



The Edwardian

The News Magazine of FOSEC and St Edward's College, Liverpool

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Friends of St Edward's College Vice Presidents 1994

Colonel J.G. Bryson
Mr. S.E. Mann

Mr. W. E. Hughes
Mr. C. McDermott

H.H. Judge J. Morgan
Sir B. Pearse

Dr. D.D. Hughes
Mr. J. Granby

Julian Meets the Princess of Wales



Pictured is Julian Guidera, from the Junior School, meeting the Princess of Wales at the Child of Achievement Awards Ceremony in London. Julian was acting as 'host' child and presented the Princess with flowers and a souvenir brochure. Julian, a probationer in the Cathedral Choir, was chosen because the Child of Achievement Trust Fund has been supportive of the Metropolitan Cathedral Choristers and in asking a chorister to take part illustrated the work of the Trust Fund.

Julian travelled down to London with his mum and stayed in a hotel in London. The awards were held at the Queen Elizabeth II Conference Centre and were sponsored by MacDonalds. Julian met the Princess when she arrived and was surprised at how tall she is!

Edmund Rice Celebrations 1994

1994 marks the 150th anniversary of the death of Brother Edmund Ignatius Rice. The English province intends holding a number of events during the course of the year to celebrate the life and work of the Founder of the Christian Brothers. A committee has been convened and has already met to start planning some appropriate events.. To open the celebrations a Mass of Thanksgiving is to be held in Liverpool Metropolitan Cathedral on Thursday 20th January 1994, at 7pm. It is hoped that there will be representatives from each school community present at this Mass (pupils, staff, governors, parents, former pupils).

Kings Sports Camps

During 1993, St. Edward's hosted Kings Sports Camps - which is a camp set up for children to come and join other children in sport. The profits from the camps go to various world charities including: Bradford Mencap, Romania Aid, NSPCC Leeds, Nepal Hospital Work, World Student Games, Tear Fund, Bosnian Refugees, Missionaries - Guyana, Orphanage - Philippines, India Mission and many others.

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Newest Arrivals



Pictured is the delivery of the latest edition to St. Edward's College - the Nursery School. The Nursery opened its doors in January 1994 to girls and boys aged 3.

The new nursery which offers full-time and half day sessions is situated next to the Junior School



Also pictured are 2 new mobile classrooms which were lifted over the roof of the main school and into the quad. They provide supplementary classrooms for Form 2.

HELLOS and GOOD- BYES



At the beginning of term we welcomed four new members of staff: Mrs. Patricia Young as Deputy Head, Miss Patricia Clooney to teach French, Miss Jane Cooper to teach Spanish and Miss Vivienne Qurrey to teach history. In January we will welcome Mrs Patricia Wilkinson who has been appointed as

Nursery teacher. Mrs Wilkinson who is from Liversedge, West Yorkshire will be responsible, with the help of two nursery nurses, for the very youngest Edwardians.

Pictured are the four new members of staff.

...And we said thank you and good-bye to Mr. Brian Young, who retired this summer after many years service to St. Edward's. We hope that he enjoys his well-earned rest.

News of Former Pupils

Congratulations to Michael Prenton (at St. Edward's 1974-1985) who married Sarah Carney at the Cathedral on 23rd October 1993. Michael works in Leeds as a Personnel Officer with General Accident.

Stephen McDonnell (at St. Edward's 1964-1971) has moved from Prenton to set up in his own dentistry practice in Alderley Edge in July 1993.

William Gleeson (at St. Edward's 1980-1983) completed Accountancy at University and is now a journalist for "Accountancy Age" newspaper.

Stephen McGlory (at St. Edward's 1981-1988) during the summer passed out from Britannia Royal Naval College, Dartmouth, and is now serving as Sub Lieutenant in the Royal Navy.

Mike McAlister (at St. Edward's 1970-1977) recently visited the College with his son. Mike is now working as a computer consultant in Auckland, New Zealand.

Eric Wilkinson is now a 4th year medicine student at Barts in London.

Paul Preston (at St. Edward's 1957-1965) has recently had published "Franco" which the Sunday Times described as a "superb biography" of the former Spanish dictator.

Congratulations to those who graduated this summer...

Nicholas Wignall with II.i degree in Management Studies and Spanish from the University of Bradford. Nick is now going to Madrid to work as a marketer for Servitel.

S.T. Byrne with B.A. (hons) II.ii in Building Management & Technology from the University of Liverpool.

C.D. Parr with B.Sc. (hons) II.i in Geology and Physical Geography from the University of Liverpool.

V.E. Clark with B.A. (hons) II.i in Music from the University of Liverpool.

Joseph Lambert with B.Sc. (hons) II.ii in Chemistry from the University of Leeds.

Peter Dahill with B.Sc. (hons) II.i in Mathematics from Imperial College.

Steven McCormack with B.Sc. (hons) III in Physics from Imperial College.

Paul Nolan with B.A. (hons) II.i in Ancient/Medieval History/Archaeology from Liverpool University. Paul is now working For the Liverpool Daily Post and Echo in the advertising department.

GOVERNORS RETIRING

Three members of our Governing body have retired since the last issue.

Jim McArdle has served on the Governing body since 1975 and has been of invaluable help to a succession of Chairmen, myself included. By profession he is a quantity surveyor and his knowledge and expertise have been of great assistance in a number of building projects we have undertaken. He has in addition a wealth of experience over a wide field which was always available to us and we are very grateful to him for his advice and guidance. Jim has recently undergone an operation and we wish him a speedy recovery and a happy retirement from his labours.

Br. George Gordon is Head teacher of St. Aidan's, Sunderland, one of the two Christian Brother schools in the maintained sector. George has found the journeys from Sunderland added to his workload and other responsibilities as Head of St. Aidan's, a member of the Provincial Council and Trustees of the Christian Brothers and a governor of St. Benet's, Sunderland, too much and so has decided to retire from our body. His knowledge of the educational world is immense and in any discussion he could always be relied upon to present a new angle backed always by common-sense and examples from his own experience. The Headmaster and I will miss his knowledge and, not least, his humour as an adopted Geordie. Br. Gordon was a member of the governing body for five years. The good news is that he is to be replaced by Br. Dominic Sassi, the Provincial.

Finally **Mrs Patricia Davis** has retired after three years service as she has been advised to cut down on her heavy commitments. One of only three women on our governing body, Pat is a psychotherapist and counsellor. She has played a full part in the work of St. Edward's over a period that included the coming of co-education and now a nursery school. She has assisted on a number of appointing committees including the appointment of the Deputy Head, and was a member of the Junior School Sub-Committee since its inception, taking over the chair for a period this year. Pat's knowledge and ever cheerful presence will be sorely missed and we wish her good health and happiness for the future.

H.H. Judge John Morgan
Chairman of Governors

"The Caucasian Chalk Circle"

St. Edward's Drama Society presented their annual production in the Ley hall on each evening from Tuesday 15th to Friday 18th June. This year's play, "The Caucasian Chalk Circle" by Bertold Brecht, was in many ways an ambitious choice, not least because, even with many actors doubling roles, there was a cast of 36. The 'management' of so many, both in terms of a long rehearsal schedule, and the sheer logistics of the actual stagecraft involved, left a certain director with even less hair than he had to start with! What it did mean, however, was the direct involvement of a wide range of students, from years 6,4, 3 and in one case, year 1, so that with the further involvement of almost 20 more members of the school 'behind the scenes', this really was a large-scale school production!

The four performances were presented with a zest, enthusiasm and professionalism, and were greatly enjoyed by appreciative audiences. Not only the hard work, but the genuine talent and ability of the large company were very evident and the production fully maintained the high standards achieved by S.E.D.S. in recent years. There were outstanding performances in demanding principal roles, from Sarah Desmond as the

Narrator, a typical Brechtian device, on-stage throughout the main action, which lasted over 2 hours, yet never once losing involvement, conviction or dramatic intensity: Ben Rudge, as a flamboyant and outrageous Azdak; Elizabeth Mikhail, a moving and compelling Grusha; and Daniel Kenyon, a dignified yet deeply feeling Simon Chachava, Grusha's soldier-sweetheart.

Those actors who doubled roles also deserve high praise for the professionalism and skill with which they brought genuine differentiation and conviction to their distinct characters, notably Elaine Evans, Jennifer Jones (with 3 totally distinguished different characters), Clare Murphy, Siobhan MacAndrew, Judith O'Toole, Adam Grant and Lee Humphries. Quite major roles were played with equal conviction and style by 3rd year pupils, such as Brendan Casey and Joby Owens - but indeed, the whole cast performed quite splendidly throughout.

