VI A MODERNS

- R.1. Fearon, A. and Pitt, W.
- 1. McHale, C.
- 2. McHugh, P. F.
- 3. Nevin, B.
- 4. Danhieux, G. F.
- 5. Glynn, A. J.
- 6. Smith, M. D.
- 7. Atherton, J. J.

- GRZYB, G. B.—E. EL. H. A. F. P with C.
- HAMMOND, P.—EL. A. F.
- HOWLETT, C. R.—E. EL. H. A. F. P with C. S.
- HUGHES, P. F.—E. EL. H. G. A. F.
- McKENNA, B. A.—E. EL. H. G. A. F. M. P with C.
- MILLER, P.—E. EL. H. F. M. P with C.
- MORRIS, D. C.—E. EL. H. G. F.
- NOLAN, D. J.—E. EL. H. O. P with C.
- ROPER, J. D.—E. EL. S. M. P with C.
- ROWAN, J. M.—E. EL. H. G. F. M. P with C.
- SHEEHAN, J. F.—E. EL. H. G. F. M*. P with C.
- SMART, A. J.—E. EL. H. G. F. P with C. A.
- SWEENEY, D. E.—E. EL. H. G. A. S. M. P with C*.

UPPER V GENERAL

- BARLOW, T.—H. G. M. P with C.
- BAYBUTT, D. J.—M. P with C.
- CLARKE, M. D.—E. EL. H. G. S. M. P with C.
- COFFEY, A. P.—H. P with C*.
- COLFAR, D. W.—S. P with C.
- COSGROVE, T. F.—H. S. M.
- DAHILL, A.—EL. H.
- DORAN, D. W.—EL. G. P with C. L.
- FITZSIMONS, J.—G. A. M. P with C*
- FLEMING, P.—H.
- FOX, C. C.—EL. G. S. M. P with C.
- KELLY, N. J.—H. G. M. P with C.
- LAYHE, C. G.—P with C.
- MCDONALD, J. M.—E. EL.
- McKENNA, J. F.—H. S.
- MARTIN, A. J.—G. M. P with C.
- MURPHY, B. J.—A. M. P with C.
- PANKHURST, B. P.—S. P with C.
- PATRICK, J.—G. P with C.
- RICHARDSON, R. M.—G. A. P with C.
- ROBINSON, M. E.—EL. H. M. P with C.
- ROPER, S. J.—E. G. A. M. P with C.
- SNELSON, B. A.—E. EL. H. G. P with C.
- STANTON, K. A.—P with C.
- WATSON, B. J.—E. EL. G. P with C*. B.
- WOODS, B. W.—H. P with C.
- WRIGHT, W. H.—E. EL. H. F. P with C. G.

LOWER V ALPHA

- BOURKE, J. J.—E. EL. H. F. M. P*. C.
- CROWE, E.—E. H. L. F. M*. P. C*.
- CRYE, T.—E. EL. H. L. F. M. P. C.
- CUNNINGHAM, M.—E. EL. H. G. L. F. M. P. C.
- DENNE, M.—E. EL. H. G. L. F. M. P*. C*.
- DEVROY, D. L.—E. EL. L. F. M*. P. C.
- FAULKNER, M. J.—E. EL. H*. G. L. F. M. P. C.
- GREEN, S. J.—E. H. G. L. F*. M. P. C.
- GUNDERSEN, C.—E. EL. H. L. F. M*. P. C.
- HARRISON, P. R.—E. EL. H. L. F. M*. P. C.

FORM PRIZES — 1965

VI B SCIENCE

- R.1. McGuirk, K.
- 1. McGuirk, K.
- 2. Taylor, J. G.
- 3. Roberts, P. J.
- 4. Noonan, J. T.
- 5. Gilchrist, E. B.
- 6. Roch, K. P.

VI B MODERNS

- R.1. Massey, J.
- 1. Massey, J.
- 2. Redmond, W.
- 3. Campbell, A.
- 4. Tobin, M.
- 5. Devaney, J.
- 6. Tinsley, J.
- 7. Johnson, W.

- HEAFIELD, P. J.—E*. EL. H. G. A. L. F. M. P. C.
- HEGARTY, P. D.—E. H. L. F. P. C.
- JOHNSON, M.—E. EL. H. G. F. M. P. C*.
- KEELAN, N. A. S.—E. EL. H. L. F. M. P. C.
- KELLY, S. K.—E. EL. L. F. M. P. C.
- LAPPIN, P. A. M.—E. EL. H. L. F. M*. P. C.
- LITTLE, F. R.—E. EL. H. L. F. M. P*. C.
- LOGAN, D. A.—E. EL. H. F. P. C.
- McCOY, K. M.—E*. EL. H. L. M*. P*. C.
- McGIVERON, A. W.—E. EL. H. M. P. C. F.
- McNAMARA, J. A.—E. EL. H. G. F. M. P. C.
- MOORE, P. B.—E. EL. H. G. L. F. M. P. C*.
- MURPHY, J. J.—E. H. F. M.
- O'MARA, D.—E. H. L. F. M. P*. C*.
- O'REILLY, D.—E*. EL*. H*. G*. A. L*. F*. M*. P*. C*.
- QUAYLE, D. M.—E. H. G. F. M. P. C.
- QUINN, N. A.—E. EL. H. G. L. F. M. P*. C.
- ROSSITER, K. F.—E. H. F. M. P. C.
- SMALLWOOD, P.—E. H. L. F. M. P. C.
- STAMPER, P. F.—E. H. L. F. M. P. C.
- TILLY, S. J.—E. H. L. F. M. P. C.
- WRIGHT, P. J.—E.

LOWER V A

- ATKINSON, M.—E. H. M. P. C.
- BARTON, M. L.—M. P. C.
- BUNTING, C. M.—M. P. C*.
- CARNEY, A.—G. P. C.
- COFFEY, G. W.—H.
- COLFORD, D. J.—H. M. C.
- DONNELLY, A. E.—E. F. M. P. C.
- DUDLEY, W. G.—E. H. M. C.
- FARRELL, P. J.—H. C. E. P.
- FIRTH, R. E.—E. H. M. C.
- FEELY, P. F.—H. M. P.
- FRENCH, P. F.—P. C.
- GREEN, A.—E. H. C.
- KELLEHER, M. J.—E. H.
- KENOLTY, P.—E. H. C.
- KINSELLA, R. J.—C*.
- KNIGHT, J. J.—E. C.
- McNALLY, K. C.—E. M. P. C*.
- MARLOWE, P. B.—E. F. M. C*.
- MATTHEWS, A. J.—H. A. M. P. C*.
- MOORE, J. E.—E. C.
- MOTTRAM, C.—E. H. G. M. P. C*.
- ORMESHER, D. J.—E*. H. G. M. P. C.
- PATTERSON, J. F.—E. H. M.
- PRENDERGAST, J.—E. H. M. C.
- PRICE, S. C.—E. P. C.
- RILEY, C. G.—M. P.
- ROBERTS, L. P.—H. P.
- STAGG, J. A.—E. H. F. M. P. C.
- SULLIVAN, G. J.—E. H. C.
- SULLIVAN, P.—H. M. P. C.
- TOMLINSON, D.—E. H. M. P. C*.
- TYRER, J. B.—E. M. C.
- WILLIAMS, A. J.—E. M. P*. C*.
- ZIOLO, M. P.—E. H. P. C*.

