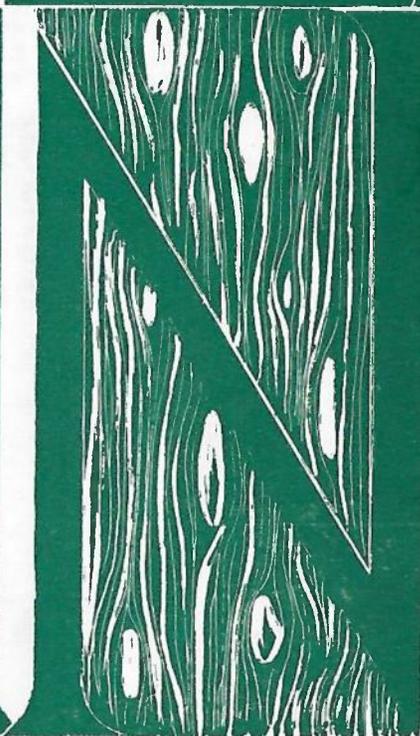
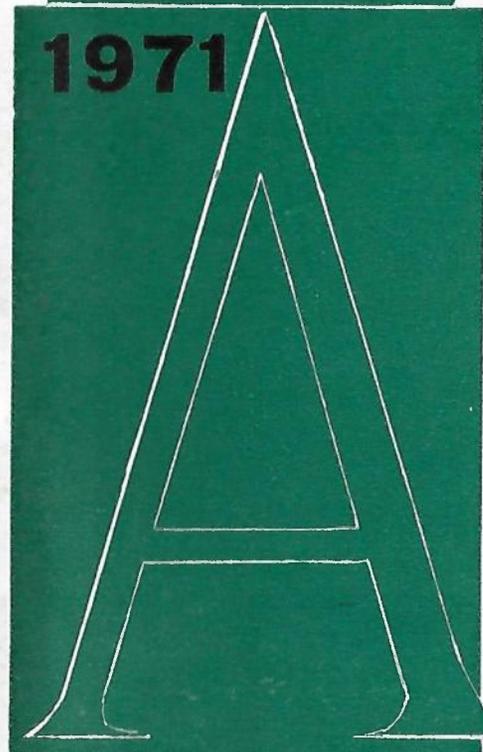


1825



1971



# **This is a formal invitation to an informal chat.**

You can find out about careers with Barclays simply by dropping in at your local branch.

We'll tell you all about the opportunities for both boys and girls. Especially about the promotion prospects.

We'll discuss our new salary structure and explain what it could mean to you.

What's more we'll describe our generous fringe benefits. And all the other extras that make Barclays a better place to work.

So call and see us. Or write to this address and we'll send you a booklet telling you all you want to know.

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

**BARCLAYS**

## 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 "Ravenscroft,  
Hardman Street, Liverpool"



Hours:

MONDAY TO FRIDAY

9 a.m. to 12-30 1-30 to 5 p.m.

**Ravenscroft and Willis Limited**

(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 88, Empire Hotel, Bath, BA1 5AB. Quoting (S.M.).

### Qualifications:

Age not more than 19½ on 1st September in the year of entry. 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 £911—£1,300 p.a. while training, £2,900 before 30, then by annual increases to over £4,000 p.a.



**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 £246 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 £2,784, rising to £6,000 and more.* By becoming a marked man at the Midland, you can make your mark early.

**Find out more about us** Write to:  
The District Staff Supt., Midland Bank Ltd.,  
P. O. Box 91, 24 Norton Street, Liverpool, L69 3DD.



**Midland Bank**  
A Great British Bank

**élan**

Volume 6

Number 1

Managers

Mr J. H. Sweeney

Mr P. N. Clarke

Editors

D. R. Bedford

J. M. Grisenthwaite

S. P. Riddick

Sub-Editors

J. P. Cooper, D. J. Marshall

Photographer

A. N. Hall

1971

# élan

## EDITORIAL

Most people today dismiss the idea of the "good old days" as amusing, but sentimental and absurd. They point to the comforts of modern society, such as good food, warm clothes and comfortable homes, and then ask how anyone could ever compare these with the wretchedness and misery of the past. Certainly, if we take material welfare as the standard by which to judge our happiness, then we do indeed live in a fortunate age.

Of course, the pessimists can always counter this argument by their dire forecasts of total extinction in a nuclear conflict, or (perhaps even more horrible) a slow, self-inflicted ecological catastrophe that they confidently predict will occur before the end of the century. However, in either case we might be fairly confident that somewhere in the world people would survive to perpetuate the human race and to learn from the mistakes of their predecessors in establishing a new civilisation.

A far greater danger is that none of these disasters will ever occur. No reasonable person wants to die in a nuclear or ecological cataclysm, but even if civilisation escapes these dangers, present trends indicate that we might fall into a far more subtle trap from which there would be no hope of recovery. As was pointed out earlier, many people today tend to equate happiness with material welfare. If this equation ever becomes the absolute and only truth, then civilisation as we understand it will have disappeared without trace. It might be a cliché to say that there can be no light without darkness, but nevertheless it is profoundly true. In a Utopia where material welfare is happiness, where everyone thinks, feels and acts in the same way, then indeed civilisation will have gone for good.

Perhaps we are already too comfortable. We do not have to provide our own entertainment — television satisfies all our needs. We do not have to formulate our own opinions — the newspapers can make up our minds for us. We are gradually but inevitably drawing nearer to the point where we no longer need to think for ourselves at all. Such a society could scarcely be called a civilisation.

We all know about the dangers of nuclear war and ecological disaster, and most of us would give a great deal to be assured that those dangers were past. This third danger could have an effect just as deadly, yet many people do not ever acknowledge its existence. A civilisation requires its members to think for themselves; we must not be led into complacency. In short, we must not allow the insidious traps that we ourselves have laid to overwhelm us.

### MR. LESLIE MORGAN

In July, 1970 the School said goodbye to Mr. Leslie Morgan; in January, 1971 he was found dead at his home at Woolton. More than forty years of his life Mr. Morgan had devoted to teaching; only one term of retirement was he to enjoy.

For some time Mr. Morgan had suffered from chronic ill-health (boys will remember how he battled to complete his last years of service), and unfortunately the state of his health did not improve when he left school. Leisure and the relaxing of duties did not bring about the improvement which had been hoped for by everyone. Nevertheless, it was a shock to hear of his sudden death.

Mr. Morgan will be remembered as teacher of mathematics, the school organist, and coach and referee of the football teams. For many years he had devoted his Saturdays to games, his Sundays to the Cathedral choir.

Present boys and old boys, colleagues and ex-colleagues will regret his passing.  
A.J.S.

### CHAT ON THE CORRIDOR

Last September we welcomed the following new members of staff: Mr. D. F. Berrigan, B.A. (Wales); Miss K. S. Byrne, B.A. (Liverpool); Mr. R. G. Denman, B.Ed. (Exeter), D.P.E.; Mr. D. Evennett, H.N.C. (Manchester); Miss S. E. Judson, B.A. (Sussex); Rev. W. R. Marchbank, M.A., B.D. (Cantab.); Mr. A. H. Stretch (Edgehill); Mr. A. B. Theron (Alsager); Mr. E. Whitehead, B.Sc. (C. F. Mott); Mr. K. R. Young, B.Sc., Ph.D. (Liverpool); Mr. J. D. Simpson, B.A. (Oxon.)

We also welcome our three "assistants" for this year: Monsieur A. Bastide (Paris); Senor I. Gonzales Fuentes (Bilbao); Herr H.-W. Klein (Köln).

It is with much regret that we say goodbye to Mr. Dobson at the end of term. He has now been at the Institute for over ten years and during this decade, in recent years as Head of the Classics Department, he has made a monumental contribution to the teaching of his subject. His enthusiasm was boundless, his dedication total, and his lessons a rare combination of erudition and inspired humour. The school will miss his fine organising ability evident in book distribution, catering arrangements at school functions and in time-table planning, but we will particularly miss his great help with the annual visit to Switzerland and also the unforgettable odysseys he organised to Italy and Greece. Colleagues will miss his helpful advice, geniality and warm friendship and we all join in wishing him every success and happiness in his new position as Head of the Classics Department at Balshaw's Grammar School, Leyland.