Tribute must also be paid to the production team and stage crew, who worked so tirelessly behind the scenes - Tony Leddy as Stage Manager, Steven King as A.S.M., Robert Braegar on Lights, Alex Prayle - Sound/Special Effects and Claire Ellis, props,

deserve special mention, not forgetting Daniel McGarvey who, among many other activities, allowed himself to be "strung up" each night, as a judge hanged by rioters!

Special thanks must go to Mrs Fox for her work on Make-up and Mrs McDermott for her help with costumes, areas which were both imaginative and effective, contributing greatly to the overall success of the production.

Mr. C.J. Hitchen put in his usual tremendous effort and commitment, as Technical Director, in designing, constructing and - with the stage crew - building another magnificently effective and adventurous set, and also writing a splendid "Liverpoolian" prologue, to replace Brecht's original post-Russian Revolution prologue as the setting in which the "Chalk Circle" story is played out.

The production was directed by Miss A. Fitzgerald, whose commitment, energy and skills as a drama teacher made a tremendous contribution and who must surely be well pleased with her first S.E.D.S. "show", and by Mr. D. Crisp.

Mr. D. Crisp.

FRENCH TRIP

9.10 a.m. - We are all on the coach. We are not exactly sure where we are, but we do know we're on a motor way. Manchester, maybe.....?

The journey to London was a long one. We played cards, Game Boys, Game Gears and sang every Queen song imaginable.

10.30 a.m. - we wondered if we were ever going to get anywhere. We seemed to have been playing cards for sweets for ages. But we were told "We will be in London at about 2.30 p.m."

After stopping briefly at Watford Gap (and stocking up on lots of things from the shop), we boarded the coach again.

We knew we were really in London when we got to Baker Street, which sparked off a rendition of "Baker Street" by some people. That was one of the many sights we saw on the tour around London. Soon, we reached the Imperial War Museum, which was good. As well as having live footage of both world wars, the collection of army and RAF planes and vehicles was wide, and there were many rare and valuable uniforms on display.

At about 7.30 p.m. we boarded the ferry, the "Stena Normandy" - next stop France! I had never been on an overnight ferry crossing, and I was a bit nervous. I could hear the ship creaking. The ship was huge! The cabin was quite nice.

After four hour's sleep, I got up - it was 6 a.m.! I packed my things and then went for breakfast. As we landed in Cherbourg, the English invasion of France began!

10.00 a.m. We were on our way to see the Bayeux Tapestry, which was very good. It was in remarkably good condition considering it is 900 years old. However, once inside, we weren't allowed to take photographs, so I bought a few postcards of the tapestry instead. I made a total

fool of myself by saying "s'il vous plait" instead of "au revoir" as I left a shop in Bayeux. Every French person in the shop laughed, while anyone who knew me pretended not to know me.

The journey back to Southampton on the ship was very tiring - five hours is a long time!

3.25 p.m. - two and a half hours before we got off the ship. The sea was a bit rough and ever since that big meal I had had a while before, I'd not been feeling too good. Everyone was the same.

Towards the end of the crossing, most of the people from our coach sat in a circle outside the rest rooms and played cards. we finally reached England, and boarded the coach at about seven o'clock. We arrived back at school at 11.45 p.m.

Quel voyage!!

Rachel Walker 2Mersey



Pictured above is Headmaster, Mr. John Waszek, with former Liverpool and England football player Phil Thompson. Phil Thompson was at the College during the summer term to present the Colours' Day awards.

Focus on this Year's Ladies' Luncheon Sponsor

This year's Ladies Luncheon was sponsored by Bobbers Hairdressers on Eaton Road, West Derby. Robert Shaw, the owner, was educated at one of St. Edward's rivals on the sports field - St. Mary's, Crosby, where he acquired a "few" O'levels before embarking on his hairdressing career in 1971. His hairdressing apprenticeship was served under the direction of one of Merseyside's long-time leading hairdressers John Pride. After working in and managing a number of salons he decided in 1981 to go his own way. Business at the first salon grew so quickly that a second salon was needed, hence Eaton Road was opened in 1983.

In 1986 in his desire to achieve a greater standard of training and professionalism with in his trade, Robert became the first salon in Liverpool to join the internationally recognised hair group "365 Day Hairdressing". With this in mind he sold his original salon to concentrate all his efforts into Eaton Road. This has resulted in 3 refurbishments and 2 extensions to the salon, which is now employing 11 top stylists, 7 trainees, 1 full-time trainer, 3 receptionists and Saturday staff. The first floor of the salon is in constant use for the "Bobbers Training School", which is partially funded by Merseyside T.E.C. The school is for Bobbers trainees and also other local salons' trainees and an opportunity for their parents to meet the staff and to see how their children are progressing in their chosen career. Then culminating in City and Guilds certificate in hairdressing.

Even though the country is in what has been described as the longest and worst recession ever, Bobbers business continues to grow, Robert puts this down to constant training and upgrading of standards. So what has Bobbers to offer?

- a choice of prices to please every pocket
- late night appointments available for busy people who don't want to give up their Saturdays
- special ongoing promotions for perms and colours
- individual clients care programme, which involves personally recommended hair products from top quality ranges such as Redken and Paul Mitchell
- easy to use hair care shop at the front of the salon.

Bobbers' doors are always open for a free consultation.

Intercambio 1993

Our visit to Guadix on an exchange this year more than lived up to the excellent experience of last year. The Spanish families and partners made us all feel enormously welcome and a wonderful and rewarding time was had in the deeply cultural south of Spain.

Although the flight from Manchester departed at an unearthly hour, after arriving in Guadix, everybody managed to drag themselves out and congregate in "Leontini's" which was to become, along with the classy "Modesto's" one of the strongholds of the English occupation of the town.

The group consisted of several members of the fifth form, two of the fourth form, two of the sixth form and the level headed, example setting Paul Van Arendsen of the seventh form, together with the charming contingent of young ladies (!) from Upton Convent on the Wirral. Our two accompanying teachers, Mr. Mars and Mr. Clayton, gave us an excellent demonstration on how to behave on visiting a foreign country. Despite this example, nobody was arrested or attacked!



moments, such as the communal meal for teachers, pupils and families at the magnificent country/sports club they have on the outskirts of town. Some wonderful video film was taken there!

Before ending this article, thanks must once again be given to the aforemen-



tioned staff and to everyone involved for making it an excellent, rewarding, educational and above all fun exchange.

Peter Moran Form 6 .



The highlights of the trip included a visit to Seville which gave us an excellent opportunity to see the Plaza de Espana, the huge Cathedral and the other wonderful buildings and sights there. There was also an extremely enjoyable trip to Granada where the Spanish authorities had "disorganised" a visit to the Alhambra Palace for us.

There were other memorable



The Lord Mayor Remembers.....

Although it is 50 years since I left St. Edward's, I find, as the years pass, a growing nostalgia for schoolboy days. Names of friends, some faces and voices without names, and events from those days, enter my mind with increasing regularity. My generation of students were those who, unfortunately, became embroiled in the horrors of the Second World War. I have reason to believe that some of them may not have returned.

It occurred to me, arising from a suggestion made by one of the ex-pupils from a much later era, that I might take the advantage of writing to the school magazine, in the hope of making contact with some of my classmates of yesteryear, with a view to the possibility of a reunion. Perhaps also to reminisce a little about days and events gone by.

One of the major events that springs to mind for me, was my transfer from my elementary school of St. Nicholas to St. Edward's, sited in St. Domingo Road, previously sited, as the Catholic Institute, in Hope Street. The school building was an older type of premises, rather dark and forbidding, not located in the greatest of environments. Any amount of football games taking place in the limited space available in the school yard during the lunch break. It was quite easy to score a goal for the wrong team in the chaos that ensued, accompanied by shouts of abuse and protest. Then, once a week off to the school playing fields at Fazakerley, now part of the Borough of Knowsley. We played soccer and cricket in the appropriate seasons. I made the fourth team in St. Domingo House or was it Mersey House? I think I would describe my prowess as very enthusiastic, but not a lot of talent. Mind you, I did once make the third team! The Brothers sometimes joined in the games themselves. Hard luck if you were goalie when Brother Dolan had a shot. It actually happened to me, just once, and when I got back from the moon I said "please sir, that was not very funny", or words to that effect.

