

ST. EDWARD'S COLLEGE



PRIZE DAY PROGRAMME

and

MAGAZINE

1981-82

GOVERNING BODY

Professor W. B. WHALLEY, D.Sc., Ph.D., F.R.I.C. (Chairman)

Mr. J. H. BRASH

Very Rev. CANON V. R. BURROWES

Rev. Br. E. S. KERRIGAN, M.A.

Mr. J. E. MACARDLE

The Rt. Rev. KEVIN O'CONNOR

Rev. Br. N. D. O'HALLORAN, M.A.

Rev. Br. B. D. SASSI, B.A.

Mr. G. SHANNON

St. Edward's College, Liverpool

PRIZE DAY

LIVERPOOL PHILHARMONIC HALL

SUNDAY, 21st MARCH 1982 at 3.00 p.m.

ORDER OF PROCEEDINGS

ORCHESTRAL AND CHORAL CONCERT

CHAIRMAN OF GOVERNING BODY
(Prof. W. B. Whalley, D.Sc., Ph.D., F.R.I.C.)

HEADMASTER'S REPORT

PRESENTATION OF PRIZES AND CERTIFICATES
and
ADDRESS
by
VERY REV. BRO. GERARD G. McHUGH,
Superior-General of the Congregation of Christian Brothers

VOTE OF THANKS

THE SCHOOL SONG

ORCHESTRAL AND CHORAL PROGRAMME

Prelude:

ACT III from 'LOHENGRIN' Wagner
 conducted by Helen Hogg

Chorus:

'AND THEN SHALL YOUR LIGHT' from 'ELIJAH' Mendelssohn
 directed by John Moseley
 organ: Terence Duffy

Two Pieces for orchestra from:

'THE FLYING DUTCHMAN' Wagner
 SPINNING CHORUS
 SAILORS' CHORUS
 conducted by Terence Duffy

March for chorus and orchestra from:

'THE MASTERSINGERS'
 conducted by John Moseley

Tutors:

Manfred Arlan (bassoon), Julie Baker (trumpet), Ruth Birchall (piano),
 Reginald Blackburn (piano), Hilary Burgoyne (piano and violin), Joan Burke (trumpet),
 Susan Clarke (oboe), Nicholas Crosland (guitar), John Fowler (viola), Ann Fuggle (flute),
 Thomas Gilbert (clarinet), Elizabeth Halls (cello), Helen Hogg (violin and viola),
 Anthony Jennings (percussion), Kenneth Taylor (horn), Jan Wallin (double-bass),
 Vanessa Williamson (voice), Thomas Wrigley (trombone).

EXAMINATION RESULTS 1980-81
GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION 1980-81
A-LEVEL RESULTS AND POST A-LEVEL WORK

*Indicates Distinction at 'A' Level
 (1) Denotes Distinction in Special Paper
 (2) Denotes Merit in Special Paper
 †Indicates Passes with Ordinary Level

6A Sc.1, 2 & 3

- BARRY, C. D.—*Gen.Stud., Maths., Phys., Chem. (ASTRONOMY/THEOPHYSICS)
 ST. ANDREWS UNIVERSITY.
- CONNOLLY, T. M.—Gen.Stud., Maths., Phys., Chem. (B.Sc. HONS.ELECTRONIC ENGRG.) KENT UNIVERSITY.
- COOK, M. C.—Gen.Stud., Econ., *Maths.(2), *Furth.Maths.(2) (B.Sc. HONS.MATHS) DURHAM UNIVERSITY.
- CORRIGAN, P. G.—*Gen.Stud., †Maths., Phys.Chem. (B.Sc. HONS.NURSING)
 ST. THOMAS HOSPITAL & SOUTH BANK POLYTECHNIC.
- CUNNINGHAM, M.—Gen.Stud., †Geog., †Maths. (REPEATING A-LEVELS) N.E. TECH.
- DOLAN, T. J.—Gen.Stud., *Geog., Maths., Phys. (B.Sc. HONS. ELECTRONIC ENGRG.)
 NEWCASTLE UNIVERSITY.
- FITZGERALD, A.—Gen.Stud., Geog., Phys. (EMPLOYMENT)
- FURBER, R.—*Gen.Stud., Maths., Phys., Chem. (B.Sc.HONS.CHEM.ENGRG.) UMIST.
- FURLONG, D. I. J.—*Gen.Stud., Maths., Phys., Chem. (B.Eng. HONS.CIV. & STRUCT.ENGRG.)
 SHEFFIELD UNIVERSITY.
- GOODMAN, P. T.—Gen.Stud., Phys., Chem.
- GRICE, P. K.—*Gen.Stud., Maths., Phys., Chem. (Repeating A-Levels)
- GRIFFITHS, D. W.—*Gen.Stud., *Maths., *Furth.Maths., *Phys. (B.Sc. HONS. MATHS.)
 MANCHESTER UNIVERSITY.
- HEENEY, G. A.—*Gen.Stud., Maths., Furth.Maths., Phys. (B.Sc.HONS.ELECTRONIC ENGRG.)
 MANCHESTER UNIVERSITY.
- HEWITT, J. F.—*Gen.Stud., Maths., Phys., Chem. (B.Sc. HONS.ELECTRONIC ENGRG.) UMIST.
- HILL, A.—*Gen.Stud., Maths., *Phys., *Chem.(1) (B.Sc. HONS. ENGRG.SCIENCE) DURHAM UNIVERSITY. 1982
 (SPONSORSHIP OF TUBE INVESTMENTS)
- HORNBY, N. J.—*Gen.Stud., *Geog.(2), Maths., Phys.
- HYLAND, G. A. G.—Gen.Stud., Maths. Furth.Maths. Phys. (B.TECH.MECH.ENGRG.) BRADFORD UNIVERSITY.
- LAWLOR, C.—Gen.Stud., Maths., Furth.Maths. Phys. (B.Sc. HONS.MECH.ENGRG.) UMIST
- LOMAX, A. J.—Gen.Stud., Art., Maths., Phys. (B.Sc.HONS.MECH.ENGRG) SALFORD UNIVERSITY.
- LOUGHNEY, P. J.—Gen.Stud., Maths., Furth.Maths., Phys. (B.Sc.HONS.ELECTRONIC ENGRG.)
 BANGOR UNIVERSITY.
- LUNT, P.—Gen.Stud., *Maths. Furth.Maths. Phys. (B.Sc.HONS.COMP.SCIENCE) BRUNEL UNIVERSITY.
- McCORMICK, B.P.—Gen.Stud., Maths., Phys., Chem. (B.Sc.HONS.AERONAUT/ASTRONAUT)
 SOUTHAMPTON UNIVERSITY.
- McCOY, J. M. C.—*Gen.Stud., Maths., Phys., Chem. (B.Sc.HONS.PHYSICS) QUEEN MARY COLLEGE, LONDON.
- O'GARRA, R. D.—Gen.Stud., †Maths., †Phys. (REPEATING A-LEVELS)
- O'SHEA, G. J.—Gen.Stud., †Maths., Phys., Chem. (Arch.) LIVERPOOL POLYTECHNIC.
- ROCHE, J. P. M.—†Maths., Phys., †Chem. (REPEATING A-LEVELS)
- SWEENEY, J. B.—*Gen.Stud., Maths., *Phys., *Chem. (B.Sc.HONS.CHEM) LONDON IMPERIAL COLLEGE.
- VON BARGEN, M. H.—Gen.Stud., Maths., Phys., Chem. (B.Sc.HONS.ENGRG) SALFORD UNIVERSITY.

6A Sc. 4 & 5

- ADDERLEY, G. P.—Phys., Chem., Biol. (B.Sc.HONS.GENETICS) LEEDS UNIVERSITY.
 BALL, J. B.—*Gen.Stud., *Phys., *Chem.(1), *Biol.(2). (MEDICINE) LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY.
 BARRY, P.—Gen.Stud., Phys., Chem., Biol. (B.Sc.HONS.MEDICAL CELL BIOL./BIOCH.)
 LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY.
 BRASH, P. D.—*Gen.Stud., Phys., Chem., Biol. (MEDICINE) LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY.
 BUCKLE, I.—Phys., Chem. (DENTISTRY) UNIVERSITY OF LIVERPOOL.
 CARMICHAEL, D. N.—*Gen.Stud., *Phys., *Chem., Biol. (MEDICINE) LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY.
 CAVADINO, A.—Gen.Stud., Phys., Chem., Biol. (MEDICINE) LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY.
 DILLON, K. B.—Gen.Stud., Geog., Phys., Biol. CAMBRIDGE COLLEGE C.A.T.T. B.Sc.HONS.
 DOYLE, E. I.—*Gen.Stud., *Phys., *Chem., *Biol. (MEDICINE) CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY, GIRTON COLLEGE.
 EDWARDS, P. N.—*Gen.Stud., Phys., Chem., Biol.(1). (REPEATING A-LEVELS)
 FORDE, A. P.—Gen.Stud., Phys., Chem., Biol. (B.Sc.HONS.PHARMACY) LIVERPOOL POLYTECHNIC.
 GIBBONS, S. J.—†Gen.Stud., Phys., Chem., Biol. (B.Sc.HONS.MICROBIOLOGY) LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY.
 HEWITT, S.—Gen.Stud., Geog., †Chem., Biol. (B.Sc.HONS.SOCIAL PSYCH.) LOUGHBOROUGH UNIVERSITY
 KEENAN, F. G.—*Gen.Stud., Phys., Chem., Biol. (B.Sc.HONS.BIOPHYSICS) LEEDS UNIVERSITY.
 LOMAX, D. M.—Gen.Stud., Phys., Chem., Biol. (MEDICINE) ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S.
 MURPHY, F. R.—Gen.Stud., Phys., Chem., Biol. (B.Sc.HONS.ZOOLOGY) LEEDS UNIVERSITY.
 MURPHY, T.—*Gen.Stud., Phys., †Chem., Biol.
 NICKSON, M. J.—*Gen.Stud., Phys., Chem., Biol. (LAB. ASST.)
 NORRIS, P.—Gen.Stud., Phys., Chem., Biol. (BANKING)
 NORTON, B.—*Gen.Stud., *Phys., *Chem., *Biol.(2). (MEDICINE) LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY.
 O'LEARY, M. A.—*Gen.Stud., *Phys., *Chem., *Biol. (MEDICINE) LEEDS UNIVERSITY.
 SILCOCK, J. G.—*Gen.Stud., Phys., *Chem., *Biol. (MEDICINE) NEWCASTLE UNIVERSITY.
 SOULSBY, T. P.—*Gen.Stud., Phys., Chem., Biol. (MEDICINE) LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY.
 THISTLEWOOD, C. A.—Gen.Stud., Phys., Chem., Biol. (MEDICINE) MANCHESTER UNIVERSITY.
 WILCOX, T.—Phys., Chem., Biol. (CIVIL SERVICE)
 YOUNG, S.—Gen.Stud., *Phys., Chem., *Biol. (B.Sc.HONS.BIOCHEM.) LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY.

6A M.1

- COLFORD, C.—*Gen.Stud., *Latin., *Fren., *Span. (MOD.LANG.EXHIBITION AWARD)
 GIRTON COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY.
 CONNOLLY, A. M.—Gen.Stud., †Art., †Biol.
 FITZGERALD, S. S.—Gen.Stud., †Fren. †Span.(H.N.D. BUS. STUD.) CREWE & ALSAGER COLLEGE H.E.
 JORDAN, D. A. I.—Gen.Stud., Hist., Fren., Span. (MOD. LANG.) BIRMINGHAM 1982.
 KAY, P. J. P.—Gen.Stud., Hist., †Geog., Art. (B.A. ARCH.) LEICESTER POLYTECHNIC.
 KEANE, M. W.—Gen.Stud., Hist., Fren., Span. (B.A.HONS.SPAN. & FREN.) LIVERPOOL POLYTECHNIC
 MANNION, M. F.—Gen.Stud., Econ., Fren., Span.
 O'GARA, J.—Gen.Stud., Latin, Fren., Span. (B.A.HONS.CLASS.STUD.) HULL UNIVERSITY.
 SWEENEY, T. J.—*Gen.Stud., *Hist.(2), *Fren., *Span. (HIST.) ORIEL, OXFORD.
 WALL, S. R.—Gen.Stud., Eng. Lit., Geog., Art. (B.ARCH.ARCHITECTURE) DUNDEE UNIVERSITY.

6A M.2

- BYRNE, J. F.—*Gen.Stud., Eng.Lit., Hist., Econ. (LI.B.Jt.HONS. with SOC.SCIENCES) BRUNEL UNIVERSITY.
CHADWICK, J.—Gen.Stud., †Eng.Lit., Hist., Econ. (B.E.D.) NORTH STAFFS. POLYTECHNIC.
COLEMAN, D. J.—*Gen.Stud., *Eng.Lit., Hist.(2), Fren. (B.A.HONS.ENGLISH) OXFORD, UNIVERSITY
COLLEGE.
CROWLEY, T. S.—*Gen.Stud., Eng.Lit., *Geog., *Econ. (B.A.HONS.SOCIOLOGY) LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY
DAHILL, R. V.—*Gen.Stud., Eng.Lit., Hist., Econ. (HIST. & POLITICS) LONDON SCHOOL OF ECONOMICS.
DUMBELL, S. W.—Gen.Stud., Geog., Econ.
FITZPATRICK, G.—Gen.Stud., Eng.Lit., Hist., Econ. (B.A.HONS.HIST.) LEICESTER UNIVERSITY.
GIBSON, M. J. J.—Gen.Stud., Eng.Lit., Hist., Fren. (HND BUS.STUD.) CREWE & ALSAGER.
HILL, A. J.—*Gen.Stud., Eng.Lit., *Hist., Fren. (ENGLISH) GREYFRIARS, OXFORD.
JENNINGS, A. J.—Gen.Stud., Eng.Lit., Hist., Geog. (BANKING)
JORDAN, K. C.—Gen.Stud., †Eng.Lit., Hist., Geog.
KEARNEY, D. J.—*Gen.Stud., Eng.Lit., Hist. Span. (B.Sc.HONS.ENGLISH) NEWCASTLE UNIVERSITY
KELLEHER, C. F. C.—Gen.Stud., †Eng.Lit., Hist.(NORTH CHESHIRE COLLEGE F/E).
KERR, A.—*Gen.Stud., Eng.Lit., *Music, Latin. (B.A.HONS MUSIC) EXETER UNIVERSITY.
LEDDY, P. S. J.—Gen.Stud., †Eng.Lit., Hist., Geog.
LETFORD, P. J.—Gen.Stud., †Eng.Lit., Hist., Geog.
McGRANE, J.—Gen.Stud., Eng.Lit., †Econ., †Fren. (EMPLOYMENT)
MOSS, G. M.—Gen.Stud., †Eng.Lit., Econ., †Fren. (B.A.LIVERPOOL INST. H.E.)
REILLY, P. J.—Gen.Stud., †Eng.Lit., †Span.

We apologise for the fact that, at the time of going to print, our information as to the whereabouts of some ex-students was incomplete.

GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION 1980-81

Ordinary Level (Grades A, B, C)

*Indicates Grade A

†Indicates Subjects taken the previous year.

5 DOMINGO

- BEST, S. J. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., Hist., Art., Fren., Maths., Phys., Chem.
- BIRCHALL, D. — *†Eng.Lang., *†Maths., *Eng.Lit., *Hist., *Geog., *Fren., *Addl.Maths., *Phys., *Chem., Biol.
- CALDWELL, P. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., *Eng.Lit., Geog., R.E., Maths., Phys., Chem., Biol.
- CONROY, S. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Phys., Maths.C.
- COUGHLIN, P. — †Eng.Lang., *Art., Chem.
- CUBBIN, T. J. — †Maths., Fren., Phys., Chem.
- CUNNINGHAM, P. A. — Eng.Lang.
- GILBERTSON, M. A. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., Geog., Fren., *Phys., *Chem., *Biol.
- GRAY, N. A. — †Eng.Lang., *†Maths., Eng.Lit., *Geog., *Fren., *Span., Addl.Maths., *Phys., *Chem., *Biol.
- HUGHES, D. P. — †Eng.Lang., *†Maths., Eng.Lit., Fren., Span., Addl.Maths., *Phys., Chem., Biol., Art.
- KELLY, D. A. — *†Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit., Hist., *Geog., Fren., Span., Addl.Maths., *Phys., *Biol.
- KELLY, J. H. — †Eng.Lang., *†Maths., Eng. Lit., Hist., *Geog., Phys., Chem., Biol.
- KIERNAN, F. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., *Eng. Lit., Hist., Geog., Fren., Span., Biol., Phys.
- LYNCH, J. M. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit., Hist., Art., Fren., Span., Maths., C.Phys., Chem.
- McKENNA, S. — *†Eng.Lang., *†Maths., Eng. Lit., Hist., Geog., Fren., Span., Phys., Chem.
- MANNION, G. F. — *Eng.Lang., Geog., Eng.Lit., Hist.
- MORGAN, A. — *Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit., Maths., C.Phys., Chem., *Biol.
- O'RYAN, D. J. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit., Phys., Chem., Biol., Span.
- REID, A. H. — †Maths., Eng.Lit., *Geog., Phys., Chem., Biol., Eng.Lang.
- ROXBOROUGH, A. B. — *†Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit., Hist., Music., Fren., Phys., Biol.
- RUMBLE, C. P. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit., Geog., Fren., Span., Phys., Chem., Biol.
- STEPHENS, K. M. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit., Geog., Fren., Span., Phys., Chem.
- THORNBERRY, M. E. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit., Art., Fren., Span., Addl.Maths., Phys., Biol.
- TOWNSEND, P. A. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit., Hist., *Geog., Fren., Addl.Maths., *Phys., Biol.
- WEBSTER, P. P. — †Maths., Phys., Chem., Maths.C.
- WILKINSON, M. A. — †Eng.Lang., *†Maths., Eng. Lit., Geog., Fren., Addl.Maths., *Phys., *Chem., *Biol.

