

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.



1825

1972



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.

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.

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.

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
Military Aircraft Division
Warton Aerodrome
Preston PR4 1AX
Telephone: 0772 63 3333



BRITISH AIRCRAFT CORPORATION
the most powerful aerospace company in Europe

It's after you start work at Barclays that you choose your career.

Barclays is a vast, complex banking organisation. In one way or another, it's involved with every sort of business: with supermarkets, stores and shops; with farms, food companies and breweries; with airlines, oil companies and car manufacturers; with national and international trade.

Our job is to help our customers invest, expand and make profits. Eventually, this will be your job. You'll have to know their business, as well as be a specialist in your own. (You'll certainly be given all the training you need.) How fast you progress is very much up to you—our new graded salaries structure means you're paid and promoted according to your ability, not your age.

To start with, you need at least four 'O' levels. But preferably, two or more 'A' levels, which apart from anything else will put you ahead on starting pay.

For more information either see your Careers Teacher or local Barclays Manager.

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

BARCLAYS

PORTSMOUTH POLYTECHNIC

CNAA Degrees

Applied Chemistry, Applied Physics, Architecture, Arts (English, French, German, History, Latin) Biology, Business Studies, Civil Engineering, Computer Science, Economics, Electrical Engineering, Engineering Geology and Geotechnics, French Studies, Geography, German Studies, Literary Studies, Latin American Studies, Mechanical Engineering, Mathematics, Pharmacy, Pharmacology, Politics, Psychology, Quantity Surveying, Russian and Soviet Studies, Sociology, Spanish and Urban Land Administration.

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, Chemistry, Geography, Geology, 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 & Design **Polytechnic Diploma**
Fine Art (Painting & Sculpture) Architecture

Further information may be obtained from
The Registrar, Admissions Office, Portsmouth Polytechnic
Ravelin House, Alexandra Road, Portsmouth PO1 2QQ
Telephone Portsmouth 27681

How to make the most of the hard work you've done at school.

There's ample scope in the Navy for young people who want to make the most of themselves.

For Boys. If you're bright at Maths, and Science or English, you can apply for a Navy engineering apprenticeship that will make you a £2,000 plus technician.

If you're good with your hands, we can train you to be a skilled mechanic with a trade for life.

Or you might prefer to be concerned with seamanship. Or communications. Or a more administrative job, like stores accountancy or office management. While, if you're interested in medicine, we can give you a three-year specialist training as a radiographer, physiotherapist, or S.R.N.

In fact, whether your bent is academic or practical, you can go a long way in the Navy. Or with the Navy's sea soldiers, the Royal Marines.

For example, with five 'O' levels (or two 'A' levels) you can try for a commission as a Naval Officer.

And of course, you can now join us for a much shorter period, if you wish.

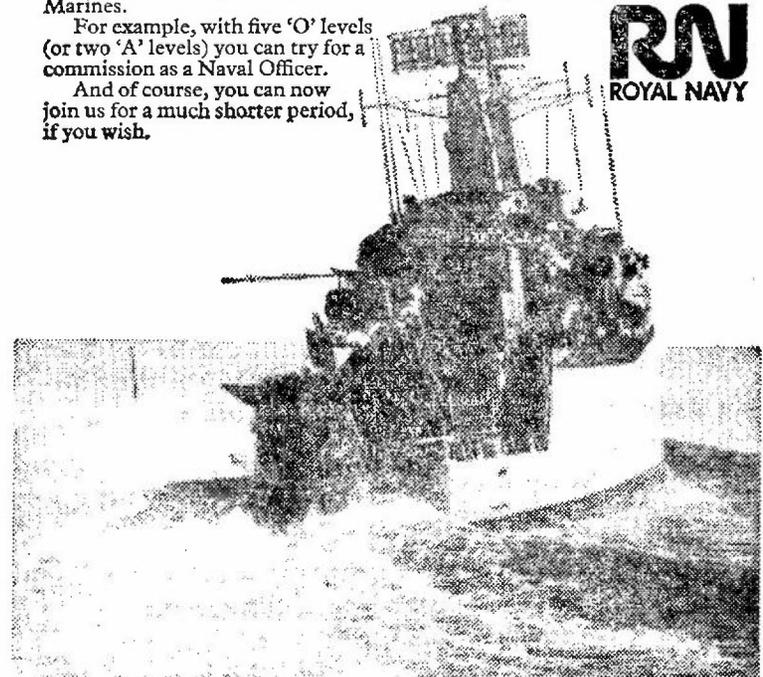
For Girls. If you're a girl, there's a happy, active life waiting for you in the Wrens (the Women's Royal Naval Service). Here you work with officers and men of the Royal Navy. There's a choice of many interesting jobs. You also have the same opportunities to try for a commission. And you may well see something of the world.

For someone keen on nursing, the Queen Alexandra's Royal Naval Nursing Service is a career that offers excellent training, travel, variety and an active social life.

For full details of any of these careers, talk to your Careers Master or Mistress. Or write to the address below giving your name, age and any examinations you have passed, or hope to pass.

**The Royal Naval Careers Service (25FD),
Old Admiralty Building,
Whitehall, London, S.W.1.**

RN
ROYAL NAVY



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 £240 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 £3,000, 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 68, 24 Norton Street, Liverpool, L69 3DB.



Midland Bank
A Great British Bank

élan

VOLUME 7

NUMBER 1

Manager Mr J. H. Sweeney

Business Manager Mr P. N. Clarke

Editors J. P. Cooper
D. J. Marshall

Sub-Editors S. J. Pimentil
R. E. Royden
B. Williams

1972

THE HEADMASTER

Mr D. Booth retires at the end of this term after seven years as Headmaster, but almost a lifetime of close association with this School. He was a pupil here from 1923 to 1931, left to study Modern Languages at Liverpool University, taught for some years at various Liverpool schools and then returned to the Institute in 1941 as a member of its Languages Department.

It would be almost impossible to enumerate his services to the School over the past thirty years. He is, of course, a gifted teacher of German and it was he who began the teaching of Russian here. But there was so much more than this. School dramatics, hockey, football, athletics — all benefited from his enthusiastic support. For many years he organised the School Sports and from 1946 to 1957 he was Secretary of the Merseyside Grammar School Sports. Increasingly, too, he came to play a major role in the general administration of the School and in recognition of this he was appointed Vice-Principal in 1957 on the retirement of Mr F. W. Reece.

He proved a fine administrator in this post, took charge of the School during the long illness of the Headmaster, Mr J. R. Edwards, and ensured the smooth succession of the new Headmaster, Mr M. P. Smith, when Mr Edwards retired in 1961.

On Mr Smith's departure four years later, Mr Booth became Headmaster. At this time the future of the School was uncertain, but, in spite of all the anxieties, difficulties and frustrations of the next few years, he never lost heart. All his skill and energy were brought into play to preserve the essential character of the Institute he knew and loved so well. It is in no small measure thanks to him that the School not only survived this "time of troubles", but began to flourish again and to regain some of its former strength.

Canning wrote of the Younger Pitt: "He was the pilot who weathered the storm." This might well be said of Mr Booth, and all those who feel affection for the Liverpool Institute will be grateful to him for his devoted service through these difficult years.

Now he deserves to rest from his labours and we wish him and Mrs Booth many years of happy retirement.

J.G.R.



Mr D. BOOTH

Mr R. G. WALKER

We are sorry to learn that Mr R. G. Walker will be leaving us at the end of term on his retirement from teaching. Mr Walker has been Head of the Biology Department for the last 23 years, having previously taught at the University of North Wales and Leek High School. In recent years most of his work in Biology has been with the Sixth-Forms: it is a mark of his own enthusiasm for his subject that many of his students have passed on to careers in medicine and pharmacy. Former pupils will remember with pleasure the Easter courses he organised at the Marine Biological Station in the Isle of Man. We are glad that Mr Walker's health has been better of late and we wish him many years of happy retirement.

D.B.

Miss F. M. K. MURPHY

Mid January this year Miss Marjorie Murphy died at the Cleaver Hospital, Heswall.

Miss Murphy was School Secretary from September 1945 until she retired in December 1965. At that time her health was giving concern to her friends but all hoped that with rest there would be an improvement. However, the deterioration continued. Last year Miss Murphy had spent months as a patient at Cleaver; we were grieved to hear the news of her death there in early 1972.

A.J.S.

ELAN EDITORIAL

The school leaving age is the earliest age at which a child may leave school, under normal circumstances. Whether or not it should be raised from its present level has recently been the source of much controversy.

The opinion among most intellectuals is that it should be raised, but the majority of these people, who are so anxious to voice their opinions, went on to university, or some other form of higher education, and in consequence, they have no direct personal experience of the problem.

The main difficulty with the scheme, as with so many others in this materialistic world, is one of finance. The saddest aspect of the present system is that many children with good potential are forced, by lack of money, to leave school and go to work. Raising the age limit would only increase their difficulties unless a system of grants could be instituted.

Thus far we have assumed that all children would want to stay at school if they could. This, we realise, is not the case, but those who are intent on leaving would not bother reading this article anyway. What would happen to them if the age were raised? They would, we hope, spend the year extending their knowledge, general and specific. But unless there is appropriate motivation they would be more likely to gain little - except perhaps a better knowledge of the intricacies of Poker, Brag, etc.

