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Editorial, 1972-73

THE EDITORIAL COMMITTEE

MICHAEL GORNALL, ROBERT GRANT, WILFRID BASLEY and SIMON A. FENNELL.

IT is often said that the quality of any newspaper or magazine reflects the work of the editorial staff as much as the efforts of the contributors. This year's bumper annual, bigger and better than usual (for the same price as last year: how's that for beating inflation?!!!) certainly is a testimony to the expertise of the hardworking members of the editorial committee (even though we do say so ourselves).

Seriously, though, the success of this magazine is due to the high quality of articles offered to the committee from boys, Staff and friends of the College. We feel that we have relayed a more representative cross-section of the boys' work than has been achieved in the past. The committee realise that perhaps this year's magazine is the most crucial in its history. For year's opposition has been mounting to the style of the magazine, reflected by the 6th Form's general 'cold shoulder' and lack of enthusiasm noticeable by the low number of articles submitted.

In the traditional manner we announce with regret the departure of Rev. Br. Sullivan, Mr. B. McCormack, Mr. D. Williams, Mr. A. Murphy, Mrs. I. Hayward, Mrs. P. Sarath, Mr. J. Kearney and Rev. Br. Murphy, from the Staff thanking them for the valuable services they have rendered to the academic and sporting interests of St. Edward's and we wish them every success in their new posts. In their place we welcome Mr. J. Ellison, Sister Mary Bond, Captain Pottle, Rev. Br. Ring, Mr. M. Stephenson, Rev. Br. Thornhill and Mr. P. Moorhead, and hope that their stay will be long and profitable.

Once again we have enjoyed a year of outstanding success and victories in most classes and in many fields. The Cross-Country, Rugby, Cricket and Athletic teams have maintained their very high standards. The Swimming, Badminton, and Chess teams and the Orchestra must also be remembered, for all contribute immensely to the mental and physical development of the boys.

The Parents' Association has enjoyed another successful year, continuing not only to raise incredible funds for the school but equally important for fostering the tremendous spirit of co-

operation which makes St. Edward's 'unique. Congratulations are due for the record sum raised at the Association's last Christmas Fair which was over £1,800.

We wish to extend our congratulations to the following boys who have enhanced the good name of the College:

Stephen Maher (our Captain of Cross-Country) who has gained a place at Cambridge University. We wish him every possible success for the future.

John Kerrigan who has now become a member of the National Youth Orchestra. Perhaps he will blow his own trumpet in next year's mag.?

Denis Kay a past Head Boy for gaining an Oxford Blue by being selected for his University Rugby Team for the annual match against Cambridge. Denis has also been chosen as captain of the Oxford side this coming season. Several boys and masters travelled down to Twickenham to give Oxford vocal support. Moral support was offered by the remainder of the school watching the match on television sets placed in the assembly hall.

Geoffrey Roberts who has gained his Oxford Blue for the annual football match against Cambridge at Wembley Stadium.

This year has seen the deaths of three people closely connected with the school: Mr. John Kelly, an old boy of St. Edward's who was the college secretary all his working life, and Peter Greaves and Peter Meaden both boys of the College (see obituaries). We extend our deepest sympathy to the families and friends of all the deceased.

On a happier note we congratulate Mr. Stanton on his marriage.

Finally, the Committee would like to thank all those who have in anyway aided the publication of the magazine. Particular thanks are extended to the Head Boy, Michael Maher and his deputy Wilfrid Basley. We thank all contributors and urge both those whose articles appeared and those whose articles did not meet with success, to try again next year. Your efforts are very much appreciated.



Peter Greaves, R.I.P.

ONE of the readings in the Mass of the dead talks of the death of a young person. It says that in some cases the death of a young person is a sign of God's special love for that person. God loves everyone but he has a special love for some people. Why he loves some people more than others we do not know, but we know from Sacred Scripture that he shows his special love for some people by taking them to himself when they are young and saving them from the evil and sufferings of this life. It may seem strange to us that death should be a special sign of God's love, but that is what scripture says.

Peter Greaves was a boy of just twelve years of age when he died. He was born with a disease called 'Cystic Fibrosis'. Peter lived a normal life until he was ten years old. About six months after he came to St. Edward's College, Peter developed a bad cold and this was the start of a long and painful illness, which lasted until he died twelve months later.

During his short life, Peter gave an example of Christian virtue. He went with the crippled children to Lourdes on numerous occasions and he had a great devotion to our Lady of Lourdes

and to our divine Lord in the Blessed Sacrament. He loved to serve Mass at the Sacred Heart Church near his home, and was a great favourite with the local clergy. Peter followed the example of our Lord in his sufferings: he showed great patience; he had many disappointments and there were times when he was distressed, but he never complained; he was always cheerful; he did not look for favours; he did not want to cause trouble or inconvenience to anyone. He was regular in his reception of the Sacraments—during the last few months of his life he received communion as often as he was strong enough to do so. Last of all, he received the Sacrament of the Sick. There we have an example of a perfect Christian life, the imitation of Christ.

We offer our sympathy to his family, to his father and mother, his brother and sister. It is a consolation to them to know that Peter has gone to God. There parting is not forever—there will be a family reunion in heaven.

The boys of St. Edward's sang at and served his funeral Mass, and formed a guard of honour as his remains were taken from the Church.

May he rest in peace.

Br. G. K. O'GRADY.



Peter Meaden, R.I.P.

FEW deaths in recent years have occasioned such widespread regret or evoked such profound sympathy as that of the late lamented Peter Meaden, second son of Mr. and Mrs. John Meaden of 46 Hanley Road, Widnes. Eight months ago Peter contracted an illness which, everybody hoped, would be of a short duration, but soon it became manifest that the gravity of his indisposition gave cause for alarm, and so he was removed to Whiston Hospital, where, under the skilled management of the surgeon, doctors, and nursing staff, everything humanly possible was done to restore his health and alleviate pain—to the extent of removing his leg. After a month in hospital, Peter was taken home and was determined to overcome his loss, and was soon back in school.

Peter lived a fairly normal life for the next six months. His mother took him to Lourdes in the hope of a cure. Supernatural means were used—prayers were offered for him 'unceasingly'; numerous masses were celebrated for him, but he was not cured. In mid-December, Peter was taken seriously ill and removed to hospital again. This time it was evident that he was not going to get better and the doctors said he only had a few weeks to live. His parents took him home for Christmas and they looked after him until he died on Sunday, January 14th, at 1-07 p.m.

Death at all times is very sad and evokes much sympathy, but when, as in this instance, the victim is a young boy of only twelve years, of infinite charm of manner, and one of the best 'hookers' at rugby for a boy of his years that the college has ever had, revered by young and old, words fail to express the sense of personal loss with which everybody who knew him and his highly esteemed family received the tragic news.

His lovely brown eyes, radiant with the joy of youth and sparkling with zest for life, mirrored the beauty, refinement and buoyance of his young spirit, and few could imagine that such a fine specimen of a lad could succumb so quickly, but an all-wise Providence who ordains everything for the best, called him to his eternal reward.

When the sad news became generally known, a wave of the most poignant grief swept over the school. This was evident by the number who asked the Headmaster if they could go to the funeral. Five bus-loads, in fact, went the twelve miles to Widnes that foggy Thursday, January 18, to sing and serve the Mass, and to carry his remains to his last resting place.

May he rest in peace.

Br. G. K. O'Grady.

Chaplain's Notes

FOR the last four summers I have been privileged to assist in the running of a holiday for handicapped children. Most of the helpers involved in this project are past or present members of the Sixth Form. St. Edward's involvement began some five years ago. At that time Franciscan theological students, in conjunction with the Fitzroy Trust, had undertaken to provide a holiday for handicapped children, and looked for assistance from St. Edward's. Eventually the running of the holiday each year was taken over by Edwardians. It has been our policy to recruit new male helpers from the Sixth Form, thus ensuring the continued connection with the school.

The venue of the holiday is arranged by the Fitzroy Trust, who also nominate and organise the children. Usually we have about fifteen children, some severely handicapped, some not so handicapped, some who can look after themselves, some who require constant attention. The holiday takes place in the South of England. The last three years we have been at Worth Abbey, a Benedictine boarding school a few miles outside Crawley, Sussex.

From Saturday to Saturday we look after the children, whose ages can vary from five to fifteen, doing our best to provide them with a memorable holiday. Since many of the children spent most of their lives in institutions, we try to create a free and easy atmosphere, with the minimum of organisation. This presents us with problems, since even a shopping outing can take on the character of a major expedition when wheel chairs have to be folded and unfolded, loaded and unloaded, children carried into and out of the minibus. Experience has taught us that for major outings our task is simplified by hiring a coach, providing funds allow.

Most years we have been fortunate to have had, through the generosity of the Headmaster, the use of St. Edward's minibus. This not only provides us with the major means of transport during the holiday, but cuts down considerably the travelling expenses of the helpers. Without this our costs might well strain our limited funds to the point of impossibility. The helpers pay for their own keep during the week. To cover the costs of the various outings we are dependant on funds to which the Fitzroy Trust, the Franciscan Order, and the Social Club of St. Gerard's, Liverpool have generously contributed: to this is added whatever money the helpers themselves can raise.

The success of these holidays has been dependant on the creation of a cheerful family spirit among the children and helpers. For most of the helpers previous experience of the handicapped is very limited: some have admitted to initial feelings of revulsion. In no time, however, one ceases to think of "handicapped children" and sees only individuals giving and looking for affection. The impolite stares of passers by at the stunted limbs of a thalidomide victim annoy the helpers more than the children, who sadly have had to grow accustomed to such attention. On the other hand it is a source of pleasure and gratification to the helpers to meet people who go out of their way to be helpful and considerate. A week on one of these holidays is far from a rest cure, but the most significant comment lies in the fact that those who help always want to return the following year. Could it be that the greatest enjoyment is to be found in helping those less fortunate than ourselves?

Fr. T. G. NAUGHTON.

POLLUTION AT BAY

The ugly black smoke looms into the air
And mixes with dense swirling fog.
It's an everyday problem that has to be faced
It's the killer that's known as smog.

In places like America and Japan
Much worse is their fight with pollution;
But sooner or later all over the world
There'll just have to be a solution.

PAUL CONNOLLY (2H).

Lourdes or Bust

I APOLOGISE to those of you who think that such a title for an account of a school's pilgrimage to Lourdes is somewhat lighthearted. However, I can assure you that it is by no means an attempt to ridicule the endeavours of our intrepid pilgrims, who under the inspired leadership of Brs. O'Grady and Macnamara, left the 'City of Destruction' on an overland trip to the 'Celestial City'. I was expecting a relaxing fortnight, not realising that I was soon to be tested like gold in the furnace. As regards my animal comforts the trip started badly as the mini-bus left at 5.00 a.m.

I must be truthful and admit that no mishaps befell us for the next sixteen hours. We must have been 30km. from Lille and I was thinking how pleasant it was going to be, not having to worry about interpreting as I had done on a previous visit to France. You may then appreciate my mild astonishment at finding myself leaning over the bar in a Lille cafe, displaying the limitations of G.C.E. French "O" level to the patrons. For, unfortunately, Br. Macnamara's fluent command of Spanish and Br. O'Grady's familiarity with Gaelic were not going to be of much value in finding our hostel. I don't know why I mock, for at 10-30 p.m. we were still wandering around aimlessly looking for the hostel. By pure chance, we took a turning and the hostel loomed up in front of us: the first act of divine intervention.

The proprietor was not overjoyed at seeing us at that hour, and muttered something about 'lights-out' at 9-0 p.m. He did promise to prepare some food. Here I must say that as a man of the world (having eaten at such places as Jimmy's fish and chip shop, Eaton Road—on occasions) I have never eaten such wicked food. I passed a troubled night, not helped by rebellious activities in my alimentary tract, and by Br. O'Grady looking for something to stir his "Steradent" with.

The next few days were spent purely travelling. Here I must mention the 'hooligans' for whom this whole exercise in self-control had been organised—Patrick Chambers, Joe Wilcox, Anthony Quayle, Anthony Roberts, Bernard O'Hagan, Anthony Crowley, Liam Fogarty, Philip Hughes, J. O'Brien and Robert Kesh. I was extremely impressed by the way they bore up to this rather dull but strenuous aspect of the

trip. Our route from Lille took us to Bourges and Nevers, where we saw the body of St. Bernadette. From there we took the most ridiculous route of all to Lourdes via Clamont Ferrand and Le Mont Dorc (a height of 6,098 ft.) Nevertheless, we reach Lourdes on the fourth night and eventually found our hostel in the Rue Lu Sacre Coeur, a pleasant little place overlooking a cemetery.

The journey I have just outlined was not without incident. At Bourges the engine would not start; however as it was a diesel, it was possible to start it by pushing the van. We limped into a garage and repairs were effected. The mechanic also was kind enough to point out that diesel fuel was pouring out of the pump. However he implied that he was not qualified to tighten what part it was that needed tightening, and so directed us to another garage. However, when I attempted to point out the fault to this mechanic—*mirabile dictu*—the leaking had stopped. (It did not start again all the way to Lourdes). Divine assistance number two. My knowledge of parts of the diesel engine in French, and, indeed, my knowledge of the diesel engine being what it was, I was glad of the respite from mechanical troubles.

The day after, travelling along a French motorway, we were stopped by one of those delightful French policemen with guns. I broke into a cold sweat. Had Br. Macnamara at last been caught for smuggling? Had the police finally caught up with Wilcox for shouting nasty things at innocent French ladies and gentlemen and hoping they would not understand? Apparently, as it turned out, our front number plate had fallen off. We were instructed to get it replaced immediately. I am not sure whether the French time scale is different from ours, or whether they just hate the English, but as soon as we had entered the next town half an hour later, we were stopped again for the same reason. This time Br. Macnamara was dragged into the police station. Emergency repairs were quickly carried out.

As I said we did reach Lourdes and spent an enjoyable three days there. There was only one slightly embarrassing incident, and that was when Liam Fogarty arrived at the baths by the Grotto with his swimming trunks and towel. (Not the done thing in Lourdes.) I was very glad that I

had been asked to come to Lourdes, although I found the commercial aspect of the place somewhat nauseating. I think I can say that I would like to go back, and also in saying this feel that I speak for the other boys from the school.

The journey home was as hazardous as the one there, although it was complicated by visiting Spain. It rained all the time we were in Spain, although we spent a very interesting day in Deva on the north coast. Crossing the border from France into Spain and back created one or two memorable incidents. On the way into Spain I almost passed out in the 'bus when Quayle, Roberts, O'Brien and company said some very un-diplomatic things about General Franco as we passed the Spanish police post. Philip Hughes will never forget his trip to Spain. He was very ill one morning and Br. O'Grady transferred him to the sick bay in the hostel and sent for the doctor. He arrived, unfortunately, when Br. Macnamara and I were away having the car repaired again (this time the cable required to stop the diesel engine had broken and the vehicle could only be stopped by stalling it). When we were away the doctor examined Philip. What he in fact said we don't know, but it obviously meant all the wrong things to Br. O'Grady, for when we returned with the errant mini-bus, he was sitting on the end of the bed, pale, with glazed eyes, murmuring feebly about typhoid, smallpox and quarantine. For-

tunately, his translation of the Doctor's Spanish was not absolutely correct, and Philip's malady was no more than could be cured with an injection and a day in bed. We were lucky to get back into France, because the French officials had the audacity to suggest that we had insufficient insurance cover. They eventually gave up trying to explain the nature of our transgressions and let us through.

Two days later we were again in the North of France, heading to Lisieux to see the famous Basilica of St. Teresa. You may forgive me for feeling rather 'cheesed off' when, as we were reversing out of the car park of Lisieux Basilica, the gear stick came out of the floor. Somehow though we limped back to Liverpool, after one of the roughest crossings a hovercraft has ever made (so bad was it that they ran short of paper bags). The fact that we got back to Liverpool at all was due to the excellent organisation of Br. O'Grady and the endless patience of Br. Macnamara. Thanks to both for giving us an excellent holiday and the opportunity to see Lourdes.

The trials that those men do meet withal,
That are obedient to the heavenly call,
Are manifold, and suited to the flesh
And come, and come, and come again afresh.

The Pilgrim's Progress—John Bunyan.

DAMIEN PRYCE.

Report on the Social Work of the College

THE essence of our lives as Christians must be the care we have for others, the care we feel as individuals and as a community, particularly for those in need—the sick, the old, the lonely. The many and ingenious ways in which funds were raised during the year demonstrated that intentions were heartfelt. Each of the causes subscribed to are vitally concerned with the health and welfare of the sick and needy and there are few people whose lives are not touched by the work of at least one of these organisations. Some of the causes concerned us deeply as a school and the vigorous and enthusiastic fund-raising for these causes was notable.

The Sixth Form social work-groups are active

throughout the school year helping the elderly and the infirm. The work is practical—decoration and repair—the kind of routine work essential in a home and yet so difficult for old and sick people to manage for themselves. Our thanks must go to those sixth-formers who give so generously of their own time in an attempt to help others. Set against the enormous need that exists in Liverpool alone the amount of social work we are physically able to do is little enough but what is done is appreciated. It is particularly pleasing to report that the conduct of the Sixth Formers engaged in this work is invariably commented upon most enthusiastically by the householders concerned.

A. K.

Spanish Trip :: Easter, 1972

ON the afternoon of March 28th, 1972, our party assembled at the College gates, everyone excited and raring to go.

We boarded our coach and went down the motorway to Luton, arriving at about nine-thirty p.m. Later, we got on our Boeing 737 of Britannia Airways heading for Gerona airport.

The mildness of the Spanish climate struck us the moment we descended from the aircraft. There was another coach waiting for us at Gerona and this took us along the winding road to the ultra-modern hotel in Lloret de Mar on the Costa Brava. Lloret is the most important and populous of the resorts in the region. It has numerous modern hotels and others which are still under construction.