5 HOPE

- ALMOND, A. J. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit., Latin, Fren., *Phys., Biol., Span., Chem.
- ASTLES, P. V. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit., *Geog., Fren., Addl.Maths., Phys., Chem., *Biol.
- BRENNAN, N. R. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Phys., Biol.
- CARVILLE, J. D. — *†Eng.Lang., *†Maths., *Eng. Lit., *Hist., *Latin, *Fren., *Span., *Addl.Maths., *Phys., *Chem.
- CIMELLI, M. J. — †Eng.Lang., *†Maths., Geog., Fren., Span., Addl.Maths., *Phys., Chem., Art.
- DEVOY, J. E. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Geog., Phys.
- DONNELLY, M. T. — †Eng.Lang., *†Maths., *Eng. Lit., Hist., *Geog., Fren., Addl.Maths., *Phys., *Chem. Biol.
- GIBSON, T. A. — Eng.Lit. Hist., Geog., Maths., Phys., Eng.Lang., Span.
- GRACE, J. R. — *†Eng.Lang., *†Maths., *Eng. Lit., *Hist., *Geog., *Latin, *Fren., *Span., *Addl.Maths., *Phys., *Chem.
- GROCOTT, S. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit., Hist., *Latin, Fren., Span., Maths.C., Phys.
- HAND, N. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Hist., Phys., Chem.
- HUNT, P. F. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit., Hist., Geog., Maths.C., Phys., Chem., Biol.
- JACOBS, N. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit., Music, *Fren., Span., Phys., Chem.
- JOHNSTON, A. F. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit., *Latin, *Fren., Span., Maths., Phys., Biol.
- KENNY, K. P. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit., Geog., *Music, Fren., Phys., Chem., Biol.
- LAVERY, C. J. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., Maths.C., Fren., Phys.
- MEAKIN, M. E. — †Maths., Eng.Lang., Eng.Lit., Fren., Span., Phys., Chem.
- O'HARE, M. P. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit., Geog., Maths.C., Phys., Biol.
- PARRY, D. J. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit., Maths.C.
- PEGLER, D. J. — †Eng.Lang., *†Maths., *Eng. Lit., Hist., *Geog., Latin, *Fren. Span. *Phys.
- RILEY, B. A. — *†Maths., Eng. Lit., Geog., Fren., Span., Addl.Maths. Phys. Chem. *Biol.
- RUDKIN, A. T. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Hist.
- RYDER, I. J. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Geog., Fren., Addl.Maths., Phys., Biol.
- SHEA, A. D. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., Maths.C.
- SHORT, F. J. C. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit., Latin, *Fren., Span., Phys., Biol., Maths.C.
- UNWIN, A. F. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Latin, Fren., Span, Maths. Phys., *Chem., Biol.

5 MERSEY

- APPLETON, M. J. — †Eng. Lang.
 BAILY, N. J. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit.,
 Hist., R/E., Fren., Span., Addl.Maths., *Phys.
 Chem. Biol.
 BENTZEN, S. N. — Eng.Lang. Geog. Hist. Maths. Phys.
 CALLAGHAN, P. A. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths.,
 *Eng. Lit., Hist., Fren., Span., Phys.
 CLUSKEY, P. J. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit.,
 Hist., R/E., Fren., Maths., Phys.
 COOK, P. J. — *†Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit.,
 Hist., Geog. R/E., Latin, Fren., Maths., Phys.,
 Chem.
 DEVLIN, E. A. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit.,
 Hist., *R/E., Latin, *Fren., Addl.Maths. Phys.,
 *Chem., Biol.
 DILLON, T. P. — †Eng.Lang., *†Maths., Eng. Lit.,
 Geog., R/E., Phys., Chem., Biol.
 FLETCHER, S. A. - †Eng.Lang., Eng. Lit., Geog.
 GLEESON, A. M. — *†Eng.Lang., *†Maths., Eng. Lit.,
 *Geog., R/E., Art, *Latin, *Fren., *Addl.Maths.,
 *Phys., *Chem.
 GREEN, J. O. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit.,
 Geog., Fren., Span., Maths.C., Phys.
 KAYE, S. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., *Eng. Lit.,
 Hist., Geog., R/E., Fren., Maths.C., *Phys.
 KEARNEY, J. P. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit.,
 Geog., Phys., Chem., Biol.
 KEENAN, M. — *†Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit.,
 R/E., Latin, Fren., Span., Maths.C.,
 Phys., Chem., Geog.
 KINSELLA, B. J. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., *Eng. Lit.,
 Hist., *Fren., Span., Maths., Phys., Chem.,
 LAWLER, J. C. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit.,
 Geog., Fren., Phys.
 LOFTUS, P. A. — †Eng.Lang., Hist., R/E., Span.
 MCGOWAN, P. R. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit.,
 *Geog., R/E., Fren., *Span. Addl.Maths.,
 *Phys., *Chem., *Biol.
 MCGUIRE, M. J. — †Eng.Lang., *†Maths., Eng. Lit.,
 R/E., *Music, *Fren., Span., Phys., Chem., Biol.
 MAHER, C. G. — *†Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit.,
 Geog., R/E., Music, Fren., Phys., Chem., Biol.
 MARTIN, W. P. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit.,
 Hist., *Geog., R/E., Art, Maths.C., Phys.
 MOSS, P. T. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit.,
 Art, Phys., Chem., Biol.
 SANDISON, I. G. — †Maths., Eng.Lang., Eng.Lit.,
 Phys., Chem.
 STAUNTON, P. — †Eng.Lang., *†Maths., Eng. Lit.,
 R/E., *Latin, *Fren., Span., *Addl.Maths.,
 *Phys., *Chem., *Biol.
 WHITFIELD, N. J. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit.,
 Hist., R/E., Latin, Fren., Addl.Maths.,
 *Phys., *Chem., Biol.
 WINSTANLEY, B. G. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths.,
 *Eng. Lit., Hist., R/E., Fren., Span., Phys.,
 Chem., Biol.

5 SEFTON

- BOYCE, J. P. — †Eng.Lang., Eng.Lit., Hist., Geog.,
 Chem., Biol., Maths.
 BRAITHWAITE, I. P. — Eng.Lang., Hist., Art,
 Eng.Lit., R/E., Biol.
 CARTLIDGE, A. T. — *†Eng.Lang., †Maths.,
 *Eng. Lit., Geog., R/E., Fren., Span., Addl.Maths.,
 Phys., Chem., *Biol.
 CULLEN, Q. M. — *†Eng.Lang., †Maths., *Eng. Lit.,
 Hist., Geog., R/E., *Fren., *Span., Maths.C.,
 Phys., Biol.
 DAVIS, P. M. E. — Eng.Lang., Eng. Lit., Hist., R/E.,
 Fren., Maths., Phys., Chem., *Biol.
 DONNELLY, P. H. — †Eng.Lang., Geog.
 FORD, D. J. — *†Eng.Lang., *†Maths., Eng. Lit.,
 R/E., *Latin, *Fren., *Span., Addl.Maths., Phys.,
 Chem., Biol.
 GRANBY, J. P. — †Eng.Lang., Hist., Geog., R/E.,
 Latin, Fren., Span., Maths., Eng.Lit.
 HALPIN, S. P. — *†Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit.,
 Hist., *Geog., R/E., Fren., *Maths.C., *Phys.
 Chem., *Biol.
 HOMAN, B. A. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit.,
 Hist., Fren., Span., Addl.Maths., *Phys., Chem.,
 *Biol.
 HOULTON, P. J. — *†Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit.,
 Geog., Music, *Fren., Phys., Chem., Biol.
 MCGOWAN, J. J. — *†Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit.,
 R/E., Latin, *Fren., *Span., Phys., Chem., Biol.
 MAGGIN, S. J. — *†Eng.Lang., *†Maths., Eng. Lit.,
 *Geog., R/E., *Fren., *Span., Addl.Maths.,
 *Phys., *Chem., *Biol.
 MANCHESTER P. G. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit.,
 Hist., R/E., *Fren., Germ., Span., Addl.Maths.,
 Phys., Chem., Biol.
 MANN, R. S. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit.,
 Hist., Geog., R/E., Music, Maths., Phys., Biol.
 MOCKFORD, D. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit.,
 Hist., Latin, Fren., Phys., Biol., *Chem.
 MURPHY, B. M. — *†Eng.Lang., *†Maths., Eng. Lit.,
 Hist., *Latin, *Fren., Germ., Addl.Maths.,
 *Phys., Chem., *Biol.
 NEWTON, K. — *†Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng. Lit.,
 *Hist., *Geog., R/E., Fren., Span., Maths.C.,
 Phys.
 ORD, T. J. — Eng.Lang.
 OWEN, S. B. — *†Eng.Lang., Eng. Lit., Geog., R/E.,
 Span., Maths., Phys., Biol.
 RILEY, R. J. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit.,
 *Geog., *R/E., *Fren., *Span. Addl.Maths.,
 *Phys., *Chem., Biol.
 SHIELDS, M. P. — †Eng.Lang., Eng.Lit., Hist., Geog.
 SKINNER, P. P. — †Eng.Lang., *†Maths., Eng. Lit.,
 Hist., R/E., Latin, Fren., Addl.Maths.,
 *Phys., Chem., *Biol.
 SWEENEY, N. P. — †Eng.Lang., *†Maths., Eng. Lit.,
 Hist., *Geog., R/E., *Fren., Span., Addl.Maths.,
 *Phys., Chem.
 VON BARGEN, A. D. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths.,
 Eng. Lit., Geog., Biol., Phys.
 WYNN, R. F. — †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit.,
 *Geog., *R/E., *Fren., *Span., Addl.Maths.,
 *Phys., *Chem., *Biol.

FORM PRIZES 1981

6B Science

Connolly, J.
Lunt, M.
Mobbs, P.
O'Keefe, D.
Rule, R.

6B Moderns

Bray, M.
Higgins, M.
Kirk, A.
Simonet, P.
Wynn, M.

4 Domingo

Mannion, D.
Parker, S.
Moore, G.

4 Hope

Davies, B.
Fletcher, S.
Smith, P.

4 Mersey

Whitfield, S.
Peters, J.
Mahon, S.

4 Sefton

Gibbons, T.
McGenity, T.
Leonard, P.

3 Domingo

Flattery, P.
Lomax, M.
Cain, D.

3 Hope

Bates, M.
Wynn, G.
Quill, P.

3 Mersey

Birchall, D.
Blower, J.
Hedges, P.

2 Domingo

Lyons, A.
Walker, I.
Connolly, P.

2 Hope

Pereira, A.
Othick, S.
Cullen, J.

2 Mersey

Byrne, M.
Moran, D.
Walsh, C.

1 Domingo

Hennessy, M.
Small, S.
Clark, S.

1 Hope

Flattery, D.
Hartley, N.
Gibbons, S.

1 Mersey

Neuling, R.
Darcy, P.
McNulty, R.

Music Prizes: Instrumental Prizes—Griffiths, D. Furlong, D.
Singing Prizes—O'Keefe, D. Wright, S.
Music Prize for Lower School—O'Keefe, D.

CUP AWARDS

PETER GREAVES CUP FOR ENDEAVOUR	Connolly, T.
BR. WALL CUP & CATENIAN PRIZE FOR PUBLIC SPEAKING	Sweeney, T. J.
YATES CUP FOR MODERN STUDIES	Sweeney, T. J.
ALDERMAN FARRELL CUP FOR SCIENCE STUDIES	Ball, J. B.
ROWE CUP FOR MATHEMATICS	Cook, M. C.
MOLYNEUX CUP FOR ENGLISH	Coleman, D. J.
CURTIN CUP FOR FRENCH	Colford, C.
CARBERRY MEMORIAL CUP & MEDAL FOR BIOLOGY	Ball, J. B. and Norton, B.
DONNELLY CUP FOR SPANISH	Sweeney, T. J.
AZURDIA CUP FOR CHEMISTRY	Ball, J. B. and Hill, A.
GERALD WARING CUP FOR GEOGRAPHY	Hornby, N. J.
BARTER CUP FOR HISTORY	Sweeney, T. J.
F. J. CREASE CUP FOR PHYSICS	Ball, J. B.
MATHEMATICS COMPETITION SHIELD	Cook, M. C.
BR. MOSS CUP FOR ECONOMICS	Crowley, T. S.
BR. McNAMARA CUP FOR HEAD BOY	Doyle, E. I.
F.R. BORASTON CUP FOR MUSIC	Kerr, A.
ALSTON SHORT STORY PRIZE	Kirk, A.
SHIPWRECK AND HUMANE SOCIETY AWARD	Doyle, E. I.

SCHOOL OFFICERS 1981-82

Head Boy: Wynn, M.
Deputy Head Boy: Rule, R.

PREFECTS

Singleton, J.	Forde, M.	McCormack, L.
O'Leary, M.	Slattery, B.	Baker, J.
Hughes, P.	Fitzsimons, P.	Mobbs, P.
Doyle, J.	Jones, T.	Hackett, M.
Hughes, J.	Preston, A.	Grice, P.
McDermott, D.	Jones, S.	Shanahan, A.
Flanagan, D.	Stephenson, P.	Walsh, M.
Walsh, N.	Lyons, J.	Stevenson, P.
Mulrooney, M.	Wright, S.	Hall, M.
Bray, M.	O'Keefe, D.	Nugent, J.
Taylor, M.	Gleeson, W.	O'Grady, P.
Thompson, M.	Leonard, S.	Jenkins, S.
Nolan, P.	Anwyl, P.	Ryan, D.
Jones, D.	Kirk, A.	Lunt, M.
	Higgins, M.	
	Bailey, B.	

Upper Sixth Committee

Connolly, J., Hughes, R., Roberts, P., Simonet, P., Thornton, A.

Lower Sixth Committee

Carville, J., Gleeson, M., Grace, J., Jacobs, N., Riley, R.

RUGBY

Captain 1st XV	Roberts, P.
Vice-Captain	Singleton, J.
Hon. Secretary	Short, F.
Captain 2nd XV	Catahan, R. A.
Captain 3rd XV	Dillon, T.
Captain U-16 XV	Blunsum, T.
Captain U-15 XV	Birchall, D.
Captain U-14 XV	Carroll, J.
Captain U-13 XV	Webster, D.
Captain U-12 XV	Coleman, P.

CROSS COUNTRY

Senior Captain	Rule, R.
Vice-Captain	Kelly, D.
Captain U-16	Murphy, B.
Captain U-14	McIver, D.
Captain U-13	Farrell, J.
Captain U-12	Collins, A.

ATHLETICS

Captain	Doyle, J.
Vice-Captain	Short, F.

SWIMMING

Captain	Cullen, G.
Vice-Captain	Nugent, J.
Hon. Secretary	Donnelly, M.

CRICKET

Captain	O'Leary, M.
Vice-Captain	Kelly, J.
Hon. Secretary	McCarthy, Mr. J.

BADMINTON

Captain	Bentzen, S.
Vice-Captain	Simonet, P.

CHESS

Senior Chess Captain	Anderson, C.
Captain U-15	Bates, M.
Captain U-13	O'Hagan, D.

SOCIETIES

Orchestra Librarian	Kenny, K.
Assistant Orchestra Librarian	Houlton, P.
Choral Society Librarian	Mann, R.

S.V.P.

President	Hughes, R.
Vice-President	Kinsella, P.
Secretary	Preston, T.
Treasurer	Holian, S.

GROUP FOR THE HANDICAPPED

Chairman	Lever, Mr. P.
Treasurer	Kinsella, P.
Secretary	Hughes, R.

Y.C.S.

President	Anwyl, P.
Treasurer	O'Keefe, D.
Secretary	Byrne, J.
Liverpool Area Representative	Mulrooney, M.

SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

1st Violins O'Keefe, D. (Leader) Donnelly, M. Grace, J. McIlroy, B. Mahon, S. Lavery, C. Mann, R. McGuire, M. Gleeson, M. Forde, M.	Violas Carville, J. Meaney, P.	Clarinets Kerrigan, P. Birchall, D.
2nd Violins Wright, S. (Section Leader) Granby, J. Webster, S. O'Keefe, D. J. Hughes, G. Nugent, M. Potter, S. McIlroy, M. Casey, P. Krausa, J. Hedges, P.	'Cellos Houlton, P. (Section Leader) Pile, S. Hackett, M. Birchall, D. Bennett, K.	Bassoon Cullen, J.
	Double-Basses O'Grady, P. (Section Leader) Duffy, P. Bouch, D.	Horns Kenny, K. Bacon, M.
	Flutes Maher, C. (Section Leader) Flattery, P. Allen, P. Coakley, G. Russell, I. Hartley, N.	Trumpets Connolly, J. (Section Leader) Homan, B. Alderman, T. Walsh, C.
	Oboes Hennessy, J. Nugent, J. Lyons, J.	Trombones Catahan, R. Davies, S.
		Timpani McLoughlin, J. (Section Leader)
		Percussion New, H. Smith, M.

Librarian: Kenny, K. Assistant Librarian: Houlton, P.

