

ST. EDWARD'S COLLEGE



PRIZE DAY PROGRAMME

and

MAGAZINE

1982-83

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 20th MARCH 1983 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

RT. REV. JOHN WARD, OFM Cap.
Bishop of Menevia

VOTE OF THANKS

THE SCHOOL SONG

ORCHESTRAL AND CHORAL PROGRAMME**19th CENTURY ITALIAN OPERA****Rossini:**

- (a) Overture 'IL BARBIERE di SIVIGLIA'

conducted by Helen Hogg

Verdi:

- (b) Intro. Act II 'UN BALLO IN MASHCERA'

- (c) GRAND MARCH 'AIDA'

conducted by Terence Duffy

- (d) Aria 'STRIDE LA VAMPA' from 'IL TROVATORE'

Mascagni:

- (e) Easter Hymn from 'CAVALLERIA RUSTICANA'

Vanessa Williamson, mezzo-soprano
conducted by John Moseley

Tutors:

Manfred Arlan (bassoon), Julia Baker (trumpet), Ruth Birchall (piano), Reginald Blackburn (piano), Hilary Burgoyne (piano and violin), Joan Burke (trumpet), Susan Clarke (oboe), Catherine Fuggle (flute), Elizabeth Halls ('cello), Lynne Henderson (double-bass), Helen Hogg (violin and viola), Anthony Jennings (percussion), Beverly Jones (guitar), Andrew Roberts (clarinet), Kenneth Taylor (horn), Vanessa Williamson (voice), Meta Wilson (viola), Thomas Wrigley (trombone).

EXAMINATION RESULTS 1981-82
GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION 1981-82
A-LEVEL RESULTS AND POST A-LEVEL WORK

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

6A Sc. 1, 2 & 3

ANDERSON, C.A. - *Gen.Stud. Maths. *Phys. Chem. (B.Sc.Hons. CHEM/PHYS.)	KENT UNIVERSITY
ANWYL, P. - *Gen.Stud. Maths. *Phys. Chem. (B.Sc.Hons. PHYSICAL ELECTRONICS)	WARWICK UNIVERSITY
BAKER, J.P. - Gen.Stud. Phys. (H.N.D. PHYSICAL SC.)	PRESTON POLYTECHNIC
BYRNE, J.F. - *Gen.Stud. Maths. Furth.Maths. Phys. (B.Sc.Hons. EDUC./MATHS)	LOUGHBOROUGH UNIVERSITY.
CATAHAN, R.A. - *Gen.Stud. Econ. Maths. Phys. (B.Sc.Hons. BLDG. SPONSORSHIP WIMPEY)	BRISTOL POLYTECHNIC.
CHANERLEY, J.W.S. - Gen.Stud. Maths. Furth.Maths. Phys. (B.Sc. MECH.ENGRG)	NORTH STAFFS POLYTECHNIC.
CONNOLLY, N. - *Gen.Stud. Maths. Phys. †Chem. (B.Sc.Hons. TEXTILE ECON.& MANAG.)	UMIST
CULLEN, G.J. - *Gen.Stud. Maths. Phys. Chem. (B.Sc. MECH.ENGRG.)	LIVERPOOL POLYTECHNIC.
DOYLE, J.C. - *Gen.Stud. Maths. †Furth.Maths. Phys. (Repeating A.Levels)	
FLANAGAN, D. - Gen.Stud. Maths. Phys. Chem. (B.Sc.Hons PHYSICAL SC. & MATERIALS TECH.)	LANCHESTER POLYTECHNIC.
GOSS, S. - Gen.Stud. *Maths (1) Furth.Maths. Phys. (B.Sc.Hons ELECTRIC & ELECTRONIC ENGR)	LEEDS UNIVERSITY
GRICE, P.K. - Maths *Phys. *Chem. (2) (B.Sc.Hons. PHYSICS)	KENT UNIVERSITY
HUGHES, P.H. - *Gen.Stud. Maths. Phys. Chem. (B.Sc.Hons ELECT. & ELECTRONIC ENGRG.)	LOUGHBOROUGH UNIVERSITY.
JENKINS, S.D. - *Gen.Stud. Maths. *Phys. *Chem. (B.Sc.Hons APP.PHYS)	HULL UNIVERSITY.
JONES, D.J. - *Gen.Stud. †Maths. Phys. Chem. (B.Sc.Hons. APP.PHYS)	LIVERPOOL POLYTECHNIC.
LONGWORTH, M. - Gen.Stud. Maths. Phys. Chem. (B.Sc.Hons MATHS)	SALFORD UNIVERSITY.
LUNT, M. - *Gen.Stud. *Maths (1) *Furth.Maths. *Phys. (1) (B.Sc.Hons. MATHS.)	WARWICK UNIVERSITY.
McLOUGHLIN, J.R. - Gen.Stud. Maths. Phys. Chem. (B.Sc.Hons ELECTROACOUSTICS.)	SALFORD UNIVERSITY.
NUGENT, J.R. - Gen.Stud. Maths. Phys. Chem. (B.Sc.Hons. CHEM.ENGRG.)	SALFORD UNIVERSITY
O'KEEFFE, D.G. - *Gen.Stud. *Maths. (1) *Furth.Maths. *Phys. (NAT.SCS. MATHS-W-PHYS./CHORAL SCHOL.)	ST. JOHN'S, CAMBRIDGE.
PURCELL, M.J. - Gen.Stud. Maths. Phys. Chem. (B.Sc.Hons. CHEM.ENG.)	LOUGHBOROUGH UNIVERSITY
RULE, R.J. - *Gen.Stud. *Maths. *Phys. (2) *Chem. (1) (B.Sc.Hons. PHYSICS.)	BRISTOL UNIVERSITY.
SADLER, A. - *Gen.Stud. Mths. †Furth.Maths. Phys.	
SEASMAN, J. - Gen.Stud. Maths. Furth.Maths. Phys. (B.Sc.Hons. ECON.ACCTNG.)	HULL UNIVERSITY.
STEPHENSON, P.A. - *Gen.Stud. *Maths (2) Furth.Maths. *Phys. (B.Sc.Hons. MATHS.)	WARWICK UNIVERSITY.
TAYLOR, P.T. - Gen.Stud. Econ. Maths. Phys. (B.A.Hons. BUS.STUD.)	MIDDLESEX POLYTECHNIC.
THORNTON, A.P. - Gen.Stud. Maths. Furth.Maths. Phys. (B.Sc.Hons. ELECTRICAL & ELECTRON. ENGRG. - SPONSORSHIP BRITISH AERO.)	UMIST.
WALSH, M.A. - Gen.Stud. Maths. Phys. Chem. (B.Sc.Hons. CHEM.)	UMIST.

6A Sc. 4 & 5

CONNOLLY, J.A. – *Gen.Stud. *Phys. *Chem. *Biol. (1)	YEAR'S VOLUNTARY SERVICE WITH L'ARCHE.
FORDE, M. – Gen.Stud. Phys. Chem. Biol. (Repeating A-Levels).	
HACKETT, M.T. – *Gen.Stud. *Phys. *Chem. (2) *Biol. (MEDICINE)	GUYS HOSPITAL, LONDON UNIVERSITY.
HOLIAN, S.T. – Gen.Stud. Phys. Biol. (Repeating A-Levels Widnes S.F.C.)	
HOUGHTON, J.C. – Gen.Stud. Econ. Phys. Biol.	
HUGHES, J.A. – *Gen.Stud. Phys. Chem. Biol. (B.Sc.Hons. BIOL.)	ABERYSTWYTH UNIVERSITY.
JAMES, I.A. – Gen.Stud. Phys. Chem. Biol. (B.Sc.Hons. ANATOMY)	ABERDEEN UNIVERSITY.
JONES, S.G. – *Gen.Stud. *Geog. *Chem. *Biol. (B.Sc.Hons. GEOG. & BOTANY).	LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY.
KINSELLA, P. – Gen.Stud. Phys. Chem. Biol. (B.Sc.Hons. PSYCHOLOGY).	LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY.
LYONS, J.P. – †Phys. †Biol. (Repeating A-Levels N.E.T.C.)	
McCORMACK, L.C.F. – Gen.Stud. Phys. Chem. Biol.	
McDERMOTT, D. – Geog. Biol. (B.Sc.Hons. ENVIRON.STUD.)	SUNDERLAND POLYTECHNIC.
McILROY, B.S. – *Gen.Stud. Phys. Chem. *Biol. (M.B.CH.B.MED)	LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY.
MITCHELL, A.C. – Gen.Stud. Phys. Chem. Biol. (B.Sc.Hons. ENVIRON.STUD.)	SALFORD UNIVERSITY.
MOBBS, P.J. – *Gen.Stud. *Phys. Chem. *Biol. (MEDICINE).	GIRTON COLL. CAMBRIDGE
MURPHY, N.P. – Gen. Stud. Phys. Chem. Biol. (B.Sc.Hons. PHARMACOLOGY)	LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY.
PRESTON, A.J. – Gen.Stud. Phys. Chem. Biol. (B.D.S. DENTISTRY)	LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY.
SHANAHAN, A.P.G. – Gen.Stud., Phys., Chem., Biol. (Rep. A-Levels)	
TARPEY, W. – *Gen.Stud. Phys. Chem. Biol. (B.A.Hons. ACCTG. & FINANCE)	PRESTON POLYTECHNIC.

6 A M. 1

ADAIR, I.E. – Gen.Stud. Fren. Span. Pure-Maths-w-Stats. (B.A.FILM & MEDIA STUD.)	STIRLING UNIVERSITY.
ASHCROFT, P.T. – Gen.Stud. Hist. †Geog. Art.	
BAILEY, B.J. – Gen.Stud. Hist. *Geog. Econ. (B.A. URBAN STUD.)	SHEFFIELD UNIVERSITY.
BRAY, M. – *Gen.Study. *Eng.Lit. *Hist. (1) *Geog. (2) (B.A.Hons. HISTORY)	ORIEL COLLEGE OXFORD.
CIMELLI, S.D. – Gen.Stud. †Geog. Econ. Art.	
DAVIES, S. – Gen.Stud. Econ. *Fren. *Span. (2) (B.A.Hons. FREN. & SPAN.)	MANCHESTER UNIVERSITY.
EDMONDSON, R. – Gen. Stud. †Span. Pure-Maths-w-Stats.	
FITZSIMONS, P. – Gen.Stud. Hist. Geog. Econ (LAW)	LIVERPOOL POLYTECHNIC.
GLEESON, W.J. – Gen.Stud. †Eng.Lit. Hist. Econ. (Repeating A-Levels).	
HALL, M. – Hist. †Fren. (Employment – INSURANCE).	
HIGGINS, M. – *Gen. Stud. Lat. *Fren. *Span. (2) (MODERN LANG).	GIRTON COLLEGE CAMBRIDGE.
HUGHES, R.J. – Gen. Stud. Econ. Fren. *Span. (U) (B.A.Hons. HISPANIC STUD.)	LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY.
JOLLIFFE, A.E. – Gen. Stud. Econ. †Span.	
JONES, T.J. – Gen.Stud. †Hist. Econ. Fren. (B.A.Law)	LIVERPOOL POLYTECHNIC.
KEARNEY J.A. – *Gen.Stud. Eng.Lit. Hist. Geog. (B.A.Hons. GEOG.)	LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY.
KENYON, P. – Gen.Stud. †Geog. Econ. †Span.	
KERRIGAN, P. – *Gen.Stud. *Eng. Lit. †Hist. Fren. (Repeating A-Levels).	
KIRK, A. – *Gen.Stud. *Eng.Lit. (1) Fren. Span. (2) (B.A.ENGLISH SCHOL.)	OXFORD UNIVERSITY.
LEONARD, S. – Gen.Stud. Hist. Econ. Pure-Maths-w-Stats. (B.A.Hons. BUS.STUD.)	SHEFFIELD UNIVERSITY.
MORRICE, S. – *Gen.Stud. Geog. Maths. Phys. (B.Sc.Hons. BLDG. SURV.)	READING UNIVERSITY.

6A M2

- MASON, N.A. – Gen. Stud. Hist. Econ. Pure-Maths-w-Stats. (B.A.Hons. SOC. STUD.) LIVERPOOL POLYTECHNIC.
 McNERNEY, D. – Gen.Stud. †Eng.Lit. †Geog. Econ. (H.N.D. BUS.STUD.)
 GUILDFORD COUNTY COLLEGE OF TECHNOLOGY.
 MULROONEY, M.T.D. – *Gen.Stud. Eng.Lit. *Econ. Fren. (B.A.Hons. LAW) KENT UNIVERSITY.
 NOLAN, P. – Gen.Stud. †Geog. Econ. (B.A.Hons. TEXTILE MARKETING) HUDDERSFIELD POLYTECHNIC.
 O'GRADY, P. – *Gen.Stud. Geog. Maths. Phys. (Repeating A-Levels).
 O'LEARY, M.J. – Gen.Stud. Econ. Fren. Span. (B.Sc.Hons. MANAG. & ADMIN STUDIES). ASTON UNIVERSITY.
 QUINN, P.A. – *Gen.Stud. Geog. Pure-Maths-w-Stats. Biol. (B.Sc.Hons. GEOGRAPHY). SHEFFIELD UNIVERSITY.
 ROBERTS, P.A. – Gen.Stud. Hist. Fren. Span. (LIB Hons. LAW). LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY.
 RYAN, D.J. – *Gen.Stud. Eng.Lit. Hist. *Econ. (B.A.Hons. HISTORY). KING'S COLLEGE, LONDON.
 SIMONET, P.M. – *Gen.Stud. *Eng.Lit. (1) *Fren. *Span. (B.A.Hons. ENGLISH). ORIEL COLLEGE, OXFORD.
 SINGLETON, J.W. – Gen.Stud. *Econ. Span. Pure-Maths-w-Stats. (B.A.Hons. BUS.STUD.)
 SHEFFIELD UNIVERSITY.
 SLATTERY, B.M. – Gen.Stud. Fren. Span. Pure-Maths-w-Stats. (B.A.Hons. MOD.LANG. & LIT.)
 MANCHESTER POLYTECHNIC.
 STEVENSON, P. – Gen.Stud. Econ. †Span. Pure-Maths-w-Stats.
 TAYLOR, M.R. – Gen.Stud. †Hist. Econ. (Repeating A-Levels).
 THOMPSON, M.A. – Gen.Stud. Econ. Fren. Span.
 WALSH, B. – Gen.Stud. Hist. Fren. Pure-Maths-w-Stats. (B.A.Hons. HIST.) KENT UNIVERSITY.
 WALSH, N. – *Gen.Stud. Econ. Fren. Span. (B.A.Hons. COMP.AMERICAN STUD.) WARWICK UNIVERSITY.
 WATKINS, N. – Gen.Stud. Fren. Span. Pure-Maths-w-Stats (B.A.Hons. MOD. LANG.) LIVERPOOL UNIVERSITY.
 WISHART, K.A. – Gen.Stud. *Econ. Span. Pure-Maths-w-Stats (B.A.Hons. MANAG.STUD & SPAN.)
 LEEDS UNIVERSITY.
 WRIGHT, S. – Gen.Stud. Eng.Lit. Music (G.R.S.M.Hons) ROYAL COLLEGE OF MUSIC.
 WYNN, M. – *Gen.Stud. *Econ. (1) *Fren. *Pure-Maths-w-Stats. (P.P.E. HERTFORD COLL. ENTRANCE SCHOL.)
 OXFORD UNIVERSITY.

GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION 1981-82

Ordinary Level (Grades A, B, C)

*Indicates Grade A

†Indicates Subjects taken the previous year.

5 DOMINGO

ASHTON, N. D. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths. Hist. Geog., R/E Phys., Eng.Lit., Span.

BACON, M. T. F. - †*Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., *Hist., R/E *Lat. *Fren. Addl.Maths. *Phys., *Chem., *Biol.

BANKS, D. - †Eng.Lang., †*Maths., Eng.Lit., Hist., *R/E Fren., Span., Addl.Maths., *Phys., Chem. *Biol.

BOND, M. P. - †Eng.Lang., Eng.Lit., Hist., Geog., R/E Maths., Phys.

BUCKLAND, G. P. - †Eng.Lang., †*Maths., Hist., Geog., Fren., Addl.Maths., Phys., Chem., Span.

CASEY, P. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., R/E Mus., Lat., *Fren., Span., Maths., Phys.

CONNOLLY, D. J. - †*Eng.Lang., †*Maths., Eng.Lit., Geog., R/E Lat., Fren., *Addl.Maths., *Phys., *Chem., *Biol.

CONWELL, C. T. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Addl.Maths., Phys.

CUNNINGHAM, P. J. - †Eng.Lang., †*Maths., Eng.Lit., R/E *Lat., Fren., Addl.Maths., Phys., Chem., Biol.

DOYLE, B. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., Hist., Geog., R/E Fren., *Maths., *Phys., *Chem., Biol.

GALLAGHER, B. M. T. - †Maths., Eng.Lang., Eng.Lit., Hist., R/E Fren., Span., Maths., Phys., Chem., Lat.

GALVIN, J. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., Hist., Geog., R/E Phys., Biol.

GIBB, P. C. P. - †Eng.Lang., Eng.Lit., Hist., Fren., Span., Maths., Phys., Chem.

HARRAGHY, D. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., Hist., *Art., *Lat., Fren., Addl.Maths., *Phys., Chem.

HENNESSY, J. G. - *Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., Hist., Mus., Lat., Fren., Span., Maths., Phys.

HENSHAW, G. - †Eng.Lang., †*Maths., Eng.Lit., Hist., R/E Fren., Span., Addl.Maths., *Phys., Chem., Biol.

HEYES, L. S. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., *Hist., R/E Fren., Span., Phys., Chem., Biol.

HUGHES, G. J. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., Hist., R/E Maths., Chem., Biol., Lat., Fren.,

JOHNSTONE, S. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., R/E *Art Lat., Fren., Span., *Phys., Chem.

KELLY, A. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., *Geog., R/E *Phys., Chem., Biol.

KRAUSA, J. M. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Geog., R/E *Art., Maths.

MANNION, D. M. J. - †Eng.Lang., †*Maths., Eng.Lit., Lat., *Fren., Span., Addl.Maths., *Phys., Chem., Biol.

MOORE, G. D. - †*Eng.Lang., †*Maths., *Eng.Lit., *Hist., *Geog., *R/E *Art., Fren., Addl.Maths., *Phys., *Chem.

MURPHY, B. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., Geog., R/E Fren.

MURRAY, M. - †Eng.Lang., †*Maths., Eng.Lit., Geog., R/E Addl.Maths., *Phys., Chem., Biol.

NOLAN, M. A. - Eng.Lang., Hist., Geog., Fren., Span., Maths., Phys.

PARKER, S. D. - †*Eng.Lang., †*Maths., Eng.Lit., R/E *Lat., Fren., Span., Addl.Maths., *Phys., *Chem., Biol.

PARR, I. A. - †Eng.Lang., †*Maths., Geog., Phys.

POLHILL, D. N. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., Art., Maths., Chem.

RIGBY, P. - †Maths., Eng.Lang.

THOMAS, E. P. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., R/E Fren., Phys., Chem.

WEST, C. P. - †Eng.Lang., †*Maths., Geog., R/E Phys., Chem., Biol.

5 HOPE

ATKINS, S. A. - †Maths., R/E Eng.Lang., Phys.

BOYD, G. J. - †Eng.Lang., Geog., R/E Maths., Phys., Biol.

BYGROVES, K. P. - †Maths., Eng.Lang., R/E Maths., Phys., Chem.

CHADWICK, A. J. - †Eng.Lang., †*Maths., Eng.Lit., *Hist., R/E Fren., Span., Addl.Maths., Phys., *Chem., *Biol.

CLAYTON, S. C. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., Geog., R/E Art., Fren., Span., Phys., Chem.

COAKLEY, G. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., *Hist., R/E *Mus., Fren., Maths., *Phys., *Chem., *Biol.

COLEMAN, P. - †Eng.Lang., †*Maths., Eng.Lit., *Geog., *R/E *Art., Fren., Addl.Mths., *Phys., *Chem., *Biol.

COLLINS, S. H. - †Eng.Lang., Eng.Lit., Hist., R/E Art., Fren., Maths., Phys., Biol., Hist.

CUNNINGHAM, F. - †Maths., Eng.Lang., Hist., R/E Art.