The following day we became acquainted with the town—its shops, bars and beach.

We must thank the Staff of our hotel—the Hotel Montecristo—for their hospitality and helpfulness, despite the difficulty we encountered in trying to understand their Catalonian tongue. The food was really appetising and the meals came in four courses.

The next day, we took a bus to Blanes, another resort further south, but the most enjoyable part of the whole trip was an excursion some of us made on foot around the headland north from Lloret, with Brother Murphy and Mr. Miles. We saw lemons just beginning to grow and the pruned vines on the terraced hillsides. The scenery was truly spectacular and the weather was very pleas-

ant, neither too hot nor too cold.

On Good Friday afternoon we attended a service in the parish church. However, unfortunately, the 'padre' spoke in the Catalonian dialect which is very difficult to understand fully. After the service, we set out for Gerona to watch the processions which were due to begin at about ten o'clock at night. The scene was very moving and beautiful, with many floats decked with flowers and statues. The Roman soldiers, supposedly guarding the floats, looked very realistic and impressive, beating their drums as they marched along.

On the Sunday, we visited the massive city of Barcelona to see a bull-fight and experience the atmosphere of one of these so famous spectacles.

Our final excursion was made on Monday and it took us into the heart of the Catalan countryside. We visited the highest village in the region at over six thousand feet up. The weather was still warm and dry all the time.

We arrived home at Liverpool about ten o'clock on Wednesday morning, sad that it was all over and only the memories remained.

On behalf of all the boys, I would like to thank Mr. Miles and Br. Murphy for their guidance and kindness, and we especially are in debt to Mr. Mars for organizing such a successful and interesting trip. Let's hope there will soon be another trip to Spain!

P. CORBISHLEY,
5 Alpha.

THE EVIL OF WAR

Men are dying, men are killing
Bodies scattered everywhere.
People seeing are not willing
To think about it and to care.
Children homeless, children dying
Seeing what the war has done;
They are helpless, they are crying
They miss their dad they miss their mum.
When will this great war be over?
When will all these troubles go?
When will life return to normal?
Maybe you know, I don't know.

P. MURPHY (4 Lambda).

SURVIVAL

Walls are ruined by time,
Towers and keeps they all decline;
Fate has power which break them all
As king and country round them fall.

But books and poems linger on
Long e'er their origins are gone:
They talk of death by sword or knife
And claim themselves immortal life.

And thus is sung in ancient chord:
The pen is mightier than the sword.

PETER LEATHER (4 Alpha).

The Story of Ships

MAN'S first journey on water was probably made on a log. He soon progressed to dug-out canoes with his mastery of fire, but the first large boats were built by the Egyptians out of bundles of papyrus tied together. From these came the world's first true ships, built with cedar wood imported from the Lebanon.

These ships, however, were not of much use outside the sheltered waters of the Nile, and it was the Greeks who built the first sea-going vessels. They also distinguished between merchant ships and warships, calling them 'roundships' and 'longships' respectively. The longships had sails, but they were usually powered by oars. They developed into biremes, with two rows of oars and triremes with three. From the Greeks the Romans learned much about ships and sailing. They innovated many features such as collapsible towers for soldiers, and 'crows'. These were gangplanks with a metal hook underneath and were used for boarding. The turrets were the ancestors of the 'forecastles' of later years.

After the Romans, the main development moved to Scandinavia. There the Vikings in their longships sailed across the sea to discover Iceland, Greenland and North America. We know a great deal about Viking longships from the funeral ships that have been dug up at Gokstad, Aseberg and Kvalsund. One important feature was that the ships were clinker built. This means that the planks overlapped, forming a more watertight seal than did planks laid side by side.

The descendants of the Viking longships were to be the basic form of ships until the eighteenth century. However, in the Mediterranean, the galleys, the descendants of the biremes and the triremes, reigned supreme in warfare. At the time of the battle of Lepanto in 1571, when the Turks were defeated by a combined force of Papal, Spanish and Venetian galleys, this type of ship reached its peak. Soon they became obsolete.

Meanwhile, in northern and western Europe,

the 'Age of Discovery' was under way. Small ships of only two hundred tons — like Columbus's 'Santa Maria', Magellan's 'Victoria' and Cabot's 'Matthew' — opened up great new sea routes around the globe. Even so, great monsters of their time, such as the 'Great Harry', could be seen gracing the seas. In the seventeenth century, some of the most beautiful warships ever to sail were built. The 'Sovereign of the Seas', built in 1637 by Phineas and Peter Pett, and her French rival, La Couronne, combined beauty with firepower in wonderful designs. Improvements were made over the years till the 'Victory', built in 1778, and her contemporaries attained the peak of wind-powered warships.

The nineteenth century saw perhaps the most striking changes in ships ever to have occurred. This change was due to the advent of steam-power. The first practical steamship was Robert Fulton's 'Clermont' built in 1807. She was used in the first regular link between New York and Albany on the Hudson River. The 'Sirius' became the first steamship to sail the Atlantic under steam all the way in 1837. Soon, paddle-wheels and funnels became familiar sights among the sails on ships. Allied to the use of steam, was the iron construction of ships. The 'Great Britain' was the first ship to have both of these features together with propellers. Soon afterwards came Brunell's 'Great Eastern', five times larger than anything constructed before. However, it was too far ahead of its time and was a failure. It was used for laying the transatlantic cable and then broken up. After these early experiments progress was very rapid and liners like the 'Titanic' were in operation by 1912.

The first World War saw the rise of the mighty battleships. These were descended from the 'Dreadnought', a revolutionary new ship launched in 1906. They reached their peak in the second World War with ships like the 'Bismarck', a triumph of design, that very nearly defeated the British navy in its attempt to break out into the

Atlantic Ocean. In the second World War, the aircraft carrier replaced the battleship as ruler of the seas. This was due to the fact that a carrier's aircraft are much more destructive than a battleship's guns. The submarine also proved its importance in the two world wars. Both times they nearly won the war for Germany. Today, with nuclear power, the submarine is the most deadly warship ever.

The most numerous ships on the oceans of the world today are the oil tankers. Some of these are well over three hundred thousand tons.

Man has always needed, and always will need ships. What they will be like in the future no one knows. We will just have to wait and see.

GARY BROWN (3 Alpha).

A Day Out in Liverpool

A SHORT time ago I won a competition organized by the *Liverpool Echo*. The prize was a day out in the city.

On the Saturday of the day out, it was cold and windy. The day started with a trip to the cinema where a Norman Wisdom film was being shown. I enjoyed this part, especially when we had our photograph taken by an *Echo* photographer. The picture was in the paper that night.

After the film, we boarded a coach to take us to Princes Dock. We were to have dinner on the *Royal Iris* and I wondered what it would be like. We had been promised a slap-up meal and a cocktail. On arriving at the dock I felt the wind blowing very fiercely. We settled down to a lovely meal. However, one by one, we became aware of the motion of the ship and the organizers thought it best to leave the *Royal Iris* and set foot on dry land again.

During the afternoon, after a trip through the two Mersey tunnels, we visited the Town Hall where we met the Lord Mayor. We had a souvenir photograph taken with him on the staircase. In the Council Chamber, I sat in Alderman Allen's (no relation!) chair.

We concluded our day out with a visit to the top of St. John's Beacon. It was so windy I found it very hard to walk properly, but the view was tremendous and I would like to go again. We were warmed up by cups of hot tea before we left for home.

Sadly I said goodbye to the new friends I had made that day. In the municipal car park, I

could see Dad coming towards me. The day was over but for me it will always be a day to remember.

T. ALLEN (1S.)

THIS IS THE POEM WHICH WON TIMOTHY HIS DAY OUT:

LIVERPOOL

Liverpool's an exciting place to be;
Come with me and you will see.

A few dirty buildings,
Where some go to school,
And St. John's restaurant
Which scans Liverpool.

At St. George's Hall
Lions stand with jaws wide,
Like the two famous tunnels
Which link Merseyside.

In museums and galleries
Our past you can view;
While some small terraced houses
Make way for the new.

Grasses to play on,
Hills to run down,
All in the parks
On the outskirts of town.

Victory again—
The 'reds' need no pity;
It's just love and war
In this great sporting city.

Liverpool's an exciting place for me;
Now that you've seen, do you agree?

Norton Priory

DURING last summer holidays, I worked as a volunteer for ten weeks on an archeological dig at Norton Priory near Runcorn in Cheshire. The basic outline of the history of the Priory was already known from the documentary evidence.

In 1153, William Fitz Nigel, second Baron of Hatton, founded an Augustinian Priory at Runcorn. The Priory was built at Norton, and for four hundred years it continued as a place for worship and labour until the dissolution in 1536. In 1545, the site was sold by the Crown to Sir Richard Brooke, who built a Tudor house on the site. The Brooke family continued in ownership of the site for some four hundred years, replacing the Tudor house with a country house in the Georgian style in about 1740. This was demolished in 1928 and only the undercroft of the west range of the Priory (which had been incorporated into later buildings) remained standing.

The site lies in an area designated as a park by the Runcorn Development Corporation, and after some preliminary excavations they decided to expose the whole site and, after consolidation by landscaping, to open the site to the public.

The main excavations started early in 1971 and at that time I knew nothing of them. Then, one of my old Primary School teachers, who was working there in his spare time, invited me to have a look. This was just before my 'A' Levels in June, 1972. I became interested in the work during that visit and Pat, the director of the dig, invited me to spend my summer there after my 'A' Levels. I eagerly accepted his invitation.

On my first afternoon 'on site' I was given the job of clearing the earth out of the cracks in a wall which had been uncovered some time previously. During the first afternoon, I found, wedged in a crack in the wall, a piece of lead, which, as

Pat explained, would have been used to hold together pieces of glass in a stained glass window. During the next couple of days, as I worked along the wall, I found more pieces of lead, a couple of pieces of stained glass and some fragments of oyster shell.

During the previous year, a tiled floor had been discovered in the church, and—even more exciting—a tile kiln had been found about one hundred yards from the main site. This kiln is unique, and for seven weeks I worked on it with John Atkinson, whom some of the Scientific Society members may remember from his very interesting lecture on bones. Quite simply, all we did was to cut it into sections, pack each section into a box and put it into storage. This may sound rather uninteresting, but it seemed that I spent most of my time either making the boxes or, with a spray gun, spraying water onto the kiln to dampen the clay, or air to dry it off, because if the clay were too wet or too dry it was almost impossible to cut.

After about a week I got the job of excavating a human skeleton. It was not simply a case of digging up the bones because every bone had to be left in its original resting place until the whole skeleton had been photographed and measured. Altogether, I excavated seven skeletons during my time on the dig, and gave a small amount of help with one or two others. In all, one hundred and nine skeletons have so far been found.

I thoroughly enjoyed the time I spent on this dig and if anyone knows of one within travelling distance of where he lives, and goes along to offer his services, the director of the dig will almost certainly give him some training. Any help on such digs is nearly always wanted and appreciated.

B. HEWITT, VI Scol. SCI.

Women Drivers

WOMEN drivers come in various shapes and sizes. There are nervous ones, careless ones, indifferent ones—and my mother's kind! The latter breed is very rare.

Nervous drivers tend to make incredible mistakes, usually on their test. They are the sort who depress the brake instead of the accelerator, and—even worse—the accelerator instead of the brake! In certain cases, the horn is on the end of the indicator. This can lead to multiple pile-ups. What usually happens is that a pedestrian ventures too near the edge of the kerb; the nervous driver, anxious to keep out of trouble, goes to sound the horn and in trying to do so turns the indicator to show a right turn. Realising why several cars have skidded to a halt on the far side of the road, she twists the wheel desperately to complete the turn (which she says she did because she did not want to disappoint the examiner). After misjudging the turn completely, she turns back trying to regain the road, but overanxiously goes back too far, blocking the road to all traffic. Then instead of manoeuvring the car out of the way, she breaks down and cries, much to the consternation of the examiner, who feels he has no option but to pass her on the grounds of sympathy.

The second type, the careless sort, has to be seen to be believed. Disaster strikes the moment she enters the car and sits down heavily in the driving seat, forcing the back down so that her head is on the floor and her feet in conjunction with Jupiter and Venus! Having 'straightened something out' she starts the car and 'accidentally' drives forward instead of reversing out of the garage. The result is an open-plan garage, susceptible to the weather. After being told, rather curtly by the instructor where the reverse is, she proceeds to race backwards out of the garage, removing a wooden gatepost and scattering a bunch of young boys who have come to witness the fun. Overshooting the trifling obstacle of a double-decker bus, she proceeds onto the road.

This is where the fun really starts. Forgetting about the clutch, she tries to change into forward gear and when the instructor yells: 'Clutch, woman, clutch!' she grabs her handbag and gets out

of the car. After being persuaded that the extreme left-hand pedal is *really* called the clutch, she gets back into the car. Smoothly they jerk off. After going once round the block, the instructor is reduced to a gibbering idiot, stuffing himself with fistfuls of pills. This sort of careless driver should be banned from the roads—even on tricycles—and branded as a menace to the environment.

The indifferent sort of woman driver is perhaps the worst of them all. As a group they are reasonable drivers but cannot devote their attention to the actual driving process for more than five minutes at a time. Gradually, as the traffic builds up during the rush-hour, so does their speed. Any other occupants of the car either hide under the seats or politely ask, "Isn't this a forty mile an hour road?" as they notice the speedometer showing fifty-five.

Women, as you know, are fashion-conscious, and it seems that indifferent woman drivers are more so than others. As they pass a dress-shop they lean over the passenger and crane their necks so as to obtain a better view of the shop display, much to the consternation of their fellow-travellers. It is this type of woman who regards traffic-lights as all-year-round Christmas decorations, and has no time for silly things like road-signs and pedestrian-crossings. She is definitely dangerous.

The last kind, my mother's kind, is the kind who can manage to change a U-turn into a geometric impossibility. This type has no regard for pedestrians, especially those on the pavement, where her car usually manages to finish up. When she sees the long arm of the law stretch her way, she accelerates away in a cloud of dust, hoping to lie low for a few weeks—a joy to the rest of the family. If any male reading this ever finds he has such a wife, let him insure his car for a large sum—because it's easier than doing the pools.

To all men drivers I say that if women are allowed to drive any more, we should all go to work by boat, train or plane and not endanger ourselves on the roads.

PETER CARR (4 Alpha).

Astronomy

DURING the last decade there has been a tremendous surge of popular interest in astronomy. Undoubtedly man's exploration of the Moon in the past few years has had something to do with this; but the interest has always been there, and for very good reasons.

Nowadays there are many great telescopes in the world, the biggest being the 200 inch reflector on Mount Palomar in California. But just because there is extensive equipment available in the world does not mean that there is nothing of importance an enthusiastic amateur can do.

If you are really enthusiastic and would like to take up astronomy as a hobby the best thing to do is read. In any public library (or even the school library) you will find a good selection of books on the subject.

The first thing to do is make yourself familiar with a few of the constellations and as time goes on the others will gradually fall into place.

It is preferable to have some sort of optical aid, but there is plenty that can be done with the unaided eye. But if you can, get something, even an old pair of binoculars is better than nothing at all. To be a serious amateur you do not necessarily have to own a large and expensive telescope.

Stars are graded into visual magnitude, *i.e.*, how bright they appear from the Earth. The brighter the star the smaller the magnitude number *e.g.*, the brightest star in the sky, Sirius, is of magnitude -1.43 . Whereas Alioth one of the stars of the 'famous 'Plough' is of magnitude $+1.79$. The plus sign is usually omitted but it has been included to show that Sirius has a minus magnitude. This means that it is even brighter than a star of magnitude $+1$. The faintest star visible with the naked eye is usually of magnitude $+6$. But in a large town such as Liverpool where there are a lot of bright lights this estimate can be reduced to about magnitude $+3.5$. The Sun, the brightest object in the Heavens, is estimated to be about magnitude -26 , this being because it is so close to the Earth.

A lot of books will tell you that a safe way to look at the Sun with the aid of a telescope is by a method called projection. This is perfectly safe but sometimes if the telescope is not correctly lined up you may be tempted to look through the telescope at the Sun and this would result in permanent blindness.

THE PLANETS

The planets are divided into two groups: The Inner Planets and the Outer Planets. The Inner Planets as you can probably guess by the name are the planets closer to the Sun than the Earth, the Outer Planets being the ones further away from the Sun than the Earth.

The Inner Planets are Mercury and Venus.

The Outer Planets are Mars, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus, Neptune, and Pluto.

Mercury: This little planet is very elusive and is not very often visible above the horizon from this country. The reason for this is that it is so close to the Sun and is lost in its glare. When it is visible it is either just before or just after the Sun's rising or setting.

Venus: The closest planet to the Earth and very often the brightest object other than the Sun and the Moon in the sky. In fact it can attain a magnitude of -4.4 and can even cast a shadow. Venus is definitely the most beautiful naked-eye object in the heavens. Shining in the late dusk and/or early dawn it resembles a floating lamp, and when visible near Christmas time never fails to produce a large number of people who believe it is a return of the 'Star of Bethlehem'.

When seen through a telescope Venus will often show a phase or crescent similar to that of the Moon. Unfortunately, Venus on the whole proves a disappointment from the telescopic point of view. The phases are easy to see, but there is practically no surface detail; all that can be made out is the brilliant disc, devoid of any definite

features. The reason for this is that Venus is surrounded by a dense atmosphere, and we can never see the planet's true surface.

Mars: Mars is smaller than Venus and is further away, so that it is seen clearly only for a month or two every alternate year. At such times it is a glorious naked-eye object being of a very rich red colour and even a small telescope will show some of the markings on its dish.

When Mars is well placed a small telescope will reveal dark patches on its surface. These patches were first recorded as long ago as the year 1659, and are permanent; they are true surface features and so can be accurately mapped.