CHORAL SOCIETY

Trebles			Tenors	Basses
Armstrong, D.	Jones, P.	Walker, J.	Bray, M.	Baker, J.
Armstrong, J.	Lamb, A.	Webster, P.	Hornby, T.	Casey, P.
Aspinall, R.	Lenahan, G.	Wilkinson, E.	Kerrigan, P.	Connolly, J.
Barrett, E.	Lunt, S.		McIlroy, M.	Cullen, J.
Bolet, M.	McDonald, A.	Altos	Maher, C.	Forde, M.
Bramwell, C.	McGrath, J.		Pile, S.	Granby, J.
Brocklehurst, D.	McNerney, A.	Connolly, P.	Shanahan, A.	Kearney, J.
Byrne, M.	McTigue, T.	Devlin, B.	Webster, S.	Kenny, K.
Carville, D.	Manns, M.	Fonterigo, L.		Krausa, J.
Chandler, G.	Maden, A.	Hartley, N.		McCormack, L.
Collins, A.	Moren, J.	McGuire, M.		Mann, R.
Cunningham, N.	Morrison, M.	Maginn, S.		Nugent, M.
Flannery, M.	Ng, W.	O'Keefe, D.		O'Keefe, D.
Ford, A.	Nolan, D.	O'Ryan, D.		Roxborough, A.
Gilligan, N.	Nolan, P.	Roberts, P.		Taylor, M.
Green, P.	O'Toole, S.			Wright, S.
Griffiths, D.	Radford, M.			
Grogan, K.	Robinson, S.			
Hedges, P.	Shannon, L.			
Heeson, L.	Shuttleworth, S.			
Holker, P.	Simmons, D.			
Humphreys, M.	Town, D.			
Houghton, M.				

Librarian: Mann, R.

ACTIVITIES

Colours awarded:

RUGBY

Half Colours: Roberts, P., O'Leary, M., Jordan, K., Singleton, J., Thornton, A., Simonet, P.,
Dumbell, S., Furlong, D., Loughney, P.

Full Colours: Coleman, D., Sweeney, T., Wilcox, T., Young, S.

1st XV Captain's Cup (Br. O'Keefe Cup)—Coleman, D.

2nd XV Captain's Cup (Old Boys' Trophy)—Furlong, D.

ATHLETICS

Half Colours: Kearney, J., Singleton, J., Jenkins, S., Heaney, G., Hackett, M., Sadler, A., Ball, G.,
Dahill, R., Doyle, J., Walsh, B., Mannion, G., Rule, R., O'Leary, M., Roberts, P.,
Mason, N.

Full Colours: Wilcox, T., Jordan, K., Gibbons, S., Coleman, D., Nickson, M., Lomax, D.

Middle School Best Performance Cup: Murphy, B.

200 m Cup: Adderley, G.

Captain's Cup: Gibbons, S.

CRICKET

Half Colours: Chadwick, J., Hughes, P., Jolliffe, A., Mannion, G., McCormick, B., O'Leary, M.,
Roberts, P., Singleton, J., Stevenson, P.

Full Colours: Buckle, I., Coleman, D., Furlong, D.

Captain's Cup: Furlong, D.

U-13: Winners of the Canon Kieran Trophy.

SWIMMING

Half Colours: Anwyl, P., Lunt, M.

Full Colours: Hill, A.

Captain's Cup: Hill, A.

CROSS COUNTRY

Half Colours: Byrne, J., Hughes, P., Mason, N., Rule, R., Walsh, B.

Full Colours: Barry, C., Lomax, A.

MUSIC

Half Colours: Baker, J., Bray, M., Catahan, R., Connolly, J., Davies, S., Forde, M., Hackett, M.,
Kerrigan, P., Lyons, J., McCormack, L., McLoughlin, J., McIlroy, B., O'Grady, P.,
O'Keefe, D., Shanahan, A., Taylor, M., Wright, S.

Full Colours: Carmichael, D., Forde, A., Furlong, D., Griffiths, D., Heaney, G. H., Hewitt, J.,
Kerr, A., Lomax, D., McCoy, J., Norris, P., Soulsby, T.

BADMINTON

Full Colours: Lomax, D., Gibbons, S., Grice, P., Chadwick, J., Hill, A.

CHESS

Half Colours: Anderson, C., Leonard, S.

Full Colours: Jordan, D.

NEWS OF OLD BOYS

- BAMBER, P.—1969-76—M.B. Ch.B. University of Liverpool.
- BRENNAN, M. G.—1967-74—University and Brasenose Colleges, Oxford 1974-82—Research Fellowship in English Literature at Peterhouse College, Cambridge from October 1982.
- CARRINGTON, P.—1969-76—M.B. Ch.B. University of Liverpool.
- CARTWRIGHT, C. —1970-77—B.Sc.Physics. P.G.C.E. University of Liverpool.
- CONNOLLY, A.—1973-80—Griffiths Prize for Medical Physics. Distinction for Physics/Physiology in first M.B. Exams.
- CRAIG, P. J.—1970-77—B.Sc.Hons. Biochemistry, University of St. Andrews.
- CULLEN, G.—1971-78—B.A.Hons. Economic & Social Studies. University of Manchester.
- DELANEY, A. J.—1975-77—B.Sc.Hons. Biochemistry. University of Manchester.
- DOOLEY, C. F.—1968-75—Flt.Lt. in R.A.F.
- FAULKNER, D.—1969-76—B.A.Hons. Philosophy. University of Liverpool.
- FENNELL, G.—1971-78—B.Com.Hons. University of Liverpool.
- FLEWITT, N.—1970-77—Robert Garraway Rice Pupillage Prize—Middle Temple.
- HALLIGAN, M.—1969-76—B.A.Hons. Hispanic Studies. University of Liverpool.
- HEYWOOD, M.—1971-78—B.A.Hons. Geography. University of Liverpool.
- HYNES, T. P.—1963-70—B.A.M.A.Ph.D. Research Engineer at Cambridge University.
- INGLE, D.—1970-78—B.Sc.Gen. University of Liverpool.
- JAMBORS, P. —1970-77—B.Sc.First Class Hons. Statistics. University of Liverpool.
- KNIGHT, P. G.—1966-73—B.Sc. University of Bangor. M.S.C. University of Birmingham, Ph.D. University of Reading.
- LOGAN, M.—1971-78—B.Sc.Hons. Pharmacology. University of Liverpool.
- MOTTRAM, A.—1971-78—LIB.Hons. University of Liverpool.
- MUNRO, E.—1971-78—B.A.Hons. Geography. University of Liverpool.
- NICKSON, P.—1971-78—B.Sc.Hons. Biochemistry. University of Liverpool.
- NOLAN, P. J.—1960-67—Ph.D. B.Sc.Hons. A.R.C.S. M.Inst.P. Lecturer in Physics at Liverpool University.
- O'BRIEN, D.—1969-76—Managing Director, D. O'Brien & Son, Haulage Contractor.
- QUAYLE, A.—1971-78—B.Eng.Hons. University of Liverpool.
- REDMOND, P.—1969-76—M.B. Ch.B. University of Liverpool.
- RONEY, S.—1971-78—LIB.Hons. University of Liverpool.
- SEDDON, M.—1970-78—B.A.Hons. Modern History. University of Liverpool.
- SKINNER, P.—1971-78—LIB.Hons. University of Liverpool.
- SWANSON, P.—1970-78—B.A.First Class Hons. Hispanic Studies. University of Liverpool.
- WHITTAKER, T.—1969-76—M.B. Ch.B. University of Liverpool.
- WILLIAMSON, M. A. R.—1971-78—B.Eng.Hons. University of Sussex.

We realise this list is not complete and we offer our apologies to anyone whom we have inadvertently omitted.

SCHOOL SONG

FIRST VERSE

Oft at twilight's mystic hour,
Our labours o'er, our minds at rest,
We'll snatch at mite from Memory's dower
And live again our school life blest:
With rapturous joy each voice will ring,
And Alma Mater's praises sing.

REFRAIN

Long live and flourish then Edwardians,
Of Truth, Faith and Honour loyal guardians:
Let hopes we cherish and memories too,
To our ideal keep us true:
On! On! Let us rally one and all,
Victories in class and field do we recall:
As Youth unfurls, shrine School-days' pearls
In golden Memory.

ST. EDWARD'S COLLEGE

MAGAZINE

Vol. 4

No. 4



LIVERPOOL

1982

EDITORIAL

St. Edward's College Magazine this year has merged with the Prize Day Programme. We hope by this means to reduce expenditure and to avoid unnecessary duplication of material.

Some changes in staffing occurred during the year. Brother McGovern, Mr. Olsen and Mr. Magill left the college and we wish them well in their new situations. The school community welcomes Brothers Rock and Devitt, and Mssrs. Ashton and Mullen. We hope that they have found us to be a congenial company to work among. Mr. Derbyshire is not a new boy; he returns to us after serving in the Liberian mission. Brother Davis retired from Runnymede this year and we welcome Brother Grice as leader of the Runnymede community.

Thanks are due to the Secretaries, Librarians, Groundsmen, Caretakers, Canteen and Cleaning Staff, without whose concerned dedication the efficient running of the school would be impossible.

We return to the contents of this year's issue. A suitable quotation on this subject can be found in last year's magazine: "We hope that the contents of the magazine will be regarded as up to standard." In fact, this year, we found contributions a little hard to come by, but we trust that our selection from what was on offer will find a welcome. We had to reject some unprintable "jokes" from the lower school but we here offer a few samples of the items we were given at the inevitable last moment. A poem from VI A Sc. was entitled "My Budgie":

I have a budgie called Joey.
His feathers are lovely and snowy.
He lay still on the ground,
And Dad ran him down.
Then my Daddy said, 'Ho-ho-hee.'

An 'original' work from 2 Hope reminded us that "The shortest way for a man to live with honour is to be in reality what he would appear to be."

An equally 'original' philosopher from 3 Hope instructed us that 'If anyone speaks ill of thee, consider if he has truth on his side, and if so, reform thyself so that his censures might not affect thee.'

These might be considered as useful ploys for breaking the ice at parties.

Seriously, what we print in the magazine must be original, as far as we can ensure it in order not to infringe any copyrights, and we ask future contributors to bear that in mind.

We end by thanking all our advertisers for their continued support and express a hope that whenever possible our readership will support them.

Justin McGowan
Dominic Pegler
John Carville
Duncan Hughes
Christopher Maher.

RUGBY CLUB HONOURS 1980-81

U-19 1st XV—Winners of the Waterloo Schools Cup.

U-19 1st Seven—Winners of the Birkenhead Schools Sevens

Winners of the Stonyhurst Invitation Sevens

Last sixteen in the Rosslyn Park National Sevens

Semi-finalists in the Oxford National Sevens

Squad—Coleman, D., Jordan, K., James, I., Adderley, G., Buckle, I., Wilcox, T., Roberts, P., Sweeney, T., O'Leary, M.

U-15 Seven—Winners of the Merseyside Schools Sevens

Winners of the Christian Brothers' Schools Sevens

U-14 7 U-13 Seven—Winners of the Christian Brothers' Schools Sevens

Representative Honours:

U-18 Coleman, D.—Represented S. West Lancashire, Lancashire and North of England Schools.

James, I., Young, S.—Represented S. West Lancashire.

U-15 Parker, S., Kerr, M., Kelly, A.—Represented Merseyside Schools.

Johnston, S.—Represented South Merseyside Schools.

	<i>Played</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>Drew</i>	<i>Lost</i>	<i>Pts. For</i>	<i>Pts. Against</i>
1st XV	18	11	2	5	186	143
2nd XV	15	8	—	7	130	90
3rd XV	4	1	—	3	64	72
U-16's	11	6	—	5	136	128
U-15's	15	13	1	1	327	106
U-14's (A)	13	9	1	3	190	109
U-13's (A)	15	10	—	5	254	119
U-13's (B)	5	3	1	1	68	48
U-12's (A)	12	6	1	5	180	82
U-12's (B)	3	3	—	—	38	16

CROSS COUNTRY RESULTS—SEASON 1980-81

Overall Results:

2nd in the Christian Brothers Schools Championships

4th in the Northern Schools Roses Competition

Winners of the Moseley School Relay

Senior Team Results:

3rd in the Newcastle H.S. Relay

4th in the Nicholson Memorial Trophy Race

2nd in the Cumella Cup Race

4th in the Sangster Cup Race

11th in the Stonyhurst Invitation Race

6th in St. Anselm's Invitation Race

5th in the Coventry School Relay

4th in the National Catholic Schools Championships

2nd in the Merseyside League

2nd in the Christian Brothers Schools Championships

18th in the Northern Schools Championships

Inter-school fixtures: Ran 9 Won 5 Lost 4

Representative Honours:

Liverpool Team: R. Rule, N. Mason.

Under 16 & Under 15 Team Results

Winners of the Newcastle H.S. Relay

Winners of the Weston Trophy Race (U-15)

Winners of the Memorial Cup

Winners of the Booth Cup (U-15)

Winners of the National Catholic Schools Championships

Winners of the Merseyside League ('B' Team 6th)

Winners of the Sandfield Park Road Relay

Winners of the Christian Brothers Schools Championships

Winners of the Moston Brook Relays

Winners of the Northern Schools Championships

2nd in the Liverpool City Championships (U-15)

Inter-school fixtures: Ran 12 Won 11 Lost 1.

Representative Honours:

Merseyside League Team: D. Kelly, B. Murphy, K. Rooney, J. Evans.

Liverpool Team: D. Kelly, B. Murphy, K. Rooney, J. Evans, T. Larcombe, M. Lomax.

Merseyside County Team: D. Kelly, B. Murphy, J. Evans.

G.B. Catholic Schools v Belgium: D. Kelly, B. Murphy, J. Evans.

Under 14 Team Results:

8th in the Newcastle H.S. Relay (U-14-U-13)
Winners of the Sefton Harriers Race (U-14-U-13)
4th in the St. Anselm's Invitation Race
6th in the Tunbridge A.C. Races
4th in the Merseyside League
4th in the Caldly Hill Relay (U-14-U-13)
2nd in the Christian Brothers Schools Championships
28th in the Northern Schools Championships
3rd in the Moston Brook Relays (U-14-U-13)

Inter-school fixtures: Ran 9 Won 6 Lost 3.

Under 13 Team Results:

2nd in the Bushell Trophy Race (U-13—U-12)
2nd in the Liverpool Harriers Trophy Race
2nd in the St. Anselm's Invitation Race
2nd in the Tunbridge A.C. Race
Winners of the Merseyside League ('B' Team 8th)
2nd in the Christian Brothers Schools Championships
4th in the Northern Schools Championships
3rd in the Liverpool City Championships
Winners of the Jack Sharp Trophy Relay (U-13—U-12)

Inter-school fixtures: Ran 12 Won 10 Lost 2.

Under 12 Team Results:

Winners of the Sefton Harriers Race
Winners of the Tryfan Trophy Race
Winners of the St. Anselm's Invitation Race
Winners of the Tunbridge A.C. Race
Winners of the Merseyside League ('B' Team 5th)
Winners of the Christian Brothers Schools Championships
2nd in the T.S.B. Road Race
3rd in the Northern Schools Championships
Winners of the Sefton Shield Relay
Winners of the Moston Brook Relays ('B' Team 3rd)

Inter-school fixtures: Ran 11 Won 11

Representative Honours:

Merseyside League Team: J. Farrell, J. Armstrong.

CROSS COUNTRY CLUB REPORT—1980-81

The cross country club enjoyed another very good season—1980-81 was the most successful season ever in terms of the number of trophies won. There was abundant evidence to show that the strength and reputation of the club continues to grow. The Merseyside Schools League is perhaps the strongest in the country, and our teams dominated it this season, winning three of the five age-groups. The Northern Schools Championships held annually at Lyme Park attracts entries from more than 150 schools throughout the country, and this season our Under 16's won the Junior Championship, with the Under 12's finishing 3rd and the Under 13's 4th in their respective age-groups. In the Aggregate Competition we had to be content with 4th place. Bradford G.S. were the overall winners, but a fortnight later we had the satisfaction of defeating them in the prestigious Moseley School Relay—a 6 × 2 miles mixed-age relay—to record our first victory in that event since 1973.

Our most successful team were the Under 16's, composed largely of fourth-year runners. At full strength the team were unbeatable—only fixture clashes, which on two occasions resulted in a weakened team, prevented a clean sweep. The most notable victory was in the Northern Schools Championships, achieved in the most atrocious conditions—our first ever triumph in this race. The team also scored an emphatic win in the National Catholic Schools Championships in Bolton, where their team score of 32 points was 68 points better than the second team. They achieved several other impressive victories, and in all won nine trophies as well as winning the Merseyside League. The most successful runners were Darren Kelly, Bernard Murphy and John Evans—all three were selected to represent Merseyside in the English Schools Championships, and also to represent the G.B. Catholic Schools team in their International Match against Belgium. Excellent support was provided by many other runners, especially Kevin Rooney, Tim Larcombe, Mike Lomax and Brendan Doyle.

The Under 12 team had a marvellous season, showing in the first term that they were outstandingly the best team on Merseyside. They won all four races in the Merseyside League, the Christian Brothers Championships and several local Cup races, and even travelled down to Kent to win another Cup race in Tunbridge. The only school race which they failed to win was at Lyme Park,

where they finished 3rd in the Northern Schools Championships after failing to do themselves justice in the atrocious weather conditions. They soon bounced back from that disappointment by winning the Sefton Shield and Moston Brook Relays. Philip Downey, Jim Farrell and John Armstrong were the most successful runners, and they received fine support from the rest of the team.