UPPER V SCIENCE

- R.1. Maguire, A. D.
- 1. Maguire, A. D.
- 2. McCourt, K. T.
- 3. Harvey, G.

UPPER V MODERNS

- R.1. Cain, M.
- 1. McKenna, B. A.
- 2. Sweeney, D. E.
- 3. Sheehan, J. F.

UPPER V GENERAL

- R.1. Watson, B. J.
- 1. Clark, M. D.
- 2. Watson, B. J.
- 3. Fox, C. C.

LOWER V ALPHA

- R.1. Murphy, J.
- 1. O'Reilly, D.
- 2. Denne, M.
- 3. Heafield, P. J.

LOWER V A

- R.I. Donnelly, A. A.
1. Ormesher, D. J.
2. Mottram, C.
3. Stagg, J. A.

LOWER V BETA

- R.I. Horan, J. G.
1. Horan, J. G.
2. Sanders, J. W.
3. Hennigan, J. L.

IV ALPHA

- R.I. Bond, A.
1. Coghlan, M.
2. Doran, A.
3. Rolt, D.

IV A

- R.I. McGann, D. T.
1. Brough, M.
2. Vose, E.
3. Houghton, C.

IV BETA

- R.I. Bradley, R. M.
1. Willmott, M. D.
2. Mullin, B. S.
3. O'Brien, S. J.

III ALPHA

- R.I. Walters, B.
1. Hynes, T.
2. Sheedy, S.
3. Chilvers, G.

III A

- R.I. Sexton, M.
1. Coyne, S.
2. Holme, B.
3. Callaghan, J.

II BETA

- R.I. Redmond, S. C.
1. Redmond, S. C.
2. Campbell, P. J.
3. Fleetwood, M. J.

II ALPHA

- R.I. Tisdale, J.
1. Taylor, C. E.
1. Twist, C. E.
3. Willman, P. W.

II A

- R.I. O'Neill, M. S. C.
1. O'Hare, K.
2. O'Neill, M. S. C.
3. Kay, D.

PREP.

- R.I. Carmichael, A.
1. Carmichael, A.
2. Lafferty, S.
3. Farrell, M.

II BETA

- R.I. Geoghegan, M.
1. Green, E.
2. Fennell, N.
3. Frost, S.

II B

- R.I. Connolly, J.
1. Connolly, M. F.
2. Black, M.
3. Charles, G. A.

II R

- R.I. Geraghty, P.
1. Pellegrini, G.
2. Street, N.
3. Geraghty, P.

UPPER 1

- R.I. McAleavy, A.
1. Jackson, R.
2. Redmond, S.
3. Mercer, S.

LOWER 1

- R.I. Maher, S.
2. England, M.
2. Maher, S.
3. Roxborough, S.

SCHOOL OFFICERS 1965 — 1966

Head Boy :
STEPHENS, M. B.

Deputy Head Boy :
McHugh, P. F.

PREFECTS COMMITTEE :

Clifford, P. N.
Mason, T. W.
Musk, R. W.
Rudd, B. R.
Stephenson, M. J.
Sullivan, B. J.

PREFECTS :

Angus, D. I.
Arnold, A. R.
Atherton, J. J.
Banks, L. B.
Bell, B. J.
Cameron, A. J.
Dyer, T. F.
Close, P. E.
Coventry, J.
Dillon, J.

Dacey, J. M.
Fearon, A. J.
Gregory, E. J.
Johnson, W. E.
Kelly, W.
McCabe, P. J.
McHale, C.
Matheson, A. C.
Massey, J. R.
Murphy, D. W. A.
Nevin, B.
Noonan, J. T.
O'Reilly, J. M.
Somerville, I. C.
Smith, M. D.
Swords, B. F.
Taylor, P.
Thompson, M.

FORM PREFECTS

UPPER V SCIENCE
Coffey, A.
LOWER V ALPHA
Lovelady, A.
IV ALPHA
Styles, M. A.
III ALPHA

Kelleher, J. D.
II ALPHA
Clarke, M.
UPPER V MODERN
Knight, J.
LOWER V A
Walmsley, N. A.
IV A
Page, R. E.
III A
Barker, M.
III B
Kinsella, P.
II A
Gillespie, V.
UPPER V GENERAL
Fitzpatrick, S. E.
LOWER V BETA
Brady, J. F.
IV BETA
Bligh, J. G.
III BETA
Bullen, J.
II BETA
O'Mara, F.

CUP AWARDS

Br. McNamara Cup for Head Boy	A. J. REDMOND
Br. Forde Cup (French Debating	C. McHALE
Br. Wall Cup & Catenian Prize for Public Speaking	P. N. CLIFFORD
Yates Cup for Modern Studies	P. F. McHUGH
Alderman Farrell Cup (Science Studies)	J. M. O'REILLY
Rowe Cup (Mathematics)	R. W. MUSKER
Curtin Cup (French)	C. McHALE
Carberry Memorial Cup & Medal (Biology)	A. J. GRAY
Donnelly Cup (Spanish)	M. D. SMITH
Azurdia Cup (Chemistry)	D. GREATORIX
Gerard Waring Cup (Geography)	B. NEVIN

Sports Notes, 1965-66

ATHLETICS REPORT, 1966

The Senior Athletics Team lost its unbeaten record early in the season to Birkenhead School. Later in the season at the Merseyside Championships the team very nearly redeemed its earlier failure by finishing only two points behind Birkenhead out of twenty-nine competing schools.

The Intermediate Team improved on its 1965 position to finish second in the Merseyside competition.

The Junior Team was outstanding in all matches winning the Merseyside Championships and the C.B. competition at Stoke.

In spite of having had an indifferent season by St. Edward's standards the school teams were, if one takes all age groups into account, head and shoulders above any other Merseyside team, collecting an overall total of 190 points (30 more than any other school).

At the Lancashire Championships Francis Downs and Peter Melia were first in the Pole Vault and High Jump respectively.

Downs went on to compete at the National Championships where he finished second with a vault of 9ft. 6ins.