The journey home on the No.22 "bone shaker", buffeted up and down and side to side. It was said that the reason that Liverpool mariners were the best in the world was because of their training, from an early age on some of the Liverpool tram routes. As a result it was said they never got sea sick on the Briney. If you lived on the No.13 tram route, it was claimed that you could withstand hurricanes and typhoons at seas!

Brother Howlen was one of my form masters. He, for some reason or another decided that my name was Fox, by which name he addressed me on several occasions, despite my protestations, reminding him that my name was Black. The amazing sequel to this story occurred some eleven years after I had left St. Edward's. In the space of that time, I had completed an electrical apprenticeship, served nearly four years in the army and was at that period working for the City Council. The Brothers in those days used to have a service at St. Nicholas Church, known as the Pro-Cathedral, just behind the Adelphi Hotel,

now the site of the Post Office Sorting Centre, where I used to serve as an altar boy before I went to St. Edward's. I was passing the church, on my way back to the office, when a voice called out "Fox, Fox." Oh no! After all those years, there he was coming with outstretched hand, Brother Howlen. He must have taught hundreds of boys since my time, yet he still remembered me but still got the name wrong. After I had reminded him, once again, that my name was Black, we stood a while reminiscing, to the great amusement of my companion.

In the year 1938, the school transferred to our new purpose built premises at Sandfield Park. The new school, in its pleasant environment, together with the increased facilities, was much appreciated by staff and pupils alike. One great disappointment to many of us was the great change from the soccer tradition to the game of rugby. However, I have noticed that rugby is now very well established at the school, along with coeducation. We were told that we were to have a swimming pool, but it did not materialise in my time.

Then in 1939 came the War and the evacuation of many of the pupils to Llanelli. Those of us who were travelling assembled at school with our bits and pieces, to be seen off by tearful parents. Then the great trek to the railway - through Sandfield Park, down Kremlin Drive, Moscow Drive, Lister Drive, through Newsham Park to Stanley Station on Prescot Road. We were joined there by evacuees from all parts of Liverpool. Then the long journey to South Wales with many stops for troop and ammunition train movements. We arrived tired and hungry. We were allocated to our host homes and subsequently took up residence in part of the Llanelli Grammar School. However, because not very much appeared to be happening in the early days of the war, homesickness and parental worry, the drift back to Liverpool began. Completely unaware of the horror of the Blitz that was to come, the devastation and tremendous loss life that was to occur.

However, the College, once again "single sited", I think the modern jargon is, at Sandfield Park, successfully survived the War years.

This year has been a momentous year for Liverpool, and the Lady Mayoress and myself, with many events of national and international importance taking place here, and in which we took part. The highlight, of course, would have to be the arrival of Her Majesty The Queen and H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh for the Commemoration of the fiftieth Anniversary of the Battle of the Atlantic. We felt very privileged to have accompanied them for the duration of their visit to Liverpool. We were also delighted to have been invited to have dinner with them on the Royal Yacht Britannia. Then there was the memorable and very moving service in the Liverpool Cathedral which was attended by the Prince and Princess of Wales, which again my wife and I were invited to attend. Both events



received world wide coverage by the media. Later, in a letter to me, from Buckingham Palace on behalf of the Queen, she expressed her gratitude for the very warm welcome she had received from the people of Liverpool.

Another highlight was the Parade and March of the Atlantic veterans, who arrived from all over the world to take part in the winning of the battle, arrived in full force. The German survivors of the battle also took part, which was fitting, the commemoration was for all those that had lost their lives. I was very pleased to take the salute, the people of Liverpool turned out in their thousands to give them all a great ovation, I can tell you there were many tears of emotion shed by many of the veterans that day. Thousands of people visited our city during these events which have certainly put our city on the map, as the tremendous number of letters I have had, expressing delight at the way they were received by our people, and also expressing admiration of our beautiful city and its magnificent buildings.

In the recent past, as President of the Royal British Legion Poppy Appeal, I have travelled all around the British Legion Clubs in Liverpool, making the annual appeals for help in raising funds. I was accompanied on my mission by Major Ken Bryson, an Old Edwardian, who tells me he left St. Edward's in 1927; I was only two years old then. I was also involved with Colonel Graeme (Paddy) Bryson, also an Old Edwardian. They tell me that four of the family were pupils at St. Edward's. It was a privilege to have been associated with Ken and Paddy.

If there are any of my old classmates who may remember me, still around, I would be delighted to hear from you, even if it is only for a chat. Better still, I may be able to arrange a reunion at the Town Hall. You can contact me at the Town Hall on 051 236 5181.

May I, on behalf of the Lady Mayoress and myself wish all staff and pupils, past and present, happiness and good health for the New Year.

Mike Black
Lord Mayor of Liverpool.

LETTERS

TO THE EDITOR



Dear Miss McGlory,

How pleasant it was to see Liam Ludden's letter in your summer edition of "The Edwardian". I well remember him; he was one of the boys who came in by coach each day from Widnes.

I can help identify two of the group: second row four from the left is Peter McLean who used to live in Penny Lane and there's myself - 'Pip' Anwyl - back row on the right. I have the same photograph at home!

**Kind regards,
Peter Anwyl.**



Dear Miss McGlory,

I was pleasantly surprised to see my name in 'Where are they now?' page in the summer edition of "The Edwardian", I was identified as being a member of the cross-country team by Mike Dooling. I have to report that, in that instance, it was not me.

Mike Dooling should have remembered that I am, in fact, much younger than him. I was in the same year as his brother Chris, a clear two years difference if I am not mistaken. I cannot recall ever running in the same team as Mike, though I remember running with Denis Quayle and Tommy Arslanian.

I am now Head of Sixth Form at Hurstmere School for Boys in Sidcup, Kent. I still run to keep fit, but gently these days, having suffered with an Achilles Tendon injury that eventually resulted in an operation. In my spare time (sic) I am involved in schools soccer in Kent, I am Chair of the

Southern Examining Groups PE subject committee for GCSE, Chief Examiner for Sports Studies in the A.E.B. Certificate of Further Studies and the SEAC PE subject panel.

These days I visit Liverpool once a year, at Easter, to see my family. I keep in touch with Mike Slemen, and also Norman Freeman who is now living in Sydney, Australia.

**Yours sincerely,
Peter Lake.**



Dear Julie,

Thank you for the recent edition of "The Edwardian". It is good to feel in contact with the College both present and past.

I regularly see Marie Wilson and Con Lyons in Lourdes. (Both of whom taught me). Roger Harrison, featured in No. 11 as a cross-country runner is a parishioner here at Penketh.

**Yours sincerely,
Mgr. John Butchard.**



Dear Editor,

Life out here in Nepal could not be more different from what I have been used to but I am enjoying it just as much.

Everything imaginable is different. Surkhet is a large influential town, of perhaps 14000 inhabitants, but there are virtually no cars and the majority of the people live in small mud-huts. The school that I teach in has to be seen to be believed. The only thing that it is similar to is a cow-shed. The classrooms are small and dark and all the windows have iron bars across them. The children sit on long wooden benches and fortunately my school has blackboards.

I teach English to 10-15 year olds and there are usually about 70 in a class.

The school is a government run school so, the standard is very poor. Unfortunately, in the classroom I can't give everybody equal attention. Some, about half the class, can speak no English but there are a few "hot-shots" in each class. So I'm trying to cultivate their English.

Nepal is a very calm and relaxed country and its people are so friendly and generous. Even though my pocket money each week at home (£5) is more than a teacher earns here in a week, they still refuse to allow me to buy anything when I'm with them. It makes me think that something is missing in our society back at home when I see such deeds.

The end of year exams are fast approaching here and I dread to think how my classes will get on!

I hope that life at St. Edward's is continuing as normal.

**Yours faithfully,
Mark Lomax.**



Dear Editor,

Today is Armistice Day and my mind is full of memories of that day in 1918, the First Armistice Day, I was a Fourth Form boy at the Catholic Institute in Hope Street. The whole school assembled in the playground at eleven o'clock was awaited on that eleventh day of the eleventh month.

The church bells began to ring, fog horns and the ships' hooters joined in the expression of joy for peace but with feelings of sadness for those who had lost their lives in the World War. Brother Walsh was my class teacher, Brother Ford the Principal who led us in prayer. Brother also announced the sad news of the death a few minutes earlier of Jack Curtin, our French master. His brother, Tim, was also on the staff. All this happened seventy-five years ago but it is as if it were yesterday.