The Under 13's also had an enjoyable season, hallmarked by a fine team spirit. In the face of strong local competition they had to settle for second place in three Cup races before Christmas, but they also managed second place at Tunbridge. Their victory in the Merseyside League was very satisfying, as they proved more consistent over four races than the strong teams from Cowley, St. Anselm's and St. Mary's. After achieving a very creditable fourth place in the Northern Schools Championships, they finished off the season in great style by winning the Jack Sharp Relay at Aigburth (with some valuable help from the Under 12's!), a trophy which has always eluded us in the past. Damian McIver proved an enthusiastic captain, and was usually first counter. Steve Othick was never far behind and the rest of the team provided valuable support.

The Under 14's had a rather indifferent season, failing to realise the potential they had shown during the previous two years. They had a good win early in the season at the Sefton Harriers Meeting, but thereafter failed to do themselves justice until the very end of the season when they were placed 3rd in the Moston Brook Relays. Peter Dixon, Brian Smitton and Mike Newton were the most successful runners.

The Senior team produced most of their best performances before Christmas. They began the season well with a good run at Keele to secure 3rd place in the Newcastle H.S. Relays, and also ran well in both Merseyside League races to finish 2nd. In the second term, many of the team found it hard to recapture their earlier form, so that the team did not fare quite as well. They did hold onto second place in the league, and finished 4th in the National Catholic Schools Championships. Robbie Rule was the most successful individual—our first counter in every race in which he ran—and Andy Lomax, Chris Barry and Nicky Mason were usually our next men home.

ATHLETICS 1981

It was a pleasure to welcome back to St. Edward's, on the occasion of presenting of Colours, Mr. T. Hackett, who was one of the main instigators of athletics in the college in the nineteen-fifties. It was also satisfying to be able to report to him that the standard of athletics which he helped to start in that decade had not only been maintained but improved on since then. The cups and shields which bear those dates in the fifties are still being won; only the frequency of winning has increased.

The Christian Brothers Championships, which started in 1951 with one age-group, now has three age-groups, and this year we won those three age-groups for the third successive year. We also won the Merseyside Senior Schools Championships at all three levels for the fourth successive year, while lower down the school the district championships were won for the seventeenth successive year.

The week-end after the summer term had ended, two teams, U-15 and U-13, competed in the National Athletics finals in Birmingham, having won the Merseyside and North of England area finals in order to qualify. St. Edward's was the only school in the country to get both teams to the final, and this was a notable achievement in itself.

The U-15 team was finally placed second and the U-13 team fifth.

Individually, 1981 proved a very successful season, with thirty-seven boys having been selected for the County Championships. It is a pleasure to congratulate the eight athletes who became county champions: Bernard Murphy, Frank Short, Terry Blunsum, Michael O'Hare, Michael O'Leary, Robert Rule, John Singleton and Simon Gibbons.

As a result of these championships, the following athletes were selected to compete in the All England Championships: Darren Kelly, Bernard Murphy, John Evans, Stephen Downey, travelling all the way to Somerset to do so.

Finally, it is worth remembering that athletics flourishes at St. Edward's because we have three things: good facilities, potential athletes and a group of staff who are willing to give up much time and effort to achieve results. I would like to take this opportunity to thank all those staff for the time and effort they put in every day, which results in the very high standard of athletics of which St. Edward's can justifiably be proud.

SWIMMING REPORT

Swimming is an activity in which boys of all ages in the school participate on both a recreational and competitive level.

Recreationally, many boys use the pool throughout the year at lunch-times, after school and at week-ends.

Competitively, we run five swimming teams, swimming matches against other schools on Friday evenings in the winter and spring terms. Last season, altogether, the teams swam fifty-two matches, resulting in thirty-three wins. The best results came from the first year who won ten out of their eleven matches. The outstanding individual swimmer throughout the season was Andy Earl of the Fourth Year, who finished his season by winning the Liverpool Breast Stroke Champion-

ship and the Mylie Cup. In the School Gala, John Nugent won the Brother Coffey Cup and the Swimmer of the Year Award.

Another aspect of swimming is personal survival and life-saving, and both continue to flourish. Every Monday, boys train for personal survival awards and this year fifteen were gained. On Fridays, life-saving classes are held and so far this year five boys have gained their Bronze Medallions.

As a result of the high standard of life-saving shown in the Bronze Medallion, the Liverpool Shipwreck and Humane Society awarded Edward Doyle a framed certificate, and Jonathan Grace, Dominic Ford and Ronan Doyle were awarded badges of the Society.

BADMINTON

1980-81

3 teams in Liverpool Schools U-14, U-16 and U-19 Leagues.

U-19

League matches: Played 10 Won 8 Lost 2
Second in the League.

Friendly matches: Played 6 Won 3 Lost 3

Honours: Bentzen, S. reached semi-finals of Doubles Knock-out, Cook, M. reached quarter-finals of Doubles Knock-out in Liverpool Schools Tournament.

U-16

League matches: Played 10 Won 2 Lost 8
4th Year team who were under age for this league.

Friendly matches:

Played 6 Won 2 Drawn 1 Lost 3.

U-14

League matches: Played 6 Won 5 Lost 1.

League Winners, awarded Carlton Shield.

Friendly matches: Played 6 Won 2 Lost 4.

Honours: Carlton Shield. Walker, A. reached quarter-finals of U-14 Doubles in Liverpool Schools Knockout Tournament.

1981-82

4 teams now entered for Schools Leagues.

Captain: Bentzen, S.

For the first time boys from the school are members of the Liverpool Schools Squad at U-14 and U-16 level.

U-15 team reached the semi-finals of the Merseyside Top Schools Competition.

U-19 team reached the quarter finals of the Merseyside Top Schools Competition.

Grice, P. was praised in a letter to Headmaster for being "100% competitive, scrupulously fair and a gentleman on and off the court. He did himself and his school enormous credit." (P. S. Sim, Cowley School).

CHESS

<i>Team</i>	<i>Played</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>Drawn</i>	<i>Lost</i>
Senior	10	6	1	3
U-15	11	10	0	1
U-13	12	10	1	1

The Seniors reached the final of the Merseyside Zone of the Sunday Times Knock-out Competition. The U-15's were runners-up in their league championship and the U-13's won final section 2 in their league.

DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD SCHEME

The Bronze Award of the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme awarded to: Fletcher, N., Roberts, A., Speed, M., Atkins, S., Moore, K., O'Rourke, M., Bond, M., Astles, P., Green, J.

PUBLIC SPEAKING REPORT, 1980-81

Michael Taylor won the local and regional rounds of the Junior Chamber of Commerce Competition, and represented Merseyside in the national final.

MUSIC—THE YEAR 1980-81 REVIEWED

During the course of the academic year, we gave the following concerts and recitals:

Autumn term

23rd October—Lunchtime Recital at Liverpool Parish Church by Choral Society and Recorder Ensemble.

12th and 13th November—Concert by newly formed Chamber Orchestra and Choir

Haydn: Divertimento in D

Mozart: Two Nocturnos K.437 and 618, and Ave Verum

Haydn: Piano Concerto in C

Weill: Der Jasager (opera in two acts)

Soloists in this latter work included girls from Broughton Hall School.

17th and 18th December—Concert by School Orchestra and Choral Society.

Sullivan: Overture 'Pirates of Penzance'

Trad.: Christmas Carols

Sullivan: Suite 'Yeoman of the Guard'

Gilbert and Sullivan: 'Trial by Jury' (staged performance).

Lent Term

4th March—Lunchtime Recital at Walker Art Gallery by the Chamber Orchestra and Choir. Works by Haydn and Seiber.

11th March—Lunchtime Recital at Walker Art Gallery by the Chamber Orchestra and Choir. Works by Monteverdi and Vivaldi.

5th April—Prize Day Concert in Philharmonic Hall by the School Orchestra and Choral Society.

Schubert: Overture 'Rosamunde' (two choruses)

Schumann: Song on the Rhine

J. Strauss: Polkas, Waltzes, Radetzky March.

Summer Term

14th May—Concert of Viennese Music by the School Orchestra and Choral Society. Works by Mozart, Schubert, Waldhmüller, J. Strauss etc.,

Chamber items were included in this concert and wine was served during both intervals.

25th June—Concert by Chamber Orchestra and Choir.

Monteverdi: Beatus vir, 3 Motets

Vivaldi: Concerto for 'cello, recorder and guitar.

6th July—Concert by Training Orchestra and Prep. School Choir. Music from Eastern Europe, including works by Janacék and Bartók.

We introduced Associated Board Music Examinations into the school and we are now a centre for these. The results are given. There were no failures.

Associated Board Music Examination Results.

<i>Name</i>	<i>Grade</i>	<i>Subject</i>
P. Hedges	7	Piano
S. Wright	6	Piano
S. Mahon†	5	Violin
P. Flattery	5	Flute
C. Maher	5	Theory
D. O'Keefe†	4	Violin
J. Grace	4	Violin
P. Allen	4	Flute
J. Hennessy	4	Piano
S. Mahon	4	Violin
I. Russell	4	Flute
P. Casey	4	Piano
D. O'Keefe†	3	Violin
D. Webster*	3	Flute
D. Flattery*	3	Oboe
N. Hartley*	3	Flute
P. Meaney*	3	Piano
S. Webster*	3	Violin
M. Nugent*	3	Violin
J. Cullen*	3	Piano
J. Campbell	3	Flute
M. Hennessy	3	Flute
A. Pereira	3	Piano
M. Gradwell	3	Flute
M. Smith	3	Piano
P. Roberts	3	Piano
J. Krausa	3	Violin
D. Williams	3	Flute
B. Devlin	3	Flute
M. White	3	Flute
D. O'Keefe†	2	Violin
P. Webster*	2	Violin
P. Casey*	2	Violin
P. Meaney	2	Viola
M. Nugent	2	Violin
S. Webster	2	Violin
P. Webster†	1	Violin
M. Hill†	1	Violin
P. Connolly*	1	Piano
D. Moorhead*	1	Violin
M. Humphreys*	1	Piano
R. Neuling*	1	Violin
P. Webster*	1	Piano
M. Byrne	1	Piano
B. Mitchell	1	Piano
D. Fearon	1	Piano
B. Critchley	1	Piano

†=Distinction; * =Merit.

Throughout the year, the Choral Society contributed to the school services, particularly the School Mass at the Cathedral in October.

In December, the Prep. School Choir gave a Festival of Carols in St. Paul's Church and in the summer term as part of the Runnymede Prize Day, a play with music was given. On this occasion the Helen Hogg Cup for the Best String Player of the Year, was awarded for the first time.

The above lists an ambitious programme for a department not used to giving so many concerts. I was particularly pleased that the Chamber Orchestra and Choir so quickly established themselves and that, despite the Lent Term exams, the Chamber Choir was able to take part in the national 'Let the People Sing' competition.

It was encouraging that we had sufficiently talented musicians to enable us to present a number of concerted works: David Griffiths, 'cello; Andrew Kerr, recorder; David Furlong, horn; Philip Staunton, guitar; Peter Hedges, piano.

Solo singers had equal opportunities in 'Der Jasager'; Damian O'Keeffe, Stuart Wright and Andrew Shanahan, and in 'Trial by Jury' and The Viennese Concert.

We have also increased our instrumental teaching staff. There are now 18 peripatetic teachers: tutors for all the usual orchestra instruments, for piano, for guitar and for voice. This expansion has led us up to the top floor of Runnymede, where we have additional teaching space. Even so, when all the tutors are present, there are no free rooms. The result is that over 300 boys are learning an instrument and many are in one or more of the 4 orchestras, the brass ensemble or other small ensembles. Other musicians as well as some these contribute to one of the 3 choirs. We have marvellous facilities and we have no excuse for not using them. Nevertheless, we do not intend to become a financial liability. Our concerts are self-financing, which is why we need your support. What we have seen this year is, I hope, only the tip of the iceberg!

I should like to conclude by expressing my personal thanks to the Headmaster and to my colleagues, particularly the Messrs. Duffy and Miss Hogg for the support they have unfailingly given me during my first year in the school. In this department, where participation in the various choirs and orchestras is voluntary, 'colleagues' includes the boys and to them also, I should like to extend my thanks for helping me achieve what they no doubt thought in September 1980 were the reckless ideas of a somewhat naive southerner!

John Moseley

IRISH CENTRE

127 MOUNT PLEASANT
Liverpool L3 5TG
051-709-4120



THE NEW CROC AN OIR

Have you been in to the shop since the alterations were completed? If not there's a treat in store for you. It's bigger and brighter than ever before and we have a wonderful range of goods on display. A problem with us before was that we weren't able to display all our wares in the space available.

ARAN HAND KNIT
SWEATERS & CARDIGANS
MITTS—TAMS
BY JOHN MOLLOY OF
DONEGAL



FASHIONABLE
JACKETS AND CARDIGANS
BY GAELTARRA EIREANN



TIES & SOCKS & SHIRTS



RECORDS



LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS
TABLECLOTHS—PILLOW
CASES ETC



ORIGINAL PAINTINGS



CRYSTAL
WATERFORD & CAVAN



BELLEEK CHINA



GOLD & SILVER
CLADDAGH RINGS



FABULOUS SELECTION
OF INEXPENSIVE
JEWELLERY

VIRILITER AGE

Homily for the annual mass for St. Edward's College given by the Right Reverend Monsignor Canon Vincent Malone, October 11, 1981.

The ease with which words can adjust their meanings in a living language may well be a reason for taking refuge in a dead language to give permanent expression to lasting virtues.

The word "gentle" has emphatically parted company, in our current vocabulary, from the word "manly"—not perhaps to the point of contradiction, but certainly for the two words to indicate quite different virtues. The one who is gentle, in present usage, is more likely to be a lady, one who eschews the use of force—certainly physical, but even verbal or emotional force. "Gentle" always implies a relationship, a sensitive way of dealing with others, whether we are thinking of the soft caress or the firm rebuke. Gentleness does not exclude a certain firmness, but we always feel obliged to draw explicit attention to the combination we find in one person of the qualities of being "gentle but firm."

"Manliness", on the other hand, starts from a more rugged base: some kind of insensitivity to personal pain, a capacity to resist the surrounding pressures, as spelled out, for instance, in many lines of Kipling's poem "If":

"If you can keep your head when all about you
Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;
If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you,
But make allowance for their doubting too...
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is the earth and everything that's in it,
And—which is more—you'll be a man, my son."

The overtones of a manly word like "virtue" do not speak to us so much of understanding as of a robust independence, not so much of a gentle accommodation as of healthy initiative. What a powerful combination we should therefore expect if we bring together the virtues that compose a truly GENTLE MAN— one whose physical, mental, emotional, volitional independence is generously given in sensitive concern.

Such I take it is the character envisaged in the dead language emblazoned on the bold arms of the College. "Viriliter age" would not translate today into "be virile" but rather to "be a gentle-man".

Such certainly was Saint Edward himself. Not for him the aggressive battles which would bleed his people of their possessions and their lives. His

was a kindly concern which, we are told, never needed even to lay a tax on his people, for he served their needs from the income of his own estates. With good conscience might he have pondered on the manly words of Paul: "I know how to be poor and I know how to be rich, too." (Ph. 4:12) On gospel showing, the second is more difficult: the poor are declared "happy" (Mt. 5:3) but the rich are warned, "It is easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of God." (Luke: 18:25).

Edward was rich—not only in the possessions and panoply appropriate to a royal court of the eleventh century, but with a richness of experience, the complex relationships and satisfying responsibility which even our own age, materialist as it is, recognises as contributing more to our general well-being than does money.

Is it not true that the greatest hardship of the poor is not simply the lack of possessions, but the powerless isolation, the frustration of loneliness which their poverty brings?

How rightly, therefore we honour the one who knows how to be rich, who can be that faithful and wise steward who knows how to dispense his master's goods to his people at the proper time (cf Luke: 12:42), who can say with blessed Job: "The Lord gave: the Lord has taken back: blessed be the name of the Lord."

Good King Edward, that gentle man, was canonised and long honoured as a national patron of the land he once ruled. That distinction now belongs to Saint George, but for us of the Archdiocese of Liverpool, whose older clergy were trained in the College of Saint Edward in St. Domingo Road, for us whose Cathedral Choir School is embedded in a college for Christian, gentle men dedicated to his name, Edward remains a most worthy model of Christian detachment, of service in higher office, of gentle manliness.

Let us thank God for the gift of his example and beg the grace of his prayers, that we, too, man, woman, boy or girl, hearing that challenging call in timeless Latin—VIRILITER AGE—may, all our days, live as he did, in gentle manliness.

THE TRAVELLER'S TALE

It was the twentieth of November, 1930, as I remember, shortly after my return from Africa, where I had been engaged as, of all things, an assistant game-warden on a large private estate. I did some madcap things in my younger days—as did many of my friends. The party I was giving, more in the way of a re-union with old pals to let them know I was back home and had not dropped off the face of the earth, was dragging its feet. A knot of hard-bitten old toss-pots stood close to the fire, throwing out every now and then a drunken guffaw against the general background of oft-told anecdotes. A few yards away, across the drawing room, dwarfing the most considerable arm-chair in the room, was slouched the figure of Kirk Andrews. He regarded the revellers with an ill-humoured, almost aggressive, gaze. As I re-entered the room, having just shown out one of my more considerate guests, Kirk hauled himself out of his chair and approached me, a somewhat agitated expression enlivening his drawn features.

"I said I'd like to have a word with you," he said in a rather peremptory tone, one which revealed little of his Highland antecedents. He cast an impatient glance at the group near the fire, who looked anything but well-disposed to calling it a day. "We can't talk here. Not while they're here."