RUGBY REPORT

	P	W	D	L	For	Agst
1st XV	20	14	1	5	287	97
2nd XV	16	12	0	4	180	32
3rd XV	13	8	0	5	189	76
4th XV	6	5	0	1	152	15
5th XV	2	2	0	0	35	9
Colts XV	18	8	2	8	179	170
Bantams XV	17	13	1	3	301	82
J. Bantams XV	19	18	0	1	381	32
U/12 XV	14	8	1	5	194	64

REPRESENTATIVE HONOURS

1. Barry Sullivan played regularly for the Lancashire Schoolboys XV and in the North of England trial match.
2. Richard Byrne, William Kelly, Alan Caterson, Thomas Mason, Michael Stephenson and Michael Thompson played for the Liverpool R.F.C. Schoolboys XV.

RUGBY REPORT, 1965-66

The return of eleven members of the 1964-65 unbeaten 1st XV, bolstered by eleven more players from an exceptionally strong 2nd XV, gave rise to the belief that the new St. Edward's team was going to be the best-ever produced at Sandfield Park. Given the luck that the four previous XV's enjoyed one felt they would live up to the most rigid expectations. Dame Fortune, however, frowned far more often than she smiled, upon this highly talented team with the result that they ended up with a record that in no way measured their true ability.

In the opening game Cardinal Allen offered very little real resistance and the team won as they liked by 43-6. De La Salle College, as always, offered much sterner

opposition and it took a brilliant try from 40 yards by left wing Saunders to beat the La Salle boys. The win against Park High was a formality and six tries were scored without the services of Dingle or Stephenson, both on the injured list. Calday Grange, weaker than usual, were defeated 22-3 by a much depleted St. Edward's. Sullivan had now joined Dingle and Stephenson on the invalid's register. Their absence badly affected our performance at the Manchester Grammar School's Sevens on the following Wednesday, for all had been outstanding members of last season's winning team. Saunders pulled a hamstring in the first minute of the opening game with Barrow, and with him went any hopes the team had of winning.

The ever-growing list of injured players gave the team a strange look in the match with Birkenhead Institute. Even so, Rahilly, in the unaccustomed wing position, scored two good tries to help an 11-3 victory.

Dingle and Stephenson returned for the West Park encounter, when, as usual, the St. Helens' boys returned us to our rugby senses by almost winning with a rousing display of direct football. Fortunately Thompson, with an outstanding performance at No. 8, scored two quick tries late in the game to save our faces, and our record.

The team was back to full-strength, but not full-fitness, for the John Rigby match and apart from some ineffectual line out play performed adequately to win 27-5.

Wade Deacon, as competent as ever, gave the team a good match but could not contain the power of our pack and were beaten 9-0. The visit to King's School, Macclesfield brought the team back to full strength and, more important, top form. Everything went right on this day and the result was a brilliant exhibition of attacking football. Colford at Fly Half fed his centres early, and expertly, and they in turn carved great gaps for Wall and Byrne, on the wings, to collect 19 points between them. The final result was 31-0 and fully merited.

The new fixture with Moseley Hall, from Cheadle, was awaited now with great confidence and little trepidation. It would have been better the other way round! Thompson was injured in the first tackle and took no further interest in the proceedings. Moseley Hall dominated line out possession and led at half-time by 3 points scored from a long-range penalty. The second half had barely begun before Wall was carried from the field with torn ligaments in his knee. With only thirteen fit men and no line-out possession it was now a case of saving the game, not winning it. The game was saved, after the most spirited fight imaginable by a tired pack, through a try by Catterson in the closing minutes.

The team now faced its toughest ever obstacle — the brilliant Millfield side — also unbeaten, and containing four schoolboy international players of great experience. With Wall's serious injury weighing on their minds along with Sullivan, Dingle and Stephenson's lack of match practice the team was certainly not confident. Once on the field, however, they forgot their inhibitions and in spite of poor possession from line out and scrum they played like tigers in the rucks and mauls. Early in the game Stephenson crash-tackled Williams, the Millfield

centre, and star player, in possession and thereafter their backs performed very nervously dropping everything that came their way. It was from a knock-on by the Millfield Fly Half that our forwards launched a counter-attack from which Thompson scored a try and Byrne converted. This lead was narrowed when the visitors' Full Back kicked a long-range penalty goal. During the second half he repeated the performance from half-way. All seemed not lost and after great efforts by the pack we were awarded a penalty in front of the posts, with minutes to go. Unfortunately Byrne found the moment too much for him, he mis-kicked, and the record was gone — by a solitary point and without the consolation of feeling that Millfield were the better side.

Now that the record, and its accompanying tension, had gone the team relaxed mentally and were totally unprepared for the spirited St. Mary's team on the following Wednesday. The Crosby XV won by 8 points to 6 points through the tenacity of a player who charged Colquitt's equalising conversion kick and touched it in flight.

Two more games were due to be played before the Christmas recess but both had to be cancelled for the same reason — flooded pitches. The teams involved were St. Anselm's and Liverpool College; the latter a new addition to the fixture list. So, strangely enough, our next opponents were our last opponents—St. Mary's College — this time at Crosby.

The team approached this game with renewed determination and, with the pack on top from the outset, five tries were scored. Gillespie, at scrum-half, had his best game to date collecting two of the five tries and helping with another. There now followed a frustrating game with St. Joseph's, Blackpool, a much improved side, which was won by 6 points to 3 points, and an almost one-sided affair with Birkenhead School which resulted in a 12-3 win. (I must explain that the one-sidedness was mainly territorial — eight scoring passes were dropped or knocked on!)

Wall, still recovering from his ligament injury, played on the wing against Birkenhead but was obviously not match fit and it was rather a gamble to include him in the side to play the unbeaten Cowley team at St. Helens. He was, however, included and justified all the faith put in him. His goal-kicking alone proved to be of inestimable value.

Cowley's brilliant backs, led by Smaje, the England Schoolboys' centre, threatened danger from the start and only desperate cover-tackling kept them at bay early in the game. It became apparent, however, that their pack was very suspect and Gillespie kept bringing the ball back into the "box" to allow our own forwards to hammer away at their half-backs. These tactics paid handsome dividends and eventually Gillespie, himself, scored a blind-side try from a line out. Wall converted with a magnificent kick from the touchline. After the interval our pack got more and more on top, monopolising all possession. Rahilly scored a further try (following intense pressure on the Cowley line), under the posts, for Wall to make it 10 points to 0 and a great victory.

Everything now pointed towards a recovery in fortune and a successful tour of the West Country. But it was not to be.

St. Brendan's had decided that their pride could not withstand a third successive defeat at the hands of St. Edward's and their team thoroughly deserved to win by 13 points to 0. On the day we did not match them at any facet of play, so it was with heads bowed that we proceeded to Street and the return game with Millfield.

