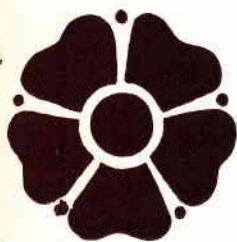


THE RED ROSE

THE MAGAZINE OF
KING GEORGE V SCHOOL



Vol. XLIV

No. 3

July, 1965

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Red Rose Officials

Editor: Mr. M. A. Thurlow.

Committee: S. H. Bond, L. J. Haslam, R. Porter, B. R. Samuels,
I. D. Tinsley.

Advertisement managers: D. G. Ellis, J. Nelson.

School Notes

At the end of this term Mr. A. G. Lessiter retires from the staff. His record of service at this school, exactly 40 years, is far longer than that of any other member of staff and stretches back to the Woodlands days before the present building came into use. For some twelve years he was Housemaster of Mason's House and has been Head of the Mathematics Department since 1952. Many generations of sixth formers have learned to value Mr. Lessiter's excellent and rigorous teaching of his subject. He has been responsible for the very high standard achieved by generations of sixth formers and his work has played a major part in the winning of numerous Open Scholarships to both Oxford and Cambridge. It is typical of Mr. Lessiter's modesty that, on leaving the school after so many years, he has particularly requested that no present or other demonstration of regard should be made.

We also say goodbye at the end of this term to Mr. D. Siegel at the end of his most successful year's interchange with Mr. Norman. Mr. Siegel has made himself into a most popular member of the staff and has made the most of his year. He has brought refreshing new ideas to the English Department and all boys who have been taught by him will have benefited by the experience. The success of this interchange at this end has been in no small measure due to Mr. Siegel's personality and friendliness. We have certainly benefited very much from his stay with us and we hope that he too has found the year interesting and rewarding. To him and to his family we give our best wishes on their return to California.

The Annual Concert took place in the School Hall on April 8th and included a performance of Bach's Magnificat in D. This was another most successful Concert for which Mr. Wilson and all the performers deserve great credit. A full criticism appears elsewhere in this issue.

The Annual Parents' Meeting took place on May 12th and Mr. W. Suffolk was elected Parents' Representative on the

Governing Body for the ensuing municipal year. On the same day our usual Careers Convention was held and we should like to thank the following very warmly for their attendance:

Mr. J. E. Hebden, Lecturer in the Department of Management Studies, Royal College of Advanced Technology, Salford.

Mr. R. A. Lloyd, Deputy Coroner and a local Solicitor and an old boy of the school.

Mr. S. Mather of Automatic Telephones.

Mr. G. J. Pendry, Manager of the Quality and Control Department of H. J. Heinz Co. Ltd., Wigan.

Mr. R. Absalom from the Ministry of Labour.

Mr. W. Watson, Youth Employment Officer, Southport.

This year, although the representatives were kept extremely busy during the afternoon interviewing boys, only a few parents availed themselves of the opportunity to come to talk to the representatives in the evening. Any suggestions by parents of ways in which this Careers Convention could be improved would be very welcome. Those who did avail themselves of the opportunity found the occasion well worthwhile.

The Annual Rugby Match against the Old Boys XV took place on April 6th and resulted in a win for the Old Boys 29-3.

A match on April 28th against the Southport Rugby Union Football Club, the proceeds of which were in aid of the Jubilee Fund, was also a very entertaining game, won by Southport, 12-6.

A meeting of Lower Fifth parents took place on May 26th at which the organisation of the upper part of the school was explained and parents took the opportunity to interview masters who were in charge of their son's work.

We congratulate J. H. Carr who was chosen to play for the Lancashire Schools' Hockey Team in the Easter holidays.

We congratulate J. B. Emslie on winning one of the European Schools' Day prizes. Emslie's essay was judged to be the second best submitted in Great Britain and he has been awarded one of the two special prizes which consists of attendance at Strasbourg for the prize giving and a subsequent round trip of the six European countries as guest of the Governments concerned.

Two boys have been successful in gaining Industrial Scholarships. J. N. Pinnington is to spend one year in the training school of Automatic Telephone and Electric Co. Ltd., after which they send him to Birmingham University to read Electronic Engineering and he then returns to their training school for a further year before joining the firm as a full engineer. A. Lloyd is to join the Atomic Energy Authority for six months before they send him

to University, after which he spends a further year training with them.

The following boys are spending a term abroad this term:
I. R. Pond and J. L. Silvertown, both of whom are in Germany.

The collection this term was in aid of the British Red Cross Society and raised £19 8s. 6d.

The annual school swimming gala was held on 28th May and was a most successful event. Eight records were broken and two equalled.

We should like to thank Mr. F. McManus for presenting the school with a pair of running shoes. These have been given to Woodham's for use of members of the House. Mr. McManus' two sons were formerly in Woodham's.

Salvete

D. E. Bradshaw, D. R. Cumbley, G. Done, N. C. Done, E. Herbert,
C. R. Seeley, G. P. Southern, D. Wallace.

Valete

EMSLIE, J., 1958-65—Leech's. U6MSch. (G.C.E. A4,04). Chairman Debating Society 1964-65, Senior Librarian 1964-65, Senior School Prefect 1964-65, House Almoner 1964-65, School Orchestra 1958-65, House Secretary 1964-65, Open Exhibition to Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge 1964.

MILLWARD, P. W. J., 1958-65—Leech's. U6ScSch. (G.C.E. A3,04). Junior School Prefect 1964-65. Chairman Jazz Club 1964-65, School Basket Ball Captain 1964-65.

BALL, C. W., 1959-65—Leech's. L6ScY. (G.C.E. 04). Rugby Half Colours 1964, R.L.S.S. Intermediate Certificate 1961.

KING, A. A. B., 1959-65—Gear's. L6Mb. (G.C.E. 06).

LINTON, D., 1959-65—Evans' L6ScY. (G.C.E. 04).

LITTLEWOOD, J. K., 1959-65—Gear's, L6Mb. (G.C.E. 02).

DOWNES, P. W., 1960-65—Gear's. U5TS.

HUYTON, D. A., 1960-65—Woodham's. L6Mb. (G.C.E. 05).

WEBSTER, M. B. A., 1962-65—Leech's. U5B. R.L.S.S. Bronze Cross 1964-65.

GARLAND, P. S. J., 1963-65—Leech's. 3Y.

WALLBANK, R. S., 1963-65—Evans'. 3B.

HOLLOWAY, D. S. T., 1964-65—Woodham's. 3Y.

CUMBLEY, D. R., 1965—Evans'. 4B.

Important Dates

Summer Term ends14th July
Autumn Term begins7th September
Half Term29th October, 1st, 2nd November
Autumn Term ends21st December

KING GEORGE V SCHOOL GOLDEN JUBILEE FUND

The inauguration of this Fund was announced in the last issue of the Red Rose. At the end of last term the Prefects held a Dance in the School Hall, the proceeds of which were devoted to the Fund, and at the beginning of this term the Annual Rugby Match against the Southport Rugby Club was a ticket event, the proceeds of which were very kindly presented by the Rugby Football Club to the Jubilee Fund. The parents' committee have been very active. A detailed report of the results of their activities is given below. We have also received several generous donations. The Old Boys' Committee have decided to appeal to Old Boys to covenant, under a seven-year covenant scheme, towards the Fund. It is hoped that this appeal will be launched early in the Autumn. The state of the Fund on June 15th was as follows:

	£	s.	d.
Donations	15	5	0
Prefects' Dance	46	8	11
Rugby Match	22	3	9
From Parents' Committee on 13th June	100	0	0
	£183	17	8

Of this amount £180 has been placed on deposit account, the remainder being left in our current account.

We should like to thank all those concerned for their enthusiastic support for the Fund. Further efforts are being planned for the end of this term including a collection of used woollen garments, etc., by junior boys and various side shows at Open Day. We are particularly indebted to Mr. Turner and his Parents' Committee for the interest and enthusiasm they have shown. Over 400 people attended the Coffee Evening they held in the School Dining Room on May 27.

GOLDEN JUBILEE FUND—PARENTS' COMMITTEE

The great success of the first Coffee Evening and Bring and Buy, held at the school on Thursday the 27th May, has given the small but enthusiastic Parents' Committee all the encourage-

ment they need to continue with their efforts. It is hoped that when expenses have been met a sum of £100 will be paid into the Jubilee Fund.

It is appreciated that this is only a small beginning but the Committee are hoping that their efforts will not go unrewarded and that over the next twelve months increasing support will be given at all the functions which they intend to organise. Already suggestions have been put forward for Dances and Socials to be held during the Autumn term and these will be considered at an early meeting of the Committee. Other proposals from parents will be greatly appreciated.

Although only a few parents attended the inaugural meeting in March when the Committee was formed, many more have now offered their help and are deriving great pleasure and satisfaction from meeting other parents and working for the general good of the school.

If any parents are prepared and wish to help, they should not hesitate to contact the Parents Committee Secretary.

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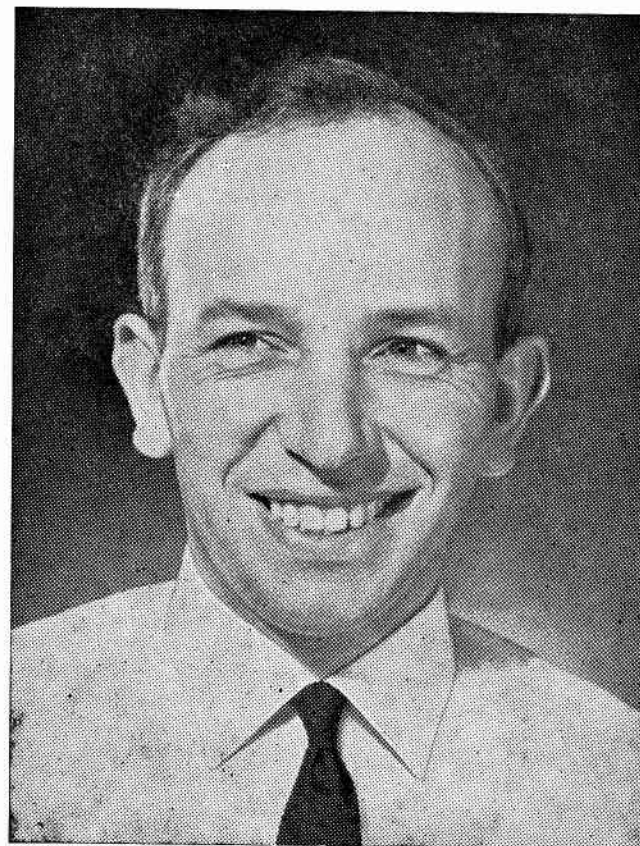
Brian W. Trueman

B.Mus. (Dunelm), F.R.C.O., F.T.C.L., L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M.
Examiner, London College of Music
(Spencer's, 1941-46)

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A. G. LESSITER

No-one has served King George V School longer than A. G. Lessiter, for he was appointed in September, 1925. During the war he took temporary charge of Leech's house, and from 1945 to 1958 he was Housemaster of Mason's; since September, 1952, he has been Senior Mathematics Master.

These are the facts; he would be impatient of any embellishment of them. Many a schoolmaster has discovered, on reading a notice of his retirement, that his teaching life has been all sweetness and light, his influence wholly beneficent and manifestly irreplaceable. Some, doubtless, have believed it. Any appreciation will irritate A.G.L., but such a panegyric would nauseate him.

For once, however, we must risk his displeasure. He is a part of the school we shall have to learn to live without and it will be difficult, for he is unique, more evidently so than the rest of us are. One may list his qualities—integrity (of course), mastery of his subject, physical strength (who remembers when he had a day's illness?) capacity for hard work, insatiable appetite for cross-word puzzles, readiness to give help unstintingly when it is needed—and yet miss the man, as we may so easily miss the gaiety and humour behind the unwitting expression of permanent disapproval. He is the sort of schoolmaster men like to remember from their boyhood, for his personality is as strongly defined as his teaching.