"The library is empty and there's a good fire going. We could go in there if you like," I suggested. A nod of the head signalled his assent and I led him through the hall to the library. Though tired, I was keen to know what Kirk had to tell me. He seemed very eager to speak to me. Several times during the evening he had come to me, asking impatiently when I might attend to him. "When you can drag yourself away," he had growled, clearly regarding any business of mine as trivial compared to what he had to tell me.

Seated facing each other in the library, whisky in hand, the fire dancing in the grate, I considered him intently. He was a massive figure, some six feet four of rugged flesh and bone, one of perhaps a dying breed of Scots who are born and live all their young lives in the rough Highlands. His features were heavy and his normally dull and lifeless eyes moved restlessly in their sockets. His face was, indeed, of a type suggestive of a person who, even throughout his childhood, had never comprehended fear of the dark or of being alone, because he lacked the imagination required to create anxiety. And it was because of this that his disturbed state gave me such cause for wonder and

it was with eagerness that I awaited his story.

Some five minutes passed. He kept silent. His urgency seemed to have evaporated and reluctance taken its place. He stared at the fire, its light flickering over his heavy brows, and he seemed to be struggling for a way to commence. I felt no annoyance at this delay; his attitude as he sat bolt upright in his chair had an intensity that gripped me. A further minute or two passed.

"How's Peter? Have you seen him recently?" I asked feeling that some idle chat might reduce the tension that prevented him from speaking.

"Peter? Then you've heard nothing at all?" his voice burst forth with sudden energy.

"No, of course, you can't have," he answered for me. "All the better. Perhaps you'll believe me. Those fools in there didn't, I know. They whispered. They didn't believe me, but they can't explain what happened to Peter and Sandy. No. They can't do that."

An uncontrolled anger had entered his voice; the agitation had returned, his eyes darting from the fire to my face, to the fire and back, his fingers clenching and unclenching, gripping the chair.

"Peter and Sandy?" I said. "What's happened? Where are they?"

"I'll tell you. I'll tell you if you'll let me," he shouted, his aggression focusing on me. "Just give me time."

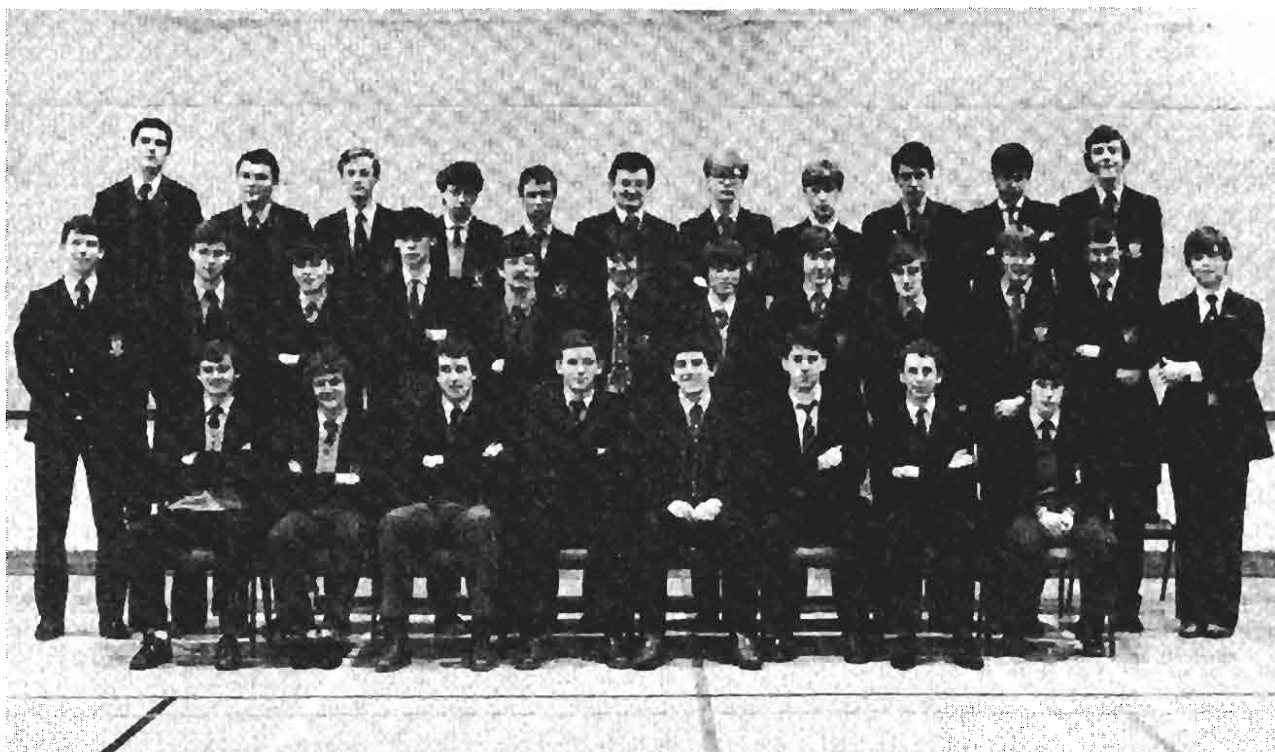
I made no reply, awed by the violence of his speech and its intensity.

Again silence dominated for some minutes. A strange scene it must have been: he still stiffly upright in his chair, gathering himself to tell whatever it was, and I dumbly gaping at him, stunned by the change wrought in this level-headed man by his thoughts, and greatly disturbed to think what manner of thing it could be to distress such a man in this violent way, and how it affected Peter and Sandy.

"I suppose you know," he began tentatively, "that Peter, Sandy and I had arranged a trip to Norway, a couple of weeks in November, staying on the Benraad Mountain?"

I nodded; it was typical of them, adventurers all three, and they were seldom separated.

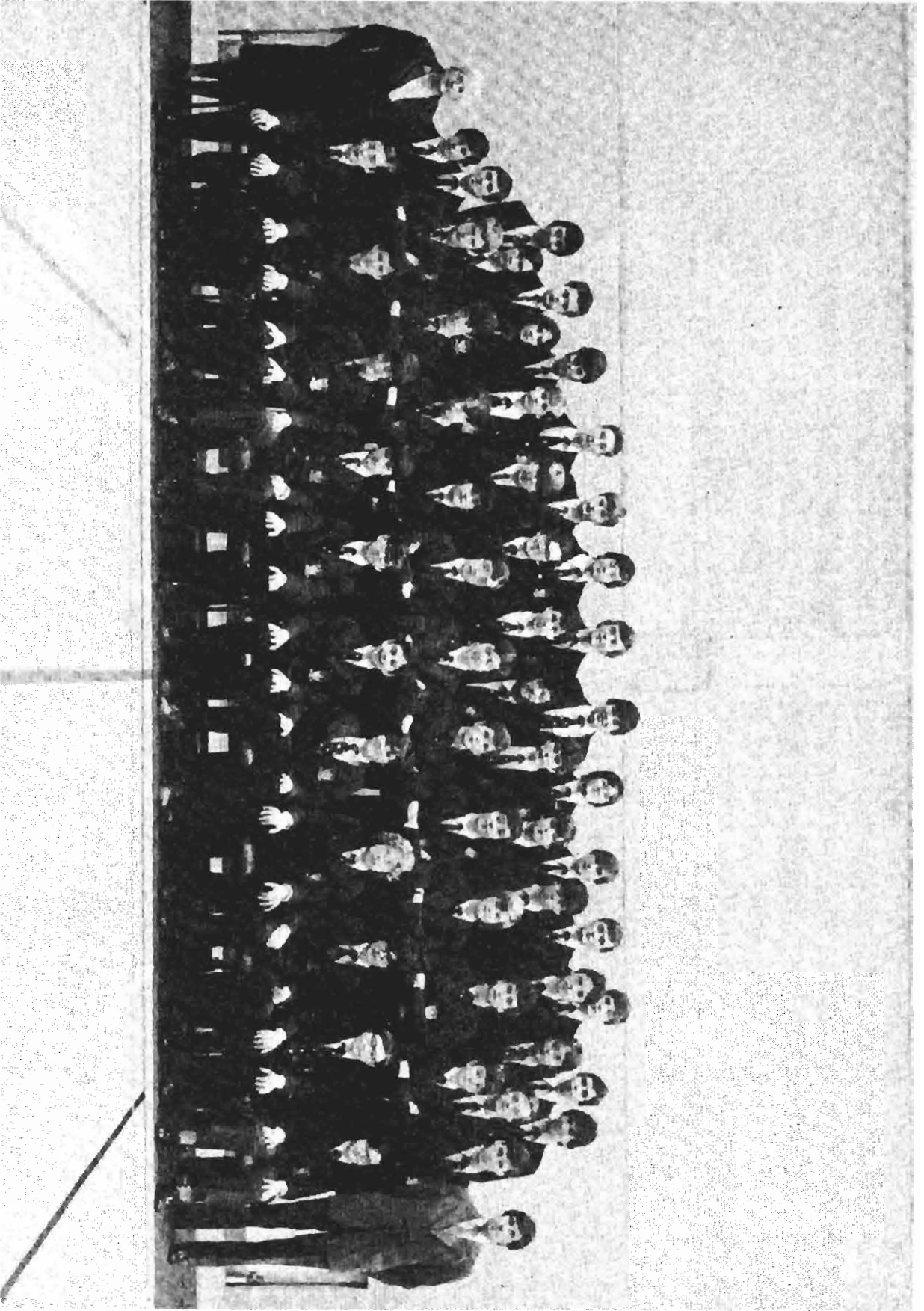
"Well, we had intended to do some stream fishing, a bit of skiing and just generally take it easy. Well, shortly into the second week we happened to overhear two old fellows talking about a land fall which had layed down a pass to



PREFECTS



CHAMBER CHOIR WITH MR. T. DUFFY



SCHOOL ORCHESTRA WITH MISS H. HOGG & Mr. J. MOSELEY



SENIOR RUGBY SQUAD



INTERMEDIATE CROSS COUNTRY TEAM

Standing: M. Lomax, P. Snelham, E. Butler, A. Chadwick, M. Gleeson, D. Fernyhough, B. Doyle, M. Snape.
Seated: J. Hancock, B. Murphy, T. Larcombe, D. Kelly, J. Evans, K. Rooney.



UNDER 15s RUGBY SEVENS

Standing: S. Atkins, S. Johnson, G. Moor, A. Kelly.

Seated: M. Kerr, S. Parker, T. Blunsum.



SENIOR & INTERMEDIATE ATHLETICS TEAM



SENIOR CRICKET SQUAD

Standing: P. Hughes, J. Chadwick, P. Stevenson, W. Sweeney, P. Roberts, D. Coleman, J. Kelly, D. Ford, A. Jolliffe.

Seated: G. Mannion, J. Singleton, P. Furlong, I. Buckle, M. O'Leary.



SENIOR RUGBY SEVENS

Standing: M. O'Leary, I. James, P. Roberts, G. Adderley, T. Wilcox.

Seated: T. Sweeney, K. Jordan, D. Coleman, I. Buckle.



SENIOR CROSS COUNTRY TEAM

Standing: P. Hughes, B. Walsh, P. Mobbs, N. mason, P. Fitzsimons.

Seated: R. Rule, C. Barry, M. Jackson, J. Byrne.



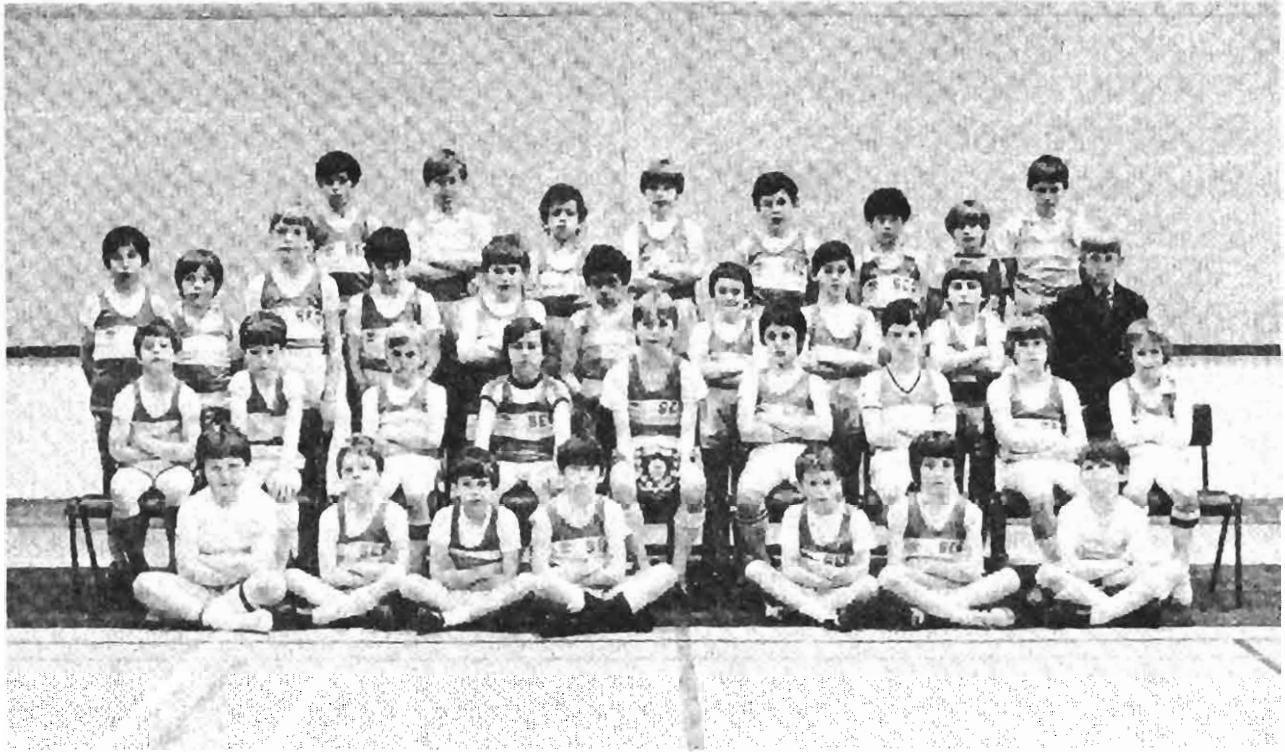
SENIOR SWIMMING TEAM

Standing: D. Ford, F. Short, J. Grace, M. Donnelly, G. Cullen, P. Anwyl.
Seated: J. Nugent, P. Fitzsimons, A. Hill, M. Lunt, A. Jolliffe.



SENIOR BADMINTON TEAM

Standing: J. Chadwick, S. Bentzen.
Seated: A. Hill, S. Gibbons, D. Lomax, P. Grice.



RUNNYMEDE ATHLETICS TEAM 1980-81
Liverpool Catholic Schools Champion of Champions



RUNNYMEDE CROSS COUNTRY TEAM 1980-81
City and Catholic Schools Champions

the higher slopes of the mountain, which had always hitherto been totally inaccessible.

"Now, of course," he continued, "that put the cat among the pigeons with us three. I didn't want anything to do with it. It was too risky; a quick thaw might wash away the rubble that made up the pass and we would be stranded. I didn't want to go and said so. It was too risky. But they insisted, or rather Sandy did. Damn his foolheadedness. You know what he was like. I couldn't dissuade him, so I had to tag along."

"We set off the very next day, carrying minimal kit and not knowing what to expect. It was a full day's journey from our lodgings on the lower slopes to what, until a few days earlier, had always been the limit of climbing, and it was early on the second day that we set ourselves to cross the all too temporary pass. Though to my surprise, as we crossed, there seemed to be little chance of it shifting before we returned.

"The pass crossed, the climbing got more difficult and the incline steeper. We were treading ground that no human being had ever before trod. As we struggled on up, the vegetation seemed to straggle, tiring with every yard. Plants and knots of grass became more and more infrequent, till in the brittle noon sunshine they seemed finally to give up the ascent and our way was bare rock. Oh! If only we, too, had given up then! But on we pressed, sometimes walking, sometimes crawling, sometimes scaling sheer faces to higher ledges. The rock itself was extraordinary—not grey but as near black as any mountain rock I've ever seen,

and darkening as the sun rapidly fell in the west, its ruddy light emphasising the outlines of the black mass we climbed.

"As the long northern night closed in, it became imperative that we find a ledge of some sort on which to camp. The wind whistled and howled, tugging at any loose clothing as if it wished to drag us from the mountain. And with numbed fingers and faces, pinpricked by the icy blast, we kept searching.

"Shortly, before all light forsook the mountain, we sighted a ridge which proved to be the arête of a corrie, and for this we made. By now the darkness was complete and we pitched camp on the other side of the ridge on the shallower corrie slope in a wide crevice in the rock, at that time sheltered from the wind. And there, on that barren mountain, we passed our second night.

"The thin cold light of the next morning found us huddled together for warmth, behind the tarpaulin we had stretched across the opening of the rock crevice. Coming out, we perceived for the first time the nature of the corrie we were in. It was an awesome sight. The slope we had part way descended was by far the shallowest and on three other sides the hideous black rock rose in almost sheer cliffs, stark against the white of the clouded sky. Below us, the corrie lake, almost perfectly circular, with its glassy-cold surface, had a silvery sheen to it and the narrow stream which drained it to the south seemed to do so without perceptible motion.

Telephone: 051-924 7325

W. WHITESIDE

SCHOOL CONTRACTOR

PAINTING & DECORATING



38 THORNFIELD ROAD

LIVERPOOL, 23

"Indeed, the only things that moved in that corrie were we three. No plants, no birds, no animals: only we three were alive on that part of the mountain—a place where life had never been since creation, and a place where life did not belong.