The St. Brendan's match had taken its toll of our players and five second choice players had to be included for this second encounter. The reserves, however, gave a good account of themselves and held the powerful Street side to 8 points to 3.

Wirral G.S. provided some determined resistance the following Wednesday at Sandfield Park but succumbed in the end by 11 points to 0. Once again the injury bug hit us and Sullivan, the Captain, missed the final game of a most frustrating season against the famous Llanelli Grammar School side.

The Welsh school led by three points at the interval but with the rain, wind and slope behind us in the second half one expected the team to win. With Catterson hooking brilliantly the Llanelli line was in a constant state of siege, but their defence held firm, helped by some terrible handling mistakes on the part of the St. Edward's threes. The ball was twice lost with players over the Llanelli line. So frustrated did our attack become that, with minutes to go, and the full back up in attack, a silly lobbed pass was intercepted on the Llanelli line by their left winger, who raced the length of the field to score under the posts. Probable victory was turned into a convincing defeat with one stroke of fortune.

This final game epitomised the failures of the entire season. Too many scoring chances were lost by players too temperamentally unstable when the pressure was on. So many scoring situations were created and so few accepted that temperament must have had something to do with it. All the fault cannot be laid at Fortune's door.

SEVENS

Our attention was now turned to Sevens and, although the team did not meet with great success, it did uphold the College's great traditions at the game.

The Calday tournament was won for the second year in succession. The team reached the Semi-Final of the Welsh Sevens at Llanelli; the Final Day at the Public Schools Tournament and the quarter-finals of the Oxford competition. In all three of the major events the VII lost to Millfield, narrowly with the Somerset side going on to win each time. Most knowledgeable critics accepted the fact that Millfield were the strongest Sevens side in the country and placed Llanelli G.S., Neath G.S. and ourselves as equal seconds. High praise indeed.

THE TEAM

The Captain, **Barry Sullivan**, probably the most talented forward produced by St. Edward's for many years. He was an outstanding footballer with a fine understanding of the game. He, unfortunately, damaged a shoulder early in the season and never fully recovered.

Joe Wall. During what looked like being his best season, Joe was seriously injured and all hopes of his gaining schoolboy honours vanished. He came back in February but he never recovered his nerve or speed. A player who rendered outstanding service to St. Edward's rugby, and a Lancashire player for two seasons.

Michael Stephenson. A fine wholehearted player with good hands, a strong mid-field burst and a great tackler. Another player frustrated by a nagging leg injury, which persisted throughout the season. One could always count on a 100% effort from "Kippa".

Colin Dingle. Developed into a most mature, reliable player with a touch of the unorthodox. His mid-field defence was almost as devastating as Stephenson's. They made an excellent pair.

Richard Byrne. A gifted natural footballer who played well at Wing and Full Back. If he could improve his tackling he would walk into top class Rugby Union.

Graham Sullivan. Another player capable of playing in many positions. He performed at Full Back, Centre and Wing Forward during the season. A powerful tackler with great courage and resistance he will be one of the mainstays of next season's XV.

David Colford. A highly gifted footballer with everything but self-confidence in his repertoire. Brilliant in attack when confident and very sound in defence. Great things are expected of him next season.

Peter Colquitt. The most improved player in the side with a beautiful service from the base of the scrum. With a little more aggression in his make up he will become an excellent player.

Patrick Rahilly. Another fine footballer with a great cover-tackle. Lacking only in confidence he should be a great asset to next year's 1st XV at No. 8.

Michael Thompson. One of the outstanding forwards in a good pack. He played in almost every position but always preferred No. 8 where he at times was quite lethal and impossible to stop. One particularly remembers his great performance against West Park.

Paul Kelly (Prop). "Hard as nails and twice as durable" is a fitting description for this tough forward. Tremendously fit and fast he never missed a game through injury. He was a great asset to the side.

Alan Catterson. Played Lock and Hooker during the season but always preferred Hooker where he ended up in devastating form. Without doubt he is the first striker the College has ever produced and next season he might well make the England side.

Tom Mason. In his third season for the 1st XV he played as consistently as ever in the "power house". He developed his loose play so much in the course of the season that he represented the College at Sevens.

William Kelly. A strong forward at home anywhere in the scrum, but preferring the Back Row. He played with great consistency during the year but did not show the snap and enthusiasm one expected.

Paul Gillespie. A fine back row forward who made a successful change to scrum half. An end of the season injury prevented him from playing any Sevens.

David Hunt. A real working forward, of inestimable value in tight play. A great "tidier up" and distributor in the Barry Sullivan mould.

John O'Hagan. Honest, industrious prop-forward of great durability and strength who gained a regular place in the 1st XV after Christmas.

James Kilfoyle. Another fine footballer with slightly suspect hands but an asset to the 1st XV. Able to play anywhere in the backs.

COLTS XV, 1965-66

The regular team was: Murphy; Bolton, Doran, Clarke, Roberts; Findlater, Slemen; Daly, Johnson, Read; Rolt, Naughton; Brough, Brady (captain), Houghton. Reserves who also played occasionally were Bond, Hughes, Woods and McKeever.

The team was notable for its enthusiasm and spirit, and although their record is not outstanding, they continued to play attractive rugby and they improved steadily in performance throughout the season. Bolton, Clarke, Doran, Brady, Read and Rolt, together with Mahon from the Bantams, represented the team in the Llanelli Colts Sevens in March and were unfortunate to lose 15-11 in the first round. This was due almost entirely to a clash of heads between Brady and Read which resulted in the latter having to spend the remainder of his visit in Llanelli Hospital.

1st YEAR RUGBY NOTES, 1965-66

When I first looked at the possibilities of the first year in September, 1965, I didn't see much that impressed me. As the months passed by it seemed I would have the poorest team from the first year for a long time. However, towards Christmas things started to improve and the team started to settle down into some set positions. Since then I have been extremely impressed and pleased with the results — not just the scores but the ability which I see developing to play rugby.

The Team: **Clarke**, at full-back, never giving the impression of being absolutely safe but nevertheless, still managing to save the line—a player who should develop when he stops complaining!

We have had numerous wingers, but I think **Fraser** and **Taylor** will find their permanent places there. Taylor with a load of tradition in his family but still a little apprehensive about going hard with the ball or into a tackle. Fraser I think will make his mark next season now that he has had a few games to learn the ropes.

Our centres, **O'Neill** and **Connor** have enormous talent which isn't always used in the right way. O'Neill has scored many tries, has a good side-step but tends to use it far too often. O'Connor must learn to be harder, particularly in the tackle.

Killen, Captain and stand-off, has had an outstanding season, scoring by far the most individual points. His kicking and running have been excellent and without doubt has a fine rugby career ahead of him.