DAVIES, B. - †Eng.Lang., †*Maths., Eng.Lit., *Hist., *Geog., R/E Fren., *Maths., *Phys., *Chem., *Biol.

DAVIES, N. T. - †Eng.Lang., Eng.Lit., R/E Maths., Phys., Biol.

DOYLE, O. J. - †Eng.Lang., *†Maths., Eng.Lit., Geog., R/E Fren., Span., Phys., Chem., Biol.

FLETCHER, N. - †*Eng.Lang., *†Maths., Eng.Lit., *Hist., *Geog., *R/E *Fren., Addl.Maths., *Phys., *Chem., *Biol.

FONTERIGO, L. - *Eng.Lang., *Maths., R/E *Maths., Phys., Chem., Biol.

GREGORY, M. W. - *†Eng.Lang., †*Maths., Eng.Lit., Geog., R/E Fren., Span., Addl.Maths., *Phys., Chem., *Biol.

HIGHAM, P. S. - †Eng.Lit., †Maths., Eng.Lit., Hist., Geog., Art., Fren., Phys., Chem.

JACKSON, D. J. - †Eng.Lang., Eng.Lit., Hist., Geog., R/E Fren., Maths., Phys., Chem.

LOMAX, M. E. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., *Geog., R/E Art., Fren., Span., Maths., Phys., Chem.

McGOVERN, A. - †Maths., Eng.Lang., Maths., Phys., Biol.

McGUINNESS, D. E. - †Eng.Lang., R/E Phys., Biol.

McGUINNESS, K. - *Eng. Lang. †Maths., Eng.Lit., Hist., *Geog., R/E Fren., Span., Maths., Phys., Chem.
 McHUGH, P. F. - †*Eng.Lang., †*Maths., *Eng.Lit., *Hist., *Geog., *R/E Fren., Addl.Maths., *Phys., *Chem., *Biol.
 MELIA, M. A. - †Eng.Lang., †*Maths., Eng.Lit., Phys.
 MOLLER, C. J. - †Eng.Lang., †*Maths., Eng.Lit., Hist., Geog., R/E *Phys., Chem., Biol.
 MURPHY, A. - †Eng.Lang., Eng.Lit., R/E Maths., Phys., Biol., Chem.
 MURPHY, P. - †Maths., Eng.Lang., Maths., Phys., Chem., Biol.
 NAYLOR, S. J. - Eng.Lang., Hist., Geog., R/E Maths.,
 RUDKIN, D. E. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., Hist., *R/E Fren., Span., *Phys., Chem., Biol. *Eng.Lang.
 SMITH, P. - †Eng.Lang., †*Maths., Eng.Lit., *Geog., R/E French., Span., Addl.Maths., *Phys., Chem., Biol.
 SPEED, M. P. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., *Geog., R/E Fren., Addl.Maths., Phys., Chem., Biol.
 THOMPSON, M. J. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., Hist., Geog., R/E *Art., Phys.

5 MERSEY

ALDERMAN, T. J. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., Geog., R/E Fren., Addl.Maths., Phys., Chem., *Biol.
 BLUNSUM, T. P. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Geog., Maths., Phys., Biol.
 BUTLER, E. P. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., *Hist., Geog., R/E Fren., Span., Addl.Maths., Phys., Chem.
 DALY, C. J. - †Maths., Eng.Lang., Geog., Maths., Phys., Biol.
 DE ASHA, A. R. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., Hist., *Geog., R/E Fren., Maths., *Phys., Chem., *Biol.
 DOYLE, R. M. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., Hist., *Geog., *R/E *Phys., Chem., *Biol.
 EDWARDS, P. I. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., Hist., Geog., R/E Fren., Maths., Phys., Biol.
 EGAN, M. F. - †Eng.Lang., †*Maths., R/E Fren., Span., Addl.Maths., *Phys., *Chem., *Biol.
 EVANS, J. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., Hist., Geog., R/E Maths., Phys., Biol.
 FEERICK, M. F. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., Geog., R/E Fren., Span., Maths., Phys.
 FERNYHOUGH, D. R. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., *Geog., *R/E Lat., Fren., Maths.
 HANCOCK, J. D. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., Geog., R/E Maths., Biol. Phys.
 HIGHAM, M. J. - †Eng.Lang., †*Maths., Eng.Lit., Geog., R/E Fren., Addl.Maths., Phys., Chem., Biol.
 HILL, D. J. - †Maths., Eng.Lang., R/E Fren., Phys., Span.
 HOLLAND, A. J. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., *Eng.Lit., Hist., R/E *Lat., Fren., Span., Addl.Maths., Phys., Chem.
 HYDE-PRICE, G. M. - Eng.Lang., *Hist., Fren., Phys., Span.
 LARCOMBE, T. J. - †Eng.Lang., Eng.Lit., Hist., Geog., Phys.
 LAWLOR, C. M. - †Maths., *Eng.Lang., Hist., *Geog., R/E *Lat., Fren., Span., Phys.

McILROY, M. D. - †Eng.Lit., †Maths., Eng.Lit., Geog., Maths., Chem., Biol., Phys.
 MAHON, S. - †Eng.Lang., †*Maths., Eng.Lit., *Geog., R/E Fren., Span., Addl.Maths., *Phys., *Chem., *Biol.
 MANNING, C. D. - †Maths., Eng.Lang., Geog., Maths., Biol.
 MOORE, K. P. - †Eng.Lang., Eng.Lit., R/E Maths., Chem., Phys.
 NEWELL, S. T. - Eng.Lang., Hist., *Geog., R/E *Lat., Fren., Span., Maths., Phys.
 PETERS, J. E. - †*Eng.Lang., †*Maths., *Eng.Lit., *Geog., *R/E *Lat., *Fren., Addl.Maths., *Phys., *Chem., *Biol.
 ROBERTS, I. D. - Eng.Lang., Hist., Geog., R/E.
 ROSE, A. M. - †Eng.Lang., Eng.Lit., R/E Maths., Phys., Chem., Biol.
 SHARPE, M. D. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., *Eng.Lit., *Hist., *Geog., R/E Fren., Span., Phys.
 SMITH, C. J. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., R/E Maths.
 SNELHAM, P. G. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., *Hist., Geog., R/E Lat., Fren., Maths.
 STRETCH, S. J. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., R/E *Lat., Fren., Span., Addl.Maths., Phys., Chem.,
 WHITFIELD, S. J. - †Eng.Lang., †*Maths., Eng.Lit., *Geog., R/E *Fren., Span., *Addl.Maths., *Phys., *Chem., *Biol.
 WOODS, E. A. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., Geog., R/E Fren., Phys., Biol.

5 SEFTON

BREEN, G. J. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., R/E Fren.,
 CARLEY, G. K. - Geog.
 CHADWICK, M. V. - †Eng.Lang., Eng.Lit., *Geog., R/E Art., Fren.
 COLFORD, N. J. - †Maths., Eng.Lang., Span., Phys., Chem., Biol.
 DEVLIN, J. G. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., R/E Maths., Phys., Chem.
 DORAN, J. - †Eng.Lang., *Eng.Lit., Hist., R/E Fren., Chem., Biol., Span., Maths., Phys.
 EARL, A. M. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., Hist., R/E Fren., Span., Maths., Phys., Chem.
 FARRELL, J. B. - †Eng.Lang., R/E Fren., Maths., Phys., Chem.
 GIBBONS, T. M. - †Eng.Lang., †*Maths., Eng.Lit., *Geog., *R/E *Fren., Span., *Addl.Maths., *Phys., *Chem., *Biol.
 GLOVER, E. J. - †Maths., Eng.Lang., Geog., R/E Fren., Span., Maths., Chem., Biol.
 HODGSON, M. J. - †Eng.Lang., R/E.
 JONES, W. J. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., Hist., *R/E Fren., Span., Maths., Phys., Chem., *Biol.
 KELLY, J. P. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., R/E *Lat., Fren., Span., Addl.Maths., Phys., *Chem., Biol.
 KERR, M. J. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., R/E Fren., Span., Phys., Chem., Biol.
 LEONARD, P. - †*Eng.Lang., †*Maths., Eng.Lit., R/E *Lat., *Fren., Span., Addl.Maths., *Phys., Chem., Biol.

- LOFTUS, D. J. - †Eng.Lang., †*Maths., R/E Lat., Fren., Span., Addl.Maths., Phys., Chem., Biol.
- McGENITY, T. J. - †Eng.Lang., †*Maths., Eng.Lit., R/E *Lat., Fren., Span., Addl.Maths., *Phys., *Chem., Biol.
- MONAGHAN, G. E. - †Eng.Lang., Eng.Lit., Hist., *Geog., R/E Art., Maths., Phys., Biol.
- MULLIN, M. G. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., *Hist., R/E Fren., Addl.Maths., *Phys., *Chem., Biol.
- O'LEARY, G. P. - †Eng.Lang., Eng.Lit., *Geog., R/E Maths., Biol. Chem.
- O'ROURKE, M. G. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., *Eng.Lit., Hist., *Geog., *R/E Maths., Phys., Chem., Biol.
- O'SHEA, K. F. - †Eng.Lang., †*Maths., Eng.Lit., *Geog., R/E Fren., Span., *Addl.Maths., *Phys., *Chem., *Biol.
- PARKER, I. L. - R/E.
- POVEY, S. - †Maths., Eng.Lang., *Geog., R/E Maths., Phys., Chem.
- RAUER, M. A. - †Maths., Eng.Lang., *Geog., R/E Maths.,
- ROBERTS, A. P. - †Eng.Lang., †*Maths., Eng.Lit., *Geog., R/E Fren., Span., Addl.Maths., *Phys., *Chem., *Biol.
- ROONEY, K. J. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., Hist., *Geog., *R/E Maths., Phys., Chem., Biol.
- SHANAHAN, J. M. J. - †Maths., Geog., Maths., Phys.
- SHORT, J. A. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., *Eng.Lit., *Geog., *R/E Fren., Span., Addl.Maths., Phys., Chem., Biol.
- SMITH, D. J. - Eng.Lang., Geog., R/E Maths.,
- SNAPE, M. J. - †Eng.Lang., †Maths., Eng.Lit., *Geog., R/E Fren., Span., Maths., Phys., Biol.
- TUDOR, J. D. - †Eng.Lang., *Geog., R/E Fren., Span., Maths., Phys., *Chem., Biol.
- WILLIAMS, P. - †Eng.Lang., †*Maths., Eng.Lit., R/E Lat., Fren., Span., *Addl.Maths., *Phys., *Chem., Biol.

FORM PRIZES 1982

Subject Prizes - Forms 6B

Eng.Lit.	Grace, J.
Econ.	Pegler, D.
Hist.	Ford, D.
Physics.	Wynn, R.
Music,	Kenny, K.
Geog.	Sweeney, N.
Span.	Manchester, P.
Fren.	Grace, J.
Chem.	Birchall, D.
Biol.	Wynn, R.
R/E	Skinner, P.
Art	Thornberry, M.
Maths	Wilkinson, M.

Subject Prizes - Forms 4

Eng.Lang.	2 Mersey
Hist.	Birchall, D.
Span.	Ryan, A.
Phys.	Smith, M.
Fren.	Hornby, T.
Chem.	Bates, M.
Music	Cusco, L.
Biol.	Hedges, P.
Latin	Lomax, M.
Maths	Bates, M.
Geog.	Bates, M.
Art	Blower, J.
R/E	Bridson, J.
	Anderson, I.

3 Mersey

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

3 Domingo

Connolly, P.
Tristram, R.
Walker, I.

3 Hope

Cullen, J.
Lappin, A.
Pereira, A.

1 Mersey

Chandler, G.
Morrison, M.
Shannon, L.

1 Domingo

Ainsworth, N.
Johnson, P.
Moran, D.

1 Hope

Cummings, M.
Stead, R.
Wills, S.

Darcy, P.
Neuling, R.
Raftery, M.

2 Domingo

Hennessey, M.
McIver, M.
Riccio, P.

2 Hope

Altham, P.
Hartley, N.
O'Hagan, D.

Music Prizes: Instrumental Prizes - McLoughlin, J., Kerrigan, P.
Singing Prizes - Wright, S., McGuire, M.
Music Prize for Lower School - Byrne, M.

CUP AWARDS

PETER GREAVES CUP FOR ENDEAVOUR	Grice, P. K.
YATES CUP FOR MODERN STUDIES	Bray, M.
ALDERMAN FARRELL CUP FOR SCIENCE STUDIES	Lunt, M.
ROWE CUP FOR MATHEMATICS	O'Keeffe, D. G.
MOLYNEUX CUP FOR ENGLISH	Kirk, A.
CURTIN CUP FOR FRENCH	Simonet, P. M.
CARBERRY MEMORIAL CUP AND MEDAL FOR BIOLOGY	Connolly, J. A.
DONNELLY CUP FOR SPANISH	Higgins, M.
AZURDIA CUP FOR CHEMISTRY	Rule, R. J.
GERALD WARING CUP FOR GEOGRAPHY	Jones, S. G.
BARTER CUP FOR HISTORY	Bray, M.
F. J. CREASE CUP FOR PHYSICS	Lunt, M.
MATHEMATICS COMPETITION SHIELD	Goss, S.
BR. MOSS CUP FOR ECONOMICS	Wynn, M. R.
BR. McNAMARA CUP FOR HEAD BOY	Wynn, M. R.
F.R. BORASTON CUP FOR MUSIC	O'Keeffe, D. G.
BROTHER WALL CUP FOR PUBLIC SPEAKING	Taylor, M. R.

SCHOOL OFFICERS 1982 - 83

Head Boy: Grace, J.
Deputy Head Boy: Jacobs, N.

PREFECTS

Braithwaite, I.
Callaghan, P.
Cartlidge, A.
Granby, J.
Lynch, J.
Maher, C.
Meakin, M.
Owen, S.
Kelly, D.
Kelly, J.
McGuire, M.
Mann, R.
Pegler, D.

Short, F.
Astles, P.
Birchall, D.
Devlin, E.
Donnelly, M.
Fife, G.
Gilbertson, M.
Halpin, S.
Homan, B.
Houlton, P.
McGowan, P.
O'Ryan, D.
Rumble, C.
Skinner, P.
Whitfield, N.

Wynn, R.
Baily, N.
Cluskey, P.
Dillon, T.
Gleeson, M.
Gray, N.
Hunt, P.
Maginn, S.
Murphy, B.
Townsend, A.
Wilkinson, M.
Winstanley, B.
Green, J.

Upper Sixth Committee

Wynn, R., Donnelly, M., Dillon, T., Baily, N., Gleeson, M.

Lower Sixth Committee

Bacon, M., Mannion, D., Parker, S., Moore, G., Johnson, J., McHugh, P., Connolly, D.

First Year Prefects

I Mersey
Smith, S.

I Domingo
Mullin, N.

I Hope
Roberts, F.

RUGBY

Captain 1st XV	Jacobs, N.
Vice-Captain	Parker, S.
Hon. Secretary	Johnstone, S.
Captain 2nd XV	Mannion, D.
Captain U-16 XV	Birchall, D.
Captain U-15 XV	Haimes, A.
Captain U-14 XV	Humphreys, S.
Captain U-13 XV	Coleman, P.
Captain U-12 XV	Smith, S.

CROSS COUNTRY

Senior Captain	Kelly, D.
Vice-Captain	Murphy, B.
Captain U-16	McIver, D.
Captain U-14	Farrell, J.
Captain U-13	Fitzsimmons, J.
Captain U-12	McIver, C.

SWIMMING

Captain	Donnelly, M.
Vice-Captain	Grace, J.
Hon. Secretary	Earl, A.

CRICKET

Captain	Kelly, J.
Vice-Captain	Gibb, P.

BADMINTON

Senior Captain	Bentzen, S.
Captain U-19B	Callaghan, P.
Captain U-16	Plunkett, P.
Captain U-15	Lappin, A.
Captain U-14	Powell, S.
Captain U-13	Ford, A.

ATHLETICS

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

CHESS

Senior Chess Captain	Baily, N.
Captain U-15	O'Hagan, D.
Captain U-13	Moran, D.

SOCIETIES

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

S.V.P.

President	Wynn, R.) Birchall, D.)
Treasurer	Donnelly, M.

GROUP FOR THE HANDICAPPED

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

SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

1st Violins Donnelly, M. (Leader) Grace, J. Mahon, S. Lavery, C. Johnson, J. Mann, R. Gleeson, M. McGuire, M.	Double-Basses O'Grady, P. Dodd, G. Duffy, P. Bouch, D.	Horns Kenny, K. (Section Leader) Greene, A. Bacon, M.
2nd Violins O'Keeffe, D. (Section Leader) Byrne, M. Nugent, M. Moorhead, D. Webster, S. Neuling, R. McIlroy, M. Hughes, G. Gleeson, J. Krausa, J. Hedges, P.	Flutes Maher, C. (Section Leader) Flattery, P. Allen, P. Coakley, G. Russell, I. Hartley, N.	Trumpets Homan, B. Walsh, C. Alderman, T. Senior, M.
Violas Casey, P. Simmons, D. Meaney, P. Shuttleworth, S. Pereira, A.	Oboes Hennessy, J. Flattery, D.	Trombones Roberts, P. O'Donovan, K.
Cellos Houlton, P. (Section Leader) Walker, J. Pile, S. Fazakerley, E. Birchall, D. Bennett, K.	Clarinets Birchall, D. Darcy, J.	Timpani & Percussion New, H. Smith, M.
	Bassoons Cullen, J. McNulty, R.	
	Librarian: Kenny, K. Assistant Librarian: Houlton P.	

CHORAL SOCIETY

Trebles Abubakar, B. Barrett, E. Blackburn, P. Brabin, P. Bramwell, C. Byrne, M. Byrne, M. Cassells, S. Colvin, A. Connor, D. Connor, I. Ebuwei, M. Felicetti, P. Forde, H. Fraser, M. Gilligan, N. Gleeson, J. Grace, T. Greaves, D. Green, P. Heeson, L. Holker, P. Inch, S. Keenan, M.	Lamb, A. Maden, A. Marnell, A. Marshall, A. McDonald, A. McGerty, G. McIver, C. Moloney, M. Manns, M. Morrison, M. Neuling, R. Oakley, M. O'Grady, M. O'Neill, M. O'Neill, G. O'Toole, E. O'Toole, S. Rawlinson, B. Sangster, J. Simmons, D. Stubbs, M. Sr. Tiblets Tierney, R. Walker, A. Wallace, S.	Webster, P. Wignall, N. Wilkinson, E.	Tenors McGowan, J. Maher, C. Roberts, P. Shanahan, A. Walker, J. Webster, S.
	Altos Devlin, B. Flannery, M. Hartley, N. Hedges, P. Maginn, S. McGuire, M. O'Ryan, D. Radford, M. Whiteside, M.	Basses Casey, P. Cullen, J. Forde, M. Granby, J. Keenan, M. Kenny, K. Krausa, J. Mann, R. Nugent, M. O'Keeffe, D. Shuttleworth, S. Taylor, M.	
	Secretary: Casey, P. Librarian: Mann, R.		

ACTIVITIES

Colours awarded:

RUGBY

Half Colours: Hall, M., Sadler, A., James, I., Jacobs, N., Parker, S., Hackett M., Catahan, R., Adair, I.

Full Colours: Roberts, P., Singleton, J., Thornton, A., Simonet, P.
1st XV Captain's Cup (Br. O'Keeffe Cup) – Roberts, P.
2nd XV Captain's Cup (Old Boys' Trophy) – Catahan, R.

RUGBY CLUB HONOURS 1981 – 82

U-19 1st Seven

Winners of the Oxford National Sevens

Winners of the Birkenhead School Sevens

Winners of the Stonyhurst Invitation Sevens

Finalists in the Manchester Sevens

Last Sixteen in the Rosslyn Park National Sevens

Squad to whom special trophies were awarded: Roberts, P., (Capt.) Singleton, J., (V. Capt.) Thornton, A.

Simonet, P., Hall, M., Sadler, A., James, I., Parker, S., Jacobs, N., Kerr, M.

Representative England U-16 Schoolboy Cap – Parker, S.

Honours: Lancashire U-19 – Roberts, P.

Merseyside U-15 – McGenity, T., McGuire, S.

ATHLETICS

Half Colours: Riley, R., Gleeson, M., Kelly, D., Short, F., Mockford, D., Homan, B., McNerney, D., Von Bargaen, A., Kinsella, B.