We also regret to say that Mr. Atkin will be leaving at the end of term to take up a post at Rainford Comprehensive School. He has now been here for three years and during this time he has made a deep impression, not only in the devoted teaching of his subject, but also on the general life of the school. He has devoted much time to hockey and to the Geographical and Motoring societies. We will all miss his quiet efficiency, his sincerity, and his unflinching good humour.

Mr. Hall left at Christmas to become Head of the Physics Department at Brookfield Comprehensive School. He had been here for five years and we wish to record our appreciation of his loyal service. He identified himself with several aspects of school life. His enthusiasm produced a flourishing Junior Science Society, led to the smooth management of the stage and lighting for drama productions, and had a profound influence on the football life of the school. We wish him well in his new work.

As we go to press we hear that Mr. Grace is also leaving at the end of term. An old boy of the School with a distinguished record in the field of sport, he made an outstanding contribution to school games, and in particular to hockey and cricket, which both prospered from his expertise and patient coaching. He is also secretary of the Old Boys' Society and has devoted much of his spare time in organising its activities. The Junior Historical Society also benefited from his zeal and enthusiasm. He will be missed by the School, and he leaves with our good wishes for success in his new post at Penketh and Sankey Comprehensive School.

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

**Senior Section: J. I. SAEED.**

**Junior Section: L. MULHOLLAND.**

We are pleased to record that K. Rushton was awarded first prize in the Intermediate Section of the Hispanic Council Prize Examination.

Last summer Mr. Dobson and Mr. Cummings took a party to Greece. During the Easter holidays Mr. Parker and Mr. Dobson took a large party to Switzerland, and a visit to Paris was organised by Miss Byrne, Mr. Bell and Mr. Lea. This summer Mr. Simmonds and Mr. Sweeney are conducting a party to Russia, taking in Moscow, Leningrad and Kiev.

A few senior modern linguists have attended courses in Spain and Austria.

Speech Night was held on 16th December, at the Philharmonic Hall. The guest speaker was S. R. Barter, Esq., M.B.E., M.A., LL.B., Her Majesty's Coroner for the City of Liverpool.

We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Atkin on the birth of their son.

We congratulate the U. 14 football team on reaching the Echo Cup Final at Penny Lane, on 29th April.

The international ping-pong controversy continues with the School's rejection of an invitation to tour China. Barnes, Cummings, Lynch and Shanley said, "We would not expect any problems with our medals and trophy at customs. Our reasons are more diplomatic."

Parties of boys have regularly attended concerts at the Philharmonic Hall, given by the Royal Philharmonic Orchestra.

Certain boys attended a poetry reading when Harold Hikins, Sylvia Rice-Smith and others presented some of their works.

A group of boys went to see "Hamlet" at the Playhouse; they had previously attended a session on Hamlet at the same theatre.

German linguists in the Uppor Sixth attended a performance of Brecht's "The Caucasian Chalk Circle", presented by the German Department of Liverpool University.

A visit was made to the Gaumont cinema to see Eisenstein's "Russian Revolution".

Last year 32 boys secured University places, 19 embarked on courses at Polytechnics, Colleges of Technology or Art, and five were accepted by Colleges of Education.

We are pleased to announce the following successes:-

- L. ABBIE, Commonership in Classics, Oriel College, Oxford.
- G. N. BOOTH, Commonership in Modern Languages, St. Edmund Hall, Oxford.
- M. H. COULSHED, Open Exhibition in Classics, Corpus Christi College, Oxford.
- R. EVANS, Open Exhibition in Natural Sciences, Jesus College, Oxford.
- E. A. GRIFFITHS, Open Scholarship in English, Pembroke College, Cambridge.
- K. RUSHTON, Open Exhibition in Modern Languages, St. Catherine's College, Oxford.
- R. WILLIAMS, Commonership in Classics, Pembroke College, Oxford.



### CRICKET 1970

The 1st XI this year was fairly strong and opened the season on a bright note scoring 151-6 against the Liobians, J. Cadden being top scorer with 64, but just failed to dismiss their opponents. This game set the pattern for the rest of the season with the batsmen rarely failing, but the bowlers lacking in penetration. This situation grew worse later as we lost M. Harris and G. Pollard, two of our best bowlers.

In the Merseyside Schools' K.O. the School, the holders, lost surprisingly to the "unknown" Bootle team. This was followed by losses to Cowley, Quarry Bank and the inevitable hammering at Sefton with a team depleted by exams. Revenge was gained at Mersey Road when the team beat Sefton by 7 wickets. Wins followed against Hillfoot Hey and Waterloo, with a very exciting tie being played against University Staff, G. Pollard, 46 and 6-64, having a fine game.

The final school game against Manchester proved to be the best of the season, the side scoring 165-5 with A. Baker being top scorer with 96 n.o. Manchester, however, passed this total for the loss of seven wickets in the last overs to record a fine win. The season ended with an exciting win over the Liobians and a very well earned draw against the Staff XII!

The results were as follows:-

| P  | W. | L. | D. | Tied |
|----|----|----|----|------|
| 15 | 4  | 5  | 5  | 1    |

I should like to thank all members of staff, especially Mr. Grace, for devoting so much of their time to the teams and for all the encouragement offered. I also thank A. Crowe for his faithful scoring.

A. BAKER (capt.)



### RUGBY

Despite fears of being unable to raise a Senior XV this season, and having to play almost all the fixtures away again, we eventually managed to form a reasonable first team squad.

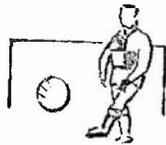
A difficult fixture list before Christmas brought some close fought tussles with strong sides such as Rock Ferry and Wallasey Technical School. During this period we were rewarded with our first home game for over eighteen months. This was so successful that the memorable event was repeated six months later. We would like to thank Fred, the valiant groundsman, for maintaining the pitch so well.

A steady improvement before Christmas revealed itself with three successive wins against Quarry Bank (22-0), Ruffwood (22-9) and Speke (44-0). The highlights of the season were two closely fought games with Liverpool College, which produced a draw (3-3) and a victory (11-9).

It is pleasing to see that five players were given trials by Waterloo R.U.F.C., and that ten of the team play regularly for the local club, Sefton R.U.F.C. It can only be hoped that future teams, if any, can show the keenness and dedication shown by this year's side.

At the time of writing the team has entered the Caldys Sevens Tournament on May 1st, which is looked forward to with confidence.

The Rugby Club would like to thank Mr. Stretch for giving up his valuable time to support and train us, and for generating his own brand of enthusiasm throughout the team.  
P. REILLY.



**ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL 1970-71**

| Team   | P. | W. | D. | L. | Goals For | Goals Against |
|--------|----|----|----|----|-----------|---------------|
| 1st XI | 19 | 7  | 2  | 10 | 50        | 58            |
| 2nd XI | 21 | 8  | 1  | 12 | 52        | 74            |
| 3rd XI | 14 | 1  | 2  | 11 | 27        | 88            |
| U. 15  | 17 | 9  | 1  | 7  | 56        | 44            |
| U. 14  | 17 | 11 | 0  | 6  | 64        | 43            |
| U. 13  | 21 | 6  | 0  | 15 | 58        | 86            |
| U. 12  | 18 | 11 | 1  | 6  | 66        | 39            |

**Echo Cup (U. 14)**

- 1st Round S.F.X Bl. A 1-1; H 2-0
- 2nd Round Ellergreen A 0-1
- 3rd Round Evered H 4-2
- 4th Round Croxteth H 5-1
- Semi-Final C. Godfrey 4-2
- Final J. Hamilton to be played

**Senior Shield (1st XI)**

- 1st Round Brookfield A 1-5
- 2nd Round West Derby H 1-1; A 2-1

**Junior Shield (U. 15)**

- 1st Round Quarry Bank A 1-2
- 2nd Round S.F.X H 2-1
- 3rd Round Gateacre H 4-5

**1st XI**—Although being weak compared to previous teams, they managed some good results; De La Salle, 5-1; Gateacre, 7-0; Quarry Bank, 4-3, 2-0.

The team started badly, losing in the Paine Cup, but settled down it seemed, for the Senior Shield. The 1st round was well won, but we were unfortunate to lose in the 2nd round to the eventual finalists, West Derby after a replay.

**2nd XI**—They began the season well by winning 5 out of their first 6 games. However, this success did not last and they ended the year badly, losing 7 out of 10 games.