We believe that everything possible should be done to encourage children to stay on at school. New syllabuses should be devised, more imaginative teaching techniques implemented, and liberal grants made available. But in the last analysis there must always be a small minority who would gain nothing from further instruction: any attempt to coerce them to stay could lead to serious problems of indiscipline. The law regarding the raising of the school leaving age should be sufficiently flexible to allow this small group to withdraw at the present school leaving age of fifteen.

CHAT ON THE CORRIDOR

Mr A. V. Preece has been appointed Second Deputy Headmaster.

Last September we welcomed the following new members of staff: Mr E. H. Anderson, Mr A. Boyle and Mr D. G. Croft.

We were also pleased to welcome our two "assistants", Herr Karger and M. Monner.

Mr Whitehead is leaving at the end of term to take up a teaching post

in the Bahamas. We thank him for his contribution to the general life of the school, and particularly to badminton: we wish him well in his new venture. As we go to press we have heard that Mr Clamp will also be leaving at the end of term to take up an appointment at Foxwood School, Leeds. He will be missed, not only for the distinction of his teaching, but also for the notable contribution he has made to school activities, including soccer, dramatics, the library and the Literary and Debating Society. We wish him every success in his future career.

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

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

Junior Section: J. TATE.

Senior Section: A. HUGHES.

Speech Night was held on 15th December, at the Philharmonic Hall. The guest speaker was Professor J. H. Leck, M.Eng., Ph.D., C.Eng., M.I.E.E., M.Inst.P., Professor of Physical Electronics at Liverpool University.

Mr Cummings produced Bertolt Brecht's "The Life of Galileo", in the School Hall, on 27th, 28th, 29th April.

We congratulate P. McDonald on winning the final of the Liverpool Schools U.13 Chess K.O. Competition.

We also congratulate the U.15 football team on reaching the semi-final of the Martindale Cup.

Last summer Mr Simmonds took a party to Russia, visiting Leningrad, Moscow and Kiev.

At Easter three school parties went abroad. Mrs Singleton organised a trip to Paris, Mr Bell arranged a visit to Holland, and Mr Parker took a party of boys to Switzerland.

Boys from the Lower Sixth at Easter attended courses at Werfen and Vienna in Austria, and at Perpignan in France.

The School has continued to receive vouchers for two free seats for each Playhouse production and these have been much appreciated by members of the Sixth Form. Parties of boys have attended performances of Shakespeare's "Measure for Measure", and T. S. Eliot's "Murder in the Cathedral" at the Everyman Theatre. Sixth-formers have attended study sessions on "Hamlet" at the Everyman and at the Playhouse. Boys from the Fifth forms and 2A attended study sessions on "Twelfth Night" and "The Merchant of Venice", both of which were followed by afternoon performances.

Linguists in the Sixth-form have attended Liverpool University productions of "Andorra" by Max Frisch, and "Les Femines Savantes" by Moliere.

Small groups of boys have been to the Merseyside Film Institute's showings of Othello, Lord of the Flies, and Becket.

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

A large number of boys went to the Odeon cinema to see the film "Nicholas and Alexandra".

The Editors wish to give credit to the Lower School for the large number of good original contributions received: they regret that shortage of space makes it possible to publish only a small selection.

Last year 26 boys secured University places, 10 embarked on courses at Polytechnics and 7 were accepted by Colleges of Education.

We are pleased to announce the following successes:

P. CHAMBERS, Open Scholarship in Natural Sciences at St. Catherine's College, Oxford.

A. N. HALL, Open Exhibition in Natural Sciences at Oriel College, Oxford.

B. HURST, Commonership in Natural Sciences at Oriel College, Oxford.

ALISON J. CRAIL, Commonership in Classics at St. Hilda's College, Oxford.

SCHOOL PLAY 1972

On the 27th, 28th, and 29th of April, the School presented 'The Life of Galileo' by Bertolt Brecht, under the guise of the school play. It told how Galileo challenged ancient belief, tradition, superstition and, not least of all, the Church, to prove that the earth moved round the sun rather than vice-versa. The production was master-minded by that producer-cum-actor Mr T. Cummings who, incidentally, still believes that the earth is flat.

James Grisenthwaite took the title role, a truly mammoth part which he tackled with a large degree of success. He caused near panic in the audience by displaying his bare chest but covered it up again at the request of a Mrs Whitehouse. Mr Grisenthwaite's acting ability was undeniable and, by the Saturday night performance, he had almost learnt his lines.

Women's Lib. stormed yet another all male stronghold with the inclusion of the girls of Blackburne House in the cast. The ladies gave the play a touch of realism that has been lacking in previous school productions.

The part of the announcer was taken by P. T. R. Holland, who kept the audience informed of locations, dates etc and maintained a close link between the cast and the patrons, despite nearly blinding the latter with the reflection of the spotlight from his bald pate.

Jeffrey Hughes almost stole the show with an excellent but disappointingly short performance as the old cardinal, with Kevin Feintuck and Peter Gibbs in the supporting roles.

Considering the time and effort that went into this production, the audience was, to say the least, disappointing, and it was noticeable that the play seemed to run more smoothly when there was a larger crowd. But this was the only blemish that detracted from an otherwise splendid enterprise.

CRICKET 1972

1st XI record

P	W	D	L
13	4	3	6



The season began disappointingly with two defeats at the hands of St. Margaret's, in the Knock-out competition, and against Cowley G.S. The defeat at Cowley was lightened by a fine bowling display by A.C. Baker, who took 8 wickets.

The first win of the season came at Cardinal Allen, by 1 wicket. After a good bowling display by the institute, the batting failed badly, and it was only an innings of 20 n.o. by K. Sproate which enabled us to reach our target of 59 runs. This win was followed by a defeat by St. Mary's and a good draw at Caldry Grange, where A. C. Baker again had a fine game with both his batting and bowling.

A defeat at Sefton by 37 runs was offset by some good batting by S. J. Tetlow 72 n.o. and A. C. Baker 38. A win by 7 wickets at the Collegiate was followed by the team's worst game of the season when dismissed for 38 by the Holt, who quickly scored the required runs without loss.

The match against the University Staff was drawn; several members of the team were unable to play owing to examinations and were replaced by members of the School Staff. The next game, at Oldershaw, was a disappointing defeat. After dismissing Oldershaw for 72, the School batting failed once more and the game was lost by 5 runs.

The season ended with a comfortable win against a good Salesian team, and a draw against the Liobians.

U.15 and U.13

The teams had fairly successful seasons, with several of the players

in the two teams showing great promise. It is hoped that both teams will confirm this promise this season, especially the U.15 team.

All the school teams would like to thank Mr Stretch, Mr Bell and Mr Clamp for their interest and great keenness during the season. The U.13 team would especially like to thank Mr Bell and Mr Clamp for organising the successful seven-a-side competition at the end of the season.

A last word is included for Mr Wass, our groundsman, for keeping the cricket pitch in such good condition throughout the season.

J. R. QUILLIAM (6A.M.)

FOOTBALL 1971-72

Team:	P	W	L	D	F	A
1st XI	23	3	18	2	39	85
2nd XI	21	5	14	2	49	87
U.15	27	18	4	5	110	43
U.14	21	15	5	1	72	42
U.13	23	13	6	4	94	61
U.12	20	10	7	3	62	36

1st XI: Although being weak compared with previous seasons, the team managed some good results, notably Manchester Grammar (3-1) and De La Salle (2-1).

2nd XI: They began the season well, winning 3 and drawing 1 out of the first 4 games, but unfortunately this did not last.

It was generally a bad season for senior football, probably owing to the reduced numbers of boys in the Sixth Form. This was, however, compensated by an excellent season for the junior teams.

U.15: This team had a particularly brilliant season, as their record shows, with goals coming with great regularity in each match. The team reached the semi-final of the Martindale Cup, but lost (2-1) in a very exciting game to a strong John Hamilton side.

U.14: A fine season was enjoyed by this team. They reached the quarter-final of the Echo Cup, but went down 3-2 in extra-time to New Heys Comprehensive.

U.13: After an indifferent start to the season this team did very well to reach the quarter-finals of the Senior Knock-out Cup, but were narrowly defeated (3-2) by Alsop after a replay.

U.12: Another very good season for a school junior team. The highlight of the year for these spirited youngsters was a goalless draw with the Liverpool City Primary Schools team – a very good result indeed. It is hoped that they will continue to play together and so form what promises to be an excellent senior team.

It was a great pity that none of the teams won a cup and even more of a pity to think that three teams were defeated by a single goal in the later stages of their respective competitions.

Finally, on behalf of the teams, I should sincerely like to thank all the members of staff who have given up their time to organise and referee games.
D. H. WOOD



RUGBY

This season Rugby at senior level came to a sad end as a 1st XV was unable to be raised. However, the Rugby Club was only a short time in mourning, as a First Year Team willingly accepted the difficult task of keeping its proud name alive.

The high hopes held for this team at the beginning of the season were, I am glad to say, fully realised. The gallant youngsters accepted every challenge thrown at them and came through each match with flying colours. The record of the team speaks for itself:

P10 W8 L2 F324 A27

R. G. Windever must be congratulated for his astute captaincy and A. Grant for leading the pack so courageously.

At the time of writing the team is about to leave for a short 'end of season' tour of the Lake District.