Stagg at scrum-half is so far an excellent rugby player and a good scrum-half. When his service from the scrum improves, he will be a much better player all round.

Our forwards have always been first rate and never let us down. The wing-forwards **Owen** and **Connolly** have both had a very successful season. Owen's courageous and devastating tackles have been a highlight of the

season while Connolly, equally good at his job, has always been ready to pick up the ball and run like a back. **Roderick** at No. 8 with great strength and power has also had a good season, playing extremely well when near the ball. He must now learn to flog himself more and keep up with the play. The second row has varied throughout the season but now **Clarke M.** and **Lynch** seem to have settled. Clarke has always played extremely well, particularly in the line-outs. Lynch when he learns a little more about the game, will play much better. Our front row has also had a few occupants but **Gallagher**, whose hooking ability has always been first-rate and **Murphy** whose propping and leadership have both improved considerably over the past months, have both earned their positions. **McCarthy**, the other prop, has played intelligently, particularly in the loose play and line-out.

The reserves we have called on throughout the year have never let the team down. **Tideswell** with a lot of ability but not much enthusiasm; **Kinsella**, still a little apprehensive in attack but solid in defence; **Jennings**, **Maher**, **Rice**, **Rignall** — all have played well in their games and all would make a place in a team with less ability. Results: Won 8; Drawn 1; Lost 5.

For 194 points; Against 64 points.

Leading Scorers :—

Killen	49 points	
Roderick	33 points	
Clarke, M.	30 points	
O'Neill	27 points	A.G.

UNDER FOURTEEN'S XV

Under the keen and enthusiastic leadership of Richard Ellis, the under fourteen's had a season which though largely successful produced some disappointing results.

The strength of the team was in its powerful, clever threequarters. Ellis and Downes formed an efficient partnership at half-back and Mahon and Melia were outstanding in the centre, scoring many excellent tries, a large number of which were also converted by Melia. Street was an outstanding wing who ran well and strongly.

In the forwards, Hynes, Bligh and McInerney were often good, but the pack was a weak one, lacking in size and spirit. They had neither the ability nor the will to win of the Backs, and though they practised often and with great enthusiasm seldom fulfilled their great potential.

The potential of this team was, in fact, fully realised when they won the Merseyside U.14 seven-a-side tournament. The team was Street, Melia, Downes, Ellis (captain), Mahon, Hynes and Bligh. They grew in stature as the tournament went on and eventually beat John Rigby in a magnificent final by 9-8, with Downes scoring two great tries and Street scoring a thrilling winner in the last minute of the game.

This was a fitting reward to a good season, of hard training and enjoyable rugby, which was appreciated both by staff and team.

JUNIOR BANTAMS 1965-66

At the start of each new season it is the firm hope of every team manager that his team will go undefeated. This might have been the proud boast of last year's Junior Bantams but for a momentary distraction of the present writer. In the closing stages of the home game against John Rigby a loose scrum developed in front of the visitor's goal. The ball came back on the Rigby side but just then one of their players went down injured. The ref's attention was distracted from play and he did not see St. Edward's intercept and score. Trailing 0-5 this try near the post might have been converted to level the scores if . . . !

This defeat came after an opening run of five games won and was followed by twelve successive victories. However the side was not without distinction. With only one defeat in eighteen games it was the school's most successful rugby XV and in terms of games won and points scored they were more successful than any previous St. Edward's side of this age.

This remarkable achievement was the result of teamwork. There was no weak link in the team and the best tribute to their efficiency is the fact that their line was crossed only seven times in eighteen games. No team crossed that line twice. In fact this team proved beyond all doubt that attack is indeed the best means of defence.

Connolly, the captain, playing in all eighteen games at scrum-half did a very good job keeping his team on the move. Although the smallest player he set a fine example by his fearless tackling. At stand-off Gaffney was quick to judge whether to pass, cross-kick or kick for touch, and was rarely wrong. Of the centres Greene who proved quite good was rather outshone by the remarkable ability of Sheedy who could side-step his way through the most packed defence. On the left wing O'Connor's weight enabled him to be regularly among the scorers, while Frost, on the right, relied more on the kick-ahead to round his opponent. Taylor, full-back, was the only player who didn't score for St. Edward's.

Forwards who were always outstanding were the wing forwards Ventre and Mitchell and the pack leader Lally. St. Edward's invariably dominated the line-out were Lee, McKee and Kinsella outjumped all-comers. Although often faced by heavier forwards the hooker, Gibbons, who did his job so well that their weight was of no advantage. Sayle at No. 8, was rather quiet yet efficient always arriving from nowhere, it seemed, just when needed.

Three others who appeared for St. Edward's were Broxup in the last three games, Kay whose weight was a disadvantage, and Roberts. This last-named player had some agonising moments at full-back especially against Moseley Hall. A total of eighteen boys played for the Under 13s and to all of them must go the credit for this successful season. If they continue to play with the same determination they should easily better this run of 17 wins from 18 games.

Finally, a word of thanks to our gallant and sometimes misunderstood linesman, Lawrence Kelby. He didn't have the honour of playing for his school yet turned up in fair weather and foul, home and away, to run the line.

Thank you, Junior Bantams, for an enjoyable season, and every success as Under 14s.

P. C. Ennis.

JUNIOR BANTAMS (UNDER 13s)

Sept. 22—De La Salle	H—33-0
Sept. 25—Park High School	A—12-3
Oct. 2—Calday Grange	H—9-3
Oct. 9—Birkenhead Inst.	A—42-0
Oct. 16—West Park G.S.	H—11-3
Oct. 23—John Rigby G.S.	H—0-5
Oct. 30—Wade Deacon	A—15-0
Nov. 6—King's School	A—28-0
Nov. 13—Moseley Hall	A—14-3
Nov. 20—St. Mary's Coll.	H—25-0

Jan. 25—Liverpool College	H—14-0
Jan. 29—St. Josephs College	A—10-3
Feb. 1—St. Mary's College	A—39-9
Feb. 5—Cowley School	H—21-0
Feb. 12—Anfield Comprehensive	H—37-0
Feb. 26—Rock Ferry	H—17-3
Mar. 1—Birkenhead School	H—31-0
Mar. 5—Fairfield	H—14-0
Played 18 ... Won 17 ... Lost 1 ... For 372 ... Agst. 32	

"B" TEAM

Jan. 29—Speke Comprehensive "A" Team	H—3-15
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Cross-Country Report

SENIOR CROSS-COUNTRY TEAM, 1965-66

The number of runners available this season was smaller than usual, but any less in quantity was made up or in quality. The team won the Cumella Cup and was second in the Waterloo Road Race. In school races, we won 11 races out of 14.