Since I wrote to you last, c/o "The Edwardian" No.4 1991, we have moved the Church archives from the Wits University to a new building erected here at the Oblate Provincial House in Victory Park, Johannesburg, where I reside.

Is John Merriman, living in Crosby, and my class mate, still around? I would be pleased to hear from him. I met him last in 1987.

**Best wishes
J.E. Brady.**

Dear Julie McGlory,

As photographs of me feature no less than three times in the Summer 1993 College magazine, I think that I should make some sort of riposte.

I was indeed proud to be asked to open the new Prep School Hall, and to have it named Bryson Hall after me. I had entered the Prep School in January 1922, over seventy years ago, and I have tried to remain loyal ever since. Everyone looks happy in the photograph, and it was indeed a memorable occasion.

The large photograph of the Old Boys' Dinner was in October 1929 in the Exchange Station Hotel. There had been several Balls, but this was the first Dinner after the First World War. I am the rather anaemic young man near the camera, second from the right.

I was in my first year at Liverpool University, and it is very interesting that last year '1992' the University and its Law Faculty celebrated their centenary. There was a large celebration dinner, over six hundred present with many Judges (including John Morgan). I was asked to stand and be applauded as the senior living law graduate! Quite incredible is it not?

On my left in the photograph was Dan Hayes, a very distinguished Headmaster in Liverpool, a brilliant speaker and a lovely singer. My brother Kenneth occasionally accompanied him on the piano. Two to his left is the great and never forgotten John Curtin, Professor of French as he called himself. As you know, his brother



Tim wrote the School Song.

My brothers John and Kenneth sat opposite to me, but the photographer asked all that row to stand at the far end of the room where you can hardly see them. Immediately above me in the photograph on the top table is my father, J.C. Bryson who I succeeded as Governor of St. Edward's College.

Three from him is Mgr. Adamson, the Archbishop's Secretary, and you can also see Archbishop Downey. The Archbishop is on the right of the Headmaster, Br. Goulding. It was Colonel Sir John Shute's last year as President of the Dinner. Mark Seddon has written a very interesting article about Jack Shute, but I must come to his defence that he did not lose Exchange Division to Mrs Braddock. That was done by his partner Sir John Reynolds who lost

by some 40 (or was it 400?) votes.

The other photograph is an OB's Dinner when I was President about thirty years ago. I am standing between Br. Coffey and Archbishop Heenan, the next persons being the Lord Mayor and Brothers from the Provincialate. For many years the Lord Mayors regularly attended the Dinners, but I cannot recall that we had an Old Boy as Lord Mayor, which is happily the case this year.

Finally let me say what a splendid magazine is being produced these days. We Old Boys are very proud to read of the excellent achievements of the students of today, and I congratulate the headmaster and his very dedicated Staff.

*Yours sincerely,
Colonel Graeme Bryson*

One of the Last of the Old Cathinians Thomas Sarsfield Clancy at C.I. 1910-1917

Thomas Clancy, who died in May, was one of the last surviving Old Cathinians. He had followed his elder brother, John, as scholarship boys to the C.I. from St. Winefride's Elementary School in Bootle. At that time their uncle, Alderman John Clancy J.P. of the Stork Hotel, was the Chairman of Governors. At school he was prominent in debates and a member of both the football and cricket 1st XI's. In the C.I. Magazines for 1915 and 1916 he is mentioned in most reports of inter-school matches as either having created or scored goals and as having batted well. In the 1916 Oxford Senior Local Examinations (9311 candidates) he came 5th in physics and 18th in Mathematics.

Immediately upon leaving school in 1917 he volunteered for the Royal Navy and trained at the Crystal Palace as a telegraphist before first serving in mine sweepers in home waters and then until the Armistice with the Otranto submarine barrage in the Adriatic. Upon demobilisation he went up to St. Mary's College, Hammersmith (Simmaries, now at Strawberry Hill), to train as a teacher, each year gaining first place, and on leaving being awarded the Lord Howard of Glossop silver watch as top student.

After a year in his first post at Everton Terrace Senior School, he returned to St. Winefride's as a member of staff. In 1923 he was on the first Liverpool diocesan pilgrimage to Lourdes when Jack Traynor received

his miraculous cure. In 1925 he gained the Diplôme d'Etudes Françaises of the University of Lille. In 1932 he obtained his first appointment as a Head Master at St. Begh's Boys' School in the Benedictine parish of Whitehaven. In 1936 he moved to Manchester when Monsignor Henry Vincent Marshall, later sixth Bishop of Salford, appointed him Head of St. Anne's Boys' School, where he remained until his retirement in 1964. Such was his love of teaching, however, that he then taught for a further seven years at a local prep. school.

A lifelong Evertonian, in the '20's he travelled to all their matches and recalled ever afterwards the genius of the incomparable Dixie Dean. As a teacher in Bootle, he would take two different boys to Goodison Park each week to encourage them and make many more little Evertonians. A natural pianist, he was also keenly interested in music, and in his early days took part in amateur productions, especially of Gilbert and Sullivan, while in his latter years he would attend a couple of recitals and symphony concerts a week during the season, as well as almost every opera that came to Manchester. At school, incidentally, he had taken part in drama productions, such as Julius Caesar and Richard III, when his Uncle John was in the front row.

Devout in the observance of his Faith and a daily assistant at Mass, both by word and example he

encouraged his pupils in their own practice of religion and frequenting the sacraments. He was proud that no fewer than five of his St. Winefride's pupils became priests, as did a number from St. Anne's. Simple and unassuming in character, he was ever cheerful and amiable, with a ready wit and quick repartee. He related easily to people of every age and class, with a kindly word for all and never an unkind remark about anybody. His genial nature and charismatic personality won his many friends throughout his life, even to his last days.

For many years he was proud to walk at the head of the RN veterans' contingent, their last WWI survivor, in the annual Remembrance Day parade in Manchester city centre, and it was members of the RNA who bore his coffin into church covered with the white ensign, which would have pleased him greatly.

He had married Martha Cunningham, a member of another well-known Bootle Irish family, who sadly predeceased him. Martha, incidentally, as a girl used to get the same tram to school at Everton Valley as the young teacher Jack McEnery did to St. Edward's in St. Domingo Road, and ever gallant he would help her board at Sandhills. (Jack was then living in St. James' parish in Bootle, as did Tom). A score of years later, when they had all moved to Manchester, they met again when their two boys, and later their



daughter, started at the school where Jack was then teaching, St. Ambrose, West Didsbury. Since then, for more than half a century, the Clancy family have kept in close touch with Jack, who has now seen three generations grow up over a period of seventy years.

In the following article, Thomas Clancy's reminiscences of his schooldays at the Catholic Institute have been recorded.

Having won a scholarship from St. Winefride's Elementary School in Bootle, I followed my elder brother, John, to the Catholic Institute in Hope Street, Liverpool. Every day I took the train from Marsh Lane to Exchange Station and then walked up Tithebarn Street and Mount Pleasant to school. At lunch time I would go with other boys down to Leece Street to the cocoa rooms on St. Luke's Place by the top of Bold Street. The premises are now a foreign restaurant. On Wednesday afternoons we would walk to Wavetree Playground for games.

Our Principal was Brother Leahy, a very corpulent man. Naturally we called him Dick Tub, that being the name of a stage comedian of those days who was about a ton in weight. Many years later I went to his funeral. He is buried in Ss. Peter and Paul's churchyard in Great Crosby. But the real boss was Brother Forde from Co. Cork. He was the Head Master. Oh, he was a man of iron, a holy terror. As a matter of fact, years later I got a little dog, and it looked such a ferocious little thing that I immediately called it Bogey, our nickname for Brother Forde.

Tim Curtin was the History master, a fine footballer, who played some games for Everton as an amateur. (That would have been during the War, when the League was suspended). Jack Curtin his brother, was the French master. They lived in Blessed Sacrament parish. Mr. O'Sullivan, our Geography master, was a great Irish rugby player. And then there were other teachers who did not have much to do with me, such as Didgie Roe. He was called Didgie because he used to say "Did you hear me?"

Although out of 9311 candidates in the Oxford Local Senior Examinations of 1916 I came fifth in Maths and eighteenth in Physics, I was not the best in my class in those two subjects; because there were other outstanding boys. Pat Denny and Bill Delaney tied for first place in Maths, and Joe Cole and Tom Fleming for seventh place, while Denny was also first in Physics and Delaney second. Of all the candidates in the examination as a whole, Pat Denny took seventh place in the whole country and Bill Delaney twenty-eighth, while Jim Byrne was in fifteenth and T.J. Gore in forty-first place. (Denny and other boys were competing at the same time for University Scholarships and so were handicapped in the Oxford examination by having to abandon a few of the papers which clashed with the scholarship ones. They thereby relinquished their chances of going higher still).