It was my pleasure to be associated with the team and I would like to wish them every success in the coming years. Finally, on their behalf, I would like to thank Mr Stretch for his time and patience and also the parents who gave their Saturday mornings in order to support the side.
P. T. R. HOLLAND



HOCKEY

After a promising start to the season, with a 6-6 draw with Southport Hockey Club, the team suffered a slump until mid-November. They then defeated Wirral G.S., Ocean Fleet, and Wade Deacon and were unlucky at West Park and Edge Hill T.C. However, since Christmas, they could only manage draws with Edge Hill T.C., Liverpool Collegiate and Wirral G.S., owing to an unaccountable loss of form.

At the two tournaments at Warrington and Sefton the team was not too successful, only reaching the quarter finals.

We would like to thank Mr Anderson for his continued support throughout the season.
P HATTON (6R)



BASKETBALL

The senior basketball team had yet another satisfactory season, winning all but three of its matches. Some of the most notable matches were the victories against Maghull (38-37), Gatacre (35-32) and C. F. Mott (48-45). The team was narrowly beaten in a closely contested match against Christ's College, one of the strongest college teams in the North-West (36-38).

After last season's success the team was again invited to take part in the Maghull Basketball Championships. The side qualified for the semi-final by defeating Alsop (last year's winners) (26-16), only to lose to the eventual winners of the competition, Salesian, by the narrowest of margins (20-19).

The players would like to thank Mr Boyle for giving up his valuable time; his dedication made our successes possible.

P. T. R. HOLLAND (Sec)



BADMINTON

As another season draws to a close, we can look back with a sense of achievement on the year's activities. The team maintained its unbeaten record due mainly to the influx of new members who quickly rallied round to uphold the renowned standard of play! The highlight of the season was the home fixture against Holly Lodge who were smuggled, if not led astray, into our gym. The victory was master-minded by that great badminton tactician, Mr Whitehead whose shouts of, "Oldham! Oldham!" gave us the necessary support to overcome our alluring opponents.

We would like to thank Mr Whitehead (who was last seen amongst his home-brew "down in the coal 'ole") for giving up his valuable time in his enthusiastic, often humorous, approach to the game.

P. T. R. HOLLAND



CHESS

After a rather disastrous season last year, the 1st team has firmly re-established itself in League 1 of the Wright Challenge Shield. In the Lancashire K.O. the U-18 team won through to the semi-final before

being beaten by a very strong Bolton School team. For the first time a young team was entered in the Sunday Times K.O., but only met with moderate success.

In the Liverpool Schools Chess League, the U-13 team finished runners-up in their section, but the U-17 team failed to produce any notable results.

This year, S. J. Pimentil, S. Jackson, D. Hipple, G. Lynch, P. McDonald and M. Egan all represented Liverpool in various teams. P. McDonald drew in the final of the Liverpool U-13 K.O., and S. Jackson reached the semi-finals of the Liverpool U-15 K.O., and the Lancashire U-15 K.O., but was defeated in both.

Finally, the teams would like to thank Mr Singleton and Miss Byrne for giving up so much time to supervising matches and running the chess club during the term.
D. HIPPLE and G. LYNCH

FILM QUIZ

The answer to each clue is the name of a well-known film.

1. Not a potato.
2. Gambling for the aristocracy.
3. Nautical midnight.
4. This pair may have been in a beautiful pea-green boat.
5. Slimming perhaps.
6. Not a block of flats.
7. Connoisseurs of music.
8. A colourful German.
9. Attached to Jack's arms.
10. An Irishman's offspring.
11. In the eerie.
12. Not registered mail.

G. SEDDON (5SC)

FOOTBALL QUIZ

1. Last year in the Scottish Cup fifth round, Celtic beat a team 7-1. Which team was it?
2. Who did Skelmersdale beat in the semi-final of last year's F.A. Amateur Cup?
3. When Jimmy Greaves retired from football, he had played for four clubs. Which were they?
4. How many times have Portsmouth won the League Championship?
5. a) Bobby Charlton holds the world record number of international caps, true or false?

- b) Benfica have won the European Cup twice, true or false?
- c) Four British teams have won the European Cup – Winners Cup, true or false?
6. Who were last year's Football Combination Winners?
7. Alf Common was the first £1,000 footballer, but which two clubs were involved in the transfer?
8. Who was the first £100,000 (plus) player?
9. Who were the first F.A. Charity Shield winners?
10. Who is the Scottish F.A. Secretary?

R. MORELAND (3A)

MAGIC SQUARES

A magic square is one in which all the columns and rows and diagonals add up to the same number, e.g.

2	7	6
9	5	1
4	3	8

The total which ever way added equals 15

1. Now using all the numbers from 1 to 25 form a magic square of 5 rows and 5 columns. No number may be omitted or used twice.
2. Now for a harder one. Arrange the first nine numbers of the simplest geometric progression (ie, 1, 2, 4, 8, 16, 32, 64, 128, 256) in a 3 × 3 square so that when the numbers of each row, column, or diagonal equal 4,096).

P. H. RANSOM (ASc)

U.S.S.R. 1971

After a somewhat tiring journey we arrived in sunny Leningrad and soon we were taken to our hotel on the outskirts of the city, only too glad to settle down and prepare ourselves for the full timetable which lay ahead.

Ironically, our favourite and most memorable experience in Leningrad was not really Russian at all for the city owes most of its charms to

Western architecture and foreign architects, such as Rossi and Rastrelli.

However 'Western' on the surface, Leningrad draws its appeal from its history, for when one looks at the tombs of the Tsars in the formidable Fortress of St. Peter and Paul (Nicholas II was conspicuous by his absence), or stands in Palace Square, one can sense both old and new Russia. The splendour and pomp of the Winter Palace, which dominates Palace Square, is a living reminder and tribute to Tsarist Imperial Russia.

The world of the Tsars and their treasures are preserved in the Hermitage Museum, in the Palace itself. Marble, malachite and jasper adorn the Hermitage, not forgetting the occasional work by Leonardo Da Vinci, Rembrandt and Rubens.

While admiring the world of Imperial Russia one suddenly realises that one is at the birthplace of the Soviet Union – the scene of the October Revolution of 1917. The same paradox can be sensed throughout Leningrad.

Built by 440,000 workers, the most impressive of the many cathedrals in Leningrad is St. Isaac's. Housing 382 sculptures and paintings, it is now a museum and is the third-highest domed building in the world, and because of the height of the building, a pendulum is suspended from the cathedral cupola to demonstrate the earth's rotation on its axis.

The old and the new lie peacefully side by side in Leningrad and it seems almost a miracle that the modern world has not robbed it of any of its charm. Even the modern and extremely fast hydrofoils which ply the River Neva do not seem to intrude.

A walk along Nevsky Prospekt is a tiring but worthwhile experience – it is over 4 kilometres long! Here one can see the colourful and friendly Russians of Leningrad, intensely proud of their city. The charming cafes of the Prospekt, which serve only champagne and ice-cream, stand in sharp contrast to the shops with sparse consumer goods.

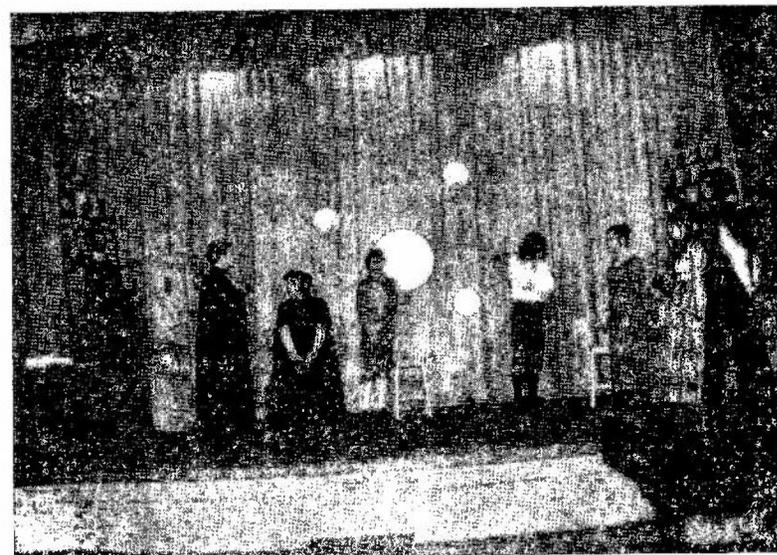
The western idea of 'freedom', as some would like us to believe, was not a fixation with the students we met. Their curiosity centred around western 'pop' music which they picked up from Swedish radio stations. When learning where we came from, a long-haired student said: "Ah yes, the Beatles." Another wanted to know how the 'Forsyte Saga' finished, as only half had been screened at that time.

Having completed our stay in Leningrad we boarded a train which was bound for the capital, where, we were told, apart from the Kremlin and Red Square, there was nothing of great interest. This was partly true, most of the buildings being new and modern, but this in itself was interesting. The Exhibition of Economic Achievements was most impressive, displaying all kinds of Russian craftsmanship, including space craft, not to mention the magnificent monument to Russian space travel and the neck-breaking television mast. The Moscow State University must not pass without mention either. This rocket-shaped building towers above the Moscow-River and is visible from most parts of the city.