The outstanding runners were I. Gundersen, C. Howlett and M. Dooling, and B. Swords, R. Pealing and J. Malley could always be relied upon. C. Howlett and M. Dooling represented Liverpool in the Lancashire Championships, V. C. Howlett, M. Dooling, B. Swords and J. Malley represented the Liverpool City team in inter-City races.

UNDER 16 CROSS-COUNTRY CLUB, 1965-66

For the second successive season, the Under 16's won every one of their inter-school fixtures. In this highly successful year, they also won the Sefton Harriers' Memorial Cup, the Waterloo Harriers' Tryfan Cup and our own Sandfield Park Road Relay Cup. Quayle (captain), Arslanian, Harrison and Lee all represented Liverpool in the Lancashire Schools Championship.

A very large number of boys ran for the team during the season, the most regular members being Quayle, Harrison, Arslanian, Lee, C. Dooling, Price, Johnson, Quinn, Keelan. The Under 15 section of the team won several school fixtures and also gained medals in the Liverpool Harriers' Booth Cup race.

Liverpool U. 13, Cross Country Champions, 1966



*Team:
Left to Right
Jones, Walters,
Fennell (captain),
Trotter, Elliott,
Charles, Callaghan,
Morgan.*

The Lord Mayor, Alderman David Cowley, presents the Cameron Cup

Swimming Report, 1965-66

The school swimming team had another very good season, being defeated only three times by strong teams from Gateacre Comprehensive and Anfield Comprehensive. These defeats can be avenged this season if more members of the team turned up regularly for practices. The third year team were especially successful, being the only year to remain unbeaten throughout the season. The most outstanding of the teams members were: Downes, Kiernan and Short. I hope the other members of the team will swim as well as they did last season and make this season even more successful. The first year team showed considerable promise and I trust they will remain just as keen as they progress through the school.

One aspect of the club's activities, the examination for the safety award of the Royal Life-saving Society, was a great success and all who were examined passed. I hope that this examination will become a regular event

in future years. I wish to express thanks, on behalf of the whole team, to Mr. Gibbons and Mr. Macavish who gave up so much of their spare time in order to train the team and supervise the inter-school competitions.

D. Sweeney (captain)

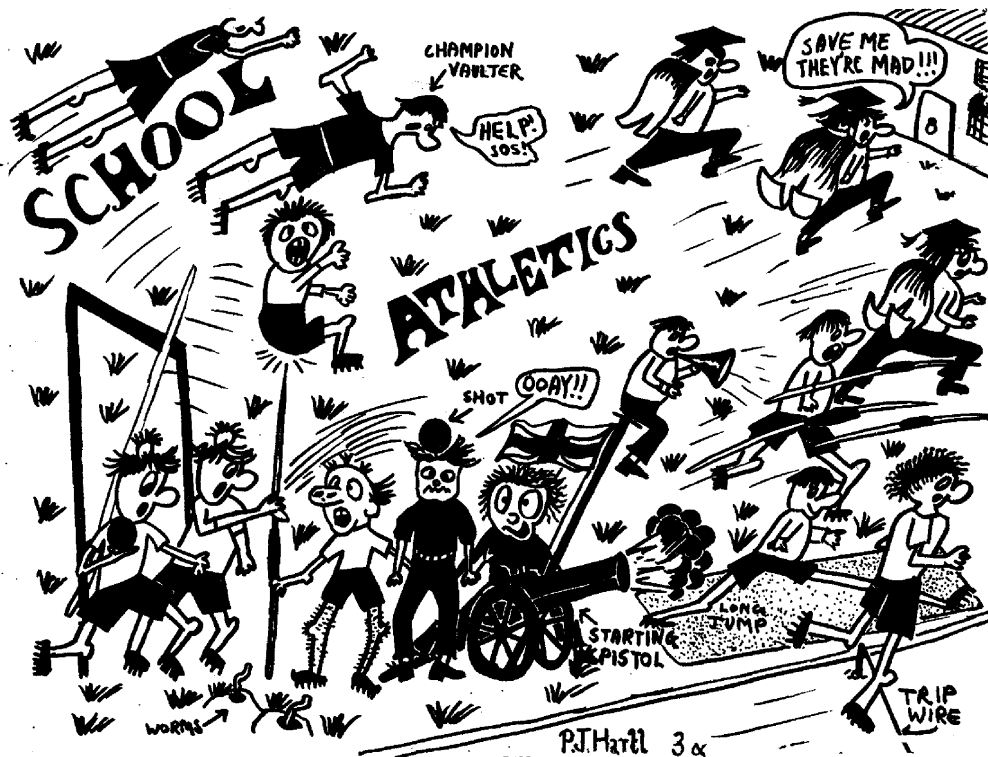
The annual school swimming gala was again successful and efforts of the swimmers were rewarded by the large number of spectators present this year. The event ended with a win for Mersey House after being narrowly defeated in the competition last year.

Liverpool Championships, 1966.

The following boys qualified in this year's championships:—

Downes, Kiernan, Short (4th), Kelly (U.10) (2nd), Kinsella (U.10) (3rd).

MATCHES.—Played 16; Won 13; Lost 3; Drew 0.



Cricket Report, 1965-66

Played 7 ... Won 6 ... Drawn 0 ... Lost 1

The 1st XI had an absolutely first-class season. One was perhaps not expecting such success, but if ever a captain welded a team together into a fine combination it was Barry Sullivan. On and off the field he gave leadership and inspiration, turning what might have been a moderately good side into a side to be reckoned with.

There was scarcely a really dominant batsman in the team, although P. Farrell and P. Colquitt proved a sound opening pair, Farrell making 45 against Collegiate and Colquitt 41 against St. Joseph's College, Blackpool. J. Hennigan continued to show good promise while B. Banks batted well but was too often bowled through impatience. However, the whole team played well and there was always someone to help the team out of its difficulties.

The bowling was the really important part of the team. K. McCourt and J. Wall proved a devastating opening attack with J. Wall perhaps reaching his real form which he had lost for a season. Usually bowling uphill, he swung the ball and bowled with consistent length, direction and speed. It is appropriate here to thank Joe Wall for the maximum effort he has given to all the cricket teams over many years. The 1st XI will be strange indeed without him. Never once in his whole school career was he found wanting in loyalty or determination, and one wishes him well now that he has left school.

K. McCourt took 5—13 against S.F.X., 4—8 v. Waterloo G.S., 5—28 v. Holt, and 5—16 v. St. Joseph's, Blackpool. The figures speak for themselves — a great bowler!

St. Edward's also had Findlater able to come on with his spinners and baffle most sides. He took 5—5 v. Collegiate.

A good happy season, then, with plenty of fine weather and no matches drawn; a compliment to the Captain, B. Sullivan.

