



LÉON GOOSSENS CBE. With the



Mike Reddington, Chief Executive Liverpool City Council left St Edward's for Liverpool University 1950.



John Shennan, Head of Springfields Laboratories, United Kingdom Atomic Energy Authority left St Edward's for Liverpool University 1950.



Colonel Bryson (SEC 1922-29) is a former Chairman of Governors, was Senior, District Registrar of the High Court, Liverpool Admiralty Registrar and a Deputy Circuit Judge.



Rehearsal in S. Ignazio, Rome.



Pope John Paul auditions for the Choir!

The Little Sweep

Mr Paul Booth

Presented by Runnymede 8th-9th December, 1987

Performers:

Principals:

Miss Baggott — Mrs S. Daunt

Rowan — Ms J. Mitchell

Black Bob — Paul Blackburn

Tom — Paul Blackburn

Clem — Stephen Wallace

Alfred — Stephen Wallace

Cast:

Sam — Nicholas Mulroy

Johnny Brook — James O'Shaughnessy

Graham Brook — Vincent Price

Simon Brook — Nicholas Platt

Julian Crome — Christopher Walsh

Hughie Crome — Christopher Caldwell

Anthony Crome — Philip Gilbertson

Instrumentalists:

Piano Duet — Mr J. Moseley & Mr T. Duffy

1st Violin — Mr D. Jack

2nd Violin — Miss A. Heslop

Viola — Miss H. Burgoyne

Cello — Mrs E. Halls

Percussion — Nicholas Wignall

& Mr J. Ward

Music Director — Mr J. P. Booth

These performances of Britten's opera of 1949 were a joint venture between the Junior and Senior School both between staff and pupils and thanks must go to all concerned.

We engaged the services of our peripatetic music staff along with Mr J. Moseley and Mr T. Duffy and Nicholas Wignall from Form 6 who played the very demanding instrumental parts with great precision and commitment.

Paul Blackburn and Stephen Wallace Form 6 portrayed the characters of Black Bob/Tom and Clem/Alfred respectively with a marvellous balance of musicianship and well-timed subtle humour.

It was good to have two friends of mine, both teachers from St Helens, to play Miss Baggott and Rowan. These two serious roles were again played with great commitment and one was almost terrified by the presence of Miss Baggott and then consoled by Rowan's warm and compassionate nature.

The rest of the cast was played by Runnymede boys who worked hard at learning some very difficult musical lines and entries. This paid off and everybody was duly proud of their performance (not least the music director!)

The setting, Iken Hall, the year 1810 and the Brook Children are visiting their cousins the Cromes. Little does anybody know what events are about to pass.

The Children with the help of their Nursery-Maid, Rowan, befriend a poor Sweep-Boy who is in the employ of Black Bob a cruel sweep master. They hide him from the house-keeper, Miss Baggott, and she along with the two other sweeps think Sammy has escaped. After a night spent in the toy cupboard the little sweep is carried off to freedom in the trunk of the departing visitors.



Photographs by Mr Paul Booth





The wandering minstrels reach Pisa.

Photograph by Sebastian Bouda, Fair Six





Photographs by Mr Stephen Wells

Lisa Murphy's *Dokter Von Zahnd* was the finest of the production; ranging from domination to uncertainty, argumentative cogency to contradiction; seeming sanity to megalomania, the part is extremely demanding. Her timing was excellent, her words distributed well through a grotesque physical presence.

The principals were well supported by the other actors. Tony Lamb played Inspector Voss with forcefulness which, though occasionally indulgent, was mostly comical. Kirsten McGlinchey (*Nurse Monika* — Wednesday and Friday) convincingly combined earnestness, emotion and doubt. Nicolas Lewis (*Nurse Monika* — Tuesday and Thursday) was equally successful, stamping her interpretation with frankness and sensitivity. Perhaps the most interesting of the doubled characters were Catherine Green and Angela Davey: Angela's *Frau Rose* (Wednesday and Friday) were visibly tender and managed to exude a sentimentality of comic proportions; whereas Catherine Green (Tuesday and Thursday) replaced the sentimentality with a comical unscrupulousness, with equal success. Susan Sprung and Joanne Suffield were both convincing as the brisk champion weightlifter *Matron Ball*. Chris Power's *Herr Rose* was memorably pusillanimous. Mark Brunskill, Indranil Chakrabarti and Julian Loftus (*Mobius' children*) and Lee Shannon, Stephen McGlory and Paul Effiong (*UWE Servers and the attendants*) turned in highly competent performances.

The amount of secondary time and effort put into the project was quite enormous. Brother Burns is to be highly commended for the excellence of the set. Louise Kenny and Clare Brennan deserve mention for their industry in properties management. The new lighting system was well deployed in this first instance of its serious use and the producer noted the invaluable assistance of Brother Rock in this respect.





males that the females had been conquered was just a figment of their rather dull imaginations. They overlooked the feminine cunning (and still seem to be blind to it) in the façade that because they were a minority, they could not hold their own; but they were, alas, mistaken.

Ms O'Grady describes how, on her first day, the females were ignored. In a way, it was similar to how some of us felt. The first day at St Edward's for me, at least, had all the grace and elegance of a pink elephant fitting into a small, green mini-skirt. It was claustrophobic, the contrast was shocking and I'm sure that it proved an interesting and amusing sight for all those not concerned.

It did not improve vastly, and with two girls having already left, and one girl bravely arriving, we are still one short of the merry band of eighteen, with which we started.

As pointed out by previous articles, the male society takes getting used to. In a way I do not feel that this is right — maybe they should be ignored all together. In another way, I think that this is grossly understated. For instance, the Old Boys Dinner has been a centre of controversy for a while. Some of the girls felt that they are adequately qualified to attend these meals, because they have been a pupil at St Edward's. I feel that there has been a slight mistake on behalf of this certain party, for they are not Old 'Boys'.

However great the status is for attending one of these evenings, I really do not think that it is worth lowering oneself, as all those smoking, ale-gutted, drunken, foul-mouthed ex-Edwardians would be enough to put me off my food for a month of Sundays, never mind that particular evening, so if I was not









'The Committee wishes you "Good Health, Sirs!";' Anthony B. Lamb (left) and Eric P. Wilkinson.



The Seagulls is the name of the staff football team. (Ed.)



Under 12 'A' team.