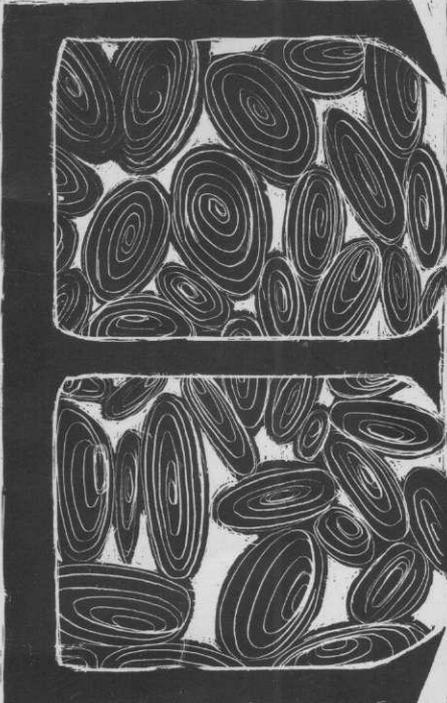
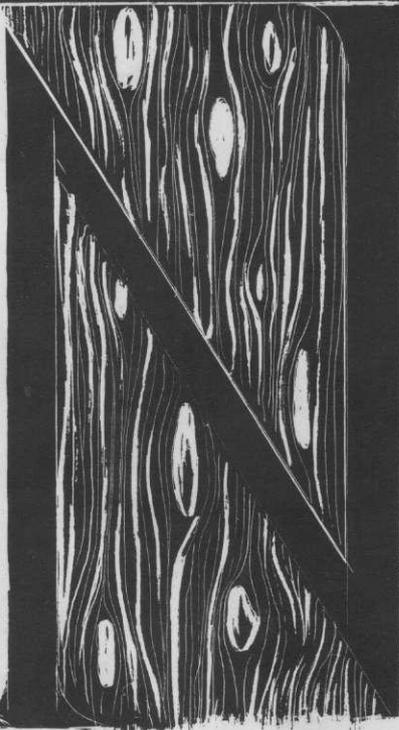
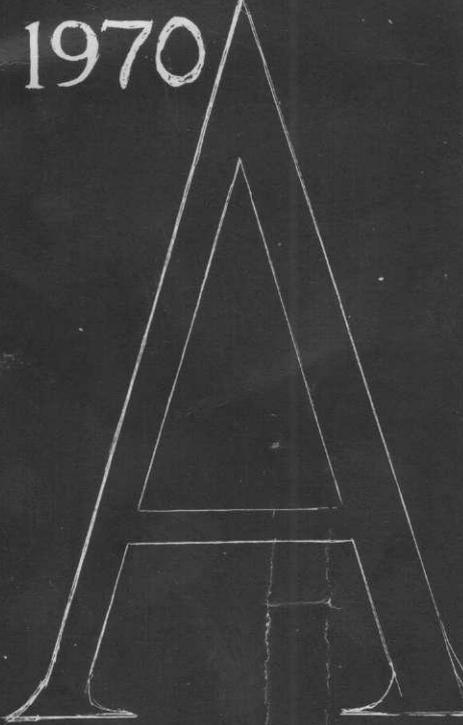


1825



1970



your G.C.E. is your FIRST qualification

In banking you can qualify further — for challenging, influential and well paid work. You would take the examinations of the Institute of Bankers and become an Associate of the Institute. In Barclays you would have courses at the Bank's training schools at successive steps in your career and from 21, with your additional qualifications, you could be eligible for transfer to the Management Development Programme, with a minimum starting salary of £950. Barclays, Britain's most progressive bank offers you maximum scope for advancement. If you are under 25 and have a minimum of 4 G.C.E. passes at 'O' level, including English and Maths — better still if you have 'A' levels — post the coupon below.



BARCLAYS BANK

Money is our business

I have.....G.C.E. passes at..... level and I would like to discuss
my possible career in Barclays. My age is.....

NAME

ADDRESS

To : The Local Directors, Barclays Bank, P.O. Box 26, 4 Water Street,
Liverpool, L69 2EX.

SPORTS SUPPLIERS

**FOOTBALL — RUGBY — HOCKEY
CRICKET — ATHLETICS — SWIMMING
BASKETBALL**

**Also for ARCHERY, FENCING and FISHING
AIR RIFLES, GUNS and AMMUNITION**

VISIT OUR

UNIVERSITY BRANCH

A modern Sports Shop in the
ALSOP BUILDING, BROWNLOW HILL

Tel: ROYal 9355

HENRY WHITTY & SON LTD.

37 HANOVER STREET, LIVERPOOL 1

Tel.: ROYal 3011

OPEN SATURDAY AFTERNOON

TELEPHONE ROYAL 5234

TELEGRAMS "RAVENS-CROFT,"

HARDMAN STREET, LIVERPOOL"



HOURS

MONDAY TO FRIDAY

9 A.M. TO 12.30 1.30 TO 5 P.M.

RAVENS-CROFT & WILLIS LTD.

(C. JENKS, E. M. WILLIS)

Church, Law, Civic Robe Makers and Academic

BY OFFICIAL APPOINTMENT TO THE UNIVERSITIES OF LIVERPOOL AND BRADFORD

Club Blazer and Colours Specialists.

OFFICIAL OUTFITTERS TO LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE

BLAZERS - BADGES - SCARVES - TIES

4 HARDMAN STREET, LIVERPOOL L1 9AZ

Design the ships of the Royal Navy

It's tempting. Go to University College, London, and take your MSc degree. And be paid up to £1,300 a year while you are studying. After that, you could find yourself designing nuclear submarines or warships. Although the ROYAL CORPS OF NAVAL CONSTRUCTORS is a *civilian* corps you will wear naval officer's uniform during training and in certain appointments.

Here's what to do:

Write for the illustrated brochure that contains all the information, and the application form. If you have the right qualifications for interview, you can come along and see us with a view to Probationer Entry. After passing the interview, you go into the training that culminates in your MSc degree.

Get the interesting facts about this scheme by writing to:

**Ministry of Defence (Navy), Room 38, Empire Hotel, Bath,
BA1 5AB. Quoting (S.M.).**

Qualifications:

Age not more than 19½ on 1st September 1970. GCE 'A' level, good passes in Pure Maths, Applied Maths and Physics, 'O' level passes in Chemistry, English and one other language. Comparable qualifications from Scotland and N. Ireland acceptable. You can apply if you hope to obtain these qualifications in your examinations this summer.

Salary £840 — £1,300 p.a. while training, £2,500 before 30, then by annual increases to over £3,800 p.a.



FOOTBALL CRICKET HOCKEY SWIMMING

Make the Special Grade with the Midland



It'll pay you handsomely If you are a personable young man with good examination results, join the Midland Bank. Holding 'A' levels in certain subjects will entitle you to an immediate year's seniority on the basic salary scale. And you will qualify for "Study leave" to prepare for the Institute of Bankers Examinations. Show that you are able, and you will be put in the Special Grade. This means that your salary could go up by as much as £230 a year; and you would be sure that you were being marked out for a management role in the Bank.

Make a note of this A high proportion of present-day entrants to the Midland Bank will reach managerial rank. *You can do this in your early 30's, earning at least £2,500, rising to £5,000 and more.* By becoming a marked man at the Midland, you can make your mark early.

Find out more about us We can easily arrange for you to meet the District Staff Superintendent in your area. If you would like us to fix this up write to the Staff Manager at Head Office, Midland Bank Limited, Poultry, London, E.C.2.



Midland Bank

LIVERPOOL INSTITUTE

élan

vol. 5
no. 1

managers j. h. sweeney, p. n. clarke
editor a.d. blaquièrre,
m. h. coulshed,
e. griffiths
sub-editors d. r. bedford,
j. m. grisenthwaite,
s. p. riddick

1970

élan

EDITORIAL

It seems that values in modern society are changing. The standard of living of "working class" families is steadily increasing, as indeed is to be hoped and expected in an affluent society such as ours. But this rise in prosperity has certain more unfortunate aspects. While the wages of industrial workers keep pace with the cost of living, those of the professions, and in particular teaching and medicine, do not, with the result that more and more promising youngsters turn away from these particular careers.

It is worth our while to consider the reasons for this disparity. Industrial workers have two great advantages: they have the strike weapon, which the professions are reluctant to use, and they work for the most part in profit-making organisations on which this weapon has a greater effect. As a result their wages spiral upwards with the cost of living, leaving the teachers, in particular, sadly behind.

Now obviously the workers cannot be blamed for their desire for higher wages, nor can they be entirely blamed for the use of strikes, though the present number seems to many observers to be a misuse of this potent weapon which brings a corresponding decline in sympathy for genuine grievances. But the professions must not be blamed either: they are aware of their responsibility and consider it to be against professional ethics to strike. It is notable that during the recent teachers' strike, which in itself shows how desperate they had become, there were many people ready to condemn them for not accepting their responsibility. Yet recognition of this very responsibility and a more realistic wage structure is exactly what the teachers were demanding and even after the award — which was obtained after a dispute far more lengthy than it would ever have been had it taken place in an industrial concern — they can still claim to be the most underpaid profession of all.

This seems to indicate the Government as the real villains of the piece. Yet to say so would be grossly unfair. A Labour Government is supposed to be representative of the working classes and can scarcely be blamed for paying greater attention to their claims. At the same time there is a stringent economic policy to be pursued and every wage rise makes this just a little harder to do. But it does seem wrong that the teachers should be the ones to suffer.