The Red Square and Kremlin, it seemed, were out of place amid the maze of multistoried buildings and seemed the only part of Moscow



SCHOOL PREFECTS, 1971-72



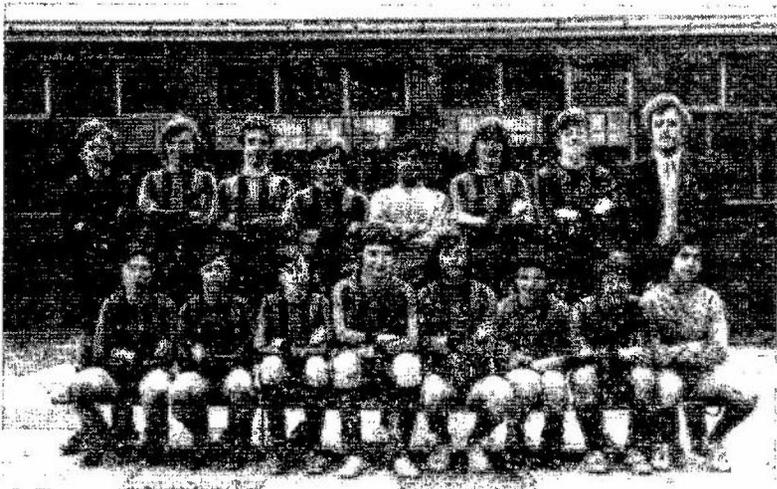
The School Production of Brecht's 'The Life of Galileo'



1st FOOTBALL XI, 1971-72



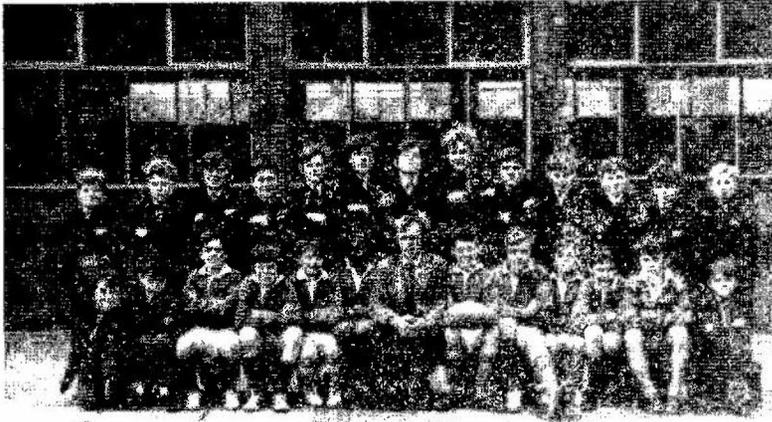
1st HOCKEY XI, 1971-72



U15 FOOTBALL XI, 1971-72



1st CRICKET XI, 1971



MEMBERS OF FIRST FORMS RUGBY SQUAD 1971-72



BASKETBALL TEAM, 1971-72

on which time had left its mark. St. Basil's Cathedral was, with its multicoloured cupolas, even more beautiful than we had expected, and the visit to Lenin's Mausoleum was by far the most interesting and memorable part of our stay in the capital. It was well worth waiting all morning to see his preserved body surrounded by numerous guards

We made our last stop on the tour in Kiev, where, unfortunately, we were only to stay one day. Kiev, capital of the Soviet Ukraine, must be one of the most beautiful and impressive cities in the Soviet Union and, in spite of the time limit, we managed to make quite a full tour of the ancient city. Perhaps the most interesting part of our stay was our visit to the Kiev Pechersky Monastery, which stands on the green hills above the river Dnieper and which was the first monastery in Russia. Its golden cupolas are visible from outside the capital and its catacombs are well worth the visit. We also saw the monument to Prince Vladimir of Kiev, placed high on Vladimirskaia Hill, the remains of the Golden Gate, which was once used as the main gate of Kiev and is said to have been gold-plated.

The weather throughout the holiday was splendid. The hotels, too, could not have been better, but the food we found left a lot to be desired.

Finally we would like to thank Mr Simmons, assisted by Mr Sweeney, for making possible such a memorable and interesting holiday.

M. E. FREE, W. A. TOOLE, A. K. EVANS.

SWITZERLAND 1972

It was a dull April morning as the 10.30 a.m. train to London pulled out of Lime Street on the first stage of our journey to Brunnen.

At 9.15 a.m. the following morning we arrived at the Hotel Weisses Rössli, after a tedious journey and a very stormy Channel crossing. The rest of the day was spent recuperating from the effects of prolonged travel. Those feeling particularly energetic tackled Morschach, led by Sherpa Sweeney, with the sensible remainder making a reconnaissance of the town.

The following morning we awoke to glorious sunshine and, after breakfast, half of the party embarked on the ascent of the Urmiberg by cable-car. The afternoon saw us on the lake-steamer to Tellskapelle, and thence on foot to Flüelen, where we quenched our craving thirsts with a few Eichhoffs.

The weather held for our next trip to Interlaken, during which we experienced the magnificent views of the Lauterbrunnen Valley and, from Grindelwald, the North Face of the Eiger which, fortunately, was quite free of mist.

On Tuesday afternoon the lake-steamer took us to Treib, followed by funicular railway to Seelisberg, and then on foot to Beckenried. However, as the walk proceeded, the weather gradually deteriorated, and,

when we finally arrived at Beckenried, most of us resembled drowned rats.

On Wednesday we made for Locarno, via the nine mile long 'St. Gotthard Tunnel, hoping for a sample of the sunny Mediterranean climate. Our hopes, however, were shortlived, and grey skies greeted us on arrival.

Our final excursion was to Lucerne, on Friday, and most of us took the opportunity of buying presents, while some boys visited the transport museum.

On the last morning of our holiday the boys who had not already ascended the Urmiberg did so, and the rest of the day was free. Some boys had to spend the morning recovering from the previous night!

Finally, on behalf of the party we should like to thank Mr and Mrs Parker and Mr Sweeney for their organisation, good humour and progressive attitude, and that other "little demon" Mr Bentliff for his inexhaustible and informative comments.

L. WILSON and H. KELLY (5B)

HOLLAND 1972

For the U15 and U13 football teams the season closed with a memorable tour to Holland. On a windy Wednesday morning the party departed from Speke Airport en route for Rotterdam via Schipol Airport, Amsterdam. Once in Rotterdam we took up residence at the youth hostel 'De Windroos', where our stay proved to be highly enjoyable as we mixed, in a friendly atmosphere, with teenagers from many countries.

On Thursday each team played a match against the famous club Feyenoord, the U15 team winning 2-1 and the U13 team losing 5-3. These matches were followed the next evening by matches against Belvedere, both teams winning comfortably. Afterwards we were allowed to watch the local girls' team training, which proved to be highly entertaining and, in some ways, educational. We have been promised a game with the girls on our next tour and look forward to it with a certain amount of mixed feelings.

Saturday followed with a trip up the Euromast and a cruise around Rotterdam's enormous docks.

On Sunday the party went to see a top Dutch League match between the local team Sparta and N.E.C. Despite the Liverpoolian vocal support, N.E.C. were beaten 3-0. An excursion to the miniature village at Madurodam, near The Hague, was organised on Monday.

Two matches were played against R.K.S.V. Blerick on Tuesday evening. We were the first English teams to have ventured so far from the large cities and were billed as Liverpool F.C. Needless to say, the large

crowd was not disappointed as both teams swept to victory in true Liverpool fashion.

We paid a visit to a Dutch fair and entertainments park where, unfortunately, it was found that the swimming pool was closed. However, the towels were not brought in vain as much time was spent on the canoes and rowing boats. The day finished with matches against A.D.O., and these will be long remembered for their very efficient offside traps and the extremely hard pitches.

Thursday was set aside for shopping, with games against Pretoria in the evening. These being the last games in Holland, both teams gave sparkling performances. The U15 team won 5-0 and the U13 team made it a pleasant double with a 4-3 victory.

The party returned safely to Liverpool the following day despite Mr Stretch's anxiety when he discovered that the plane was piloted by a woman.

The full record for the tour was:

U15 XI P5 W4 D1 L0 F15 A2

U13 XI p5 W2 D1 L2 F12 A18

On behalf of the party, I would like to thank Messrs. Bell, Stretch, Toiley and Theron for their unending supply of patience and humour.

P. HAGAN (4A)

PARIS, EASTER 1972

We arrived in Paris around 6.00 p.m. on Easter Monday, and started sight-seeing as soon as possible. The next day we toured Paris in a coach, starting at the Eiffel Tower and proceeding to Notre Dame. The Eiffel Tower, although large, was not a pretty sight: it was dark and quite dreary.

Next stop was l'Arc de Triomphe, where we found that the gendarmes, the French policemen, liked posing for photographs, although it was not really allowed.

The next place visited was la Place de la Concorde, where there is an obelisk which was taken from Egypt to France and then erected there.

After dinner we had our first taste of travel on The Metro, the Paris underground. It is not as well designed as the London Underground, although that is to be expected as it is of earlier construction. We went by the Metro to the Eiffel Tower, from the top of which a very extensive view of Paris was obtained.

Next morning, nearly everyone was late rising. After breakfast we went out of Paris by coach, to Malmaison, the old rest-home of Napoleon Bonaparte. One room is completely decorated as a tent, using cloth instead of wallpaper.

We next visited Versailles, and Marie Antoinette's Petit Trianon.