"As we stood at the entrance to our niche, I became aware of a most profound silence; and not a single sound. I have never experienced anything like it, a sense of barren consecration, where all life was a profanity.

"In a few words it was decided that I should make my way down to the lake and fetch water while they prepared the breakfast. So there I left them and headed for the lake.

"At the water's edge I stopped and surveyed the scene all round me. I felt within myself a growing sense of unease: the place was oppressive; the black rock dominated all, and everything it cast its grim aspect over was unnatural and stifled. Thrusting the bottle under the surface, the silver ice-cold water bit savagely on the skin of my bare hand and when I withdrew it, the ripple died in an instant as the steely surface healed over and stagnation returned.

"I headed back and with every step I determined that we should leave that place. I had to get away; the silence and the solitude were killing; the very place was like a lead weight on the spirits. I was almost running up the slope by the time I reached our camp: I needed desperately to see another living soul.

"When I reached the camp, it was deserted: bags, food, blankets, even Peter's wrist-watch, all there—but no sign of Peter or Sandy. My mind was thrown into panic. To go down towards the lake they would have had to pass me on the slope, and they had no reason to go up to the ridge of the corrie. Nowhere was there an obstruction to vision on the black rocks, and yet nowhere could I see them. Up to the ridge I ran panting, near desperate to catch a glimpse of something move. I convinced myself that they were somewhere on the other side of the arête, but with every approaching step the desolate black rock and the deathly silence hacked away at my conviction, until, having reached the ridge, it was with a hopeless resignation that I found no sign of them on the other side.

"They had vanished. They couldn't have—yet they had. And with all the surety that night follows day, I knew I would not find them again. I

descended once more into the black hollow of the corrie. For a full hour I sat in the deserted camp, staring fixedly at the lake, and tried to compose my thoughts and turn them to how Peter and Sandy had disappeared and where they might be. But ever more tightly I was gripped by an awe and a dread of my surroundings. I cannot describe adequately how I felt; a fear was reaching into my very heart. A fear of what, I don't know—maybe of the place itself, where no creature had ever breathed, or plant taken root; a barren wilderness since time out of memory, and an utter solitude. The black ridge had long and jealously guarded its desolate property until we three had trespassed, and now, in all certainty, there was only me.

"I could remain inactive no longer. The morbid cloud settling on my mind had unmanned me. I must look for them, if there was any chance.

"In my heart I knew it was futile: there was nowhere I could search that could not be perfectly seen from the ledge adjacent to the crevice, and yet search I did. I don't believe that I ever entertained a hope of finding them, but to keep moving was the thing I felt essential, as if I were fleeing from something, I don't know what. Perhaps I needed the activity to convince myself that I was myself alive, so great was the all-pervading sense of stagnation.

"For hours I walked, back and forth, going nowhere, and searched high and low, expecting to find nothing. About three o'clock, with the sun falling rapidly in the west, I made my weary way back to the camp, and almost before I had reached it, night was fallen. The last red beams of a weak sun cast an unnatural light on the corrie lake, like a drop of warm blood against the background of the black rock; but within minutes all was darkness. And there began the most terrifying night I have passed anywhere on earth.

"I positioned myself halfway back in the rock crevice, which was some twelve feet deep, and against the left-hand wall. There was just enough room to stand if I wished and I faced exactly out to where the lake had vanished with the sun. The arched opening was almost indistinguishable from the black without. My only light was from a battered old storm-lantern, nearly empty, which shed just sufficient light for me to open and eat a tin of cold meat, my only nourishment for twenty-four hours.

"With the night came the wind. It began softly, a low moaning down below, seeming to come from the lake itself. It was the first natural sound I had heard in that place, apart from my own footsteps and fearful panting, since Sandy and Peter had disappeared; and a terrible, mournful sound it was; a funeral wail over a dead place. Once more I forced myself to try and fathom what could have become of my companions: no answers came. I seemed to be questioning imponderable depths, out of which rose only a deepening paralysing fear for myself, left alone. Surely, their fate would be mine, too. I'd find out soon enough what had happened to them.

"Across the black slopes the lake once more became visible, at first only dimly. The moon had risen and, though invisible to me, due to the layer of never-shifting cloud, it shed a light of deathly pallor, sufficient only to illuminate the lake and not the black rocks around. And in this light, the surface of the lake, so still before, danced and flashed like a flat diamond in the blackness. The wind grew louder and closer, coming up off the lake, swirling faster and faster around the enclosed sides of the corrie. The cold, too, had increased; swathed in blankets, I shivered as if I were naked. It chilled my very bones as much as the solitude chilled my heart. I felt as if I were the only living creature on God's earth, with no resource for help, awaiting my fate, whatever it was, and whenever it should come, uncertain yet inevitable.

"My light had gone out and I had lost all sense of time. The cold bit so hard I could not move—(he actually shivered at the memory, seated by my library fire)—bit harder than I've ever known or imagined. It paralysed my limbs and froze my breath, it seemed, even before it left my lungs. The wind now roared and screamed at the mouth of the cave; the lake danced fire. I was gripped anew by a paroxysm of fear, an indescribable terror. My body trembled like a leaf. Suddenly, I heard a scrape on the rock outside; something was approaching. Not Sandy or Peter, for certain, they were both dead; I knew that. My end was near. My soul was like lead. I couldn't move a muscle. I listened more acutely than I've ever done. The wind now blasted into the crevice. Then, once again, a slow scrape on the rock and a figure crossed in front of the entrance and stopped, half silhouetted against the burning jewel of the lake. It was monstrous; a manlike thing and yet like no man that ever lived; twice the size, and black as the hellish rocks that were its home. It approached. I could see its steaming breath issuing from its mouth. A scream escaped my lips and echoed round the crevice and I lost consciousness.

"I came to in the warmth of a roaring log fire. I was back at our lodgings. The locals had feared a sudden thaw would destroy the temporary pass as the temperature on the lower slopes had risen a couple of degrees, and they had come to look for us. They found me in a comatose state where I had passed out, and though they searched, they found no sign of the others, so they brought me down alone. Within a day, the pass disintegrated and the way to the corrie was gone, perhaps for ever. For seven days I was unconscious, drained of all vigour; for a fortnight after that I was like a pathetic invalid. But I recovered and arrived back in England five days ago."

He had finished. He slumped back into his chair exhausted. It was by then well into the small hours of the morning. Some minutes passed in silence. I stared into the fire, avoiding his beseeching gaze.

"Well," he said finally, "you believe me, don't you? It's fantastic, I know, but it's true, every word of it is true!"

"The others don't believe you, then?" I said after a pause.

"No! The fools! Nor the authorities in Norway, either," he seethed.

"Then, why should they?" he continued with a sardonic smile. "No proof, you see. Only two missing friends. No proof." He paused. "I suppose you don't believe me, either," he said, standing and confronting me, forcing me to look at him. His eyes flashed in the firelight and his hands twitched in agitation as they had done while he told his story.

"I've got to; only a fool wouldn't."

PAUL SIMONET, VI A Mods.2

YOUNG CHRISTIAN STUDENTS

There has been a Young Christian Students Section in St. Edward's since Easter, 1981, when it was set up after a study day at Broughton Hall. After some initial enthusiasm, the section went through a depressed period, until this summer when it was given a new lease of life, with a good percentage of enthusiastic members, and the section is now of a reasonable size. At the moment, it is mainly concentrated in the VI As, where it has a good mix in the membership; but, in the future, we hope to expand throughout the upper school.

The basis of Y.C.S. was in the early twenties when a Belgian priest, Joseph Cardyn, set up a group for young working girls to reflect on their way of life, to gain confidence in themselves, and fight for dignity in their working situation. Father Cardyn, later Cardinal Cardyn, went on to be instrumental in the setting up of Vatican II. The Young Christian Workers Organisation, Y.C.W., soon became world wide, but as time went on and education became more freely available to the working classes, Y.C.S. developed to help students reflect on their lives and variety of situations.

Today, Y.C.S. is a world-wide organisation, in every continent, in seventy-nine countries. It is a truly international organisation run for students by students. Y.C.S. is relatively a small organisation in England, compared to some other countries, but we are big enough to warrant the employment of two full-time workers, both post A-level students taking a year off. Dave Fox, of De la Salle, and Julie Harris of Sacred Heart are this year's full-time workers, and they live in Birmingham on a minimal 'wage' of no more than 'dole'. The full-time workers publish all the national Y.C.S. publications, visit established sections and try to set up new ones, and look after the day to day administration of Y.C.S.

Y.C.S. allies itself to no political organisations, and its members are free to be of any political persuasion, Christian belief, or nationality. Y.C.S. members in some countries have, however, been oppressed for their political and religious beliefs.

Y.C.S. has certain national events: flag days, which attempt to cover expenses and help smaller charities; study days, which attempt to give opportunities to members and potential members to hear the facts about and then discuss particular social problems; conferences, at which we have a chance to meet other Y.C.S. members from all over the country and discuss a problem or topical issue in a real community atmosphere. Recent study days have included an excellent one in Mount St. Mary's High School in Leeds which studied 'Drug Abuse' with the aid of a member of the Police Drugs Squad and a psychiatric nurse. Conferences have included an Easter one in Birmingham on alcoholism, a summer week in Bingley on disability, and a Christmas conference on crime and punishment in County Durham. 1982 will see the World Council in Canada, to which we will send three representatives, including a National Chaplain.

Y.C.S. hopes to increase the students' Christian involvement and awareness by using Cardyn's "See, judge, act" method. The group should see a problem or increase their awareness of it; judge it by analysing it from a Christian viewpoint; and then act in order to *try* to change the situation to what it should be. Y.C.S. is by no means just a discussion group: its aims clearly include action to resolve problems.

MARK MULROONEY VI A Mods 2
(*Y.C.S. Liverpool Area Representative*)

THE TWENTY-THIRD LONDON INTERNATIONAL YOUTH SCIENCE FORTNIGHT

"What use is science if mankind does not survive?"

This question was posed some years ago by the Duke of Edinburgh in an address to the British Association for the Advancement of Science. It is a question which was also posed to the 276 participants in the opening ceremony of the 23rd London International Youth Science Fortnight, and on several occasions thereafter by many of the various speakers and members of the staff who helped to organise the Science Fortnight.

The aim of the Fortnight was to educate still further the participants, who have been judged mentally better equipped to understand and tackle the problems facing the world than the majority around them.

Actually to be a participant at a Youth Science Fortnight is a privilege accorded to few. However, this fact does not make the participants into members of an elite, for we are all members of the human race. Rather they are presented with the most enormous and demanding task of using their lives and their scientific knowledge for the benefit of all mankind.

The participants were bound together as an international community by their love of science and their thirst for a greater knowledge and the development of a deeper understanding of all aspects of science. Yet even though it was presented in a most excellent manner, the new scientific knowledge gained about such subjects as transplant surgery, genetic engineering, cancer and drug research, nuclear physics, the unifying forces of nature, space research and other technological achievements, was only sufficient to whet the appetite for further learning and study.

SOCIETY OF ST. VINCENT DE PAUL

The name of St. Edward's College has always been associated with academic and sporting success. However, there are groups in the school community which devote time to less well-known activities. One of these is the St. Vincent de Paul Society.

For many years, our sixth form has had its own 'Conference' of this world-wide society, which aims to help the needy. Many of our sixth formers spend some time during lunch times each week visiting old people in the West Derby area to talk to them or perhaps do some odd jobs, and many strong friendships are forged.

This year, there has been a very enthusiastic response both from the upper and lower sixth. Our visits have been arranged in conjunction with St.

Our education did not stop at lectures: we had ample opportunity to ask many questions. This asking was not restricted to the lecture theatres; rather we were encouraged to continue discussion with our many new-found friends. Though questions on politics, racism and to a lesser extent, religion did enter into the discussions—and I might add, were not glossed over—it was heartening to see that generally all the discussions were handled in an amiable, level-headed and open-minded manner.

The social programme was also well arranged and provided opportunities for a series of cultural exchanges. Sadly, and through no fault of the organisers, there were only two representatives from Eastern Europe and none from either South America or Australia. These exchanges helped to develop the participants' attitudes towards the understanding of science and its inter-relationship with society. Yet, nobody was forced to do anything; it was up to the individual, but the more a participant put into the fortnight, the more he gained from it.

The challenge of the fortnight was to create a new attitude of enthusiasm, perceptiveness and understanding and internationality within each person attending. This challenge must now be taken up and fostered by the participants as they become the people who will have to face the striving for the future—namely: the scientists of tomorrow.

P. MOBBS, VI A Sc. 4

Paul's S.V.P. Conference and St. Paul's Social and Welfare Group. Here, we are particularly grateful to Sister Philomena for her help.

Quite rightly, the S.V.P. is not publicised much, but we do ask pupils outside sixth form to bear our society in mind, for they will be our successors. We in St. Edward's know our Christian duty, and the S.V.P. is a certain way of putting one's Christian beliefs into practice. There are many needy people, even in our local community, and I am sure that the S.V.P. in our school will continue to be active and that its members will continue to mature as more caring, Christian people.

R. HUGHES, VI A Modern.

SKI TRIP TO PEJO Winter, 1980

Whilst making my way to school to catch the coach, I was feeling excited and apprehensive. It was a cold December morning and I arrived at school some minutes late. The coach trip was excessively long, as was the wait in the airport. The flight was smooth, but the landing was bumpy.

On arriving in Italy, we set out on another tedious coach journey. We finally arrived in Pejo late at night. After collecting our ski gear at 2.30 a.m., we retired to our hotel rooms.

The following morning, we prepared for an exhausting walk to the lowest of the ski runs. Whilst walking, I marvelled at the breathtaking scenery. The mountains were enveloped in a blanket of dazzling snow, carunculated in places by evergreen fir trees, which did not seem anything like the thirty feet high colossals which they are. The uphill climb was made difficult by our ski boots, which are awkward to walk in, even at the best of times.

When we did arrive at the ski run, we had an enjoyable two hours of instruction before we skied back down to the hotel. Thankfully, that was the only day we had to walk, as the other days we went by cable car up to the higher section of the mountain.

During these trips in the cable car I saw just how high the trees really are. There was also a wonderful view of the unblemished mountains on the horizon, contrasted with the blue, cloudless sky.

After several days spent skiing in this section, I went up to the highest section of the mountain by chair lift and skied down. I thought that these trips were dangerous and feared falling off the edge of the mountain and making a sheer five hundred feet drop into the trees below. As a result of these fears, I kept close to the opposite side of the ski run from the edge.

All good things must come to an end and so it was with this holiday. Soon we were all back on the plane heading for England.

L. CHOI, 3D

THE BLACK HOLE MYSTERY

Black holes, if they exist, are made of matter so dense that a match-box full would weigh 10,000 million tons. This matter would exert a gravitational force so great that a body, even travelling at over 670 million miles per hour, the speed of light, would not be able to escape from it. This is why black holes are so called; they are completely black because no light can escape from them.

Black holes occur because the nuclear fuel in a star becomes exhausted after thousands of millions of years and the star cools down and eventually implodes within a matter of seconds. In 8,000 million years, this will happen to the sun, but it will stay as a white dwarf; but stars with forces of gravity larger than the sun's would compress even more until the centre becomes so hot that the star explodes outwards. The resulting bright mass is called a super-nova. After this has happened, a small part of the star is left in the centre, compressed by gravity. This particle is called a neutron star. These stars exert such strong gravitational force that not even light can escape. These particles constitute black holes.

Scientists can only speculate upon the existence of black holes, as they emit neither light nor radio waves; but scientists take their evidence from the peculiar behaviour of some planets in the galaxy. Because they have so great a gravitational force, black holes are constantly sucking in the matter around them, and it is said that they will eventually suck up the entire universe. One such star that has this peculiar behaviour is a gigantic star in the Cygnus constellation, named HDE 226868. The gases surrounding this star appear to be being sucked away from it, and the only reasonable explanation is a black hole.

If a man were to attempt to enter a black hole, the part of his body nearest to the black hole would receive more pull than the parts furthest from it. The man would be stretched out into a streak miles long, and it would take twenty millionths of a second for him to be sucked into the centre of the black hole.

P. LLOYD, 4 Sefton

VENUS MAN TRAP

Pliskin emerged from his life-support capsule, with a feeling similar to drunkenness, after barely escaping in one piece from the Hostiles, who had invaded the Terran Solar System from the Third Sector, and who had successfully managed to obliterate the Terrans' first line of defence, of which he and his closest friends had been a part. If the Hostiles were not defeated soon, the alien fleet would destroy Cloud Alpha, which was in effect the brain of the Terran Empire.

Pliskin realised that he must now forget about all that and fight a battle of his own—one of survival. He remembered vaguely that the main battle had been fought around Venus and its moons and, therefore, he guessed that this was in fact Venus. Pliskin went white. Venus was inhabited by human mutants who had been used as guinea-pigs in testing a chemical warfare germ that had gone wrong in the twentieth century. Two hundred years had not disposed of their hatred for Terrans.

"Of all the places to land..." he thought. "There must be at least one ship that has survived the battle, or crash-landed. Maybe there are others with the same problem as mine, who can help me to get away from this death planet."

With this in mind, he began to ascend a grassy hill, his laser Atomiser in hand. After walking for about two miles, in what seemed to be a southerly

direction, he saw, in a clearing, a Star-Craft Mk II, which he recognised immediately, since he had once trained as a pilot on such a ship.

His momentary relief was shattered when he saw three mutants untying the lifeless body of the ship's pilot. Pliskin realised that the mutants would soon destroy the ship, and, as it was his only means of escape, he prepared to fight.