Full Colours: Singleton, J., Jenkins, S., Hackett, M., Sadler, A., Rule, R., O'Leary M., Roberts, P., Mason, N., Doyle, J.
Middle School Best Performance Cup: Downey, S.
Captain's Cup: Doyle, J.

CRICKET

Half Colours: Kelly, J., Sweeney, N., Hunt, P., Ford, D., Jacobs, N.

Full Colours: O'Leary, M., Jolliffe, A., Hughes, P., Singleton, J., Roberts, P.
Captain's Cup: O'Leary, M.
1st XI: Winners of the Merseyside Senior Schools Knock-Out Competition.

SWIMMING

Half Colours: Donnelly, M., Jolliffe, A., Earl, A., Grace, J.

Full Colours: Cullen, G., Nugent, J., Anwyl, P.
Captain's Cup: Cullen, G. Swimmer of the Year: Earl, A.

CROSS COUNTRY

Half Colours: Mobbs, P., Fitzsimons, P., Kelly, D.

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

MUSIC

Half Colours: Carville, J., Donnelly, M., Gleeson, M., Grace, J., Granby, J., Homan, B., O'Ryan, D., Houlton, P., Kenny, K., Lavery, C., Maginn, S., Maher, C. Mann, R. McGuire, M.

Full Colours: Bray, M., Catahan, R., Connolly, J., Hackett, M., Kerrigan, P., Lyons, J., McLoughlin, J., McIlroy, B., O'Grady, P., O'Keeffe, D., Shanahan, A., Taylor, M.

BADMINTON

Half Colours: Bentzen, S.
 Full Colours: Roberts, P., Simonet, P., Grice, P.
 Representative: U-15 Walker, A. Plunkett, P.
 Honours: U-14 Fishwick, F. played for Liverpool Schools Team.

CHESS

Half Colours: Baily, N., Rumble, C.
 Full Colours: Anderson, C., Leonard, S.
 Representative Honours: The following played for Liverpool Schools:
 Baily, N. Rumble, C., Leonard, S., Hennessy, J., (at U-18 level)
 Bates, M., Ryan, A., Pereira, A., O'Connor, T., McAleer, M., (at
 U-15 level) Moran, D., O'Hagan, D., Morrison, J.
 (at U-13 level)
 Duke of Edinburgh Bronze – Gibbons, T., Brown, A.
 Award Scheme: Silver – Roberts, A.

CROSS COUNTRY RESULTS – SEASON 1981–82**Overall Results:**

Winners of the Christian Brothers Schools Championships
 4th in the Northern Schools Roses Competition
 2nd in the Moseley School Relay

Senior Team Results:

7th in the Newcastle H.S. Relay
 2nd in the Nicholson Memorial Trophy Race
 2nd in the Sangster Cup Race
 2nd in the Sutton Park Road Relay
 2nd in the Christian Brothers Schools Championships
 19th in the Coventry School Relay
 3rd in the Merseyside League
 35th in the Northern Schools Championships

Inter-school fixtures: Ran 9 Won 2 Lost 7

Representative Honours:

Liverpool Team: D. Kelly, N. Mason
 Merseyside League Team and Merseyside County Team: D. Kelly

Under 16 & Under 15 Team Results:

Winners of the Newcastle H.S. Relay
 4th in the Weston Trophy Race (U15–U14)
 5th in the Booth Cup Race (U15–U14)
 Winners of the Christian Brothers Schools Championships
 Winners of the Merseyside League
 2nd in the Sandfield Park Road Relay
 10th in the Northern Schools Championships
 Winners of the Moston Brook Relay
 2nd in the Liverpool City Championships (U15–U14)

Inter-school fixtures: Ran 12 Won 8 Lost 4

Representative Honours:

Merseyside League Team: B. Murphy, T. Larcombe, J. Evans

Liverpool Team: B. Murphy, J. Evans

Merseyside County Team: B. Murphy

Under 14 Team Results:

2nd in the Newcastle H. S. Relay (U14–U13)

Winners of the Christian Brothers School Championships

9th in the Tunbridge A. C. Race

2nd in the Merseyside League

4th in the Caldby Hill Relay

3rd in the Northern Schools Championships

4th in the Moston Brook Relay (U14–U13)

Inter-school fixtures: Ran 15 Won 15

Representative Honours:

Merseyside League Team: D. McIver, D. Chambers

Under 13 Team Results:

Winners of the Bushell Trophy

Winners of the Liverpool Harriers Trophy Race

Winners of the Christian Brothers Schools Championships

3rd in the Tunbridge A. C. Race

Winners of the Merseyside League

12th in the English Schools' Cup Final (U13–U12)

2nd in the Jack Sharp Trophy Relay (U13–U12)

4th in the Northern Schools Championships

Winners of the Liverpool City Championships (U13–U12)

Inter-school fixtures: Ran 8 Won 8

Under 12 Team Results:

Winners of the Newcastle H. S. Relay

2nd in the Tryfan Trophy Race

Winners of the Christian Brothers Schools Championships

Winners of the Tunbridge A. C. Race

Winners of the Merseyside League

2nd in the Northern Schools Championships

2nd in the Sefton Shield Relay

Inter-school fixtures: Ran 13 Won 13

Representative Honours:

Merseyside League Team: J. Fitzsimmons.

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. 5



LIVERPOOL

1983

EDITORIAL

With the passing of another year comes the publication of the College Magazine. The same format as last year's has largely been retained, being more economical to avoid the duplication that went with the issuing of the magazine as well as a separate booklet for Prize Day.

This year has marked another 'first' for the College in that we welcome to our sixth form a group of young ladies who are following A-Level courses. After a term, it does look as if they have settled in and do not find the almost-all-male surroundings too daunting. It is very pleasant to record that editing this issue of the magazine is one of the activities to which they have contributed. Even more special is that among the ladies joining us for the first time are two nuns, and we feel sure that no one will accuse us of favouritism if we claim a kind of 'super-first' in having Sister Tiblese from Ethiopia as a member of St. Edward's College. An article by Sr. Tiblese appears in this issue.

During the year, the following music teachers left the school: Mr. J. Wallon, Mr. N. Crossland, Mr. J. Fowler and Mr. T. Gilbert. We thank them for their work with us and wish them well in the future. New music teachers in the school are Mrs. B. Jones, Mrs. M. Wilson, Mrs. L. Henderson and Mr. A. Roberts. Welcome to each of them and we wish them a happy and long stay with us.

We offer, on behalf of the whole school community, congratulations to Mrs. Jones, Mr. Ashton and Mr. Fraine on their respective marriages and pray that they will be blessed in their new family lives.

Hardly a hitch was noticed during the entire year in the running of the school. For this, deep gratitude is due to the Office Staff, the Grounds Staff, the Canteen Staff, the Cleaning staff, and of course, to the Librarians. It is difficult to decide in which order to make such acknowledgements, as each contributes something without which the school could not function as it does. The Teaching Staff are

given our thanks, and so are all the parents, through the Parents' Association; the combined work of all makes the whole life of the school.

The fire last year, which could have been so much worse than it was, damaged the Staff Marking Room and many books and other teaching aids were destroyed. The room is now restored, a tribute to our school craftsmen, and not a day's school work was lost despite the seriousness of the damage done by the fire.

With regard to this issue, initially the number of contributions was lower than we might have liked. There was a very high proportion of quizzes and jokes which we enjoyed sorting through. Repetition was our only complaint, some appearing so many times as to suggest that they were hardly original. Appeals for more material were met by various contributions from some of the sixth form students, the majority of which were cartoons and selections of poems written with all the style and subtlety of a four-year-old child. Such efforts bore titles such as 'The Giant Newt' or 'My Great White Shark'. The more serious kinds of writing came for the most part from the third and fourth years. More signs of effort were evident here; they were by far more presentably written.

We want to thank all of those who offered something for the magazine. Even when the number of offerings is not high, it is not possible to print all, and we hope that what we have selected finds some approval.

We end these remarks by thanking our advertisers who regularly support the college. Without their aid, the magazine would have to be much smaller.

Editorial Committee: Margaret Moloney, Helen Forde, Michael Speed, Martin Mullin, Paul McHugh, David Jackson, Nigel Ashton, Ciaran Lawlor, Martin O'Rourke.

ATHLETICS REPORT 1982

The athletics season this year was blessed with good weather, which made it much easier for athletes to start their training programme. Whereas running training can take place in spite of the weather, throwing events, jumping events, and events like pole-vault are so much easier to do when the sun shines and the weather is warm.

As a result of this early season training, coupled with our fine facilities and the work put in by many staff, we won all the major athletics trophies on Merseyside. This means that the three Christian Brothers Schools trophies have all been won by us for the 4th successive year; that the four Merseyside Senior Schools Shields have all been won by us for the 5th successive year and the District Championship Shield for the 18th successive year!

This means also of course, that athletes lower down the school have a great deal of responsibility on their shoulders to see that they maintain these very high standards.

I notice many members of last year's first year starting out on this task and Stephen Lunt and Tom Anderson appear to have the makings of athletes of the future.

The second year team was not as strong as we have had in previous years but Richard Neuling and Paul Coffey certainly stood out.

The third year however is a very strong year athletically and won two major trophies.

Outstanding athlete of the year was, without doubt, Stephen Downey, one of only two athletes to break a school record last season.

For some reason, the fourth-year didn't appear to be as enthusiastic about their training as in previous years. There is no doubt that the ability is there but dedication is required also. Nonetheless, good performances have been turned in by Paul Duffy and Simon Dwerryhouse.

The fifth-form last year was by far the most outstanding year athletically that we have had for a long time, with many of these athletes of international standard.

Captain Bernard Murphy, John Evans and Stephen Parker are all of All-England standard and they, along with the rest of the team are to be congratulated on a short but excellent season.

The Senior athletics teams have things a little their own way on Merseyside as there is so little opposition of quality. Even when we travel as far as Blackpool

for competition, wins come as a matter of course. This doesn't stop outstanding athletes progressing through their club championships, like Daren Kelly and Frank Short.

This report would be incomplete without making the point that many athletes make up a team and these also are to be congratulated – many more in fact, than the stars mentioned.

Finally, my thanks and that of all the boys taking athletics, must go to the members of staff who look after each team or different event. You, the athlete benefit, so I thank them on your behalf, and the task of organizing the sport is made easier. So I thank them also.

A particular word of thanks must go from us all to Mr. Miles, who this year retired after 8 years as Liverpool Team Manager. As we supply thirty or so athletes to the team each year, we all benefit from the vast amount of work that I know this entails, so a fitting way to end this report is with a special word of thanks to him.

ATHLETICS COLOURS - 1982

HALF COLOURS: R. RILEY, M. GLEESON, D. KELLY, F. SHORT, D. MOCKFORD, B. HOMAN, D. McNERNEY, A. VON BARGEN, B. KINSELLA.

FULL COLOURS: J. SINGLETON, S. JENKINS, M. HACKETT, A. SADLER, R. RULE, M. O'LEARY, P. ROBERTS, N. MASON, J. DOYLE.

MIDDLE SCHOOL BEST PERFORMANCE CUP: S. DOWNEY

CAPTAINS CUP: J. DOYLE

ALL ENGLAND ATHLETICS CHAMPIONSHIPS

Congratulations are due to the following, who were selected to represent Merseyside in these championships.

J. EVANS, D. KELLY, B. DOYLE, B. MURPHY, S. DOWNEY, A. WILLIAMS.

SWIMMING CLUB REPORT 1981 - 82

We have had our swimming pool now for over 19 years and it has taken almost that long for the sport to become established. In saying that, I mean that we can now offer a full range of activities to the boys of the school, from learning to swim at 7, to a full fixture list for competitive swimming between the ages of 11 and 19; while at the same time including the four awards of the A.S.A. for Personal Survival, the Intermediate, Bronze Medallion and Award of Merit of the Royal Life-Saving-Society, and the opportunity to join an outside swimming club, and a sub-aqua club, both based at our baths during out of school hours.

Our swimming fixture list includes 5 age-group swimming teams, some times with 'B' teams as well, competing against 13 other schools on a Friday night during the autumn and spring term. This results in 13 galas made up of 86 matches of which we won 66 drew 2 and lost 18. Overall we still win every gala except the two when we swim against Bluecoat School.

Personal Survival

Training takes place for these awards every week of the year and the sessions are open to all from J1 to 6th form.

The following awards were gained last year.

Bronze

M. Campbell J.3.
M. Wiles 4M.
K. McLaughlin J.3.
A. Vaughan J.3
A. Younis J.3.

SILVER

G. Shannon J.3
D. Meyers 1.D.
M. Guinney J.4.
M. Campbell J.3.
A. Vaughan J.3.
A. Younis J.3.
P. Harrison 3.H.

GOLD

A. McNamara 4H.
P. Lloyd 4S
K. Moore 5M.
A. Weatherley 3H
D. Meyers 1D
G. Shannon J.3.

Honours

A. McNamara 4H
P. Lloyd 4S
R. O'Ryan 3H

ROYAL LIFE-SAVING SOCIETY

The life-saving classes we run are open to all members of the school - both boys and staff - and are closely connected with the Duke of Edinburgh Award.

Training takes place on one day per week throughout the year and examinations are held in the school pool at the end of each yearly course.

INTERMEDIATE AWARD

S. NAYLOR 5H
B. SMITTON 4M
L. CUSCO 4D
F. CUNNINGHAM 5H

BRONZE MEDALLION

T. GIBBONS 5S
S. FLETCHER 5H
M. BOND 5D
MR. A. DERBYSHIRE STAFF
A. ROBERTS 5S
C. LAVERY 6B
J. KEARNEY 6B
A McNAMARA 4H
P. LLOYD 4S
K. MOORE 5M
M. SPEED 5S

Anthony McNamara was noted by the examiner to show particularly high qualities in all aspects of his examination.

LIVERPOOL SCHOOLS SWIMMING CHAMPIONSHIPS

The season ended on a high note with the best ever results in these championships. Overall, we were second to Bluecoat, but individually, John Nugent and Grant Cullen were Liverpool champions and the 3rd year team won both the free-style and medley relay championships.

Particular congratulations go to the boys of these teams, as it does to the following who performed so well in these championships:

INDIVIDUAL RESULTS

IND. MEDLEY 3rd YR. D. WILLIAMS 2nd
 IND. MEDLEY 3rd Yr. R. O'RYAN 3rd
 BACK STR. 2nd YR. M. TROTTER 2nd
 BACK STR. OPEN J. NUGENT 2nd
 BREAST STR 1st YR. A BANNON 4th
 BREAST STR OPEN G. CULLEN 1st
 BREAST STR OPEN A. EARL 4th
 BUTTERFLY 3rd YR. D. WILLIAMS 2nd
 BUTTERFLY OPEN J. NUGENT 1st
 FREE-STYLE 2nd YR. S. SMITH 5th

TEAM RESULTS

MEDLEY RELAY 3rd YR 1st
 MEDLEY RELAY OPEN 2nd
 FREE-STYLE RELAY 2nd YR 2nd

FREE-STYLE RELAY 3rd YR 1st
 FREE-STYLE RELAY OPEN 2nd

BALL TROPHY 1st-4th YR 2nd
 (8 × 1 L BREAST STROKE)

OVERALL POSITIONS

1st BLUECOAT
 2nd ST. EDWARDS
 3rd ANFIELD
 4th HIGHFIELD
 5th QUARRY BANK
 6th GATEACRE

COLOURS DAY 1982

The following awards were made on Colours Day.

HALF COLOURS: M. DONNELLY,
 A. JOLLIFFE, J. GRACE, A. EARL.
 FULL COLOURS: G. CULLEN, J. NUGENT,
 P. ANWYL
 CAPTAINS CUP: G. CULLEN
 SWIMMER OF THE YEAR AWARD: A. EARL.

RUGBY REPORT 1981-82 SEASON

The 1981-82 season was somewhat disappointing for the 1st XV, losing several games by 3 or 4 points, which really should have been won. Nevertheless, there were many good games, two of the best being against Cowley and Llanelli both of whom had unbeaten records and were nominated, by Rugby World, as the best school in their own country. St. Edward's played well above themselves against Cowley, who previously had scored an average of 45 points per match. With superb tackling, particularly by the back row and centres, they only scored two tries. The determination was equally evident against Llanelli, and in a very close match, we eventually lost 4-0.

The outstanding player was the captain Paul Roberts, who was man of the match in virtually every game and went on to play for Lancashire. Other performances of note came from Anthony Thornton at prop, Stephen Parker at lock, who went on to win

an England Cap at U16 level being the first to do so from the school, Paul Simonet at No8, John Singleton at scrum-half and Ian James and Andy Sadler at centre. In fact, these players along with Mark Hall and Michael Kerr made up the sevens squad which made up for the disappointment at 15-a-side, by appearing in four finals and winning three of them.

In the Birkenhead sevens, the team beat St. Anselm's, Rydal, Merchant Taylors and Birkenhead scoring over 100 points and conceding only 4. This was in fact, the fifth consecutive year that St. Edwards had won this tournament in the Stonyhurst sevens, St. Edward's were losing 8-0 to Rossall but came back magnificently to win and subsequently thrash Stonyhurst in the Final, to win this tournament for the second successive year.

In the Manchester sevens, St. Edward's reached the final but possibly due to injuries to two key

players lost to Cowley. Then came Rosslyn Park, and although St. Edward's scored over 100 points in the group, they reached the last 16 being beaten by Sevenoaks who went on to play in the final. To end the season, St. Edward's won the National Oxford Sevens, the highlight of which was the win against Millfield, who were very much fancied because they had won the Rosslyn Park tournament the previous week.

A reasonable amount of success was enjoyed by the 2nd XV, with the excellent victory over an unbeaten Cowley XV being the highlight of the season. The side was captained by Richard Catahan who showed great authority and always led by example. Other players worthy of a mention for their courage and determination are Stephen Jenkins, Stephen Jones, Dominic Ford and Austin Fife. Owing to injuries and 1st XV calls several members of the U16 squad played towards the end of the season, and showed great promise for the future.

The U16 had a good season despite having an unsettled team due to calls from the two senior teams. Stephen Parker, Michael Kerr and Stephen Johnstone would have strengthened the team had it not been for playing at senior level. Captained by Terry Blunsum, the U16 achieved some memorable results, notably against Arnold School and Rydal School. For consistent effort as well as outstanding ability, special mention is deserved for David Mannion Simon Mahon and Anthony Kelly from the forwards, and Greg Boyd, Darren Rudkin and John Short from the backs. As for the sevens, after a disappointing trip to Oxford, the team played in the Southport Sevens the following day and reached the final of this U17 tournament. Captained by Stephen Johnstone, the team did much to help spread the good reputation of the school by their style of play, so much so that Michael Kerr was awarded a trophy for "Player of the Competition".

The U15s enjoyed a reasonably satisfactory season winning the majority of their games, their best result being against a strong Wade Deacon side when they showed great determination. Of the forwards the most consistent players were Terry McGenity and Sean McGuire, who represented Merseyside, David Birchall who was an excellent captain, and James Blower, whilst Russell Brown, David Atherton and Michael Gleave were probably the best backs throughout the season. The most pleasing feature of the side was a willingness by most players to come out to practice, and the main weakness was a willingness by a few players to let others do their own

work, particularly tackling. In the Christian Brothers Sevens tournament, the team played very well to reach the final, in which they were beaten by St. Mary's.

However, in the Merseyside Sevens, the team did not play well and were knocked out in the early stages.

The U14s did not have a particularly good first half of the season but gradually improved to win the majority of their games towards the end of the season. The original backs were often too small and decided that tackling was not going to be their strength – nevertheless, Haines, Morris & Connor deserve a mention for their enthusiasm. It was unfortunate that Beck and Duffy, both good players, were injured for most of the season. In the forwards, there were plenty of big fellows but they rather tended to play as individuals rather than as a unit. The unchanged front row of Marsh, Doyle and Moran deserve special mention, as does Carrol the Captain who displayed great enthusiasm.

The U14s played very well to reach the semi final of the Merseyside Sevens.

The U13s had a reasonably good season winning 15 out of the 21 'A' team matches and 4 out of 6 'B' team matches. Injuries to key players near the end of the season allowed 'B' team players to gain valuable experience, and Hart, Nixon & Coffey coped well. Particularly notable victories were a 10-4 win against Cowley and a 15-0 win against an older and physically stronger side from St. Ninian's in Scotland. The sevens tournament was a disaster due to over-reliance by the rest of the team on the limited skills of Matthews and Connolly.