**3rd XI**—Had a very bad season registering only one win.

**U. 15**—After losing their first match, the team made very good progress and reached the quarter finals of the Junior Shield, losing 5-4 after extra time.

**U. 14**—This team have climaxed a very successful season by reaching the final of the Echo Cup in the first year that the school has entered.

**U. 13**—The team had a very bad start to the season but they picked up as the year went on.

**U. 12**—This team had an excellent season as their record shows. On behalf of the teams I would like to thank the members of staff who organised and refereed matches.  
A. M. CROWE.



**BASKETBALL**

At the start of the season the team, though enthusiastic, lacked experience and consequently lost all six games played in the autumn term. However, there was a marked improvement with each game played. This improvement was shown the following term when the team won fine victories over the Holt, Quarry Bank, Hillfoot Hey and West Derby, and was narrowly defeated by the Bluecoat (twice), West Derby and Caldys Grange. These results meant that, out of the twenty-two friendly games played, the team had won eight and lost fourteen.

The climax of the season for the team came at the Maghull Basketball Championships, in which some of the top schools in the north were competing. Having been drawn in a league with Hutton Grammar School (Preston), Ormonde Drive Secondary Modern and West Derby, the team defeated all three of these teams and so finished top of this league. The team then went on to defeat Prescott Grammar School in the semi-final, to be beaten in the final by Alsop Comprehensive, one of the strongest sides in the country.

The team would like to thank Mr. Denman for his help during the season.  
I. CAMERON.



### HOCKEY

The hockey team, showing many changes from that of the previous season, nevertheless put up some reasonable performances against more experienced teams. Good victories gained over Prescot G.S. and Wirral G.S. led to the 6-2 rout of the Holt, a game in which S. Jones scored four goals. Unfortunately, after Christmas, with the loss of almost the entire defence, including captain L. Abbie, there was a serious decline in the results of the team, and although the new members showed plenty of enthusiasm they were lacking both skill and experience.

During the course of the season the team took part in two tournaments at Warrington and Sefton, and on both occasions put up creditable performances.

It was a very unheppy year for the 2nd XI, and after Christmas, owing to the lack of new players, its fixtures had to be abandoned.

Much better results are hoped for next year, and all the players would like to thank both Mr. Grace and Mr. Atkin for their time and support.

A. JUNGLAS.



### BADMINTON CLUB

Unfortunately, this year the Badminton Club, through lack of regular players, was unable to play any matches. However, the traditional Friday meetings were continued with their usual enthusiasm, which supplied much enjoyment to those remaining. Next year the club would welcome any boys wishing to play, in order to develop its present potential.

This year, player extraordinary Mr. Whitehead was introduced to the club. His unorthodox execution of the art of net play is a constant source of discussion amongst the other players. We would like to thank Mr. Whitehead, who is still having his racket restrung, for unfailing enthusiasm and presence at the club.

C. R. SMITH.



### SWIMMING

Over the past few years the swimming team has deteriorated considerably and this year it has almost ceased to exist. The team had very few fixtures and unfortunately had no victories.

Apart from first formers, swimmers have lost their enthusiasm. Could this be due to the lack of training facilities, or to a general apathy?

I should like to thank Mr. Lea for his attempts to keep a team together.

S. M. STEPHENSON (5B).



### TABLE TENNIS

After several boys had said they wanted to form a school team, we applied to the Liverpool Schools' Table Tennis Committee and were put into Division II of the Liverpool Schools' League. Beyond all expectation the team of Cummings, Lynch, Shanley and Barnes, remaining unchanged all season, not only won their league but were unbeaten in their twelve matches. Furthermore, in friendlies against first division teams they never lost. They qualified to represent Liverpool Schools in the Lancashire Schools' Team Championships at Blackburn where they reached the quarter-finals, while Cummings and Lynch were selected to take part in the Lancashire Schools' Individual Championships.

Interest spread lower down the School; a league ladder was formed for fourth and fifth formers which Griffin (5B) won, and a third form team played two friendlies. But despite the enthusiasm created by a successful season, it is difficult to be optimistic given the present dearth of facilities.

J.T.



## CHESS

The 1st team had a rather disappointing season, finishing in section C in the Wright Challenge Shield, and only winning two rounds in the Sunday Times K.O. This year the 1st team did not enter the Lancashire K.O.

The U. 15 and U. 13 teams played in the Liverpool Schools' Chess leagues, and both teams made good progress. The U. 13 team is to be congratulated on winning its section, and has gone into the play-offs. The U. 15 team were runners up in their section, to Liverpool College, even though they met with stiff opposition.

The School again managed to enter a large number of boys for the Liverpool Schools' K.O., and the Liverpool Chess Congress. S. J Pimentil reached the semi-final of the U 15 Liverpool Schools' K.O. P. A. McDonald reached the final, but was beaten by Yates, in the U. 13 section.

Finally, the teams would like to thank Mr. Singleton for devoting so much of his time to organising and supervising matches.

G. LYNCH (6 ASc.)

---

## PREFECTS' LETTER

Dear Sir,

Now is the time to open the files on that dangerous bunch from the third floor "disco", the sexy sixteen.

Mr. Ellaby, our new King Kong, spends most of his time in the gym smashing wall bars and lights with his superb ball control and shooting. A keen sportsman, he has represented the School at almost every sport, except chess. On being asked why this was so, he replied "Well, you 'ave to think in chess." After finishing last in this year's Mr. Universe contest, he was reported to have set fire to his bullworker, in disgust. At least Mr. Ellaby still has his linguistic abilities, which stand him in good stead on the football field.

Mr. Baker has just been voted the year's most gentlemanly footballer, and the game's most genial diplomat. He hotly denies any resemblance to a certain Manchester United centre-half. This present day Don Juan has for the time-being relaxed his romantic affairs, so all you lads can breathe a sigh of relief.

Mr. "Bertie Wooster" Alvis can often be seen around the School with his faithful manservant "Crowe". Darling Ray, the pin-up of the third forms, models himself solely on Noël Coward. Never far from this smooth character is his duel-purpose umbrella, which helps to protect his choir image from the detrimental effects of rain.

On the quiet, Mr. Cliff is just doing his own thing. Patches, as he is known, attributes his tarzan-like physique to his consumption of 3½ tons of molten "Weetabix" daily. "It makes my hairs curl, man," quipped Mighty Mike. His pastimes include breeding rugby balls and sending Jimmy Saville begging letters for locks of hair.

Mr. Crowe has no rival this year to the title of "Senior Citizen". He still recalls merrily the old days of the penny-farthing when he used to play football (with artificial support). His career broken in two, or was it three, Mr. Crowe turned his attentions elsewhere. Now he indulges in films, (nudge, nudge, say no more), shown under the guise of the "Geographical Society." When approached about reading in assembly, Mr. Crowe pleads stage fright, which seems strange for the ex-boyfriend of Dame Margaret Rutherford.

Mr. Gibbs, the Jimmy Durante of the P.R., has asked certain members of the School to change "cherry blossom;" "it tastes better," he claims. As the brains behind the rugby team, he also manages to fulfil the rôle of P.R.O. for the sixth form. He has, it must be said, emerged from the shadows since the departure of his siamese twin, "tiny" Westcott.

Mr. Grisenthwaite is the black belt of the P.R. He was finally persuaded to give up his attempts to emulate Charles Laughton, but can still be seen tumbling around Notre Dame. Nonchalantly Mr. Grisenthwaite dismisses the dangers of his sport, "Really there's no 'arm in it." Quasimodo also turned his attentions to the 3rd XI this year and his quick-wittedness in the area led the third eleven to worse failure—it was his own area!

Mr. Hine, our answer to Josef Locke, is the genial destroyer of the room this stretch. News is reaching that on leaving, he plans to make a takeover bid for Walkers Brewery, and has been invited to star in the re-make of the "Lost Weekend". Mr. Hine hotly maintains baldness to be a sign of virility. However, he can be found most nights standing on his head in a bucket of manure.

Mr. "Woolly Head" Howard, the prefects' room's very own Barry Bucknall, is a constant menace to life and limb as he busies himself with his screwdriver. Mr. Howard is, of course, only in disguise; on Saturdays he becomes "Butcher Boy", armed to the teeth with meat cleaver, hook and all. Until recently, with light trousers, he was Mr. Presley's stand-in, but now this "Patron Saint of Land Rovers" yearns for the quiet life in the Lake District.