In his retirement from King George V School, we wish him and his family long contentment. We hope he will often return to visit the school, where he will always be welcome.

G.P.W.

AN INTERVIEW WITH MR. SIEGEL

Interviewer: Now that you have almost completed one year's teaching in an English grammar school, what, in your opinion, is a strong point of our educational system, and what is a weak point?

Mr. Siegel: To deal with the weak point first, I feel that most Americans feel uncomfortable in the bipartite or tripartite system, which sets up different schools for children of different mental capacity. The eleven-plus idea seems to me to be hardest on the borderline kids who don't quite make it. Then in a grammar school it seems that too much of the work is directed towards external exams.

The greatest strength of your system is the high standard expected of senior boys.

Interviewer: Do you find that you prefer to teach the slightly more formal grammar school classes in England or the less formal American classes?

Mr. Siegel: Formality is only a surface thing. It's nice when classes rise to greet you, but I have a feeling it

doesn't mean a lot. American kids, I think, are better disciplined, especially the junior forms, and it is a discipline that comes from within and is not imposed from without.

Interviewer: On the whole, then, you think that American children are more responsible and mature than their English counterparts?

Mr. Siegel: Yes.

Interviewer: How do your daughters feel about education in an English school?

Mr. Siegel: Quite simply, they like uniforms, athletics, variety of classes and the atmosphere of academic achievement. They dislike R.I., meaningless homework assignments, baby-like behaviour of some girls, and school dinners.

Interviewer: What one idea are you taking back to America, eager to see its effect over there?

Mr. Siegel: I am interested to see what will happen to academically able students when they are expected to work as hard as they do in English schools. Our best students don't work nearly as hard as they can.

Interviewer: To move away from teaching, have you found in general any prejudice against your American nationality?

Mr. Siegel: Prejudice is too strong a word. There is the feeling that some Englishmen envy some aspects of your nationality and express some "sour-grapes-type" feelings now and again.

Interviewer: Has living in England enabled you to take a more critical view of domestic problems in America, and if so in what particular way?

Mr. Siegel: I was very critical before I came to England! However, I have to register a small protest about the light in which some aspects of our life are portrayed by the mass media over here. To give an overstated but fitting example, Americans don't automatically junk their cars when the ashtrays are full. Often it is not realised that we are doing something to eliminate other domestic problems such as racial discrimination.

Interviewer: Finally, Mr. Siegel, after one year's experience do you recommend this type of exchange visit between professions of your country and ours?

Mr. Siegel: Most certainly yes—K.G.V. will really start to benefit when Mr. Norman returns from America. Strangely enough, the exchange gives one a deeper appreciation of what is good at home.

Interviewer: Thank you very much, Mr. Siegel.

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indeed of present-day entrants will achieve managerial rank, many of them in their 30's. For them, the minimum salary will be £1,925 a year with the certainty of rising to higher—often very much higher—figures. The highest positions in the bank are open to all and at the top are rewards that would satisfy even the most ambitious.

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House Reports

EDWARDS'

House Master: Mr. A. J. Norris. **Captain:** I. W. Mathison.
Secretary: M. G. Matthew. **Almoner:** D. Hollings.

For the first time in recent years the House may look back on its record over the past twelve months and feel a sense of achievement.

Despite criticism (or perhaps because of it) that in the past they have always been slow to support House teams, this year the Seniors have shown much more enthusiasm than one has come to expect from them, and consequently results have been better than usual. Last year's dismal rugby results were improved upon, when the Seniors, led by Roddy, managed to beat Grear's. The Intermediate and Junior teams also achieved their usual high standard and both reached the finals of their respective competitions, where, unfortunately, both were beaten. The Juniors were also unlucky in being beaten in the final of the Sevens.

In the cross-country competition both Senior and Junior teams put up creditable performances and raised the overall position to third, a much more satisfactory position than last year's. The Chess competition, too, was held in the Lent term, and although the Junior team failed to make its mark, the Senior team lived up to expectations and, under Robinson's guidance, managed to win the competition.

Carr, who last year seemed to have an apathetic cricket team to lead, has this year seen greater reward for his efforts. Comfortable wins were recorded over both Spencer's and Woodham's, and a draw was forced in the match with Rogers'. If the team shows the same form in its replay with Rogers' there is no reason why it should not reach the final.

The swimming team, too, has done well and, captained by Rigby, has an extremely good chance of winning the swimming gala. Rigby's enthusiasm for life-saving has also shown dividends and the House came second in the quest for life-saving qualification points. A high standard of achievement has also been reached by the Badminton team who managed to win that competition. Harkness is to be congratulated upon winning the Under 16 Lancashire County badminton tournament and being selected for the Lancashire schoolboy team.

Although the house has done well this year, there is still much room for improvement, which, if forthcoming, could well result in the house winning the Jubilee Cup in the near future

EVANS'

Housemaster: Mr. J. W. Lord.

Joint Captains: A. J. Rushton, J. N. Taylor.

Almoner and secretary: C. Heyes.

During the Lent term, the House put in a great deal of work in all sporting and other activities. Unfortunately, however, the results were never very exciting, and did not serve to put us near the top of the House lists.

Captained by M. Rimmer, the Senior rugby team played enthusiastically to win one match out of three, and they deserved better results. The intermediate team defeated Woodham's, and lost the other two matches. The Junior team, under the auspices of Moss and R. Ellis, also won one of the three games played.

The junior chess team of Cahm, Hanson and Hughes won a commendable four points out of seven, coming third in the competition. The badminton team, under the captaincy of Ellis, won one game and lost two.

The charity collection was good: the house was second in the lists.

This term, athletics practices have been supervised by Moss, with help from D. Rimmer. Rushton and the cricket team have won one match against Leech's, drawn one with Mason's, and lost to Grear's.

The House gained third place in lifesaving, but was eighth in the qualifications. In the Swimming Gala, 63 points were gained, placing the House fifth.

We must congratulate those boys who gained colours. Laws and P. D. Taylor gained rugby half-colours. Keeley and G. Wright gained Under 15 colours. Half-colours were re-awarded to Ellis for badminton, and awarded to D. Rimmer for crosscountry and Hepworth for chess.

GREAR'S HOUSE

Housemaster: Mr. H. Evans

Captain: P. H. Jackson

Secretary: J. N. Pinnington

Almoner: M. D. Robinson

The house must first offer their belated congratulations to Eckersall on being promoted to senior prefect and Ostick and Rooke on being made junior prefects.

Since the last house report there has been a great deal of house activity. First, in the choir competition the house sang very well and came a close second to Rogers.

The badminton team, under the leadership of Eckersall, gained a place in the final where they were beaten by Edwards'.

The house did very well in both chess competitions although, the senior 'sevens' side reached the semi-finals where they were beaten in extra-time.

Hewetson captained the house basketball team, who were

unlucky not to reach the final. Their only defeat was at the hands of Rogers', the eventual finalists.

The house did very well in both chess competitions although with a bit more luck, we could have done even better. The senior team, captained by Davidson, was first equal and the junior team gained second place.

Although the house is not rich in people with an ability for swimming, those who did enter the heats for the Swimming Gala did extremely well. Two swimmers worthy of note are Fitton, swimming captain, and J. E. Taylor, who both gained places in more than one of the finals.

Jackson has successfully led the senior house cricket team into the final. Although, at the time of writing, we do not yet know our opponents in the final, we are hopeful of winning the shield.

The Almoner, M. D. Robinson, has managed to instil a fairly generous mood into the house, and the collections for the Red Cross this term were better than any other house's.

Many of the house's junior members are working well in form, helping the house to maintain a high position in the honours' list. However, the house could be much better placed if these good workers were not hindered by a minority of people who consistently come low in form. I hope that in future these boys will make a special effort to improve their positions.

LEECH'S

Housemaster: Mr. C. F. Flemming

House Captain: R. Porter

Vice-Captain: I. Smith-Crallan

Secretary: M. B. Coulthard

Almoner: N. A. Kenyon

Since the last house report we have had moderate sporting success. The junior half of the house must remember, however, that so far as the Jubilee Cup is concerned success in the Honours' List is just as vital as success in sport.

The Rugby teams fulfilled much of their promise but we succeeded in winning only the Intermediate Shield, under Colvin's captaincy. Porter captained the Senior team, which easily reached the final for the third time in four years, but were beaten by a very strong Rogers' side. The Juniors lacked confidence but won one game convincingly. In the Seven-a-side competition we were runners-up after defeats in two finals and one semi-final.

Turner's work was rewarded with another third place in the Choir Competition, and Eckersley led the cross-country team to second place in a fine team performance. Swimming is not one of our strong points and so it has proved this year. There is no reason for complacency, however, especially in the

new qualifications competition. Success also evaded the Junior Chess team, despite Tinsley's efforts.

Handicapped by the injury to the School Cricket Captain, Smith-Crallan, the Senior team under Coulthard, with several promising young cricketers, won one and drew one of their games.

The future looks bright, with both the Under 15 Rugby and Cricket teams being predominantly from Leech's. Much of the credit for this year's successes must go to the inspiring leadership of Porter, supported by some keen House Prefects. The house as a whole must realise, however, that everybody must pull his weight if former glories and the Jubilee Cup are to be regained.

MASON'S

House Master: Mr. P. G. Longhurst.

Joint House Captains: N. S. Sandiford, A. L. Calland.

Secretary: P. Everett.

As predicted in the last House report Mason's has achieved something which the House has not done for a very long time—we have come top of the Honours List for the last two terms (and we are quietly confident that the treble will be obtained this term). Congratulations to all the boys concerned.

Our sporting successes this year have been rather lean when compared with those of previous years, but it is always more difficult to retain a championship than to win it. We had rather more than our share of bad luck with injuries during the rugby season, and in addition we have a shortage of individually outstanding athletes. But fortunately we have the moral fibre and the will to win, and have been able to draw on the House spirit built up over the past years.

Our normal place in the final of the Senior Rugby competition was this year taken by Rogers', who had the good fortune to play us while a G.C.E. exam. was being held, and our depleted team did extremely well to hold their full team for most of the match. Our Junior XV played well, but lost to a very fine Spencer's team, while our intermediate XV captained superbly by Collinge played with great determination.

An unusual achievement last term was to share the lead in the Junior Chess competition, showing that the wind of change is producing a greater proportion of academic men now than in previous years. The swimming performances this year have been reasonable and we finished fourth overall. Sandiford and Davies G. did an excellent job here. The Senior Cricket team failed to retain the Cricket Trophy, and although Calland bowled and batted well there was not enough skill amongst the rest of the team to gain the requisite wins.

We rely on the juniors for the future success of the House, and it is through their efforts that we hope to do as well as usual in the Athletics. In many of the past years we have won four out of the five trophies in this competition, and we hope to make an exception this year and win all five!

We have been delighted to find that nearly every member of the House tries to play games to the best of his ability. This is most important. We do not have to win all the time — indeed this is impossible — but everybody must try his utmost to achieve the highest standard of which he is capable. We want nobody to be satisfied with 'average' achievements.

Finally, we wish all those leaving School this term happiness and success in their careers, and hope that as many as possible will call in to see those remaining when the opportunity occurs. The "M.F. boys" will try to carry on their tradition.

ROGERS'

Housemaster: Mr. J. Clough.

House Captain: T. P. Whitehead.

Vice-Captains: W. D. Basson, P. Forshaw.

Secretary: R. Dickinson.

Almoner: D. R. Mercer.

After a successful first term, Rogers' have continued to do well, and the prospects seem fairly good. However, throughout the year, it has been very noticeable that the academic points' total has been deplorably low, and this could well prove to be similar to the proverbial millstone.