In 1877 the Italian astronomer G. V. Schiaparelli carried out an extensive study of Mars and drew attention to certain straight regular lines. He termed these lines canali or channels, but the word was translated into English as canals, and it was even suggested that the lines might be true canals dug by intelligent Martians to convey water from the ice caps of the planets to the desert areas near the equator. Now that more advanced equipment is available the canals seem to be either strings of roughly aligned craters, or mountainous ranges, but there is nothing artificial about them.

Jupiter: Jupiter is the giant of the Star System and is big enough to contain over 1,300 globes the size of Earth. The owner of even a small telescope will get immense satisfaction out of Jupiter. When first viewed through a telescope one of the most striking things about the planet is that it is flat at its poles. The reason for this is that at the equator Jupiter spins on its axis in a time of about ten hours and this causes the bulging of the equatorial zone.

A small telescope will also show several of the bands which cross Jupiter and are termed belts. The belts are not perfectly straight and regular throughout their length, and under good conditions very intricate detail may be seen. Spots, too, are common though generally short-lived. Perhaps the most famous of all these spots

is the Great Red Spot, which seems to be in a class of its own, and is the only spot which may be regarded as the least semi-permanent. It became prominent in 1878 and measured 30,000 miles long by 7,000 miles wide so that its surface area was equal to that of the Earth; it was then a strong red colour. Since 1878 the Spot has faded and at times has become completely invisible, but it always comes back and sometimes it is pinkish.

The only other things of interest to the amateur with a small telescope are Io, Europa, Callisto, and Ganymede, four of Jupiter's twelve moons. They are not always visible all together, sometimes only two will be visible, sometimes three, sometimes two easily visible and one just passing behind the planet. These four satellites have been described as taking part in celestial hide and seek, and they are always fascinating to watch.

Saturn: The second of the giant planets, and the outermost member of the Solar System known in ancient times. Since it is smaller and more remote than Jupiter it is less conspicuous, but telescopically it is the gem of the sky. Its globe is very similar to that of Jupiter and belts are seen as well as spots, but its real glory lies in its system of rings.

Very small telescopes will indicate that there is something unusual about the shape of Saturn. Larger instruments show that this is due to what the Dutch astronomer, Christian Huygens, described 300 years ago as 'a flat ring, which nowhere touches the body of the planet and is inclined to be elliptic.' To be more accurate there are three main rings, two of which are bright and the third (the Crepe Ring) dimmer and semi-transparent.

In many ways Saturn is an intriguing object. The shadows of the rings on the globe are not difficult to see, and it is often possible to make out similar shadows cast by the globe on the rings. The largest of Saturn's nine satellites is Titan. Titan is considerably larger than Mercury and even possesses a methane atmosphere.

Neptune, Uranus, and Pluto: These three planets are of comparatively little interest and anyone who wishes to know about them will have no difficulty in finding books about them in any good library. Pluto is the known edge of our Solar System but astrology does not stop there. There are many more things beyond our Solar System:

Binaries, Supergiants, Spiral galaxies, Quasars and so many more that it would take many pages just to list them all. If you really are interested in astronomy you will want to learn about these things and so I will leave it up to yourselves to find out.

S. TARPEY (2H).

Mussolini's Rise to Power

BENITO MUSSOLINI was born into a poverty-stricken family. His father was a blacksmith and a passionate Socialist. His mother was a teacher. This poverty moulded Mussolini's character. His father taught him to hate monarchy, religion and society.

At school he was very rebellious and at nine was sent to a boarding school. There he stabbed another boy with a pen-knife and was expelled. In every school to which he went he was constantly in fights. At school he wore a black tie, the symbol of his individualism.

Mussolini left school at the age of eighteen. He had by then a diploma which qualified him to teach in elementary school. However, he soon tired of teaching and left for Switzerland where he had all sorts of jobs. He was very impressed by Marx and Blanqui—in fact their writings guided his early political life. In the years following he became very rebellious and he was jailed a number of times. He also loved to attack the Church in speeches. In 1910, he joined a Socialist organisation and in 1911 became editor of *Avanti*. From then on he became more and more well-known.

In 1914, when war broke out, he welcomed the decision of the Italian government not to be involved—as most Socialists did. By 1915, however, he had changed his mind and thought that if Italy joined the struggle on the side of the Allies, his country might as a reward, gain the territories of unredeemed Italy.

Mussolini broke away from the Socialists and set up his own paper, *Popolo d'Italia*. In the course of 1919, he cleverly exploited the illusions of war and got the support of ex-soldiers, anarchists and troublemakers.

One of the things the Fascists wanted was a dictatorship. By now, Mussolini hated Socialism, the Church and he also opposed Communism. But all the support he now had was not enough to win him even one seat in the elections of 1919. The war absolutely ruined Italy's economy: it had cost them 148 billion lire and 460,000 men were killed.

In 1921, strikes and riots disrupted public life. During this period, the Fascists grew stronger. Mussolini joined a gang of thugs known as the Squadristi, whose task was to break up the meetings of other parties and to provide cheerleaders for Fascist speakers.

In 1921, the Fascists captured thirty-five seats out of a total of five hundred and thirty-five. The wealthy men of northern Italy now supported Mussolini because they feared that the Socialists would seize businesses. So, within two years Mussolini had risen to great heights, and was still very ambitious.

In August, 1922, the Socialists proposed a general strike to oppose Mussolini, but this was successfully crushed by the Squadristi, but only after furious fighting in the streets. Mussolini, with power on his mind, now made, to say the least, an ambitious statement: he said, 'Either the government will be given to us, or we shall seize it by marching to Rome.'

King Victor Emmanuel III, afraid that the country was slipping, came to the same conclusion as the Catholics—that the Fascists were the country's only possible saviours.

Mussolini was now in power.

JAMES DURKIN,
(Form Two Mersey).

Life as a Choirboy

I AM a choirboy at the Metropolitan Cathedral of Christ the King. I am a choir-prefect.

I attend Mass and Benediction at the Cathedral on Sundays. Mass is at eleven o'clock in the morning and Benediction at three o'clock. Between half-past twelve and half-past one I have a practice and lunch. The meals are not very good but they are all right. The practice is usually an hour long.

In the Cathedral we have a games room in which we have two billiards-tables and all kinds of games such as chess. We have a lot of books at the Cathedral.

At the Cathedral there are a lot of other services besides Mass and Benediction, such as Chapter-Masses, concerts, and a "Three' Choirs" concert. A Chapter-Mass is a mass which the Bishops and Canons attend. It is more or less an ordinary Mass. The "Three Choirs" concert is a concert at which Manchester Cathedral, Blackburn Cathedral Choir and the Metropolitan Cathedral Choir sing together. In June "The Three-Choirs" Festival will be held at Blackburn Cathedral.

In February we have to play a football match against the Anglican Choir boys which is held at our football ground. Last year we lost seven-nil. We hope to get our revenge this year.

We sing all kinds of music by different composers such as "Ecce Dominus Veniet" by Victoria and Mass C.K. 317. ("Coronation") by Mozart.

Every year we have a Festival Carol Service and Procession. The Celebrant is Bishop Augustine Harris. There are carols old and new.

On Christmas Eve there is Midnight Mass and at eleven o'clock in the morning there is another Mass both of which I have to attend.

The choir master is Mr. P. Duffy and the organist is Mr. T. Duffy.

The choirboys come from many schools such as S.F.X., Cardinal Allen, St. Joseph's Prep. and Cathedral Choir School, West Park and St. Edward's College and the boys range from 8-15 years.

After your voice breaks you help by giving out leaflets at the Cathedral.

The choir is a member of The Royal School of Church Music of which many Cathedrals are members.

In summer I will be representing the choir when I go to sing at Canterbury Cathedral with boys from choirs which are in the Royal School of Church Music. I am looking forward to going to Canterbury to sing Evensong.

PHILIP WARD (1D).

The Story of the English Language

THE English language, as we speak and write it, is descended from several sources. The first of these was the Celtic language.

This was spoken by the Celts, who lived in Britain from about 300 B.C. Parts such as "caer", "aron", "strath" and "borough" of many place-names in the British Isles are of Celtic origin.

In 55 B.C. and 54 B.C. the Romans invaded Britain. They stayed for several centuries and many of their words passed into the English language.

About the middle of the fifth century A.D., not long after the Romans left it, Britain was again invaded, this time by the Angles, Saxons

and Jutes (collectively known as the Anglo-Saxons). Their language was then known as "Englisc", and was a type of German. From its name we get "England", and "English". The Anglo-Saxons gave us such words as "foot", "hand", "eat", "drink", "sun", "moon", "thunder", "lightning", and "water".

The Normans came from France in 1066, bringing their French language with them. The Norman-French and the existing varied language eventually blended together, and, by about 1250 the whole country was speaking what we call Old English, from which our present-day language is a direct progression.

M. REDMOND (4 Alpha).

Society of St. Vincent de Paul - 1971/72

WITH a large influx from the sixth form years the Society of St. Vincent de Paul has had an active year. The increase in numbers of those willing to devote some time to caring for others has meant that four more people than last year have been visited each week. These visits take place each Thursday lunch time and the Vincentian Brothers offer, as well as some material comfort, their own company which is usually more valuable than any money. An encouraging feature of this year's work has been the willingness of boys to give up some of their own time as well, perhaps to bring their client to school for a concert or decorating for the old people. It is hoped that this trend will continue as the Society must never be regarded as simply a method of getting out of school at lunchtime and those few who do join for that reason soon drop out.

The conference was represented at the National Youth Congress by three brothers for whom sponsorship was arranged by Old Swan Particular Council. It is to this council that we owe most of our revenue and to them we express our thanks. Thanks must also be expressed to

the Fifth Form who gave us the proceeds of a dance they held. We assure them that it will be put to good use. Thanks also to the Six B Moderns who came to our rescue at Christmas with money and goods, enabling us to distribute seven hampers.

It is a shame, however that more support for the society is not forthcoming from the school as a whole and from the Sixth Form in particular. Whilst it is praiseworthy indeed to give money or arrange works in aid of various charities we must realise that money alone is not always the answer and that the S.V.P. provides a perfect opportunity for giving that little bit more—a part of ourselves. The society with the school does important work and the more who recognise it the better.

The officers for this year were Paul Geraghty, President, Vincent Gillespie, Vice President, Timothy Redmond, Secretary, and Michael Langan Treasurer.

P. R. GERAGHTY, 6 Schol Moderns.

Geographical Society - 1971/72

THE society was formed in 1972 but unfortunately was relatively unsuccessful. Its members numbered about forty and a fee of three new pence was charged. However, it became apparent that the activities of a Geographical Society, and indeed of any school society, are limited in scope. Films were obtained and shown but most were of poor quality. Not surprisingly, the financial support from the members slowly decreased. As a result, the committee decided to re-think and this accounts for the period of inactivity between September and Christmas.

The society is now back in operation. New film lending libraries are being used and orders for films have been made in advance. Also information (on anything to do with Geography) is being compiled and this will be made available for boys to borrow. Almost an infinite amount of material can be built up and it should prove useful and interesting to all members. Lectures will not be given for the remainder of this school year but

we hope that next year's committee will make adequate provision for this. Concerning geographical field-trips, only the Staff, with the approval of the Headmaster, can organize these. However, if sufficient interest and enthusiasm is shown, we have no doubt that some can be arranged, and may vary from one-day geographical excursions to a short geographical 'holiday', or even a combined trip, such as Geographers and Biologists.

The membership fee will be fifteen new pence per year, which we feel is small enough to attract a large membership. Members are welcome from any form in the college.

Finally, our thanks are extended to Mr. Old and Mr. Snape for the interest and help they have given and the constructive ideas they have provided.

R. D. HARRIS (VI A Mods.),

Secretary.

English Society - 1971/72

AT the end of an academic year, the need arises to survey the past year's events and see if any lesson can be learnt from what has taken place. The English Society can play a very useful part in the life of the College: it can widen the scope of a student's knowledge of English literature and perhaps free him from the somewhat constricting pressures of the 'A' Level English Literature course. It achieves this end by causing the student to come to terms with a wider variety of literature at a greater speed than most 'A' Level syllabuses call for. Having this belief, I thought my task as Chairman would be impossible. Where would I find the time to organize all the meetings that our eager members would clamour for? Unfortunately, we are not in a perfect world and even at Sixth Form level, apathy runs amok. The Upper Sixth, perhaps through pressure of examinations, or perhaps through sheer lack of interest, did not give the Society the attention it deserved. By contrast, the Lower Sixth were very keen and eager and supported the Society admirably.

Despite the lack of support, the meetings which did take place were lively and informative. The plays 'Waiting for Godot' and 'Androcles and the Lion' were put under the critical eyes of

the group and under the guidance of Mr. Thomas some interesting discussions were provoked. Poetry discussion groups were held and Sylvia Plath's 'The Mirror' came under examination. The latter meeting was successful in drawing two Upper Sixth members away from their studies, and Messrs. Gillespie and Street made the meeting a very lively and enjoyable one.

One of the problems this year was that many of the members had other commitments, and so it was impossible to arrange meetings that were convenient for everyone. Therefore it must be said that, despite our small programme, the Society did perform an important role for those who were interested in it. Quite a few of the members read some of Hemmingway, and Joyce's 'Portrait of the Artist as a Young Man' was of interest.

All that remains is for me to thank Mr. Thomas for his help and guidance and to hope that the Society will be active next year and not fall prey to that disease of apathy which seems to strike many people as soon as they enter their last College year.

P. G. McLAUGHLIN (VIA Mods.)

Philatelic Society Notes

IT is a pleasure to report that the School Philatelic Society has never been in a healthier state. We have had a record number of new members this year, largely recruited from the new boys, while an increasing number of the staff have become actively interested in the affairs of the society. One would like to see a larger number of the older boys sustain their interest in the hobby. It can, of course, be a very expensive pastime, especially when one reads in the press of stamps being sold at auctions for hundreds of pounds, but we can honestly claim that our members are paying less for their stamps now than they were two years ago, and the more members we have the more likely this trend is to continue.

The society is financially self supporting, while over £18 has been sent to charity in various

ways already this year. The principal beneficiary has been the Save the Children Fund, from whom we buy the bulk of our stocks, but smaller amounts have been paid for stamps from those sent in response to our appeal, and sums are raised by selling surplus stamps to dealers. Our turnover is increasing, and this must be a good sign.

One part of our activities is to sort and sell these stamps in aid of charity. It is quite apparent that the stamps received represent only a small proportion of those which could be brought in. We take this opportunity to thank those parents and friends who send stamps in regularly and appeal to others to join them and make this a really record year.

G.V.R.

French Debating Society

DUE to the unusually large number of candidates studying French, the Debating Society has enjoyed a particularly successful year. The Debates followed the usual pattern with two boys speaking for and two against a motion, and then the Chairman, Mr. Fraser, throwing the debate open for general discussion. The object of this exercise is not only to discuss current events and topics of general interest, but also to give boys the opportunity to hear and to practise speaking French.

Topical issues such as immigration and censorship were amongst the first discussed, with the assembly deciding that both should be suppressed. The outrage at Munich provoked the motion: "Que les jeux Olympiques ne servent plus un but utile" which, after much discussion was defeated.

Inevitably, the economic and political union of Great Britain and France was discussed. However, to the disappointment of the pro marketeers amongst us, the motion was overwhelming and patriotically quashed.

Amongst other motions debated were universal disarmament and the arming of the police—both of which were defeated. As can be expected in a city school the motion: "Que nous preferons

la ville a la campagne" was passed with a large majority.

Having dealt with world problems, we then turned to the less serious side of life. The resolution that "le cheval vau mieux que 'auto" was debated without bias, but to the regret of our nature lovers, it was decided that the horse had had its day. The motion: "Qu'un poète est plus utile a' l'état qu' unouvrier" provoked much more discussion than was generally expected. However, the more practical and down to earth feelings of the assembly conquered and the motion was defeated. Perhaps the most bizarre and baffling resolution in the whole year of debating was that "Rock 'n Roll is here to stay!"

The motion was received with equal bewilderment and incredulity on both sides. Nevertheless after an eloquent comparison of the merits of Beethoven and "Gary Glitter", the motion was defeated.

It only remains for me to extend thanks on behalf of all the assembly, to our Chairman, Mr. Fraser, who with admirable patient and unfailing sympathy, listened to all our attempts at "fluent" French.

M. BRENNAN (6AMI.)

The Natural History Society

LAST June, it was decided to form a school natural history society. With this idea in mind, Mr. Edwards, the teacher concerned with the society, wrote to the Association of School Natural History Societies, to which we are affiliated. At the beginning of the Autumn term ideas for different projects were put forward by members. It was decided to hold fortnightly meetings during Thursday lunch-hours in the Biology laboratory (new members are always welcome). Film catalogues were applied for from various libraries and selected films are shown during the term.

Last term we held outings to a salt marsh, a mossland and a heath. Now we are hoping to have an outing a month. Two projects are under way in the school; the first is concerned with building nestboxes, which have been strategically placed in the school grounds for use by birds in the area. The other project involves the study of natural history within the grounds while at the same time recording it in a school natural history museum. Both these are concerned with preserving local wildlife.

T. BURKE (4A).

The Photographic Society

THE Photographic Society has been relatively inactive this year, because of a lack of enthusiasm and members. Anyone who would like to become a member will be very welcome. Advice on photographic matters is readily available.

Meetings are held in the Physics Lecture Room at 1 p.m. each Wednesday lunchtime. The dark room is available for use by members during

the daily lunch breaks and lectures on practical information can always be arranged. We appeal to anyone who is interested in photography to any degree to join us. There is something of interest and of practical value no matter what degree of expertness (or lack of same) you have reached.

THOMAS J. OWENS,
President, 1972 - 1973.