Rip Van Winkle, or, as he would have us believe, Mr. Jones, is the only part-timer on the books at present. He has captained the 2nd XI to unprecedented heights of ignominy. In his spare-time "Skip" can often be seen attempting to imitate his favourite film-star, Dumbo. But you've got to hand it to old poker face, he's a real "card".

Mr Junglas, the prodigal son, was last seen around room 44, brandishing that deadly hockey stick of his. Will anyone able to verify this sighting, please contact Interpol.

Mr. Matthews is the prefects' answer to Ebbw Vale Male Voice Choir, and has even been mistaken for a passing Concorde. While inspecting his season-ticket for Sefton General Hospital, he commented upon his future career: "Choirs ain't my scene, man. I'm all gone on soloists." Mr. Matthews can often be found frequenting a certain hairdresser's in Bold Street, where, he claims, he merely gets his hair cut.

Mr. Merryweather, the fifth top, has recently taken up geology in order to discover the age of his car. Latest reports indicate it is possibly pre-Cambrian. When not composing psychological analyses of the first eleven defeats, he frequently takes top-billing at the Palladium, with the incredible Baker and Merryweather double-act. With the time left on his hands this shop steward of the prefects preaches his Socialist gospel.

Mr. "Flash the Ash" Reilly, rugby player extraordinaire, spends most, no, all of his time in the prefects' room: (rumour has it he even sleeps there overnight, which could be the reason why he doesn't shave in the mornings). Mr. Reilly believes in following one's nose, but has some difficulty in seeing that far. Making up the numbers in the basketball team, his safe-handling and uncanny positional sense have won him many a laugh from opponents.

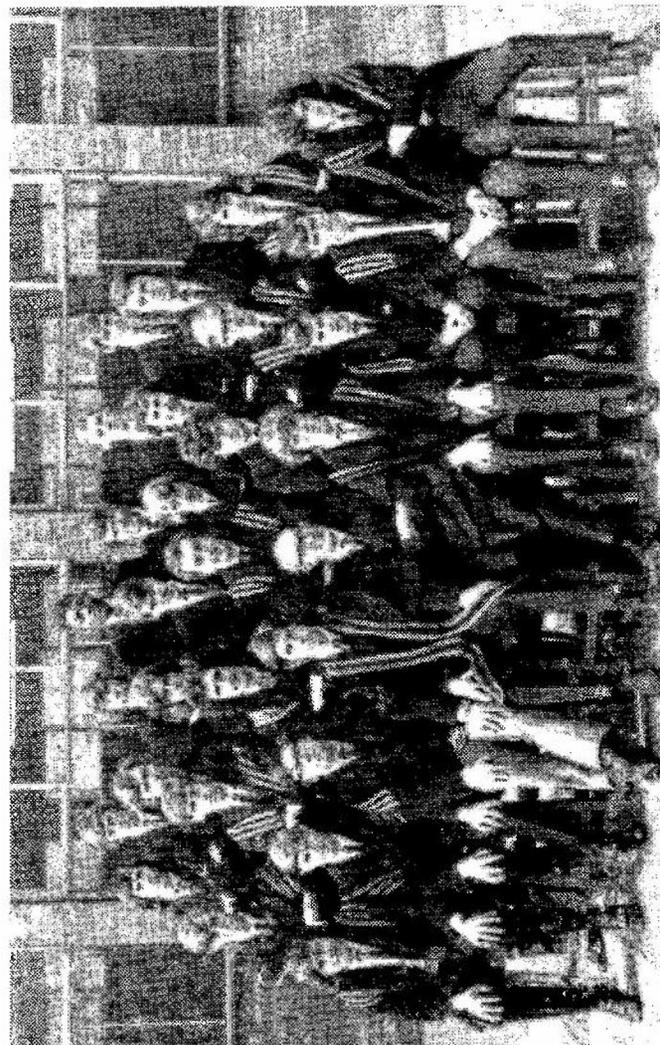
Mr. "Jethro Bodine" Roberts is, of course, the best-dressed man about town. After proving unsuccessful playing blind side for the rugby fifteen, Mr. Roberts received the brush-off from the prefects. That's one in the eye for dead-eye Roberts!

Mr. "Mugsy" Weir, our very own Cuddly Dudley, continues, despite his diminutive stature, to try and impress upon us his attributes as a bouncer. But Mauling Mugsy, this suave, debonair, lady-killing full-back, is a "nice-lad" really. As a keen Evertonian, Mr. Weir's biggest disappointment came when he failed to obtain a semi-final ticket after collecting over 200 vouchers from stolen programmes.

We should also like to thank Mr. "Curly" Prescott for his one night stand, Mr. "Charles Atlas" Abbie and Mr. G. N. Booth for his constructions. Mr Brandon, we believe is currently suffering the ups and downs of the commercial world.

Yours faithfully,

BIG EDDY AND THE NICE LADS.



SCHOOL PREFECTS, 1970-71



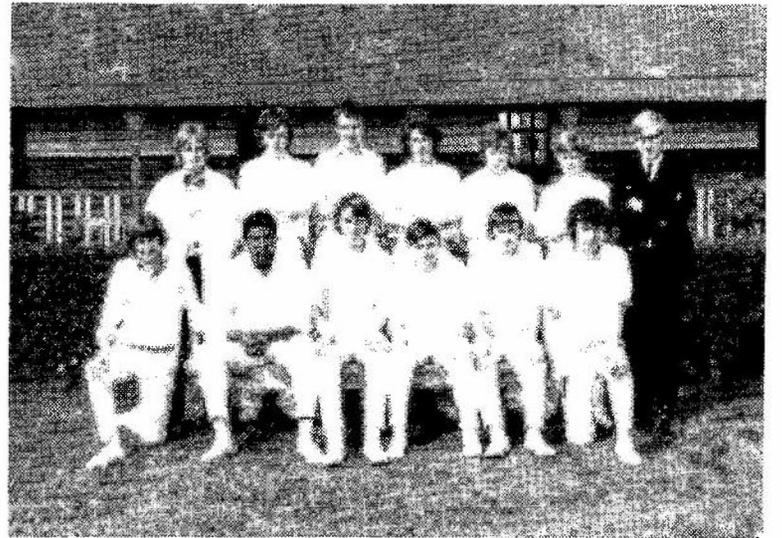
1st FOOTBALL XI, 1970-71



1st HOCKEY XI, 1970-71



U14 FOOTBALL XI, 1970-71

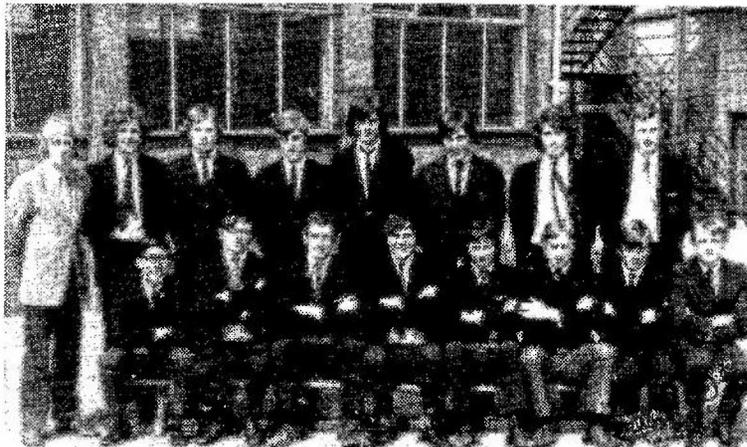


1st CRICKET XI, 1971

## GREECE 1970



BASKETBALL TEAM, 1970-71



1st RUGBY XV, 1970-71

One fine summer morning at the end of July, an assortment of young gentlemen departed from Liverpool under the benevolent eye of Mr. Dobson. After being joined in London by the irrepressible Mr. Cummings, we continued our journey south via Folkestone, Calais, Basle and Lucerne, through the Gottard Pass (where an attempt to subvert the innocence of one member of the party was foiled by the jealous vigilance of fourteen others) and eventually reached Italy.

We had our first experience of true Mediterranean food on the forecourt of Milan station before resuming our journey. We arrived in Brindisi at nine o'clock in the morning and since we had the whole day to spare some members of the party decided to spend the day on the beach, where Mr. Abbie narrowly escaped a fate worse than death.