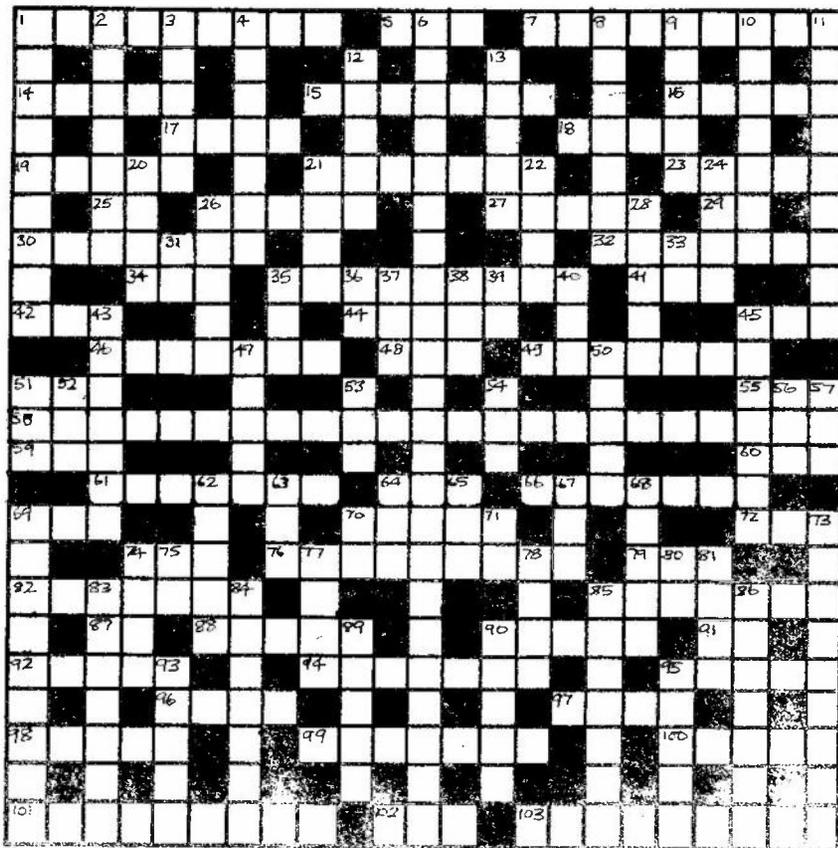
Next morning we went to The Louvre where we nearly missed seeing

the Mona Lisa as it was surprisingly hard to find.

After dinner we split up. About three of us went to Notre Dame, the rest to a small fair in la Place de la République, where the rest of our pocket money was spent.

That was the last day of a most pleasant holiday, and we wish to thank Mr and Mrs Singleton, and Mr and Mrs Clamp, for helping to make this stay in Paris so memorable.

P. ILOTT and B. KELLY (2A)



CROSSWORD

by R. E. FAWCET (5Sc)

(All solutions to quizzes and crossword at end of magazine)

CLUES ACROSS

- 1 Having a high opinion of oneself (9)
- 5 Metal (3)
- 7 Having a love of one's country (9)
- 14 Wing of church (5)
- 15 Coward (7)
- 16 Coral island (5)
- 17 Get up (4)
- 18 Cut (4)
- 19 To delay (5)
- 21 R.A.F. V.T.O.L. aircraft (7)
- 23 Well-known South African mountain (5)
- 25 Moon of Jupiter (2)
- 26 Greek epic, about the siege of Troy (5)
- 27 Association for mutual aid (5)
- 29 Symbol for chlorine (2)
- 30 Inhabitants of Island of Malta (7)
- 32 Portion of circle (7)
- 34 Everything (3)
- 35 High hills (9)
- 41 Commander of the British Empire (3)
- 42 Pen-point (3)
- 44 Spot (5)
- 45 Help (3)
- 46 Coming out of (7)
- 48 To have achieved victory (3)
- 49 Desist (7)
- 51 To afflict (3)
- 55 Short sleep (3)
- 58 32nd American president (8, 6, 9)
- 59 Light brown colour (3)
- 60 The sheltered side (3)
- 61 Reed used in ancient times as pen (7)
- 64 To perform (3)
- 66 Composed music to "The Pink Panther" (7)
- 69 Small deer (3)
- 70 To bend down (5)
- 72 The molecule of life (3)
- 74 Stamped addressed envelope (3)
- 76 Whimsical person (9)
- 79 Organ of hearing (3)
- 82 District of N. Scandinavia and N. U.S.S.R. (7)
- 85 Genus of evergreen trees, fruit of which used to flavour gin (7)
- 87 ... and behold! (2)
- 88 Diamond headdress (5)
- 90 To do with the sun (5)
- 91 I (2)

- 92 To catch fish by dragging net along sea bed (5)
- 94 To involve a person in hostility (7)
- 95 Scene of event (5)
- 96 So be it (4)
- 97 Book by Jane Austen (4)
- 98 Group of eight people (5)
- 99 Winding of loop of river (7)
- 100 Long spear used by duelling knights (5)
- 101 Confidential clerk (9)
- 102 Wooden pin (3)
- 103 Going before in time (9)

CLUES DOWN

- 1 Skilled worker (9)
- 2 External opening of nose (7)
- 3 Fine abrasive paper (5)
- 4 Moveable table support (7)
- 6 Meeting of the great powers (13, 10)
- 8 Digs (7)
- 9 Inappropriate (5)
- 10 To disturb (7)
- 11 Composed (9)
- 12 A preparation of raw herbs (5)
- 13 Composer of Peer Gynt Suite (5)
- 20 Round of duty (4)
- 21 Ring of light (4)
- 22 Downfall (4)
- 24 Highest point (4)
- 26 Water-encircled lands (5)
- 28 Disposition of ornament (5)
- 31 Arabian "The" (2)
- 33 Sign on British cars abroad (2)
- 35 Homo Sapiens (3)
- 36 Towards a higher place (2)
- 37 At this moment (3)
- 38 Girl at beginning of yearly book? (3)
- 39 Neuter pronoun (2)
- 40 Perceive (3)
- 43 Instrument for weighing (7)
- 45 Class of invertebrate animal (7)
- 47 Expression peculiar to a language (5)
- 50 Facial expression (5)
- 51 Behind (3)
- 52 Main cause of N. Ireland's troubles (3)
- 53 Communist (3)
- 54 Neither (3)
- 56 Beer (3)
- 57 Passenger transport executive (3)
- 62 Representative (5)
- 63 Employ (3)
- 64 Devoured (3)
- 65 Small child (3)
- 67 Portion of circumference of circle (3)
- 68 The heart of France? (5)

- 69 Feelings between nations (9)
- 70 Symbol for Scandium (2)
- 71 Symbol for praseodymium (2)
- 73 Contract (9)
- 74 Not swift (4)
- 75 Automobile Association (2)
- 77 To have a liking (for) (4)
- 78 Object of worship (4)
- 80 Indefinite article before vowel sound (2)
- 81 Frozen dew (4)
- 83 Pliable (7)
- 84 Figures with two plane faces (7)
- 85 Climbing plant with white or yellow flowers (7)
- 86 Voluntarily undertaken penalty (7)
- 89 Yellow-orange colour (5)
- 90 Ship's fog-horn (5)
- 93 Machine for turning and shaping wooden articles (5)
- 95 Device to allow flow of liquid in one direction (5)

PREFECTS LETTER

Dear Sir – It is time once again to weigh anchor and set sail up the corridors of power into the P.R. or, to use its more common name, "The Sailors' Home".

The captain of the crew this year is Mr "Hullo Sailor" Holland. This 'airless wonder spends his time singing the praises of Sefton R.U.F.C. and expects any day now to come out of retirement to play for the Veterans' XV. The founder and only member of the "Melanie Fan Club", he can be found most days leading the community singing and recounting his exploits on the field as a lad (say no more!). He maintains that all good rugby players are bald, that it is a sign of virility, and that he lost it all in an 'airraid (you can't see the join), although no one except certain members of the gym club can vouch for that!

First mate is Mr "Ah, Jim lad" Grisenthwaite, who is at present trying to establish a new colony with the girls over the road. He assures us that he will see us all right when he gets his new glasses! The ever present officer in assembly, he can be 'congratulated' on his 'Cassanova' exploits and his ability to "kill two, three, four or even more birds with one stone". He hopes to lead the first expedition through uncharted suburbia as far as the long-forgotten Notre Dame, (ah the bells) – but that's another story!

There are two men in our life and both have got big feet:–

Mr "Bill the Boots" Davies is the 'soul' surviving skin 'ead left on board. His Charlie Chaplin walk is a constant source of amusement as he hornpipes around the lower decks whistling "A Sailors lot is not a 'appy one". In a recent competition in Blackpool, Mr Davies found new support, winning a pair of 'cups' for being the "best dressed whippet-fancier in the North".

Mr "Wellies" Coleman joins Mr Davies in keeping the shipyards of Britain in work. He firmly believes that everyone should "take home a dogfish" (they can't touch you for it!). "Wellies" is never on duty without his gown; we think it's nailed on and we hear he even sleeps in it! When asked about this peculiar habit, he replied, "I'm Jewish my boy".

Mr Dainty (or "Tubs" to his shipmates) can be found regularly in the gym looking for the "leaway"(?!) to play basketball. Famous for his humour and Johnny Cash impersonations he remains the Peter Pan of the

P.R. "Tubs", we are sorry to report, has been ordered to his bunk owing to a very nasty case of 'skrimshanking'.