Economics

The college is participating for the first time in the Stock Exchange Finance Game (games in class, whatever next?!!) organised by the London Stock Exchange Council. The school's senior economics class and mathematicians complete the St. Edward's team, under the business-like and efficient Mr. Dillon and Mr. Edwards. Competition comes from the many other schools throughout the country also participating in the game.

Each team is given an imaginary £25,000 with which to invest, over a 10 weeks period, in any stocks and shares it judges will earn it the greatest amount of money. Although the game is actually carried out on paper the teams are subjected to the rigorous regulations applied to the 'real-live' investors, such as brokerage fees on the purchasing and the selling of investments, stamp duty, claims for dividends, rights issue and so on *ad infinitum*. It is therefore a complicated process and not at all as some people imagine. The winning teams are those which earn the largest amount of money from their original £25,000 (or those which lose the smallest amounts.) Even if

our own team doesn't win, it will have gained valuable experience into the workings of the Stock Exchange, the very object of the game.

Those of you who have kept abreast of the financial pages will realise that the Stock Market is going through a very hard time with millions of pounds being wiped off the value of the country's companies each day. Without saying too much (some of our competitors will no doubt be reading this) St. Edward's team has therefore not 'shut up shop and retired to the Bahamas' on its winnings, yet! But how many of you noticed that this article has been printed in black ink as opposed to red ink?

Any 'hot' tips will be welcome. Finally I would like on behalf of the team to thank the Managing Director of St. Edward's Ltd., Rev Br. Ryan and his economic staff, Mr. Edwards and Mr. Dillon, for enabling us to participate.

SIMON FENNELL (6 Schol. Mods.)
MICHAEL MAHER (6 Schol. Mods.)

Music Notes

This does not herald the arrival on the musical scene of 'h' natural sharp or flat, but, instead, a new school society—the Music Society. Formed under the guidance of Mr. T. Duffy, it seeks to promote and develop musical activities in the school, embracing all aspects and shades of music. The Society has already arranged, since its formation in October, a visit by the Liverpool and Bootle Constabulary Police Band, twice

weekly sessions of listening to "pop" and progressive" music, a talk by John Ward, the principal percussionist from the Royal Liverpool Philharmonic Orchestra and a folk-music recital by Bob Buckle. Membership of the Society is restricted to third year and above, and we would welcome more fifth form and first year Sixth members.

A. DERBYSHIRE (*Chairman*).

HEADLINE NEWS

Plane disaster—hundred dead
 Countless millions underfed
 Immigrants should be turned away
 Enoch nominated P.M. today.

Common Market—Unity vowed
 Heath wins cup in 'Morning Cloud'.
 Spiritualist discloses 'world will end'
 Vietnam hero 'on the mend.'

Pollution reading far too high
 Infected water thousands die
 World off course, disaster sure
 Can man survive on Earth much more?

William Waldren (4A).

A POEM

My pen's run dry, my pencil's blunt,
 The waste bins overflowing
 I've tried with birds and flowers and clouds
 I don't know where I'm going.

This person's muse is fast asleep
 Sir John has no need to worry
 I've tried to find a perfect rhyme
 But now I'll have to hurry.

My homework time is almost done
 And yet I'm still not home
 I guess I must at last admit
 I still can't write a poem.

J. J. Myerscough (3 Alpha).

HOW TIMES CHANGE

I used to think of what would happen
 As the years went by and by
 And as I walk on gilded sand
 About me no birds fly.

I think of all the times I spent
 Walking along the pier
 Where I could see majestic ships
 Coming from far and near.

I think of what the people did
 On this now deserted isle
 And as I think of how times change
 I wonder . . . and I smile.

Gibney (5 Lambda).

BIG NEWS IN THE HEADLINES

Beef prices still go up
 Vietnam: the world awaits
 Seven die on icy roads
 Fire closes Anfield's gate
 Damage to greens cuts golf
 School museum service sought
 Stolen car: firm offers reward
 Paris peace talks come to nought
 Education protest backed
 Nicaragua—world aghast
 Boxer holds charity show
 Housing record is forecast.

Gregory Pryce (4 Lambda).

WOODSTOCK

Recently I had the opportunity of seeing the film of the now legendary Woodstock rock festival. The film itself could only pass on a mere shadow of this event. The crowd capacity surprised even the organiser's wildest dreams; over a million peaceful rock fans gathered together on a few acres of farmland to witness and appreciate the many talents of such great entertainers as Jimi Hendrix, 'Ten Years After', 'Santana', Joe Cocker and many others.

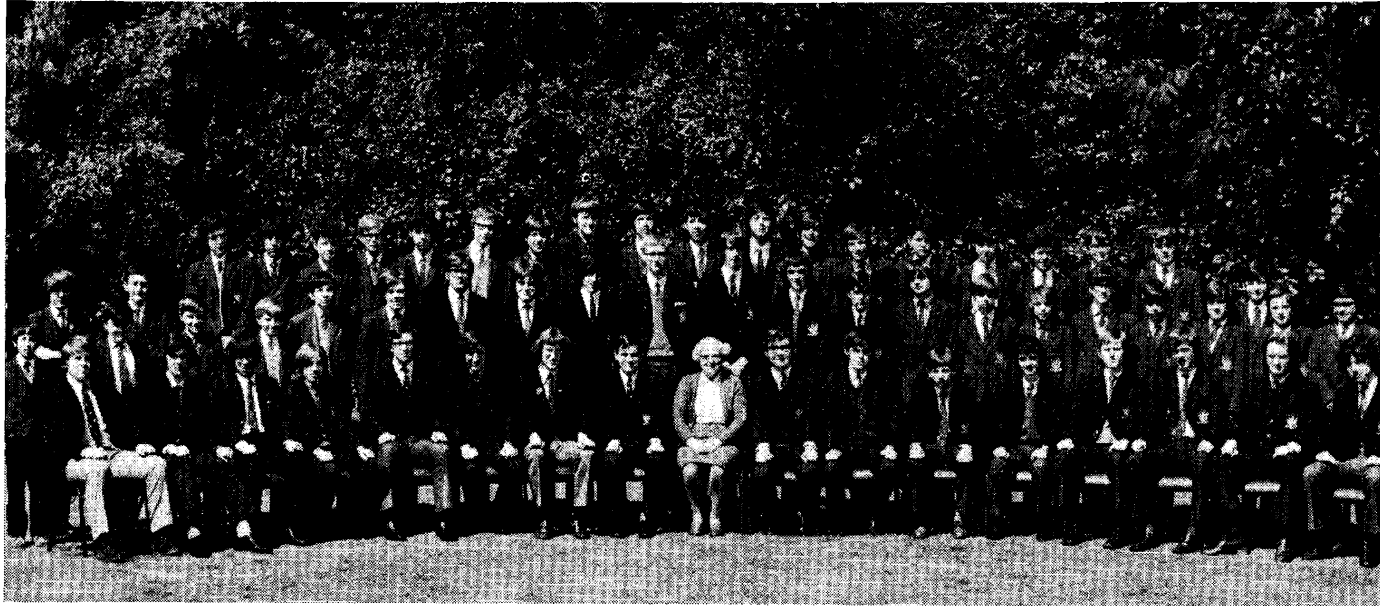
At times the film was boring, mainly due to the bad presentation but when it came to the music, the fire and showmanship of people like Hendrix lifted the film almost to the point where you could feel the same excitement as the audience at the festival felt.

Hendrix played "Purple Haze" in which he entertained the crowd by playing the guitar with his teeth. He has become noted now for a track that was released after his tragic death. It is somehow typical of his style and is called "Voodoo Chile." He played this with his usual ease at Woodstock and for me Hendrix was the one who outdid all the groups and singers present, however distinguished.

On the whole "Woodstock" was a film well worth seeing. Some of you may have seen it and I think that those who have will agree that the music and the event were fantastic, even if at times the film did fall from superb to mediocre.

Brian Littlemore (5 Lambda).

MISS HOGG AND THE SCHOOL ORCHESTRA



IN the year 1971-72, the School Orchestra competed in the Southport, Harrogate, and Ilkley Music Festivals coming second in all three, to Seafield. We combined with Seafield to compete in the Alderley Edge competition, where we came second to a semi-professional orchestra. This year, however, we intend to put things right by winning at Harrogate, Ilkley and Alderley Edge, (we hope). Despite the loss of many senior members who were very good players in the last two years, the orchestra has now greatly improved in comparison to last year, and with practice we should be quite successful.

As usual the orchestra played in the Christmas and Speech Day concerts, and combined

again with Seafield for two concerts in aid of the Liverpool University Chaplaincy. We hope that this year, many more people will attend the latter concerts as the money all goes to an excellent cause.

On behalf of the boys, I would like to thank Mr. Genin and Miss Hogg for their time and effort in conducting and training the orchestra. Thanks are also due to the sectional teachers, Mr. D. Gurr, Captain A. E. Pottle and Mr. C. Lyons, for their instruction and patience. However, we must not forget the boys themselves, without whose interest there would be no orchestra of which to write.

ROBERT GRANT,
Orchestral Manager.

CHESS 1971-72

WRIGHT SHIELD COMPETITION

Senior Team.—A. Battisti, A. Beesley, C. Finch, B. Handley, P. Jordan, C. Rooney (Captain), J. Smart.
Reserves: C. Dahill, P. Devaney, P. Sanders, C. Wilson.

Under-15 'A' Team.—D. Gibney, P. Hyland, C. Ley, D. Morton, J. O'Neill, J. Smart (Captain).

Under-15 'B' Team.—A. D'arcy, T. Fitzsimons, A. Leonard, S. Walsh, D. Watkins (Captain).

U-13 Team.—N. Flewitt (Captain), P. Lally, J. Lawler, J. Ridge, H. Riding.

Reserves: G. Brown, C. Redmond, M. Webster.

RESULTS

	P	W	L	D
Senior	7	3	4	0
U-15 'A'	11	8	3	0
U-15 'B'	9	6	3	0
U-13	11	8	3	0

All four teams were section winners in the first part of the competitions.

LIVERPOL CITY CHESS CONGRESS

Best Game Award.—J. Smart.

1st Place in Section.—A. D'arcy, M. Webster, D. Price, J. Mullin.

2nd Place in Section.—A. Beesley.

3rd Place in Section.—P. Lally, A. Marron, D. Gibney.

4th Place in Section.—N. Flewitt, P. Hughes.

LANCASHIRE KNOCK-OUT COMPETITION

Finalist.—J. Smart.

LIVERPOOL INDIVIDUAL KNOCK-OUT COMPETITION

Joint Winner.—J. Smart.

REPRESENTATIVE HONOURS

J. Smart, A. Beesley, D. Watkins and P. Jordan were selected to play for Lancashire Schools against Yorkshire Schools.

P. Jordan, J. Smart, D. Watkins, A. Beesley, A. D'arcy, A. Leonard have represented Liverpool Schools.

ORCHESTRA

Southport Music Festival.—2nd with 1st Class Certificate.

Harrogate Music Festival.—2nd with 1st Class Certificate.

Ilkley Music Festival.—3rd with 1st Class Certificate.

Alderley Edge Music Festival.—2nd with 1st Class Certificate.

Members of :

Merseyside Youth Orchestra.—D. Faulkner, V. Gillespie, J. Kerrigan, G. Pellegrini.

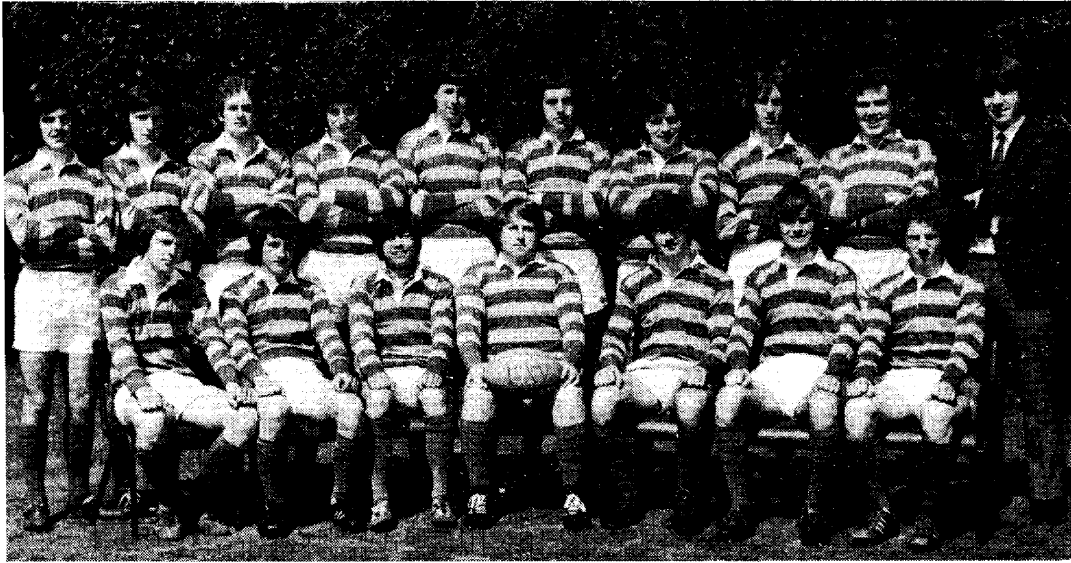
Liverpool Schools Senior Orchestra.—A. Derbyshire, P. Rowan, S. Reilly.

Liverpool Schools Junior Orchestra.—P. Bamber, M. Bowe, D. Faulkner, M. Pope.

Liverpool Schools String Orchestra.—T. Fitzsimmons, W. Kelly, E. Pritchard, G. Soulsby.

Holders of Liverpool Music Studentships.—P. Bamber, J. Kerrigan, now also a member of the National Youth Orchestra.

RUGBY 1971-1972



Standing: R. Reilly, D. Day, M. Clarke, P. Bimson, C. Fortune, P. Taylor,
M. Doherty, M. Killen (Vice-Captain), M. Withe, I. Humphreys.

Seated: P. Taylor, M. Pye, R. Au, A. Murphy (Captain), M. Maher, P. Owen, J. Connolly.

TEAM RECORDS

	P	W	D	L	For	Agst
1st XV ...	23	19	0	4	426	247
2nd XV ...	20	14	1	5	312	186
3rd XV ...	7	5	1	1	117	38
4th XV / U-16	7	3	0	4	152	115
U-15 ...	20	19	0	1	464	130
U-14 ...	21	10	3	8	368	233
U-13 ...	19	5	1	13	184	227
U.12 ...	18	11	1	6	347	111

REPRESENTATIVE HONOURS

The following were selected to play for the Lancashire Schools XV.—G. Glynn and M. Handley.

Glynn Handley, Roberts, Reid and Sloan played for the Merseyside XV.

TEAM REPRESENTATIVES

1st XV.—M. Maher, P. Taylor, R. Reilly, R. Au, M. Pye, M. Clarke, P. Taylor, M. Killen, J. Connolly, M. Orford, M. Dougherty, D. Kelleher, S. Mercer, P. Bolger, D. Day, A. Murphy (Captain), I. Humphreys, P. Bimson, C. Fortune, I. Naughton, M. Withe, P. Owen, P. Sullivan.

2nd XV.—S. Scully, P. Mayers, D. Duffy, K. Flynn, P. Kelly, R. Au, C. Tierney, P. Taylor, Phil Taylor, C. Connor (Captain), M. Orford, K. Roberts, B. Patterson, P. Bolger, W. Basley, S. Mercer, D. Kelleher, F. Roderick, A. Richardson, J. Wilcox, J. Wharton, B. Handley, A. Riley, M. Mitchell, P. Sullivan, B. Lynch, N. Jennings, M. Connolly, C. Fraine, C. Fortune.

3rd XV.—England, Mitchell, Roberts, Turner, Vaughan, Kelleher, Hartles, Stagg, Cunningham, Moore, Jennings, Lynch, Taylor, Matashaytis, Battisti, Leahy, Loyden, McQuillian, Crayton, Morley, Wilcox, Foster, Fraine, Dyer, Tierney, McNamara, Flynn, Byrne, Myers, Handley, Lynn, Atherton, Reilly, Fitzpatrick, Riley, Richardson, Higgins, O'Leary.

4th XV and U-16.—M. Mitchell (Captain), B. Patterson, J. Wilcox, C. Tierney, J. McQuillian, T. Leahy, A. Riley, A. Dyer, M. England, J. Crayton, W. O'Leary, J. Connolly, T. McNamara, P. Kelly, M. Breen, S. Roxborough, P. Hewitt, P. Milner, M. Parry, S. Dunn, J. Loyden, S. Morley, J. Riley, J. Stewart, K. Roberts, D. Stagg, F. Foster, P. Atherton, M. Fraine.

U15 XV.—Roberts, Shelton, Glynn, Cribley, Quinn, Handley, Sloan, Farrell, Corker, Holian, Taylor, Orford, O'Leary, Bimson, Skelland, Reid.

U-14 XV.—Martin, Duggan, Holian, Clark, Byrne, Smedley, Ford, Flanagan (Captain), Barrow, Whittaker, Roberts, O'Brien, McCarron, McIlroy, Pye, Polson, Parkin, Mullin.

U-13 XV.—Connolly (Captain), Gough, O'Brien, Hughes, Quinn, Tipping, Wall, Devine, Kennedy, Blunsum, Thomas, Wright, Rush, Oultram, Ridge, Dicks, Hargreaves, Noble, Ingle, Snee, Wilcox, Carney.

U-12 XV.—Clague, Ridgeway, Power, Douglas, Dunne, O'Brien, Kiernan, Cunningham, Bailey, Falconer, Buriin, Heath, Dodd, Nelson, Meadon, Phlug, Nixon, Edgar, Parr, Roberts, McGovern, Bonney, Simpson, Clarke.