The voyage from Brindisi to Patras was one of the high spots of the holiday, with a considerable array of talent on display, not to mention the bit of bother in the swimming-pool. At Patras, two members of the party damaged their reputations for life ...

Almost immediately we were travelling again, across the Corinthian Gulf and up into the mountains to Delphi. Mr. Griffin, whose love-life is the envy of the entire sixth form, went to the beach with his most recent acquaintance, while the more energetic members of the party raced around the stadium. Then on to Athens, where after six days of almost continuous travelling we could at last sit down and relax, (though, after the visit to Cape Sounion, one might have supposed that Mr. Dobson actually preferred standing.) A variety of excursions were made from the Greek capital, including one to Aegina where, among several notable occurrences Mr. Coulshed made his personal contribution to Anglo-Greek relations and demonstrated extraordinary skill at echinodectomy, while Colonel Blimp had a field day.

Another voyage, memorable only for Mr. Junglas' loss of his shades and several people's loss of their dinners, took us to Mykonos in central Aegean, where we stayed for two nights. The expedition to the island sanctuary of Delos had to be postponed for a day because of rough seas. When we did eventually get there, Messrs. Abbie and Ellis did not see very much of the island.

Our last touring centre in Greece was Nauplion in the Peloponnese. Expeditions were made to Mycenae, Epidauros, (where ample revenge was taken on a party of Germans for defeat in the World Cup) and Tolon.

Returning via Rome, where a thunderstorm occurred and almost the whole party became soaked, we eventually reached Folkestone and England, tired but happy in the knowledge that Greece may never see our like again. The efforts of Mr. Dobson in organising the party and keeping his temper for most of the time, and of Mr. Cummings in encouraging us all to share his enjoyment of Greek hospitality, were duly appreciated.

M. H. COULSHED (6A).

### AUSTRIA 1971

Our departure was greeted with sighs of relief from members of the staff and our respective families. We set off not knowing where our next cigarette was coming from and arrived in London in the early hours of a cold Wednesday morning. Glad to leave that den of iniquity, we then embarked on our marathon boat/train journey which took us deep into darkest Austria. We shared our sorrows and apprehensions on leaving home with two escaped bank robbers from Manchester, who will remain nameless (and faceless).

After this jaunt across half of Europe we reached our hotel, foot-sore and weary (?), where we were received warmly by our host, Herr Buchmüller, known affectionately to us all as Butch, or Bullworker to some. After finding our rooms we went to bed, one of our company discovering he had been allocated what we supposed to be the smallest bed on the Continent.

Our first excursion took us up to the salt-mine at Hallstatt, and more than one member of the group enjoyed the fact that the only means of descending to the lower levels of the mine was by slide — certain members are even reported to have gone round twice! Other excursions were to Salzburg (twice), Hellbrunn, Werfen, Zell am See, Wolfgangsee, and finally up the Austrian Everest — the Kitzsteinhorn. The spectacular view was marred because, by the time we had reached the summit, we were all snow blind.

The meals were occasionally the highlights of the holiday, especially when we had soup. Near the end of our stay most mealtimes (except brekkers) developed into pitched battles as we desperately fought to grab handfuls of chips, chicken, and salad, and salad, and salad . . .

Magnificent midnight chip parties became times of disappointment, as not once could we purloin the bread necessary for that world-renowned delicacy, the chip buttie.

We had broken the ice very early and made many new friends, the party rapidly becoming one big happy family. With the aid of our friends, a part of the Gasthof was transformed into the first disco Austria has ever seen, and the sound of one certain record is still reverberating around the rafters.

Our greatest moment in the furtherance of raucous laughter came when we were cordially invited to visit the school in nearby Haltein — a stay which ended in uproar and our near forcible ejection. Another encounter with the youth of Austria ended in a 7-2 defeat. But we went down like true English pros.

We discovered we were not the only people with a warped sense of humour, confirmed by the midnight sorties for a certain road-sign project. We took up forestry for an eventful half-day, and sat in the square in front of the Gendarmerie entertaining (?) the single member of the Adnet police force. Lessons commenced at 9 a.m. and continued (we think) until 12-30 p.m., at which time we all miraculously recovered for lunch, heralded by the incessant pealing of an enormous cow-bell.

Our last night party cum fashion show convinced the Austrians that the English really are different, which was hardly surprising, as we visited the local drinking establishment still clad in our unusual (to say the least) garb, a certain person even being accosted by a rather inebriated Austrian peasant.

The morning of departure came all too quickly, and in next to no time we found ourselves wallowing on a rain-drenched quay at Dover. Amidst nostalgic choruses of well-known sporting songs we sadly clumped onto the London bound train. Wishing fond farewells to our friends, we boarded our various means of transport at Victoria and rode off dejectedly into the sunset. That holiday certainly went with a bang.

### STRAWBERRY AND THE SHORTCAKES

P.S. Interpol are now searching for three English students

### SPAIN 1971

This year three sixth-formers attended the annual Easter Course in Madrid, organised by the Hispanic and British Councils. After a long and uneventful coach trip, a fantastic plane journey, and a four-hour wait at Madrid airport, we finally arrived, somewhat tired, at our lodgings, a five-storey skyscraper overlooking a demolition site.

But much to our surprise the exterior bore no reflection on the interior, and we were very happy to have found sleeping accommodation in time for a good night's sleep.

The next day we were taken on a breathtaking tour of Madrid by coach in the pouring rain. Those who had the strength to stay awake were justly rewarded with such splendid sights as Bernabeu Stadium (home of Real Madrid), the Plaza de Toros and the Retiro Park. Luckily we missed them.

Lessons were held from 9-30—1-30 at the British Institute. They included a lecture from 9-00—10-00 on some aspect of Spanish life, and written work for the rest of the day, usually a prose and a dictation, which did not stretch our Spanish knowledge too much. Our only problem was one member of staff whose voice was so deep he would have outsung the Kop on his own. He was not the easiest of people to communicate with.

Several excursions were made during the course, the first of which was to Segovia. The coach journeys, there and back, were highlighted by some splendid cacophony which we termed "singing". Many a young lady blushed as we racked our brains to find some apt rugby songs.

A second trip was made, this time to Toledo, the former capital of Spain. A lot of our time was spent in the local bars sampling the wines, spirits and pepsi-colas, before we made a much misdirected trip to the cathedral.

Our final trip was made to the Valley of the Fallen and El Escorial. At the Valley of the Fallen, a 400 foot tall cross had been erected in the mountains to commemorate those killed in the Spanish Civil War. At El Escorial, a guide, who was the spitten image of Humphrey Bogart, showed us the various paintings and tapestries and antiques. His mannerisms raised many laughs.

A trip was also made to the Prado, where we were shown the various masterpieces. Some of the paintings were not bad either.

An experience not to be missed was the Madrid metro. For 3 pesetas, about 2p, one could travel, not in comfort, wherever you desired. The wooden seats provided are for "hombres mutilados", although we were inclined to use them after a night in the mesones (inns). One of our group had the unfortunate luck to get trapped between the train doors and completed his journey half inside and half outside of the train.

Spanish food was, to our surprise, not very edible. "Paella" (green rice, olives, scallops), "empanadillas" (cod's-head pie) and "garlic soup" were just three of the delicacies presented before us. Much to the amazement of our maid, not much was eaten.

In spite of all events we found that the course had improved our linguistic ability and in the end all enjoyed their stay. Adios was a much used word on the last day as we made our way home after a very eventful and well enjoyed holiday.

A. FLYNN (6AMI).

### SWITZERLAND 1971

At 10-30 a.m. a train carrying the Liverpool Institute Switzerland party left Lime Street station, on what was to be an interesting and enjoyable trip. On arrival at Euston station we made for the underground which took us to Victoria station where we boarded the train for Folkestone.

With a not uneventful journey on the French trains behind us, we arrived at 9 o'clock at the Hotel Weisses Rössli, where we were cheerfully welcomed by our hosts. Friday, our day of arrival, was free, but if one was feeling energetic, one could ascend a mountain on foot to the village of Morschach.

Rain prevented the party leaving the hotel on Saturday morning, but it cleared up, and in the afternoon we went to Zürich by train. Some of the party went shopping, the remainder went with Mr. Dobson to the zoo, where many of the animals were in open enclosures.