At the root of the trouble seems to lie the entire economic system of this country. At the top are the business executives and civil servants who may earn in excess of £25,000 a year; at the other extreme are the working class who struggle to make ends meet. Who can blame them for making use of every weapon in their armoury in order to get a little extra in their pay packets? And who can blame the employers for granting a rise when every hour that a strike lasts brings a corresponding drop in the company's profits? Caught in the middle are the professions, who find it difficult to take the decision to strike, whose struggles are harder because there is no effect of a strike (such as the loss of revenue during disputes in industry), and who consequently are left far behind as the cost of living rises higher and higher. There is something drastically wrong with a system that allows its teachers to earn less than semi-skilled workers in a factory, and which pays young doctors so little during qualification that they either emigrate or give up the profession altogether. Very soon, unless some radical changes are made, Britain will find herself without either teachers for her schools or doctors for her hospitals.

MR. A. F. MOY

Few of the present members of the School knew Mr. A. F. Moy, but many an Old Boy remembers with affection the man whose benign eye was upon him in room 8 during his first year at the Institute.

Mr. Moy left some years ago to become deputy principal of the City Institute of Education. Writing of his departure with regret tempered by the knowledge that our long friendship could continue unimpaired, I little thought that a few years later I would be recording the grievous news of his death, in September, 1969. To be his colleague for 30 years was to realise his gifts as a schoolmaster: to be on holiday with him in France was to savour friendship at its ripest and to learn that his student days in Caen had made him something of a Norman. I remember a book seller in Bretenoux asking him what part of Normandy he came from, and became acutely aware of the implications of this simple question.

I grieve the death of a friend and colleague.

L.A.N.

MR. LESLIE MORGAN

Mr. Leslie Morgan, who joined the staff of the Liverpool Institute in 1943, is retiring at the end of this school year. Recently his state of health has given rise to concern and so he takes with him our special wishes for a general improvement in his condition and for a happy well-merited retirement.

At an early date in his long career at the Institute, Mr. Morgan supervised the Junior Shield team and later was put in charge of school football and the First XI; that position he held until a few years ago. During this period the School won three Senior Shield Finals and one Junior Shield. Boys trained by Mr. Morgan have represented the County and have played in Germany. He was elected to the Lancashire F.A. Schools' Committee and was put in charge of a team visiting the Rhineland.

Many of Mr. Morgan's pupils have won distinctions, which include an England cap, a Grammar Schools place against Scotland and several University blues. S. Bradbrook became captain of Cambridge University and is, perhaps, Mr. Morgan's most famous protégé.

We shall always associate Mr. Leslie Morgan with football and music. He succeeded the late Mr. A. Baxter as school organist and has since displayed his virtuosity on very many occasions — playing for hymn practices, entertaining us with interludes at concerts and hobby shows, introducing us to Handel's Pastoral Symphony one Christmas-tide and presiding at end of term celebrations. Many boys have been trained by him, some taking advantage of lessons as early as 8-30 in the morning.

Mr. Morgan always looked after the cathedral choristers and sometimes conducted them; he himself for over 25 years sang in the cathedral choir.

Old Boys will remember Mr. Morgan coaching players, accompanying teams and refereeing football matches. All present boys can picture him presiding at the organ, and many have benefited from his initiating them into the more abstruse mysteries of Mathematics. Geometry, Algebra and Arithmetic, however, were not to be thought of as wearisome and purely academic subjects. A born raconteur, Mr. Morgan has enlivened many a lesson by his inexhaustible fund of anecdotes, jokes, stories and pleasantries.

Yet behind this façade of Welsh humour and emotionalism there is a

storehouse of learning. Mr. Morgan is an expert on the solving of both mathematical problems and cross-word puzzles. He retires after many years of teaching and we trust he will find solace in reading, music, Ximenes and televised football matches. He deserves his leisure, for in his time he has been an ardent worker for the well-being of Liverpool Institute.

A.J.S.

MR. J. W. McDONALD

Mr J. W. McDonald came to the Liverpool Institute in 1949 as Head of the Handicrafts and Drawing Department, and, since then, in his disciplined but kindly way, he has inspired his pupils with a desire to acquire the skill which was evident in all he did. Under his direction magnificent oak furniture was constructed for the Hall to commemorate the Coronation, and attractive sets have been designed for numerous school plays, while various societies have enjoyed his knowledge and expertise in many fields. Having been a Major in the Royal Artillery, he quickly brought new enthusiasm and standards to the Combined Cadet Force, and later he used the same organising ability in accompanying parties to Paris and other places of historical and artistic interest.

During recent years he has gained distinction as a lecturer and writer on Antiques and the Decorative Arts, which has led to his appointment as Assistant Curator of the Lady Lever Art Gallery.

We all wish him many years of happiness in his new career. Boys will never forget the efficiency he encouraged and the standards of taste he inculcated: his colleagues will always remember him for his genial good humour and urbane wit.

J.E.W.

CHAT ON THE CORRIDOR

Last September we welcomed the following new members of staff: Mr M. K. Jackson, B.Sc. (Liverpool); Mr P. W. Thomas, B.Sc. (Liverpool); the Rev. F. A. Whyte, B.A. (Manchester); Mr R. Bell, B.Eng., Ph.D. (Liverpool); Mr J. T. Carroll, B.A. (Liverpool); Mr I. Jones (Bangor Normal College); Mr R. G. Lea (St. Luke's College, Exeter); Mr. B. J. McArthur (Westminster College, Oxford); Mr P. R. McCann, (C. F. Mott College, Liverpool); Mr J. A. Rubick, B.A. (Birmingham); Mr J. Singleton, B.Sc. (London, King's College); Mr W. Thompson, B.Sc. (Leeds); Mr T. M. Weld, B.A. (Oxford, St. Catherine's College).

We also welcome our 'assistants' for this year: Sr. A. L. Pujante (Barcelona); M. J. P. Geneste, D.Y.E.L. (St. Etienne); M. J. Vilaceque, D.U.E.L. (Montpellier).

At Christmas Mr Eyre left to become Senior Latin master at St. Margaret's School, Aigburth. He was closely identified with many aspects of school life, but particularly hockey and the Literary and Debating Society. We are grateful to him for all his dedicated service, and wish him well in his new work. His place was taken by Mr F. J. Eastham, B.A. (Newcastle).

Several other masters will be leaving this term. We are grateful to Mr C. West for his keen interest in games and in the Literary and Debating Society. Mr. B. J. McArthur also deserves our appreciation for the large amount of time he has devoted to school sport. Mr P. W. Thomas, whose musical interests have enriched the life of the School, is leaving to become Head of the Physics Department at Wells Cathedral School. We extend our best wishes to all these masters.

We congratulate Mr and Mrs Clamp on the occasion of their marriage.

We also congratulate Mr and Mrs Hall, and Mr and Mrs Hunt on the birth of a son, and Mr and Mrs A. Gleave on the birth of a daughter.

The prizes for the best original contributions to this issue of the Magazine are as follows:—

Senior Section: S. W. Kenny.

Junior Section: M. A. Buchanon.

Speech Night was held on 17th December, at the Philharmonic Hall.

The guest speaker was Professor R. W. Steel, from Liverpool University.

Last summer Mr Dobson led a School Party to Italy. During the Easter holidays Mr Parker took a party to Switzerland, and a visit to Paris was organised by Mr Mellor and Mr Ezra. A few senior pupils attended university courses in Madrid and Grenoble.

Mr Cummings produced 'The Thwarting of Baron Bolligrew', by Robert Bolt, in the School Hall, on 18th, 19th, 20th March.

We are pleased to congratulate M. J. Ainsworth on winning his Blue for hockey during his second term at Oxford.

We also congratulate J. Cadden on being selected to play centre-forward for the England Boys' Clubs Team.

Three boys have taken part in discussion programmes on Radio Merseyside: D. Bell and S. J. Bedford interviewed the cultural attaché from the French Embassy, and P. J. Rimmer took part in a similar programme with the German Consul in Liverpool.

During the year parties of boys have attended performances of the following films, presented by the Merseyside Film Institute Society: '1984': 'Dr. Faustus': 'Macbeth': 'Henry V': 'Lord of the Flies': 'Animal Farm': 'Hamlet'. A group of boys also saw the film 'Becket', at the Abbey Cinema.

School parties have also attended performances of 'King Lear', presented at the Everyman by the Merseyside Unity Theatre, and also of 'Coriolanus', staged at the Playhouse. Boys have also attended courses on 'Coriolanus' at the Everyman and also at the Playhouse.

Modern linguists in the sixth-form attended a performance of Molière's 'Tartuffe', presented at the Neptune Theatre by the French Department of Liverpool University. Other visits were made to the University Department's production of 'Don Juan', by Max Frisch, and to the Spanish Department's presentation of 'Fuenteovejuna', by Lope de Vega.

The sixth-form Science Society has organised excursions to I.C.I., at Runcorn, and to Unilevers, at Port Sunlight. Mr Lloyd and Mr Hall have also taken a party to the Science Museum in London.

A party from the lower-sixth went to the Collegiate School for a recital of French Folk Songs, given by Jan Rosol.

Each term parties of boys have attended concerts at the Philharmonic Hall, given by the Royal Philharmonic Orchestra.

I. Pearson took part in the Masque Players' production of Arthur Miller's 'A View from the Bridge', performed at the Neptune Theatre.

Last year 41 boys secured University places, six embarked on courses at Colleges of Music, Commerce or Technology, and five obtained places at Colleges of Education.

We are pleased to record the following successes:—

S. J. Bedford, Open Exhibition in Modern Languages at St. Edmund Hall, Oxford.

D. Bell, Commonership in Modern Languages at Pembroke College, Cambridge.

W. J. Leece, Commonership in National Sciences at St. Catherine's College, Oxford.

P. D. Rimmer, Commonership in Modern Languages at St. Catherine's College, Oxford.

I. M. Wilson, Open Exhibition in Natural Sciences at Jesus College, Oxford.

THE SCHOOL PLAY

The production of Robert Bolt's play, 'The Thwarting of Baron Bolligrew', which took place in the School Hall on 18th, 19th, 20th March, provided

the cast with the opportunity of exploring one of the most difficult aspects of the theatre — that of comedy. The play, whose central theme concerns the efforts of a particularly genteel Knight Errant to put an end to the stranglehold which Baron Bolligrew and his henchman, Blackheart, exert over the inhabitants of his island, was an unusual choice in that it departed from the more serious, restricted style usually prevalent in School production.