LLANELLI SEVENS

G. Glynn (Captain)

After wins against Cavendish and Hipperholme Schools we met a real obstacle in Sandfield, who fielded three Welsh Internationals. Due to great efforts by P. QUINN and N. SHELTON the team overcame this. On the second day we played against Whitland and Maes-yr-yrfaf, games in which D. ROBERTS and M. SLOAN shone, resulting in our qualification for the final against Llanrumney.

Against a team much bigger than ourselves and against an extremely biased crowd we won with tries from G. GLYNN and A. CRIBLEY and brilliant hooking from M. HANDLEY.

Thanks are due to Mr. Robinson for all his hard work, and to Messrs. Farrell, Corker, Dillon, and Edwards, for their support.



JUNIOR 7-A-SIDE TEAM (Winners at Llanelli).

Standing (left to right) D. Roberts, M. Sloane, P. Quinn, N. Shelton, M. Handley, A. Corker.

Seated (left to right) A. Cribley, G. Glynn (Captain), M. Farrell.

CRICKET 1971-1972



1st XI CRICKET

Standing (left to right)—

P. Gloyne, M. Pye, D. Sheehan, P. Bimson, M. Killen, A. McNamara, M. England.

Seated (left to right)—

M. Gobbi, K. Pryce, P. Owen (Captain), P. Taylor (Vice-Captain), M. Devlin (Secretary), J. Conrolly.

TEAM RESULTS

	P	W	L	D
1st XI	11	4	4	3
2nd XI	5	3	2	0
U-15 XI	10	7	1	2
U-14 XI	2	0	2	0
U-13 XI	9	2	6	1
U-12 XI	8	2	6	0

TEAMS

1st XI.—P. Owen (Captain), P. Taylor (Vice-Captain), M. Killen, M. Gobbi, M. Devlin, K. Pryce, J. Connolly, P. Bimson, P. Gloyne, M. England, A. McNamara, D. Sheehan.

2nd XI.—R. Reilly, J. Turner, P. Conway, D. Moore, E. McGrath, F. Dacey, P. Armstrong, D. Day, P. Fraser, D. McDermott, P. Tibke, W. O'Leary, M. Mitchell, K. Power, K. Fitzpatrick.

U-15 XI.—G. Glynn, P. Quinn, M. Walker, M. Farrell, C. Dooley, P. Bartley, B. Cowley, P. Shorthouse, S. Ireland, J. Phelan, K. McCarten, P. Forester, A. Cribbley, K. Warriner, M. Pye, P. Moore.

U-14 XI.—P. Mulholland, P. Roberts, K. Tracey, P. McElroy, M. Pye, K. Warriner, W. Waldron, J. Connor, K. Ackerley, P. Carr, M. Gloyne, M. Paton, S. O'Hara, E. Pritchard.

U-13 XI.—Hall, Brown, Buckle, Carney, Emond, Gillies, Gough, Hornby, Hughes, Kerr, Lawler, Ledgerton, Mayers, Quinn, Warriner, Wright.

U-12 XI.—Douglas, Adams, Coyne, Dunn, Lang, Marron, Nelson, Waterfield, Nickson, O'Brien, Pflug, Ridgeway, Buring, Heath, Kiernan, O'Leary, Roxborough

CROSS-COUNTRY 1971-1972



Standing: M. Gornall, A. Fenney, S. Redmond, P. McMahon, M. Millington, J. Riozzi.
Sitting: D. Gaul, M. Roberts, C. Fraine (Vice-Captain), J. McMahon (Captain), S. Fennell,
R. Harris, E. Geeleher.

SENIOR CROSS-COUNTRY RECORD, 1971-1972

Team Results in Cup and League Races:

Runners-Up in the Merseyside League ('B' Team 4th; 'C' Team 6th).

Champion School in Christian Brothers' Championships at Blackpool.

Winners of the Sangster Cup.

Runners-Up in the Cumella Cup.

3rd in Waterloo Road Race.

Runners-Up in the Cheadle Moseley Road Relay.

8th in the Coventry Road Relay.

17th in the Northern School Championships.

Inter School Fixtures:

Ran 10; Won 9; Lost 1.

Representative Honours:

J. McMahon.—Lancashire, Liverpool City, Merseyside Team and Roses Award in Northern Schools Race.

M. Roberts.—Reserve for Liverpool City Team and Merseyside Team and Roses Award.

K. Bromley.—Member of Merseyside Team.

Team.—J. McMahon (Captain), C. Fraine (Vice-Captain), S. Fennell (Secretary), M. Roberts, S. Redmond, M. Millington, K. Bromley, F. O'Mara, D. Gaul, M. Gornall, D. Sheehan, E. Geeleher, A. Fenney, R. Harris, P. McMahon, J. Riozzi, K. Dunn.

U-16 RECORD

4th in Merseyside League.
 2nd in Christian Brothers' Championships.
 3rd in Sandfield Park Road Relay.

Inter School Fixtures:

Ran 11; Won 6; Lost 5.

Representative Honours:

S. Maher.—Lancashire, Liverpool City and Merseyside Teams.

Team.—S. Maher, M. Maher, P. Byrne, D. Warriner, E. McGrath, D. Kiely, C. Wilson, P. Jordan, R. Disley, P. Mulcahey, M. Ellis, P. Heywood.

U-14 RECORD

1st in Merseyside League.
 1st in C.B.S. Championships.
 Won the Waterloo Road Race.
 Won the Caldly Hill Relay.
 Won the Booth Cup (with U-15's).
 2nd in City Championships (with U-15's).
 9th in Northern Schools Championships.

Inter School Fixtures:

Ran 10; Won 9; Lost 1.

Representative Honours:

C. Fennell, P. Redmond and M. McAllister ran for Merseyside League Team.

C. Fennell, P. Redmond, K. Carter and M. McAllister ran for Liverpool Team in Lancashire Schools Championships, C. Fennell individual winner.

C. Fennell ran for Lancashire U14's in English Schools Championships.

Team.—C. Fennell (Captain), K. Carter, P. Redmond, M. McAllister, M. Morris, K. Ackerley, S. Walsh, P. Murphy, M. Paton, K. Warriner, P. Morgan, S. O'Hara, M. Daly, T. Fitzsimmons, C. Adams.

U-13 RECORD

1st in Merseyside League ('B' Team 9th).
 1st in C.B.S. Championships.
 Won the Liverpool Harriers Trophy.
 Won the City Championships with U-12's).
 2nd in the Jack Sharp Relay Race (with U-12's).
 9th in the Northern Schools Championships.

Inter School Fixtures

Ran 13; Won 13.

Representative Honours:

D. Maher and E. Munro were selected as reserves for Liverpool Team.

Team.—E. Munro (Captain), D. Maher, M. McAllister, E. Hall, G. O'Toole, R. Spicer, D. Ludden, M. Brown, A. Ashton, S. Hanrahan, L. Hope, P. Cunningham, S. White, J. McCarten, S. Mulcahey, S. Warriner, M. Crean, M. Ledgerton, B. O'Hagan, L. Fogarty.

U-12 RECORD

2nd in Merseyside League.
 2nd in Tryfan Trophy Race.
 1st in Christian Brothers' Championships.
 3rd in the Northern Schools Championships.
 2nd in the Sefton Shield Road Relay.
 2nd in Jack Sharp Relay (combined U-12 & U-13).
 1st in Liverpool City Championships (combined U-12 & U-13).

Inter School Fixtures:

Ran 24; Won 19; Lost 5.

Representative Honours:

M. Heywood.—Merseyside League Team.

Team.—M. Heywood (Captain), G. Coyne (Vice-Captain), T. Coyne, S. Preston, P. Skinner, M. Grosart, M. Lang, K. Martin, G. Cullen, M. Adams, S. Palmer, D. King, S. Potter, A. Crowley, D. Price, D. Morris, J. Durkin, P. Casey, M. Sweeney, C. Callaghan, Crawley, J. Brown and D. Miles.

SWIMMING CLUB 1971-1972



SWIMMING TEAM

Standing (left to right): F. Pryce, C. Hunter, P. Carr, P. Greatorex, S. Hynes.

Seated (left to right): J. Chambers, P. Bond, D. Pryce (Captain), J. Connolly (Vice-Captain), M. Pye.

SWIMMING CLUB, 1971-1972

Team	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
1st Year	11	8	0	3
2nd Year	11	8	0	3
3rd Year	11	10	0	1
4th Year	10	4	0	6
Open	10	5	1	4
Overall Result	53	34	1	18

A.S.A. Personal Survival Awards:

BRONZE.—P. Buriin, A. Henley, C. Callaghan, P. Dillon, S. Preston, T. Mullen, P. Flanagan, M. Adams, S. Bailey, S. Kelly, J. Kennedy, D. Paterson, A. McParland, O. Blundell, T. Quayle, A. Roberts, S. Hastie, C. Nelson, T. Dowling.

SILVER.—P. Buriin, P. Howarth, M. Adams, A. Henley.

Swimming Teams:

Open.—D. Pryce (Captain), J. Connolly (Vice-Captain), P. Bond, J. Chambers, P. Carr, S. Hines, M. Pye, P. Greatorex, F. Pryce, I. Humphreys, A. Manley, J. Wilcox, C. Hunter, S. Dunne, P. Bolger.

U-15.—A. Dunn, A. Cribley, D. Roberts, S. Bimson, J. Chambers, G. Glynn, T. Clarke, M. Naylor, P. Skelland, M. Reid, J. Riley.

U-14.—P. Clarke, A. Buchanan, J. Breslin, G. Soulsby, T. Haines, J. Winters, T. Fitzsimmons, J. Burns, P. Roberts, T. Martin, P. McMahon, D. O'Brien.

U-13.—P. Moscardini, J. Wilcox, G. Tyrer, S. Cave, M. Carter, P. Cunningham, N. Flewitt, M. Mayers, E. Hall, K. Kennedy, M. Crean, M. Tipping.

U-12.—M. Grosart, P. Howarth, P. Sweeney, A. Henley, B. McVey, M. Adams, P. Moloney, J. Murray, M. Kerrigan, J. Chisholm, T. Jones, S. Preston, P. McGovern, G. Dodd.

ATHLETICS 1971-1972



ATHLETICS (SENIOR TEAM)

Standing: P. Milner, R. Riley, M. Withe, A. Murphy, P. Bimson, P. Johnson, S. Redmond, M. Gornall, J. McMahon.

Sitting: M. Roberts, M. Killen, K. Power, F. Roderick, M. Clarke (Captain), C. Fraine (Vice-Captain), P. Devaney, J. Byrne, S. Fennell.

Merseyside Senior Schools Athletics Championships:

Seniors.—Winners of Shield.
Intermediates.—Winners of Shield.
Juniors.—Second.
Overall Team.—Winners of Radio Merseyside Shield.

Christian Brothers Schools Athletics Championships

Seniors.—Winners of Br. Gibbons Shield.
Intermediates.—Winners of Br. Casey Cup.
Juniors.—Second.
Overall Winners of Championships.

Central District Athletics Championships:

1st—4th Year Teams.—Winners of Shield.

Champion School of Liverpool Athletics Championships:

1st—4th Year Teams.—Winners of McLaughlin Cup.

Great Britain Catholic Schools Postal Athletic Championships 1971:

Seniors and Intermediate Teams.—Winners of Shield.

County Championships:

Thirty-two boys were selected from the College to represent their City in the Lancashire Athletics Championships on June 10th, 1972. As a result of these Championships we had seven individual Lancashire Champions:

Paul Barrow.—Junior Hammer.
Stephen Maher.—Intermediate 3,000 Metres.
David Roberts.—Intermediate Hurdles.
Paul Clarke.—Junior Pole Vault.
Graham Polson.—Junior Hurdles.
Michael Maher.—Intermediate Walks.
Peter Byrne.—Intermediate Walks.

These were our best results ever in these Championships and resulted in four boys being selected to represent Lancashire in the All England Championships at Washington in Durham, July 8th, 1972:

Paul Barrow, Stephen Maher, Paul Kelly, David Roberts.

ATHLETICS TEAMS

Seniors.—M. Clarke (Captain), C. Fraine (Vice-Captain), P. Milner, J. Byrne, R. Reilly, A. Fenney, M. Roberts, F. O'Mara, S. Fennell, J. McMahon, K. Bromley, S. Redmond, D. Duffy, S. Polson, M. Millington, K. Power, A. Murphy, M. Gornall, M. Killen, M. Pye, P. Johnson, P. Bimson, M. Withe, B. Patterson, P. Carr, P. Devaney, F. Roderick, J. Flynn, W. Basley.

Intermediates.—P. Kelly (Captain), D. Roberts, P. Bolger, M. Sloan, M. Reilly, P. Hyland, G. Glynn, R. Rudd, D. Warriner, P. Jordan, S. Maher, M. Maher, A. McNamara, G. Knight, S. Martin, J. Wharton, A. Taylor, C. Tierney, P. Skelland, B. Quinn, S. Dunne, M. Reid, P. Arslanian, K. O'Leary, I. Naughton, S. Bimson, A. Cribley, J. Loyden, P. Byrne, B. Cowley, N. Shelton, A. Morley, R. Disley, P. Heywood, K. Kiely, P. May, M. Ellis, R. Wilson, K. Vaughan.

Juniors.—C. Fennell (Captain), P. Clarke, K. Parkin, P. Barron, J. Holian, K. Carter, P. Redmond, T. Fitzsimmons, M. Morris, M. McAllister, G. Polson, J. Burke, Burke, Warriner, T. Whittaker, M. Flanagan, J. Loughrey, D. O'Brien, Carrington, F. Carroll, P. O'Halloran, Morgan, P. Roberts.

U-13 Team.—D. Maher (Captain), C. Hughes, Ridge, Wright, McCarten, Tipping, E. Munro, Ashton, Spicer, E. Hall, Hope, M. Connolly, A. Thomas, Ludden, Blunsum, N. Wall, N. Flewitt, P. Cunningham, Kennedy, C. Gough, J. Brown, Dicks, Oulfram.

U-12 Team.—E. O'Brien, Power, Mottram, G. Kiernan, Dodd, S. Preston, Adams, Heywood, T. Coyne, G. Coyne, Skinner, M. Grosart, Laing, Falconer, Nixon, S. Roxborough, E. Heath, M. Roberts, Parr, C. Nelson, Ramejkis, Williamson, McGovern.



ATHLETICS (INTERMEDIATE TEAM)

Standing (left to right): J. Loyden, S. Martin, G. Glynn, P. Arslanian, P. Skelland, M. Sloane, P. Hyland.

Seated (left to right): P. Jordan, N. Shelton, P. Kelly (Captain), D. Roberts, M. Rudd.



ATHLETICS (JUNIOR TEAM)

Standing (left to right): K. Carter, P. Cunningham, K. Parkin, M. Flanagan, D. Cullochy, J. Holian,
P. Carrington, P. Redmond, M. McAllister, F. Carroll.

Seated (left to right): P. Clarke, T. Whittaker, P. Barrow, C. Fennell, K. Warriner, G. Polson,
D. O'Brien, N. Flewitt.

WANTED — RUGBY PLAYERS

Dear Edwardians,

As you may or may not know, the C.I. Edwardian Association runs a Rugby Club, under the title of St. Edward's Old Boys' R.U.F.C. This club is run so that Old Boys of the College, who are interested in playing Rugby, can have a regular game and enjoy associated social activities such as dances and an Annual Dinner. The idea behind this letter, which is addressed to all Old Boys and potential Old Boys is to bring the existence of the Club to your attention in the hope that you will come and play for us when you leave school.

At the moment, we are short of members. At the start of this season, we were forced to suspend the 4th XV (a measure which we hope will be temporary). However, the fact remains that unless support in the form of new players is forthcoming from St. Edward's, the Club is going to find it increasingly difficult to turn out sides on Saturdays, and eventually may even have to suspend its activities altogether.

So, we have one simple message to give you all — if you want to play Rugby after you leave school, come on over and join us. We will welcome any new members, no matter what their playing standard (we have people in the Club who have virtually learnt the game from scratch with us!) **but Old Boys are what we want above all.** This Club is meant for **your** enjoyment, so if you wish to join us please get in touch with either Mr. M. J. Stephenson at school, Nick Nelson, at 2 Marlborough Avenue, Lydiat (Tel. 526 5063) or myself at 40 Menlove Avenue, Liverpool, L18 2EF (Tel. 724 3548) — or just come on over to Bishop's Court on a Thursday evening.

Hoping to hear from you soon.

Yours sincerely,

I. D. ION,
Membership Secretary.

Badminton Report 1972-73

AS last year, we have a team of good all-round ability but this year we have only one really outstanding player, Chris Tierney. Good results have been obtained especially in the early part of the season but due to a decline in enthusiasm (partially due to the low standard of shuttles for practices) we lost our unbeaten record to Cardinal Allen when the whole team played poorly. We can, however, say that we still have yet to meet a better team. We hope that after the members of the present team have left that the badminton team will continue with regular fixtures and more people will take part in a game which is at its best, full of skill, speed and agility.

Finally, I would like to thank the members of the team and all those who have appeared when team members have been unavailable or weakened teams have been fielded.

RONALD JACKSON,
(Badminton Captain).

Team: R. Jackson (Captain); P. Faulkner (Secretary); C. Tierney, P. Rowan, J. Kane, J. Rizzo, S. Loughie, R. Au.

FIXTURES:

Hillfoot Hey (home)	Won 4—2.
Hillfoot Hey (Away)	Won 4—2.
Broughton Hall (Away)	Won 7—2.
Notre Dame (Away)	Won 9—0.
Childwall College (Away)	Draw 3—3.
Cardinal Allen (Away)	Lost 4—5.
Childwall College (Home)	Won 9—0.
S.F.X. (Home)	Won 5—4.
S.F.X. (Home)	Won 6—3.
Broughton Hall (Away)	Won 9—0.