Team: B. Sullivan (Captain), P. Farrell, A. Dahill, J. Wall, A. Cruickshank, P. Colquitt, J. Hennigan, B. Banks, K. McCourt, Barrett, Stephenson, R. Byrne, Findlater, B. McDonagh.

RESULTS

WON—S.F.X. 45 (K. McCourt 5—13) v. St. Edward's 99—9 (dec.) (Hennigan 20, Banks 36).

WON—Collegiate 47 (Findlater 5—5) v. St. Edward's 88—7 (dec.) (Farrell 45).

WON—Waterloo G.S. 41 (K. McCourt 4—8, J. Wall 3—8) v. St. Edward's 81 (Banks 44).

WON—St. Edward's 62 (Colquitt 22) v. Holt 60 (Mccourt 5—28, Wall 4—22).

WON—St. Edward's 96 (Hennigan 36, Wall 23) v. West Park 66 (Wall 6—22).

WON—St. Joseph's, Blackpool 29 (K. McCourt 5—16, Findlater 3—4) v. St. Edward's 101 (Colquitt 41).

LOST—St. Anselms 40—6 (J. Wall 5—22) v. St. Edward's 36 (Colquitt 20).

The School lost to the Old Boys by seven wickets 55—57 for 3, and were beaten by Hillfoot Hey in the K.O. Cup.

COLTS — SEASON 1966

Played 10 ... Won 5 ... Lost 5

RESULTS

v. S.F.X. (a)—S.E.C. 46, S.F.X. 47—6 L. by 4 wks.
v. Collegiate (h)—S.E.C. 75—9, Collegiate 77—6. L. by 4 wks.

v. Waterloo (a)—S.E.C. 22, Waterloo 24—6. L. by 4 wks.

v. St. Peters (a)—S.E.C. 107, St. Peters 37. W. by 70 runs.

v. Holt (h)—S.E.C. 69, Holt 70—4. L. by 6 wks.

v. West Park (h)—S.E.C. 67, West Park 71—7. L. by 3 wks.

v. St. Josephs (a)—S.E.C. 28—3, St. Josephs 27. W. by 7 wks.

v. Alsop (h)—S.E.C. 130—7, Alsop 43. W. by 87 runs.

v. Bl. John Rigby (h)—S.E.C. 76—1, Bl. John Rigby 75. W. by 9 wks.

v. St. Anselms (h)—S.E.C. 117—7, S.A.C. 102. W. by 15 runs.

After a shaky, and unlucky, start to the season the Colts eventually struck form and won their last 4 matches in very convincing style. Our batting generally was quite good, outstanding performances coming from J. Kehoe 52 (v. Alsop) and C. Dooling (54 n.o. v. Alsop and 42 v. St. Anselms). Useful scores were also made by J. Freeman and M. Slemen. The bowling in the early matches was too erratic and it wasn't until the St. Josephs match that the bowling really looked good. In this match J. Cassin was tried for the first time and he responded magnificently with 8—8. Lovelady bowled well in some matches, particularly against Blessed John Rigby when he took 7—30.

The best game of the season was against St. Anselms (a very good side) which we won off the last ball of the match.

This report would not be complete without a mention of the captain, C. Dooling, who did a magnificent job both on and off the field. The success during the latter part of the season was due to a large extent to his inspiration and to his fine batting and wicket-keeping.

The following played: C. Dooling (captain), Kehoe, Freeman, Slemen, Clarke, Cassin, Hughes, Lovelady, Findlater, Ronan, Hussey, Yoxall, Johnson, Shorthouse, Keerick, Bond, Neston, Ellis, Morron.

ST. EDWARD'S UNDER THIRTEEN XI

Played 7 ... Won 5 ... Drawn 2 ... Lost 0

The Under Thirteen's quickly settled into a mature, well balanced side. Their constant, enthusiastic practice was rewarded by an undefeated season, towards the end of which especially, they showed high promise for the future.

Paul O'Connor was the captain and most consistent batsman of the side. Week after week he was the mainstay of a strong batting team, followed closely by his vice-captain Lee, who finished the season with two fine innings. Connolly and Killen, Roger Greeve also impressed greatly, his magnificent "knock" of 66 versus Alsop being the highest score of the season.

Gaffney and Lee were the mainstays of our bowling. They could always be relied on to run quickly through the opposition. Gaffney on one occasion took 9 wickets for eight runs!! Lee, however, was to prove more consistent as the season progressed. Killen also bowled well, especially against St. Anselm's, and O'Neill, with

his big-breaks performed excellently on the few occasions he was called upon. The bowling was often made to look a lot stronger than it was by the excellent wicket-keeping of Kay.

All in all, a successful and enjoyable season which promises much for the future.

Runnymede Notes

THE writers of these notes would like to point out to any of our new readers that "Runnymede" has no connection—except in name with any historical place associated with Magna Charta. Runnymede is the preparatory department for our big brother—St. Edward's. This school has four classes totalling 142 boys. A prep school opinion poll carried out during the past year has clearly shown that boys of our age group no longer "creep unwillingly to school" as did some of our unfortunates in earlier times. For this happy atmosphere we must thank the staff for at least trying to understand us—for our part we must state that most of the noise must have been created by those new "uncouth" main school boys with whom we share our building.

School life generally has followed its usual course during the year with each class making the best use of all the indoor amenities at its disposal. The art room has been in use quite a lot. The results, according to our respective teachers have been very encouraging—so much so that some boys entered for the "Observer" newspaper competition "Paint Daddy." Some of the efforts did not resemble Dad even in his worst moods—no matter we did enjoy the painting.

All classes have at least two periods a week in the new swimming pool and we are glad to know that there are very few boys in Runnymede who are unable to swim. Many boys go to the baths after school and on Saturday mornings. Some boys from U.1 and U.2 have represented the main school in inter-school competitions—the most consistent boys are P. Kelly and T. Kinsella (U.1). These have also won first places in the Liverpool District Gala in the Back Stroke and Breast Stroke respectively, whilst J. Barrow gained third place in the Back Stroke. In the Liverpool Championships P. Kelly and T. Kinsella gained second and third positions.

The first life-saving awards were held in the baths in April. Nine Runnymede boys entered this important competition and all were very suc-

cessful. They were U.1, P. Kelly and T. Kinsella, S. Derham, A. Derbyshire, A. Manley. 2R, M. Pye, P. Sullivan, J. Barrow and R. Jackson.

Runnymede boys represented the Main School in Cross-Country running. They were K. Bromley and S. Redmond. Two other of their classmates—M. Pye and M. Hoare won plaques for winning the Liverpool Championships at Wavertree.

The Chess Club has continued to grow even though this pastime has been confined to U.1 and 2R. We hope to enter for as many competitions as possible in the coming season.

During the summer term we had our Annual Inter-Prep Sports which were held at St. Anselm's. Runnymede were placed third in the competition.