The House Senior Rugby Team played exceedingly well in all their matches, and, inspired by the more experienced players, managed to reach the final, which was won convincingly. Unfortunately, the Junior and Intermediate teams were unable to emulate this feat, and, despite good efforts, could only win one out of three games each.

In the Cross-Country competition the position was somewhat reversed. The Junior team all ran extremely well to gain an overall win, and, as the Senior team came third overall, the combined position at the end was a very satisfying first place. All who took part in this competition are to be congratulated for their fine performances, especially Haslam, the Captain, who devoted much time and effort to training the teams.

A reasonable start has been made to the series of athletics practices at which qualifications can be gained, and, as long as the response continues to be good, there is a fair chance that the efforts of Alexander, in charge of this activity, will be amply rewarded. The prospects for the Sports are also quite good, and, under the leadership of Whitehead, who must be congratulated on his appointment to the position of School Athletics Captain, there is a real possibility that last year's successes can be repeated.

The Senior cricket team under Forshaw, with two wins and a draw, has been undefeated, but must win the play-off against Edwards' to ensure a place in the final against Grear's.

A considerable improvement, due mainly to the efforts of Sach, has taken place in our performance in Swimming and Life-saving. We won the Life-saving cup, came third in qualifications and fourth in the actual Gala. This gave us third position overall—only 2 points behind Spencer's and nearly a hundred in front of the fourth house.

SPENCER'S

Housemaster: Mr. J. Hodnett.

House Captain: P. Molineux. **Vice-Captain:** E. D. Sinclair.
Secretary: A. R. Rigby. **Almoner:** P. L. Dufton.

The Autumn term was one of moderate success for the house. The Senior Rugby team, under the captaincy of Sinclair, won two matches out of three, but it seemed that several team members were not doing their fair share of the work. The house choir, although suffering from a serious shortage of musicians, did well to finish in fourth position, a tribute to the hard work put in by Sawyer. The Senior chess team, captained by Tinger, were placed 4th, and the Badminton team won one of their three matches.

The Spring term, however, provided much more success. The Junior rugby team, under the leadership of McAlister, played extremely well and carried away the shield for this competition. The Intermediate team won two of their three matches and if the rest of the team had followed the excellent example set by Walton, the captain, and Cunliffe, the vice-captain, they would have won the third. The Junior chess team, captained by West, won the cup for the second year in succession. Unfortunately, the Cross Country Cup slipped from our grasp after four years. The Senior team were first in their half of the competition, with exceptional performances from Rigby, the captain, Sinclair and Halsall, but the Juniors were only placed sixth, bringing our overall position down to fifth. The climax of the term was the Seven-a-side competition when we won all three sections of the competition. This is the first time that any house has won all three finals.

This term, our Swimming team finished second in the Gala with almost a third of the house actually taking part in the swimming competitions. The high position was due to the enthusiasm and hard work of all those taking part. The cup for swimming qualifications was won for the first time. We were placed fourth in the life saving competition and in the competition for aggregate points in all swimming competitions we finished second. The Senior cricket team won one match out of three but it is hoped that the Junior team will have more success. A big effort

is being made in Athletics, and practices are going ahead to train a team for the sports.

A very important house competition is that for academic points, awarded according to the position of boys in their forms. Here again, Spencer's are near the top, being placed second in the Autumn term and again the Spring term.

Finally, we must thank all those who have helped with the organisation of all house activities, and all the boys throughout the house whose support and enthusiasm have helped to produce a successful year.

WOODHAM'S

House Master: Mr. R. Abram.

House Captains: R. Hatfield, R. Dawe.

Secretary: K. J. Whitehead.

Almoner: J. Rischmiller.

The Rugby competitions were completed during the Lent term when the Intermediate XV followed the example of the Senior XV and lost two of their matches, drawing the other match. Lack of co-ordination was one of their failings. The Junior XV, however, won their last two matches and had to have a play-off against Edwards'. Surprisingly, they lost this match, despite the fact they had beaten Edwards' in a previous match. Next year should see a very strong Junior team.

The Cross-country competition was disappointing. Owen put up a good performance and came second, but the rest of the team failed to gain good positions.

The small but solid corps of life-savers in the house has done very well this year with two awards of Merit being awarded to C. Whitehead and Blackburn, in addition to a Bronze Cross, two Elementary Certificates and two Intermediate Certificates. These seven people are a very small proportion of the house, and I am sure we are capable of hauling in more life-saving certificates than this.

The swimming qualifications have improved slightly on last year's figures. But the other houses have made bigger improvements than we have. Consequently, we came seventh in the Ingham Cup for qualifications.

The Swimming Gala, I am pleased to say, was a different story. All the swimmers gave of their best and we pulled off several firsts and seconds. Worthy of special mention are Ingham, Blackburn and C. Whitehead, who set up three new school records. The fact that two of the members of the school relay team against the old boys, were from Woodham's, reflected very well on the house. Overall, we came third in the Gala.

By the time this is read most of the senior boys' fates will have been sealed, so that all that is left is to wish all those who are leaving the very best of luck and to the remainder, who are staying on, greater success; it's overdue.

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Sport

Rugby — 1st XV

There were occasions during the season when the team played well below themselves to lose to a team that should have been beaten, though happily there were occasions when the reverse was true. Throughout the season performance was very unpredictable. The team even labelled itself a "dry-weather" team and had more or less resigned itself to losing if the ground was heavy or very wet. And it was only in the second half of the season that they managed to rid themselves of this idea.

Some notable victories were achieved, especially the win over Cowley G.S. in October, when the speedy St. Helens three-quarters were contained and Forshaw's kicking to the school's forwards won the day. Unfortunately, this form was not reproduced then until February when the win over St. Mary's College, Crosby, showed the team just how good they could have been.

An unusually heavy crop of injuries during the last weeks of the season cost the school the chance of victory in one or two games, but even this may have been a blessing in disguise for it gave other younger and less experienced players some idea of the demands of 1st XV Rugby.

The forwards often won a greater share of the ball, especially from the line-out and scrum, but the backs had neither the speed nor the guile necessary to penetrate well-drilled defences, hard though they all tried.

CHARACTERS OF THE 1st XV

Colours were awarded to the following:—

- E. D. Sinclair** (Captain). A tireless worker and a leader who was never satisfied with his own or with the team's effort. A very hard tackler and a good handler of the ball. He must, however, curb his over-aggressive attitude in order to improve his game.
- P. Forshaw**: A strong and resourceful scrum-half whose defensive kicking was of the highest standard but whose attacking kicking was overdone and often badly placed. His service to the stand-off half was sharp and accurate, and his breaks from the base of the scrum were often most telling.
- R. Porter**: A tricky stand-off half whose main assets are a good pair of hands and speed off the mark. An exceptionally fine coverer. His attacking kicking was only moderately successful. Really likes to chase his own up-and-under kicks.
- T. P. Whitehead**: A thrustful wing-threequarter who made up for lack of real pace by some very determined running. A keen tackler with a good pair of hands.

M. R. Alexander: A strong prop-forward whose hard scrummaging won praise from the majority of his opponents. A hard worker in all the set pieces and remarkably mobile in the loose with a good pair of hands.

I. Smith-Crallan: A strong full-back who, though slow to cover opponents' kicks, proved to be a most useful member of the side. His catching and kicking were quite good. His tackling was of the first order.

P. Davies: A strong forward who plays in the front row of the scrummage. His supporting work in the line-out was most useful. Fairly fast in the loose and a hard worker in the loose scrummages.

N. Thompson: A young forward who came into the team as a hooker halfway through the season. A quick striker, if sometimes a little too quick! A most intelligent player in the loose, who should do well in future seasons.

M. Halsall: A tall forward who started the season in the second row but moved to the blind side of the back row. He made little use of his height in the line-out but his play in the loose was fast, hard and intelligent. Very good at smuggling the ball away in the loose mauls.

P. Jackson: A tall forward who played in the middle of the back row. His covering improved gradually but his best work was done in the line-out where he showed great skill and courage.

J. Roddy: Started the season as a wing-forward and finished as a centre. He played with dash and vigour but as a centre his defence was not very good. He was at his most dangerous in broken play.

S. Kelly: Also started as a wing-forward and ended the season as a centre. A tremendous tackler with a good pair of hands. In the centre he made up for lack of real pace by his intelligent positioning and distribution of the ball.

Calland, who worked very hard and well, Taylor who combines dash with vigour, and Molineux as a solid front-row forward all played capably. Smith started the season promisingly and should do well if he runs on to his man much harder when defending. Saunders displayed willingness and great effort and, despite his lack of speed, was a keen tackler. Ball unfortunately left before the end of the season but his intelligent play was a notable feature in the work of the back row. Laws deputised when Smith-Crallan was injured and despite a lot of bad luck he showed great courage, while Bird's obvious talents could be used to good effect next season if he shows the willingness and effort required.

RESULTS

Arnold S.	(A)	Won	13—9
Lancaster R.G.S.	(H)	Lost	0—14
Birkenhead S.	(H)	Won	17—13
Cowley G.S.	(A)	Won	12—10
Manchester G.S.	(H)	Won	25—3
Blackpool G.S.	(H)	Lost	8—9
Upholland G.S.	(A)	Won	9—8
Hutton G.S.	(A)	Lost	3—14
Ormskirk G.S.	(H)	Won	14—13
Calday Grange G.S.	(H)	Won	25—5
King Ed. VII G.S., Lytham	(H)	Won	51—8
Kirkham G.S.	(A)	Lost	3—21
Preston G.S.	(A)	Lost	3—6
Waterloo R.U.F.C.	(H)	Lost	5—12
Leyland Motors R.U.F.C.	(A)	Lost	8—11
Balshaw's G.S.	(H)	Won	8—3
St. Mary's College, Crosby	(H)	Won	8—6
Wallasey G.S.	(H)	Won	13—0
Bolton S.	(A)	Won	17—5
Cowley G.S.	(H)	Lost	13—16
Calday Grange G.S.	(A)	Won	8—3
Old Boys' XV	(H)	Lost	3—29
Southport R.U.F.C.	(A)	Lost	6—12

P.	Won	D.	Lost	Points For	Against
23	13	0	10	272	230

2ND XV

Lack of confidence resulted in a poor start to the season, but as soon as this was restored some excellent results were returned. A hard-fought 6-0 win at Lytham put spirit into the team and this started a run of five wins in which 115 points were scored without conceding any.

The team as a whole played very conscientiously, ably led by Richards at scrum-half, a courageous player who drove himself and his team to the limit.

Molineux, a very good pack-leader, and Cuzner were two forwards who played consistently well.

It is a great credit to the 2nd team that after nine of their players had been elevated to 1st team rugby they were still able to produce games of a high standard.

Many of their efforts produced good, open, free-flowing rugby—this was induced by the presence of several Under 16 players in the team, who made up in enthusiasm for what they lacked in experience.

This was a good season for the 2nd XV, a season enjoyed by both players and spectators and one which we hope will be repeated next year.

UNDER 15 XV

This was the most successful team in this age-group for many years, as can be seen from the playing record of nine victories in thirteen games. The team spirit was excellent—due largely to the captain, Walton. His personal example on the field was first-class at all times, and his determination to succeed turned some games from defeats into respectable wins. His strength and ability to see an opening enabled him to score a number of tries from the base of the scrum, and he was a good goal-kicker. If he develops a more accurate long pass, he could reach the highest class in the game.

Rogers, who was new to the position of full-back, became very safe, though he should try to increase the length of his kicking. Colvin and Livesey made some good breaks in the centre, but both seem to need to be really roused to produce their best form. Smith-Crallan played well in the last few games, his fearless tackling being an example to the other three-quarters; it is a pity he was unavailable earlier. Keeley played adequately at stand-off half and was extremely valuable in defence: his best position will surely be at centre, but he is to be congratulated on his general play.