On Sunday the party was split because, not unnaturally, some wished to go to the local football match; the remainder went by boat and by foot to Flüelen. On the return journey the weather was dull and cold, but remained clear.

The following day we made the ascent of the Klewenalp by cable-car; the day will be remembered especially for the momentous snow fights.

Tuesday saw our party on a coach, with packed lunches, heading for Grindelwald, where we saw a spectacular waterfall. From Grindelwald we went to see the Eiger, the Jungfrau, and the Wetterhorn. Interlaken was then visited and the party immediately broke up to do shopping and other things.

A boat trip found us at Lucerne, where we saw the Swiss National Transport Museum, the largest museum of its kind in Europe, housing a large collection of vehicles, ranging from a model train to a steamer. The unusual Glacier Gardens and the Lion Monument were visited as well as Lucerne's ancient bridge, with painted panels lining the ceiling.

Our last trip of the holiday was made to Locarno across the Alps in the Italian speaking part of Switzerland. Locarno lies on the north shore of Lake Maggiore, and the paths along the lake are gay with exotic flowers, which give a Mediterranean air to the town.

Gale force winds swept Brunnen on the last day, making the holiday an unforgettable one.

We should like to thank, on behalf of the Switzerland party, Mr. and Mrs. Parker, Mr. Dobson, and Mr. and Mrs. Clamp for their organisation and good humour at all times, which helped to make this a very happy trip.

R. W. BIDE and M. P. DUFFY.

### PARIS 1971

At 10-30 p.m. on April 10th, 34 boys, accompanied by 3 members of staff, set off on the first leg of the long journey to Paris. Arriving in London, we had a quick, hour long guided coach tour of the city and then proceeded to Folkestone. After the formality of customs the party boarded the ferry in fine spirits, soon to be dampened in the next hour and a half by the rolling sea. Another long train journey later and we were in Paris, exhausted but very excited.

A full timetable lay ahead of us. We started our holiday with a coach tour around the city, visiting the Arc de Triomphe and walking down the Champs Elysées. Under the Arc we saw the ever-burning flame of the Unknown Soldier and from the top a breathtaking view of Paris was to be seen. It was interesting to note here the street signs displaying Place Charles de Gaulle instead of the famous Place de l'Etoile: (it was controversially re-named after his death).

The next few days were spent visiting such famous places as Les Invalides, where we saw the tomb of Napoleon resting on a pedestal of green granite, the beautiful Sacré Coeur on the hill of Montmartre, the 13th century Gothic Cathedral of Notre Dame, and the Louvre, housing, of course, the Mona Lisa and the Venus de Milo, in its seven miles of galleries full of priceless works of art.

On Wednesday we had an excursion to two famous houses outside Paris. Firstly we visited Malmaison, the elegant country residence of Napoleon and Josephine, and then continued to the truly magnificent Palace of Versailles. "Louis now resided at Versailles, one glance at which will explain the French Revolution better than a dozen text books." (Denis Richards). How true this quotation is. As one wanders around the fantastic interior and gardens at the rear it is easy to imagine the Royal Courts in all their pomp and splendour with Louis at the centre of attraction. Also in the Palace is the famous Hall of Mirrors where many peace treaties have been signed, notably during the two world wars.

No visit to Paris would be complete without a trip up the Eiffel Tower. After a boat journey on the Seine, when we went under many famous bridges, the party ascended the Tower. It was, perhaps, unfortunate that we did not have time to go right to the top but our tight schedule prevented us from doing this.

There were, in addition, a couple of unplanned events. On a free afternoon our boys challenged another school from Yorkshire to a football match on the pitch inside the Lycée grounds. We are happy to report that the Institute won the match by 7 goals to 2. Secondly, whilst in the Palais de Justice, Mr. Lea kindly accepted an offer to lock some of our noisier boys in the dungeons along with the ghosts of Marie Antoinette and Robespierre: unfortunately they were released.

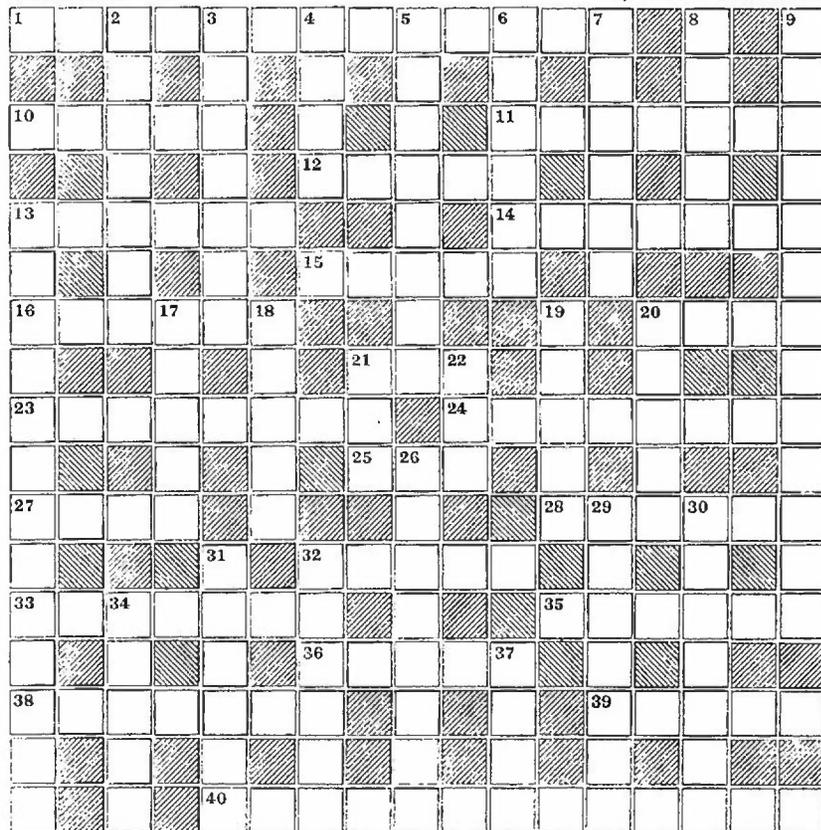
Our last day in Paris was spent touring the Latin quarter and the Sorbonne. Contrary to popular rumours it was not our boys who started the riots there as the French undoubtedly did not understand the significance of the chant "We are the Liverpool boot boys".

Finally our sincere thanks go to Miss Byrne for organising the trip so well and to Mr. Bell and Mr. and Mrs. Lea without whose dedicated perseverance and patience this trip would not have been so enjoyable or memorable.

D. H. WOOD and M. CRANNY (6BM).

# CROSSWORD

by M. H. Coulshed



## CLUES ACROSS

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 1 The present Poet Laureate (5, 3, 5)   | 3 President of the USA at the end of the Civil War (7)                               |
| 10 Author of "Tom Sawyer" (5)   | 4 Roman innovation in architecture (4)   |
| 11 A river of ice (7)   | 5 Author of "Women in Love" (8)  |
| 12 A long-legged British wading bird (5)  | 6 German composer of music drama (6)   |
| 13 University town in North Wales (6)   | 7 Russian leader in World War II (6)   |
| 14 A descriptive adjective or phrase (7)  | 8 Liverpool football captain (5)   |
| 15 Legally, anyone under the age of eighteen (5)  | 9 In detective fiction, the creator of Lord Peter Wimsey (7, 6)                      |
| 16 French legendary hero (6)  | 13 Minister of Employment and Productivity in the Wilson government (7, 6)           |
| 20 Author of "Elegy in a Country Churchyard" (4)  | 17 Geographical term for a mountain ridge (5)  |
| 21 River estuary dividing Wales from England (3)  | 18 Author of "The Three Musketeers" (5)  |
| 23 A local government official (8)  | 19 River flowing into the Caspian Sea (5)  |
| 24 The second largest city in India (8)   | 20 He said: "This royal throne of kings, this scepter'd isle . . ." (Richard II) (5) |
| 25 A biblical refuge from excessive aquerous precipitation (3)  | 21 Recently discovered compound which Catholic theologian opposed to Luther (3)      |
| 27 The composer of "Rule, Britannia" (4)  | 22 forms the basis of life (3)   |
| 28 The last Labour Prime Minister before Harold Wilson (6)  | 26 Perhaps the greatest tennis player of all time (3, 5)                             |
| 32 The Greek underworld (5)   | 29 U.S. golf star (7)  |
| 33 A territory of western Canada (7)  | 30 Nautically, the side facing away from the wind (7)                                |
| 35 He was transferred from West Ham to Spurs for a record fee (6)   | 31 Financially, the balance in one's favour (6)                                      |
| 36 A freshwater fish of the carp family (5)   | 32 A famous public school in North London (6)  |
| 38 A climatic phenomenon due to the sudden expansion of air (7)   | 34 Scottish leader at the battle of Bannockburn (5)                                  |
| 39 The father of Esau and Jacob (5)   | 37 Golfing term for a shared hole (4)  |
| 40 Famous fortress later used for the internment of political prisoners, constructed by William I (5, 2, 6) |  |