Football always takes pride of place among our activities. This season we had a new fixture against Bl. John Plessington at Hooton, and we hope our list will grow next season.

Our annual outing took place in July. This year we went to Treak Cliff Cavern in Derbyshire. Our journey took us by Joddrell Bank, Knutsford and Buxton where we stopped for lunch. Treak Cliff Cavern is privately owned and is famous for its Blue John stone which is found only in this cave.

We also saw the numerous stalactites and stalagmites and the fossils embedded in the walls and ceiling of the caves. These were discovered in the 18th century when miners were searching for lead. Our guide showed and explained to us many other interesting features of the cave. Having had our tea near the Winnats Pass we ended a very happy excursion by playing a mixture of football and rugby before boarding our coaches for home.

The customary end-of-term plays reached the usual high standard and were performed in the school hall before a capacity audience. Form Prep. acted "The Three Tassels"—this concerned

naughty twins who pestered Mrs. Lollipop who was going to give a strawberry party. Form Lower I presented "Oh! I Do Like To Be Beside The Seaside—or The Bluett Family from Coronation Street Go To Blackpool." Form Upper I acted "Under Skull and Crossbones." This was a rousing play in which two "West Derby" scouts fell asleep by the quayside and dreamt about pirates. The pirates appeared to them and our heroes the scouts were rather crestfallen when they returned from the land of Nod to find a

policeman waiting to escort them home. The afternoon was ended when 2R produced an exciting play called "Suicide To Order."

In conclusion we would like to thank Br. Coffey for putting all the school amenities at our disposal, to all members of our staff for their help and interest and especially to our school chaplain, Rev. Fr. Naughton and the O.M.I. Community at Norris Green.

Notes compiled by Form 2R.

THE FIRE ENGINE

Here they come the city firemen,
It's the first time in weeks,
Their bells go clang,
Their brakes screech,
The traffic waits
Until they're out of the station gates.

The firemen cling on,
All ready to go,
Their hoses are ready,
Soon water will flow.

They've been called to a farm,
There's a fire in the barn,
Oh! what a shame a false alarm!

R. LYONS (2R)

THE BEES

Although they work so very hard
The bees are buzzing round
The garden every day,
Although they work so very hard
They never get any pay.

The bees are nice and round and fat,
Their colours are bright and gay
I love to hear them buzzing,
All through the day.

I like to watch the bees,
They make a humming noise
They're always in and out the flowers,
Collecting honey for girls and boys.

GERARD TAYLOR (2R).

MY PONY

I have a pony called "Sprite" and every day I clean out his stable, groom him and take him out for exercise. He is very nice to ride and is a very good jumper, so in the near future I hope to enter him for some shows. He is only three years old so he should improve considerably.

Every Sunday I take him out in a trap which is a kind of carriage. This trap is over 10 years old and is a rare sight.

Once every six or seven weeks I take him to the blacksmith to be shod. He is really quite a menace there because, being young, he has only been shod three times and he is still a bit frightened. He has kicked the blacksmith twice.

LEE BRENNAN (2R).

MY MAGPIE SPIKE

About a year ago my father brought me a magpie with a fractured wing. We decided to keep him in our back garden until his wing had healed. We fed him on cheese and lettuces and lots of other things.

When his wing had healed we decided to set him free but he kept coming back so we kept him. On bonfire night he went away and I thought he would never come back but he did.

When spring came he went away again and I thought he was mating with another bird. Since then he has never come back again, but I hope he does.

MARK MURRAY (2R).

MY BROTHER

My brother is a terror,
 Although he's only two,
 His shoes are bright red leather,
 And his eyes are brightest blue.
 He climbs upon the table,
 And upon the chairs,
 And now he is able,
 To come sliding down the stairs.
 He loves to run about and play,
 All dogs he treats as friends,
 I'm sorry I have no more to say,
 So here my poem ends.

By M. THOMAS (2R).

AN OLD COTTAGE

It stands alone on the mountain side,
 The door slams shut then opens wide,
 The wind howls as shutters fall,
 To land beside the derelict wall.

Small mice scurry to and fro,
 To find food then home they go,
 The tap drips all day long,
 The days go by one by one.

C. TIERNEY (2R).

MY BUDGIE

We have a little budgie
 Joey is his name
 His speech is not too logical
 But Joey's not to blame.
 His breast is blue, his beak is yellow
 His tail is long and slender
 His head is as white as morning snow
 And his touch is very tender.
 In the evening, when all's quiet and still
 He suddenly shrieks a startling shrill
 Letting us know he is tired and done
 After a day of lots of fun.

J. NAVEIN (2R)

APPREHENSION?

She was cool, but for his part
 Sweat flowed from his brow
 But he knew deep in his heart
 He had to face it now.

They arrived at that dread place!
 That place so grim and bare,
 Signs of anguish on his face
 Oh! all this was not fair.

That pent up terror deep inside
 Burst out with one great shout
 "O mother dear, why bring me here?
 Why must bad teeth come out?"

J. Roberts (2B)

A DONKEY PRAYS

Can I, a poor old donkey brown,
 Come near to you, and kneeling down
 Offer homage and my love
 To Thee, the King, from heaven above.
 Your small hands can without fears
 Touch and stroke my pointed ears,
 One day you'll ride upon my back
 Along a palm-laden track,
 And where you wait to ride on me
 The glorious Christ all men will see.

CHRISTOPHER MARRON (LVA)

**THE SAD STORY OF THE LITTLE BOY
THAT CRIED**

Once a little boy, Jack, was oh! ever so good
 Till he took a strange notion to cry all he could.
 So he cried all the day, and he cried all the night
 He cried in the morning and in the twilight.
 He cried till his voice was as hoarse as a crow
 And his mouth grew so large it looked like a
 great O

It grew at the bottom and grew at the top
 It grew till they thought that it never would stop.
 Each day his great mouth grew taller and taller
 And his dear little self grew smaller and smaller.
 At last, that same mouth grew so big that—alack
 There was only one mouth with a border of Jack.

JOHN HUTCHISON, 3 Beta.

The bombs are dropping; God help me that I
 may survive;

I cover my head, and lie, face down, praying;
 Somehow I live through; I feel my hands in
 disbelief;

I see my fellow men crouching, protecting their
 meagre lives.

Oh, you poor fools and I,
 Ours is not to crawl then die,
 But to live and work again,
 Britons, show the courage of your strain.

Blood bespattered corpses now lying in the
 bloody earth;

They will never know again life's fragrance sweet,
 Behold your fellow Briton's gore;
 Those who now eternal berth.

When now at last all bombs are dropped,
 Vile destruction and death now stopped,
 Now this bloody wrath has ceased,
 Once again we live in peace.

PAUL DESFORGES (LV. Alpha).