Among the forwards, the front row of Sixsmith, Gilchrist and Hurst all played intelligently and effectively. The short passing of these three, Cunliffe and Pearce frequently baffled their opponents. They are all strong, and should prove very good senior school players. M. Abram used his height very cleverly at the line-out, and his pack-leadership was sound. In addition, he covered back very well. Collinge at wing forward was tireless and always to be seen where the ball was. Johnson, though light, worked extremely hard, as did Wright, who came into the team for the last two matches. Windham, when available, was a tremendous asset to the team, and his great strength gained him some individual tries. Rowell, Rimmer, Roberts and Smith also played occasionally, while Box had a number of games on the wing and always tried his best.

In summary, it can be confidently predicted that the School 1st XV should be very successful when these boys are old enough to be selected for the team.

THE UNDER 14 XV

The 1964-65 season was not particularly successful in terms of matches won. On the other hand, several games were lost by only a small margin and all the serious defeats were sustained against larger, heavier and more experienced teams. Most of their opponents had already played together for at least one, and often two seasons. We were a fairly small side, and most of them were

unfortunately reluctant to tackle correctly, despite the splendid and courageous example set by their Captain, Cumbley, who had to do a great deal of defensive tackling. If, with their increased size and maturity next year, tackling appears less of an ordeal, the experience gained the hard way this season will begin to pay dividends.

The scrum as a unit had its moments, but all too frequently the hard work of a few was rendered futile by the sloth of the remainder. The three outstanding members of the scrum were Day, Dow and Lucas. Day and Lucas began the season as three-quarters, but both proved to be more effective in the scrum.

Day was a good all-round forward who used his height to great advantage in the line-outs, while both Dow and Lucas were at their destructive best in open play and loose moves. Dow will be more effective, however, when he learns to keep his head up, so that he can see both where he is going and the other members of his team up in support. Ashton and Rooke were good forwards on occasion, but often appeared to be rather out of condition!

Cumbley was not only the best three-quarter, but also the mainstay of the whole team. He could always be guaranteed to give of his best and his tackling and tactical kicking, in particular, were of a high order.

Stubington's play at scrum-half showed some promise. More experience should teach him to make quicker decisions and not to retreat from the loose ball when under pressure.

Paterson was a neat player with considerable speed and the ability to make and exploit an opening, but he will not become an effective three-quarter until he learns to pass accurately and to tackle low. Lawson played intelligently and was also very quick to exploit a gap. Unfortunately, his tackling was very weak and he lacked confidence in his ability as a three-quarter, being under the erroneous impression that he could do better in the scrum. Ingram, playing in the centre, tried hard and could be relied upon to run strongly with the ball and on most occasions to tackle with vigour. But he tended to run himself into trouble and was not keen to give his wing much of the ball.

The position of full-back proved to be very difficult to fill. For part of the season Harrison occupied this position. His fielding of the ball was excellent and touch - finding adequate, but his tackling woefully weak. In the end, Clarke proved to be the most promising full-back. He fielded the ball with confidence and was always remarkably cool when under pressure. His tackling was, in general, effective.

In sum, this was a year of hard-won experience. The spirit of most of the team was good and there was ample evidence of potential ability. If they sustain the ability also to listen, learn and practise, there is the nucleus of a worthy team.

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CROSSCOUNTRY

Captain: M. G. Matthew

Secretary: I. R. Eckersley

This has been a good season for the crosscountry team. Results have been better than last year's, despite a larger and increasingly strong fixture-list; and two new school teams (Under 14 and Under 12) have been started. These young runners have done very well in their first season; and the experience gained will make them tough opponents in the future (we hope!). All four school teams have been spurred on by the example of Matthew, who has always led his troops from the front, and under whose guidance training has been more regular than before.

Senior team — Won 11, lost 10.

At the beginning of the season, the outlook for this team seemed gloomy: of last year's four outstanding runners, three (Wall, Russel and Hall) had left. Gloom, however, was proved to be unnecessary: the team had a very creditable record, especially over our course. Its main weakness was lack of strength in depth: very often, there were only five or six runners of the necessary standard, instead of eight.

Matthew had an excellent season. He was never out of the first three in a school match, including three-sided fixtures (except once when he was sent off course while leading); he won five races, was second in four, and third in five. He set a school record of 23 minutes 39 seconds for our course, and came 70th out of about 550 runners in the Northern Schools' Championships. His strength as a runner is the fast, even pace he can maintain, which more than compensates for any lack of a sprint finish. Owen, who had not run for the school before, was a great asset to the team: he always gave everything he had. Rimmer was a strong and reliable runner: whilst Eckersley made up for relative lack of power by fitness and effort. Wood was unfortunately not discovered till late in the season, but ran two good races. Williams improved over the season, though he preferred roads to country; but Bond was capable of better results than he usually achieved. It is a pity that Rigby was only sometimes available, as he was one of the best runners.

Half-colours were re-awarded to Matthew, and awarded to Eckersley, Owen and Rimmer. Eckersley was a generally efficient secretary.

Under 16 team — (Captain, G. D. Marley). Won 8, lost 8.

This team developed gradually into a very promising one, and prospects for next year are excellent as many of this year's team will still be Under 16 next year. These younger runners gained an admirable victory over Stonyhurst College, over rough country, in the only Under 15 fixture of the season.

Marley had a difficult season, only occasionally fulfilling his potential after being troubled by a verruca on the foot for much of the first term. Haslam won four races, and looked a very good runner over roads. Marsh came into the team just before Christmas, and proved himself a strong and promising runner, finishing 116th out of over 650 runners in the Northern Schools' U.16 Championship. Box, Crimmins and Faraday have been very keen and reliable; and Wilson, despite being troubled by injury, has, like them, shown considerable promise. Bond and Halliwell always gave of their best; and Wright and Cooke, in their one race each, performed very well.

Box, Crimmins, Faraday, Haslam, and Marsh were awarded Under 16 colours.

Under 14 team — (Captain, B. Butterworth). Won 2, drawn 1, lost 7.

This team can be pleased with its first season, especially as some of them will still be Under 14 next year. Lack of experience and lack of size may have meant that more matches have been lost than won, but this has certainly not been a team of "no-hopers". Team-spirit and effort have been excellent, largely due to the captaincy of Butterworth, who, despite a temporary loss of form himself, has inspired his men (and, equally important, kept them training!).

The outstanding runner was Stanley, a good stylist, who won one race, came second in two, and third in two. Turner has also been impressive, and has recorded good results. Kirkman's powerful build made him a very useful acquisition for the team: though he sometimes does not believe in his own ability! Grimes ran well until injured in the Spring term. Chong, while preferring roads to country, always ran very hard, as did O'Connor. Watkinson showed promise when discovered near the end of the season.

Under 14 colours were awarded to Stanley and Turner.

Under 12 team — (Captain, J. S. Rimmer). Won 1, lost 1.

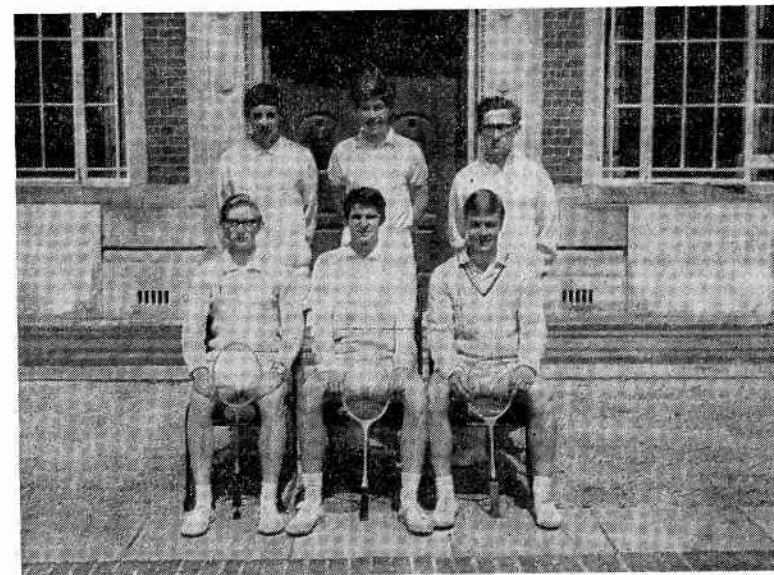
Despite the difficulty of arranging fixtures for so young a team, their keenness has been quite remarkable. Rimmer had a lot to do with it: he trained hard and ran very well himself, winning one of the races, besides busily arranging practices for the team. He and Butler did well to come 440th and 482nd respectively (out of over 700 runners) in the Northern Schools' U.13 Championship. Sidebotham, Jubb, Goodall, Marshall, Horner, Sanderson and Frampton were the other members of a promising team.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Anyone wishing to be considered for one of the teams next year is welcome at practices — the senior team especially will be short of runners.

BADMINTON

The School Badminton team has enjoyed a most successful season, winning all of the 13 fixtures. This success should largely be credited to the captain, Eckersall, who, both by his play and his encouragement, provided a worthy example to the rest of the side.



The team consisted of: K. Eckersall, R. Ellis, P. Forshaw, S. Hepworth, B. Howard and A. Thompson. Each pair proved to be well balanced, and a high standard of play was maintained throughout the season. Others who played were:—R. Dix, A. Harkness, K. Moss and D. Newton.

Howard, Thompson and Hepworth will be available next season and together with Newton, Harkness and Moss they should prove to be another strong team.

The junior team did not have a very successful season, winning one of their four matches. The team was chosen from Hepworth (captain), Newton, Harkness and Rimmer.

This year the school entered several boys for the Southport Junior Tournament for the first time. R. Ellis won the boys' singles, and K. Eckersall and R. Ellis were runners-up in the boys' doubles.

A match against the High School proved to be a light-hearted interlude, K.G.V. winning 6-3. A prefects' team was, however, defeated by a strong masters' team, losing 9-3.

A thrilling climax to the season came when Harkness won the first - ever Lancashire Schoolboy Championship, beating Hepworth in the semi-final.

Finally, we should like to thank Mr. Lord, for all his help throughout this and the past few seasons.

SWIMMING

Safety and Survival Awards

A greater interest in swimming has been stimulated by the introduction of the Personal Survival Awards of the Amateur Swimming Association and the Safety Awards of the Royal Lifesaving Society. Over a hundred of these awards have been gained, thanks to the enthusiasm of Mr. Gale and the patience of Mrs. J. Metcalfe, the examiner. The usefulness of these awards cannot be over-stressed, and, if Houses compete for them next year, the numbers gained could be even greater.

School Swimming Gala

The annual swimming gala was held on three Friday nights, and there were more entrants than last year. Eight records were broken and one record equalled. Special mention must be made of the outstanding performance of C. R. Whitehead (W). At the gala he broke the 50 and 100 yards freestyle records and the 50 yards butterfly record; whilst in a school match he also broke the 50 yards backstroke record (all Under 16). The high standard of swimming in this age-group was further emphasised by E. Robinson (Ed), who either broke or equalled the two records left unbroken by Whitehead, the breast-stroke records.

The Captain of Swimming, J. P. Rigby, broke the Open 100 yards Individual Medley record: this event, involving all four strokes, is a real indication of the good all-round swimmer. Junior swimmers should note the importance of training in all strokes. Keen competition was apparent in the diving, especially the Under 16 dive, which was won by Biffin (R).

The large number of school team-members in the finals pointed to the success of team selection, but several boys, particularly Harkness (Ed), Hunt (S) and Ingham (W), will find themselves included in future teams because of their performance in the Gala. The events that provide the best opportunity for swimmers not in the school team are the Medley and Freestyle Squadron relays, and there were close finishes this year in these events.