I believe that Pat Denny later became a professor at Liverpool University, but I am not sure of that. I do not know what happened to Bill Delaney. Jim Byrne became a priest. In the class were many other boys who achieved eminence in their various spheres. There was Philip "Pip" Hawe who became a consultant in Liverpool and "Snips" Parsons who became a dentist. Others also became priests, such as Tom Fleming, T.J. Gore and Arthur Maguire, who lived just by the school at 16 Maryland Street. Later the house became a hostel for students at Notre Dame College in Mount Pleasant. Then there was Gregory Doyle, who became a canon. He was the Administrator of St. Nicholas Pro-Cathedral, just behind the Adelphi Hotel. He used to live in Lemon Street, off Stanley Road in Kirkdale. I used to go to his house on Sunday afternoon sometimes for some assistance with the homework. He was a clever fellow and a couple of years older than me. When he first retired he went to live in Rodney Street.

I must not forget to mention Joe Flanagan, who was in my brother's class. A lifelong friend, who lived in those days on Stanley Road opposite the North Park, he used to be at Mass with me every morning at St. James'. He became a doctor in Crosby and remained in practice until his death not so long ago. My best friend, however, throughout my school and college days was Peter Kearney, who became the Headmaster of St. James' Boys' School and who died a few years ago. In the evening after school he used to play billiards at St. Winefride's CYMS and then would rush round to my house for me to help him with his homework.

Who else was there? Well, yes, the Goossens. Eugene was just leaving when I began at the C.I. Later on he became a famous conductor, chiefly in Australia, I think, with the Sydney Symphony Orchestra. There was his younger brother, Leon, who was the greatest oboist in the world. I have heard him a number of times and really he is most inspiring. There was another brother, Adolphe, whom I did not know, but his death notice appeared in the C.I. Magazine: a Second Lieutenant in the Norfolk Regiment, he died of wounds at Salonika in August 1916. The Goossens lived in Upper Parliament Street, in those days a really fine part of Liverpool.

Also there lived Maurice Finegan. His father was a consultant and he himself a wonderful gymnast. His main desire was to become a member of what he called the Champion Eight, the champion eight gymnasts of the Liverpool YMCA gymnastic club. Then I remember with great amusement a younger fellow called Trowbridge. His father was the founder of some operatic society and young Trowbridge played the violin, he played it very well. In fact, he was billed on concerts as "the young violin virtuoso"!

I remember, too, a young fellow called Azurdia, whose father was the Guatemalan Consul in Liverpool and who gave me some of the country's stamps, thus helping me to get started on my lifelong interest and hobby. Poor Azurdia was not very bright, but one day he managed to answer a question in class, and all the other boys cried, "Did you hear? Azurdia's answered a question!" Another boy was called Bingham, whose father was the harbour-master in Liverpool.

Next to me in school for three or four years sat Pat Callaghan, a little Irish fellow. He lived in Birch Street, Seaforth. Recently I was travelling alone to Ireland by train and ferry, from Manchester. As I chatted to a fellow-passenger, I learnt that she was from the next parish, just half a mile away. I asked

her where she was going. "To Co. Louth", she replied. "Oh, the boy who used to sit next me in school always went there for his holidays", I told her. "I wonder where he went", she asked. "I can tell you exactly" I replied, "He used always to stay with Mrs O'Hanlon, Lislea, Omeath, Co. Louth". She looked at me in amazement. "That's the house where I was born! My name was O'Hanlon before I married. He must have gone to stay with my grandmother!" She wondered what had become of him. When the War came, he left school to join the Army and within six months he was dead. His name is on the War Memorial at the Five Lamps in Waterloo and I always notice it as I pass.

Another lad I remember was Harold Lovett, a nice fellow, not clever. He used to come every morning and say, "Oh, Brother, I've forgotten my homework again!", until the day came when Brother Forde said, "Where do you live Lovett?" "Birkdale, Brother." "Well, get home and get that homework. Bring it along for me to see!" The journey each way, of course, would have taken a couple of hours. So Lovett looked very downcast, went out, and made his way to the Picton Library in William Brown Street, spent a couple of hours there industriously doing his homework, and then in the afternoon proudly presented himself to Brother Forde with the completed homework. Lovett, though, was also killed in the War, and I have seen a picture of him in the porch of Ss. Peter and Paul's asking us to pray for his soul.

I have a photo of those days at the C.I. There are ten of us in the picture, ten who figured in the First Class Honours list of the Oxford Senior Examination. (T.J. Gore is missing). In the back row is myself, next to Tom Fleming, who became a priest. Then Joe Cole - he was clever; I do not know what happened to him, though. And then Alf Kieran, who became a lecturer. On the second row is Jack Fitzpatrick. He was the only one besides me who descended so low as to become a teacher! His father had an antique shop in Vauxhall Road. Jack and I were together at Simmaries and as it happened we were the only two in the Certificate examination there to get distinctions in Advanced Maths and in Physics. Next to him is Charlie Irvine. I remember he lived in 33 Hale Road, very near the church of St. Francis de Sales. He too was killed in the War. And then next to him is the marvellous Patrick Denny, a real genius, but one of the strangest creatures that was ever born! He would write very fast with one hand and when that was tired, switch to the other and keep writing. He died young. I think his superfluity of brains killed him! Next to him is Bill Delaney, another very clever fellow. That was really a vintage year, and although I was not bad, I felt a real nincompoop compared to all these brainy fellows. In the front was Philip "Pip" Hawe, who became a well-known consultant, and then at his side Jim Byrne, Canon Byrne, a very nice fellow.

They were a wonderful crowd of boys, my contemporaries, and sadly I am the last survivor of them all. Those were happy schooldays, which I often recall with warm nostalgia. So many of my school friends and their predecessors died in the First War and the long list of their names is recorded on the memorial now placed at the back of St. Philip Neri's church in Catherine Street. I remember them all - and many others of whom I am the last - daily in my prayers. May they rest in peace.

Thomas Sarsfield Clancy.

A New Cathedral Organist

Katherine Dienes has been invited to be the new Organist and Assistant Master of the Music at Liverpool Metropolitan Cathedral, following the retirement of Terence Duffy at the end of the year.

Miss Dienes is from Wellington, New Zealand. She was at school there and she obtained a B.A. in modern languages and a B.Mus. in Organ Performance at the Victoria University, Wellington. While at university, she was Organ Scholar and later Assistant Organist at Wellington Cathedral.

She has been in this country for two and a half years now, and has been Organ Scholar at Winchester Cathedral and Assistant Organist at Winchester College. Besides working with Winchester Cathedral Choir, she has also worked with the Cathedral's large choral society, the Wayneffete Singers. During her time at Winchester she was awarded a Fellowship of the Royal College of Organists.

Miss Dienes, who is currently 23 years old, is the only child of a Hungarian father and a New Zealand mother. Besides her musical interests, she is interested in languages, reading, walking, photography, tennis and cooking. She will not be the only New Zealander working with the Liverpool choir: by coincidence, two of the singing teachers who train the choristers are from New Zealand too. They are Sarah Castle and Tony Sandle.

Philip Duffy
Master of the Music.

HELEN HOGG 1915 - 1993

I have a vivid memory of my first meeting with Helen Hogg. Newly appointed to the school, I arrived and was confronted by this rather formidable lady. There was no introduction:

H.H.: "I hope that you do not intend to make any changes young man" (for I was young then). "We know how things should be run here and we don't need any new ideas."

JSM: (hesitating) "Well, Miss er....."

H.H.: "Hogg"

JSM: (diplomatically) ".... I'm sure that this is an excellent department but (cautiously) there is always room for a little improvement and....."

H.H.: (aggressively) "Where have you come from?"

JSM: (surprised) "Bedfordshire."

H.H.: (triumphantly) "Ah, the south."

This was enough to prove to her that I was feckless, arrogant, in some indefinable way weak, supercilious and with only a tentative grasp on what she considered to be reality. After such an inauspicious start I cannot account for how or why we became friends but by the end of my first term I had been invited for supper and we never had a crossed word again.