## CLUES DOWN

- 2 It separates England and France (7)

## FOOTBALL QUIZ

- To what country did Ian St. John, the former Liverpool and Scotland player, recently go?
- Which team won the World Cup in 1934?
- Which team does Riva of Italy play for?
- How many times has Italy won the World Cup?
- Who scored the only goal in England's victory over Argentina in the 1966 World Cup quarter final?
- Geoff Hurst scored a hat-trick in England's 4-2 victory in the 1966 World Cup final. Who scored the other English goal?
- What nationality is Graham Moore of Charlton?
- For which Second Division team does Dave Mulvaney play?
- For which European team has Jimmy Greaves of West Ham played?
- Sheffield United were F.A. Cup winners in 1901-2. True or false?

J. CARROLL (3C).

## POLLUTION

Pollution is becoming an increasing problem every year. It spoils many living things, and even man himself suffers from its results. In this day and age, when factories are springing up everywhere and in increasing numbers, there becomes a need for greater control over pollution.

It is not only our rivers which are becoming polluted but indeed the seas and the very air which we breathe. We probably have all heard of the various oil tankers which have run aground at different times, spilling oil over the sea, but this cannot be controlled; other forms of pollution, however, can.

The effect of pollution is staggering. Rivers that a few years ago were fully stocked with fish, now lie stagnant under a layer of thick scum. As a result of this, animals that depend on fish as a source of food also die off. Oil cripples thousands of birds, leaving them helpless and dying, and man is denied the pleasure of these things, and in fact species may be wiped out as a direct result.

The causes of this are manifold and no one cause can be called the chief one. Factories pour out massive amounts of waste, into the river, each day, making them dead before long. Sewerage is in many cases not controlled stringently enough, and pollution results. With the great increase in population we will soon be needing more water. Where will it come from if our rivers are polluted? Water, although plentiful, is precious, and with the great increase in pollution, the future, looming not so far ahead, does not seem too bright.

There is, however, something to be done about this if we act now. Laws can be passed which put a strict control on the factories' output of waste products. You may say, "Well, progress must continue if we are to survive the economic jungle", but, what a price it is if animals and fish alike die like flies because of the so-called progress.

Maybe I'm sentimental, but if wildlife is to be conserved for future generations something must be done ... now.

D. LUND (3A).

### A FAIR DECISION?

The three men sat with their hands cautiously placed on the long table before them. The issue was who was to kill the captive, sleeping restlessly below. The "chairman" rose and said, "The decision will be made by voting". Slowly the uneasy men cast their votes, and one unlucky fellow was finally chosen to perform the shunned task.

Unwillingly he made his way to the room where the unfortunate victim was lying, unaware of his terrible fate. The would-be murderer's heart thumped louder and louder as he slowly opened the door. He felt rooted to the spot, but he was now committed and he drew the flashing blade from his pocket. As the knife struck quickly and surely, he thought to himself, "How I hate the methods of a democracy!"

M. P. DUFFY (3A).

### THE CHASE

Now, as I turned the corner, I was feeling the pain and strain even more and, as I knew the end was near, I could not help thinking back to when it all started. I was about half a mile in front of them, three big, burly men with chins like chisels and chests like barrels, but as I came to the "Three Pines" public house at the end of the lane, I could see them gaining on me, faster and faster.

I ran until I was out of their view: then I had a rest, then ran, then rested, and here I was, almost at my last gasp, still hopeful, but to no avail. They still came on, but now I could see sanctuary about four hundred yards in front of me. The spark in my heart glowed anew and I plodded on, my legs like lead weights, my hair in my eyes, and my muscles aching. They were still powering on behind me, showing no outward signs of either fatigue or cramp; closer, closer they came. Exerting every muscle till they were taut, I reached the safety of the clubhouse. In front of me was a long, thin tape, about four feet high, stretching out across the road. Exhausted and mentally tired, I reached it at last. I pondered ... yes, it was a hard life as a pacemaker to a team of harriers!

J. HALLIGAN (3C).

### THE ART DRAIN

Around the British Isles there are many country houses containing collections of art, some of which are priceless. As death duties and land taxes rise, some of the pictures are inevitably sold, usually at Sothebys or Christies, in order to pay the taxes.

Attempts to save the pictures are made by the National Gallery and other organisations, but the work of art is usually removed to the continent, to be housed in a foreign gallery. The grant given to the National Gallery is (in the words of the director of the National Gallery) "So puny it totters", and because of this serious lack of funds the Gallery is unable to attend many auctions at Sothebys and even if it did, it is unlikely that the funds available could buy an important work of art. Recently a Velazquez was sold to an American dealer for £2,310,000. This fantastic price was more than all the galleries in Britain received in grants for the year 1970/71.

Some galleries, such as the Dulwich Art Gallery, have been forced to sell pictures to raise money for the preservation of buildings and the restoration of paintings. This state of affairs normally only occurs in private collections such as the Dulwich Art Gallery, which is owned by Dulwich College.

New legislation is being waged by the National Gallery and many other galleries, and a revised system of taxation may be used whereby a painting or work of art could be used to pay death duties. The work of art would then be shown in one of our various national galleries and museums. This form of taxation is already in use in America and it accounts for the startling number of expensive works of art in American art galleries and museums.

Soon a Titian from the Earl of Harewood's collection will be sold at Sothebys. Will the Titian, which has been on loan to the National Gallery for ten years, also be sold to a continental dealer, or more probably, an American? Legislation is urgently needed if further export of our priceless paintings is to be prevented.

R. BIDE (3A).

### THE TORTOISE

A slow and dirty tortoise,  
Dark and muddy,  
Slow and easy,  
Walks miserably upon the dirty ground.  
It makes its way towards  
A small hill of hay  
On which lies its dinner,  
A green, lovely lettuce.  
There is a slight twinkle  
In the little tortoise's eyes  
As it walks clumsily and slowly  
Across the rough and rugged path-way on the ground.  
The little tortoise tries so hard  
As it stumbles and struggles,  
Trying so hard to reach its destiny.  
It makes me look so ashamed to watch and see  
How hard the little tortoise  
Tries and longs to reach its destiny.  
Hurrah! it finally reaches its destiny.  
It blinks with joy and looks upwards  
As if thanking with relief and fulfilment of joy.

A. R. GABA (2B).

### THE ASTRONAUT

Silent rocket, all is still,  
Now begins the rest of will;  
Time to ponder, nerves to drown,  
Wait for countdown.  
Power thrust from far below:  
Shudders, roars, earth aglow:  
Moving monster, screaming, baying—  
Silent praying.  
Capsule floating,  
Ordeal through:  
Earth below in misty blue,  
Vast and dark this empty scene—  
But spirits serene.

F. HUGHES (3A).

**OLD AGE**

With nothing to read and nothing to do,  
 We sit and dream the day and night thro'.  
 Our thoughts idly turn to things long gone:  
 The ambitions of youth are forgotten now.  
 We lived in the clouds now and then,  
 We didn't count on the stress and strain,  
 The struggle for things we wanted to gain.  
 Old Nemesis called and gave a small push,  
 Took all our strength and urge to rush.  
 Life must go on, but oh what to do  
 With twenty four hours of each day to get thro'.  
 They've prolonged our lives but forgotten ... fulfilment.

L. MULHOLLAND (3A)

**THE LAST GASP**

Smokers, smokers everywhere,  
 Read your packets and take care:  
 Smoking is a dangerous drug,  
 So give it up—don't be a mug.  
 When asked to smoke, know the answer;  
 "Yes" could lead you to lung cancer:  
 Your pockets also will feel lighter,  
 And inside your chest considerably tighter.  
 So don't buy a pig in a poke,  
 And like a fool begin to smoke:  
 Remember those who died too soon  
 And leave the killer weed alone.