After Mrs. G. F. Dixon had presented the Inter-House trophies, the Headmaster spoke of the ever-higher standard of swimming in the school, as demonstrated by the number of records broken and by the three trophies on display. These had

been won by the School team during the past year (at the Fylde Gala, the Merseyside Grammar Schools Gala, and in the Southport Inter-Schools Squadron). He paid tribute to the successive coaches and captains of the team, and thanked all who had helped in the organisation of the Gala, especially Mr. R. W. Bell.

Two things were apparent from the Inter-House Competitions. Firstly, if the standard of swimming is to be maintained, serious training must be done by all members and potential members of the School team, particularly juniors. Secondly, some boys are not encouraged to swim well because of the apathy in some Houses; a difference of nearly 200 points between the first and last houses in the overall points table cannot be attributed solely to lack of ability.

A new and more comprehensive scheme was introduced this year for swimming qualifications: 2 points are awarded for one length, 3 points for four lengths, and 4 points for eight lengths. This allowed boys more opportunity to gain points than the previous system.

Results

Ingham Cup for Qualifications—Spencer's.

Ross Cup for the Swimmig Gala—Edwards'.

Lancashire Cup for Lifesaving—Rogers'.

Bradburne Cup for Overall Points—Edwards'.

HOCKEY

Captain: D. R. Mercer.

Secretary: J. Cottrell.

This was the school's first season of competitive hockey, and twelve fixtures, four against local clubs, were played. In schoolboy hockey the team achieved a fair degree of success with two wins, two draws, and four losses, scoring fourteen goals and conceding seventeen.

The main difficulty is that we have no hockey pitch and all the fixtures had to be played on opponents' grounds—we hope that this will be rectified soon.

Congratulations are due to J. H. Carr on being the first K.G.V. boy to be selected to play for the Lancashire Schools' XI. Both he and M. J. Thomas did well to be chosen for the West Lancashire Schools' team.

During the season, the standard of hockey played by the team improved considerably, and many of the players should make their mark on Senior Hockey after leaving school. In fact, when there were no school matches, practically all the XI played in teams of Southport Hockey Club.

Most of the present team leaves school this term, and it is most important that any boys wishing to take up hockey should see G. J. Ostick as soon as possible. I hope that both the interest in hockey and success of this year's team will be maintained in years to come.

CHESSE CLUB

Captain: R. Dawe.

Secretary: I. Davidson

The fortunes of the School Chess Team this year have been mixed. After beating Liverpool Institute in the first match of the season, the School maintained an unbeaten record until the fifth round of the Wright Shield when we played Wallasey G.S., with whom we were leading the competition. Unfortunately a weakened team lost 5-2. When later on the School had another chance to achieve first place, the team again failed at the crucial time and lost against an inferior side. From then on till the end of the season the standard gradually deteriorated. This seems to be the case every year; the school must learn it does not possess the right to win and must keep playing hard throughout the season if it wishes to succeed.

In the "Sunday Times" National Competition we managed to reach the Zonal Final, for the first time ever, where we lost narrowly to Hutton G.S. in a very close match.

Chess seems to be very popular, and the Chess Club can proudly boast to be the largest society in the School with close on 150 members. It is with satisfaction one notes the number of promising junior players. Judging by the results of the knock-out competition, some of the seniors will have to look to their laurels. The degree to which the Rimmer Cup and the Junior House Cup were fought for is well demonstrated by the outcome:— Gear's, Woodham's and Edwards' sharing the former (after one game had lasted 18 weeks!), and Spencer's triumphing over Gear's and Mason's by $\frac{1}{2}$ a point in the Juniors.

The ability of the School's players was further illustrated by their successes at the Southport Chess Congress held in the Easter Holidays. Over 200 entrants were recorded from all over the North, and it is to the credit of the School that every member entered won a prize and that many of the individual section winners came from K.G.V., ranging from the Open Championship Formby Cup to the under 11's section F.

This year Tinsley and Hepworth have been awarded half colours and Dawe, Tinger and Davidson, I. have gained their re-awards. However, the end of the season sees the departure

of another two players — Dawe and Tinger. Dawe, this season's captain, has led his team with a quiet fortitude and determination.

Tinger has achieved the feat of being the best Board 2 the School has ever had — as his remarkable record shows.

RESULTS 1964-65

Play 13. Won 8, Lost 4, Drawn 1.

Wright Shield.

Round			
1	(A)	v Liverpool Institute	W 4½-2½
2	(H)	v Calday Grange G.S.	W 4½-2½
3	(A)	v Wigan G.S.	W 5½-1½
4	(H)	v Wallasey G.S.	L 2 -5
5	(H)	v Prescot G.S.	W 6 -1
6	(A)	v St. Anselm's College	L 2½-4½
7	(H)	v Bluecoat School	D 3½-3½

"Sunday Times" Competition.

1	(A)	v Kelsick G.S. (Ambleside)	W 5½- ½
2	(H)	v Q.E.G.S., Blackburn	W 3½-2½
3	(H)	v Tyldesley Sec. Mod. 2nd Team	W 4 -2
zonal semi final	(A)	v Nth. Manchester G.S.	W 3 -3
zonal final	(H)	v Hutton G.S.	L 2½-3½

Friendly (A) v Southport Chess Club L 6½-8½

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Activities

SCHOOL CONCERT 1965

There is one main problem confronting the Music Master at a school such as ours when he comes to choose the items for the school concert. Should he choose works which are well within the capabilities of the choir and orchestra, or should the choice be more difficult works which will tax and perhaps over-tax the abilities of the performers? Mr. Wilson in all three of his concerts at this school has chosen the latter alternative—and each year the difficulty has increased. In the first the Fauré Requiem was attempted, last year Bach's 'Ein Feste Burg' and Coleridge-Taylor's 'Hiawatha's Wedding Feast'. This year the main choral works were Bach's 'Magnificat' and Stanford's 'Songs of the Fleet'. The same policy has been applied to the purely orchestral parts of the concerts, this year's culminating in Schubert's 'Unfinished Symphony' and Delius' 'La Calinda'. There is only one fault with being very ambitious and that is that the orchestra is very rarely in a school like ours large enough or good enough to manage without outside help. We seem at the present to suffer from a dearth of experienced string players and an abundance of brass players; this, however, is being balanced by a large number of beginners on the violin. Until the time that they are experienced enough we must be thankful for the generous support that we get from the outside, especially from the High School.

The concert started with a nicely balanced performance of Schubert's 'Unfinished Symphony'. There seemed to be only two faults with this piece: the intonation of the woodwind was at times faulty, and the chording was not quite together at times. To follow this there were two brass ensemble pieces—after a faltering start these were done well, and it is obvious that it is not only in the string section of the orchestra that there are up-and-coming musicians.

The first choral item followed—this was a setting by Stanford of five of Henry Newbolt's poems under the collective title of 'Songs of the Fleet'. The settings are for baritone solo, choir and orchestra, but the accompaniment this time was provided by two pianos. The solos were handled well by L. R. Hardman and P. R. Holgate, both of whom have very fine voices. The choir's part was sung with all the due expression, but in the quiet passages I felt that the choir were not singing as quietly as they ought.

The first half ended with a performance of 'La Calinda' by Delius. This is a somewhat difficult work to bring off, but the orchestra played with confidence and the result was an overwhelming success.

The Madrigal Group sang immediately after the interval, and although the first madrigal 'Matona lovely maiden' went astray and had to be restarted, the Madrigal group sang commendably well. It is not surprising that the Trebles of the group went astray because last term was a very busy term for them, and indeed for the whole group, especially as they had to learn their parts in the Magnificat perfectly and to sing small group passages in it as well.

The only instrumental solo of the evening, Grieg's 'Cello Sonata, was played by P. Hepworth ('cello) and J. N. Taylor (piano). They gave a most convincing performance of the work and successfully held the attention of the audience throughout what is a lengthy and arduous work. The 'cellist produced some nicely felt passages and never fell below the level of a good workmanlike tone. The pianist had a thoughtful approach to the matter of balance and at times matched the singing quality of the 'cello part.

This all led up to the final work of the evening, the Bach Magnificat. This work is very difficult and took many hours of hard work on the part of Mr. Wilson and choir members to master the notes; in the end, however, everyone thought it was worth it, as it is a truly wonderful work to sing. It is in twelve movements, each movement corresponding to a portion of the Latin text. In all, eight of the movements were attempted; three choral and five solo. The soloists were Miss Ann Gall (G.H.S.) alto, Mr. J. Howgego tenor and L. R. Hardman baritone. Besides these, there were the Madrigal trebles who sang one of the arias. All the soloists entered into the spirit of the music. One of the best of all Bach's duets is the alto and tenor duet in the Magnificat, Et misericordia, and this was beautifully sung. It is not often that one can say that in a school concert the soloists would not have let down a professional performance but one could here.

If the soloists were professional, the choir were hardly less so; they sang their tricky part expertly. Unfortunately there was only one snag: at times, the orchestra sounded a little ragged and at one point the violins were one bar ahead, but altogether they managed well. This work can truly be said to have rounded off the concert to perfection and to judge by the applause the work received at the end, the audience thought so too.

Praise is due to all concerned and let us hope that now the choir has had more experience this can be the spur to even better things.

J.N.T.

SCOUT REPORT

At the end of the Autumn term, the School Scout Troop was completely reorganised. Owing to increasing numbers, it was decided that we should form a separate Senior Troop consisting of

two patrols, one of these being named after the late Sir Winston Churchill.

At the beginning of the Lent term we held our Christmas party, which was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone. The success of the evening was assured by the wholehearted efforts of the Scouts' parents; I wonder if the Scouts appreciate just how much effort and time their parents contribute to the Troop.

During the Easter holidays six scouts went on a canoeing holiday along the Shropshire Union Canal from Llandudno to Ellesmere. One of the Senior patrols went to the Langdale valley, and in the course of a very enjoyable camp were able to give valuable assistance to an eminent historian and his friends.

The test-work in the Troop has been carried out very keenly. P.L.'s Biffin and Mantin have gained their first - class badge, Mantin being only thirteen years old. Senior Scouts J. E. Roberts and C. D. Mitchell hope to become Queen's Scouts before Summer Camp, which will be held in Eskdale, and will give every scout an opportunity to put scouting theory into practice.

With the increasing enthusiasm for scouting, we feel that more room is needed for Troop activities, and preparations are in hand for the provision of a Scout Hut.

SOCIETIES

This year, THE LOCAL HISTORY SOCIETY has had rather less support than usual, despite another full and varied programme. It had been hoped that the lecture on "Past Expeditions and Archaeological Digs", given by Mr. P. K. Fellows, an old boy of the school, would kindle enthusiasm in the school, especially among the juniors. However, the expedition to Furness and Cartmel Priory was rather poorly attended, and it is hoped that the expedition to Bolton Abbey after the School exams. will have better support. A representative of Liverpool Museum gave an interesting lecture on the "Conservation and Preservation of Antiquities," in which embalming featured largely; while Mr. R. Dickinson and Mr. Kitchen, both members of the school, lectured on "Medieval Lancashire" and "The Growth of Ships and the Navy" respectively. The society would like to express its thanks to Mr. Gray for his help and encouragement.

THE DEBATING SOCIETY has had a moderately successful year. Its activities have included debates on world population control, the value of the monarchy, and the proposed Butlin's Holiday Camp. The average attendance has been double that of last year, and the audience has been more lively. This year also saw the inauguration of the Public Speaking Contest, which may well have replaced the Senior Elocution Competition. The committee would like to thank Mr. T. B. Johnson for his help in producing the debates.

THE THORNLEY SOCIETY welcomes Dodworth, Laws and Ostick as new members. The society spent an enjoyable weekend in Langdale, and also had some most interesting climbing on Tryfan and the Idwal Slabs in Wales. It is hoped that a party will attempt the 14 Peaks in July, and an expedition to the Lakes is planned for the summer holidays.