She was of the old school of teachers. For forty years, apart from a period when she looked after her mother who was seriously ill,



she did not have a day away from work. Neither was she ever late but always totally dedicated and conscientious. At first she taught in several schools then later decided that she was happiest at St. Edward's and when she died, only a matter of weeks after giving her last lesson, she had completed nearly forty five years at the school. She loved her pupils and her work was crowned by the number who returned her affection and by those who rose to the top of their profession leading British orchestras.

She was well-known in the north west as a conductor and teacher. These activities and her almost weekly visits to Yorkshire were the core of her life. She was blessed with good health and good friends. There will be many who will miss her, but her work lives on in her pupils.

John Moseley

St Edward's College Music Society 1994 Maxwell Davies Festival

promoted jointly with the Cathedral Concerts Society & LIHE (a brochure of all events will be published later)

Friday 4 March 7.30

Bryson Hall

MAXWELL DAVIES FESTIVAL - II

Instrumental and vocal solos including
Maxwell Davies Steves Ferry to Hoy
Dinosaur at Large (staged production)

Junior School Choir Instrumental Ensemble conducted by Paul Booth

Tuesday 8 March 7.30

Ley Hall

MAXWELL DAVIES FESTIVAL - IV

Byrd Mass for Three Voices
Maxwell Davies Sonatina for solo trumpet,
Alma Redemptoris Mater
Hartwell New work for solo flute
(1st performance)
Maxwell Davies The Lord's Prayer, The
Kestrel Paced round the Sun
Moseley New work for solo trumpet
(1st performance)

Benjamin Sills trumpet
Francis Davies flute
Chamber Choir
directed by Terence Duffy

Refreshments will be served at evening concerts. Further details, including ticket prices, can be obtained by phone before each concert (051-228 3376) or by post from St Edward's College, Sandfield Park, Liverpool L12 1LF

Thursday 10 March 7.30

College Hall

MAXWELL DAVIES FESTIVAL - V

Byrd Three Dances
Marais Le Basque
Gluck Dance of the Blessed Spirits
Gossec Tambourin
Maxwell Davies Five Voluntaries
Clarke Suite in D
Praetorius Dance Suite

Francis Davies, flute
Benjamin Sills, trumpet
School Orchestra
conducted by John Moseley

Tuesday/Wednesday 15/16 March 7.30
College Hall

MAXWELL DAVIES FESTIVAL - VI
Computer Chaos

World première of Sir Peter Maxwell Davies's
theatre piece in a fully staged performance

Soloists
Choral Society
Chamber Orchestra
conducted by John Moseley
Produced by Anne Fitzgerald & Charles Hitchen

The 1993 Trust Fund Annual Ball

The Trust Fund has once again held its Annual Ball at the Gladstone Hotel, Liverpool. That was 13th November.

The event was as usual very well attended. Two hundred and forty guests were welcomed with a sherry reception, courtesy of Mr & Mrs P. Doran. The dining room had been beautifully and liberally decorated courtesy of Mr & Mrs T. Granby. The dinner was of the usual high standard and music was provided by the "Nine Carat Brass".

The generosity of our many supporters, and three purchases by the Trust Fund, enabled us to provide a varied and interesting raffle. The first prize was won by a guest who was attending for the first time. He says he will be back. There were 19 other prizes. Additionally we held our 'stand-up bingo' which took just ten minutes of the evening. We feel, judging from the reports that have come to us, that the evening was a great success. From a financial aspect it was certainly very rewarding, raising over £3,000. We must once again thank all who supported the event and remind everyone that 12th November is the date for 1994.

Trust Fund Financial Report

The Trust Fund was constituted in 1981 with the objective of raising one million pounds with which to help support pupils of the College, should the A.P. scheme ever be abolished. Fortunately this situation has not arisen. The Trust does support a limited number of pupils whose parents are faced with financial difficulties. This year we are committed to funding a figure of £7000. Additionally, through the Trust Fund activities, the W.D.W.T. has supported a pupil since the age of 11. He is now in the Sixth Form.

In order that we may sustain and improve these bursaries we ask that all parents and friends of St. Edward's College should consider making a covenant, donation or bequest. We have during the past few years been fortunate to have had various sums of money given to us, and it is by investing such sums that we are able to provide the bursaries. We do not spend the capital donated to us. Should any donor wish to have his/her name attached to any resulting bursary, that will certainly be arranged.

During the past three years we have taken steps to invest our Fund on the Stock Market. This decision was taken when we saw that the interest we had been obtaining started to fall as the Bank Rate reduced. We decided to move to an Equity based investment. We sought advice from various financial institutions and eventually entrusted our Funds with A.I.B. Investment Managers Ltd (a wholly owned subsidiary of A.I.B.) We have certainly not had any cause to regret such a move. The Fund now stands at almost £700,000.

During the financial year 1992-93 the College found that the A.P. Scheme was not being sufficiently financed to keep pace with inflation. The Headmaster and Governors approached the Trust asking for assistance with this problem. The Trust Fund was pleased to be able to help with a donation of £30,000.

As the years go by, we hope that we will be able to continue with assistance and hopefully to an even greater extent.

B. McDonald
Chairman of the Trust Fund

St. Edward's College Lottery Winners

PRIZE WINNER	NUMBER	PRIZE
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September 1993

Mrs B. Power	187	£150
Mrs G. Town	20	£100
Mr C.J. Gaskin	276	£50

October 1993

Mr. B. Mercer	149	£150
E. Robinson	279	£100
Mr T. Ziolo	96	£50

ST. EDWARD'S COLLEGE TRUST FUND

SPRING DINNER & DISCO
SATURDAY 30TH APRIL 1994

at

THE CABARET LOUNGE
EVERTON F.C.

7.00 p.m. for 7.30 p.m.

Tickets £15

Tickets are available from Julie McGlory, Assistant Registrar, at the College or from Mrs A. Mintz.

Should anyone feel able to sponsor the event or offer prizes for a raffle, please contact Mrs A. Mintz through the school.

Don't forget

SATURDAY 30th APRIL 1994

Rev. BR. E.S. Kerrigan writes from Bo, Sierra Leone...

Many thanks for the support St. Edward's College has given to our project for the education of mentally handicapped children in Bo. Remarkable progress has been made in the last year. There had been attempt



staff

in the past to provide education for such children but it achieved little success as attendance was normally only one or two pupils a day. We decided to get involved in the education of these children last year. We provided school transport for the pupils, drew up a syllabus and timetable tailored to the individual needs of the pupils, provided teaching aids and classroom materials, painted and refurbished the two classrooms we were given the use of, and provided a meal for the children (courtesy of the Catholic Relief Services). Daily attendance increased to 18 pupils daily. We set up a Parents' Association to get the parents involved in the future of their children and were very surprised by the positive response we got. These parents in the past were ashamed to admit they had a handicapped child and felt that the child was a punishment or a curse



school roll



we started with one room now the entire building is ours

on the family. Now they are taking an interest in these children and are benefiting from the mutual support they get from each other. This is the biggest achievement of the Centre so far.

However we have to be careful not to give these parents unrealistic expectations about the future for their children. In most cases all we can do is to make the child more self-reliant and a more respected and useful member of the family unit. For this reason the provision of life skills will remain the priority of the Centre.

In the coming academic year we will have the use of the entire building, consisting of four large classrooms plus three small rooms. The long and broad veranda will also be very useful. In preparation for next year we have sunk a well to provide water for the children, are building pit toilets or



latrines, have levelled the playground and are developing a garden to teach the children how to grow crops. Recently we were presented with a minibus through a joint donation of the Irish Government and Dutch Caritas. Some local firms are also helping us

but we are a poor country and for some time these children will figure very low down in the scale of priorities when money is being spent here. The Government have extreme difficulty in providing education for



lunch

'normal' children. So we appeal to you to give generously to the Mary Rice Centre. Our future very much depends on you and our achievement will encourage the establishment of similar type schools in the Country. Already our efforts are being noticed and receiving very favourable comment.

Again expressing our thanks for your continued support.

I remain
Yours sincerely,

Rev. Br. E.S. Kerrigan
Project Director
Mary Rice Centre
Special Needs School,
Bo, Sierra Leone.



lunch

and from the Junior School.....

Junior School Choir on Stage at Philharmonic

Each year the Liverpool Catholic Schools Association holds its prize presentation in Liverpool's Royal philharmonic Hall. This recognises the many sporting and musical achievements of hundreds of children from in and around the city.

This year the Junior School Choir from St. Edward's was invited to perform in the auditorium by merit of winning the choral festival arranged by the Association back in March. This seems to be a first for us, certainly within living memory.