TOP OF THE POPS

1. If I Were a Carpenter Mr. Kelly
2. The Good Old Days Mr. Allen
3. Beg, Borrow or Steal Br. O'Grady
4. Raindrops Keep Fallin' On My Head
Mr. (Sacha) Irving
5. Brand New Key Miss Hogg
6. Seventy-six Trombones Mr. Gurr
7. I'd Like To Teach the World to Sing
Mr. Lyons
8. My Ding-a-ling Br. Ring
9. Diamonds Are Forever Sr. Mary Bond
10. When Irish Eyes Are Smiling
Br. McNamara
11. Vincent Mr. Ellison
12. I'm In a Trance Mr. Mars
13. Walk Tall Mr. D. Edwards
14. Keep On Running Mr. Parle
15. Jumping Jack Flash Mr. J. Thomas
16. Long-haired Lover Mr. A. Edwards
17. Food, Glorious Food Miss Kelly and
the Kitchenmaids
18. Leader of the Pack Br. Ryan
19. The Boxer Mr. Old

2 Mersey

THE ONE NOBODY WANTS

It happened in Kenya. The proud bull, leader of the herd, was challenged. The leader was growing old. He was not as fast as his opponent. The hatred could be seen in the old bull's eyes. He gave all he had to give, but it was not enough. The last charge: he was running now, away—he who was once a mighty leader was running from that surging mass of muscle and bone.

He settled down at a water-hole, wallowing in the cool water. He was alone, banished from the herd. Ambling slowly through the thick undergrowth he had time to think about the future.

On the endless plain of grass he wondered.

He was spotted by a party of ivory hunters. The land-rover came rumbling towards him. By some sixth sense he knows that this will bring him danger. Knowing he is dying, he puts everything into this last charge.

Now he is dead; his pains are at an end—one old bull elephant that nobody wanted.

D. McDowell (2M).

Local Radio

By VICTOR MARMION

(*B.B.C., Radio Merseyside*).

MANY people think that Local Radio is new to Britain. This is not so. When public broadcasting began in the Twenties, it was locally based and many towns had local stations. London was the most famous of these with the call sign 2LO. Liverpool had its own station (6LV) which was housed over a shop in Lord Street. Many famous broadcasters began in local radio in those early days — “Aunty Muriel” of “Children’s Hour” (Muriel Levy) who lived on Queens Drive until her death last year, began with 6LV. John Snagge, perhaps the most famous announcer the B.B.C. has ever had, began with Stoke-on-Trent.

In those early days, radio had to be based locally because the transmitters were not very powerful. But there was another reason — the feeling that local radio stations should be like a local newspaper: they should help to create the sense of a community. However, by the end of the 1920’s, many countries in Europe had developed broadcasting systems and transmitters had become a lot more powerful. The result was chaos on the air waves and an international agreement then allocated only certain wavelengths to each country. The United Kingdom received thirteen wavelengths which meant that local radio had to end as there were only enough bands for regional broadcasting booster stations and alternative national programmes.

When the local stations were closed down, broadcasting was centralised in London with regional units in places like Birmingham and Manchester. This centralisation was needed by the B.B.C. at the time. It meant that the Corporation became stronger and more independent from outside pressures. It meant that money could be spent on technical development and the improvement of standards. It gave all the advantages that large size and specialisation bring. At that time the B.B.C. was led by a tall, gaunt Scotsman called John Reith. He was a formidable man, very strong-minded and with very high principles. During the 1930’s, there were many debates

about the responsibility which the B.B.C. had to society. Should there be comedy programmes? Should everybody be able to hear beautiful classical music whether they wanted it or not? Should Sunday be full of religion? Should broadcasting be allowed on the Sabbath at all? Although John Reith was recognised as a very great man, many people believed that his strong middle-class principles rather removed him from an understanding of what the majority of people really wanted to hear. Although standards were raised, standardisation came in. Announcers were expected to have a “B.B.C. accent”. The B.B.C. became known as “Aunty” because it was thought to be a little bit old-fashioned and old-maidish.

There is a famous story about Reith. One day in the middle of the 1930’s, he was walking along a corridor on the seventh floor of Broadcasting House in London. He came to a lift shaft and waited for the lift to rise to his floor. When the doors opened automatically, he saw inside a young announcer kissing a very pretty young typist. Reith was absolutely shocked and the announcer was sacked on the spot. Reith’s assistants were very upset by this action and they pleaded with him to give the announcer his job back. They said he was a very good announcer, he looked after an aged mother and he had never been known to do anything wrong before. In the end, the gaunt Scotsman agreed. “Very well”, he growled, “he can have back his job but he must never read the Epilogue again”.

During the War, the B.B.C. established itself as a great vehicle for truthful reporting and high quality programmes. But in the 1950’s there were some people who felt that the B.B.C. was still rather removed from the grass roots of life. Also during the fifties, a new kind of transmitter was developed. This was broadcasting on a very high frequency (VHF). It meant that new wave lengths were opened up for radio which were of very high quality. The only disadvantages of VHF were that the signal did not travel very far—just

line of sight—and that relatively few people had VHF sets. However, the fact that the signal did not travel far meant that VHF broadcasting was ideal for local radio.

At the end of the 1950's, there was a great resurgence of local consciousness. People became very interested in the regions. If you watch old television films, you can see a change between the drawing-room home counties "who's for tennis?" plots of the early Fifties and the provincial "realism" school of the 1960's. Programmes like "Z Cars" and "Coronation Street" replaced the heroes of Scotland Yard or the middle class adventures in "Mrs. Dale's Diary". Merseyside was one of the areas which most closely felt this revival of provincial interest. The Beatles, international football, the Shankland Plan for redevelopment were all expressions of it.

The B.B.C. decided to ask the Government to let it start up local radio stations broadcasting on VHF. The Government agreed that eight stations should be sited on an experimental basis in Merseyside, Leicester, Sheffield, Stoke-on-Trent, Durham, Nottingham, Leeds and Brighton. They were to be run by the B.B.C. and were partly to be financed by local authorities. The various Corporations of many Merseyside towns responded to the opportunity in helping to set up a local station. B.B.C. Radio Merseyside was opened on November 22nd, 1967, the third local station to be opened. The staff of this station was mixed. There were 18 members at that time and half of them were old B.B.C. hands, some of whom came from Liverpool. The other half were new recruits, including two old Edwardians—Bob Azurdia, who then looked after religious programmes, and myself, as Education Producer. The studios were, and still are, on the top floor of Commerce House in Sir Thomas Street, alongside the main Post Office in Liverpool. The transmitter was by the fifth hole of Allerton Golf Course and you can set it quite clearly if you take the bus along Menlove Avenue.

If you climb to the top of our transmitter, you will be at the highest point in Liverpool. On a clear day, you can see Chester, Warrington, St. Helens and Southport. That is the limit of our VHF signal. Although in freak circumstances we have been heard much further away in Scotland and Ireland, we only broadcast to the immediate Merseyside area. This is our *editorial* area.

After a two-year experimental period, the Government decided that local radio had been successful. The B.B.C. took over the entire financing of the first eight stations and opened a further twelve in London, Manchester, Birmingham, Newcastle, Middlesbrough, Hull, Blackburn, Derby, Bristol, Chatham, Southampton and Oxford. Local radio was here to stay.

The disadvantage was that local radio was still on VHF only. This meant that only about 40 per cent. of people in the Merseyside area were able to receive us. It was not until the Conservative Government announced that commercial radio was to begin in Britain and made arrangements for low-power medium wave transmitters to be used that would not interfere with continental services that B.B.C. local radio received medium wave. We went on medium wave on the 20th December, 1972. You can hear us if you tune to 202 metres on the medium wave or 95.8 on VHF or Channel C if you are a Rediffusion listener.

What does local radio do? We are not a pop station although many people did think that we were started simply to replace the pirates in 1967 (that was Radio 1's job). We don't aim to cater simply for minorities. What we try to do is to mirror comprehensively what goes on on Merseyside—its docks, its housing, its football, its music, its strikes, its schools, and the character of the people. During the day we broadcast locally from 6-30 a.m. until 8-30 p.m., with about 1½ hours taken from network at lunchtime. If you look at the back page of *Radio Times*, you will see what a range of programmes we do, all in some way or

another reflecting the nature of the varied area in which we live. I would not say that if you listen to Radio Merseyside you would never want to listen to anything else, but if you never listen to us, then your understanding of the area will be incomplete.

Probably next year commercial radio will come to Merseyside. I doubt if it could ever be as effective a window through which to view the place

in which we live as B.B.C. Radio Merseyside is now. If you feel that there are any programmes or aspects of Merseyside that we do not cover properly, then write to me at the station. The address is B.B.C. Radio Merseyside, Commerce House, Sir Thomas Street, Liverpool, L1 5BS.

Local radio is here to reflect and echo the views and ideas of the people it serves. If we do not do that, we are not doing our job properly.

MARKS-ISM

We work, we sweat; we spend our only youth
Slaving over hot pens, cramming our bulging
minds.
Our lives are used up putting full stops on the
line.
Not above! Not below! You will be penalised!

Metal plus acid gives salt plus water the
Spanish Armada was fifteen eighty-eight the
Third person sin. pres. ind. act. of avoir is a like
Poles repel, unlike poles attract a test
For congruency is RHS the pres subj.
Active of esse is sim sis sit simus sitis
Sint the current flows in this direction
But the electrons flow in that the South
Downs are made of chalk Pythagoras' Hurry!
Hurry! Hurry! Learn! Learn! Learn!
The Day is drawing near!
The Great God O is waiting, the Lesser God
A beyond;
So hurry! HURRY!! Your day of judgment
cometh!!!

And what then? What do we have left
After that week in June but
So many wasted years, a set of dying memories,
And an asterisk in the Speech Day mag?

STEPHEN BAXTER (4 Alpha).

THE LOOK-OUT

(Written before the Battle of Jutland)

Up in the bows, as the vessel ploughs
Along her perilous path,
Anxious eyes search the skies,
Awaiting each moment, God's wrath.

A lightning flash, a thund'rous crash,
The rain-spruts sting and blind;
Towering waves, like beckoning graves,
The fury of the wind.

An hour is gone, the storm sweeps on
Like a monster in its haste;
Still anxious eyes probe the skies
And scan the abating waste.

EPILOGUE (ASHORE)

A merry laugh, a photograph,
A question—"Who is he?";
A casual gaze, a girl's voice says:
"Oh! Him. He goes to sea."

G. O'Neill.

Epilogue to "The Look-out"

RAIN

Tiny rivulets wound their way along the twisting
paths.
First left then right
As the peak-shaped droplets slid gracefully down
the window panes
As I watch through the window, I see
Trees glistening in the wax of shimmering
brilliance

Slowly gliding to the floor in perfect symmetry
And suddenly it stops.
The sun begins to shine
Sending down its beams of radiance
Searing, hitting the ground with a sudden force:
Now these prisms of light become no more.

Wednesday, 24th January, 1973

JOE huddled lower in his sleeping bag. He could see the sun coming up through the leaf-cover over his foxhole. As he lay there, Joe reflected on his life. He was not really called Joe, but the Yanks called him Joe so that's what he was. He had been fighting for only a year but it seemed like his whole life. Maybe this was because there had been a war going on all his life, all 19 years of it. When he was three his family had been killed, and he did not know anyone who was related to him. He had only known orphan-ages. It had been his one desire to get back at the V.C. That is what he had been doing for the past year. Of course he had not got away scott free, but was luckier than most, never having been seriously wounded.

There had been some heavy fighting recently and they had moved back nearer to Saigon. Joe thought he had better get up. Inside his little hole in the ground he thought it was very peaceful. The sun was quite high now, and the light inside this foxhole was a soft green, on account of the covering of leaves. There was also, surprisingly, no sound of gunfire. Joe suddenly wondered if he would ever see a peaceful Vietnam. He did not often think of peace, mainly because he never had time and because he could not imagine it properly. There had been news that in Paris, the people at the conference said that peace was near. He did not know much about Paris except that they always said peace was near. Joe thought that there was probably peace in Paris. He wondered why people went to Paris, many miles away, to talk peace, but he did not really care.

"Everyone up", shouted the officer, "the V.C. are near."

Joe scrambled out, grabbing his rifle as he went. Bullets whistled by, and a mortar shell landed near him, sending clods of earth up into the air. Some tanks, South Vietnamese, moved up the road firing as they went. The V.C. were well dug in and they were keeping up a continual barrage of bullets. Mortar shells were whistling through the air occasionally as well. Joe was not really frightened. He feared pain of course, but he was not going to run away—the thought hardly entered his head. At the moment all he could do was help to dig in and fire shots now and then if any V.C.'s showed their heads. At the moment, it was up to the tanks and 'planes to flush the V.C. out of their bunkers.

Out of the corner of his eye he noticed some people bustling around the hole where the radio was. He wondered what it was.

Someone shouted out, "Hey! the peace contract has been made! There will be peace at last on Saturday."

"Great!" thought Joe, "That's four days away but anyway it's something to fight for." A mortar detonator cracked—an insignificant sound—they went off all over the place. The shell started to whistle as it sped through the air. Joe did not hear it explode: he had found peace at last.

GUY SOULSBY (4 Lambda).

THE ZOO

During the holiday I went to the zoo
I met a giraffe and a kangaroo
I saw the polar bears being fed
And saw a black panther going to bed
The monkeys were eating a lot of fruit
And I saw an animal eating a root.

Antony Miller (Jun. 1).

CROSS COUNTRY

1 2 3 the gun goes pop
That's the signal now were off
Runners vests of green and blue
White and yellow every hue
Up the hill and down the dale
Running through the mud and hail
Finally the tapes in sight
Aim for it with all your might.

Nicholas Melville (1D).

Examination Results - 1972

GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION, 1972

Advanced Level

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

6 S. MODERNS

ARMSTRONG, P. J.—History, Spanish.
 CONNOR, C. G.—English Literature, Economics,
 Spanish.
 DACEY, F. P.—History, Geography.
 DEVLIN, M. D.—General Studies,
 English Literature, Geography, Economics.
 FRASER, P. J. J.—Geography, French.
 MILLINGTON, M.—History, Geography,
 Economics*.
 MURPHY, A. T. E.—English Literature,
 Geography, (History).
 STUDHOLME, J. T.—Geography, Economics,
 Pure Mathematics with Statistics.
 WALSH, A. J.—History,
 Pure Mathematics with Statistics.

6A MODERNS 1 & 2

BERRY, J.—General Studies, English Literature,
 Geography, (History).
 CAMPION, P. R.—General Studies,
 English Literature, (Spanish).
 DORAN, A. P.—General Studies, Geography,
 Economics.
 McCABE, D. M.—General Studies, History,
 Economics, (Pure Mathematics with Statistics).
 McLAUGHLIN, P. G.—General Studies,
 English Literature*, History, Spanish.
 O'MARA, F.—Economics, (Geography).
 ROBERTS, M.—Geography, Economics.
 STAGG, D. A.—General Studies, (French).
 TATE, M. J.—History, Geography, Economics.
 CLAPPISON, F. G.—General Studies, Art,
 Spanish, (Geography).
 FENNELL, S. A.—General Studies, Economics,
 Pure Mathematics with Statistics, (History).
 FENNEY, A. G.—(Art).
 FINCH, C. J.—General Studies, History*(2),
 Geography*, English Literature*.
 FLYNN, J. P.—General Studies,
 English Literature, Geography, Art.
 GORNALL, M.—General Studies,
 English Literature, Geography, Art*.
 GRANT, R. M.—General Studies*, History,
 Geography(2), Economics.

HENNESSEY, P. A.—General Studies,
 English Literature, Geography, Art.
 HULSE, S.—General Studies, Economics,
 (English Literature), (French).
 McDERMOTT, D. J.—General Studies,
 (Geography), (Economics).
 MAHER, M. P.—General Studies, Geography,
 (Economics).
 MOORE, D. S.—Geography, Art,
 (General Studies), (English Literature).
 KELLEHER, F. P.—(Art), (French).
 POWER, K. T.—(Geography), (Art).
 ORFORD, M. F.—General Studies*, History*,
 Geography*, Economics*.
 RIOSSI, N. C.—General Studies,
 (English Literature), (History).
 RODERICK, F. S.—History.
 TIDESWELL, P. J.—General Studies, (Art).

6S SCIENCE

CLARKE, M. G.—Mathematics, (Physics),
 (Chemistry).
 CONNOLLY, J. W. D.—Chemistry, Biology(2).
 DAVIES, C. E.—Physics, Chemistry, Biology(2).
 DOWNES, B. J.—Mathematics,
 Further Mathematics, Physics.
 IRELAND, M. J.—Mathematics, Physics,
 Chemistry.
 JOHNSON, I.—(Mathematics), (Physics).
 LYNCH, M.—Mathematics, Further Mathematics,
 Physics.
 LYONS, S. M.—Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry.
 MANLEY, J. P.—Mathematics, Physics,
 Chemistry.
 MORRIS, S. A.—Economics,
 (Pure Mathematics with Statistics).
 ROCHE, P. J. E.—Mathematics, Physics,
 (Further Mathematics).

6A SCIENCE 1 & 2

CUNNINGHAM, T. A.—General Studies,
 Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry.
 EARLY, J.—Physics, Chemistry, (Mathematics).
 GAUL, D. R.—General Studies, Mathematics,
 Physics, Chemistry(1).

GEELEHER, E. P.—Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, General Studies.
 HEWITT, B.—General Studies, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry.
 TURNER, J. P.—General Studies*, Mathematics, Physics*(2), Chemistry(2).
 VAUGHAN, K. J.—General Studies, Physics, Chemistry (Mathematics).
 BROPHY, J.—General Studies, Physics, (Mathematics), (Chemistry).
 DUFFY, D. J.—General Studies, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry.
 HEFFERON, K.—General Studies, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry.
 JENNINGS, P. J.—General Studies, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry.
 JOHNSON, P. R.—General Studies, Physics, Chemistry (Mathematics).
 KELLY, J.—General Studies, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry.
 SHANNON, F. K.—General Studies, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry.