A disturbing feature of the team was their failure to turn up for Saturday matches, and on occasions 19 had to be picked to guarantee a side. Nixon and Worrall were most frequently at fault and this is evidence of the team's lack of self-discipline, which was made worse by too many individuals not playing as a team. Mention should be made of Webster, Clark and Cottle for their fine tackling, O'Hara, Humphreys and Gibbons for skill.

A disappointing season for the U12, a team that showed plenty of individual talent but failed to play well together as a team. If boys can learn to play for each other, they will improve and achieve success. Coleman, the Captain was the outstanding player whilst Scott, Cummings, Ainsworth and Cannon were the pick of the backs. The forwards were well led by Ward, a very good hooker, and ably assisted by McGrath, Wills, Durr and Bracken.

CROSS COUNTRY CLUB REPORT 1981-82

Cross country running continues to flourish at St. Edward's and our teams enjoyed another successful season. Once again, they dominated the Merseyside League, winning three of the five age-groups. In the Northern Schools Championships at Lyme Park, our three junior teams were all placed amongst the first four teams. It was a particular pleasure to win the Christian Brothers Schools Championships overall for the first time since 1973. Inevitably, the season also contained its share of disappointments – two or three of our best runners suffered prolonged absences through injury, and there were a number of occasions when the absence of key runners cost us dearly.

The Under 12 team had a tremendous first season. In their opening fixture they defeated St. Anselm's by just six points, but then went on to win all of their inter-school fixtures. They finished first in three of the four Merseyside League races to win the League convincingly. They were also victorious in the Newcastle H.S. Relay and the Christian Brothers Schools Championships and even ventured down to Kent to win a Cup race at Tunbridge. In fact, there were just four races in the whole season which the team failed to win. A great achievement was to finish second in the Northern Schools Championships of the 84 teams to finish, just 21 points behind the winners – in a sense, this was also the biggest disappointment. Tony Collins proved an enthusiastic captain, ably supported by Justin Fitzsimmons, Noel Jennings and many others.

The Under 13's enjoyed another good season. They won all of their inter-school fixtures, three local Cup races, the Christian Brothers Schools Championships and, not least, the Merseyside League. They did very well to reach the final of the inaugural English Schools Cup, but failed to do

themselves justice in the wet and muddy conditions at Redditch and finished a disappointing 12th. They recovered from this setback to finish a very creditable 4th in the Northern Schools Championships, a tantalising nine points behind the winners. Jimmy Farrell captained the team from the front, being first counter in most races, and he received good support from John Armstrong, Mike Gibson, Martin McIver and Peter Ahearn.

The Under 14's also had a good season, with a fine team spirit evident. They too won the Christian Brothers Championships and all of their inter-school fixtures, and achieved a fine third place in the Northern Schools Championships. They suffered a cruel disappointment in the Merseyside League, winning the first three League fixtures, and then finishing 7th in the final race with five runners absent through illness or holidays – as a result, they had to settle for second place in the League. Damian McIver again captained the team successfully, with Damian Chambers and Steve Othick never far behind, and good support from the rest of the team.

The Under 16 team had a relatively disappointing season judged by their own high standards. During the past three seasons, they carried all before them, but this year produced a plague of injuries and a loss of form – and, in some cases of enthusiasm – and the results suffered. There were several notable successes – victories in the Newcastle H.S. and Moston Brook relays, in the Christian Brothers Schools Championships and in the Merseyside League – but second place in the Sandfield Park Road Relay and 10th place in the Northern Schools Championships destroyed our aura of invincibility. We were unfortunate to lose captain Bernard Murphy for three months through injury, but he returned as regular first counter after Christmas and recovered



NORTHERN SCHOOLS CROSS-COUNTRY
LYME PARK (DISLEY) MARCH 1982

well enough to earn a place in the Merseyside team for the English Schools Championships at Sheffield. John Evans ran consistently well during the season. It was rare for the team to be at full strength, but there were some good performances from Mike Lomax and Matthew Snape.

The Senior team had the misfortune to be without two of their best runners through injury for much of the season. Benedict Walsh was unable to compete at all after Christmas and Captain Robbie Rule had a troublesome knee injury which restricted his running

in the last two months of the season. Nevertheless, the team achieved a creditable third place in the Merseyside League – a tribute to their consistency – and acquitted themselves reasonably well in Cup races. A team of two Seniors and two fifth-year runners produced a great performance to come second in the Sutton Park Road Relay. Darren Kelly had a fine season, and was a member of the Merseyside team in the English Schools Championships at Sheffield.

PUBLIC-SPEAKING REPORT

The 1982 season was a disappointing one, since although there was a great deal of ability and experience in the school we did not progress far in the competitions which we were able to enter. Although each of our teams won its heat of the English-speaking Union competition, we were judged second and third in the local final. The teams for the Knights of St. Columba competition had the same result. Difficulties of organisation (external to the school) prevented us from entering the two other competitions in which we usually do well, and put the seal on a frustrating year.

D.L.S.

S.V.P. REPORT

It is pleasing to report that the last year has been a very successful one for the St. Vincent de Paul Society, its continuing growth and development maintaining and even surpassing the high levels of activity attained in recent years. The Society is a branch of a world-wide organisation, and offers the opportunity for practising the Christian ideals basic to the nature of St. Edward's, furthering the close interaction between the college and the local Catholic community. Its principal work involves the helping of those who are less fortunate than ourselves; sixth-formers give lunchtimes regularly to visit the old and the infirm in West Derby and Knotty Ash, providing them with company and aiding them in their difficulties.

It is heartening to see the great interest shown, despite numerous commitments elsewhere. It cannot be pretended that the tasks are easy, and the devotion shown by the boys in faithfully carrying out their duties is very encouraging. Such a spirit of

selflessness inevitably extends to other areas of our lives, and the tremendous feeling of comradeship among members within the sixth form is one which we are sure cannot be matched by the majority of schools. Furthermore, there has been a surprisingly generous response from the lower sixth, so much so that there is currently a shortage of visits, but new members are gradually being incorporated within the Society.

Participation in the Society's work is a very worthy way in which to spend part of one's life in the sixth form: not only does it provide joy and comfort to the needy in the local area, but it also is an unusual and challenging – and ultimately rewarding – experience, and a great asset to the development of a caring character. It is thus one way in which Christ appears tangibly in the community of St. Edward's. We earnestly hope that in following years the spirit of generosity and commitment to Christian values and duties evident in this unobtrusive but invaluable Society will be continued.

D. BIRCHALL

CATHEDRAL CHOIR REPORT 1982-82

Head Chorister: Michael Byrne
 Deputy Head Chorister: John Walker
 Prefects: Philip Webster, Damon Simmons, Stephen Shuttleworth, Paul Blackburn

This last year has been one full of many high events for the choir. The first was the joining of forces with the choir of Liverpool Anglican Cathedral for a choirs festival organised by the Royal School of Church Music, in October. This helped to create another link in the chain which is gradually growing between the various churches.

In November, the boys of the choir had a Viennese Concert, with music by Strauss, and the small opera 'Bastien and Bastienne' by Mozart. The concert was a great success, and such concerts are being planned for the future.

One of the major events of the choir's year was the production of our second gramophone recording, of Christmas carols. It proved to be very popular with many people, and sales were much higher than had been anticipated. Profits were in aid of the choir's scholarship fund, and in the three weeks before Christmas, £1,700 was raised. A copy of the record was sent to the Pope, and he was full of gratitude.

Around Christmas time the boys of the choir gave a carol concert in the 'Concorde Suite' at Speke Airport. This was to help the choir parents' fundraising efforts to buy cloaks, to keep us warm in the cathedral in winter, when the temperature is never far from freezing. The concert was a sell-out, and enough money was raised to buy every boy a cloak.

Most certainly the most outstanding event of the year was the visit of Pope John Paul II. Everybody had been waiting for the day for months. Everyone was most enthusiastic and they did not mind when extra choir practices were arranged. A gramophone

record was made to commemorate the occasion, and an account of the visit may be found elsewhere in this issue of the magazine.

Our last two special events took place in July: a concert at Erddig, and our trip to Hereford.

The concert at Erddig was organised by some friends of the choir, and the proceeds went to the scholarship fund. The concert actually took place in the grounds of Erddig, a stately home, belonging to the National Trust, near Corwen. An invited audience walked gracefully around the beautiful grounds, and from time to time, to their delight, the choir would suddenly appear and sing in the open air. It was a beautiful evening, and everybody enjoyed it immensely.

Having previously spent two days at Belmont Abbey, which is a couple of miles outside Hereford, a number of the boys asked if we could return for a longer period, in which perhaps we could show off our singing talents. We ended up spending a week at Belmont and we sang services in the cathedral at Hereford. Our singing was well appreciated, and we were invited to sing at Ely Cathedral in the future.

Everybody enjoyed the singing holiday, and the singing of services in an Anglican cathedral was a wonderful experience.

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Four boys left the choir during the year: Peter Hedges and Paul Roberts transferred to the junior section of the men's choir, and Damien O'Keeffe and Mark Humphreys retired from singing, for the time being, at least. Six new boys began as probationers; Kevin Beckett (who joined Runnymede from St. Theresa's, Norris Green), Austin Cole and Karl Lee (St. Vincent's), and Steven Dobbins and brothers Mark and Kevin English (already at Runnymede).

MICHAEL BYRNE 4 Mersey

From the men's section, Stuart Wright left to begin singing studies at the Royal College of Music, Desmond O'Keeffe will take up a choral scholarship at St. John's College, Cambridge, in the new academic year, Andrew Shanahan, Christopher Maher (Organist's Assistant) and Keith Kenny (Librarian) left to pursue their studies. Paul Casey and John Cullen graciously stepped into the shoes of the last two, respectively.

P.E.D.

AERONAUTICAL SOCIETY REPORT

St. Edward's College Aeronautical Society (SECAS) has as its aim the stimulation of interest in all aspects of aviation in the College. This it has succeeded in achieving, in two different ways. First, SECAS has regular meetings in which slides or films of interest can be shown, and discussion takes place on various topics within aviation, and on forthcoming events; second, the club goes on outings to places of interest in the aviation world. There have been four outings so far this year.

The first was on April 5th, when the club went to the R.A.F. School of Physical Education at R.A.F. Cosford in the Midlands, where there is an Aerospace Museum. Here, aircraft both civil and military, aircraft engines and rockets of bygone days were displayed. The display was interesting and often brought home to people just how massive aircraft like the 'Lancaster' and the 'Dakota' are. There was also a real 'moon-buggy', on loan from N.A.S.A. and reputed to be worth a seven-figure sum on display.

On leaving the museum, we tried to find Wolverhampton Airport, but, on enquiry from a native, found out that it no longer existed. We attempted to reach Ringway but missed the motorway turning, and went home instead.

The next outing was to Blackpool Air Show. We arrived safely despite Br. Dee's enthusiastic driving. The main problems were that it was hot and humid and the cloud base was below a hundred feet. Even the model aircraft were disappearing into the cloud! Fortunately, later on, the cloud all but disappeared, leaving a glorious day. The highlights of the show had to be the 'Mosquito', the BAe 'Hawk' (which was displaying fully its incredible manoeuvrability) and the old favourites, the Red Arrows, undoubtedly the

world's finest aerobatic display team.

The third outing was to the Farnborough Air Show, the aerospace manufacturers' main showcase for their products. Travel there and back was via British Rail, who provided their usual efficient and friendly service. Despite this and the vast numbers of spectators, it was in many ways the most interesting because any aerospace manufacturer worth his salt had displays there. Fighters, bombers, civil airliners, private planes and plenty of avionics were on display.

The show gave us the opportunity of seeing the world's most renowned military aircraft, including the 'Tornado', the amazing 'Harrier' (until you have seen it in reality doing its tricks, it just does not come home to you how incredible it is), America's supersonic bomber, the B1, the F-15, F-16, the Saab Viggen (which can go from a standstill to seven miles high in under a hundred seconds) and others. All the big civil airliners were there including Boeing's new 757 and 767. Also on view were the avionics for the AEW Nimrod, which has a display showing what is happening in a hundred mile by hundred mile vector of airspace. The controller of this machine can direct his own aircraft against hostile ones, almost creating a 'Space-Invaders-for-real' situation.

Our last outing was on October 11th, was to exotic, advanced Liverpool Airport. We were shown around the hangars and told about the planned future of the airport, which will move the airport to a totally new site.

Finally, the members of the club would like to express their thanks and appreciation for all the time and effort that Mr. Fraser and Mr. Brown put into the running of the club.

NEW MEMBERS ARE ALWAYS WELCOME.
M. GLEESON, N. GRAY, VI A.

MUSIC – THE YEAR 1981-2 REVIEWED.

Who will read this report? Though not yet dignified by sufficient age to be a senior member of any Common Room, I am in my third 'generation' of writing such reviews: school; my first teaching appointment; St. Edward's. One wishes to vary these official notices, to make them more than mere lists of events with an appendage of thanks. Yet on reflection such a list does provide the most concise and comprehensive coverage of a year's events and one DOES want to thank the many people who have made the year a success. Breaking with tradition, I shall begin with the thanks.

Who was it who said, "To be satisfied is to be dead"? Between one quarter and a third of the boys in this school are learning an instrument and many are in one of the choirs or orchestras. Nevertheless, I can hardly be satisfied until everyone is involved, boys and staff. So I am, it seems, only thanking some three hundred boys for their hard work! To my twenty colleagues in the Music Department I extend my very sincere thanks, particularly to Miss Hogg, Mr. Terence Duffy and Mr. Philip Duffy. Brother Gillespie has given his benevolent encouragement. The ladies in the office have done more for us than most people realise.

The Music 'School', a term I prefer to use in place of 'Centre' – we are not mechanised automata – extending as it does onto three floors, is kept scrupulously clean by two hard-working ladies; they have over thirty plants to water, carpets to clean, pictures to dust, many of which have been donated by parents. Magazines are on all the tables. Musical information, posters and leaflets advertising events from all over the country are always available. By these means we hope to provide the stimulating and, as far as possible, a changing environment, and to constantly remind ourselves that there is a world outside St. Edward's and Liverpool.

We introduced a leaflet giving details of our concerts and this is reproduced in this publication. It does omit, however, the two most important events: the visit of the Pope to the Metropolitan Cathedral and the Maxwell Davies Seminar given by the Philharmonic Society. An account of the former can

be found elsewhere. As for the seminar, it proved one of our most outstanding concerts. The Chamber Choir and Orchestra performed "O MAGNUM MYSTERIUM" for the composer and he was sufficiently pleased to promise to write a work for us, an offer which has subsequently been confirmed. We expect this in 1984 and look forward to discovering what has been composed for us by one of the world's most significant musicians. The event was reviewed locally, and in 'The Times' and the 'Daily Telegraph' which called it "a truly outstanding concert".

This was the highlight of the year. Usually things were more mundane. There were rehearsals almost every day, costumes to be made for the Choral Society when they performed "AMHAL AND THE NIGHT VISITORS" at the cathedral, stands and instruments to be transported for our forages to the Walker Art Gallery and Bluecoat School. Some of this 'administration' is tedious and time-consuming but it does help to get us known and it is stimulating for our musicians to perform outside the school. At times I am amazed by how some of them cope: but they do and in doing, they learn a great deal about themselves and their own capabilities. Many even CHOOSE to take extra exams, such as those set by the Associated Board. We have a 90% pass-rate in these. The results are given elsewhere.

In many schools, music – and sport – is dwindling due to lack of financial support. As the editorial for the 'Sunday Times' (5th December 1982) puts it: "The downward direction of public spending on school music must be reversed" for it is known "how precious music can be in education." Fortunately, at St. Edward's, this knowledge is being put to use, but we should not be satisfied until we have as near total enlightenment as human nature allows! As teachers, we have to admit at least partial failure if, on leaving us, a boy not only has not achieved his academic and sporting potential, but has remained unaware of the foibles of himself and other people and unaware of the glories of Newton or Stendhal or even of Beethoven.

J. Moseley.

Patient: Doctor, Doctor, I can't get to sleep at night.
Doctor: Lie on the edge of the bed and you'll soon drop off.

Captain: Why didn't you stop the ball?
Goalie: What do you think the nets are for?

"Darling, do you love me?" asked Romeo.
"Of course I do," sighed Juliet.
"Darling, whisper something soft and sweet in my ear."
"Lemon meringue pie."

P. Darcy 3M

DEBATING SOCIETY REPORT

The new Debating Society was founded in the first weeks of the academic year by Simon Collins, Anthony Chadwick and myself. Michael Bacon, Chris West, Michael Speed and John Jones subsequently enrolled as active members. The Society, we feel, fulfils an important function in the school, as platform for free speech and expression of opinions (although, of course, some might argue that this is a matter for debate).

At the time of writing, we have held two debates, the first a balloon debate, and the second a debate on the perennial subject of the monarchy. In the debates, we have attempted to avoid both excessive correctness and anarchic chaos, neither of which produces from the spectators the empathy necessary for a successful debate. However, maintaining this middle course is, as members of the S.D.P. will inform you, rather difficult, and so far, debates have tended to swing from the sublime to the ridiculous.

For the initial debate, the audience was asked to suspend temporarily their disbelief and accept the somewhat abstract notion that they were in the presence of four dictators, Hitler, Stalin, Mussolini

and Franco, who were hurtling to earth in a ruptured balloon. The dictators tried to persuade the voters by their demagogic powers to grant them salvation in the form of the only parachute in the balloon. Joseph Stalin won the parachute, which causes one to put the question: "Is the school moving towards the Golden Citadel of Communism?"

The retention of the monarchy was the fairly predictable outcome of the second debate, but the speakers made some decidedly unpredictable points. Bernard Davies' view that the public execution of the Royal Family should become a spectator sport was considered somewhat radical by certain regressive reactionary elements.

In the future we plan to debate such motions as "This house believes that Father Christmas does not exist" and "This house believes it is better to be a contented pig than a discontented philosopher."

Under the benevolent patronage of Mr. Traynor and Mr. Fraine, the society, we hope, will flourish in its role of putting to the test the real issues of today's world.

J.E. Peters VI B Sc. 4/5

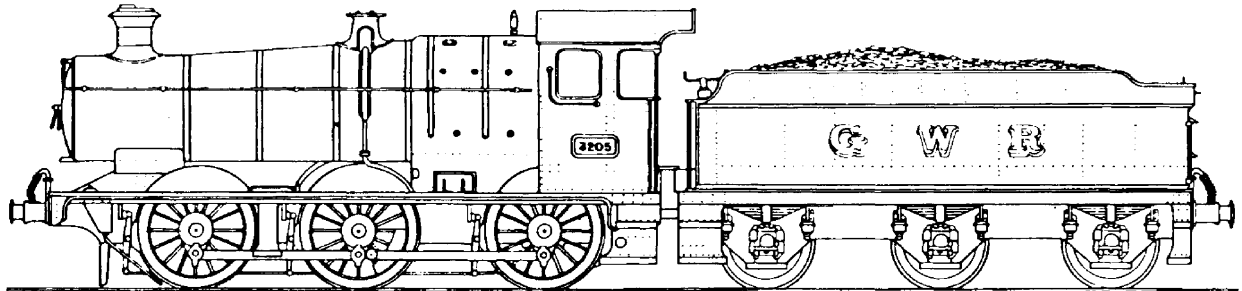
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MODEL RAILWAY CLUB REPORT



This is the first year of the club's existence, and we would like to express our thanks to the various people who have given us their support.

We would like to thank Br. Gillespie, who gave us permission to start the club on school premises, and very kindly bought our initial requirements for trackwork.

We would also like to thank Br. O'Grady for finding us a room to use as a club-room, and Mr. Mosely for allowing us to work in that room in the Music Centre.

We started our layout from scratch, which meant that we had to build a wooden baseboard (17'x4') to support the model. We thank Mr. Cassells for donating the wood we needed and we gratefully acknowledge the help of Mr. Kelly, who supported us with instruction and the loan of tools as we struggled to cut more than two hundred joints.

Oh! and, of course, we club members who are mere pupils kneel and give thanks to those two teachers who have donated so much time and effort to our humble little club; I refer, of course, to Messrs. Stewart and Stevenson, who have patiently led us through the problems of starting our club.