THE ASTRONOMICAL SOCIETY'S average attendance this year has increased from 18 to 35. The school observatory has been extensively used, and members observed two total lunar eclipses in very clear conditions. We sent a delegation to a conference at Alston Hall to report on our work, and Dr. Borocas of Preston Observatory expressed his intention to invite us again next year. The society hopes every member will bring along a friend next year.

THE ECONOMICS SOCIETY met once, when two excellent papers were read by Upper Sixth-formers. Haslam spoke on "The Problems of Regional Planning," and Bond on "The Implications of the Government's Incomes Policy." Lower Sixth Form members would be well advised to show more positive interest in the society, as it exists for their benefit.

THE SAILING CLUB'S membership has nearly doubled since last year, despite three boat-owners leaving school. J. Rischmiller (the Commodore), M. Walsh and C. Uttley are thanked for the use of their boats. It is hoped to arrange some races with local grammar schools, who also sail on the Marine Lake

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY reports that attendance, except at the Film Show, has been disappointing. Meetings have included a lecture-demonstration on developing, and two film-strips on close-up photography and the manufacture of photographic paper. Non-members may attend meetings, but those who join the society, on payment of five shillings, may use the dark-room for one year. The sale of play photos and Christmas cards should enable the society to buy new equipment for the dark-room. Thanks must be given to Mr. H. C. Davies for his help and encouragement.

THE TRANSPORT SOCIETY was formed in January, 1965. There have been three illustrated lectures so far, by the Chairman (D. Suffolk) on "Buses and Trams in North-West Germany," by Mr. Hodnett on "British Railways today," and by M. Johnson (helped by Wood) on "Transport in the Isle of Man." Films shown have included "Fares Please" (lent by Ribble Motor Services Ltd.), three lent by British Transport Films, and one by Brush Electrical Engineering Ltd. There will be excursions to Derby Works and Ringway Airport this term.

EUROPA has so far had one meeting in which Mr. Steele, chairman of the Southport Esperanto Society, gave a talk on the advantages of Esperanto for international communication.

THE C.E.W.C. AND LITERARY SOCIETY has flourished as a small discussion group for sixth-formers. Meetings have been attended by a nucleus of about fifteen members, and were usually interesting. A party went to the C.E.W.C. Conference in London at Christmas, and were rewarded with some excellent lectures by distinguished people and well-organised discussions. If the society is to be as successful next term, the committee must create interest amongst the lower sixth and not allow the society to become a closed shop for the honoured few.

Meetings of the COLLOQUIUM have again been characterised by the marked reluctance of many members to discuss issues, rather than merely to question our guest speakers or to argue with them to the point of quibbling. The subject for discussion is always announced to form representatives before a meeting, and the society would have greater success and its members would derive more enjoyment and benefit from the meetings were they to think a little harder in preparation for a meeting.

THE RAMBLING CLUB has been on trips to Snowdon at Easter and to Ingleborough at half-term. However, the main purpose of this note is to acknowledge a debt of gratitude which is not recognised as widely as it ought to be. Thanks are due to those sixth-formers who founded the club and whose enthusiasm has kept it running ever since. It is perhaps invidious to name individuals from a group remarkable for united work, but one might mention the first-aid services of Mathison and the organisational activities of Molineux, Jackson and Whitehead. The responsible attitude of the good sixth-former, which one expects to find but too rarely sees, has been strongly evident among these senior members. In particular has this been so in the case of Molineux, with his conscientious planning of routes to suit all age-groups and his constant encouragement of junior members.

CHRISTIAN UNION REPORT

Chairman: M. Rooke

Secretary: D. Gaskell

The Christian Union can claim to have had perhaps the most interesting and varied programme of all School Societies during the past year. An account of a personal experience of the holocaust in the Congo, a film, a tape recording by Brian Booth, Australian Test Cricketer, and Captain Hopkins' talk about his job as Chaplain at Walton Jail are examples of this. And yet, attendance has been appalling. This is not the fault of

the meetings: even boys who admit they are not Christians have enjoyed the meetings. It is because of the general apathy of the School towards most things, and towards Christianity in particular. Attendance has averaged twenty-seven, which is better than some School Societies, but is disgraceful in a school of over seven hundred pupils, many of whom *profess* to be Christians.

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Doctor A. D. Charnley, himself an Old Georgian and the son of the former Senior French Master, has kindly presented to us a large number of books from his late father's collection.

We are also grateful, for the gift of books, to Messrs. M. G. Allen, R. W. Bell and D. Siegel; and to D. Aspinwall, D. H. Bennison, G. S. Black, D. P. Charters, J. Hunt, I. W. Mathison, H. E. Rurlander, S. Stewart and D. M. Suffolk. C.J.H.

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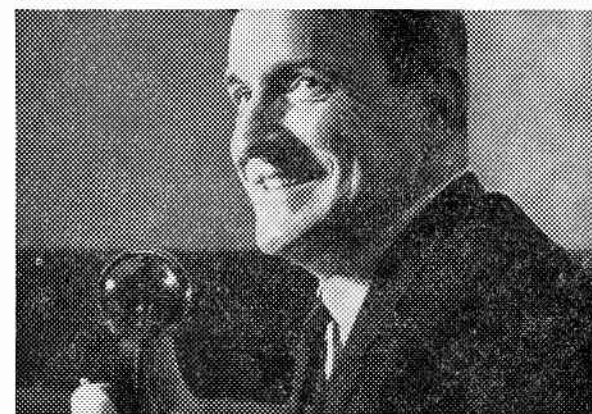
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Views

SIXTH-FORM OPINION

Attitudes towards the "Red Rose" vary considerably, but over the years I have heard much cynicism at its mention. It is impossible for all twenty-one issues during one's school career to be of equal standard, but the contributions received are usually extremely good, even if the authors are limited to a small circle. This restriction of authorship is the fault of the cynics, who do not seem to have enough to say to make even the smallest offering.

The magazine, run by a mainly student committee, should be solely for, by and about the people and events in the school. The standard it achieves reflects their literary and general interest. If it is to be dynamic, controversial or attractive, then it is the reader, cynic or not, who, as a contributor, must make it so.

I will make only one concession to the critics, and that concerns censorship. Agreed, even the best democracy has to have some control exerted over its Press; but, if and when this reaches the level of acting as a deterrent to would-be contributors, then it is an anachronism.

Therefore, if this magazine is to be an exciting forum of views and opinions (and that, surely, should be its purpose), a more than perfunctory interest must be shown by every reader. Censorship is a question for the powers-that-be to decide in their own time, but let it be remembered that a freer discussion of problems internal to the school is likely to lead to a better understanding of those problems.

S. H. BOND, U.6.M.A.

RELIGION IN THE MODERN WORLD (iii)

Hidden in Mr. Tinsley's article in the April issue of 'The Red Rose' lurked a dangerous misconception. To condense his article into a few lines is not difficult. Religion is necessary, he asserts, because Man has an innate fear of the unknown and is unable to justify his existence without relating it to some cosmic power; it is also necessary in order to provide a moral code.

I would not dispute that until recently Man has had a fear of the unknown and has been unable to justify his existence. What I would dispute is that Man cannot continue life without a religious belief. The reason why a cosmic power was adopted to provide a purpose for Man's life is simple. When Man first began to have more mental capacity than was necessary to survive from day to day, he asked himself "Why am I here?" and, having only a small brain and being an arrogant animal, he produced an answer which had not been rationally thought through: this answer ranges from worshipping the elements and

the planets to the almost equally unlikely worship of 'beings' that one is conveniently unable to see, sense or in any way discern.

Thus we are left with a veritable spectrum of religious 'beliefs'. The healthy decline in religion shows that Man has at last the mental capacities to come to a more satisfactory conclusion about the purpose of life, and if our 'democratic' world is freed from religious indoctrination then it will not be only the select few, like Mr. Tinsley, who can throw off the net of religion forever and proclaim themselves agnostics or atheists. Then, and only then, will the world be able to justify itself in itself.

It is ridiculous to suppose that religion is the only restraint on man. In a society without religion, Mr. Tinsley obviously envisages its members committing murder, arson, felony and so on. What is needed to prevent these crimes is not restraint by religious laws but the provision for everyone of a social conscience: co-operation is of the utmost importance and anyone who is unwilling to co-operate must be restrained by civil law—this is an unfortunate by-product of civilisation itself. Once religion has been allowed to die a natural death, there only remains the threat of capitalism and imperialist aggression.

Fear not! — this Utopian society is not possible, for, though religion will fade away despite vain efforts to revitalise it, the world will not unite before its end.

I. R. POND, L.6.Mod.A.

RELIGION IN THE MODERN WORLD — (IV) CHRISTIANITY

"For we have not followed cunningly devised fables when we made known unto you the power and coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, but were *eyewitnesses* of His majesty."

(A.V. 2 Peter Ch. iv. 16)

This is the apostle Peter's reply to the cynics who claimed that Christianity was a great hoax. The Bible has much to say, both in the Old and New Testaments, concerning God's provision of salvation for man's sin: and here, Peter, a man who had denied Christ three times before His death and who had seemingly lost all hope in the Man he had followed so devoutly for three years, boldly proclaims the triumphant truth of the Christian Gospel. I do not want, in the next few lines, to give an outline of Christian doctrine but briefly to explain the relevance of its truth to mankind in the twentieth century.

Let me point out straight away that unless you know the change in your life that transformed Peter from a despairing follower, ashamed even to be associated with the name of Jesus

Chrsit, into a bold witness of the saving grace of Christ risen from the dead, then you know nothing of real Christian living.

Two popular conceptions of Christianity to-day are, first, that Christians are gradually "hypnotised" (as one critic described it in the previous "Red Rose") into taking a "psychological sedative", so as to enable them to struggle through life more successfully; and, secondly, the nominal Christian's view, that one can lead a "good life" and attend Church once in a while. My answer to the first of these ideas is that if the people who hold this view bothered to look at the second and third chapters of the New Testament book of Acts, then they would find there how exactly the Christian church did start; and I can assure the reader that it was a long way from "mass hypnosis". To the person who holds the latter view, namely that life is merely good works, I would reply by saying that although the Bible makes it clear that good works are an essential part of Christianity, it also adds that they are completely pointless, unless they are consecrated to God's glory, through Jesus Christ. God-less good living is merely the essence of *humanism*.

Another common argument thrown against Christianity is "Why should Christ be right and Mohammed, Buddha, Confucius, and others be wrong?" The only satisfactory answer to this question and most other questions concerning the Christian faith is *humbly* to ask God to manifest Himself in your life. It is only when we do this and take a step forward in faith that we find out whether God really exists. No amount of arguing and reasoning will ever satisfy our questions. Only God can supply the answers and the remedy to the problems of this modern world. No politician, psychologist or scientist has been able to provide a satisfactory answer to the age-old quest for the purpose and destiny of life. They offer society political freedom, education, high standards of living and now the "hope" of complete annihilation by an atomic war. There is only one possible remedy to man's sin and foolishness and that is to take God at His word, written down in Scripture. First, we must humbly recognise that if there is a God, then we have definitely sinned against Him, and secondly, if we are to know the reality of His presence, then we must sincerely repent and ask forgiveness from our sin. If we do this and seek to live a new life in Christ, then we will indeed have real Christianity.

True Christianity is not merely a "Sunday" religion; it is not only a list of doctrines and morals for living our lives but it is a daily walk with God, a walk which, if you start, you will never want to finish, a walk that strides forward into the hope and assurance of eternity.

M. ROOKE, U6 M.B.

RELIGION IN THE MODERN WORLD (V)

'But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen: And if Christ is not risen, then is our preaching vain, and your faith is also vain.' 1 Corinthians 13-14.