After moving in closer to the mutants, he raised his Atomiser and fired at the nearest one. The laser barb embedded itself in the thing's neck and with a scream it dropped. Pliskin immediately fired again at the two others, catching them as they ran away.

He ran forward to the entrance of the ship, but as he went to go in he felt a searing pain in his left arm. A throwing-star made of Khawan steel had hit his arm. He turned to see where it came from, and fired his weapon at a band of mutants as the door slid closed.

As soon as he was seated, he instructed the flight computers for take-off with stationary orbit once off the planet.

Within seconds, the photon drivers had flown him to safety.

T. HORNBY, 4 Hope

Telephone: 051-652 4877

ALLENS (DISINFECTANTS) LTD.

THE SOAPERY

452/476 CLEVELAND STREET,
BIRKENHEAD



Manufacturers for over 50 years of
SOAPS, DETERGENTS, DISINFECTANTS, POLISHES
and other cleaning materials.

ALLENS SUPER CLEANSER

SAINT EDWARD'S GATEWAY CLUB FOR THE MENTALLY HANDICAPPED

It is difficult to express in words the sense of joy and involvement amongst the sixth form, following the establishment of its own club to help the mentally handicapped. Following four months of hard work by many sixth formers and the Christian Brothers' Community, May 10th, 1981 saw the opening of a weekly club which has since become a thriving and integral part of the school community.

Last February, we decided to try to involve ourselves with the very real need of locally mentally handicapped people and their families by beginning a club for them. The way was not easy and many questions were raised: Where would the handicapped come from? What would the club aim to do? What kind of numbers would be involved? What about transport for them? What about insurance? The list of problems seemed endless and therefore we decided first of all to visit many other clubs for the handicapped and then to pool our ideas. The result was that we decided on a club for male and female handicapped people and helpers to be held in our sixth form block.

Female volunteers were welcomed from Broughton Hall's and Mary Help of Christians' sixth forms, and all three schools had a collection to raise money for insurance: the club was then insured with the National Federation of Gateway Handicapped Clubs. Our hopes and efforts were being slowly realised; now, all potential helpers went to visit at least one local club for the handicapped to gain experience of the problems involved.

We had already obtained a list of mentally handicapped adults from Holt Hall Adult Training Centre in Netherley. A sponsored walk to Southport was hastily organised to raise money to buy equipment for the club, and we did raise enough to buy a stereo, board games and refreshments. By the start of May, all was in order: we had contacted and visited all the handicapped people and their families; we had obtained two minibuses for transport and had our bank account. So began our club.

Every Sunday night a social club is open from 6.30 to 8.30 p.m. Activities include board games, dancing, table-tennis, snooker, painting, bingo, and netball, with refreshments always available. It is important to emphasise the most important aspect of the club—and that is personal relationships. The relationships which the sixth formers have developed with the mentally handicapped have helped the latter to become accepted as the sensitive loving human beings that they are: integration has been essential, and by now we have a great community spirit.

Since May, we have had two discos, a very successful trip to Chester zoo, and several parties including a Christmas party in the Ley Hall, featuring Brother Dee as Father Christmas.

Obviously, we cannot thank everyone by an individual acknowledgement by name, for space does not allow of that, but the following must be mentioned for their vital contributions to our success. We thank Brother Gillespie, Brother Dee, Brother O'Grady and Brother Keegan and all the other members of staff for their help; we thank Mr. Lever for being our Chairman; we thank the Head Teachers and staffs of Broughton Hall and Mary Help of Christians and their sixth forms and Parents' Associations; we specially thank St. Edward's Parents' Association for their unfailing support; and finally we thank Cardinal Godfrey's school and St. Edward's for providing our mini-buses, and thank our volunteer drivers.

I must underline that all helpers have grown in maturity and understanding of others through our club. I am sure that future generations of sixth formers and staff will ensure its continued and lasting success.

ROBERT HUGHES VI A MODS 1
PETER KINSELLA VI S SC 4 & 5

UNDERGROUND JOURNEY

Wales . . . renowned for legendary dragons.

I was on holiday there, staying in a remote village near the sea with my aunt.

One day I was exploring on the beach hoping to find some unusual shells to add to my collection. I became engrossed in my search which led me to the mouth of a nearby cave. I failed to notice the fast incoming tide. Being quickly marooned, I had no choice but to retreat further into the depths of the cave, hoping to find a way out.

Suddenly, in fumbling around, I discovered a high ledge, onto which I quickly climbed to escape the steadily rising water. I clambered along the ledge, every nerve stretched to breaking point.

Suddenly, I saw a glimmer of light at the far end of the ledge. Despite the handicap of my badly scraped knees and elbows, I quickened my pace, filled with the hope of escaping from a watery grave.

I found myself in a cavern filled from the floor to ceiling with sparkling icicles. The atmosphere was cold and damp but this did not lessen the beauty of the scene. I felt safe at last because I felt a sudden rush of air coming from the corner of the cavern.

I carefully manoeuvred round the edge of the cavern and found a tiny gap in the ceiling. I climbed onto a boulder and pulled myself into the space above. To my surprise I found myself on grassy ground. I was on a moor overlooking the sea.

P. WHITFIELD, 1D

A FIRST YEAR CROSS COUNTRY RUN

The whistle blows,
And off we go,
Jostling for places
To and fro.

Around the park,
And over a ramp;
They think it's a lark,
But on we tramp.

Along Eaton Road,
And up the drive,
Lungs all bursting—
Are we alive?

In through Saint Clare's
And into the wood,
We pack into pairs
And get stuck in the mud.

Out of the trees
And onto the track,
Back to the start—
Just one more lap.

We come to the finish:
Hooray! I have won.
The crowd has diminished:
It's time to go home.

I get in the car,
Glad for the rest,
And hear my dad say,
"You've done your best."

D. GRIFFITHS, 1D

UNDER THE SEA

The water is lit like a thousand lanterns
Brighter and brighter beyond time.
On days of wind she tosses her hair,
Waves jump higher in despair.
It grows darker and darker.
Fish dart by
In a split second
As if they want to fly.
Beyond the waves is a Galleon
With a broken back and mast.
Who knows?—
There may be treasure forgotten
Deep within its hold.

A. COLVIN, 1D

MADRID 1981

This summer, Mr. Mars and Mr. Miles took a group of eleven boys to Madrid, the heart of Spain. This vast city, linked by an underground railway system, contained many sights to be admired, including those of the famous Prado Museum. In this building are pictures by famous artists of Spain such as Goya and Velazquez, and also by artists from other countries. Never before have I been so impressed by an art gallery as I was by the Prado collection of paintings.

We also visited the Casa de Campo which, situated just outside Madrid, contains a swimming pool, a zoo, an amusement park and provides entertainment in a variety of ways each day. This area of land, suitable for sunbathing under the hot Spanish sun, made a pleasant change from the rushed life in the city itself.

A leisurely stroll one day soon took us to the Retiro Park. There a relaxed sail on the boating lake was interrupted by the lake's 'Vigilancia', who wished to remove us from the lake when a certain member of our crew decided to have a swim. Other adventures on the boating lake included 'Remember the Titanic' and hiring a boat for two, taking it out of sight and letting on another four sailors.

A hot day was spent at Toledo, some distance from Madrid. Toledo is the seat of

legendary steel works and a remarkable cathedral. This example of Catholic Spanish architecture is very impressive, with its delicate carvings, paintings and statues. This sight is certainly to be recommended to any visitor to Spain.

Part of Sunday, our last day in Madrid, was divided between a Mass in Spanish (a real test for anyone who thinks he knows Spanish) and the Rastro market.

Unbelievably, perhaps, we arrived home safely. The journey home was marked only by tiredness and a certain person's misfortune in misplacing his passport. This 'accident' (We believe you, Matthew!) had the blood of a certain teacher at boiling point... This, combined with our effect on him over the last eight days, was too much for the poor man. Cries of, 'Oh, no!... Would you believe it?... There's always one!' were lost amid the frantic searchings of the unfortunate.

All in all, an enjoyable holiday, which improved the Spanish of all involved and introduced them to a way of life completely different from their own. Many friends were made by those who were brave enough to practise their Spanish.

J. CARVILLE, VI B MODS. 1

SOENS = CYCLE + SPORT

14, PRESCOT ROAD, LIVERPOOL 7

(Next to Ice Rink)

Telephone: 260 0506

Agents for:

**PUCH
FALCON
VIKING
RALEIGH
COVENTRY EAGLE**

Built to your specification: Light-weight frames, complete cycles, Wheels
(any combination of hubs and rims)

Speedy first-class Repair Service

— All cycles cash or terms —

Props: L. Malvern and B. Whiteside.

SUMMER CAMP

The summer camp was to the Wasdale area of the Lake District. Eleven of us went: six to do the bronze expedition (15 miles with 1 night out), three to practise navigation etc., and two with no particular reason. We camped Monday night at Wasdalehead camp site, after a sixty mile detour, as the school minibus was unable to cross the Hard Knot pass and Wrynose pass. The weather was terrible with rain all day and we were all hoping for better weather the next day when the activities would begin. The next day eight of us and Mr. Coupe walked up to Sprinkling tarn while the other three attempted and succeeded to climb Pillar. We made a camp at Sprinkling tarn and some of us went to sleep, and some climbed Great Gable. The next day six of us started our bronze expedition which was to follow the course of the River Esk. The other two climbed Scafell Pike with Mr. Coupe. The day started bright after a bad storm. However it was not to last and the expedition group arrived wet and bedraggled in Boot and everyone else arrived wet and bedraggled in Wasdalehead. The next day was an easy day's walking for the expedition team and an even easier day's driving around in the minibus for everyone else. Then we went home to dry out. The highlight of the camp was Mr. Coupe putting us on the wrong path at Esk house on the first day of the expedition or the knowledge that there were drying rooms and showers at the Wasdalehead camp site.

B. DAVIES, 5 Hope

DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD SCHEME

The scheme has been running in the school for three years. Since it began its numbers have swelled from 15 doing the Bronze Award to 25 doing the Bronze Award, 7 doing the Silver and a brave group of 6 doing Gold. To pass one of the Awards a participant must sustain an interest and show knowledge of that subject, participate in a service to the community, play and improve in a sport, and, worst of all, go on camping expeditions. The expeditions are the major part of the award scheme.

This year there were three expeditions. The first was at summer and was most notable in that nobody got seriously lost despite adverse weather conditions. The camp was situated at desolate places in the Lake District. I am told the expedition was a success and all passed their final part of the award.

Those who could not make the summer camp went on a cycling expedition during October. A bad week-end had been chosen since rain was continuous from beginning to end and the wet and numb explorers were graciously allowed to stop in a barn since they were in such a pitiful state.

A walker's greatest enemies are, I believe, wind and rain. Despite every effort to keep dry, I always seem to have cold feet and a frozen feeling, but these trials are worth it in the end. We all have to do things we don't want to etc., etc.

M. SPEED, 5 Hope

A 'BEATLES QUIZ'

1. What was John Lennon's father's name?
2. What was John's middle name?
3. At what hospital and at what time was John born?
4. Before the 'Beatles', for whom did Ringo play drums?
5. What is Paul McCartney's full name?
6. Where, as a boy, did George Harrison live?
7. In the song, 'Get Back', who left Tucson, Arizona and what for?
8. What kind of amplifiers did the 'Beatles' use?
9. What was the first 'Beatles' film?
10. Who was the manager of the 'Beatles'?

P. EMERY, 2 Hope.

CATHEDRAL CHOIR VISIT TO WESTMINSTER

May 1981

On Saturday, 16th May, we were at last able to take up a long-standing invitation from Mr. Hannigan, Headmaster of Westminster Cathedral Choir School, to pay a visit to his school, and see how the choir works there. And at 6.45 a.m. a group of purple-clad, bleary-eyed choristers could be seen at Lime Street, clutching their 'London Saver' tickets, and sleep-walking towards the train. To be honest it was the two adults—Andrew Sharples, our Organ Scholar, and myself who were bleary-eyed—the boys were disgustingly awake and demanding! They were head Chorister Damian O'Keeffe, and Paul Roberts, John Walker, Damon Simmons and Matthew Byrne—representing all sections and levels of the Choir.

The packed train arrived in Euston only fifteen minutes late, and after queuing interminably for tickets in the underground station, we were soon whizzing along the Victoria line to Westminster Cathedral. We joined the congregation there for Mass, and heard the choir in action (Bruckner's 'Virga Jesse' and Liszt's 'Ave Maria' were the musical high-lights). The choir sings from the apse, behind the high altar—rather distant from the people, but acoustically an excellent position. Twenty-four boys sing treble and alto, and they make a very exciting sound, with seven men, professional singers, who sing two services in the Cathedral each day.

After Mass, it was time for introductions in the school over coffee, squash and football, and among those we met were Mr. & Mrs. Hannigan, Stephen Cleobury (Master of the Music) and his assistant, Andrew Wright; Head Chorister, Simon Hunt, and the boys and staff of the school.

At midday the choir assembled for a practice in the song school, and we were privileged to be present at it. It was a tremendously rewarding experience, and the standards of sight-reading, musicianship and vocal ability shown were all impressive. There are twenty-four choristers (sixteen trebles and eight altos) and half a dozen probationers, all of whom are boarders. The school has some day boys too, who share some of the duties of altar servers with the probationers.

From song school to dining room, for a good lunch with the boys. I have always been impressed by the happy family atmosphere of the Westminster Choir School. I know Mr. and Mrs. Hannigan have worked hard to establish this since the school

was re-formed a few years ago, and they have been remarkably successful. After moussaka and fruit salad, a free afternoon. Many of the Westminster boys were being taken out for the afternoon by their parents, and so we had planned some special events for ourselves.

The first was a visit to Westminster Abbey, to visit the tomb and shrine of St. Edward the Confessor, royal patron of our school. The chapel of St. Edward lies behind the high altar of the Abbey, between it and the Lady Chapel. After pausing there to pray for our school and all connected with it, we also visited St. Edward's coronation chair, the choir and chancel, and other royal tombs, including those of Queen Elizabeth I, Mary Queen of Scots and many other English monarchs, and that of Oliver Cromwell. We also visited Musicians' Corner, and saw the tombs and memorials of Henry Purcell, John Blow, Vaughan Williams, Stanford and Britten. We didn't hear any singing—even though we listened quietly outside the Song School in the cloister—but we did at least meet the choristers as they passed us, black-cloaked figures filing across Dean's Yard from the Choir School.

A stroll followed, across Parliament Square, where an American asked us to pose for a photograph in front of the new statue of Sir Winston Churchill, past Big Ben and the Houses of Parliament, and along Whitehall, past Downing Street (cordoned off by the police during the hunger-strikes in Northern Ireland). We were lucky enough to pass Horseguards just as the guard was changing. If our boys sometimes think discipline in a choir is strict they ought to witness this ceremony—life in the Royal Blues is obviously not very casual... From Horseguards we strolled across St. James's Park, pausing only for ice-cream, then across the Mall (where we caught a distant glimpse of Buckingham Palace. The Queen was not at home). Past Clarence House and St. James's Palace, to Leicester Square (pausing only for afternoon tea) where we took a taxi to St. Paul's Cathedral.

We are all impressed with the beauty and grandeur of St. Paul's, and we spent some time looking around, and buying souvenirs at the shop. It costs £2 a minute to maintain St. Paul's—and we paid our contribution very willingly. In return we were given a hand-inscribed certificate, which is now displayed in our choir room.

As the choir assembled in the chancel for a short rehearsal before Evensong, the Vergers began to clear the Cathedral of trippers and tourists, and the building gradually assumed the hushed and expectant atmosphere of a great Cathedral ready to spring into worship.

I had written to the Dean to ask if he could arrange for seats to be reserved for us in the choir, next to the singers, and he had indeed done this. But we were not expecting the welcome we received. The Vergers were expecting us, the Archdeacon of London welcomed us and the Headmaster of the Choir School came to meet us. During Evensong, a prayer was said "for Liverpool Metropolitan Cathedral and all who work and worship there," which touched us especially. And after the service, the Choirmaster, Barry Rose, showed us the organ loft and demonstrated the organ for us. By the time he'd

finished, the Cathedral had been closed for the night, so Mr. Rose took us out through the Crypt (past Nelson's tomb) and through the "servants' quarters" (it's always interesting to see other people's behind-the-scenes, isn't it?)

A taxi trip got us back to Westminster Cathedral just in time for supper, again with the boys, then after a few farewells—formal and informal—we made our way out through the Cathedral, pausing to see the tomb of Cardinal John Heenan, who founded our Choir in 1960. We headed back for Euston Station and our train, and reached Liverpool after 11—at least as bleary-eyed as we were when we set off, but conscious that we had seen some splendid music-making, and very grateful to everyone who had made it possible for us.

Now where can we go next . . . ?

PHILIP DUFFY

OBITUARY NOTICE: MAJOR LAWRENCE McADAM

Major Lawrence (Larry) McAdam died on the 7th of October and his funeral was held at S.S. Peter and Paul's Church, Crosby, on Saturday October 17th. He was interred in the Church cemetery, following a Requiem Mass attended by his family and friends.

Larry McAdam was born in Liverpool in 1907 and educated at St. Edward's College, Liverpool, and Liverpool Technical College. His father, Lawrence McAdam, was a sailmaker for most of his life with the Canadian Pacific Line and was for some time President of the Association of Sailmakers, founded in 1805 and one of England's first trade unions. The family lived in Vancouver, British Columbia from 1909 to just before the 1st War when they returned to England.

Larry McAdam married Maureen O'Reilly in 1934 and was for many years active in the Scout Movement and with boy's clubs in Liverpool. In the 1930s he helped run the Liverpool University Settlement.