From the start, we planned to build a historically accurate model. Our little venture really got under way when Mr. Stewart took a party of boys deep into the mountains of South Wales. They went in search of the crux of our project (that is Pencader, the station which we are modelling) and returned with some most valuable information: notably that Mr. Stewart's mother is an excellent cook, and Mr. Stewart's driving does not agree with Hill's stomach. Apart from this valuable information, the boys wore out many rulers as they measured feverishly to ascertain the dimensions of everything still standing near the station (of which only a few lengths of platform remain), and consulted the photograph albums of all the local residents in order to discover the secrets of the past.

Armed with this new-found knowledge, and the reminiscences of several ex-employees of the G.W.R.

(several of whom are now in their eighties), work started in earnest in the summer term. Plans were drawn up for the track layout and the station buildings; the contours of hills and gradients of slopes were calculated.

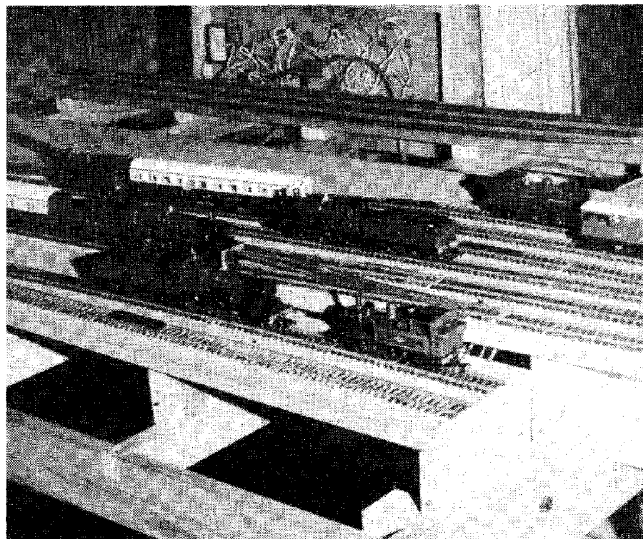
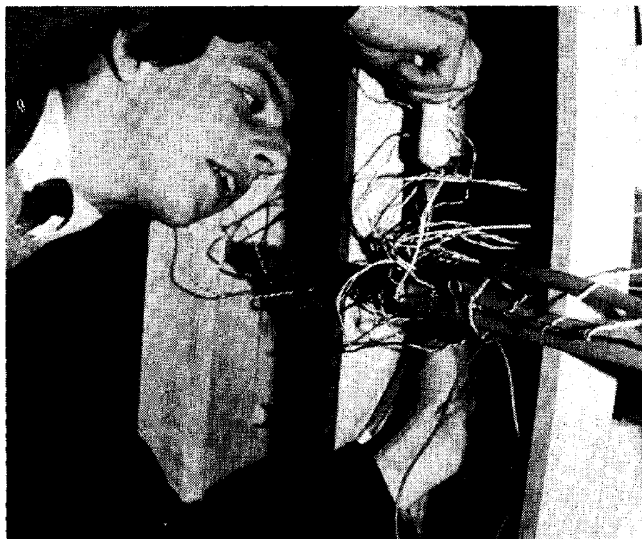
After about a month of continuous beavering in the woodwork room, the fantastic structure which was to carry the club into the twenty-first century was unveiled. After weeks of marking-out metres of wood, sawing, glueing, screwing and nailing, a magnificent structure stood before our eyes – our very own self-designed, take-apart, home-built (school-built?) baseboard.

A joyful time was spent scraping the paint off the walls of the Runnymede staircases to our house-top hide-away. However, the baseboard was not finished even yet. More time was spent constructing legs – “Too high” objected those who could not see across the board; “Too low” groaned the taller ones as they contorted themselves to adjust the beginnings of the wiring. More time was then spent in cutting and fitting blocks of wood to simulate the different heights of our prototype Welsh valley.

The control box was designed and built (a task not without problems as we struggled to identify all the different wires leading through the cables salvaged when the school's phone system was modernised) to regulate the twenty-two points and track sections via a maze of multi-coloured spaghetti. Track was cut and fixed to the baseboard; a feat now completed.

During the Autumn, Mr. Stevenson took a party from the club to visit the Merseyside Model Railway Society's exhibition. The members of our club entered a competition to win a model locomotive and were very pleased and surprised to be told that we had won. We visited the M.M.R.S. headquarters (four four-storey houses full of different layouts and a library) for the presentation of the prize, and we are very grateful for the many tips on modelling which we were given by our seniors on that very enjoyable evening.

We were honoured and delighted when Brother



Gillespie accepted our invitation to be the first person to drive a loco on a full circuit of the track. We were all most surprised by the skill he displayed (at the time of writing, no member has managed to pass the first stage examination as signaller and driver).

During the Spring term work will begin on the scenery. Old photographs and plans have to be carefully used to give the dimensions and styles of the buildings, which are then to be constructed from

plastic card. Some rolling-stock has already been handbuilt.

I would like to end this first report by thanking once more all those who have helped us to start this club, which, I hope, will be as successful and popular as all the other clubs that bear St. Edward's name.

C. Walsh, IV M

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DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD SCHEME - A COAST TO COAST WALK

It was decided last year that the school would organise an expedition for those participating in the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme. Mr. Coupe, the expedition leader, asked me if I wished to take part in the 'stroll', as he called it. I agreed and at a meeting in school in July I met the rest of the team. The team consisted of eleven members, nine pupils and two staff: Mark Donnelly, Nick Fletcher, Andy Roberts, Mike Speed, Pete Coleman, Bernie Davies, Paul Callaghan, John Kelly, Mr. Coupe, Mr. Miles and myself. The walk was twelve days of footslogging from St. Bee's Head on the west coast to Robin Hood's Bay on the east coast – a mere one hundred and ninety miles. It was devised by A. Wainwright and published in a book titled 'A Coast To Coast Walk'.

We assembled on Monday, the ninth of August, laden with equipment, at eight o'clock in the morning, to start the 'holiday'. After some trouble with the minibus, we set off at ten o'clock for St. Bee's. We arrived at twelve-thirty p.m. and began walking at one p.m.

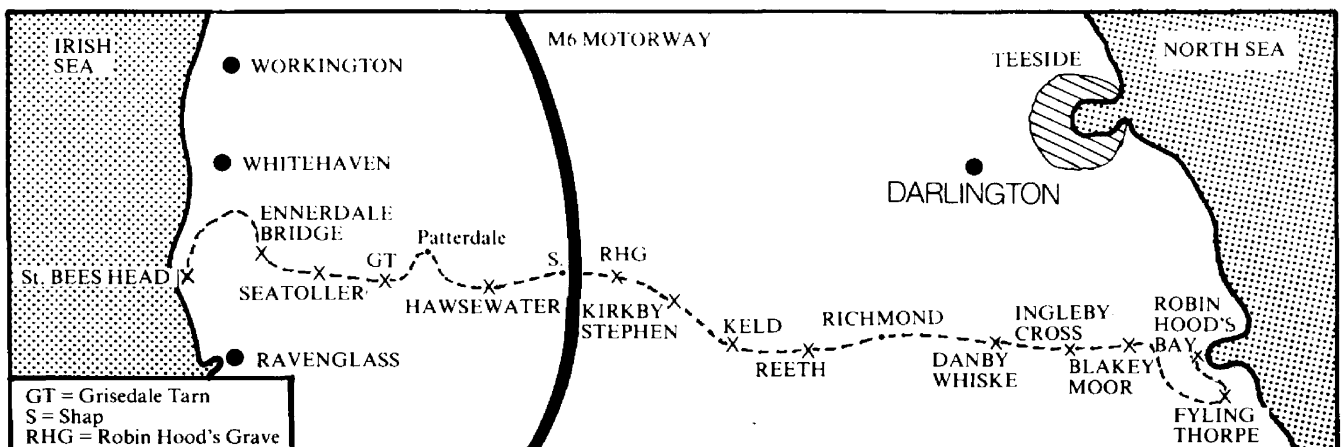
The first day took us along the coast to Ennerdale Bridge. The second day was spent walking in a drizzle through Ennerdale Forest. Camp was made at Seatoller. On Wednesday we reached Grasmere where we stopped to buy provisions and write post-cards home. Mark and John decided to go home and so got the bus from the town. The remaining nine of the team carried on to Grisedale Tarn where we camped on a tiny space in very high winds. Thursday was a very windy day, especially on Kidsty Pike where we had difficulty in walking because of the wind. We camped for the night at Haweswater, a man-made reservoir. Nick built a fire and we sat round it and talked until the early hours – that was the best camp of the hike. On Friday we passed through Shap and camped at Robin Hood's Grave.

Bernie decided that he was going home on that day and got the bus from Shap, leaving eight of us to continue the walk. The water supply had almost dried up because we were on limestone. All water had to be boiled before drinking. We were glad to leave that campsite and move on the Kirkby Stephen where we camped at a dairy farm outside the town. On Sunday we went to Mass in Kirkby Stephen before leaving for Keld. Keld was half-way!

On the eighth day, Monday, we walked to Reeth and stayed on a proper campsite, with showers and a shop. We went to bed early that night because next day was to be the longest day of the walk – at least twenty-five miles from Reeth to Danby Whiske. At Danby we camped on the village green in front of the pub. On Wednesday, we had an easy day to Ingleby Cross where we camped behind another pub – the 'Blue Bell' – handy for Mr. Coupe and Mr. Miles. On Thursday we walked twenty-two miles through the Cleveland hills. It was very cold and there was a strong wind which lashed hail into our faces. We camped on Blakey Moor – behind yet another pub! On Friday, August twentieth, we caught a glimpse of the sea at Middlesbrough early in the morning – we were nearly there! In the evening we could see the headland at Robin Hood's Bay. We camped, only three quarters of a mile from the target we had been aiming for, for the previous two weeks, at Fylingthorpe. On Saturday we broke camp and left our rucksacks at the campsite while we walked down to Robin Hood's Bay. We had made it!

Mr. Roberts and Mr. Speed kindly collected us in their cars and drove us home to Liverpool. Great! I've done this little training stroll: I'm ready for the Pennine Way next year.

S. Halpin VI A Sc. 4.



THE MEDICAL SOCIETY REPORT.

Founded in the summer of 1982 with the aim of presenting a clear picture to prospective medical and dental students of their respective university courses, this society has made a bright start. In electing to read Medicine or Dentistry, the sixth-former is committing himself more fully to a career than in electing to read most other university subjects, and it is, therefore, desirable that the student should be aware of the consequences of his or her decision.

To achieve its aims, the society has invited old boys of the school who are reading Medicine, or who are qualified doctors, to speak to its members, and in this

respect we are grateful to Paddy Carrington, Peter Redmond, Bernadette Boyle and Dermot Maher.

Further, we are indebted to the authorities of Liverpool University for their help in arranging visits to the Medical Faculty there and in arranging for Lecturers in the Faculty to visit the school.

Future events are planned and it is hoped that the high level of interest shown by members, in the lower and upper sixth forms, will be maintained.

Patrick McGowan, Robert Wynn, Mark Donnelly, Daniel Birchall.



**DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD SCHEME - A
COAST TO COAST WALK**

A QUIZ ON BRITAIN

1. Which is the largest inlet in the British Isles?
2. For what industry is the Fleet Street area known?
3. Whom did William Shakespeare marry?
4. Which was Shakespeare's last complete play?
5. Who succeeded Edward Heath as leader of the Conservative party?
6. Who sent St. Augustine to convert the pagan Saxons of England to Christianity?
7. Who was the author of the book, 'Swallows and Amazons'?
8. Where were the 'frost-fairs' held?
9. In which month does the swallow make its way to Britain each year?
10. Which is the smallest of Britain's mammals?
11. Is Birmingham east or west of Coventry?
12. There are two towns in the U.K. called Bangor. One is in Wales. Where is the other?
13. What used to be called 'that bit of copper which a million pounds could not buy'?
14. In which sport is the Lonsdale Belt awarded?
15. The first World Cup competition took place in 1950. True or false?

A. Kemp, 3D.

THE LAST ROUND

It was the last round of the bare knuckle fight. I was fighting against Jim French, a huge man with bulging muscles.

The first two rounds were equally fought, but now French was tiring. The bell sounded and as Jim French was coming out of his corner, the referee came to meet him and said to him, "Now, Jim, I've warned you once and if I have to do so once more the fight will go to Seymore."

"Alright, I understand," said French.

For the first minute of the round we just sized each other up and then French made the first move. He shouted, "I'll kill you, Seymore!" and lurched forward, but the referee saw what was happening and tried to stop him, only to be knocked unconscious himself.

Once again, French lurched forward, with his hands outstretched to destroy me. He came in with a roar and I fainted with my right and smashed my left fist into his ugly mouth, splitting his lip so that the blood spurted out. I followed up with a right under his ribs that sounded like an axe smashing into wood.

I avoided French's next punch and hit him under his ribs again. Then I kicked him under his right kneecap, causing him to double up in agony. Then I raised my knee into his descending face, lifting him back into the mud.

French got to his feet slowly and stood for a while in daze, blood dripping from his mouth and forehead.

"You don't know when to give in, do you?" I teased.

I advanced my right foot, but I slipped in the mud and went down on one knee. French saw his chance: he delivered a stunning blow to my forehead that sent me sprawling on my back. He raised his foot to crush me but I got my hands to it and twisted it, sending him staggering into the corner of the ring.

When he turned, I was reaching for him, no longer smiling, but with a white killing face on me now.

"Alright, French. Let's get it over with!" I snarled.

French turned to rush at me again and I circled, driving him round the ring. Evading his punches with ease, I drove my knuckles into his face until it was a mask of blood.

There was a pool of muddy water near the corner of the ring and I pushed him towards it relentlessly. I punched him under his ribs again and he groaned, his hands coming down below his ribcage. I connected twice with his unprotected jaw and he fell into the muddy pool. I dropped to my knees beside him and pushed his face into the thick, wet mud. He surfaced for air, gasping, finding me standing over him. I raised my foot to kick him down.

"Alright, Seymore, I give in; you win," he groaned.

By that time, the small crowd of spectators was roaring with delight over my victory. The referee, who was just recovering, said that French was disqualified and that I had won.

And so the fight was over and, against all the odds, I had won.

D. Stretch, 3D.

DUNSTANBURGH CASTLE

Standing alone on an isolated hill, precipitous cliffs falling down to the many rocks below, the sight of this great ruin strikes awe into the heart. The sea crashes against the rocks, throwing up spray. One side of the castle slopes gently to a rocky beach. This breathtaking sight stands high above the surrounding countryside, its massive gatehouse towering to the sky.

The great walls stand proudly, mocking the low walls of the farmer's estates. These castle walls also reflect upon their past splendour, when the castle was in use, colourful standards flying from the lofty towers. The towers, their wet stone glinting in the sunlight, stare out blankly to the sea, watching the never-ending dance of the waves. All the time one can hear the distant rumble of the sea as the waves continually hurl themselves at the mighty cliffs. Silhouetted against the bleak sky, two great towers striding over the tall gates, beckon the passers-by.

Inside this edifice, the scene is one of ruin and neglect. The once well-paved courtyard, now grass-covered, with its protruding flags, lies staring at the sky. Its grassy surface ripples in the morning winds. The isolation of the whole site is striking. For miles around there is nothing save a few farmers' houses; there are very few to visit the once majestic monument which now stands only to commemorate its dead medieval owners. Its moss-covered stones seem to be a natural part of the landscape, but the great wooden gates break this commonplace feature. These great studded gates, creaking on their mighty hinges, swing open and slam again as the wind desires.

On the landward side, the castle's now shallow moat is empty, save for when seasonal rain fills its pleading ditch. Seagulls can be seen nesting atop the buttresses, sheltered from the sea wind and rain. Open doorways beckon to rare visitors, thresholds dusty with neglect. In the north, the walls have fallen into the rushing waves far below, and the gulls flock overhead, singing their endless song. The cold wind whistles through the towers, filling this once proud edifice with the bleak rain and snow that assails the land in the winter months. The passage of time has done great ills to this castle. Parts of the walls lie in total ruin; others stand as high as when they were built.

The impression that the castle gives one is that it once was a mighty wonder, whereas now it is an isolated ruin. Indeed, one can feel the sadness and the pity of it.

M. Hennessy 3D.

THE 'MARY ROSE'

The 'Mary Rose' has just got a new lease of life – her third in four hundred and seventy-three years. The past tragedy of her sinking has become a focal point for the excitement and envy of the world.

She was discovered sixteen years ago, since when much detective work has been carried out and a lot has been revealed about the ship and of the times and people of her day. Yet this is only a tiny bit of all that there is to know about her.

The 'Mary Rose' is a time capsule. She shows everything from the daily life of our ancestors to the great events of Tudor history. But she sank, and no one really knows why. Despite this disaster in 1545, she was – and is – a remarkable vessel.

She was a revolutionary ship in her time, built between 1509 and 1511. The 'Mary Rose' was the first warship from England to carry full batteries of siege artillery. In 1536 she was made bigger and better than she had been before. She was upgraded from six to seven hundred tons. She was now capable of carrying a crew of two hundred sailors, one hundred and eight-five soldiers and thirty gunners.

When she sank in 1545, she had seven hundred men on board. Salvage work began immediately – but it failed. Then, in 1830, work began again, but the methods of the time were too primitive and work was once again stopped.

In the mid nineteen-sixties, Alexander McKee discovered the position of the 'Mary Rose'. With much support from the Prince of Wales, a huge recovery operation was launched in 1980. This operation led directly to her being in her home port four hundred and thirty-seven years after she first set sail. She now stands there proudly, alongside one of her greatest successors, H.M.S. 'Victory'.

I. Caldwell, 3H.

Patient: Doctor, my family thinks I'm mad.

Doctor: Why?

Patient: Because I like sausages.

Doctor: Nonsense! I like sausages, too.

Patient: You do? You must come round and see my collection – I've got hundreds.

Patient: Doctor, Doctor, I've just swallowed a sheep!

Doctor: How do you feel?

Patient: Very ba-a-a-a-d!

P. Darcy 3M

RECORD BREAKERS

1. How tall was the tallest man in the world?
2. Which is the tallest skyscraper in the world?
3. Where did Sebastian Coe achieve his one mile record?
4. What is the record for the number of times being struck by lightning and surviving?
5. What is the world's busiest airport?
6. Where was the world's largest car made?
7. Which country built the largest sailing ship?
8. In which country is the deepest mine in the world to be found?
9. What is the name of the longest bridge?
10. What world record does Windsor Castle hold?
11. What name was given to the world's largest diamond?
12. Which planet orbits the sun fastest?
13. What is the oldest religion?
14. How many Ordinary Level passes has the world record holder for this achievement?
15. In which country was the world's largest-ever traffic jam?

N. Connolly, 3M.

THE LONDON INTERNATIONAL YOUTH SCIENCE FORTNIGHT

The International Youth Science Fortnight was held for the first time in 1959 and it has been an annual event ever since, taking place at the end of July and the beginning of August. Attended by young people of many nations, it aims to give a deeper insight into science and its applications for the benefit of mankind, whilst developing a greater understanding among those young people. Sponsored by prominent local companies, I was fortunate enough to have the chance to attend the L.I.Y.S.F. and am deeply grateful to all those who helped me.

Arriving in London on the morning of Wednesday, the twenty-eighth of July, and finding myself among three hundred young people, not one of whom I knew, presented the enormity of the challenge of the Fortnight; in a short space of time, I had to integrate myself, and become an active participant within the community. The challenge was hurtled through the exploitation of the scientific and social programmes of the two week period.

The scientific programme was planned to include lectures by eminent scientists, visits to industrial and research establishments, to university departments and to museums; also, there were discussions and the presentation of students' own researches. In addition to topics of general scientific interest, specialist talks and visits were arranged in accordance with the particular interests of the participants. I, for example, professing an interest in

medicine, was treated to lectures and visits with a medical bias.

Numerous social events made integration within the community easy – through these informal contacts there were many opportunities for meeting people of different nationalities, and many new and lasting friendships were forged.

Depending on the energy and enthusiasm which the student devoted to his participation, he stood to reap many benefits. Through mixing with people from different cultures, he was encouraged to see different points of view. Many were the discussions between the British and the Israelis over the Israeli invasion of the Lebanon. Further, he was inspired by the enthusiasm of so many of his contemporaries for science. In rubbing shoulders with the superbly talented young American scientists, the young British scientists could not fail to be fired with a deeper understanding of science and its role in the modern world.