The pupils were a credit to our school and sang with great flair, no mean feat for young children at such an impressive venue, indeed, we have received many messages of congratulations. The children also sang with a massed choir of over 200 pupils from five schools under the direction of Mr Paul Booth, Director of music at our Junior School.

Harvest Thanksgiving

On a Wednesday in October the whole of the Junior School joined together to give thanksgiving for our harvest. The appeal was for the Medjugorje Appeal Society who take goods directly to Bosnia. The children and their families were very generous with the collection of goods needed for children for the coming winter.

Raising Money

On 25th November the Junior School held a Bookfair in the Bryson Hall. There was a huge selection of fiction and reference books. The event was attended by the whole school and over £1300 was spent. Parents were very generous and donated nearly £200 worth of books to the school library.

On 30th November Year 6B raised £105 for Children in Need by organising a Toy, Book and Cake Fair. The class were delighted with the generosity of all pupils. The Infant Department were especially pleased when Father and Mother Christmas visited the Grotto.



Football

As the football season commenced this year, the Junior School had the added excitement of welcoming our girls to the football field as a formalised team. Since the appointment of Miss Liddy and Miss O'Keefe to the staff, great strides have been made with regard to the organisation of girls' football and much gratitude is owed to them in this respect. Currently, the girls have played two fixtures, both of which have resulted in creditable draws against more experienced opposition - well done!

On Thursday 14th October 1993 history was made. The first ever St. Edward's girls football team played against Our Lady of Mount Carmel, Toxteth. The team consisted of thirteen year 5 and 6 girls. Despite only having had three practices the team performed impressively creating scoring chances and proving solid in defence. The result was a no score draw. Against Carleton House the girls scored two goals, ending that match as a 2-2 draw. Keep it up girls - next stop Prenton Park!!

The boys' fixtures, for both years 5 and 6 began with early cup exits. Since then however, both sides have shown great promise and determination each gaining notable results. The year 6 boys face a stern test against St. Bede's of Manchester in the AJIS, but have indicated that they are capable of a good result, having beaten a strong side from Birkenhead earlier in the term (fingers crossed!)

Best of luck to them all!!

Netball in the Junior School

History was in the making this November, when the first netball team from the Junior School played St. Anselm's. It was an extremely good learning experience and has laid the foundation for future years fixtures.

Cross-Country

Junior School pupils are again meeting the challenge of cross-country running this year. Competing in the Liverpool and District Catholic Schools' Association league are a team of year 5 girls and a team of combined year 5 and 6 boys. The girls' team compete in the small schools' league and are presently joint top. Their success is enhanced by the fact that

their competitors are both year 5 and year 6 girls. Competition for selection to the boys' team is intense. In the large schools' league the boys' team are midway. Special mention must be made to the following runners: from Year 5 Alexandria Cleary, Rachel Kelly, Joanne Jackson, Natalie Taylor and Michael Dursham, and from Year 6, Shaun Carter. On Saturday 27th November, at Croxteth Park, these pupils were members of teams representing Liverpool Schools, running against teams from Wirral and Durham. Liverpool won the event overall. Certificates were awarded to our Year 5 girls and Alexandria received a medal for achieving 2nd place in her race.

Name Dropping

Kyran Bracken one of the heroes of the famous victory of the England XV over the New Zealand 'All Blacks', is a former pupil of St. Edward's Junior School. Throughout 1982 Kyran excelled at all sports. His rugby coaches at that time were Dai Edwards and Michael Halligan, the latter a New Zealander and brother of Paul Halligan, who is at present teaching at the school.

Good-bye and Thank You

Last July we said farewell to two people who have been members of staff at the Junior School since we first started taking infant children. Deputy Headteacher, Miss Maureen Griffiths and Mrs Thelma James who has been responsible for our Infant Department, both decided to take early retirement. We thank them for their devoted service to the Junior School and wish them good health and happiness in the future.

Hello and Welcome

Four new staff were appointed to the Junior School in September. We welcome Miss Angela Lawton who came to us after teaching for two years at St. Margaret Mary's Infant School; Miss Emma Liddy joined us after qualifying at the John Moores University; Miss Bernadette O'Keefe qualified from the Liverpool Institute of Higher Education as did Miss Julia Whittle. We hope that they will have a long association with the school and be very happy at St. Edward's.

Cross Country Report

The first few weeks of the Autumn term are always a busy time for the cross country club and this year proved to be no exception.

The Under 12 boys' team have made a promising start, finishing 3rd in the opening Merseyside League fixture at Arrowe Park. An excellent run from Michael Bate, the individual winner of the race, was the highlight of a good team performance. Other promising runners include Daniel Melia, John Slavin, Andrew McLindon and Alan Walsh.

The Under 13's have already suffered from the absence of key runners through illness, but Francis Brooks and James Riley have run well and Michael Dudley seems to be regaining his best form.

The Under 14's again look to have a lot of strength in depth - they finished 4th in the Merseyside League fixture, with Simon Fraser running well to finish 6th individually. Peter Walsh and Matthew Gilmore in particular have provided good support.

The Under 15's also have some fine runners - Neil Blackhurst ran very well to finish 4th in the Wirral A.C. Cup races. Three fourth-year and three third-year runners comprised our winning team in the Merseyside round of the T.S.B. Cup at a very wet Royden Park to qualify for the Regional Final at Rochdale in November.

Our Under 16 team shows a lot of potential - with Robert Pope and Peter Silcock showing excellent early season form, the team finished 2nd in the Merseyside League race.



The Senior team have yet to produce their best form - Billy Edwards and Alex Prayle have been our most successful runners so far.

The girls' teams began their season with the opening fixture in the Merseyside League at Calderstones Park. Helen Clint ran very well to finish 10th in the Under 12 race, with the team finishing in eighth position. All but one of our runners in the Under 14 race were second-year girls, so the team did well to finish 10th, with Lucy Blackhurst and Susan Johnson our first two counters.

After the opening Merseyside League fixture, teams were chosen to represent Merseyside against Dublin during the half-term holiday. Seven of our athletes were selected - Helen Clint, Lucy Blackhurst, Michael Bate, Simon Fraser, Neil Blackhurst, Robert Pope and Peter Silcock. Congratulations to them all!

J. Miles.



Now is the Time

Interest rates are at their lowest, for many years the average rate of interest on a home mortgage over the last year is:

10 years 12.58%

5 years 12.81%

We can recall the horror stories of 1990 when interest rates reached 15% or so. This undoubtedly caused financial hardship to many people and was a major factor in increasing reposessions.

Now many excellent fixed rates are available, typically 7.75% for 5 years and 8.99% for 10 years. There is such a huge amount of fixed rates available, that you should consult an Independent Financial Adviser, who has a computerised Mortgage Sourcing System, in seconds he will find out the best mortgage for you.

Michael P. Dorrington MLIA(dip)
Member of the Life Insurance Association
Independent Financial Adviser
Clement Gallagher & Co. Ltd.
051 530 1536.

Under 15's Early Season Report

The season started very well with results going as expected and the forwards and backs both showing initial promise. Nevertheless, this season is about more than results, it is about finding coherent game strategies and styles of play. We have to adapt to situations and develop the skills and fitness to play both the ruck and maul game. This is where our problems have been.

The time required to develop technical proficiency allied with the enforced absence of many of the team has meant that whilst the pack is gelling slowly, the backs have been devastated with a knock-on effect on fitness, continuity and over-all game plan. Until the Lancaster game, we had survived on raw talent, with only an extremely controversial game against Birkenhead blotting our copy book.

Against Lancaster, however, we were exposed to a fitness and technical level that was impossible to match given our troubles and was even more disappointing given that established stars performed so badly.

Looking forward, however, we must be optimistic. For once, the squad is back to full strength and has the benefit of 4 of the Under 14's side to boost our Daily Mail squad. The attitude of the boys is very positive, confident of our ability and determined to concentrate very single-mindedly on our year's objective - the Daily Mail Cup. Given the talent of the boys, their resolution to achieve the requisite levels of fitness and skill for competition success. If all goes well, we will meet Lancaster in the later rounds and that must be our hope, for we will have a lot more to say for ourselves once properly prepared.

PLAYED 6 WON 4 LOST 2 DRAWN 0

S.C. Clayton.



St. Edward's College pupils, members of the L.S.H. U16's squad, unbeaten for 18 months. From right to left: Dominic Carter, Alex Short, Colin Campbell, Anthony Evans, Matthew Morris, David Tunna and Neil Robinson (Liverpool College).