6A SCIENCE 3

BATTISTI, A.—General Studies, Mathematics*, Further Mathematics*, Physics.
 CORCORAN, P.—General Studies, (Mathematics).
 HANDLEY, B. W.—General Studies, Mathematics*, Further Mathematics*, Physics*.
 HARTLES, S. E.—General Studies, Mathematics, Further Mathematics, Physics.
 GOBBI, M. P.—General Studies.
 KILLEN, M. P. P.—Mathematics, Further Mathematics, Physics, (General Studies).
 KING, S. J.—Mathematics, (Further Mathematics).

McGRORY, P. J.—General Studies, Mathematics, Further Mathematics, Physics.
 McMAHON, J. A.—General Studies, Mathematics*, Further Mathematics, Physics.

6A SCIENCE 4

BASLEY, W.—General Studies, Physics, Chemistry, Biology.
 BROMLEY, K. J.—General Studies, Physics, Chemistry, Biology.
 DAY, D.—General Studies, Physics, Chemistry, (Biology).
 DOHERTY, M.—General Studies, Physics, Chemistry, (Biology).
 GILBERTSON, K. L.—General Studies, (Physics), (Chemistry), (Biology).
 JACKSON, R.—General Studies*, Physics, Chemistry(1), Biology.
 LEDGER, R. M.—(Chemistry).
 McCULLY, M. J.—General Studies, Chemistry, (Physics), (Biology).
 MAHER, S. J.—General Studies, Physics, Chemistry, Biology.
 MERCER, S.—General Studies*, Physics, Chemistry, Biology.
 MORAN, D. J.—General Studies*, Biology, (Physics), (Chemistry).
 PARRY, G. R.—General Studies, Physics, Chemistry, Biology.
 PATERSON, B. W.—General Studies, Physics, Chemistry, Biology.
 PRICE, K.—(Physics), (Chemistry).
 REDMOND, S. J.—General Studies*, Physics, Chemistry*(2), Biology*.
 REILLY, R. S.—General Studies, Chemistry, (Physics), (Biology).
 TREANOR, P. J.—General Studies, (Physics), (Chemistry), (Biology).

Extra subjects taken by third year sixth boys who had gained an unconditional offer on their 1971 results

AT A-LEVEL

PARKIN, L.—Mathematics*, Further Mathematics.
 PELLEGRINI, G. J.—Mathematics, Further Mathematics.
 TARPEY, M.—Mathematics*, Further Mathematics.
 DEVANEY, P. T.—Economics, Pure Mathematics with Statistics*.
 FEENAN, D. B.—Mathematics, Further Mathematics.

LARNE, P. G.—Mathematics, Further Mathematics.
 DUNNE, K.—(Pure Mathematics with Statistics).

AT O-LEVEL

REDMOND, T.—
 Add. Mathematics with Statistics
 SHEEHAN, D.—Greek*.
 TAYLOR, P.—Spanish*, Portuguese (Grade A, London).
 FRAINE, C.—Portuguese (Grade A, London).

GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION, 1971/72

Ordinary Level

* Indicates Grade I † Indicates subjects taken a year early in the 4th Form

5 ALPHA

- BEESLEY, A. C.—†Eng. Lang. †Chem. Eng. Lit.
*Maths. Geog. French *Physics
- BYRNE, P. W.—†Eng. Lang. Geog. French
Maths. Physics Chem. Human Biology
- CARR, P.—Eng. Lang. Geog. Art Phys-w-Chem.
French Maths. Chem.
- CHIPPENDALE, T.—†Eng. Lang. †French
Maths. Geog. *French Physics Chem. Human
Biology
- DERBYSHIRE, A. F.—†Eng. Lang. †Maths
Eng. Lit. History Geog. Latin French *Physics
Chemistry
- FOSTER, G. W.—Eng. Lan. Eng. Lit. Geog.
French Maths. Physics Chem. Human Biology
- GREATOREX, P. C.—†Eng. Lang. †Chem.
Maths. Eng. Lit. History *Geog. Latin French
Physics
- HINES, S.—Geog. Eng. Lang. French Spanish
Physics
- HUNTER, C.—†Geog. Eng. Lang. Eng. Lit.
History French Maths. Physics Chem. Human
Biology
- KERR, M. A.—†Eng. Lang. †Geog. Hist. Latin
French Maths. Physics Chem.
- LOUGHE, S. J.—*Eng. Lang. Eng. Lit. Hist.
Geog. Art French Maths. *Physics
- LOYDEN, J. P.—†*Eng. Lang. Art Maths. Physics
Chem. Eng. Lit.
- LYONS, R. J. A.—†Eng. Lang. †Relig. Know.
Eng. Lit. Geog. Art Maths. Physics Chem.
- McNAMARA, A. G.—†Eng. Lang. †Maths.
†Chem. Eng. Lit. *Geog. Physics Human
Biology
- MAHER, M. D.—†*Eng. Lang. †Chem. Eng. Lit.
Geog. French Maths. Physics Human Biology
- MULLIN, J.—†Eng. Lang. †Chem. †*Maths. Eng.
Lit. Geog. French *Physics Human Biology
- MURPHY, G. A.—†History Eng. Lang. Eng. Lit.
- NAVEIN, J. F.—†Eng. Lang. †Geog. Eng. Lit.
Hist. French Maths. Physics Chem.
- PARRY, M. W.—†Eng. Lang. Maths. Geog.
French Maths. Physics Chem.
- SEDDON, C. H.—†Eng. Lang. †Chem. Eng. Lit.
Geog. Maths. Physics
- TIERNEY, C. D.—†Eng. Lang. Eng. Lit. Geog.
French Maths. Physics Chem.
- WHELAN, A. J.—†Eng. Lang. Geog. French
Maths. Physics Chem.
- CAROLAN, J. A.—†Eng. Lang. †Chem. Eng. Lit.
Hist. Geog. Art French Maths. *Physics
- DAWSON, J.—*Geog. French Maths. Physics
Chem. Eng. Lang.
- EGLETON, S.—†Eng. Lang. Eng. Lit. Hist. Geog.
Maths. Physics
- FURLONG, A. J.—†Eng. Lang. †Chem. Eng. Lit.
Geog. Latin French Maths. Physics
- HENNESSEY, C. C.—Art
- HUMPHREYS, I.—†Eng. Lang. †Chem. Eng. Lit.
Geog. Art Maths. Physics Human Biology
- JONES, D. J.—†Eng. Lang. Eng. Lit. Hist. Geog.
Physics
- LEAHY, T. P.—†Eng. Lang. †*Geog. Eng. Lit.
Hist. Art French Maths. Physics Chem.
- McGRAIL, P. D.—†Eng. Lang. Eng. Lit. Geog.
Art Spanish Maths. Physics Chem.
- McGRATH, E. J.—†Eng. Lang. Eng. Lit. Hist.
*Geog. French Maths. Physics Human Biology
- McQUILLIAN, J.—†Eng. Lang. †Chem. Eng. Lit.
Hist. Geog. French Maths. *Physics
- MANLEY, A. D.—†Maths. Eng. Lang. Eng. Lit.
Hist. Geog. French Maths. Physics Chem.
- OWENS, T.—†Eng. Lang. Eng. Lit. Hist. Geog.
Latin French Maths. Physics Chem.
- PRYCE, F. J.—†Chem. Eng. Lang. Geog. Art
Physics Chem.
- ROBERTS, J. A.—†Eng. Lang. Eng. Lit. French
Maths. Physics
- ROBERTS, K.—†Eng. Lang. †Chem. Eng. Lit.
Hist. Geog. Latin French Maths. Physics
- SCULLY, G.—Hist. Geog. Physics-w-Chem.
- TAYLOR, G. F.—†Eng. Lang. Eng. Lit. Maths.
Physics
- TYRER, P. K.—†Eng. Lang. Eng. Lit. Hist.
*Geog. *French *Maths *Physics Chem.

5B

- BENNETT, J. J.—†Eng. Lang. Eng. Lit. Geog.
Art Maths.
- BOLGER, P. A.—†Eng. Lang. Geog. Spanish
Maths. Physics-w-Chem.
- CARTER, A. J.—Eng. Lang. Geog.
- CORKER, J.—Eng. Lang.
- DAVIES, C. P.—Eng. Lang. Geog. Maths.
- DOYLE, S. T.—†Eng. Lang. Geog. Art
- DUNN, S. J.—†Relig. Know. Physics-w-Chem.
Geog. Art
- DUNNE, F.—Eng. Lang.
- GLANVILL, P. J.—Geog.
- GRANDBY, T. J.—†Eng. Lang. Geog. Art
- GRIFFITHS, J. S.—Art Maths Physics-w-Chem.
- HARBOURNE, J.—†Eng. Lang. Eng. Lit. Geog.
Art

5A

- ARSLANIAN, P. A.—Eng. Lang. Geog. *Art
French Maths. Physics Chem.
- BURROWS, F.—†Eng. Lang. Eng. Lit. Hist.
*Geog. Latin French *Maths *Physics Chem.
- CAREN, I. M.—Hist. Geog. Physics-w-Chem.

- HARRIS, A. S.—Eng. Lit. Eng. Lang. Geog. Maths. Physics-w-Chem.
 HICKEY, C. B.—†Eng. Lang. Geog. Maths. Physics-w-Chem.
 HUGHES, D. A. P.—Eng. Lang. Geog. Maths. Physics-w-Chem.
 KELLY, P.—Eng. Lang. Eng. Lit. Geog.
 MARTIN, S. J.—Eng. Lang. Geog. Art
 McPARTLAND, K.—Eng. Lang. Geog.
 MORLEY, S. G.—†Eng. Lang. Geog. Art Spanish Maths. Physics-w-Chem.
 MORRISSEY, P. J.—Eng. Lang. Geog. Physics-w-Chem.
 MULLIGAN, G. F.—†Eng. Lang. Eng. Lit. Geog. Maths. Physics-w-Chem.
 MURPHY, A.—Physics-w-Chem.
 ROBINSON, A.
 ROGAN, S. B.—Eng. Lang. Art
 SMEDLEY, M. J.—†Eng. Lang. Geog. Art Maths. Physics-w-Chem.
 STUDHOLME, A. T.—Eng. Lang. Geog. *Art Spanish Physics-w-Chem.
 WHARTON, J.—Eng. Lang. Eng. Lit. Geog. Art
 WILCOX, J. D.—Eng. Lang. Geog. Maths. Physics-w-Chem.
 WOOD, M. I.—†Eng. Lang. Geog. Art Maths. Physics-w-Chem.

(Subjects taken a year early)

4 ALPHA

- BOWE, M. A.—Eng. Lang. *Relig. Know. *Maths.
 BURROWS, N. J.—Eng. Lang. Relig. Know. *Maths.
 CARMICHAEL, A. J.—Eng. Lang. Relig. Know. *Maths.
 CARNEY, S. L.—Eng. Lang.
 CHAMBERS, J. J.—Eng. Lang. Relig. Know. *Maths.
 CLARK, T. J.—Eng. Lang. *Maths.
 COLLIER, B. T.—Eng. Lang. Relig. Know.
 CORBISHLEY, P. D.—Eng. Lang. Relig. Know. Maths.
 DOOLEY, C. F.—*Eng. Lang. *Maths.
 ELLIS, M. W.—Eng. Lang. Relig. Know. *Maths.
 FARRELL, M.—*Eng. Lang. Relig. Know. Maths.
 FLATTERY, S. F.—Eng. Lang. Relig. Know.
 HOLIAN, F.—Eng. Lang. Relig. Know.
 HANDLEY, M. S.—*Eng. Lang. *Maths.
 HEYWOOD, P. J.—Eng. Lang. Relig. Know.
 HOPE, S. W.—Eng. Lang. Relig. Know. *Maths.
 KEENAN, J. V.—Eng. Lang. Relig. Know. *Maths.
 KELLY, S.—Eng. Lang. Relig. Know. *Maths.
 KIELY, D. A. A.—Eng. Lang. Relig. Know.
 KNIGHT, D. J.—Eng. Lang. Maths.
 LAFFERTY, S. J.—Eng. Lang. Relig. Know. Maths.
 LEY, C. C.—Eng. Lang. Relig. Know. *Maths.
 McCARTEN, K.—Eng. Lang. *Maths.
 MAY, P.—Eng. Lang. Relig. Know. Maths.
 MORTON, D.—*Eng. Lang. Relig. Know. Maths.
 ORFORD, F.—Eng. Lang. Relig. Know. Maths.
 PELLEGRINI, A. V.—Eng. Lang. Relig. Know. Maths.
 RILEY, M. J.—Eng. Lang. Relig. Know. *Maths.
 SHORTHOUSE, P.—*Eng. Lang. Relig. Know. Maths.
 SULLIVAN, J. A.—Eng. Lang. Relig. Know. *Maths.
 SULLIVAN, M.—Eng. Lang. Relig. Know.
 TARPEY, A.—Eng. Lang. Relig. Know. *Maths.
 TAYLOR, A. H.—Eng. Lang. Relig. Know. *Maths.
 WILLSON, T. J.—*Eng. Lang. Relig. Know. Maths.

4 KAPPA

- ARMSTRONG, P.—Eng. Lang.
 BAKER, P. A.—Eng. Lang.
 BARTLEY, P. G.—Eng. Lang.
 BIMSON, S.—Eng. Lang.
 CALDWELL, B.—Eng. Lang.
 CORKER, A. J.—Eng. Lang.
 CRIBLEY, A. G.—Eng. Lang.
 CULLEY, S. J.—Eng. Lang.
 DOHERTY, G.—Eng. Lang.
 DUNN, A.—Eng. Lang.
 GLEAVES, P.—Eng. Lang.
 GRAY, P.—Eng. Lang.
 GRIFFITHS, P. R.—Eng. Lang.
 HYNES, B.—Eng. Lang.
 IRELAND, S. J.—Eng. Lang.
 KEARY, J.—Eng. Lang.
 KNIGHT, G.—Eng. Lang.
 LYNESS, C. V.—Eng. Lang.
 McGUIRE, N. G. D.—Eng. Lang.
 MOORE, P.—Eng. Lang.
 MURPHY, P. C.—Eng. Lang.
 O'LEARY, K.—Eng. Lang. Maths.
 PHELAN, J. E.—Eng. Lang.
 PROE, M. F.—Eng. Lang. *Maths.
 REILLY, B. T.—Eng. Lang.
 ROBERTS, D.—Eng. Lang.
 SCULLIN, L. E.—Eng. Lang.
 VAUGHAN, P. E.—Eng. Lang.
 WILSON, R.—Eng. Lang.
 WINSTANLEY, J.—Eng. Lang.

4 LAMBDA

BARBER, J. E.—Eng. Lang.
 BELLAMY, S. J.—Eng. Lang.
 BRAITHWAITE, P.—Eng. Lang.
 CHEDOTAL, P.—Eng. Lang.
 CONWAY, S. J.—Eng. Lang.
 COWLEY, J. B.—Eng. Lang.
 DISLEY, R.—Eng. Lang.
 FORESTER, P. J.—Eng. Lang.
 GLYNN, G. K.—Eng. Lang.
 GORDON, D. J.—Eng. Lang.
 GREEN, J. E.—Eng. Lang.
 HYLAND, P.—Eng. Lang. Maths.
 HYSLOP, D. A.—Eng. Lang. *Maths.
 JACKSON, P. M.—Eng. Lang.

KELLEHER, T. C.—Eng. Lang.
 LITTLEMORE, B. A.—Eng. Lang. *Maths.
 McLEAN, M.—Eng. Lang.
 McMAHON, K.—Eng. Lang.
 MULCAHEY, P. J.—Eng. Lang.
 NAYLOR, M. G.—Eng. Lang.
 O'NEILL, J. V.—Eng. Lang.
 PAES, A. J.—Eng. Lang.
 PHILLIPS, P. J.—Eng. Lang.
 QUINN, P. C.—Eng. Lang.
 RILEY, J. D.—Eng. Lang.
 SHELTON, N.—Eng. Lang.
 SKELLAND, P. M.—Eng. Lang. Maths.
 SLOAN, M. J.—Eng. Lang.
 WALKER, M. F.—Eng. Lang. Maths.

THE DEATH OF THE HUNTED

It darted to the nearest hedgerow
 Its pursuers sniffed and barked aloud;
 The hunters followed on their steeds
 For to do some dastardly deed
 To kill the hunted for to please the crowd.

Then out it came, out from the hedgerow
 It ran into the bushes full of fear.
 Then suddenly they lost the scent
 They did not know just where it went
 For it had swum across a shallow weir.

Soon they have picked up the scent
 And they are on their way again.
 Into a field the hunted goes
 Sprinting hard upon his toes
 When suddenly it starts to rain.

Now the hunters in a muddle
 Turn to home full of dirt and mud.
 The hunted sees this twist of fate
 And darts towards the field's gate
 To escape for good, if only he just could.

But once again the hunter triumphs.
 A farmer sees all with his eyes
 And just for fun
 He with his gun in hand just shoots
 And the hunted gives up its last surrendering
 cries.

M. HEYWOOD (2H).

LIVE IT DOWN

Should envious tongues some malice frame
 To soil or tarnish your good name;
 Live it down.

Grow not disheartened: 'tis the lot
 Of all men, whether good or not;
 Live it down.

Go not among your friends and say
 Evil hath fallen on my way;
 Live it down.

Rail not in answer but be calm
 For silence yields a soothing balm;
 Live it down.

Far better thus yourself alone
 To suffer, than with friends bemoan
 The trouble that is all your own;
 Live it down.