In conclusion, the twenty-fourth L.I.Y.S.F. was a rewarding and worthwhile experience and I would wholeheartedly recommend it to the enterprising young scientists of the Lower School as an opportunity to discover the true nature of science within a friendly international community, sharing a common objective.

R. Wynn VI A Sc. IV

GALACTIC HEROES?

As the 'Empire Queen' drifted serenely through the cosmic ocean on the shores of the Great Walnut Asteroid Belt, it suddenly occurred to Captain Joobolongo just what it was that had been worrying him all this time.

"Lieutenant Geek, what is that light area towards the centre of the screen?" He asked the question as he gesticulated towards the offending light mark in the ocean of blackness.

"According to my scanners, Captain, it appears to be a Suchon starship, 'F' Class, I think."

"What?"

"'F' Class, Captain . . . FRUIT."

Joobolongo jumped from his chair. "This is terrible," he stammered, mopping his feverish brow and clawing wildly at an unseen enemy at a point two feet above his head. "Geek, summon all the senior officers to meet me in my quarters at once."

"Well, gentlemen," he said when all were assembled, "this is a terrible situation. The enemy is now only . . . Yes, Geek?"

"Seventeen over-parsecs."

"Yes, well, they are very close. (His astro-golf handicap was not very good and had always been a very delicate subject with him.) If we leave, the inhabitants of the populated planet will get several tons of Suchon milk powder on their heads, I don't doubt; so what do we do, Geek?"

"The gallant action, captain. Back the way we came."

"Dr. Snorkel?"

"I say attack and save the planet. I dare say no one here would fancy being swamped in Suchon milk powder."

Agreement with this statement appeared to be unanimous.

"Engineer Gine?"

A noise resembling closely a snore from someone asleep emanated from the Chief Engineer's chair.

"An abstention, I believe," added Joobolongo

hastily. "Well, you all know my feelings on the subject. The majority favours me so we shall engage the enemy immediately. Anticipating this, I have already ordered battle procedure."

"Without our knowledge!" exclaimed a shocked Dr. Snorkel. "You took my toy spaceship this morning, as well. I don't like you."

"He took my fire engine yesterday, also," added Gine. "He's starting a toy collection."

"Silence!" bellowed the infuriated Joobolongo, trying to impose himself on a system that was quickly getting out of hand.

"Enemy missiles closing. Time to impact. Three . . . two . . . one."

A soft thud resounded above Joobolongo's green, pointed head. He felt an unpleasant, slimy sensation down his left arm.

"Ginger beer," he muttered distastefully to himself. "So they want to play dirty. Then they deserve everything that's coming to them."

"Fire!" he yelled. The 1561 vintage Groolorlian wine rockets erupted into the Suchon ship, tearing it apart. The Suchons, always susceptible to having one too many Nova blasters than was good for them, already utterly incapable of controlling themselves, let alone their ships, danced out of the damaged sides of their vessel to the galactic world beyond. To a Suchon they agreed they could not think of a better way finally to depart from their present plane of existence than with a bottle of 1561 vintage in their left hands and a barrel of good, strong Suchonian beer in the other – though they had to admit that they missed Nova Blasters.

The "Empress Queen" slid along on its majestically erratic course, while its contented crew made merry inside. Slowly it wound its way into the blackness, leaving the small green planet it had saved blissfully and contentedly peaceful behind it.

R. Neuling, 3M.

A PILGRIMAGE TO LOURDES

After looking at the photographs of happy pilgrims at Lourdes in the 'Catholic Pictorial', I decided that I would like to go. I quickly made enquiries at Evesham House and found friends who were willing to come. Having paid my deposit to ensure a place with the Youth Service, I needed a means of obtaining the remaining £120. I soon found myself tramping through winter snows delivering newspapers; sunny days in Lourdes seemed a long way off!

Yet, with the trauma of O Levels forgotten, it was not long before we all gathered outside St. Charles' Parish Centre in Aigburth. As it was Sunday, the pilgrimage began with a Mass in the Parish Hall. After cheery farewells and promises to pray for people, we set off. All in all, there were three coaches and a minibus full of young people. Our first night was spent in northern France in a convent. We rose early the next day for Mass in the chapel. The long coach journey was interspersed with singing practices; all were in good voice. Monday night was spent at Poitiers and on Tuesday we arrived in Lourdes. After settling into the youth hostel in the foothills of the Pyrenees and admiring the impressive view of Lourdes which lay below, we had a much longed-for meal. When we had donned the recognisable red T-shirts of the Liverpool Youth Service, we joined the torchlight procession.

Thousands of pilgrims walk through the grounds of the basilica, reciting prayers and singing hymns. The numerous candle flames flickering merrily in the cool night breeze was an incredible sight. Afterwards, and on subsequent nights, the young folk went to one of the many restaurants in Lourdes for a sing-song and general relaxation.

The first full day of the pilgrimage started with Mass at the grotto. We all went down to the hospital to collect the sick people and wheel them to the grotto. Their cheerfulness and friendliness in spite of their ill-health, was marvellous. All were anxious to tell us how much they had looked forward to coming to Lourdes.

After the Mass at the grotto, it was time for the official photograph - a headache for the French photographer to keep more than 1800 happy Liverpudlians quiet and still!

Each afternoon there was the Blessed Sacrament procession. We left the sick pilgrims in the shade of the trees in Rosary Square while we joined in the procession.

Each evening we had night prayers. We would hurry down to the grotto before the main gates closed

and, after reflections, usually led by Fr. Harnett, or another of the group leaders, we could spend some time in private prayer. After the hustle and bustle of the day, this time, when the grotto was almost deserted, was appreciated by many. The route out of the grotto was a winding pathway, the main gates being closed, and we soon retired, thankfully to bed in the early hours of the morning.

Our day off was taken up, in the morning, with the Stations of the Cross, followed by visits to the small house where Bernadette Soubirous was born and to the cachot, the small disused prison cell where Bernadette and her family lived at the time of the apparitions. The afternoon was taken up shopping for souvenirs and presents. During the six days in Lourdes, it rained heavily twice, but that did nothing to dampen the enthusiasm or the spirits of either the young or the old, the fit or the ill.

The young people also had their own Mass at Balnes, celebrated by His Grace, the Archbishop, who led the pilgrimage. Balnes is a small village about two miles from Lourdes, where Bernadette prepared for her first Holy Communion, and worked as a shepherdess under the care of her aunt. After an enjoyable Mass, we travelled to a nearby lake. The paddle boats attracted many and the more adventurous braved a swim in the freezing cold water!

Our time in Lourdes was short and precious and it flew by all too quickly. After the torchlight procession on our final night, an enjoyable sing-song ensued at one of the cafes. It was then down to the grotto for our last night prayers. That was a moving occasion, as Fr. Harnett pointed out that one lesson to be learned from Lourdes is that we would never know in what unexpected ways God uses each of us, just as he used the obscure, humble shepherdess from Lourdes.

The next day we packed the coaches and set off on our long journey to Liverpool. Two thoughts were prominent in my mind: after seeing so many ill and physically deformed people, I began to appreciate my own good health; also the cheerfulness of the old people, always anxious that we should enjoy ourselves, and the general happy atmosphere of Lourdes.

To round off, I would like to thank everyone who made my pilgrimage possible: all the organisers at Evesham House, and especially my parents. Lourdes is well worth the visit!

THE CHALLENGE

It was the last day of the school year and the students were filing into the assembly hall for the annual Mass. Richard and Michael were in the line, waiting their turn to take their seats. As they passed by the door, Richard suddenly grabbed Michael's arm and dragged him outside only seconds before Mr. Plunkett came round the corner at the end of the corridor.

"What are you doing?" asked Michael exasperated. "If we'd been seen then I hate to think of what might have happened."

"Don't tell me you want to go to Mass, Mike," said Richard incredulously. "Listen. We'll go to the tree for a jump." He turned and started to run off, turning back and shouting, "Come on! We'll do a double jump!"

Mike hesitated. It was alright for Rick, he thought. Rick had always been the athletic type, always the best sportsman in their form. Mike had been a brilliant scholar, but never engaged in physical activities.

"Come on!" shouted Rick and Mike started to follow, his mind made up. As he ran, he thought of the tree.

Everyone knew the tree. It grew on the side of the lake and was extremely tall, although it had no branches until about a quarter of the way up. A ladder had been made by nailing small planks onto the trunk. The tree had one branch growing out over the water of the lake below and that was where the ladder stopped.

The two boys ran through the woods, exhilarated by the wind and the sun on their faces. Branches whipped at their faces and tugged at their clothes, but neither boy seemed to notice them. As the boys raced on deeper into the woods, the foliage grew denser and the light weakened. Mike began to feel some of his old apprehension and worry about jumping but Rick seemed to thrive on the thrill and the danger involved.

Suddenly, they broke out into a clearing and there stood the tree, the sun shining through its branches which formed intricate patterns against the bright blue sky.

Rick began to undress, but Mike stood motionless, staring up at the branches. Rick, now dressed only in his shorts, began to climb up the ladder. When he reached to top, he began to move out onto the thick branch until he stood over the gently moving water of the lake. Mike still stood at the bottom of the tree, staring skywards.

"Hurry up, will you?" shouted Rick, exasperated.

"I . . . I can't jump," stammered Mike.

"Oh, come on. It's easy. Look, I'll show you."

Rick launched himself into the air in a perfect swan dive and entered the water with barely a splash. He clambered out onto the bank, laughing.

"Nothing to it," he joked.

Slowly, Mike began to undress until he stood in his shorts.

"Follow me up," said Rick, starting to climb the ladder. Mike followed hesitantly. He looked up and saw Rick calling and waving to him as he stood on the branch. Eventually, Mike reached the top of the ladder and stood on the thick branch, still clinging to the trunk of the tree. The butterflies in his stomach refused to go away and his knees shook. At that moment, he looked down and immediately wished that he had not. He took a sharp breath and clung still more tightly to the trunk of the tree. Gradually, he calmed down and took hold of one of the branches above him. He started to move out along the branch, staring straight ahead. Suddenly, Mike slipped and his right foot came off the branch. Rick grabbed his arm, both boys hanging onto the branches above them. Eventually, Mike righted himself.

"You always were accident prone," laughed Rick.

As he laughed, he took a step backwards, but his foot landed on slippery moss. He lost his balance, his feet going over the edge of the branch. His expression changed from one of laughter to one of horror. His eyes and mouth widened as he felt the branch, his last hope of saving himself, wrenched from his grasp. He fell and Mike watched in horror as Rick plummeted down, his head, body and flailing limbs striking branches on his descent, until he reached clear space and fell freely into the engulfing waters.

As Mike watched his friend fall, he felt, to his shame, a feeling of confidence surge through him. If a superb athlete such as Rick could be so vulnerable, what was to stop Mike himself from being an athlete? Courage came to Mike and he launched himself out, sailing over the lower branches in an exact copy of Rick's earlier dive. In his fall, Mike forgot completely about Rick, his own shame and the Mass he was not attending – until he reached the water and its cold brought him to his senses. He found Rick and dragged him to the bank just as Mr. Plunkett and Mr. Parks came into the clearing.

It later turned out that another pupil had seen and reported the two boys leaving, this explaining the presence of the two teachers on the scene. It was found that Rick had extremely serious leg injuries; he would not be competing in sports activities again.

The following year, Mike was presented with the school award for best sportsman.

THE LONELINESS OF SOVIET OFFICIALDOM

Through the branches of the snow-laden pine trees the light was diffuse and eerily green, but there seemed no doubt to Vanyck that there, in the silvine gloom, lay some sort of habitation. Inspired by this discovery, he liberated his feet from the tenacious depth of snow in which they had sunk while he was motionless, and set off into the icy tranquility.

After an arduous struggle against the foliage, he emerged from the forest into a moonlit glade. Ahead of him, a large, moss-covered wooden building rose like an island out of a sea of glittering snow. From its frosted windows issued a welcoming glow of golden vapour. As Vanyck approached, he caught sight of an ancient and decrepit sign hanging over the door; "Inn" it declared in exquisitely carved Gothic characters. It was a curious place for an inn, thought Vanyck, surrounded as it was by woods, and some distance from the road (which was used only infrequently these days).

However, an inn was bound to stock some petrol, and he did not dwell deeply on its strange situation, but made his way up to the door, pushed it open and entered. Above, the stars pierced the night's majestic, black profundity like daggers of steel.

Vanyck found himself in a long, spacious room. Its low-slung ceiling was spanned by great pine beams blackened with smoke. Sturdy deal tables and benches stood around the room, secure in their stalwart rusticity, and at the far end a log fire burned aggressively, trying savagely to break free from the rugged stone fireplace which sternly confined it. Every now and then, out of the blaze were spat vicious red sparks which seared through the stagnant lassitude of the warm air, and, falling to the floor, turned to ash in fulfilment of their suicidal destiny. Vanyck would normally have felt comfortable in such homely surroundings, but he found now that the anachronistic furnishings and intense warmth unsettled him in a vague, indefinite manner.

His musings suffered an abrupt invasion as a voice behind him snarled, "Yes? What is it?"

Vanyck turned and was confronted by a shrivelled old woman, her face hiding menacingly in the shadows of a sombre, grey shawl.

"My car has broken down," replied Vanyck. "I've left it on the road back there." He pointed to somewhere behind his back. "I think it needs petrol. Could you sell me some?"

The old woman seemed not to comprehend the request.

"Petrol?" she croaked suspiciously. "Well, I don't

know about that, but if you've any notions of travelling tonight you'd better give them up; you won't be able to see a thing in that blizzard."

And, indeed, outside the inn a treacherous, swirling maelstrom of whiteness had replaced the previous calm.

"Take my word," she continued; "I'm accustomed to winters in these parts. You'd do better to stay here."

Vanyck pondered on this hospitable suggestion. He really ought to be in Moscow by tomorrow morning, but the Commissar would surely understand his difficulty. Yes, he decided, he would spend the night at the inn.

The old woman made Vanyck sit down at the table in an alcove near the fire and asked him whether he would like anything to eat or drink. He ordered some beer, but when she insidiously enquired had he any money, Vanyck was somewhat taken aback. Nevertheless, he ostentatiously produced from his wallet a bundle of notes, at which his hostess grinned, revealing toothless pink gums. As she shuffled away, Vanyck heard her mutter, "Thank you for sending us one at last, Lord."

The beer, when it arrived, tasted a little bitter. Vanyck put this down to its being a local brew; its sharpness was merely an idiosyncratic trait of the ale's character. Vanyck drank slowly, savouring the beer. Between sips he gazed into its depths and studied the strange, distorted images of the fire reflected in his glass. Moscow, the Party, his wife and children, the Commissar were forgotten. His perception was concentrated solely on his present environment.

As Vanyck sat there, he began to sense a ponderous drowsiness overcoming him, encrusting him in a stifling, languid inertia. He had not realised that he was so very weary and when on attempting to drain his glass he found himself too weak to lift it, Vanyck was greatly shocked. This was no simple fatigue; it was more like paralysis. At this idea, all Vanyck's nebulous, subconscious anxiety and uneasiness crystallised in his mind. His imagination ran wildly through a labyrinth of terrifying thoughts. He had been poisoned. That was why the beer had tasted bitter. And that old woman, she was going to murder him and steal his money.

He felt a nauseous lethargy strangling his brain. Gradually his vision was growing dark. Vanyck was sinking deeper, deeper into an ocean of oblivion, spiralling downwards helplessly. The last thing of

which he was aware before he lost consciousness was the old woman standing over him and smiling surreptitiously.

"Oh, decided to wake up, have you?" said the proprietress of the inn as Vanyck opened his eyes the next morning. "You townees never can take any decent ale," she observed.

To his great surprise, Vanyck perceived that he was not dead. It was probably just as well. After all, what would the Commissar have said if he had got himself killed?

J.E. Peters, VI B Sc 4/5

PUTTING THE BLOCKER ON

Old men –
 Far away seamen with far away eyes,
 Drifting out to sea with the Mersey tide
 At the Pier Head – where the buses run.
 The old man with the overcoat and cap
 Looks up at the clock and sees that it's eight and
 getting dark.
 The nights are drawing in now.
 Over the water, Birkenhead twinkles – so pretty –
 It's a pity there's nothing there.
 The lights reflect – dull in the grey of the water.
 Somewhere there's a generator going.
 Its humming drifts across the river,
 The languid monotony blending in with the overall
 picture of things – DEAD.
 The old man with the overcoat and cap
 Walks along by Canning Dock, where the mud
 reigns.
 Locks, warehouses, walls and quays –
 There's crumbling brickwork, rust and rotting
 wood.

"It all went with the Overhead Railway" –
 That dirty metal monstrosity
 Where the dockers would stream up the cast iron
 steps.
 Hundred of them
 With caps on their heads and papers in their hands.
 And the Mersey, grey between girder supports and
 Newspaper stands and varnished wood kiosks
 selling 'Capstan' cigarettes:
 Elsewhere, a symphony of voices – a sea of bobbing
 heads,
 Caught up by the Dock Road current and swept
 along
 To where they caught their trams and went to work.
 Hooves on the cobbles, the musty smell of horses and
 hay.

The life and movement at the start of the day,
 As the sun shone between warehouses and sheds
 And fought to overcome the cold of the crisp
 morning frost.

And in the docks, where the ships were tied up three
 abreast,
 The quayside was full of men – sailors, dockers,
 Even dock police, if it weren't raining.
 And the air was thick with the smell of grease and hot
 engine oil
 As another ship berthed:
 A blast from the horn, the shout from the quay,
 The crashing of foaming water and the rumble of
 engines in reverse
 As the master on the bridge looked out and saw
 The quay fast approaching.
 Thick salt encrusted mooring ropes
 Thrown across the dwindling strip of grey waves
 below;
 Chattering of metal chains as the anchor dropped:
 Another ship filled another dock,
 And one more funnel appeared over the dockside
 sheds.

The old man with the overcoat and cap
 Looks down the Dock Road. Save for an S.P.D. van,
 there's nothing.
 And nettles grow where the trams once ran.
 Back at the Pier Head, he boards the bus home.
 He's all alone – the bus is empty.
 Brakes screech as the corner is turned – the bus is
 gone.

All the while, the river flows on
 To where the old seamen long to be:
 Out at sea.

M. Bacon, VI B Sc. 4.

DEATH OF A CITY

There was no warning of the disaster. The first thing that happened sent everybody running round in hysterics. A huge shining thing— there is nothing else to call it — long and thin and deadly, came crashing through the undergrowth horizontally in long sweeps. Everything it hit was severed neatly and fell to the ground. Dwellings were shattered. Everybody running for his life.

Then another huge unnamable object, a black oval of considerable weight seemed to fall from above. Some people got onto this and found that it had a fairly thin, soft tree-trunk shaped object, covered in hairs, protruding from the oval shape. This horror might be some kind of plant or tree falling down; but then why was the tree trunk pink? Also, why did it lift the oval from the ground and smash it down in another place, causing more devastation? The people got news that there were two of these “pink plants” falling down and being lifted up alternately with each other. Some people who had not been shaken off now had a grandstand view of the pandemonium. Some people that had got high enough could see the other pink stem with some other scared individuals crawling upwards.

Above the pink stem, there was a section that was covered with a sheet of dirty-green substance, made apparently by weaving threads of huge thickness in a criss-cross pattern, rather as the weavers did. If some individuals ventured to crawl onto this green, another pink object brushed them off so that they fell

to the ground. This thing did not seem to have any definite shape; it moved so fast, but it seemed to consist of five pink stems curled round, much thinner than the vertical ones. These were joined to each other at their bases, making a flat part. This in turn was joined to another limb (for what else could this thing be but a creature?) extending upwards as far as the eye could see.

Below, on the ground, a large patch of undergrowth had been cleared. A patch so large that it would take someone an hour or more to travel from one side to the other. The “thing” had stopped moving and all that was heard was people crying and moaning for their lost homes and loved ones.

There was a simple explanation for all this devastation. Never before had man entered this section of the forest. Never before had his scythe slashed through the undergrowth. Never before had his foot trampled down anthills and plants with ant dwellings in them, in that area. Human hand had never touched an ant from here before; and it never would again. For the man then struck a match and lit a pile of dead wood collected for the purpose of burning. He had cut down, and now he was going to burn the undergrowth and then, later, cultivate the land.

All this he did without a thought for the civilisation he had destroyed.