However, the players, helped considerably by a combination of ingenious props., good lighting and sound effects and a certain amount of audience participation, were able to present, successfully, two hours of almost pantomime entertainment. J. Wignall, having affected a particularly good gentleman's accent, carried off the title rôle vigorously and effectively, while the part of Blackheart, expertly played by R. Hodges, was given just the air of bungling ineptitude required. The leading rôle of Oblong was played by R. Jones: his portrayal of this mild character gained him the sympathy of the audience and his diction was always sufficiently clear.

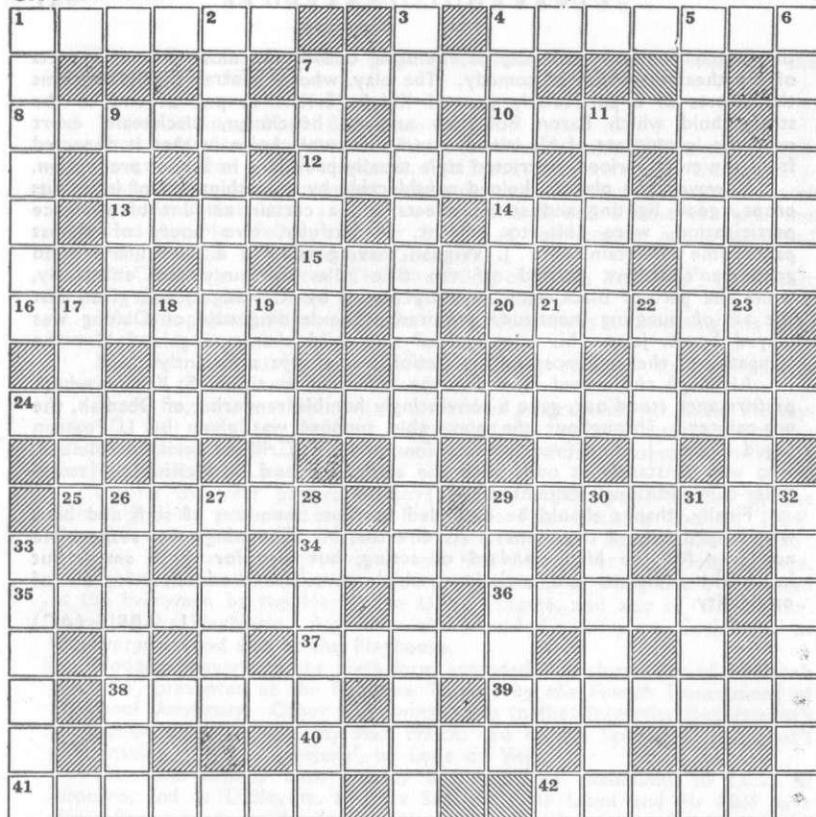
Although the crowd tended to be indistinct at times, S. Kenny, whose performance stood out, gave a convincingly humble rendering of Obadiah, the egg-painter. Throughout the play, able support was given by I. Pearson (aged Duke), J. Hine (very smooth Smoothe), E. Griffiths (evil Dr. Moloch, who was constantly at odds with the audience), and D. McKittrick (story-teller-cum-additional stage-hand).

Finally, thanks should be extended to those members of staff and boys who helped behind the scenes. As director, Mr. Cummings was responsible not only for the high standard of acting, but also for those small, but important additions and variations which gave the production its air of originality.

L. ABBIE (AC)

CROSSWORD

by M. H. COULSHED (AC)



CLUES ACROSS

- 1 Mechanical assistance for detergent manufacturers (6)
 4 Author of "Anna Karenina" (7)
 7 German painter (5)
 8 You can put a top on it (7)
 10 To speak in extremes (5)
 12 Anxious — is it present or perfect? (5)
 13 Grub — not the volcanic sort (5)
 14 Sheep facing away from an entrance in a Kentish resort (7)
 15 Alice through the looking-glass, almost (5)
 16 Road to destruction? (7)
 20 Fresh weight in the Everton team (6)
 24 Good advice for Lynn Davies? (4, 6, 3, 4)
 25 Mistakes obtained from strong fears (6)
 29 Less fat? (7)
 34 Fast running in the heats (5)
 35 Wages for Sir Lancelot — in saltpetre! (7)
 36 Welsh town below (5)
 37 Once lost, these can never be regained (5)
 38 A path to follow (5)
 39 A philosopher of pleasure (7)
 40 Jimmy, defeated heavyweight (5)
 41 The grey man of Europe (7)
 42 This eel was like a ferret (6)
- 2 Bobbie's girl (7)
 3 Originator of the "Four Freedoms" (8, 9)
 4 Really masculine cricketer (7)
 5 Could be Ada, Betty, Catherine — why not Dora? (7)
 6 Over there, a dry one (6)
 7 Undo the cad, after giving him a new order (6)
 9 Carrying a bucket perhaps, he loses colour (5)
 11 It's worth taking a chance with the dice (5)
 17 Little Alan, less than two, is deserted (5)
 18 This card game is like playing with fire (5)
 19 When he is removed, the inheritor belongs to them (5)
 21 He's no Ché — almost the opposite! (5)
 22 Eagle's weapon contributes 50 to NATO (5)
 23 Denis plays ping-pong as if he's praying (5)
 26 This palindrome goes round and round (7)
 27 Place for an exhibition (5)
 28 Was the poet a conchologist? (7)
 29 See 12, more than once (6)
 30 Why do the people — a vain thing? (Psalms) (7)
 31 First Prime Minister of India (5)
 32 Crackling of leaves indicates philosopher's presence (7)
 33 Only one chance to bat (6)

CLUES DOWN

- 1 A clasp on his mouth prevents him from speaking (7)

(SOLUTION AT END OF MAGAZINE)



ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

Although the year's 1st XI was a comparatively young and inexperienced side, they achieved some good results, notably against Manchester G. S. (2-2 and 3-1), Hillfoot Hey (5-3), and S.F.X. (3-4). The team started well with a 4-1 win over Quarry Bank, but after this they faded, suffering defeats by Ruffwood and Bluecoat C. S. After this they settled down and played quite well, having a long, unbeaten run, but then again fell badly against Bootle, Prescott and De la Salle, in succession.

In the senior shield the team won easily at Cardinal Allen, but then lost, surprisingly, to Brookfield, whom they had already defeated the week before. After this shock the team remained undefeated for the rest of the season, registering wins over Brookfield, Manchester and the Staff, all other matches being drawn.

The side never lacked in forward power, an outstanding player being Cadden, the captain. This power was reflected in the number of goals scored, seventy-two. However, the midfield and defence, although they too had their moments, did not settle down until the end of the season. Despite some disappointing results just before the Christmas period, the team had a fair season, their record being:—

P24 W11 D5 L8 F72 A58

The 2nd XI, although finding positional problems at the beginning of the season, produced a strong, settled side which was beaten only once during the Spring term. On the other hand, the 3rd XI had a most unsuccessful time, winning only their first match. The U-15's side also had their team problems and had only an average season. Although they reached the second round of the junior shield because of a bye, they lost to a strong Ruffwood team. The other junior sides all had quite good seasons.

On behalf of all the school teams, I should like to thank those members of the staff who gave up their leisure time to referee or attend matches, especially Mr Hall, who helped and encouraged the 1st XI a great deal.

G. BORROWS (BMI)



RUGBY

Owing to unfortunate circumstances, this season the Rugby Club has had to play all of its matches away from home. Nevertheless, the enthusiasm, and moreover, the standard, have improved as the season continued.

Consistency in the First Team was not helped by an unfortunate crop of injuries lasting throughout the season. However, by November, greater

fitness and speed had been notable throughout the team, and the perfecting technique saw the eventual realisation of some of the full potential and ability in the team, with exciting victories over the Police Cadets (11-0), Ruffwood (17-8), and Quarry Bank (33-5), and a narrow defeat by Cardinal Allen (3-6).

1970 saw more interesting games, with the First Team having its ups and downs. The best performances were victories against St. Mary's (19-0), Wellington (5-3) and St. Edward's (24-0).

This season's First XV was the youngest for many years, but what it lacked in age it made up for in skill and determination.

A good reflection on the efforts of the players this season is that we were able to field a Second XV which, despite not winning a match, kept a sustained interest and presented a number of promising players to the First Team squad.

The Club has entered a team in the Old Caldean Sevens tournament, the result of which is not known at the time of writing.

The grateful thanks of the Rugby Club go to the masters concerned with the running of the teams, especially Messrs. McColl and McArthur, without whose dedication and perseverance this season would not have been possible.

P. T. R. HOLLAND and P. C. REILLY



HOCKEY

The 1st XI had a most successful season, winning 7 of its matches (5 away from home), losing 5 and drawing 5. This record was achieved despite the acceptance of many more difficult fixtures. Against club sides of greater experience the 1st XI gained unprecedented victories, which included wins over Pilkington's H.C., Southport H.C. and Edge Hill T.C. We failed to score in only three games, one of which was the tough fixture against Calday Grange School, which resulted in a draw.

An unsettled 2nd XI found difficulty against stronger opposition, with the exceptions of draws against Liverpool Collegiate and a victory over Prescott G.S.

We should like to thank Messrs. Grace, Atkin and Eyre for their help and co-operation throughout the season.