What tho' others question your good
 So Christ Himself, misunderstood,
 Was nailed unto a cross of wood.
 Don't let yourself for lesser pain
 Your inmost soul for ever slain
 By rendering evil back again
 Live it down.

GEORGE O'NEILL.

Parents' Association

DURING the past year the Association completed the objective of raising £10,000 towards the cost of the Sixth Form Block. The current objective is to contribute £45,000 towards the cost of a new Sports Hall. At the time of writing the Association has raised £11,000 towards this objective.

The social functions once again proved to be very successful, so successful that the Committee are embarrassed by the number of members who could not obtain tickets for the various dances. Sincere apologies are extended to our many disappointed members; the Committee try very hard to allocate tickets on as fair a basis as possible, but, unfortunately, regulations limit the number to 250 at any one function. The Olde Tyme and Modern Sequence dancing classes continue to be popular with the dedicated few.

The Summer Fete and Christmas Fair each with their associated draws broke all past records realising about £2,700.

The Beer and Wine circle continued to flourish holding meetings (and tastings) on the first Monday of each month. Several special events were organised varying from competitions with other circles to Beef and Beer evenings at the College. The highlight of the year was the Turkey and Beer evening held just after Christmas. New members will, of course, be welcomed at any meeting.

The Parents Cricket Team once again had a very good season and not to be outdone by the Beer and Wine Circle finished the season with a very enjoyable Dinner at Reeces Grill Rooms.

The last two items along with the Dancing classes illustrate how the minority interests can be catered for. These activities each have a regular attendance of about thirty to forty members who thoroughly enjoy their particular interest. A new activity which has gained active support this year is the 'Quiz Evenings' competition having taken place against the Old Boys; the Sixth Form; S.F.X. Parents' Association; West Park Old Boys and many more. Why not come forward with your particular interest? Any reasonable suggestions will be given a fair trial.

The very difficult problem of communication is constantly under review. The Association is in-

debted to the Community and Staff for all their help in this field.

These notes would not be complete without a mention of "The Finishing Touch". The intake of "New Parents" and the continued support of parents whose sons have left the College ensure a steady increase in this, our main source of income.

Mr. and Mrs. Sullivan; Mrs. Carney; Mrs. Cox; Mr. Dunne; Mr. & Mrs. McCusker and Mrs. Morgan retired from the Committee this year. Many thanks to them all for their years of service to the Association.

The present Committee is as listed and parents are asked to contact any of them if they have Association matters to discuss or if they can help in any way to further the aims of the Association.

F. A. FENNEY.

COMMITTEE, 1972-1973

Chairman: Mr. F. A. Fenney, 11 Broadway, Grange Park, St. Helens. 74-25755

Vice-Chairman: Mr. J. Haines, 47 Barnfield Drive, Liverpool, 12. 051-226 1693.

Secretary: Mrs. P. McMahan, 1 Wyndham Ave., Liverpool, 14. 051-489 6183.

Treasurer: Mr. R. Rudd, 254 Birchfield Road, Widnes. 051-424 2547.

Members:

Mrs. K. Ackerley, 6 Salcombe Drive, Liverpool. 051-486 2107.

Mr. J. Bromley, 63 Corwen Crescent, L'pool, 14.

Mr. J. Carney, 135 Glovers Lane, Liverpool, 10. 051-525 2015.

Mr. J. Collier, 68 Flordon, Birch Green, Upholland, Skelmersdale.

Mr. & Mrs. F. Colquitt, 54 Birchfield Rd., Widnes. 051-424 2162.

Mr. K. Glynn, 34 Lilac Avenue, Widnes. 051-424 5113.

Mrs. H. Hampson, 65 Swanside Road, L'pool, 14. 051-228 3338

- Mr. & Mrs. B. Hickey, 45 Crosgrove Road, Liverpool, 4. 051-226 2005
- Mr. M. Hickman, 53 Larkhill Lane, Liverpool, 13. 051-226 3488.
- Mr. T. Hilian, 28 Clarence Avenue, Widnes. 051-424 5119
- Mr. E. Ley, 168 Queens Drive, Liverpool, 15. 051-722 7634.
- Mr. D. Maher, "Green Gables", 16 Roby Road, Huyton. 051-489 3086.
- Mr. J. Martin, 65 Milton Avenue, Liverpool, 14. 051-489 8608.
- Mr. W. Mason, 119 Queens Drive, Liverpool, 13. 051-226 3152
- Mrs. V. McAllister, 22 Church Road, Roby. 051-489 3381
- Mrs. F. Morgan, 62 Archway Road, Huyton. 051-489 4677
- Mr. J. Molcahey, 6 Durham Way, Huyton 051-489 0760.
- Mr. F. Nolan, 46 Mounthouse Close, Formby. 36-71126.
- Mrs. T. O'Hara, 17 Mossley Hill Road, 18. 051-724 2822.
- Mr. K. Parr, 5 Eaton Road, Liverpool, 12. 051-226 1189.
- Mr. R. Pritchard, 16 Teasville Road, L'pool, 18. 051-428 3345.
- Mr. T. Redmond, 33 Score Lane, Liverpool, 16. 051-722 6312.
- Mr. W. Thompson, 27 Agar Road, Liverpool, 11. 051-226 1815.
- Mr. J. Tracey, 10 Hill View, Widnes. 051-424 8873.

College Representative:

Rev. Bro. G. K. O'Grady, St. Edward's College,
Sandfield Park, Liverpool, 12. 051-228 3376.

Runnymede Notes

THE past school year has been a most successful one for all in Runnymede.

We were very sorry to lose Mr. J. Kearney, who has obtained a post in Our Lady of Mount Carmel School, Dingle. During his time at St. Edward's we saw how devoted he was to the School and how enthusiastic with all Runnymede's activities. We wish him well in his new post.

Another member of Staff whose loss we all feel is Mrs. A. Sarath. She was with us for three years and her high standards were evident in the concert performances for which she was responsible. We offer her our gratitude and wish her well.

We welcome to the Staff Mr. P. Moorhead who takes over as Form Master of Junior Three, and hope his stay with us will be long and happy.

We extend our congratulations to Mr. K. Stanton on his marriage and pray that he and his wife will enjoy a blessed and prosperous future.

It is with deep sadness that we record the death of the parents of Gregory Fear of Junior Four. May their souls rest in peace.

On Sunday, July 16th, the boys of Runnymede took part in the annual school concert. A great variety of performances was enjoyed by those present. Some noteworthy items were given by Andrew Higham on the clarinet; James Roberts sang "Linden Lea" most pleasingly; David Higham and Clive Kingsbury played the trumpet and Andrew Wilkinson's recitation, "The Death of Samson" was enthusiastically received. The concert ended with a performance of "The Turtle Drum", a Japanese legend with music. Mrs. A. Sarath produced this part of the concert and we thank her for her many hours of hard work. Our thanks must also go to Miss H. Hogg for the wonderful violin performances by Junior Three and Junior Four. The brass section was not so evident during the concert because of the illness of Mr. Gurr. We are grateful for all the hard work he has done during the past year.

Our gratitude is extended to all those parents who were involved in the supply of scenery and costumes.

Miss Burrows has continued to take lessons during the year—an aid to co-ordination and self-confidence in the boys. We thank her for all her efforts.

EXTRA-CURRICULAR ACTIVITIES

SOCCER :

	P	W	L	D	F	A
U11's (A)	18	16	1	1	87	12
U11's (B)	3	2	1	0	11	2
U10's (A)	17	11	4	2	44	17
U9's (A)	3	2	1	0	14	6
Total	41	31	7	3	156	37

U.11's (A): Christian Brothers League Winners.

U10's (A): Christian Brothers League Runners-up.

U11's (A): A. Kelly, P. Moran (Captain), M. Mannion, N. Moore, C. Kingsbury, I. Parker, G. Scott, P. Fitzgerald, P. Edge, M. Johnson, P. Lambert, J. Cunningham, L. Hampton, P. Taylor, J. McNamara, N. Manley.

U10's (A): O. Blundell, G. Clements, G. Fear, M. Field, N. Flanagan, P. Flanagan, M. Fletcher, P. Halligan, A. Higham, J. Ireland, G. Kearns (Captain), G. Ormesher, B. Reilly, M. Salib, M. Swanick, S. Walker.

ATHLETICS

The boys who took part in the athletics meetings gave varied performances. While one cannot complain about their hard work while training, one cannot help feeling some disappointment in their results. Colours were presented to M. Mannion, C. Kingsbury, I. Parker and J. McNerney.

The following received colours in the A.A.A. Five Star Award Scheme:

DECATHLON: C. Kingsbury (5); G. Ormesher (5); O. Blundell (3); R. Nelson (3).

(The number bracketed denotes the level of the award).

5 STAR: C. Kingsbury, G. Kearns, I. Parker, G. Ormesher, M. Mannion.

4 STAR: J. McNamara, J. Henley, C. Wood, J. Ireland, W. Watkins, P. Halligan.

3 STAR: P. Ledger, R. Nelson.

2 STAR: N. Kellet, M. Allen, S. Hughes.

SWIMMING.

The following boys represented the school:
U.11's: J. Chisolm (Captain), P. Lambert, P. Fitzgerald, M. Mannion, P. Naylor.

U.10's: M. Salib, B. Reilly, G. Kearns, P. Dillon, A. Higham.

St. Edward's were:

Winners of the Central District Swimming.

Winners of the Christian Brothers Shield (U11).

Winners of the Christian Brothers Shield (U10).

Michael Mannion: third in backstroke in the City Championships.

CHESS

Chess continues to be fiercely contested. Peter Edge played for the Liverpool City team.

Team: M. Johnson, T. Allen, P. Moran, P. Edge, P. Lamber.

Results: Played 6, Won 4, Lost 2.

Our sincere thanks must be given to those parents who helped by transporting the teams and by their enthusiastic support.

Our annual outing was to the ever-popular Alton Towers. The weather was clement, and a good time was had by all.

In conclusion, we would like to thank Br. Ryan and all the members of the Senior School Staff for their continued interest and encouragement in the life and activities of Runnymede.

JOE THE SCARECROW

Joe the Scarecrow
Standing in the cold
So stiff and so straight
Like a warrior bold.

His armour is a tattered shirt
His helmet a ragged hat
Because of Scarecrow Joe
No birds grow fat.

His people are the corn
His enemy the crow
His is the farmers' friend
And frightens off the foe.

Jonathan Grace (Jun. 1).

MY DOG

My dog is very small,
He likes to play with a ball,
He likes lots of food to eat
Bones and biscuits and meat.
He likes to run free,
I like him and he likes me.

Robert Mann (Jun. 1).

MISS MOUSE

There was a little mouse,
Who had a little house,
A very proud mouse was she.
For it had a little door,
Quite close to the floor,
As round as a door could be.

Graham Proffitt (Jun. 2).

There once was a young man called Samson
Who was very strong, and quite hansom.
One day, in a villa,
He pulled down a pilla—
And that was the end of poor Samson.

(M. Murphy 1D).

A scientist living at Staines
Is searching with infinite pains
For a new type of sound
Which he hopes when it's found,
Will travel much faster than planes.

There was a footballer called Lime
Who scored for the very first time.
Although he was glad
His team-mates were mad—
He forgot to change ends at half-time.

There was an old man from Peru
Who found he had nothing to do.
He sat on the stairs
And counted his hairs
And found he had seventy-two!

Q. What music does father like best?

A. Pop music.

Knock! Knock!
"Who's there?"
"Felix."
"Felix who?"
" 'f 'e licks my lolly, I'll bash 'im!"

C. Grace & R. Kilgannon (1D).

Q. What did one cow say to the other on a cold day?

A. Lend me your Jersey—I'm Friesian.

John Paes (5A).

There was a man in the U.S. Air Force who could never do a thing right. Every time he went on a flight everyone except him would get shot down. Eventually there were only two pilots left, himself and his captain. Then thousands of Japanese planes flew over the hill. So the captain told him that this was his big chance. Off the pilot went up into the air. He is brilliant and shoots down every Jap. plane. What a man! Then he descends and lands back on the aircraft carrier, gets out of the plane and dashes up to the captain on the bridge saying "What do you think of that? The reply was, "Velly funny American swine."

M. Dooley (5a).

HOW'S BUSINESS?

Judge: trying.

Electrician: shocking.

Tarzan: swingin'.

Driller: boring.

Vet: beastly.

WAITER, THERE'S A FLY IN MY SOUP!

1. Don't shout, Sir; everyone will want one.
2. Would you like it served separately?
3. The dog must have missed it.
4. That's funny—most people find cockroaches.
5. What do you expect for 4p.—lamb chops?
6. If you throw him a pea, he'll play water polo.
7. He's slow—the rest are on their second bowl.
8. Don't panic; I'll get him a life-buoy.
9. Leave it there—the goldfish will eat it.

A. Quayle (1S).

Two drunks were walking down the road when a policeman stopped them. "Where do you live?" he asked.

First drunk: "No fixed abode."

Policeman to second drunk: "And where do you live?"

Second drunk: "The flat above him."

M. Carney (3 Lambda).

Two Liverpool bosses were talking and the first said, "I've got the dumbest man working for me." The other replied, "No, you can't have. The most stupid bloke works for me."

So they decided to see who was right.

The first boss called in his man. "Hey, Paddy," he said, "Here's 10p. Go and buy me a colour television set."

"Right, sir," said Paddy and off he went.

The second boss then called his man. "Billy," he said to him, "go round to my house to see if I'm in."

"O.K." replied Billy, and off he went.

Paddy and Billy met as they walked along the road.

Said Paddy, "My boss is absolutely mad—he's given me 10p. to buy him a colour T.V. and never said what colour he wants."

"You think that's daft," said Billy. "My boss has me walking a mile and a half to his house to see if he's in. He's got a phone in his office and he could have rung up to find out himself!"

M. Carney (3 Lambda).

THE TASK

I've been told to write a poem
About anything I like;
But I loathe writing verses,
I'd rather ride my bike.
But since I've got to do it,
Although it's such a drag,
I'll do my best and concentrate
For the prestige of our 'Mag'.
Now the lines above I've counted,
The grand total comes to eight;
And that's what I call effort
On a subject that I hate!

William Waldren (4A).

POVERTY

I wandered around the town one day
I stopped outside a store.
Seeing an old lady there
I could tell at a glance she was poor.
She sat upon the icy steps,
The air was freezing cold,
She wore bits of rags and a tattered gown,
She was poor, lonely and old.
Beside her there was a little tin cup,
From time to time she glanced at it with hope,
But nothing's there, the people do not care
About how she can possibly cope.

Men and women walk in and out of the store,
Looking at her and giving a little cough,
As if not wanting to face reality
And saying, "Who cares? At least we're well off."
I sometimes stop, and think a moment
Of what she was when she was young,
She could have been a housewife, a mother,
A one-time loved person, now to no-one does
she belong.

I thank God, that I am not like this,
And have parents who love and care about me,
I am fed, I am loved, I am clothed,
Unlike the poor, the lonely, stricken by poverty.

Patrick Naylor (1D).

MY SISTER'S SIN

Little Lord McFergusson
Upon his harp did play;
The frame was made of balsa wood,
The strings were made of hay.

In came his little sister,
Her pretty name was Anne;
She had her trusty weapon—
Her mother's frying pan.

She said she hated father,
And hit him on the head;
And father then was angry
And sent her up to bed.

But father now is happy
'Cos Anne said she was wrong;
She never really meant to make
Her father's head go 'dong.'

M. Williamson (2D).

The Mother of Invention

Mr. Hurst decided to join the Navy. After many interviews, much signing of forms and several medical examinations, he was recruited and assigned to the aircraft carrier, 'Ark Royal'.

On first parade on board, A. B. Hurst had to be assigned to duty.

"Well, Hurst," asked the Officer, "what do you do?"

"Sir," replied Hurst, "I'm a plooshmaker."

Not wishing to display his ignorance, the Officer replied, "Very good, Hurst; carry on."

Immediately, Hurst went down to the most remote part of the ship. For several days all that could be heard from his compartment was loud banging and clanging. Hurst rushed about the ship gathering the parts he needed. Great excitement spread among the crew. What would be revealed when the invention was put on view?

The First Officer, inspecting the ship, came upon the compartment where Hurst was working so secretly.

"Jones", he said, "what is the meaning of this?"

"It's A.B. Hurst," said Jones. "He's a plooshmaker."

Not wishing to reveal his ignorance, the First Officer also said, "Very good; carry on."

Two weeks after the ship left port, Hurst, who had only been seen outside his mysterious compartment at meal times, emerged and reported to the First Officer. "Sir, I think it's time to bring my invention up on deck."

"Excellent!" said the officer, "Let's have it up here right away."

While the invention was being brought up, the First Officer reported to the captain. "Sir, the plooshmaker is ready to demonstrate his invention."

Now, not wishing to appear ignorant of the latest naval developments, the captain said, "Very good. Assemble all hands on deck and ask the Admiral if he will kindly be present."

The First Officer reported to the Admiral. "Sir, Hurst, the plooshmaker is ready to display his invention."

"Splendid," replied the Admiral, not wishing to appear ignorant, "Absolutely splendid. Let's go to see it."

So the Admiral, the Captain, the First Officer and the whole ship's complement were assembled on deck awaiting Hurst the plooshmaker.

Suddenly it appeared—a massive construction of wood and metal, not unlike a bedstead in shape, with an engine at the back. Everyone was tense, waiting.

The engine roared into action and slowly the whole contraption trundled slowly across the deck. When it reached the edge of the deck everyone held his breath. What was the outcome to be? What manoeuvre would the machine make? All questions were answered when slowly, almost painfully, the massive object fell off the ship into the water and went—"PLOOSH."

"Er, um, yerss," said the Admiral. "Carry on."

William Waldren (4A).