Nicholas Hartley 3 H.

NEVER TRUST A STRANGER

On Xanthia, last continent of Earth, the sun no longer shone with the whiteness of its prime, but was dim and tarnished as if with the vapour of blood. New stars without number had declared themselves in the heavens, and the shadows of the infinite had fallen closer. Out of the shadows, the older gods had returned, fastening again the primordial sorceries of men long dead.

The passage was dark and undisturbed save for the dust of ages and the footsteps of two armoured treasure-seekers who were following close behind an old, wizened dwarf — their lantern-bearer and hired guide.

“Three golden shillings for a fruitless walk in the dark,” complained the shorter of the two adventurers as he cast a worried glance at his obscure surroundings. He raised his left hand and grabbed the dwarf by the scruff of the neck. The dwarf

whimpered as the gauntleted hand shook him roughly but answered the adventurers’ gaze in a confident manner: “You’ll get what you came for,” he hissed, raising the lantern still higher. “Before this day is out you will be the richest men on earth, I promise you.”

Despite his words of reassurance, the dwarf had hardly finished speaking when he received a vicious kick. “Get on with it,” snarled the second adventurer, disturbed by the fact that they had departed from the light of day and had entered the world of shadows almost three hours before. The dwarf stepped forward a pace and peered into the darkness. Feeling the wall, as much for security as for direction, the two adventurers followed close behind as he led the way along the passage. The darkness had crept nearer in the past hour and both adventurers feared that the lantern would give out very soon and

that impenetrable blackness would swallow them up for ever. Both men were armed, each held a razor-sharp longsword in his right hand and their suits of scale seemed more than adequate protection.

As the dwarf had previously promised, the passage gave way to a large cavern. The only evidence that led them to believe that this was, in fact, the case was the abrupt termination of the walls on either side of the passage. The adventurers no longer had any point of reference, except for the flickering light of the dwarf's lantern. They were very wary. The dwarf received another kick.

"You go first," trembled the taller adventurer, unable to hide his emotion.

"Scared, are we?" chuckled the dwarf, amused at the situation.

"I said you first," repeated the adventurer, as he lifted his sword and put it to the dwarf's throat. "Now get on with it."

Another kick and the dwarf continued the advance, the adventurer noticeably further behind. After thirty or forty paces, they reached the first mound of gold coins. This mound was followed by more such mounds of even greater proportions, of gold, silver, jewellery and many precious stones. For a while, the adventurers could not believe the ineffable vision. Then, with a single cry of ecstasy, they leapt forward, sinking almost to their knees in

shifting, tinkling gold and gems. In great double handfuls they lifted the treasures and let them sift between their fingers, slowly and magnificently, to fall with a light clash on the monstrous heap.

They barely saw the beast as it raised itself from the treasure hoard. They glimpsed a serpent-like form as it held itself like a writhing tower above them. As its claws raked their way over the pile towards its oblivious victims, great spurts of flame belched into the darkness. Before the full peril of their situation became apparent to them, both adventurers were plucked from the hoard and were raised high in the air.

"Squeeze them, my beauty, squeeze them!"

The dwarf roared with laughter as the huge iron claws clamped themselves tighter around the adventurers. Their struggling was vain; their writhing bodies collapsed under the immense pressure. Blood poured over the claws and fell like rain onto the treasure below.

This completed, the dragon stooped and presented the bloody remains to its master. The dwarf inspected the bodies with intense satisfaction and as he extinguished the lantern darkness enveloped them again.

J. Hennessy VI B Mods I.

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VOCATION

I come from the north of Ethiopia, Mekelle. My parents come from further north, Eritria, where St. Justin de Jacobis, an Italian Vincentian priest, preached the Gospel. Many Orthodox Christians were converted to the Catholic Church.

Where I grew up in Mekelle, most of the people are Orthodox Christians. They have faith in God; they are good people. Because the Orthodox Church did not want anybody to join the Catholic Church, they made all the people believe that Catholics were not true Christians. When I was a child at school, I never told anyone in my class that I was a Catholic because I knew that they would not accept me if they knew.

But at home, in the family, we were brought up to believe that we were following the right way, and in spite of some tension and rejection, my parents were faithful; they took us to church for Mass. The parishioners were about thirty in number. We had great love for each other and supported one another to keep up our faith.

In nineteen seventy-four there came the big famine which killed thousands of our people. One of the most active agents for relief was the Catholic Church. The Daughters of Charity of St. Vincent de

Paul came to Mekelle to the rescue of the people there. In a very big camp, hundreds of people were gathered and the sisters nursed the sick and fed all the people. Some people were not able to be helped by nursing and feeding, for they were dying, but the sisters watched them die and showed them that even in those circumstances someone loved them and made them more easy, and cared for them.

The little parish in Mekelle sent some girls to help the sisters after school was finished each day, and at the week-ends. The sisters also gathered the parish girls and taught us religion. Their love for God and for the poor impressed me. Then the Lord gave me the call to follow Him in this particular Community. In nineteen seventy-nine I entered the Community. Last year, I was asked to come to England to study.

My heart breaks to read that this year the famine is very bad. The number of people dying of starvation is double the number of those who died in the previous famine. Could I ask you to pray for them and help them in any way you can?

Sister Tibletse, VI B Modern

THE SEARCH

"What's this place?" asked Phil, kicking the high gate post with obvious disgust. "What did you drag us down here to see?" he asked sarcastically.

"To broaden your horizons and your whole outlook on life," I explained brilliantly.

"I thought that was the reason for visiting the last place."

"It was."

Brian, choosing to ignore our conversation, pushed his bicycle through the gateway into the churchyard. Phil and I followed him. The churchyard was full of graves, some marked by massive stone structures, others by small, half-rotten crosses, reminiscent of the pictures of graves of soldiers killed in France during the first world war.

"Why did we come here?" asked Brian.

"Because," I hesitated, "I was reading in the guide book about the grave of somebody who was a really famous person, quite a while ago."

"Who was this 'somebody'?" asked Phil.

"Don't ask me," I said as I walked out of reach of Phil's feet.

"Why not?"

"I was reading the guide book about this place and it said that someone's grave was here. It – the guide book – had got a bit wet and I couldn't tell whose name it was."

There was nothing ghostly about the graves, and the heavy scent of the mid-summer's evening hung over the churchyard and under the great oaks. The church, made of the same stone as some of the headstones, rose out of the graves, dark and mysterious in the shadow of the oaks, and golden where the dappled sunlight shining through the leaves touched the weather-worn exterior of stone. The churchyard had a charm about it, and we elected to stay and look for the very famous person's headstone, hoping that we would be able to recognise the very famous person's name. The sun began to set, throwing red tints to the trees and the church. Light reflected from the church's leaded windows.

We walked round the church, tried the heavy oak door at its west end, found that it was locked and then, disappointed, we sat down and leaned against the door whilst we shared a packet of crisps among us. We had looked at most of the headstones, but

little of the writing on them was legible, because the headstones were weather-worn and covered in lichens.

After we had finished the crisps, we decided to head for home.

"Come on, we'd better get back; it'll be dark soon."

"Alright, let's tramp back to the bikes then."

We walked across the roughly cut grass to our bikes, which we had chained together by the church, unchained them and pushed them to the gate.

"It's locked," said Phil with uncanny accuracy, after he had unsuccessfully attempted to open it.

"It must be stuck," I said, trying the gate. It did not move.

Brian pulled on it.

"I told you - it's locked," said Phil triumphantly.

"Alright, what are we going to do," asked Brian, "climb over the wall?"

"With our bikes?" I asked.

"Look, it's obvious that we're stuck here and that no one's going to miss us from that place, the er, youth hostel; so let's try and find that headstone."

We took up the search for the headstone but our hearts were not in the search and it was by then too dark to read clearly. We retreated, with the bikes, into the church porch. The night was cold. We were wearing light summer clothing and we huddled together.

"There's no such thing as ghosts."

"What was that, then?"

"Nothing. Probably a mouse."

We slept fitfully, and the night's conversation was full of accusations and attempts by Phil to pin the blame for our night out of bed upon me. We were all asleep by dawn, and awoke about eight o'clock in the morning. We went to the gate and found the groundsman opening it. After a brief explanation, I asked where the grave was. He showed us to a shaded corner of the church-yard and pointed to an ivy-covered grave.

"Let's go," I said.

"Yeah, let's go," chorused Brian and Phil.

"Where's the next youth hostel? Ambleside?"

Anthony Lappin: 4H.

Whit Sunday 1982: The day Pope John Paul came to the Cathedral.

On Sunday 30th May 1982, the Cathedral Choir was due to sing Solemn Mass with a very special person.

This was one of the most important weeks for the Roman Catholic Church in Britain, for Pope John Paul II was taking part in services all over the country. He had already been to Canterbury, Westminster and Southwark (RC) Cathedrals, Wembley Stadium and Coventry Airport, but today he was visiting Liverpool, and it was a very exciting day for the whole choir. The preparations, as well as the actual day, were quite hectic. We had practised the music for at least a month, television companies had put up scaffolding for cameras, and there were many microphones dangling from the roof. Changes had been made to the appearance of the Cathedral, such as the platform behind the choir stalls for the brass, and the hanging of many embroidered banners of saints.

On the big day, the special double-decker choir bus picked us up outside school. We had a special pass to get into the security zone, and when we arrived at the cathedral, we were cheered by the crowds. There was a final practice with the Cantata Choir and the Brass Ensemble, then we waited.

People grew more excited every minute, and the atmosphere was so thick, one could have cut through it with a knife.

When the Pope arrived at Liverpool Airport, he spoke to the people, then he was driven to the Anglican Cathedral. Some of us watched him there on a special television monitor that the BBC had kindly lent us. Then, as he made his way along Hope Street our bells rang out, and we could hear the people outside roaring their welcome. It was then that we processed into the Cathedral, and waited for the service to begin.

The Pope came in amidst loud cheers (which nearly drowned out Sir William Walton's Fanfare), and he looked very happy, considering how tired he must have been. There were many smiling faces, fighting to get a glimpse of him, but at last he came up the steps and greeted us too. Immediately we sang Byrd's 'Tu es Petrus' in greeting. We were all very happy and excited, and we soon sang the spectacular Gloria composed by Philip Duffy, with the brass. Later there was John Rutter's beautiful setting of the Prayer of St Francis, and 'The Spirit of the Lord is upon me' by Elgar.

Pope John Paul's theme was Reconciliation, and

he gave an excellent homily, which was easy to listen to. At the end of the Mass, the Pope went out to the piazza to greet the young people of Liverpool. They sang hymns and danced, and he went among them. The sound from there was piped inside, so we could all hear.

The service finished nearly an hour late, and

everyone was shattered, but no-one complained. It was a splendid occasion and we had all really enjoyed ourselves.

Philip Webster (3D), Stephen Shuttleworth (2M) and Nicholas Hartley (3H).

CARD GAMES QUIZ.

If you think you are good at card games, try these puzzles and see how much you really know:

1. BRIDGE (Acol System)

(a) You are the leading defender against a no trump contract. Your partner bids spades at the one level. What is the best defensive lead you can make with the following hands –

Spades – A 4 3
Hearts – 6 4 3 2
Diamonds – 9 6 4
Clubs – 6 4 3

Spades – K 8 7 3
Hearts – A
Diamonds – 9 7 6 3 2
Clubs – 5 4 2 ?

(b) The diagram below shows a table at which four players are playing. For convenience, we will call them North, South, East and West (N,S,E and W). Imagine that you are South, declarer in three no trumps. West leads the four of clubs to the first trick. The dummy goes down.

Spades – K J 8
Hearts – A 7 3
Diamonds – K Q J
Clubs – J 8 7 6

4 of
clubs leads

Spades – A 2
Hearts – K 6 4 2
Diamonds – A 9 6 4
Clubs – 10 3 2

- (i) How many top tricks do you have?
- (ii) How many clubs does East have?
- (iii) What should you play from dummy to the first trick?

- (iv) Are you worried about the club position?
- (v) Will you make the contract? If so, explain why entries to South hand are important.

2) POKER (Jack-pot rules, i.e. at least a pair of Jacks needed to open on first round, pair of Queens on second etc.)

(a) You and three other people sit down to play poker. The ante is 10p. The limit is a double raise. You are dealer. You deal, and the person on your left pays the ante and opens, betting 5p. All the others except you pay the ante but are out. The better discards one card. You have to pay the ante. You have the following hand: Kings of spades and diamonds; Queens of clubs and spades, and the six of hearts.

- i) Are you in?
- ii) Do you raise the bet or pay to see?
- iii) Which card do you discard?
- iv) If you raise the bet, by how much do you raise it?

(b) Examine the following hands:

- i) Kings of clubs, diamonds and hearts, six of spades, four of diamonds.
- ii) Ace of hearts, ace of spades, queen of diamonds, two of spades.

Which hand has the highest value?

3) NAP.

- a) Which bids beat the bid misere?
- b) How are trumps decided?
- c) If you make a nap, how many tricks do you make?

4) PATIENCE

Name the two forms of patience.

5) WHIST.

- i) Name the two main forms of finesse play in whist.
- ii) What is a Yarborough?

6) What is the lowest card in cribbage?

7) CANASTA.

What is the difference between a natural and a mixed canasta? Which is the more valuable?

GOT ALL OF THEM RIGHT? HERE ARE THE ANSWERS:

1. a) Deal the three of spades in both cases.
b) i) 8. (ii) 2 (iii) six of clubs. (iv) No, since you will win the fourth round with the dummy's Jack of clubs. (v) Yes, provided you play the diamonds, K, Q, J, then make a side entry to the south hand, then play the ace.

2) a) (i) Yes. (ii) Raise. (iii) six of hearts. (iv) Make a limit raise (10p). (b) Hand 1 will win.

3) a) 4 and Nap. (b) By the opening lead. (c) 5.

4) Packers and Builders.

5) (i) The finesse obligatory and the finesse speculative. (ii) A hand containing no card higher than a 9.

6) The ace.

7) A natural canasta contains no wild cards, whereas a mixed canasta does. The natural canasta is the most valuable.

P. Connolly, 4H.

THE COMPUTER PAGE

One simple example of the things that computers can do is the limerick, shown below, which was generated by getting the computer to choose five random numbers and associating each number with a certain word or phrase:

There was a young man from Trent,
Who painted his dog with cement,
One night after dark,
It turned blue with a bark,
And he never worked out were it went.

The computer can carry out a number of different commands-called a 'programme'.

A programme can use variables (a letter which takes the value of a number) which are assigned in a LET statement e.g. LET a equal 7.

Some BASIC (Beginners
All-purpose
Symbolic
Instruction

Code commands include PRINT (self-explanatory), PEEK & POKE & USR (used mainly in machine code) and the usual trigonometrical functions (found on most scientific calculators).

Computers can be used for a wide variety of uses, here are some of them:

i) Uses in the business world -

The ZX-81 (but especially the Spectrum) can be used in order to record the wages of individual employees or to draw bar/line/pi graphs of the accounts of the business.

ii) Uses in the home include

some of the business uses but on a smaller scale. Some other home uses include doing your homework (virtually anything from maths to advanced chemistry) and keeping a diary of past and

future events (e.g. A forthcoming rugby match) and even keeping the league fixtures on tape or cataloguing your stamp collection!!!

iii) By far the most popular use for a personal computer is, of course, playing games (i.e. 'Space Invaders' or 'Asteroids') upon. The type of game is limited only by your imagination and some games are available which place you in charge of a business or football team-sometimes even the prime minister of Britain! There are some adventure games and even some games which include 3D graphics - as if the story was actually happening. Most games, however, are not so adventurous and some are quite boring - including some mere guessing games. The most popular type of game is the 'space-invader' or 'Asteroids' type game, in which you are required to shoot down or avoid as many aliens or meteors as possible with a set number of lives (usually 3 or 5). Some of these games are merely carbon-copies of the arcade versions while others are even more difficult than their arcade counter-parts.

To conclude this page I would like to say that you can use a computer for virtually any use which you require, from games to running a business.

Roy Stead, 2 Hope.

If this article interested you and you wish to find out more about ZX-Computers or you have, or are going to receive a ZX-81 or a ZX-Spectrum (or a ZX-80) then please note a computer club, mainly for users of the ZX machines, will be starting shortly in the school and anybody, provided they are *really* interested in computers, is welcome.

THE OPENING DATE WILL BE RELEASED SHORTLY! WATCH FOR POSTERS!

PARENT'S ASSOCIATION

We are now 8 months into our current year, and hopefully if we can maintain our present momentum, we can look forward to the AGM in May without too much trepidation.

A total of over £11,000.00 has been transferred to the College building fund, in the first 8 months of this financial year. This, despite the recession, and depressed economy, confirms your continued support and generosity to the Parent's Association.

The Chairman, Dennis Nolan, retired earlier in the year, the thanks of the association were expressed at the committee dinner, for the many years of hard work and friendship Dennis had given to St. Edward's.

Other retirements during the year were those of B. Roberts (treasurer), N. Ashton, M. Gallagher, D. Hill, C. Melia and P. Thornton. Many thanks for their devoted service and hard work over the years.

New members joining the committee were G. Shannon, A. Andrews, J. Collins, L. O'Toole, J. Simmons, and J. Whitfield.

The 'Pools' continues to be our main fund raiser, a tribute to the parents who volunteer to collect weekly tote money. The agents' dinner, given by the Christian Brothers Community in November, was a resounding success. Any parent wishing to become an agent, may contact any member of the committee.

The '200 club' is fully subscribed, so we have prepared a waiting list for places, details can be obtained on request.

Parents and friends once again surpassed their previous generosity with time and money, to support the Summer Fete and Christmas Fair. It appears that we have beaten our highest totals once more.

Other activities of the association continue to flourish, in particular the social dances which have been well attended, as in the past. They are a true reflection of a thriving association, in that we have parents of Prep 1 boys and parents of boys, now men, who left many years ago and still support our functions. One example comes to mind, that of Frank Colquitt who is Chairman of our Bar Committee and has been a member of St Edward's College Parents' Association committee for 20 years.

The bond between the Community, School and Association grows stronger year by year. This is due entirely to the co-operation we receive from Br Gillespie and the Christian Community, the secretaries in the college office, the staff and boys who give their help when needed. We are indebted to Br O'Grady, who is our link with the college, and combines this with his many other duties.

Finally, may we thank you again for your support and generosity, and please contact us if you have any query or suggestion on any way we may improve the association.

K. W. Curd.

Committee 1982/83

President:

Rev. Br. W. Gillespie

Chairman:

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

Vice-Chairman:

Mr. J. Potter, 40 Upton Bridle Path,
Widnes 423 1059

Secretary

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

Treasurer:

Mr. G. Shannon, 13 Wyrescourt
Road, L12 228 6590

Members:

Mr. A. Andrews, 14 Edgemoor Road,
L12 228 9871

Mrs. P. Brocklehurst, 143 Leyfield
Road, L12 228 2966

Mr. J. Collins, 17 Pensarn Road, L13

Mr. F. Colquitt, 5 Woburn Drive, Cronton	424 2162
Mr. M. A. Fitzsimmons, 4 Ladyfields, Central Drive, Sandfield Park, L12	220 6544
Mr. G. Fraser, 33 Lambourne Road, L14	256 0069
Mr. A. Gibson, 16 Hilda Road, L12	
Mr. J. Glover, 24 Regents Road, St. Helens	74 25842
Mr. R. H. Grace, 49 Druids Cross Gardens, L18	428 1498
Mr. P. Green, "Pine Hurst", 196 Huyton Lane	489 1980
Mr. G. Keenan, 1 Sandforth Road, L12	228 4581
Mr. P. Lacy, "Broomfield," South Drive, Sandfield Park L12	259 3121
Mr. D. Larkin, 12 Exley Walk, L6	260 3305
Mrs. A. Marrs, 91 Swanside Road, L14	228 3971
Mrs. A. Moran, Merrywood End, Hall Road East, Blundellsands	924 9875
Mr. J. Murphy, 37 Gorsewood Road, L25	487 3452
Mr. M. Naylor, 640 Queens Drive, L13	220 2791
Mrs. A. O'Grady, 57 Malvern Avenue, 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. L. O'Toole, 48 South Manor Way, L25	428 1583
Mr. J. Simmons, 77 Minton Way Widnes	424 7680
Mr. K. Stephenson, "The Ranch," Sandfield Park, L12	220 9973
Mrs. V. M Webster, 41 Chedworth Road L14	228 2542
Mr. I. Whitfield, 6 Lynton Green, L25	428 5031
Mrs. A. Wynn, 78 Mossville Road, L18	724 1708

College Representative:

Rev. Br. G. K. O'Grady, St. Edwards
College, Sandfield Park, Liverpool 12 228 3376

Why is it useless to send a telegram to Washington?
Because he's dead.