M. A. CURTIS (3C).

**VIETNAM**

Long, thin, sharp bamboo, rusted,  
 Protrudes from dark earth,  
 Covered in rotting flesh.  
 High black walls  
 With sliced roots and brown stone  
 Line the pit with base of death.  
 The single opening meets green fringe  
 Of vegetation  
 And a circle of blue.  
 Blind open eyes focus upwards  
 In glazed glare of decay,  
 Unblinking receptacle for horse-flies.  
 A human body has embraced its savage fate,  
 And will not again destroy.  
 But one death brings not a summer of peace.

K. LARSEN (3A).

**CONSCIENCE**

Alone  
 I sit, the rosy fingered flames flickering,  
 toying the tired shadows.  
 Silence,  
 Except for the noise of a clock  
 Like the knell of doom in my ear.  
 Outside,  
 In the barren cold, slimy darkness breathes threats  
 And sighs against my window;  
 Whispers rears against the crackling pane,  
 And heaves huge threats  
 Against the rattling curtains,  
 Veiling reality  
 With a cloud of hazy memories.  
 I sink and wallow in comfort,  
 Yet cannot unload the frosty images of those outside,  
 Those who stand against my window,  
 Mute,  
 Accusing with their stabbing eyes:  
 Faceless faces piercing the shroud of insecure security  
 Hung perilously around my  
 Shivering body,  
 Wrapping me in their accusation,  
 Smothering me with their muttered venomous curses  
 While their arid hands, cold as ice,  
 Clasp round my silent soul,  
 Defenceless.  
 Stifled hate rips my body  
 From those who wait outside.  
 So I stir the long-remembering ashes,  
 And their faces fade, melt,  
 Dissolve into obscurity in my memory.

P. GIBBS (AMI).

**THE PILGRIM'S SONG**

The Fog lifts upon a day so hideously clear  
 As to blind you into madness:  
 A madness of forgotten dreams,  
 Of happy lives and crazy schemes:  
 You realise with dread and fear  
 That your death is waiting and coming near.  
 But the day will dawn when man will not forget  
 What they have already forgotten  
 About how the grass grew, and seeds  
 Formed life, and you:  
 But now all is flowers faded and apples rotten,  
 Gone today and soon forgotten.

M. HOWARD (AMI).

**BASEMENT SONG**

Your basement is growing to the stars,  
 Past the moon and on to Mars;  
 Windows, paneless, seem to stare  
 on cracked visions that poured in there.  
 A darkened sphere, a broken dome,  
 a splintered mirror; shattered chrome.  
 Yet a spear of light lies sheltered,  
 a tear of sun-glow not yet melted.  
 Your basement is growing to the stars  
 Past the moon and on to Mars.

M. J. HOWARD (AMI).

**THINGS TO COME?**

What were plants?  
 Plants grew from the ground  
 To be devoured by animals and man.  
 They were taken but nothing was returned.  
 What happened to animals?  
 Animals ate man's food,  
 Man ate all the animals  
 Or those he could not eat  
 Destroyed.  
 He thought the world was for him alone.  
 What did man look like?

D. J. MARSHALL (BM).

**TILL THE LAST SYLLABLE OF RECORDED TIME**

Mice-like, timidly they walk among the ruins  
 Of their past glory:  
 Trembling in the presence of this show of power,  
 A memory of the heights they attained  
 And lost.  
 Yet they will destroy this monument,  
 The figure of awesome majesty,  
 The symbol of their heritage and of their humanity:  
 They will destroy what they do not understand.  
 Still fearfully they begin the destruction,  
 Missing the message in the stone:  
 And all that was done must be done again  
 Before, millenia hence, other men stand timidly  
 Beholding the sum of man's weakness and strength  
 Writ in stone. The cycle repeated.

J. SAEED (AMI)

**AND THERE IS ONLY SADNESS**

The air is rent  
 By the silent screaming of minds in agony,  
 The sight and smell of despoiled humanity  
 Rape the senses,  
 And the mind is shocked  
 By silent vistas of grey hollow men,  
 Tired and too near death to know bitterness.  
 Scarred and tortured flesh yearns  
 To relinquish its flimsy grip on life—  
 And there is no revenge, only sadness.

J. SAEED (AMI).

**ANSWERS TO FOOTBALL QUIZ**

- |                 |                     |
|-----------------|---------------------|
| 1. South Africa | 6. Peters           |
| 2. Italy        | 7. Welsh            |
| 3. Cagliari     | 8. Blackburn Rovers |
| 4. Twice        | 9. A.C. Milan       |
| 5. Hurst        | 10. True            |

**CROSSWORD ANSWERS****Across**

1. Cecil Day Lewis
10. Twain
11. Glacier
12. Heron
13. Bangor.
14. Epithet
15. Minor
16. Roland
20. Gray
21. Dee
23. Alderman
24. Calcutta
25. Ark
27. Arne
28. Attlee
32. Hades
33. Alberta
35. Peters
36. Roach
38. Thunder
39. Isaac
40. Tower of London

**Down**

2. Channel
3. Lincoln
4. Arch
5. Lawrence
6. Wagner
7. Stalin
8. Smith
9. Dorothy Sayers
13. Barbara Castle
17. Arête
18. Dumas
19. Volga
20. Gaunt
21. DNA
22. Eck
26. Rod Laver
29. Trevino
30. Leeward
31. Credit
32. Harrow
34. Bruce
37. Half

**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

# ACCENT ON YOU...



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.

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

HORNE BROTHERS LTD, 80-82 LORD STREET, LIVERPOOL

# PORTSMOUTH POLYTECHNIC

## CNAA Degrees

Applied Chemistry, Applied Physics, Biology, Business Studies, Civil Engineering, Computer Science, Economics, Electrical Engineering, Engineering Geology and Geotechnics, Arts (English, French, German, History, Latin), French Studies, Geography, Mechanical Engineering, Mathematics, Pharmacy, Pharmacology, Psychology and Spanish.

## University of London External Degrees

*BSc Honours Degree Course – Alternative I* Joint Honours Degree in any two of the following subjects: Botany, Chemistry, Geography, Geology, Mathematics, Physics, Physiology, Statistics, Zoology. *Alternative II* Single Honours Degree leading to specialisation in one of the following subjects: Botany, Geography, Mathematics, Physics, Zoology. also BSc Economics and BSc Sociology.

## Higher National Diplomas

Applied Physics, Business Studies, Civil Engineering, Computer Studies, Electrical and Electronic Engineering, Hotel and Catering Administration, 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

COLLECTOR REQUIRES  
IMPERIAL GERMAN  
**HELMETS**

ALSO BRASS MINERS' LAMPS

DEALERS' PRICES EXCEEDED

Telephone 051-342 2609

**Louis Samson Cameras Limited**

Liverpool's 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



BAC Warton offers you the opportunity to study for a degree at university or college while you train for a place in industry. You can undertake either a thick or thin sandwich course. We will pay you a wage for the industrial training section of the course, but you will still be eligible for a Local Authority grant when at college. What a way to guarantee a secure future . . . working in the most advanced industry in Britain today . . . on advanced supersonic aircraft designed for the future . . . towards a position with a company that is acknowledged as leading in international co-operation. Two specially-prepared training schemes are involved:

## Technologist Apprentice Scheme

Here, we are looking for students planning degree courses in mathematics, computer sciences or aeronautical engineering, mechanical engineering, production engineering or electrical engineering.

## Senior Commercial Scheme

In this case, we require students planning either a degree or HND course in business studies or a related field such as commerce.

## Qualifications

For both schemes you will need good 'A' levels and a place at university or college on an appropriate course. Ideally, your application to us should be submitted at the same time as the application to your selected place of study.

*Can you afford to ignore this chance to further your studies and secure a place in an exciting industry? Write to BAC Warton at the address below for full details of the training schemes outlined above, as well as courses for 'O' level school leavers.*



Chief Training Officer,  
British Aircraft Corporation,  
Preston Division,  
Warton Aerodrome, Preston, PR4 1AX.  
Telephone St. Annes 21255

**BRITISH AIRCRAFT CORPORATION**  
the most powerful aerospace company in Europe