Mr "Muscles" Gregory is a man (?) of no mean stature despite his lack of inches, so we have been reliably informed. Mr G., body-builder, extraordinarily hopes to model for Oxfam when he manages to shake off his image as a walking coat-hanger. Indebted to us all, "Muscles" is at present plotting a mutiny, but has yet to play his hand!

Mr "Sexy Remy" Gleave, firm friend of first formers, ferrets and ships' cooks, underwent a remarkable change earlier this year, losing his much vaunted golden locks. The transformation is now complete and Mr Gleave is not, alas, the man he was. He has finally estranged himself from the opposite sex (or was it rex?), preferring to donate his money to Walker's brewery and seek solace from strange drinking gents! It is to be hoped that his ferrets will turn him from his dissolute ways back to that life loving tight-wearing lad we used to know

Mr "Horace" Ransom is the P.R.'s answer to Mario Lanza. He assures us that his voice will break after he has had the operation. Besides being a health hazard and pollution risk, Mr Ransom is famous for his impersonation of an Axminster carpet and for his "Johnny Walker"(?).

Mr "Meadowlark" Cummings has recently signed as Ken Goodwin's stand in! He is frequently seen to lean out of bus windows, practising his shots: (let's face it, he needs it – practice as well!). The basic diet of "the eighth wonder of the P.R." is biscuits. He was last seen on the outer decks raffling first years in an attempt to raise the funds necessary to buy out Crawfords.

Mr "Dixie, I really prefer Dave (?)" Marshall, at a recent Lit. and Deb. meeting, was heard to remark to himself, "I'll take you home again Eileen". Often disguised as a beetroot, he never gives up and (s)he never will! Pleasantly plump, he frequently doubles for Harry Secombe although he has never had a raspberry blowing lesson in his life!

Mr "They seek him here, they seek him there" Howard has now taken up permanent residence over the road. A great artiste, he was told to 'take care' (by an old soldier who has seen a bit!) when performing on the tables in the P.R. recently. He remains along with Jimmy G. as one of the two genuine long-haired weirds left in captivity.

Dr "Martin(s)" Cranny is the only person we know who comes to school to study sleep. We frequently have to wake him up to tell him it is time to go to bed! The Liverpool Language Society has offered him a scholarship in his own brand of 'scouse'; however, he has declined this in favour of a psychological career.

Mr Auden's nocturnal pursuits have led to a parting of the ways between a certain Lower Sixth and himself. When in port, Mr Auden canvasses for Butlins, pipes'over and flashes his chest (but not, alas, his ciggys). Anyone wishing a good night stand should see Mr Auden when next in town.

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of Mr K. G. Tan alias "Dink", please inform Interpol who are investigating a robbery on a Long-John factory. He was last seen in Liverpool's dockland bartering for petrol

with Mr Ransom before taking off on his junk for a destination unknown. One thing is sure, there could well be a nip in the air – argh! But as we go to press, fears mount that he has been kidnapped, shanghaied, or put into a meat pie (full of Eastern promise – no?). We can only hope.

Mr T. G. Jones, quietman and figurehead, is often mistaken when he takes to the pitch (funny habit!) for Kevin Keegan; however, this idea is soon dispelled when he plays the game(?).

Mr "Super-Pre" Rowson, rat-lover, devotes most of his time to booking first to third years. "Book a bunch of boys a day" is his motto. He is a firm believer in carrying one's own scalpel as you never know what you may dissect next!

Mr "Puff-pull" Mellor chuggs merrily around from station to station in search of fellow-lovers of steam(?). Mainstay of the Geographical and Transport Societies he travels inter-city, and we are told he is now writing the sequel of "Up the Junction" entitled "Up Your Junction".

Mr Mellor has also shown his aptitude for sport, overcoming his natural disability, in becoming a hockey-player. His catch-phrase has become as well known on the football and hockey pitches as in the P.R., but we regret it would lose something in translation if it were here printed.

Mr Hipple is this year's mystery man. All we know of him is that he is an ardent chess lover (say no more! wink, wink, nudge, nudge). He spends most of his time in the P.R. being "mated" (?). Mr Hipple often works out in the gym on the eve of important chess matches saying "that it improves the circulation".

Mr "Super-duper" Cooper is the perfect prefect – if there is such a thing! Unlike the rest of the crew he is more eager to attend periods than to hide in the P.R. We can only hope that he will change in the near future(?).

Mr John "the boy from Wigan" Quilliam commutes by barge daily between school and yes, you've guessed it – Oldham. In many altercations with referees it has been sufficient for him to mention the fact that "he comes from Wigan!" to be let off. He, along with our head-boy, holds the hospital waiting-room endurance record, but he is unsurpassed at football-boot cleaning and is at present writing a thesis on the subject.

Mr "I'm just wild about Harry!" Wood and Mr Gibbs, the model of the 2001-suit and stand-in for a well-known landmark, were, during the "coarse" of the year, stricken by temptation, overcome by the third forms, and since being of unsound minds, left the "Good Shepherd" to fend for themselves. This has not proved to be the temporary aberration we thought it to be initially and we in the P.R. are now the proud possessors of Two, yes Two – of our own fifth columnists.

Mr Borrowes and Mr Saeed walked the plank at Christmas never to return. Bound for the labour exchange and, later, university, their departure has been our loss as the days of marathon darts matches are now over. Our sincerest condolences to the universities concerned! But enough of this gay (!!!) banter . . . contrary to public belief, we remain your fun-loving:

Captain Pugwash and Ruff Tuff Creampuff (the sailors' friend!)

THE POWER OF FIRE

Fire is a mysterious combination of moods and emotions, of danger and safety.

I have known fire for its need and importance to everyday life for some time. Whenever I look at a fire, it has a hypnotizing spell; the flames lick out with fiery tongues and as my eyes become enveloped in its light and my ears burst with the crackling, the beckoning finger calls; I am actually in the fire and the armchair is unreal.

Fire is the element of evil, the tool of Satan on which, one day, everyone will roast in Hades.

Fire is the attractive killer, that lures and lures until the final step, then some of us remember the danger, and some of us don't.

Fire is not intangible, not immaterial, it is alive and burns the air with rage and fury, but only as we feed it.

Fire is the crude, monotonous blundering horror of life, it is the once-worshipped god of our early ancestors; the safety of a camp in a wilderness, the last wish of a man in the Arctic.

Blue, green, red, yellow, the wonderful, yet horrible disguise; the fateful mask that fire bears.

Yet its power is beyond all limit, all capacity, all belief, and it destroys in huge quantities as London knew at one time.

Fire, when unleashed, when left uncontrolled, is that which all men strive to destroy, yet thereby often cause more; which men think great when their own danger, yet small when another's; which overpowers every other force in life, even for those who have encountered it most.

Fire has a thousand faces and forms of which the deadliest is the one which has the sly sting of beauty, the thin mysterious smile of deception, the face of evil wrinkled with age (although it is born once more every day), and the eyes of friendliness and doom!

Fire is a cheat, the guarantee of failure even before the cards are dealt. Fire is the Great King; the great king of the solar system; the dousable destroyer and the super-singer.

Fire has played a great part of our history: The fire of London, the fire-bombs of the Spanish Armada, and the horrible Witch Trials, where the true terror and face of fire was revealed in all its grim reality and truth.

Fire is powerful, but, alas, not all-powerful. All the great destructive quality, murdered in the prime of life by a few drops of water, its rival element, King Pollution himself. Fire holds a multitude of meanings; a log-book of laws that must be known and obeyed.

"Beware evil Satan's son,
See what King Fire's done,
Don't pull the trigger of the gun,
And no harm will come to anyone."

A warning to be heeded; be sure you make the right decision—for the actual power and danger of fire has yet to be seen by many people.

J. TATE (2A).

A FRIGHTENING EXPERIENCE

It was Friday, 11-50 p.m. I had just been to see a horror film, and now I was walking home. As I walked I began to think of some scenes from the film. I soon came to a cemetery, fairly near my home, and at the entrance I stood undecided as to whether or not I should take the short cut home through the cemetery, or go the long way round, which would take another ten minutes.

As I stood there, a scene from the film came into my mind. It was a full moon, and in a deserted graveyard a strange, eerie noise started. The top of a tomb jerked a little, then started moving, making an ominous creaking sound. A small gap appeared, and then, slowly, a hand came out and grasped the lid . . .

"What rubbish!" I thought angrily. To show myself that I was not scared I decided to take the short cut. I expected to have to climb over the gate as usual, but, strangely, I found it unlocked. Then I walked in and quietly closed the gate.

As I walked through the cemetery I kept repeating to myself that there was nothing to be afraid of. There was a sudden sound behind me and I stood petrified, then, after a few minutes, began to breathe again. I told myself that it was only an animal, and nothing to be frightened of, but I lacked conviction.

A gentle breeze started. It felt freezing cold. Something ahead seemed to be moving, then I realized it was a shadow cast by a tree moving in the wind. The shadows seemed very clear, and although night, it was quite bright. Looking up, I saw the reason. It was a full moon. Seeing it, I remembered that on nights of the full moon powers of evil are supposed to be at their peak. I tried to convince myself that ghosts, evil spirits, etc., are all figments of the imagination, but could not succeed in changing the subject.

On my right an owl hooted. I was startled, but tried to ignore it and carry on, although slightly faster. Behind me some scuffling noises started. "Only animals," I told myself. The noises continued, becoming slightly nearer. I started walking faster. Another owl hooted. A creaking noise started. "Trees moving in the wind," I told myself, but then I realized, that the breeze had died down. I was walking as fast as I could by now. The scuffling noises came nearer. I began to run. The noises came nearer than ever.