D. M. MCKITTRICK and A. D. BLAQUIERE



CRICKET

The School 1st XI last year was one of the most successful for several years.

After an unfortunate start to the season — the opening match, against the Liobians, was the team's only defeat — the team went on from strength to strength.

The highlight of the season was the team's victory over St. Mary's College, in which they scored in the order of 170 runs in under two hours.

The team ended the season in fine form, by winning the Merseyside Schools Knock Out competition.

The Second XI also had a good season and it is a great pity that the Junior teams did not find any true form.

The players would like to thank Messrs. Grace, Cresswell and all others who helped them.

S. W. A. BRANDON (Hon. Sec.)



BASKETBALL

The Basketball team began the season poorly, having been completely rebuilt since last year. The team suffered heavy defeats, but a vast improvement was indicated when, in the return match with Quarry Bank, the School won an exciting match 40pts. - 38pts. However, the desired improvement was not forthcoming, and the team lost all but one of the remaining fixtures (defeating the staff with some difficulty).

The weakness of the side was shown in its poor shooting, being unable to score more than forty points in a game, and therefore losing by very narrow margins. The team did, however, show an improvement towards the end of the season, and it is to be hoped that this will continue during the next year.

On behalf of the Basketball team I wish to thank Messrs. Clamp and Lea for their time and patience in running the team.

S. G. TETLOW (BM2)



BADMINTON

In recent years the game has become more and more popular in the School. Although at the beginning of the year not many people had played before, the standard rose steadily as the weeks went by. So far we have had two fixtures against West Derby Comprehensive and were narrowly beaten in both.

Occasionally some members of the staff come down to play, which has a disastrous effect on their ego.

I would like to thank Mr. McArthur for his help and enthusiasm to the club, and who, with a few years' more practice, might be able to play the game.

C. R. SMITH (AMI)



SWIMMING CLUB

The team this season had few fixtures, and unfortunately even fewer victories.

Lack of training facilities has undoubtedly great bearing on these results.

The enthusiasm amongst the team, particularly the younger members, must be commended.

Our thanks go to Mr. Lea for his drive and his own enthusiasm in the face of innumerable odds, and with them the hope of better results next season.

B. HURST (BSC)



CROSS-COUNTRY

In this season only the first three forms had representative teams. Each of these years had a nucleus of eager and enthusiastic members. Some of them, although not excelling in athletic prowess, were excellent team members.

In the Liverpool League races our boys met with little success. Tucass (Form 2), Okuboh (Form 1), and Thomas (Form 3), provided the best results.

The teams met with better success in the inter-school events, achieving victories over St. Margaret's and Alsop Comprehensive. However, we were defeated by a very strong Gateacre team.

Kerr, Adams and Tucass provided admirable service in organizing teams.

J.C.



TABLE TENNIS

Great interest has been shown this year in the formation of a School Table Tennis Society. Although facilities are at present poor — there is the obvious need for at least one proper table — it has still been possible to provide competitive games for boys. So far these have been on a staff v. pupil basis and as a result the boys' standard of play has considerably improved. Unfortunately, membership has had to be restricted to boys in the Lower Sixth, since this was where the initial interest was shown. It is, however, hoped that in the near future it will be possible to achieve two aims: the extension of membership to lower school forms and the provision of regular fixtures against other schools.

J.T.



CHESS

This year the 1st team failed to reaffirm itself as one of the School's most consistent teams. In the Wright Challenge Shield the team had little success, winning only one of the five matches played. In the Sunday Times K.O., the team was more successful. After two easy wins the team unfortunately lost on handicap to Calday Grange, although the score was 4-2 in our favour. This year the 1st team did not enter the Lancashire K.O.

The U15 and U13 teams played in the Liverpool Schools' Chess Leagues, with moderate success. The U13 team is to be congratulated on winning its section and has gone forward into the play-offs.

This season many boys from the first and second forms entered both the Liverpool Schools' K.O. and the Liverpool Chess Congress. D. J. Evans represented Liverpool in the Lancashire Jamboree at Southport.

Finally, the teams would like to thank Messrs. Singleton and McColl for devoting so much of their time to supervising matches.

I. R. BAGGOTT (AMI)

PREFECT'S LETTER

Dear Sir,

As the smog clears over Armchair Theatre, it is time for us to unlock the door and introduce you to this year's "friendly neighbourhood Spider-men", the secret identities of whom we will now endeavour to uncover.

Mr Wignall's rise to the high position of Chief Fire Officer is not quite matched by his diminutive stature. He strongly denies, however, that his gown has a newly sewn three foot hem. It was rumoured that in order to increase his weight, so that in a strong wind he would not rise majestically over the Cathedral, he attempted to cultivate his "louse-ladders".

Mr Jennings, our captain's captain, well deserved his promotion to that exalted position which had previously cut Mr Baker down to size. "Handy Andy", as he is better known, can always be found "scouting" the school armed with screw driver, quietly screaming "always be prepared" to himself. He maintains that there is no truth in the rumour that he has been contracted to build our new school.

Mr Abbie can usually be found unobtrusively flitting about with table-tennis bat in one hand and his dinner in the other, while quietly humming Vergil to himself. Yet, come evening, and he forgets everything (yes, even his beloved hockey-stick, which he takes to bed with him — no comment). He then becomes the suave, debonair, ladykilling playboy of East Wavertree. Yes "Big Lez" is a man to watch.

Mr Bhatia, dark horse of the penthouse, is famous for his impersonation of Moshe Dayan, Raquel Welch and the Oldham Boys' Brass Band. Herr Bhatia, and his famous quote, "Sorry, I've only got one left", is the only Welshman ever to have attained the celestial sublimity of the P.R.

Mr Blaquiere is easily recognised by his rodent-like appearance. When asked about his school cap, he claimed that he had never had it off, insisting that it was still up there somewhere. He denies all press reports that he is forming a "supergroup" (Goodison Lightship). "We're just four guys getting it together", he said.

Mr Booth, junior, has, in this outstanding season, manoeuvred the 3rd XI to unprecedented success. When questioned on his team's achievements, he, unlike his associate William Shankly, said that he is out of the running for honours this season and continued to listen to his favourite record, "Behind a painted smile".

Mr Brandon, resident wit and cynic, and known cutely as "Alby" to his best friends, makes the tedium of the prefectorial grind bearable only by his dry (or is it arid?) witticism. Mr Brandon still waits in vain however for barber's prices to come down.

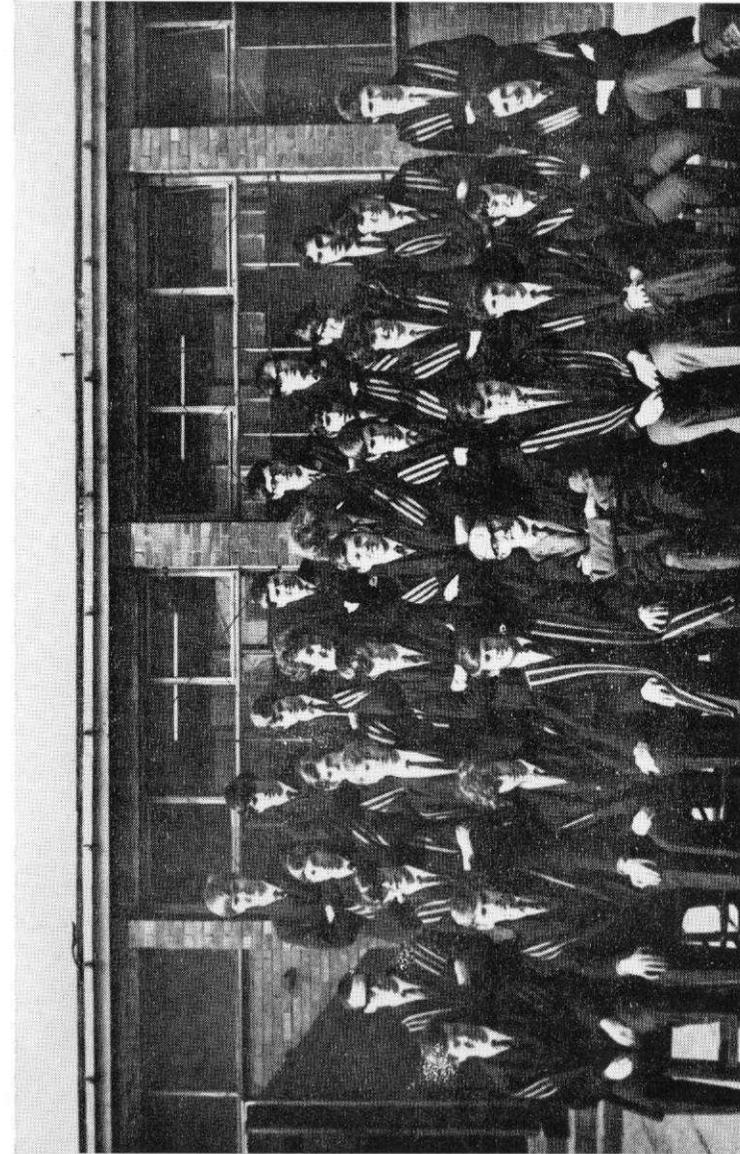
Mr Cadden is undoubtedly the leading contender for the wooden spoon this year, owing to his excellent method of stirring. He is, however, athletically bent (as his penalty shots demonstrate), and his attempts at refereeing are wonders to behold. Despite his exemplary scholarly attendance, he still finds time to visit the Philharmonic, his local hang-out.

There is little to say about Mr Calland. Despite being a prefect for over a year now, few can recall what he looks like! Our only memories of this dinner hour Elusive Pimpernel are, "I'm on 'ere next", and, "Eh! you've just 'ad a game"!