In this text is a message which many modern critics of the Church and of Christianity are inclined to overlook, namely that the faith of the Church is claimed to be true. Modern man is brought up to be acquainted with several different philosophies, all conflicting, without paying attention to whether they are true or not. This practice goes under the name of 'objective criticism'. The Christian religion, however, has to be either true or false. It cannot simply have 'important functions', as Mr. Tinsley would have us believe. Let us therefore throw away this utilitarian fallacy. If Christianity is true, then it must be propagated to the best of our ability. If it is false, then it is a monstrous insult to human intelligence and must be thrown aside despite its 'important functions'.

It is not my intention here either to explain or commend the Christian religion. This has been done by many more worthy than myself, and I recommend anyone who has turned away from this faith because of the often childish, fundamentalist literature of Christian apologists of today to read such books as 'Honest to God' or better still, 'The New Reformation' by Dr. John Robinson. Read 'Letters And Papers From Prison' by Dietrich Bonhoeffer to see what true Faith can do. Christians have a tendency to use terms and mental images which have meaning only for those already in the Church, yet the Great Church Fathers, such as St. Augustine or St. Thomas Aquinas, have never been ashamed to use the language and thought of secular society. My purpose is to show the weaknesses and failures of some modern criticism.

'It (the Church) claims to preach the Word of God, yet the Bible was written by fallible man . . .' Mr. Samuels tells us. The Catholic (i.e. universal) Church has never claimed that the Bible is infallible. Those sects such, as the Jehovah's Witnesses, which claim this are thereby heretical. To claim that the elaborate imagery of 'Revelations' is an exact picture of Heaven or that the story in Genesis represents a perfect portrait of life in the beginning, is obviously nonsense. What the Church does claim, however, is that, inspired by the Holy Ghost, the outcome may at least have some basic spiritual truth to teach us. It is up to the Church, using its full intellectual resources, inspired by the Holy Ghost, to decide what is worthy or unworthy of belief.

Yet again the Christian Church is condemned because some of its member churches are authoritarian in their outlook upon dogma. The fallacy of this anti-authoritarian attitude can be

seen if we look at the Anglican Church. For over a century it has allowed great divergences of opinion and the result is the ludicrous division between Low Church, Evangelicals (like the members of the Christian Union) and High Church Anglo-Catholics, (like myself). The greatest supporter of authoritarianism is the Roman Catholic Church, and without this the Church would have crumbled long ago. If the Church of Rome crumbles, the whole of Christianity will crumble with it.

Authoritarianism and Catholicism are by no means incompatible with progress. The most progressive party in the Anglican Church is the Anglo-Catholic party led by the Bishop of Southwark. (Anglo-Catholics are those members of the Anglican Church who stress the continuity of this Church from pre-Reformation times in liturgy and doctrine as far as this does not conflict with Anglican doctrine. They form a bridge between Roman Catholicism and Protestantism). Some of the most social-minded people are to be found in the Roman Catholic Church.

Christian ritual and liturgy tends to be esoteric, yet it is full of meaning for those who are sufficiently educated to be able to appreciate the symbolism and beauty, particularly of Mass, the principal service of the whole Christian Church, regardless of what they may choose to call it.

We all have our own souls to save, and if, when confronted with the full facts of the Christian faith, we cannot accept it, we must reject it. We must, however, not be hoodwinked by the fallacies of 'modern progressives'.

L. J. SAWYER, Lr.6. Mod.A.

AMERICAN IMPERIALISM

The American nation claims to be devoted to the cause of liberty, freedom and justice, yet can it also claim to put these ideas into practice? The United States is the foremost power in the world, yet is it really the protector of democracy and freedom?

The word 'freedom' means to me the right and power for an individual both to come to a decision himself, and to execute this decision to the best of his ability, considering the limitations imposed by the freedom of others. In a democracy freedom is the carrying-through of the will of a majority unobstructed by a minority, no matter how enlightened this minority may be.

For an American, however, freedom means the right to act like Americans. All who support some form of regime

which is not like the American system are labelled 'Reds', 'dirty Commies'. Liberals are 'red', progressives and socialists are 'commies'. Likewise most rebels are Communists, placards of the Rev. Martin Luther King's being educated in a 'communist school' are displayed, and a supporter of the fascist Goldwater writes to the 'New Statesman' saying: 'You'd better not let those Labour Communists get in'. (Most of the letter was unfit for publication, and that which was published had to be put into good English).

The Americans have the power to control most of the non-Communist world, and do so. They consider it their duty to support 'freedom' abroad, and by this they mean not the freedom for the people of that land to choose their own form of rule, but the 'freedom' to choose the system which the Americans want. America has supported disastrous tyrannies galore, for example pre-Castro Cuba, or South Vietnam. Well might it be said, 'Butter will make us fat, but politics will only make us speak with American accents'.

Let us throw aside, therefore, our political prejudices. Communism will die out, but not so long as its leaders are made martyrs or its rule can be seen as absolute freedom compared with other regimes. Only by building nations which will allow other nations to carry out their own decisions, can we really call the world 'free'.

L. J. SAWYER, L.6.M.A.

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ON THE SOUL

Rushing madly, never looking for
Reason, only trusting tamely poor
But pious opinions of the holy men,
I stumbled on a stone, a heavy, weary
Stone of thought. Then, bright in dream-drome den
Of realisation, blackly surrounded by eery
Darkness of pumped and thumped in belief,
The glowing, growing light pulsed down my
Clotted, besotted mind; and the scuttling spider
Of fleeting, beetling tenets — easily pressed on me by
Ragged black cassocks and solemnly wider,
Fallow fields of religious salesmen—ran far away
And died, and I felt free from a gossamer shawl of lies,
But I was angry at the whirling, pious way
They lied. That benign God, in smiling skies,
Was just a mouldering myth. But what was worse
Than that, was not so much the truth of ill faith,
But the priestly pious people doctoring my dying soul.
I curse
That they refuse to tell me that this moody wraith,
My soul, could die with the body, the ephemeral frame.
They hid the truth (for die it would!)
Saying:—"But 't is immortal; never dies"—lame
Excuses such as those: but even blood
Rots slower. It clots a while, then turns to air;
But this flighty spirit puffs once, a mere
Fraction of seeming-ageless time, then there
Is nothing. It cannot stand to hear
Its house will soon become the empty diet
Of the chameleon, so slinks into the ever-lasting quiet.

C. FABER, L.6.M.A.

A MOTHER'S LOVE

Old Mrs. Pertwee had been widowed a good many years now. Life was hard and in her moments of deepest depression, of which there were increasingly many as the years passed by, her only comfort was sitting alone except for her cat in her scantily furnished bed-sitter and spreading her collection of yellow photographs over the uneven lumps of the hard, creaky bed. There she would sit, tears of remembrance glistening in her eyes, and the ghost of a smile on her nearly colourless lips, gazing at photographs of her husband and sons accompanied by tanned comrades-in-arms taken against a desert background. Lying adjacent to these pictures on the bed was her favourite

photograph of herself at about thirty years of age. She was wearing a fruit-decorated hat and a flowered silk ankle-length dress, the plumpness of her folded arms being emphasized by the short, tight sleeves of the dress. Mrs. Pertwee stared at the photograph and compared herself to it: pushing seventy, thin, wrinkled, with white hair and a skin so discoloured with mild skin cancer that it seemed like old parchment. She glanced down at her bony frame and muttered to herself in disgust at her own body.

Nowadays her only pleasures were her photographs, her cat and an occasional, reluctant visit from her son, the war having taken her husband and other two sons. For the past few years the only person she ever really spoke to, apart from her son and her cat, was the charitable grocer across the street who sold her food at well below normal prices without her realising it.

Today was the pre-arranged day for Arthur, her son, to visit her. She had been looking forward to it all week and had saved what little money she could from her meagre pension in order to buy Arthur one of those richly iced coconut cakes which he had loved so much as a child. Unfortunately, and this was what Mrs. Pertwee did not realise, Arthur was not a child any longer but a grown man, and her habit of constantly babying him had gradually turned Arthur against her.

That morning Mrs. Pertwee had gone to the shopping-centre to buy a few small items for tea. The highlight of her morning had been when she timidly ventured into the large, modern confectioner's and quietly asked the assistant for a large coconut gâteau, silently praying she had enough money left. It would be so embarrassing for her to open her tattered old black purse with the broken clasp and find she had too little money to pay for the cake. How stupid she would feel if she had to ask for a cheaper cake in front of all these well dressed councillors' wives in big, ridiculously coloured but fashionable hats. What a red face she would have as she walked down the gauntlet of the staring and silently disdainful queue wearing her black battered shoes and shabby long, black coat, a leftover from her sister's funeral years ago. Fortunately her prayers were answered and she had just enough money, which she handed over in return for a large paper box, secretly resigning herself to a walk home, despite her doctor's warnings that exercise was bad for her already faulty heart.

As she shuffled home, Mrs. Pertwee kept as near to the green, spiky hedge of railings as possible in order that no-one should damage her precious cake in a collision. She clutched the paper box to her stomach with both arms, not daring to hug it too tightly for fear of squashing it and terrified of letting it fall. Looking suspiciously out of the corner of her

eye at each passer-by who glanced at her cake, Mrs. Pertwee shuffled on. She was now becoming short of breath in hurrying to get home before Arthur called, not wishing to keep him waiting.

Arthur was a flabby, pasty-faced person and had never been popular at school on account of his sneaky ways, which had probably made his business prosper in later life. Nevertheless he was spoiled and adored by his mother. Every visit Arthur paid his mother made him feel uncomfortable and somewhat embarrassed, mainly because of the shabby surroundings to which he was unused. His mother's position in life had often embarrassed and shamed Arthur previously and, although he had offered to help her out of her poverty, more for personal reasons than consideration for his mother, Mrs. Pertwee always refused on the grounds that she wanted independence.

Mrs. Pertwee thought about Arthur's last visit. At about twenty minutes after the arranged time Arthur put his floury-complexioned face around the door asking if his mother was in, in the hope that she was not, in which case he would make a quick and quiet escape. This time, however, Arthur was disappointed; his mother was in. Mrs. Pertwee was sitting on the opposite side of the table on which lay a greasy, coloured plastic tablecloth, some unmatched cups and saucers, a broken-spouted teapot and the usual coconut gâteau lying resplendent on the silver plated cake-stand, one of Mrs. Pertwee's wedding presents.

Arthur's face strained itself to produce a thin, sickly smile as he entered while the beaming Mrs. Pertwee rushed towards him, kissed him and began unbuttoning his overcoat, asking if he still had his chill and if he was wearing his thick pullover.

Arthur greeted his mother with an unemotional, "Hello, mother," gently but firmly pushing his mother from him. When Mrs. Pertwee told Arthur she had a cake and tea for him he wrinkled up his nose in near disgust as he glanced at the table which confirmed his fears of the usual and much disliked ordeal of the cake and tea. Mrs. Pertwee, taking hold of Arthur's arm, tried to coax him to the table but Arthur, who had only come just to look in to save his qualms of conscience, was not to be coaxed and, after gabbling an excuse about a business meeting and an apologetic goodbye to his mother, he hastily backed out and closed the door smartly behind him.

Mrs. Pertwee stood staring at the closed door, mouth open in the middle of a sentence and arms hanging limply by her sides. Slowly she turned around and, seeing the table and cake, began to sob quietly as Arthur's sports car snorted away up the street.

"This time it'll be different," said Mrs. Pertwee to herself as she walked on, "This time it'll be different."

Having reached her room and laid her table with the usual things, Mrs. Pertwee sat in her chair to catch her breath, all the while gazing at the cake on its stand reigning over the other occupants of the table. As she sat patiently, hands folded in her lap, she was confident Arthur would come and be able to stay longer, even, perhaps, long enough to share a review of her photograph collection after tea.