Teacher: What was the Romans' most remarkable
achievement?

Pupil: Learning Latin!

A man goes into a butcher's shop and asks, "Have
you got a sheep's head?" The butcher replies, "No,
it's just the way I part my hair."

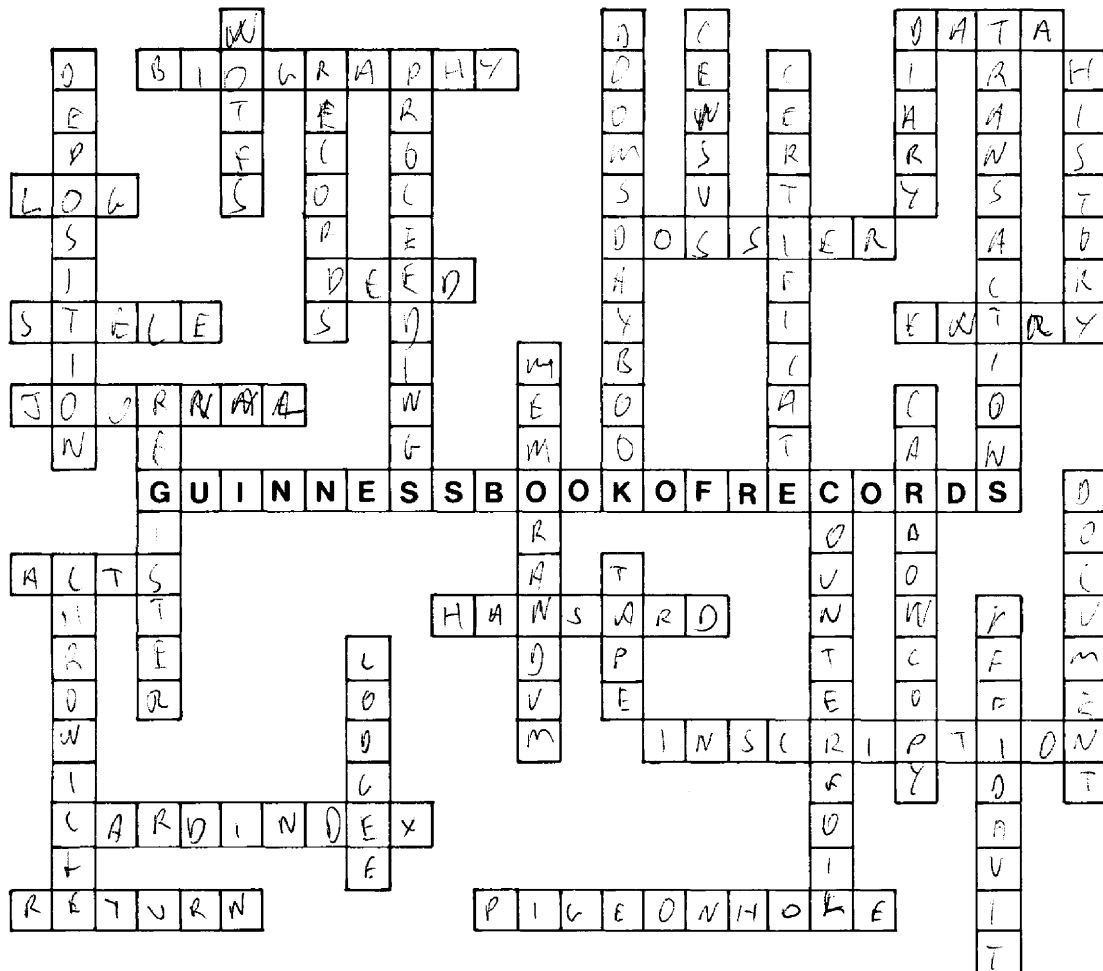
Dolphins are so clever that within only a few weeks of
being in captivity they can train a man to stand on the
very edge of a pool and throw fish to them three times
a day.

What wears shoes but has no feet?
A pavement.

From which sea-farer's book can you get splinters?
The log book.

CROSSED WORDS

Given 'THE GUINNESS BOOK OF RECORDS' in the centre of the grid, can you fill in the rest, the only clues being the number of letters and the words?



3 letters: LOG

4 letters: ACTS: DATA: DEED: FILE: TAPE.

5 letters: DIARY: ENTRY: NOTES: STELE.

6 letters: CENSUS: LODGER: RETURN.

7 letters: DOSSIÉR: HANSARD: HISTORY: JOURNAL: RECORDS.

8 letters: DOCUMENT: REGISTER.

9 letters: AFFIDAVIT: BIOGRAPHY: CARD-INDEX: CHRONICLE.

10 letters: CARBON-COPY: DEPOSITION: MEMORANDUM: PIGEON-HOLE.

11 letters: CERTIFICATE: COUNTERFOIL: INSCRIPTION: PROCEEDINGS.

12 letters: DOMESDAY-BOOK: TRANSACTIONS.

LIMERICKS

There was a young woman from Ghent,
Who painted her head in a tent,
One night after dark,
It glowed with a bark,
And she never worked out what it meant.

There was a young man from Tashkent,
Who covered his dog with some scent,
One night after dark,
It blew up for a lark,
And he never worked out what it meant.

There was an old man from Ghent,
Who fastened his foot in a tent,
One night after dark,
It glowed in the park,
And he never worked out its intent.

There were some young men from Kent,
Who fastened their hands in a tent,
One night after dark,
It ran off in the park,
And they never worked out why it went (the tent).

There was a young man from Tashkent,
Who covered his dog with cement,
One night after dark,
It turned blue for a lark,
And he never worked out what it meant.

Roy Stead, 2H



**THE
RUNNYMEDE
RECORDER**

THE RUNNYMEDE RECORDER

The past year has been a very eventful one for Runnymede. Not only have all the usual events and activities taken place, but an added interest has been given to a number of these by the introduction of our very own house system. Early in the year it was decided that Runnymede would have its own house system and suggestions were invited for names that would be distinctive and not easily confused with the class names of the Upper School. The names finally chosen were Alder, Derby, Eaton and Sandfield – all names associated with the location of the school. Captains and vice-captains were appointed, and the members of each class divided into four equal groups: these groups were initially chosen by the house officials.

In due course inter-house competitions were held in a number of activities and the rivalry engendered culminated in two keenly contested events, the Swimming Gala held on Wednesday, May 5th, and the Sports Day held on Sunday, May 23rd. On the latter occasion even the parents were roped (literally) into their new houses in order to compete in the Fathers' Inter-House Knock-Out Tug-of-War. Details of all other sporting activities will be found in the Sports Notes that follow. Runnymede owes a lot to Mr. Sweeney and to all the other members of staff who give up so much of their time to training the boys and organising the various sporting activities. We are also very grateful to that band of enthusiastic parents who are so faithful in providing support and, equally important, transport for our many fixtures both home and away.

Summer 1982 saw the last of the Selective Tests for entry into the various Catholic Secondary Schools in the city. The boys of last year's Junior Four class eventually divided as follows:- twenty-five boys went into the Upper School (of whom twelve gained Assisted Places), four boys went to Catholic Selective Secondary Schools, two went to L.E.A. Comprehensives, and one boy went away as boarder to a Catholic Public School.

After September the Arts Department of the Upper School ceased to be responsible for the Art lessons in the Lower School. These lessons are now taken by the members of the Runnymede Staff in a room specially set aside for this purpose, and which was equipped with the help and advice of Mr. Critchley, the Head of Art in the Upper School. Displays of Art and other written work are now a feature of occasions when parents and friends visit the school.

One such very successful meeting was the Cheese and Wine Party held on the 16th of November. After visiting the Art and classrooms, and meeting with the class teachers the parents and friends repaired to the Ley Hall and enjoyed an informal social get-together. The arrangements for the refreshments were made by the hard-working members of the Parent's Association Committee. Later in the month a talk was given by Mr. Brian Harvey of the Family, Child and Education Advisory Centre to a group of interested parents.

In the meantime Music continues to flourish with the involvement to some extent or other of all the boys in the school. Some twenty-five per cent play an instrument, other than recorders which are played by all, and over fifty per cent make up the Runnymede Choir. (In fact, six boys are members at the same time of the Metropolitan Cathedral Choir, the Runnymede Choir and the Runnymede Orchestra.) As a result quite a number of boys have performed at public functions either in conjunction with the Upper School or in events connected with the Prep. School alone. We are deeply indebted to all the members of the Music Department of the Upper School, particularly to Mr. J. Moseley, Head of Music, Mr. P. Duffy, Choirmaster and Miss Hogg who welds all those squeaky noises we hear at the beginning of the year into a somewhat more harmonious whole by the end, only to lose her better players to the Upper School Orchestra. However, as they say, That's Life!

**RUNNYMEDE PREPARATORY SCHOOL
PRIZE DAY AND CONCERT.
SUNDAY, 11th JULY 1982**

Order of Proceedings

CONCERT

**CHAIRMAN: REV. BR. J. HOPKINS
SCHOOL REPORT: REV. BR. H.A. GRICE
PRESENTATION OF PRIZES AND ADDRESS:
MR. J.E. McARDLE
VOTE OF THANKS: PAUL BLACKBURN**

PROGRAMME

1. Prep. School Orchestra, conducted by Helen Hogg
 - (a) Carmen's Whistle
 - (b) Slow March
 - (c) Tallis' Ordinal
 - (d) Prelude and Gavotte

2. J. 1 Poem: MR. NOBODY
Recorder: Go And Tell Aunt Nancy (Trad.)

3. J. 2. The Lion And Albert by Marriot Edgar

4. Prep. School Choir, conducted by John Moseley
 - (a) The Red Herring
 - (b) The Lass of Richmond Hill
 - (c) John Peel

5. J. 3. The Pied Piper of Hamelin by Robert Browning

6. J. 4. Schools Old and New

- FINALE: Jerusalem R. Blake (Arr. Parry).**

RUNNYMEDE SPORTS REPORT 1982

Once again the boys of Runnymede have taken part in many different sporting activities over the past twelve months and enhanced the reputation of the School by their endeavours.

On the football fields last season we saw Junior 3 and Junior 4 teams playing in the Liverpool Schools' Football Association competitions. They managed between them some 22 matches with J. 3 battling their way through to a Cup Final appearance. Sad to say they did not return with the Cup but they must be congratulated for some fine performances. The new football season is again with us and both teams are doing very well so far. It is very pleasing to report that Michael Donafee J. 4 has been selected for the Liverpool Schools Football Team.

In Cross-country our teams are made up of boys from Juniors 2, 3 and 4 and last season saw them participating in 14 races. In both the Primary and Catholic Schools' Leagues they finished in creditable second places. In a fine performance in the Catholic Championships Michael Donafee came in in first place, ahead of some 100 or so runners. Edgar Jones, Matthew Birchall and Michael Donafee were selected for the Liverpool Primary Cross-country Team. The new season has been most successful to date and the team is in a very strong position in the leagues.

The Swimming Team had a most successful season. The squad won every competition they entered culminating in an outstanding performance at the City Championships. Team captain, Barry

Curd (J.4) won the individual back stroke title and the Free Style Squadron, in a most exciting race, clinched their title by just 3/10ths of a second.

Training for athletics began after Easter and Runnymede had a most demanding and rewarding season. A special note of praise for the Junior 2 and Junior 4 Relay teams on tremendous performances, in winning for the first time in 30 years the Catholic Schools' Relay Challenge Shields. Athletics captain Peter Cottam (J.4) was in fact a triple City Champion in Long Jump, 75 Metres and 135 Metres. Three boys from the team were chosen to represent Liverpool Primary Schools this year. They were Peter Cottam (J.4), Matthew Birchall (J.3) and Michael Donafee (J.3).

This year has also seen the re-introduction of inter-house competitions in Runnymede in Football, Cross-country, Swimming and Athletics. There were some fierce competitions very much enjoyed by all the boys.

I think you will agree that a busy and successful year of sports activities has taken place in the Prep. Department. In Runnymede we constantly try to impress on the boys that the most important aspect of sport is not winning but in taking part, performing to the best of one's abilities and enjoying the games. I think over the past twelve months we can be proud of the manner in which our young sportsmen have conducted themselves.

P. Sweeney.

INTER-HOUSE TROPHIES

U.9 Champions -- Eaton
 U.11 Champions -- Alder
 Swimming Champions -- Alder
 Cross-Country -- Derby
 Athletics -- Alder

INTER-SCHOOLS QUIZ RESULTS, 1982-83 (to date)

Played 4 : Won 4
 Local Libraries Quiz Champions 1982

RUNNYMEDE CUP AWARDED TO CHRISTOPHER McIVER

J. 3 RESULTS (1981-82) FOOTBALL

LEAGUE

v Roscoe (A) 0 – 2
 v Roscoe (H) 10–0
 v Gwladys Street (H) 1–1
 v Gwladys Street (A) 1–0
 v Wellesbourne (H) 1–3
 v Wellesbourne (A) 0–2

CUP

ROUND ONE

Lister Dr. (A) 0–2

ROUND TWO

v Everton Park (A) 2–2
 v Everton Park (H) 1–1
 v Everton Park (H) 4–1

FRIENDLIES

v St. Michael's (A) 4–1
 v St. Paul's (H) 3–5

SEMI-FINAL

Roscoe 0 : St. Edward's 2

FINAL

All Saints 4: St. Edward's 1

P W D L F A

17 7 6 6 68 27

J. 4 RESULTS TO TIME OF GOING TO PRESS, 1982-83

LEAGUE

v Maidford (A) 1–5
 v Maidford (H) 4–1
 v Roscoe (A) 1–1
 v Wellesbourne (H) 1–3

FRIENDLIES

v 1st Ex-Runnymede (H) 4–2
 v Pascal Baylon 5–1
 v St. Michael's 1–1

J. 4 RESULTS (1981-82) FOOTBALL

League and Cup:

P W D L F A

8 1 1 6 8 23

CROSS-COUNTRY

Liverpool Primary Schools' League.....2nd
 Liverpool Catholic Schools' League.....2nd
 City Championships U.11.....9th
 Catholic Championships.....3rd
 City Championships U.10.....2nd
 Catholic Championships U.10.....2nd
 Christian Brothers C.C. Championships.....3rd

ATHLETICS

Catholic Schools' Intermediate Championships.....2nd
 Catholic Schools' Champion of Champions.....2nd
 District Athletics Championships.....1st
 City of Liverpool Parks Athletics Championships.....1st
 Christian Brothers' Athletics Merit Award Winners

L.C.S.A. U.9 Relay Challenge Shield Winners
 L.C.S.A. U.11 Relay Challenge Shield Winners
 L.C.S.A. Choral Festival – Runners-up

SWIMMING

Catholic Schools' Intermediate Champions
 Catholic Schools' City Champions
 District Champions

SHARKS

Sharks are very dangerous. If you live in America or Australia these rules can help you. Never stay in the water with a bleeding wound. Blood attracts them. If you are in the water and you see a shark stay calm and do not let the animal out of your sight. Never attempt to ride a shark. These rules are very important. Sharks' best places for food is round the coast of America. Sharks normally attack the canoes from Hawaii. Sometimes sharks try to attack the surf-boarders or the deep-sea divers. The best way to catch a shark is to get very strong rope and haul it into the shore. People can buy books on sharks and they have probably got the rules in.

D. Rawcliffe, J.1

A GOAL

A ball is very hard.
There goes the ball,
Waiting to be saved in the hands
Of the Goalkeeper,
Past his hands.
In the goal.
He scores!

C. Lawler J.1

WINTER TIME

Winter is here at last.
The ponds are freezing fast.
All the world is sparkling white.
No more we see the water bright.
Nearly all the birds have fled.
But we can lie snug in bed.
Christmas is coming.
No more we hear the bees humming.
We are preparing for Christmas time,
While the bells of the church chime.

B. Kelly J.1

THE COMPUTER

When I am at home I do not watch television. I play on my computer. A computer does not have a brain and if it had a brain it would be as intelligent as a silly worm. What computers have got is memory instead. Computers come in different shapes and sizes and all computers have at least one micro-chip inside. A computer can cost from £10 to £10,000.

B. Fawcett J.1

THE CATHEDRAL CHOIR

The cathedral is very big and the choir are there. They sound lovely when they sing. I am a new probationer and when we get into second year we will be able to sing in the choir with all the other boys. Our choir master is Mr. Duffy. When we do sing with the other boys Mr. Duffy will conduct us. I am looking forward to being a member of the cathedral choir.

K. Lee J.1

MY NEW SCHOOL

My new school is St. Edward's, and our teacher is called Mrs. Johnson. We do P.E. with Brother McCarthy and do swimming with Mr. Duffy, and do games with Brother McCarthy. We run around our school. We play football on the field. My favourite subject is English. Our school has a running track and a sports hall. We have our dinner in the canteen and there is a tuck shop where you can buy sweets. Our school has a library where we can read books or watch television.

P. Densmore J.1

THE KESTREL

Kestrels feed on smaller birds like sparrows. The Kestrel would only have a bit of the feed and then leave the rest for their young. The biggest bird of prey is the golden eagle. They live among the rocks and they feed on birds smaller than themselves. Every other bird of prey preys on birds smaller than itself.

A. Muir, J.1

THE GAME OF CHESS

The game of chess is played by two people. A chess board has sixty-four squares. Thirty-two of them are black and thirty-two of them are white. Each person has sixteen men on the Board. The board is set up with eight white pawns, then in the two corners there are two castles. Then next to the castles there are two knights and next to the knights there are two bishops. There is a King and Queen in the middle. It is the same on the black side. The men can move one at a time. I like beating my daddy.

M. Lomas, J.1

A VIEW FROM MY WINDOW

I get up in the morning and 'POW;' in the eyes of the white world of winter nature, it's been snowing. And then comes the industrial world with sand gritters, car fumes, kids sliding on the ice and of course those little things like splashes off the anti-freeze from last winter and hot water to defrost the cars that never start when you want them to . . .

But let's enjoy the view before breakfast. First, a man tries to open his car door but the lock is frozen; my window in cold and condensation is frosted up and my view is getting worse.

It is about eight o'clock now and at last for the motorist, it's gone, the silence, peace, whiteness replaced with the hustle and bustle of industrial noise.

M. Gibbs, J.4

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF MY HANDS

It all started when my human woke up. I felt a sharp pain when he hit the alarm clock. This was bad enough but when he went downstairs without even washing me I felt terrible. Then he got me all greasy by splashing fat from his bacon and eggs all over me. He went to school after that and at first break he got into a fist fight and I started getting bashed about. Then he stuck me up his nose. It really was horrible and disgusting up there. When it was lunch-time he didn't wash me so all his food got grubby; serve him right, really. At cross-country practice he went head over heels and got me really dirty by landing in a mud patch. Then he actually washed me – not much but it was better than nothing. In the afternoon his English teacher gave him a big essay to write and my fingers got all inky because his pen started to leak. Yes, it's a dog's life being a hand.

A. Hanlon, J.3

WEATHER REPORT FOR ZANNUSSI

09.00 Dawn. Small sun on horizon and very cold fog. Is icy cold. Fairly dark and very few clouds visible. Blueish-black sky. 500°C.

30.00 Midday. Sun seems further away and is much brighter. It is warmer but still freezing. Clouds becoming more visible. One moon becoming visible. 450°C.

36.00 Afternoon. Getting colder and all of few clouds visible. Another moon is just able to be seen. It is still getting lighter. 480°C.

41.00 Evening. Getting colder still and by now the moons are only vaguely visible. The sky is turning reddish black. It is very much darker. 500°C.

60.00 Midnight. It is still colder. It is much brighter because of the moonshine on Zannusi. It is blue on the surface while the sky is yellow. 560°C.

GENERAL REPORT – Zannusi is unable to support life as the atmosphere consists of nitrogen, carbon dioxide and hydrogen. The clouds are small and mainly made up of rock particles mixing with nitrogen. The fog is the moisture from the surface being brought up and freezing. There is hardly any wind or rain on Zannusi. Its cold atmosphere is brought on by the sun being so far away.

M. Birchall, J.4