Then I reached the gate. It was locked. Feverishly I began to climb over. My foot slipped and stuck and I almost panicked as the noises almost reached the gate. Then I was over the gate and in a few minutes I was home.

C. WILDMAN (4A).

A MYSTERY OF TIME

This year sees the second, and perhaps the last exhibition outside Egypt of the burial equipment of the Pharaoh Tutankhamun. It is ironical that the most significant archaeological discovery of the twentieth century belongs to one of the most insignificant of the Egyptian pharaohs.

The fantastic wealth of Tutankhamun's funerary equipment aroused a world-wide interest in Egyptology; however, the discovery of the tomb was only important because it gave a direct insight into the curious business of death and burial in Ancient Egypt.

Although such a phenomenal interest was aroused, little is made known of the political situation in Egypt during the 18th Dynasty (1575-1308 B.C.), when Tutankhamun reigned. The child Pharaoh succeeded his step-brother, Akhenaten in 1347 B.C. The reign of Akhenaten had itself been an enigma, with the Pharaoh regarding himself as the prophet of a monotheism which he vigorously strove to establish (the Atenism).

In Egypt, where everything was represented by different gods, this idea was revolutionary, and Akhenaten invoked opposition from existing priests. His eventual fate is uncertain, as his tomb, and his body remain unfound, but it is probable that he was "removed" by the faction which later put Tutankhamun on the throne.

Even less is known of the actual reign of Tutankhamun, except that he came to the throne at the age of nine, and died at the premature age of 18. From these facts alone, it seems that someone else held a considerable sway of power during the reign. We are told from the post-mortem on Tutankhamun that the cause of his death was a brain haemorrhage, probably as a result of a heavy blow on the head. The fact that the pharaoh was hurriedly buried only adds to the mystery. The most intriguing factor of all is the efforts of the succeeding Pharaohs to obliterate the names of both Tutankhamun and Akhenaten. Why did the Pharaoh's reign end so abruptly? Why did his successors try to obscure his memory? It is not possible to answer these questions, but it is possible for us to admire the beauty and perfection of Tutankhamun's treasure, which is now being exhibited in the British Museum, London.

M. P. DUFFY (4A).

CONSERVATION

What is conservation? To the vast majority of people it is simply a word which conjures up a vague picture of people trying to save animals, but conservation means much more than this.

Conservation is the struggle to preserve what is left of the beautiful animals and birds of the world. It is, though, also a struggle to preserve our "National Heritage", the countryside.

Too many of us take the countryside for granted, and do not think of the far-reaching consequences of dropping litter. A broken bottle or discarded tin can cripple animals, and plastic bags can kill.

Litter is not just a problem exclusive to the towns, but applies also to the countryside. If it were not for the efforts of conservationists it is doubtful whether many species of animals would still be alive today.

One often hears of struggles between the conservationist and the planner, but too often it is the planner who comes out on top. Although we cannot help, in many ways the problem of litter can only be solved by the people who drop it.

So, before you drop any litter, especially in the countryside, think. It is just as easy to use a bin. After all, for hundreds of years the countryside has been beautiful, and, for the most part unspoilt, so why should we spoil it now?

I, for one, can see no reason.

D. LUND (4A).

COINS

Pennies are probably the most widely collected British coins and they are dealt with very briefly here.

The first pennies came into circulation around the time of King Offa, although pennies are generally collected from the reign of Aethelstan 924-939 AD. They were struck in silver and were the only British coins for over 500 years. There were many Mints up and down the country, all producing Hammered Coins—being struck by bringing a hammer with an imprint of the obverse (heads) side onto a piece of silver, resting on a piece of metal which had an imprint of the reverse (tail) side on it. Therefore, these coins were of irregular shape—useful to the clippers who used to cut away the edge of the coin, making it smooth and melting the silver down and selling it as bullion. These coins were very thin and soft, so they could easily have the edges clipped off.

Since pennies were the only coins, they had to be split up into halves for halfpennies and quarters for farthings. On the reverse, therefore, there was a cross which often went to the rim of the coins (long cross pennies) although sometimes it only went two-thirds of the way to the inner rim (short cross pennies).

In 1662, Charles II announced that the minting of all hammered coins was to cease and new, regular, milled (machine made) coins were to be struck instead. These coins were thicker and almost impossible to clip, they bore a warning in Latin on the edge that read "clipping is punishable by death". No pennies were minted until 1797 except Maundy pennies, which were fairly scarce. In 1696 hammered coins were declared illegal tender and many were melted down. The new milled coins were to be used—this put the Chancellor of the Exchequer £2,000,000 in the red.

To raise this money there had to be some sort of tax—the window tax. The amount paid depended upon the number of windows per house. Many people had their windows bricked up to escape tax which was abolished in 1851.

The lack of pennies led to tokens (pennies and various other coins) being issued by firms c.1690, but they were soon declared illegal tender. Tokens were issued again c.1790 and declared illegal c.1815 following the issue of the famous Cartwheel pennies and twopences in 1797, weighing 1 oz. and 2 oz. respectively. They were struck by Mathew Boulton at the Soho mint in Birmingham. Boulton believed that a coin should be worth its face value, i.e. in 1797 1 oz. of copper was worth 1d. These Cartwheels were struck in 1797 only.

The next milestone in the pennies history is 1860, when the large heavy copper coins were replaced by the smaller lighter bronze coin.

From 1895—1948 there were coins minted generally known as "Ghost pennies". These are coins which have an impression of the obverse on the reverse (or vice-versa). It is caused by the pressure of the obverse die coming down with such a force (up to 40 tons per square inch) and the Monarch's head being in such high relief. They were struck 1895-1936, 1946-1948, all being issued unintentionally. In 1926 it was decided to design a new head (modified effigy) to try to eliminate this "ghosting" effect, but it was not particularly successful.

Now we have come to decimalisation and the penny has once again been hit . . . who can tell what will happen to it next!

B. MCKAY (2B).

MULL

On the little island of Mull,
The birds sing all day;
Even on a dull day,
They do not go away.
On the little island of Mull,
The clouds trail so low,
And waves ripple softly
As the day ebbs so slow.
On the little island of Mull,
The trees sway and sway,
And whisper quite softly,
"We shall not go away."
On the little island of Mull,
The wind does not blow:
It is to this green, lovely isle
That I ever must go.

D. LOFTUS (1D).

THE PEDLAR

The pedlar man with wares on show
Walks slowly down the street;
"Come get your wares a penny a pair,
And a farthing for some sweets."
"Ribbons of blue, ribbons of red, ribbons of all colours,
Cotton for sewing,
A pipe for your dad,
And a dress for a beautiful maiden."
These are some things that people would like,
For sale on the pedlar's barrow:
The pedlar himself is a bright little man,
With the brief, shrill call of a sparrow.

P. WOODWARD (2A).

THE VANDALS

They come in their hundreds,
Like bees to the nectar,
To the brand new building
In the city centre.
"It looks so pure and undefiled,"
One would say, and,
As others smiled, they
Began their evil work.
The entrance is daubed with
Ink and paint,
The stones soon shy
And windows break.
How long can this persist,
This menace to humanity?
When is it safe to walk the streets?
Can normal people live in peace?

D. BONNY (3A).

AUTUMN

Bleak is the Autumn,
 Cold is the day,
 The Autumn leaves dying,
 The birds on their way,
 The clouds fill the sky,
 The leaves trickle down,
 The fire in the hearth
 Makes a crackling sound:
 A sharp sudden clang.
 A rushing of feet,
 Children come running,
 All tucked up and neat;
 The rain keeps falling,
 The cold wind's at hand:
 Summer has gone,
 Autumn has arrived.

K. LARSEN (4A).

THE SPACEMAN

Round and round the earth he goes,
 Sitting in his flame-proof clothes:
 Steady, steady, one, two, three,
 Now he's in earth's gravity.
 He sees the earth come nearer,
 And notes the seas come clearer:
 He radios to say he's fine
 And will be home in a short time.
 The capsules float upon the waves,
 Waiting for the rescue ship,
 Waiting, waiting patiently,
 To be lifted from the sea.
 At last he hears a noise—
 Yes, it is the pick-up boys!
 Now he will be home quite soon,
 After going round the moon.

R. T. FISHER (4D).

FLIGHT

I think a bird is a wonderful thing—
 It controls the sky:
 And when I look from my bedroom window,
 I wish that I could fly.
 I dream of flying constantly,
 Of darting around the place:
 And I would go so swift and fast
 And never leave a trace.
 But when I wake up again,
 To the sound of the bird's song,
 I wish that I could fly once more,
 And dart and dive along.

M. LUND (4D).

A DAY AT SCHOOL

The bell has sounded,
 They've all gone in.
 Teacher's annoyed:
 "Where've you been?
 Sit down there,
 Don't say a word."
 You can tell he's angry,
 Nothing can be heard.
 "Get out your books,
 Look at the board."
 By the way he's talking,
 You'd think he's the Lord.
 The day passes slowly;
 Hurry up, bell!
 Ten minutes to go
 Before all's well.
 The day has ended;
 We're out again!
 —Until tomorrow,
 When all will be the same.