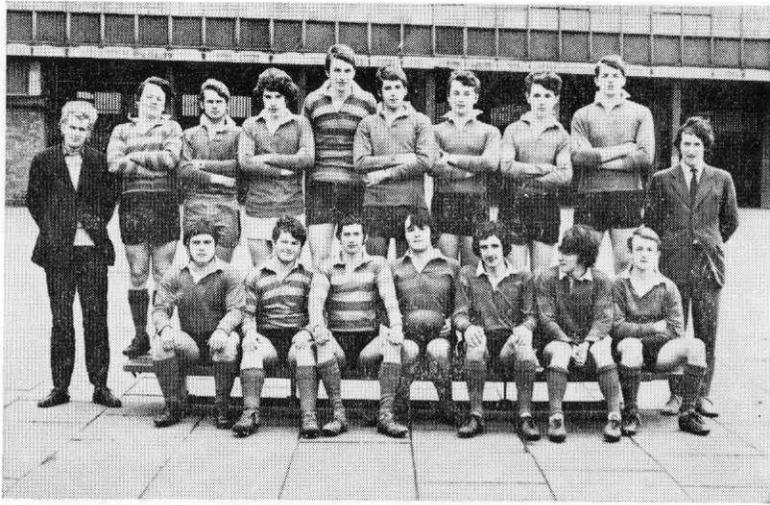
Mr Cartmel, known affectionately as "Metal Mann", spends his spare time crying "anybody wanna' butty?" before smuggling his smoothy mac' out of school and into his "souped-up" mini. He can be frequently seen roaring up the wrong side of dual carriageways, amidst cries of manic laughter — Good luck, Fangio!

It is with deep regret that we report the unfortunate mishap which befell Mr Marty "Maverick" Collier. Our rosy-cheeked, rosy-haired, rosy-faced all-American kid tragically fell victim to the worst haircut of the year. As one B.O.A.C. spokesman said, "seriously Mr Collier, is that any way to run a hair-line"!

Mr George "Careless Hands" Ellaby has just been signed up for the leading role in Hollywood's spectacular musical film version of "Bugs Bunny". "Gentle George" can be found cheerfully demolishing the P.R. at any time of day or night.



SCHOOL PREFECTS, 1969-70



1st RUGBY XV, 1969-70



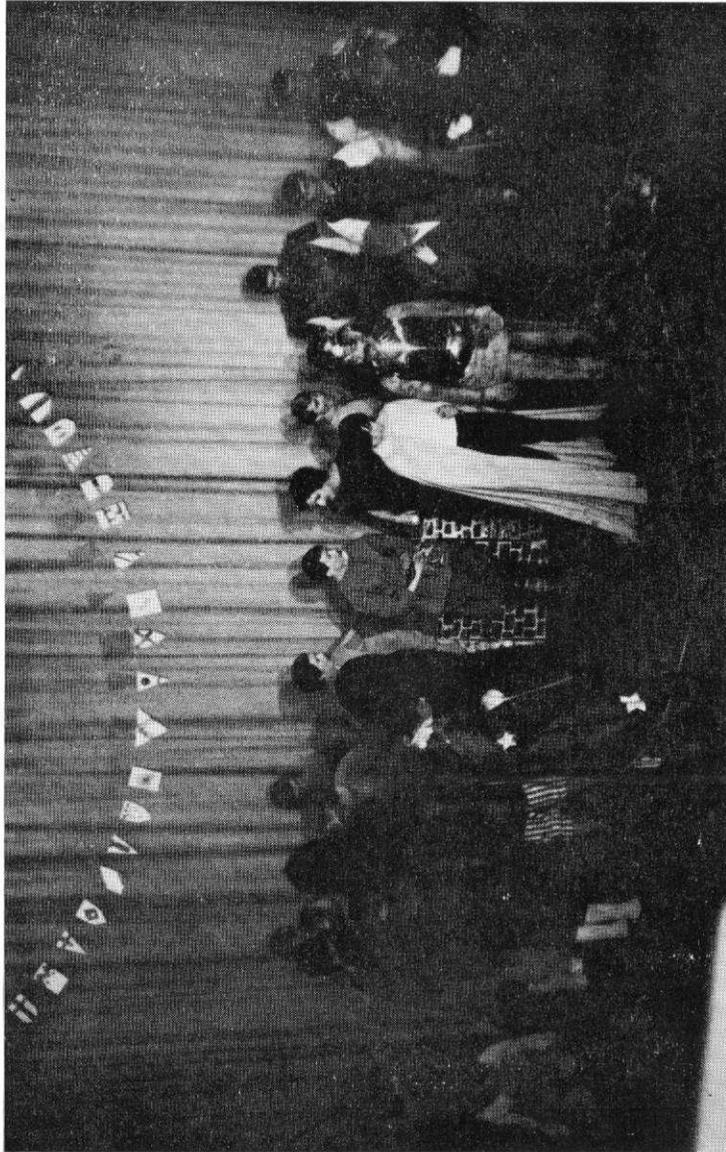
1st CRICKET XI, 1969



1st FOOTBALL XI, 1969-70



1st HOCKEY XI, 1969-70



A SCENE FROM THE SCHOOL PRODUCTION OF 'THE THWARTING OF BARON BOLLIGREW'.

It is rumoured that Mr Elliot sold his hair so that he could pay the deposit on his motor-bike. Many's the gallon of petrol he has obtained by flashing his engaging smile at boiler-suited garage-men and then roaring into the distance before its effect has worn off. Mr Elliot's frequent absence from the P.R. is attributed to tappet trouble — very painful!

Our eminent Mr Gittins is currently practising for a "dart" at the "Golden Shot", as can be seen by examining any cooking utensil in the P.R. Our white-coated scientist has just completed his first fungal graft to the side of his face. Unfortunately he has not yet been able to discover the nutrition needed to keep it alive.

Mr Goodacre, known as "The Bear", from his tendency to scratch his back against Mr Jennings', has recently incurred debts which make a mockery of the Wall Street crash. Still he refuses to go bankrupt and says he'll "shoot" the first man who tries to reclaim a penny.

Mr Howard, otherwise known as "Flash Harry", was the scientific adviser to this year's "Cummings and Jones' Laugh-In". Many a member of the staff has been "shocked" physically by his electrifying behaviour. The key to this has not yet been discovered.

Mr Hodges, the Arthur Negus of Songs of Praise, was seen carrying on the tradition of Great Danes in the School Play. His generosity is clearly shown by the magnanimous way in which he allowed ten other people to take part, by refusing to play the crowd scenes.

Mr Jones is known familiarly around the P.R. as "Ass", or something like that. After his performance in the School Play, we are pleased to announce that he will not be joining the Royal Shakespeare Company.

Mr Kneale still pursues his struggle to rescue the 3rd XI from relegation. At a recent press conference, he coyly denied the rumour that he was to marry "Toots" Goodacre. "We just have this incredible, intellectual and spiritual rapport, y'see like", he said, and quickly added, "Marriage just ain't my bag, man". He did, however, blush from ear to ear (the longest blush ever recorded?) when asked the purpose of the wire brushes kept in his van.

Mr McKittrick, secretary of the Dave Blaquiére Fan Club, is presently compiling an essay on the influence of hockey in "Ode to a Nightingale". He recently confessed on the Simon Dee Show that he does not use a "mud pack" after his shampoo on his lovely legs.

Mr Pollard, whose striking resemblance to John Lennon will pass unmentioned, is one of the more active members of the élite this year. Not only has he represented the School at football, cricket, basket-ball, rugby, hockey, athletics, chess, volley-ball, needle-work, cookery and cross-bar breaking, but he is also a keen avoider of duties and lessons.

Mr "Curly" Prescott has the distinction of being the only prefect who still pays scholar fares on the buses. Despite his diminutive corporeal stature, he still clings to his ambition of joining the Blue-Bell Girls. Good luck Bobby Baby!

At the time of writing, the very Reverend Mr Reilly had just given it up. Otherwise known as "flash", this dashing fly-wing-scrum-quarter-back spends most of his time growing musty shadows above his lip and then shaving them off.

Appearing this year by kind permission of the F.B.I., C.I.A. and the Junior Forest Rangers, Mr Start is very much the Yankee at the Court of King O?!-*. He recently attended an audition for "Hair", but was told to return when he had grown a little (a little what, they did not stipulate).

Mr Warren, our sole contender (there's no answer to that either!), for the title of "resident Skin 'Ead", spends his days merrily searching for long-lost chemistry books.

We dedicate this letter to the manufacturers of Cola (with or without straw), without whose sustaining influence and prophylactic qualities the sanctity of these third floor corridors would have been jeopardised.

Contrary to public belief, we remain your obedient henchmen,
RAQUEL and the Bouncers.

P.S. Police are still making enquiries into the suspicious disappearances of Messrs. D. Bell, P. Rimmer, S. Bedford, A. Roberts, W. Leece, I. Wilson and A. Watkinson.

ITALY 1969

Bristling with an irrepressible avidity to explore the majesty and wonders of Italian ancients, a constellation of English gentlemen departed from Liverpool one clammy summer's day last year under the vigilant guardianship of Sig. Dobson, clad in that infamous pair of luminous, psychedelic, orange trousers that have already more than once brought him to prominence amongst the international playboy class. We met up with the homely Mr. Tolley in London, and the rakish Mr. Blaquiere in Milan; the latter had been brushing up his French in Grenoble — or so he would have us believe. Our suspicions concerning his carrying a haystack on his head were indubitably confirmed when he made what can surely only be described as a triumphal entry into the dining hall of our Venetian Pension.