Ampleforth Rugby Course
Some of our pupils spent a week at Ampleforth College, improving their rugby knowledge and skill. Included in the photograph is Tom Blackwell with his brother Ben, Colin Campbell and Matthew Lacey (Rainford H.S.)

A CAPTAIN'S DIARY

The season started with a tough away fixture at Manchester G.S., but the Under 14's rugby team were convincing winners. The pack were slow to the breakdowns, but once we got going they were tremendous, especially flanker Andrew Kelly who had his first of many very good games.

The next match against K.E.S. Lytham was a very crucial game, because we had to prove to other people and ourselves that we could be a good team and that Manchester was not just a one-off win. We won and I thought that the entire team had played outstandingly well. Now we knew we could play some very good rugby.

Next was a very hard game against Birkenhead. Unfortunately, we lost, but there were magnificent performances from Blackwell, McQuade and Kelly. They put in the work and never gave up.

RUGBY UNION SUMMER CAMP CHESTER COLLEGE

A holiday course for boys during the summer holidays from Monday 16th August until Friday 20th August 1993.

This school of rugby was organised by the Rugby Football Union for boys aged 11-14 years. There were about 40 boys on this course. Its aims were to develop rugby skills, generate a sense of fun and promote the spirit of this great game.

The coaching programme was staffed by R.F.U. coaches under the direction of the Youth Dev. Officer Chris Hughes. Other features of the course included an afternoon excursion to Pleasure Island in Liverpool, evening mind games programmes and the presentation on the last day by David Scully - captain of Wakefield and a member of the England 7-a-side team.

We all stayed in the students' halls of residence and everyone had their own room.

The programme was as follows:

Monday - Introduction Day

Pied Piper Run

Fun in grids

Introduction to proficiency award

Course Photograph

Mind games evening

Tuesday - Individual Skills Day

Kicking skills/contact skills, kicking and contact games

Ball retention

Cowley were our next opponents. We had to win this game to get us in the mood of winning again. We did win by 43-0. All week we had been training very well and we deserved this win.

After the Cowley game Mr. Hughes was training the backs when he got tackled and broke his ankle. Sorry!

The next match against St. Bede's College was a relatively easy game. The backs played superbly with strong running from centres Kumar and Bailey. Hesketh was pick of the pack.

The start of this year is a dramatic improvement and I think the under 14's could be a very good team this year.

Simon Worsley

The team has put considerable effort into their practice sessions and deserve praise for the matches won so far. However, the season is long and tough and a commitment to seek improvement week by week must be the target of every player. We wish Mr. Hughes a speedy and strong recovery and thank him for his assistance in training.

R.A. Young.



Improve handling
Recreational activities
Films/presentations

Wednesday
Evasion skills, Proficiency awards/tests
Running and passing games
Trip to Pleasure Island

Thursday - Games Day
Decision making 2v1, 3v2, 4v1, 1v1
Positional skills in attack and defence
Continuity skills
Conditioned games
Recreational activities
Films

Friday - the Real Thing Day
Unit skills Proficiency award tests
Competitions 9-a-side, 15-a-side
In the afternoon we had an awards ceremony to which parents were invited.

I thought the course was thoroughly enjoyable and feel that I have learned a great deal from the coaches who helped me. I was also very privileged to win a few awards on the course. I was awarded 'Fittest Player on the course' by a bleep test and overall 'Player of the Course'. David Scully presented me with my prizes which included a 5 nations duvet cover and pillow case, 3 miniature rugby balls and an autographed England rugby ball.

2nd XV Rugby Report

The 2nd XV have had an excellent start to the season winning four matches, losing one and drawing one.

Points For 153 Points Against 66

This is a young team with the majority of players from the 5th form. However, they have adapted well showing good skill and maturity at this level of rugby. The three quarters have shown great determination with Evans, Williamson, Stanley and Carter being outstanding. The forwards under the leadership of Grant have shown a good competitive spirit with Power being an outstanding hooker. If the team continues to improve and show good organisation on the field then we should have our best season for many years.

T. Critchley.



The 1st XV showing their ability to travel well on the way to Bolton School where they won their first round of the Daily Mail Cup match 21 points to 10.



The 1st XV warm up at Bolton prior to the match, sponsored by Isotar!

Senior Rugby Squad Trip to Skipton



1st XV in a relaxed moment in the Yorkshire Dales, pre-season

A warm sunny day saw the start of a trip to Skipton, Yorkshire for those of the squad who had trained consistently every Monday and Friday afternoon during the month of August. We left the school at approximately one o'clock in the new school minibus. Mr. Campbell is in charge of this new minibus and the squad never forgot the importance of a good, clean minibus in the success of a rugby team. Ben Rudge provided extra places on the trip by bringing his Mini.

1st XV Rugby Report

The 1st XV have made an excellent start to the season, winning 8 out of 9 matches played. Optimism seemed rather misplaced in August as the loss of 7 of the 8 forwards from last year's 1st XV was contemplated. Only Kevin Wall remained. There was more discussion and thought needed than ever before to determine first team selection, in both forwards and backs. An essential feature, therefore, was the pre-season work, especially in the short period away in the Yorkshire Dales. It was possible to consider players strengths and weaknesses and indeed their attitude and application.

The senior core of players from last year, Danny Kenyon, Kevin Wall and Ben Rudge from the upper Sixth have been inspirational in their performances. This has been the foundation on which the initial success has been built.

8 wins	against	Manchester G.S.	45-10	
		K.E.S. Lytham	21-8	
		Bolton (Daily Mail Cup)	21-10	
		Birkenhead	49-9	
		Cowley	17-15	
		St. Bede's	17-6	
		Rydal	26-13	
		Rossall School (Daily Mail Cup)	10-8	
and one loss	against	Lancaster R.G.S.	14-25	
TOTAL:	Points For	240	Points Against	104

It has been pleasing to see young players like Riley and McLachlan, Lambert, Williamson and Tunna respond to the demands of 1st XV rugby.

Manchester and Birkenhead were the most convincing wins, Cowley the most nerve wracking. The Lancaster game saw us out mauled and out rucked with some precision kicking by their half backs pinning us in our 22m zone. We just couldn't produce enough quality ball or continuity.

The prospects for the rest of the season are promising as we continue to work on our weaknesses and improve our fitness levels. Congratulations to those players who have produced such a fine start in September and October. We look forward to the third round of the Daily Mail National Knock-out Cup against Queen Elizabeth G.S., Penrith.

J.G. Campbell.

It took our convoy of minibus and Mini only one and a half hours to get to the Trusthouse Forte Travel Lodge at Skipton, our base for a three day fitness and training weekend. After a tedious checking in procedure and a quick change the squad went for a walk on the banks of the Leeds Liverpool canal, into Skipton itself to find a place to eat. Mr. Campbell provided interesting (?!?!?) commentary on the typically 'northern' town and factories.

After a summer holiday of lazy lie-ins until mid-day, an early start at seven o'clock was not welcome. Another shock to the system was the extortion of money by the nearby Little Chef. However, the Little Chef lollipops were superb. Our first day of training started with a round of pitch and putt. The whole squad was confused by the layout of this fine course and hence started by teeing off the wrong way. Holes were chosen ourselves and a lesson in the golf swing was given to Mr. Campbell by myself, he still didn't pick it up (but Mr. Campbell did win!) Matthew Halsall and Danny Kenyon led the way in the art of how to lose a golf ball.

A park adjacent to the pitch and putt course was the venue for our first fitness session of the trip. This consisted of a gentle routine but with an exhausting exercise to finish with which involved us sprinting up a very steep slope a number of times. This had its effects on everybody.

The Skipton Rugby Football Club was the site for our training session. Here we talked through moves and tactics for the season; an open, free flowing game centred around quick, ruck ball. Unopposed skeleton moves saw the emergence of a basic pattern and promising links between players in vital positions.

The next morning, after a trip to a cinema the night before, a short four or five mile walk was planned by Mr. Campbell. This walk turned out to be a rather lengthy hike and ended up with Mr. Campbell and Ben Rudge having to jog over a hill to get the vehicles while the rest of us sat and waited.

We travelled back directly, with an air of optimism about the new season.

The members of the squad who went to Skipton were:

Mr. J. Campbell	Adam Grant
Ben Rudge	David Reynolds
Danny Kenyon	Kevin Wall
Matthew Halsall	David Lambert
Ian Power	Graham Ion
Austin Cooper	Colin Campbell
Francis Davies	myself
James Hunter	

Adam Farquharson 5H