A. ROYLE (4A):

THE GREAT WAR

Trust the good old Germans
 To start another war,
 They skipped right into Poland,
 And overran Warsaw.
 The British said to Hitler,
 "Ye gad, sir, that's not cricket.
 But if he turns a rotter,
 We'll be on a sticky wicket."
 The French they dropped their onions,
 In painful disbelief,
 "We'll smell them out with garlic,
 With Pétain as our chief."
 The Yanks stormed into Britain,
 And shouted, "Now where's that fight?
 When the Nazis hear we're coming,
 They won't half get a fright."
 But Hitler wasn't stupid,
 Though maybe a little bit mad—
 Compared to the Allied generals,
 He was quite a bright lad.
 As soon as the Yanks moved in,
 Of course the war was won;
 They boasted that at least one in ten
 Knew how to fire a gun.
 The British took a biffing,
 While on the beach in France,
 The Luftwaffe came to see them,
 And led them a merry dance.
 Sir Winston did not like this,

And, with the help of the U.S.A.,
 He took over France and Germany,
 On just one very short day.
 Yes our land was fit for heroes—
 A million out of work—
 The soldiers thought they were better off
 When fighting at Dunkirk.
 Yes, those really were the days,
 I wish I'd lived then too,
 To join in all their spiffing games,
 With Hitler, Churchill and Eisenhower.
 Don't you?

B. BRIDSON (4B).

THE DOWNFALL OF MAN AND THE RISE OF MACHINES

Hoot! goes the whistle, twelve o'clock has come,
 And all the little people off to home do run.
 But far off in the factories, machines they carry on,
 Never stopping, never ceasing, working till oblivion.
 They start early in the morning, and finish late at night:
 They work for days and weeks on end, without a stop to drink or bite:
 They live on spit and polish, and just a touch of oil,
 Saving many weary people many hours of toil.
 At night if extra work is needed, or the foreman is off sick,
 Anyone can turn the machine on, it only takes a tick.
 They save the managers worry, and many wrinkles too,
 But what about the workers? That's the people's view.
 They've got to live a life themselves, don't put them on the dole,
 But the machines just carry on working—they've got no heart or soul.
 The machines become more numerous, and grow in strength and size.
 And all the district managers look on and idolize.
 But meanwhile all the people, they live on bread and jam,
 While all the district officers grow fat on shrimps or ham.
 But the machines just carry on working, this fuss is nought to them;
 They don't care if people stare, they are the manager's only gem.
 The apple of his eye, his only pride and joy,
 They see not why the people cry, they don't wish to annoy.
 But only to be good, and make the people say:
 They are all right, if treated right, on a pint of oil a day.
 At last they've taken over, and don't know what to do,
 The people have all gone away, the manager to pursue:
 For he has all the wages, in his large brown carrier-bag,
 And is on the way to St. Tropez, in his brand-new super Jag.
 But eventually they caught him, and put him in a jail,
 And just to show that above all else justice will prevail.
 The new manager was kind and good, he had a heart and soul,
 And soon the happy people were no longer on the dole.
 The machines were taken and put in a scrap-yard,
 But that's the way of life, my friend, for them it was too hard
 Now everything's back to normal, there goes the factory hoot,
 The machines have gone for ever—for life there's no substitute.

A. HUGHES (4B).

SPRING

A thought of God burns in my mind,
 Slowly runs through my nerves,
 Throbs in my finger tips.
 Ice thaws from my eyes,
 Drips down my burning cheeks.
 Raw light streams into my head,
 Cuts through the mist of melting misconceptions
 And floods my brain with rainbows,
 Coloured with colours outside the spectrum.
 Cold and darkness sleep.

D. MARSHALL (AM).

ANSWERS TO CROSSWORD

Across: 1, Conceited; 5, Tin; 7, Patriotic; 14, Aisle; 15, Dastard;
 16, Atoll; 17, Rise; 18, Snip; 19, Tarry; 21, Harrier; 23, Table; 25, 10;
 26, Iliad; 27, Guild; 29, CL; 30, Maltese; 32, Segment; 34, All;
 35, Mountains; 41, C.B.E.; 42, Nib; 44, Point; 45, Aid; 46, Arising; 48, Won;
 49, Refrain; 51, Ail; 55, Nap; 58, Franklin Delano Roosevelt; 59, Tan;
 60, Lee; 61, Calamus; 64, Act; 66, Mancini; 69, Roe; 70, Stoop; 72, D.N.A.;
 74, S.A.E.; 76, Eccentric; 79, Ear; 82, Lapland; 85, Juniper; 87, LO;
 88, Tiara; 90, Solar; 91, Me; 92, Trawl; 94, Embroid; 95, Venue; 96, Amen;
 97, Emma; 98, Octet; 99, Meander; 100, Lance; 101, Secretary; 102, Peg;
 103, Precedent.

Down: 1, Craftsman; 2, Nostril; 3, Emery; 4, Trestle; 6, International
 Conference; 8, Tunnels; 9, Inapt; 10, Trouble; 11, Collected; 12, Salad;
 13, Grieg; 20, Rota; 21, Halo; 22, Ruin; 24, Acme; 26, Isles; 28, Decor;
 31, EL; 33, G.B.; 35, Man; 36, Up; 37, Now; 38, Ann; 39, It; 40, See;
 43, Balance; 45, Annelid; 47, Idiom; 50, Frown; 51, Aft; 52, I.R.A.; 53, Red;
 54, Nor; 56, Ale; 57, P.T.E.; 62, Agent; 63, Use; 64, Ate; 65, Tot; 67, Arc;
 68, Coeur; 69, Relations; 70, SC; 71, PR; 73, Agreement; 74, Slow;
 75, A.A.; 77, Care; 78, Idol; 80, An; 81, Rime; 83, Plastic; 84, Dihedra;
 85, Jasmine; 86, Penance; 89, Amber; 90, Siren; 93, Lathe; 95, Valve.

ANSWERS TO FILM QUIZ

- | | |
|-----------------------------|--|
| 1—M.A.S.H. | 8—The Red Baron |
| 2—Casino Royale | 9—Hands of the Ripper |
| 3—When Eight Bells Toll | 10—Ryan's Daughter |
| 4—The Owl and the Pussy Cat | 11—Where Eagles Dare |
| 5—Battle of the Bulge | 12—O.H.M.S.S. (On Her Majesty's
Secret Service) |
| 6—Wuthering Heights | |
| 7—The Music Lovers | |

FOOTBALL QUIZ ANSWERS

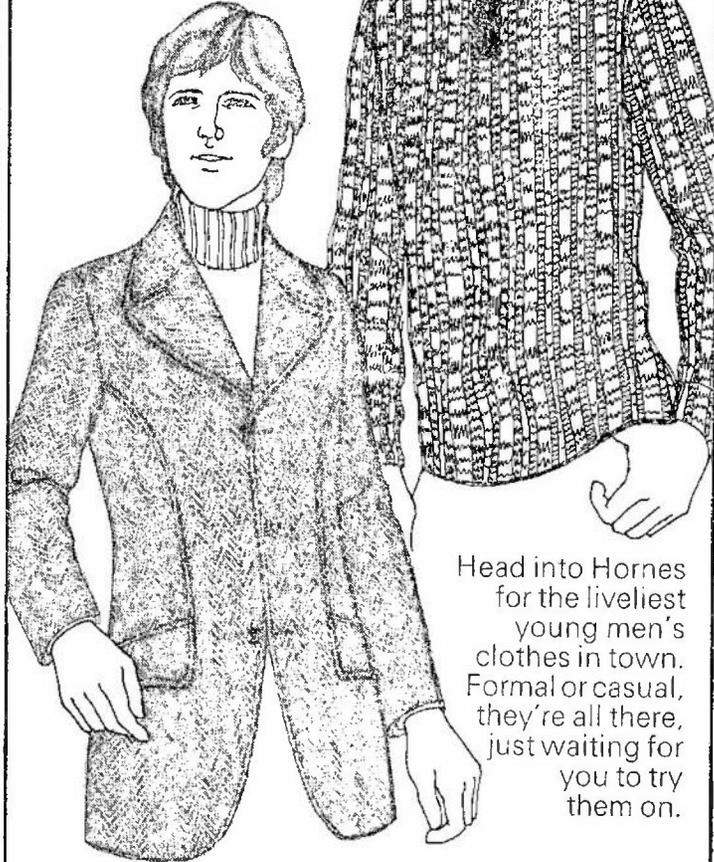
- | | |
|---|-----------------------------------|
| 1—Raith Rovers | 6—Tottenham Hotspur Reserves |
| 2—Leatherhead | 7—Sunderland and
Middlesbrough |
| 3—Chelsea, A.C. Milan,
Tottenham Hotspur, West Ham | 8—Denis Law |
| 4—Twice | 9—Manchester United |
| 5—(a) False—Pele does
(b) True
(c) True | 10—W. P. Allan |

ANSWERS TO MAGIC SQUARES

17	24	1	8	15
23	5	7	4	16
4	6	13	20	22
10	12	19	21	3
11	18	25	2	9

8	25	2
4	16	64
128	1	32

**GEARED TO
A TOUCH
OF STYLE...**



Head into Hornes
for the liveliest
young men's
clothes in town.
Formal or casual,
they're all there,
just waiting for
you to try
them on.

FROM **HORNES** TODAY'S TOP STORE
FOR BOYS' WEAR
HORNE BROTHERS, 80-82 LORD ST, LIVERPOOL

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

Henry Young and 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