The evening immediately after our arrival in Venice we undertook an organised wander through the warm alleyways of the city, each exuding its own peculiar odour: the greasy cooking-oil stench of eating houses blended erotically with the libidinous scent of vintage wafts; the prickling tang of the fruit market closing for the night; the scintillating ozone atmosphere of the front; the air of St. Mark's Square heavily laden with the aroma of rich cigars and sickly perfume.

It was two days later — in Florence — that at least three members of our party sprang to eminence; for, in most intimate conversation, they disclosed their own private whims and foibles; one derived inexhaustible pleasure from integration, the other had discovered ineffable ecstasy in feeling pretty base, the secret ambition of a third was to be accosted by a peripatetic professional pornographer with his "feelthee peectures". For reasons pertaining to the laws of libel their anonymity will be retained. Suffice it to say that neither of the first two did it in public anyway and the third was able to feast his eyes on the plethora of naked luvies in the Uffizi.

Naples, our next watering place, shared definite affinities with Liverpool — on that, everyone agreed; the atmosphere seemed to pulsate with that same throbbing verve. We visited the island of Ischia — on the return voyage several of our number were forced to run the gauntlet of two young Neapolitan pompanini. The pilgrimage to Pompeii by the Circunvesuviana railway was of particular interest to the classicists.

Finally, we retreated north, back to Rome, through which we had previously passed on our course to Naples. We were accommodated at a pleasant hostelry which had initially housed athletes taking part in the Rome Olympics. We were graced by the company of many Americans and Mr. Sweeney by the company of a multitude of ants.. The end of our first day in Rome marked the recovery of the group's most profligate member, who had drained a whole bottle of duty-free Moskovskaya in 7.89 sec. flat on the outward journey through France ten days or so previously. When in Rome we visited the Vatican, the Forum and the Colosseum. At the Gardens of Tivoli several of the more artistically-minded members of the group were observed to ogle wide-eyed at the statue of the Goddess of Fertility, proudly flourishing all thirteen bosoms with a jet of water spurting out of the nipple of each — a truly incredible sight.

Surely, Ouzo Papastratos spoke for us all when he said that our penultimate evening was spent "in the traditionally jolly way pertaining to English gentlemen abroad". [© T.C.] So, after a fascinating, mind-expanding sojourn, we bade a fond farewell to Rome and set off on the homeward trek. Thanks are particularly due to Mr Dobson for his archangel-like guardianship, to Mr Sweeney for his irrepressible wit and ebullience, to Mr Tolley for his inexhaustible supply of French ciggies and to Mr Allen for showing his true colours.

LUIGI DA GRAPPA

PARIS TRIP — 1970

The trip to Paris was very enjoyable, even though several excursions had to be postponed.

The first visit we made was to 'Notre Dame', where, after a tour of the interior, the fit and brave walked to the top to obtain a wonderful view of Paris.

The Tuesday was the biggest disappointment of the tour. The 'Comité d' Accueil' had cancelled the trip to the top of the Eiffel Tower. They claimed there was insufficient time, although we believed time should have been made for such a trip.

One boy in particular was disappointed at this. So, at a later date, while the rest of the party did some shopping, he returned to the tower to make his own way to the summit. He arrived back late, nearly missing the coach as he had got stuck inside the lift, over 1,000 ft. up. He has still not recovered from the shock.

We covered nearly every corner of Paris, visiting Napoleon's tomb, St. Geneviève's memorial church called the 'Panthéon', Malmaison, home of Josephine, the wife of Napoleon, and the Latin Quarter, so called because the students there from the Sorbonne used to learn Latin.

Our last day, a Friday, was enjoyable, and we visited the huge 'Arc de Triomphe' and the 'Champs Elysées'.

Everybody had been affected by the ridiculous prices: one wonders how anyone could manage on 150 francs a week (about £6) when the cost of living is so high.

On the way home everybody was happy and, except for nearly losing one boy at Folkestone, the journey was uneventful. It was pleasant to see English signposts and civilised prices once more.

J. C. KENNEDY (3A)

VISIT TO SWITZERLAND

After a relatively uneventful journey under the informative tutelage of Mr. Parker, assisted by the tuneful Mr. Dobson and the demure Mr. Cummings, the party arrived at Brunnen. The more energetic members climbed an Alp or two in the morning — and a few more in the afternoon for good measure. In the course of the week, amid a variety of weather conditions, many interesting sorties were made, including visits to Lucerne, for a skate round the Glacier Gardens, to Lugano to practise our Italian, and up the Klewenalp to watch people make fools of themselves on skis, and lastly to the Kursaal to practise our Spanish. The Germanic food was most commendable, as well as the variety of soft drinks available. No one ventured into the Lake of his own free-will and the swans were most communicative. Everybody returned home tired, but content with what had been a most pleasant holiday.

EICHOFF

SPANISH COURSE 1970

This year three sixth-formers attended the Easter Course in Madrid organised by the Hispanic and British Councils. After a long and uneventful coach journey we arrived at the great metropolis, and one member of the group discovered yet another facet of the work of the police. Eventually we got the train to Gatwick and, after repeated attempts by that same member of the group to satisfy his craving for whisky at the B.E.A. air terminal, we were on our way to Madrid.

On arrival we were taken to our lodgings in the Calle de Atocha (which translated means Tough Feathergrass Bassweed Street), and to our delight, we found that our best friends, the policia armada, had their barracks round the corner. That night we attended a reception and were introduced to some of the students at the Institute to the accompaniment of a 'tuna' and free drinks, and on leaving we saw an amusing incident which was to happen to one of us as well a few days later. On the following day we went to see Real Madrid beat Valencia and it was not the only match which had a special significance for us. We had to attend classes (which were ridiculously easy) every day except Sundays and excursion days. There were excursions to Toledo, Segovia, Escorial and the 'Valley of the Fallen' — where a huge cross had been erected in the mountains to commemorate those who were killed in the Spanish Civil War.

Over Easter a number of religious processions were held in the main streets and squares. Huge delegations from the Madrid Ku Klux Klan, slaves of the dollar, headed long processions of graven images and the army. These awe-inspiring processions were met by enormous crowds everywhere.

Transport was provided by the Metro — the noticeable lack of comfort was made up for by cheap fares and typically Spanish efficiency. The insides of the trains were decorated with signs informing you that you can't smoke, what you can't obstruct and that you have to be mutilated to sit down. At times it must have seemed as if we were on commission from Marks & Sparks: that sacred name 'St. Michael' was always on our lips. Rowing at the Retiro — Madrid's central park — proved popular — and cheap. All were astounded both by the sheer size of the Retiro and the antics of the lion in the zoo. We also visited the Rastro — a huge sprawling market of shoddy goods going cheap although we managed to get a few bargains. One of the main attractions of the course was the corrida — the bullfight — but we were disappointed by the low quality of the matadores and their assistants. Indeed, it might have been better to have torn up all the tickets before we went in.

At the end of the course we took part in an immense drag show and half our act was completely and utterly destroyed by some abominable person with a pin. At last, exhausted after a hectic fortnight with Sooty and Sweep, we pacified the landlady with a bunch of flowers, packed our bags and left for home. It was a fortnight well spent.

K. RUSHTON (6AM1)

SEX EDUCATION IN SCHOOLS

Since plans for the showing of sex education films by the B.B.C. were announced, a vast number of people have used the various media available to weigh up the pros and cons and say what they hoped to be the last word on this vexed question. There has been considerable newspaper space allotted to the subject, whether it be the Cardinal Archbishop, expressing concern as to the advisability of such broadcasts in the columns of 'The Times', or the Liverpool housewife, writing with all the emotion at her command in support of Mr. Hervey Leinster, whose reactionary campaign

readers of the 'Echo' endure at the time of writing. Everyone had had their say; now I will have mine.

Most of what the Schools' Broadcasting Council has proffered to justify these programmes has consisted in stating an opinion that greater knowledge would be likely to reduce illegitimacy, the abortion rate, and V.D. This seems rather dubious; most people are aware that smoking promotes lung cancer, that an excess of alcohol is harmful to the liver, and that drugs are a serious danger to health. A degree in gynaecology is an improbable obstacle to sleeping around for the hedonistic members of our swinging society.

I would refer those who doubt this opinion to certain statistics about countries in which sex education has been widespread for some years. Sweden, where sex education for primary school children has been compulsory for 15 years, has an illegitimacy rate of 35 per cent. For every 20 births there are one legal and four illegal abortions. Many native educationists believe that these problems ought to be attributed to the policy on sex education. In America sex education is widely reported as being used as a cover by racketeers who sell pornographic literature in the guise of 'sex manuals'.

Could it be that the approach being adopted by the S.B.C., of simply stating the facts and not confusing children with moral niceties, might lead to an increase in the symptoms of permissiveness which the B.B.C. hopes to counteract? The public would be well advised to consider this issue closely and politicians to study what statistical evidence is available.

It has always been the prerogative of parents to look after the education of their children. The statistics of parental sex education, 71 per cent and 33 per cent for girls and boys respectively, are not an inspiring record. It is these, the parents, that the Church, and all responsible citizens and institutions, amongst which one would presumably hope the B.B.C. could claim a place, should regard as their duty. They must aim to strengthen the sense of the family unit in order that, in educating children, sex might be treated as a human relationship rather than a biological necessity of procreation.