He was a qualified engineer and during the Second World War was an Inspector of Guns with the Indian Army, based in Cossipore in Bengal,

and saw active service in Burma and Malaya. At the end of the war he was attached to Lord Mountbatten's staff at GHQ, New Delhi.

After the war (1950-55) he was a staff officer in the Royal Army Ordinance Corps on secondment to the Pakistan Army. In 1955 he emigrated with his family to Canada and later moved to the United States.

He spent 16 years with the General Dynamics company and when he retired in 1972 he was Quality Control Manager with the Apollo Space Project based in Boston, Massachusetts. Major McAdam was awarded the Coronation Medal in 1953 and the M.B.E. (military) in 1954 for his services to Pakistan. He also received NASA and Congressional commendations for his contribution to the American space effort.

He and his wife, Maureen, retired to Blundell-sands, Crosby, in 1972. Major McAdam leaves a widow, sons Barry and Tony and daughters Anne and Irene.

Canon Francis J. Danher, Major McAdam's cousin, celebrated the Requiem Mass.

“THE BIG APPLE”

Just over a year ago, I had the privilege of visiting America. What follows is a description of New York City as I saw it.

The holiday was drawing to an end. I had sampled the majesty of Niagara Falls, the scented forests of Connecticut, the hustle and bustle of Washington D.C., the beauty of Virginia, the delights of Disneyland, the excitement of Kennedy Space Center (as the American spell it) and had arrived in New York, our departure point for home. But the holiday wasn't over yet! There was much more to see before we took the taxi along the Van Wyck Expressway to J. F. Kennedy Airport.

The previous day we had booked into the President Hotel on the corner of 7th Avenue and West 47th Street and it was from this hotel that we set out with great expectations.

Giant structures towered above us. Multi-storey office blocks seething with people gave the impression of an ant-hill. But there was also beneath the glamorous exterior the throb of crime. On each block was a hefty 'cop', one hand on pistol, one hand on radio. It was frightening to think that every week someone was killed in New York.

Having stopped for a quick snack in a Macdonald's Burger bar, we wandered towards 5th Avenue. On arriving, we found the great shopping Street consisted mainly of banks, audio and video shops and photographic stores. Jewellers were also frequent. Looking north, we saw a gap in the skyscrapers. Strolling nearer, we saw the quite large but comparatively small

structure of Saint Patrick's cathedral. All through our travels in America we had come across examples of America's strong Christian faith. This was another example but, although very beautiful, the sandstone cathedral seemed somewhat out of place, swamped by enormous concrete and glass office blocks. I couldn't help thinking that our own concrete and glass cathedral would have looked better there.

Looking south, we caught sight of, shrouded in mist, the well-known outline of the Empire State Building. From the observation platform near the top of the building we could see all of New York spread out before us. To the north, Central Park and the Bronx; to the west, Queens; to the south, Brooklyn, the Statue of Liberty and the twin towers of the World Trade Center—even taller than the Empire State Building; to the west, the state of New Jersey. From the east, south-east and south-west, massive aeroplanes were taking off from New York's three international airports. It was to one of these, John F. Kennedy International Airport, in the south-east, with its seven national and international terminal buildings, that we knew that we must now turn.

Having picked up our suitcases from the hotel, we hailed a cab and were taken to the airport. As we took off in our Laker Airways D.C. 10, we caught a last glimpse of the “Big Apple” (or, as the Americans were calling it during the 100 degree F heat wave, the “Baked Apple”) and we were left with our memories.

P. HEDGES, 4M

THE GREY GULL

A wave crashes to the shore,
Shifting the pebbles, clinking them together.
A lonely gull sends out its malevolent cry
Across the beach, echoing through the halls of
time.

But the sound falls only on deaf stones and the sea,
Where the cry travels like light,
Filtering into each crevice,
Tearing at the anemones that cling to the rocks,
Eventually to be lost in the cellars of the sea,
Driving the prisoners there entombed
Into a feaful, insane state.

The gull, Driven by the wind, falls to the ground,
Which spirals and weaves in a merry dance,
With multi-coloured dapples of pebbles
And black, Satanic rocks, sticking conspicuously
up from the sea,

Like the tentacles of a giant octopus,
Hidden deep in the cellars of the sea,
A permanent guest beneath the halls of time,
That echo still with the cry
That was uttered by a grey gull aeons ago.
The sound rebounds off walls and pillars,
Becoming more distorted as it passes through
each door
And into the darkness beyond the entrance
of light,
Until it leaves the last hall
And enters the vast nothingness.

The rocks hold their victim, the crushed body
Of a gull that neither flew nor cried any more.
The wind wailed mournfully for the death of
its prey
And rain danced over the rocks,
Tears which the wind never felt.

A. J. LAPPIN, 3 Hope

PARENTS' ASSOCIATION REPORT

The preparation of the notes on the Parents' Association for the School Magazine always produces much tapping of the pencil on the teeth in the search for new ways to present a long-running success story.

This year it is particularly pleasing, therefore, to record that we shall attain another milestone in the Spring of 1982 when we celebrate our "coming-of-age" as a Parents' Association.

Br. Foley, headmaster of St. Edward's at the time the Association was formed, recently confided that he had not envisaged "anything like this".

The fact that we are able this year to celebrate our 21st birthday is itself a tribute to the founders of the Association and to a generation of parents for their help and support. We hope we can count on the continuation of that support in all of our future ventures.

This year saw only one change in our Committee, with Tony Gibson taking the place of Des Bannon. We are pleased to welcome Tony "on board" and we thank Des for his past efforts.

Tony has fitted neatly into the Socials Sub-committee and our dances continue to be very successful. Success, in this instance, is measured not by the amount of profit made in the Socials, but by the amount of involvement of parents with parents, bringing as it does a sense of unity. And, we hope, some fun.

The happy atmosphere at our Socials is achieved by the diligent labours of the Social Sub-committee, who are constantly working to provide new variations on our familiar themes.

Over the years, our dances have changed, as they must do with the times, and we are always ready to listen to any new ideas from our supporters.

The Fairs and Fetes Sub-committee last year put on a record Summer Fete, and although we have not yet had the figures for the Christmas Fayre, indications are that this too was very successful.

These results are again the outcome of much hard work behind the scenes and our grateful thanks are due to the Committee members involved and also to our supporters who contributed to the success.

The Socials and the Fairs and Fetes are supported by an energetic and cheerful Bar and staff to whom we also owe a vote of thanks.

The finishing Touch Pool remains our largest fund-raising medium however, and we can always accommodate new members or new Agents. The Pool is run by a very efficient team and any Committee member will be pleased to supply details of how easy it is to join.

The 200 Club is also a valuable contributor to our revenue and again details of membership can be obtained from any Committee member.

All voluntary organisations depend so much on time, imagination and labour being given freely, and ours is no exception.

Our gratitude goes to the headmaster, Br. Gillespie, and the Brothers in the community, the Secretaries in the College, the Staff, Mrs. O'Brien and the Canteen ladies, and the boys for the help so unstintingly given.

Br. O'Grady is our link with all these different people and we are especially grateful to him.

The current Committee is listed overleaf; please do not hesitate to contact us with any suggestion for future events.

D. E. NOLAN

COMMITTEE 1981/82**President:**

Rev. Br. W. Gillespie

Chairman:

Mr. D. E. Nolan, 19 Orrell Road, L21 928 2856

Vice-Chairman:

Mr. K. Curd, 52 Broadgreen Road, L13 228 9913

Secretary:

Mrs. E. Melville, 23 Walney Road, L12 226 8410

Treasurer:

Mr. B. Roberts, 292 Woolton Road, L16 722 1502

Members:

Mr. N. Ashton, 7a Elmswood Road, L17
 Mrs. P. Brocklehurst, 143 Leyfield Road, L12 228 2966
 Mr. F. Colquitt, 5 Woburn Drive, Cronton 424 2162
 Mr. M. A. Fitzsimmons, 4 Ladyfields, Central Drive,
 Sandfield Park, L12 220 6544
 Mr. M. Gallagher, 128 Leyfield Road, L12 228 0670
 Mr. A. Gibson, 74 Bowring Park Ave., L16 489 5257
 Mr. J. Glover, 24 Regents Road, St. Helens 74 25842
 Mr. R. H. Grace, 49 Druids Cross Gardens, L18 428 1498
 Mr. P. Green, "Pinehurst", 196 Huyton Lane, 489 1980
 Mrs. D. Hill, 36 Fairfield Avenue, L36 489 0964
 Mr. G. Keenan, 1 Sandforth Road, L12 228 4581
 Mr. P. Lacy, Broomfield, South Dr., Sandfield Park,
 Liverpool 12 259 3121
 Mr. D. Larkin, 12 Exley Walk, L6 260 3305
 Mrs. A. Marrs, 91 Swanside Road, L14 228 3971
 Mr. C. Melia, 54 Swanside Road, L14 228 7870
 Mrs. A. Moran, Merrywood End, Hall Road East,
 Blundellsands 924 9875
 Mr. J. Murphy, 10 Well Lane, L16
 Mr. M. Naylor, 640 Queens Drive, L13 220 2791
 Mrs. A. O'Grady, 57 Malvern Ave. L14 480 9336
 Mrs. T. O'Hara, 17 Mossley Hill Road, L18 724 2822
 Mr. H. O'Rourke, 12 Agincourt Road, L12 228 0769
 Mr. J. Potter, 40 Upton Bridle Path, Widnes 423 1059
 Mr. K. Stephenson, "The Ranch," Sandfield
 Park, L12 220 9973
 Mrs. P. Thornton, 5 Palmerston Road, L18 724 1687
 Mrs. V. M. Webster, 41 Chedworth Road, L14 228 2542
 Mrs. A. Wynn, 78 Mossville Road, L18 724 1708

College Representative:Rev. Br. G. K. O'Grady, St. Edward's College,
Sandfield Park, Liverpool L12 228 3376

RUNNYMEDE SECTION

SPORTS

TEAM AWARDS GAINED BY ST. EDWARD'S COLLEGE PREPARATORY SCHOOL, 1981

Cross Country

1st Liverpool Primary Schools' City
Championships
1st Catholic Schools' Major Championships
1st Catholic Schools' Overall Championships
1st Christian Brothers' Cross-Country
Championships
2nd Primary Schools' Cross-Country League
2nd Catholic Schools' Cross-Country League

Four boys were selected for the Liverpool Schools'
Cross-Country Team.

Swimming

1st District Championships
1st Intermediate Championships
1st Catholic Schools' Championships

Athletics

1st District Championships
1st Intermediate Championships
1st Catholic Schools' Championships
Merit Trophy Winners in the Christian Brothers'
Championships
Junior 3 Catholic Schools' Relay Champions

Four boys have been selected for the Liverpool
Schools' Athletics Team.

Football

One boy, Andrew Edwards, J4, was selected for
the Liverpool Primary Schools' Team.

Congratulations, boys, on a most successful year—
the most outstanding in Runnymede's history.
Many thanks to all parents who helped with
transport during the year.

THE ELF

I once saw an elf
Leaning on a shelf.
He was looking for a bag
And soon got mad.
On a fine summer's day
He went away,
But while he was there
There was nothing to wear,
So he had to be bare,
Right there.

B. MORGAN, J1

THE SPACE SHIP

I am a space ship.
They call me Chip.
I am very tall,
But you are so small
You look like a pea to me.
But you have tea, not me.
I move into space,
But you eat space,
And you think I am ace.

M. RILEY, J1

THE U.F.O.

Sometimes when the night is dark
 You might see a lightning mark.
 On the moors you may see
 A U.F.O. Could it be?
 The door opened and there was a light
 Like the sun, it shone so bright.
 I wonder where it was bound.
 Then it started spinning round.
 Soon it went to the moon.
 I wonder if I'll see it soon.

A. McBIRNIE, J1

WINTER

At winter the leaves fall down.
 And some turn brown.
 When the trees have no leaves left
 The birds have nowhere to build a nest.
 All the leaves are very crisp.
 I like to see the Willo' the Wisp.
 At night you may see one yourself.
 Or you may even see a little elf.

K. ENGLISH, J1

THE DEER

The deer is warm and gentle.
 I think he must be magic.
 But when he sees me coming
 He runs away so tragic.

The deer is brown and furry.
 He has yellow spots as well.
 He has long legs so straight
 And feet the size of a shell.

The deer is so frightened.
 It isn't fair on me.
 If only he were braver
 And would come running up to me.

D. GORTON, J1

MY GAME OF FOOTBALL

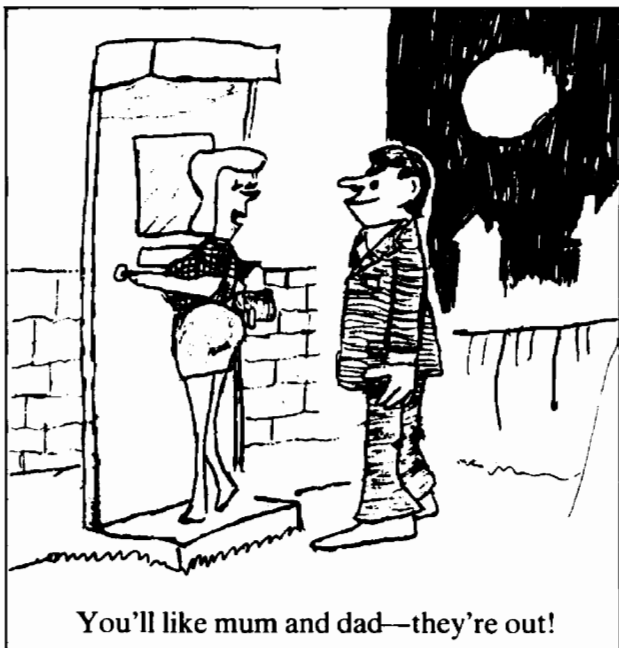
I was running very fast, running on the wing.
 I got hit by the ball and it really did sting.
 But then I trapped the ball and I trapped it fairly
 good;

A few feet further and I fell right in the mud.
 It wasn't a nice day; it was raining very hard,
 As slippery as ice and as greasy as lard,
 And to add to all that I lost a stud from my boot.
 I'll have to buy a new set with some more loot.

NICHOLAS FRASER, J 4.

ARROWWORD

Stroll Casually Matching Cards ↘	'Belt' Constellation Norwegian Dramatist ↘	Violent Sea Winds ↘	Eight Legged Spinster ↘	Warehouse Worker ↘	Baffling Problem Regret ↘			
			Ill-mannered, coarse ↘	Attempt →				
Found Everywhere Not Safe ↘								
				Spill Bs Soaking →				
Two-card Bridge Holding →				Pictures, Supposes ↘			Terminate ↘	
		Saddlery Craftsmen →						
Japanese Monetary Unit ↘	Viral Cold (Aber) Fred With Enthusiasm ↘			More Than A Few Sinbad's Giant Bird ↘				
Pub Ale ↘	Memorable, Happening	Thread of Yarn Stair Pan ↘						Naval Force ↘
			Greedy Pig What Makes The World Go Round? ↘			Climbing Plant ↘	Early Peruvian ↘	
Face Cover Man With The Blue Pencil ↘				Courteous To Free (Of) ↘				
					Cat's Total Of Lives →			
Gazed Intently ↘	Courtroom Testimony →							
					MP Constituency →			



You'll like mum and dad—they're out!



I'll put more salt in if you insist but I don't think it will get your socks any cleaner.

K. O'DONOVAN, 3D

SOLUTION TO ARROWWORD

Stroll Casually Matching Cards ↘	S	'Belt' Constellation Norwegian Dramatist ↓	A	Violent Sea Winds ↓	Eight Legged Spider ↘	S	Warehouse Worker ↘	S	Beffing Problem Regret ↘	M
	P		R	S	Ill-mannered, coarse ↓	P	Attempt →	T	R	Y
Found Everywhere Not Safe →	U	B	I	Q	U	I	T	O	U	S
	U	N	S	O	U	N	D	Spool By Spinning →	R	E
Two-card Bridge Holding →	T	E	N	A	C	E	Pictures, Supplies ↓	E	Terminate ↓	E
	Y	E	N	Saddlery Craftsmen →	L	O	R	I	M	E
Japanese Monetary Unit ↗	R	Viral Cold (Aber) Fired With Enthusiasm ↓	F	L	U	More Than A Few Sinbad's Giant Bird ↓	M	A	N	Y
Pub Ale ↘		Memorable Happening	K	Thread of Yarn Star Part ↘	S	T	R	A	N	D
	B	E	E	R	Greeds Pig What Makes The World Go Round ↘	H	O	G	Climbing Plant ↓	Early Peruvian ↓
Face Covers Man With The Blue Pencil →	V	E	I	L	Courteous To Free (Of) ↓	C	I	V	I	L
	C	E	N	S	O	R	Cat's Total Of Lives →	N	I	N
Gazed Intently ↘	N	Courtroom Testimony →	E	V	I	D	E	N	C	E
	S	T	A	R	E	D	MPS Constituency →	S	E	A
										T

ANSWERS TO 'BEATLES' QUIZ

1. Fred Lennon.
2. Winston (he later changed it to 'Ono').
3. Oxford Street Maternity Hospital at 6.30 p.m.
4. Rory Storm and the 'Hurricanes'.
5. James Paul McCartney.
6. 12, Arnold Grove, Wavertree, L25 and 25, Upton Green, Speke.
7. Jo-Jo left his home in Tucson, Arizona, for some 'California grass'.
8. 'Vox' amplifiers.
9. 'A Hard Day's Night'.
10. Brian Epstein.