R. WILLIAMS (6AC)

THE REBEL

She stared through the smeared window from the darkness of the cramped room behind her at the sunshine which streamed down upon the traffic flowing ceaselessly along and the occasional passer-by, her mind filled with resentment and foreboding. She longed to draw the attention of the whole world to her plight and that of her friends, yes, even to join the long-haired youths and their painted-faced girls, whom she had hitherto so despised, in their marches with banners and slogans through the busy city centre. She would be prepared to court cameras and microphones, that the injustice might be revealed to those who relaxed in the warmth and security of their own homes, uncaring, their wallets crammed with the wages of the modern world; to see her story in print, and, if needs be, face the ultimate humiliation of arrest and imprisonment for her cause. Her heart burned with anger that she, a law-abiding citizen for so many years, should be treated in this way, torn from familiar surroundings and faces, and transferred like a suitcase at an international airport, to dwell in one of the towering blocks of flats that glittered like dominoes at night. She was to be forced to abandon the house which had survived two World Wars, and was alone left to her as a remembrance of times past. Here she had spent all her eighty-one years, here she had thought to draw her last breath. Now the

heavy hand of authority had ringed the area on the map and inscribed "condemned" upon it. Many of the houses lay deserted, waiting to be destroyed with bulldozers and fire, their windows broken or boarded up, their occupants driven out by eager officials. Soon all that would remain would be stretches of brown waste-land, over which unruly children would scramble and where barrow-boys would set up their wares. She alone, turning a stony face upon the fawning welfare workers, with their logical arguments and their simulated assurances, had determined to stay, to resist to the end in the only way possible for an invalid whose limbs were held in the vice-like grip of rheumatism. Yet in the depths of her heart she knew her fate had been sealed by poker-faced officials in their city offices, for it was no longer as it had been in her youth; now human feelings were sacrificed to the gods of efficiency and progress. Slowly she turned her face away from the light to seek solace in tears, a lonely woman in a derelict house.

ALISON CRAIL (6BC)

EUROPEAN CONSERVATION YEAR 1970

In the last four hundred years animals throughout the world have been slowly but surely declining in their numbers. There are many different reasons for this gradual decrease in world wildlife. Probably the greatest and most formidable is man and his progress. There are many other reasons but these do not take a bigger toll of wildlife than man. Man has been the most ruthless killer of all.

It is staggering to think of all the animals killed just for their fur — mink, foxes, beavers and the fur seals which can be found in Arctic regions. The young fur seals are inhumanly clubbed on the back of the head till they are thought to be dead, but in fact this is not always the case and therefore, the hunter skins many of the young seals alive. These poor creatures have no defence and the mother, who tries furiously to free her youngster, is just chased away to watch in vain. After a successful hunt the ice-packer look life outdoor abattoirs, with huge patches of blood all over the ice.

At present over 1,000 kinds of vertebrate animals can be said to be in danger of sharing the fate of the dodo and the passenger pigeon, to say nothing about the invertebrate animals such as certain butterflies, moths, beetles, spiders, crabs and dragonflies.

Here are just a couple of facts about animals which have become extinct. The last dodo died on the island of Mauritius, in the Indian Ocean, about the year 1681. The last passenger pigeon died on September 1st, 1914, in the Cincinnati Zoo. The last bluebuck was killed in 1799 and the last quagga in 1878, both in South Africa. These are some of the striking animals which have recently become extinct at the hands of man. The tragedy is that none of these need have become extinct. Their continued existence would in no way have delayed the progress of the human race. They could have been saved if enough people had cared about it at the time.

H. KELLY (3B)

SNOW

The sky is slightly red; the clouds are low down and it is bitterly cold. The street lights are lit as it is still dark. The pavements are icy after a night of frost, and the people hurry past with grim faces, giving a shudder every few paces they take.

Suddenly it happens — the first snow flake arrives slowly fluttering down to its end, melting on the cold flag-stones. More and more come parachuting out of the heavens. One after the other drops in perfect monotony, beginning to gather and pile up on the ground. They keep coming and coming until we have the beginnings of a blizzard. It becomes worse and worse, and then it stops snowing as suddenly as it began. The roofs of houses and office buildings look as though they have been covered by a large, pure-white blanket. The trees look bare, barren and beast-like, looming over your small feeble body, giving you an eerie feeling.

A snow flake is soundless alone and gives off a crisp, fresh sound when gathered together.

We then receive the first sight of the sun climbing up in the sky, and the snow is seen to be receding and melting back until finally it disappears as mysteriously as it arrived.

D. LLOYD (3B)

FOOTBALL QUIZ

- Which clubs have the following nicknames?
a. The Canaries. b. The Magpies. c. The Throstles.
- Who is Brazil's team manager?
- True or False:
a. Aberdeen have never been relegated from the Scottish First Division.
b. Italy have won the World Cup three times.
c. Millwall are the only London club never to have played in the First Division.
- When a referee raises his arm upwards after blowing his whistle, what does this mean?
- Sir Alf Ramsey is England's Team Manager, but before he was appointed to this position which League club did he manage?
- Which was the last team to become First Division Champions in its first season after being promoted from Division Two?
- Which Football League Clubs play at:
a. Turf Moor. b. Millmoor. c. Plainmoor.
- For which clubs do
a. Billy Best b. George Best c. David Best d. Clyde Best, play?
- Amongst the 92 clubs in the Football League there are four named Rovers and four named County: can you name them?
- Thirteen of the 92 Football League clubs have the word 'united' in their full title. How many can you think of?

(Answers at end of Magazine).

S. GAUNT (2C)

TONGUE TWISTER

A tutor who taught on the flute,
Tried to teach two young tooters to toot;
Said the two to the tutor,
"Is it harder to toot or
To tutor two tooters to toot?"

D. R. LYON (3Sc.)

RECOLLECTIONS

Half-forgotten memories
 Of a massacre a week ago,
 Somewhere in Asia or Africa,
 But not here.
 A newspaper drops through the door,
 With pictures of children
 Starving, crying, perhaps dead.
 Who knows?
 Who cares?
 It can't happen here —
 Can it?

K. FEINTUCK (4 Sc.)

PROGRESS

The steam, the smoke, the speed, the stench,
 The stoker's shovel, the driver's wrench,
 All this and lots, lots more —
 An engineer's life is never a bore.
 We see things like the smoking stack,
 Lowly things, like the shining track.
 As we board the train, the pistons roar,
 But we'll never hear sounds like that any more.
 When the train starts, grunting and groaning,
 Slowly going faster, clanking and moaning,
 When going at top speed, you catch but a glance,
 The countryside seems to twist and to dance.
 But now, as we approach the station,
 Everything is automation:
 Men have gone, machines have come:
 One second they're noisy, the next they're dumb.
 Steam has gone, and I feel bitter,
 Gone the shining engine, all glitter.
 The age of steam has gone, we'll never see the likes again,
 Now it's the diesels' turn to reign.

D. ROGERS (3B)

THE PESHOP

Now she's just remembered her pet,
 His daily requirements she must not forget —
 Biscuits and meat, Oh! so many tins,
 Mustn't forget the vitamins.
 A nice new collar, and something to chew,
 "I know, I'll buy him a nice rubber shoe".
 A peep at the hamsters in their nest,
 All comfy and cosy enjoying their rest.
 The noise of the parrots loudly squawking,
 One can hardly hear oneself talking.
 Three kittens for sale, what a picture they made,
 One black, one white, one marmalade.
 Pottering around his shop
 Goes Mr Westcott, the kindly "prop".

Want advice about your pet?
 He knows more than any vet.
 Balding, small and very squat,
 Beaming, smiling, laughs a lot:
 Big tough boots and coat of white,
 He tends the pets from morn till night
 Children come from near and far,
 He always leaves the door ajar:
 Has a smile for all and sundry,
 He even opens on Bank Holiday Monday
 All your requirements will be met,
 Sawdust, baskets, straw you'll get,
 At "Westcott's shop for happy pets"

C. FALLOWS (3B)

WAR

"War, war, no more, no more:"
 People dead, people dying,
 People on the ground are lying,
 Children for mercy praying;
 As the day goes past they're saying,
 "No more, no more, of war, of war."
 The worst thing on earth is war:
 See blood on the ground, all around.
 Tanks are roaring,
 People are falling,
 Bullets are flying,
 People are dying.

E. TOSNEY (2C)

THE SKY

In the summer the sky is blue,
 And clouds drift by as if they knew
 That if they stopped on this day,
 It would spoil somebody's holiday.
 And then, as day drifts on to night,
 All the animals of nocturnal sight
 Come out into the moon so bright
 To hunt and play and kill and fight.
 But when the winter nights draw near,
 The sky at times is not so clear.
 A hazy mist lies round the moon —
 Which means Jack Frost will visit soon.
 When the sky is clouded and the sun is dim,
 And skating is dangerous as the ice is too thin,
 The snow will be falling, the ground will be white —
 And all the children will dance with delight.

M. A. CURTIS (2C)

I SAW TODAY TOMORROW

The city was half standing,
 The sky held an eternal sunset;
 Down the streets I wandered,

Not a living thing in sight.
 It was a grotesque scene,
 And the decaying smell
 That floated around.
 The sight, also, made me feel weak,
 As the building smouldered
 And crumbled at touch.
 It made me sick to think
 That I had once
 Created all this:
 But why did it have to end thus?
 Man's greed destroyed himself
 And others:
 And so now the world,
 An everlasting smudge
 In the experiment to build
 And understand society.

M. A. BUCHANON (5D)

A PAUSE FOR THOUGHT

Night's cold and bleak and changeless hand
 Draws slowly o'er the snow-swept land;
 Above, light shines through a million pores
 From eternity, calling to man.
 Oh, time passes slowly; yet so quickly
 For a man that knows and accepts humbly
 That soon he will see the stars no more.
 "My God! Life has been unkind to me!
 But what can ten short extra years
 Mean to onlookers of Eternity?"
 The stars shine on, and still as bright
 As when they came out yesternight.
 The Lords of Time, in sympathy,
 Darken the stars for this "non-entity".
 And time moves on!

C. CUMMINGS (6BM2)

AT THE EVENING OF THE WORLD

Through the shadows of the morning,
 Never seeing the signs of warning,
 The corpses, cold and clammy,
 The ravenous dogs, the rats
 Eating through
 The rigor mortised tissues:
 Red sky in the morning,
 Red sky at night,
 Red sky all day through, but it'll be all right
 As the bombs fall
 And the wolves call
 At the evening of the world.
 In the boxes lined with lead,
 Throwing out the rotting dead,
 White flakes, like snow
 Unknown, consuming

Secretly, slow
 Death is paradise:
 They cry in the morning,
 They die at night,
 Nothing they can do, no way to fight,
 As the bombs fall
 And the wolves call
 At the evening of the world.

R. E. HODGES (6ASc.2)

STONE DEAD

See them in cold and sun,
 in graveyards
 of paths exact and trees of drooping bone
 which slump to them,
 the gravestones.
 They wear and roughen,
 these selfish phalli,
 though tended by their children
 by tradition,
 erections for life,
 collections of death where
 Dis Pater walks disguised.
 The sky unassuming
 and high:
 liberated horizons
 and waves are laughing
 beyond the mountains:
 and the cities are moving.
 See here where a Mr Eric Jordan
 has saved for his big one,
 his signpost for God —
 where the frequency of the flowers
 displays his fatherhood,
 his family responsibility.
 Raping the living:
 it is his, it is he,
 and it fosters his offspring
 on Sunday afternoons when
 'ought' tolls the bells,
 and it whispers its call
 with the others
 from their fertile fields,
 rubbing shoulders with the playground
 so small.
 And as the wind renews a morning freshness,
 defying dust and ashes
 and musty yawns
 of mourning,
 the waves are lapping
 while the crags are grinning
 in their large kept silence,
 and a yellow-grey mist
 is far more frightening
 in a city.

S. W. KENNY (AC)

CROSSWORD ANSWERS

Across

1. Levers
4. Tolstoy
7. Durer
8. Capable
10. Utter
12. Tense
13. Larva (i.e. not lava)
14. Margate (mar = ram)
15. Celia (anag.)
16. Warpath
20. Newton
24. Look before you leap
25. Errors (i.e. (t)errors)
29. Thinner
34. Haste (anag.)
35. Nitrate (knight rate)
36. Neath
37. Lives
38. Trail
39. Epicure
40. Ellis
41. Germany (anag.)
42. Weasel (anag.)

Down

1. Lockjaw
2. Roberta
3. Franklin Roosevelt
4. Trueman
5. Tornado (anag.) (Hurricane-force winds are identified by female names given in alphabetical order).
6. Yonder (anag.)
7. Detach (anag.)
9. Paler
11. Throw (anag.)
17. Alone
18. Poker
19. Their (t(he) heir)
21. Enoch (anag.)
22. Talon
23. Neale (kneel)
26. Rotator
27. Osaka
28. Shelley
29. Tenses
30. Imagine (Psalm 2, 2)
31. Nehru
32. Russell (rustle)
33. Inning

FOOTBALL QUIZ ANSWERS

1. a. Norwich b. Newcastle c. West Bromwich Albion.
2. Zagalo.
3. a. True b. False c. True.
4. An indirect free kick.
5. Ipswich.
6. Ipswich.
7. a. Burnley b. Rotherham c. Torquay.
8. a. Southend b. Manchester United c. Ipswich d. West Ham.
9. Tranmere Rovers: Bristol Rovers: Blackburn Rovers: Doncaster Rovers. Stockport County: Derby County: Newport County: Notts County.
10. Rotherham: Colchester: Leeds: Manchester: Hartlepoons: Oxford: Carlisle: West Ham: Scunthorpe: Torquay: Sheffield: Newcastle.

ACCENT ON YOU...



FROM

HORNES*today's top store for
the younger man*

Head into Hornes for the liveliest young clothes in town. Clothes that bring out the individual in you. Clothes that pander to your ego. Clothes for doing your own thing. In your own style.

HORNE BROTHERS, 80-82 LORD STREET, LIVERPOOL*Outfitters to The Liverpool Institute High School*

PORTSMOUTH POLYTECHNIC

CNAA Degrees

Full time and/or Sandwich Degree Courses in Applied Chemistry, Applied Physics, Biology, Business Studies, Civil Engineering, Economics, Electrical Engineering, Engineering Geology and Geotechnics, Arts (English, French, German, History, Latin), French Studies, Geography, Mechanical Engineering, Mathematics, Pharmacy, Psychology and Spanish.

University of London External Degrees

Full time Honours Degree Courses in Botany, Economics, Geography, Mathematics, Physics, Sociology, Zoology, General Degree in Sciences.

Higher National Diplomas

Applied Physics, Business Studies, Civil Engineering, Electrical and Electronic Engineering, Mathematics Statistics and Computing, Mechanical Engineering.

Diploma in Art and Design

Fine Art (Painting and Sculpture)

Polytechnic Diplomas

Architecture, Building Economics, Business Studies, General Surveying.

Further information may be obtained from
The Registrar, Admissions Office
Portsmouth Polytechnic, Ravelin House
Alexandra Road, Portsmouth PO1 2QQ
Telephone Portsmouth 21371

ESTABLISHED 1834

PHILIP SON & NEPHEW

limited

ENGLISH & FOREIGN
BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS
and SCHOOL LIBRARY SUPPLIERS

Educational and
Medical Books
Scientific and
Technical Books
Maps, Atlases and
Prize Books and
Guide Books
Library Books

The Latest Novels always
in Stock

**7 WHITECHAPEL
LIVERPOOL 1**

Telephone : — CEN 0246 (3 lines)

Also at

**1 DEE LANE, WEST KIRBY
54 BROWS LANE, FORMBY
179 LORD ST., SOUTHPORT**

Louis Samson Cameras Ltd.

Liverpools Leading Camera Store

STOCKISTS OF THE WORLD'S
BEST CAMERAS

YOUR MAIN DEALERS FOR

Asahi Pentax Bell & Howell

Exakta * Polaroid

Official Suppliers to Corps Diplomatique

74 BOLD STREET LIVERPOOL 1

051-709 5229

The enthusiastic staff here will always be pleased to discuss any photographic problem—quite without obligation.

All your photographic needs are here, from a flash bulb to a complete darkroom.

Among the extra services offered at **Samson Cameras** are the use of their extensive first floor theatre (ideal for lectures private film shows, etc), and a comprehensive film library.

Opportunities for school leavers to train with ICI

ICI Mond Division offers a range of training schemes linked with further studies to ensure you gain the fullest opportunities for advancement from whatever level you start your career. Mond Division has its own training establishments augmented by day release, sandwich and block release courses at appropriate colleges. Write now to find out more about:-

Pre-University Courses

Mechanical, Electrical, Instrument, Chemical and Civil Engineering; or in Industrial Physics, Mathematics and Chemistry.

Entry qualifications three B grades at 'A' level including Maths and a science subject.

Laboratory Assistants (Chemists)

Four 'O' level passes including Maths, Chemistry and English Language or equivalent. Candidates with lesser qualifications will be considered for entry to the Chemical Technicians course. Day release courses leading to H.N.C. Good results at O.N.C. can lead to HND or degree sandwich courses. An 'A' level in Chemistry could give direct entry to an HND course.

Technical Apprenticeships

Mechanical, Electrical, Instrument and Civil Engineering.

Four 'O' level passes including Maths, Physics and English Language or equivalent. Day release courses leading to H.N.C. Good results at O.N.C. may lead to HND or degree sandwich courses. 'A' level students may gain direct entry to an HND course.

Commercial

Four 'O' level passes including Maths and English Language plus two 'A' level subjects for entry to the HND sandwich course in Business Studies. From time to time there are opportunities for 'O' level candidates in Commercial departments.

Write to:



Mond Division

The Education Manager,
ICI Mond Division,
P.O. Box 7, Widnes.



THERE'S A PLACE IN THE NEW NAVY FOR YOU



Taking shape right now is the Royal Navy of tomorrow. New ships, nuclear submarines, computers, guided missiles, helicopters, hovercraft. A new Navy ready to meet new challenges—and to challenge you. If you think there's more to life than a dull old 9-5 routine at a desk or in a factory—then there's a place in the Navy for you.

The Navy can offer you a first class apprenticeship in any one of a number of excellent trades. Pay and prospects have never been better, and there's plenty of travel. You can join the Navy when you leave school—or the Royal Marines (the Navy's own sea-soldiers) at age 16.

If you're aiming for 2 'A' Levels or 5 'O' Levels, you could become an Officer. There are schemes to help pay your school expenses (enquire as

early as 14) and help you towards getting your degree.

Girls in the W.R.N.S. and Q.A.R.N.N.S.

In the Women's Royal Naval Service, you'd lead a happy, active life at home and abroad—working with officers and men of the Royal Navy.

If you're set on being a nurse, the Queen Alexandra's Royal Naval Nursing Service offers you a career with travel, variety and an exciting future.

If you'd like to hear more, send your name, age, school, and educational standards to:

The Royal Naval
Careers Service
(25AV1), Old
Admiralty Bldg.,
Whitehall,
London, S.W.1.

RN
ROYAL NAVY

HENRY YOUNG & SONS, LIMITED

BOOKSELLERS AND PUBLISHERS,

Invite all interested in Literature to inspect their Stock of New and Second-hand Books conveniently displayed in their new book rooms.

LIBRARIES PURCHASED AND VALUED FOR PROBATE.

15 & 15a, North John Street, Liverpool, 2

Established 1849

Tel: CENTral 2048



HOBBIES

FOR EVERYTHING THE MODELMAKER REQUIRES!



aeroplanes
cars
chemistry sets
locomotives
meccano
building kits
instructional toys
& equipment

DO COME AND SEE THEM

JUNIOR SPORTS GEAR

Lucas's
HOBBIES
Ltd

051 709 7562
7-9 TARLETON ST
LIVERPOOL L1 1DS
(off Church st)