Two hours later Mrs. Pertwee was still waiting. She craned her neck to peer through the yellowed lace curtains and, seeing no-one she knew, realised Arthur had forgotten her. Turning from the window she stared at the cake and the tea set out on the table and, lip quivering, eyes beginning to well with tears, she lowered herself back into her chair with a deep sigh. Slowly, her grief building up in a crescendo as the realisation sank in, Mrs. Pertwee first began to sob louder and then to cry broken-heartedly, holding her handkerchief to her face.

Over on the foot of the bed the black cat, awakened by its mistress's grief, slowly raised its head, blinked several times and stared in the general direction of the old woman, the pupils of its eyes slowly shrinking and dilating in turn.

Suddenly Mrs. Pertwee became silent for a moment, then gasped a few short sobbing breaths. Her back became stiff, her head erect and her eyes, wide open, glazed and seemed to stare into infinity. With an effort she moved both tightly clenched fists to her heart. Rapidly, as rapidly as the attack had come on, Mrs. Pertwee died: face contorted with pain, she slumped sideways from her low seat and lay on her back, staring at the naked lightbulb hanging from the grey-white ceiling.

Lazily, the cat yawned, stretched and silently leapt from the bed. The animal stalked noiselessly across the cold, tiled floor, tail erect, and sprang effortlessly onto the table over its mistress. Once on the table the cat silently placed its forepaws on the edge of the cakestand and began, in methodical silence, to lick the coconut icing from Arthur's cake.

P. NORBURY, L.6.M.B.

THE NIGHTINGALE

It was the notice in the newspaper which first recalled that brief experience, a simple incident, but one which left a great impression. A short paragraph announced that the old Empire Gallery, that musty maze of cramped and rambling low-ceilinged rooms, which squatted obstinately beneath pressing towers of glistening offices, was at last being demolished. Out of the swirling dust of shattered bricks and smashed plaster now rose the garish hoardings of the Mammon Development Combine.

I am not considered to have a romantic or impressionable nature, but in wandering through those dim galleries, where the traffic's rumble could not penetrate, I had found a great attraction in the incongruous collections that were displayed, curious remnants of other ages. Once brilliant tapestries mouldered quietly on the walls, their fine dust drifting off in the mellow light, to settle on glass-domed flowers of pale wax, clumsy cameo brooches and dulled silver snuff-boxes, whilst from strange long-necked jars in obscure corners rose the stupefying perfume of spices and lavender which permeated the building.

I had soon begun to notice, however, that I was not the only person to frequent that insignificant gallery, for I occasionally discovered there a quaint little old lady. She wore a crumpled black cape over a long, faded, but strangely elegant gown, which still bore here and there the sheen of hand-worked silk. She was very, very thin, and a little short, with a pile of classically curled grey hair, and a wizened but once handsome face which occasionally broke into simpering smiles. Whenever I saw her I had to absorb myself in some curio in order to conceal my amusement at her strange appearance.

One morning, when I had entered the gallery to escape the danger and oppressive heat of the streets, I thought, for a moment, I had heard a few strained notes of a song from one of the rooms. I began to walk round the building, and on turning a corner, I saw the old lady. She was at the end of a long gallery, pacing back and forth and throwing out her weak arms in meaningless gestures, while up the gallery came the strained, disjointed notes of a forgotten aria. I felt somewhat embarrassed at having come across her thus and without further thought I went down into the noisy street below.

I could not, however, forget her strange behaviour, and I began to visit the gallery more often in the mornings in order to observe her amusing antics, which she repeated unfailingly. When eventually the novelty had worn off, I decided to speak to her, and on seeing her one morning in the long room, I braced myself and approached her. My footsteps must have surprised her, for she turned with a startled expression, but quickly regained her composure. I mumbled a greeting, apprehensively. She inclined her head, and haltingly replied, "I find this an excellent collection, don't you?"

A few weeks later I had learnt her history. 'La Rossignolle', (the nightingale), had been her professional name, awarded by a grateful public. She had assumed I had heard of it, and looked offended when I confessed my ignorance. La Rossignolle had trained at the Italian School of Opera in Rome, having won an award there, and at the age of twenty had been acclaimed a prima donna by the whole of Italy. Her glazed eyes sparkled as she recalled a triumphant tour of Florence, Strasbourg, Paris

and Berlin, "finishing", she confided with justifiable pride, "by playing 'Lucrezia Borgia' before Victoria herself!" Seeng the old lady's obvious pleasure at these memories, I asked her if she would sing part of 'Lucrezia Borgia' for me. Her delight at my invitation was immeasurable. She immediately positioned herself before me in the attitude I had seen several times before, frail arms outstretched and grey curls tossed back, and began to sing.

I had been prepared to hear the broken melody which I had overheard before but with a live audience once more before her, La Rossignolle began bravely, her emaciated throat visibly straining as she sang, and her arms gesticulating like a doll's beside her.

On looking back it is difficult to recall with what emotion I looked at that strange performance, at once both pathetic and ridiculous, but it stopped abruptly as a klaxon blared raucously from the streets below. La Rossignolle faltered, and began again, haltingly, flat. Frustrated, her quivering voice reached a high falsetto, and cracked. The klaxon shrilled again, and La Rossignolle, tears streaming down her wrinkled face, fled out into the busy streets.

A forest of gaunt girders is now growing behind the Mammon Group's hoardings. The old Empire has gone, and La Rossignolle now wanders the hostile streets, her last dark refuge gone.

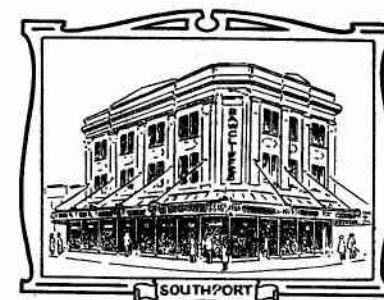
S. McPHERSON, L.6.M.B.

THE MONARCHY

Golden boughs shooting to prick the sky
With spiky fingers, sprawled by
The wind's deep, mournful sigh,
A chain of spidered, wooden links,
Ever-ambitious; it vainly thinks
That place in which the sun sinks
Is his by night. Each morning
Of its life sees sickly fawning
Tuft-hunters of men slink faithful to its awning,
Sewn with moist, green protection,
Afforded by this heavy complexion
Of odious, maternal affection.
But crippling ages wither the loyalty
To this contorted, dendroid royalty;
And monarchy feels no more true fealty.
These patriot railings holding this weight,
Should know such wood is out of date,
And ill-befits poor progress' pate.

C. FABER, L.6.M.A.

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THE BOMB

Just the touch of a button,
The flick of a switch,
Or even the ring of a bell,
And a great mushroom cloud
Will act as a shroud,
For the millions who scorched in that hell.
Nothing is left,
Not ashes, tissues or bones,
Nothing is heard,
Not echo or cry,
All that remains is that great mushroom cloud,
Of those who died in their homes.
The silence is deathly,
Caused by a bomb,
Whose horrors have yet to be known,
But at just one stroke,
Just one fatal stroke,
The world that we know will be gone.
It's a weapon of war,
So people must die,
Is the reason they all seem to give,
But surely, my friends,
Without the Bomb,
Just think of the millions who'll live.
Hundreds to thousands to millions,
We've spent,
And what has come of this?
We've got our own,
Yes, our very own,
Independent American Nuclear Deterrent.

R. JONES, L.S.Y.

WAITING

We sat on the hill for some time with the mid-afternoon heat creating a haze on the horizon. Far away windows shone and gleamed. The sky was blue but for wisps of whitish clouds. The long drone of that everlasting day nearly sent us to sleep upon the dry hot earth. There were no definite noises, no wind. Sometimes, though, a plane would whine overhead, crawling its way through the blue expanse. When we looked up, we were reminded for what we were waiting. The day buzzed on.

At last a gust of cooling wind stirred the listless leaves of the languid trees, and blew in the evening.

We donned our jackets and went down the hill. At the bottom we stopped and, looking to our right, we saw the sea, gurgling and laughing against the resisting old rocks: further out, it played

with the patches of light which fell on it, rolling them down one wave crest, up another, and ceaselessly repeating the same game.

We shivered. It was cold.

We walked back towards the bleached town and reached its spotless suburbs.

On we went up to the gate of the station. The man in uniform knew us and let us in, saluting as he did so with awe. In silence we walked on and our heels clicked on the cement. The main door opened as we went through the electronic beam. We walked down the corridor with parched throats, and tongues that stuck against the roofs of our mouths.

Smiling people patted us on our backs, and we turned to have our last check-up and to don our equipment. People fussed and threw fragile objects round the room. The heat became tremendous, and these people grew red-faced and angry.

We were bundled hastily from the room and marched at an impossible pace out to the launching site. We padded across the tarmac together towards the rocket.

I looked upwards again to the dark sky and thought of myself up there.

E. BOWMAN, L.S.A.

THE CAMERA

The bright lights glared down upon the young actor. It was an ordinary television commercial advertising 'BRIT, the new floor cleaner.' The light seemed to fade into the background as the camera zoomed up to his face. The well-learned words came in a steady stream out of the actor's mouth. All the time the camera glared at him. The actor was seated in a revolving chair and wore a suit that had been specially tailored at Saville Row. His hair was specially groomed with Hardy Amies hair lotion that costs eight shillings and sixpence a bottle. In his top pocket he had a packet of 'Perfectos'—one of the most expensive brands of cigarettes on the market. As an actor he was well-paid. At last the glaring camera left his eyes and rested upon the packet of 'BRIT' he held in his right hand. The commercial, which was supposed to be humorous in the way that a prosperous-looking young man should be interested in a floor cleaner, was over.

Ten minutes later the young actor left the building and clambered into his white Volvo sports car. He turned the ignition key and the engine spluttered into life. Through the busy streets he ploughed his way, always stopping for traffic lights and traffic jams. Finally, he turned into a road of modern detached houses and after driving slowly up it he turned again into his driveway and went into his house. Half an hour later he came out again, wearing his casual clothes. Hung round his neck was a 35 m.m camera that cost more than £50. He started the engine of his Volvo once more and reversed smoothly out of the driveway and drove towards the coast road. After ten minutes he was driving on a road with dangerous cliffs on one side. He was looking all

the time for good scenery. Being an actor, he did not have much time for photography. The sun hid behind a cloud but the landscape was still very attractive for a picture. He stopped his car and set the time of exposure to one hundredth of a second. The aperture was automatic so that as the cloud darkened the aperture widened by itself. There was a fair breeze so he opened the boot of the Volvo and took out a tripod to steady the camera. Three minutes later he entered his car, having taken a photo that many magazines would have paid a lot for. He put the camera on the back seat. The car accelerated forwards and moved faster and faster. Its speed soared to ninety m.p.h. and the young actor's attention was not altogether fixed on the road, he was looking round for more scenery. Three hundred yards ahead lay an acute bend. The actor saw it loom up two hundred yards away and hit his brakes hard, but brakes are almost useless at speeds like that. It was all over in three seconds. The car went over a bump. Something fell from the car onto the grass. The car lurched into space and burst into flames on a ledge twenty feet below . . . then it tumbled down to the wet sands as an inferno. The object on the grass closed its aperture as the sun peeped from behind a cloud.

S. R. H. MILLARD, 3X.

DEATH OF A BIRD

The bird flew fast and straight
 As though it was an arrow,
 This poor bird had no mate,
 But it still flew through the straight and narrow ways.
 The bird was white from nose to tail;
 Except for two rings on each wing.
 Then out of the blue
 Came a second and a third albino bird,
 Which were like the first;
 The bird had a friend and a mate.
 Six more were about to hatch,
 When along came a man called Harold;
 And broke the eggs,
 And scattered the myth,
 That these powerful birds had promised to fulfil.
 Said Harold, "I can buy eggs cheaper elsewhere."
 "But not with a little lion on them," said others.
 Harold was adamant.
 "What will become of these three?" said people, looking at the survivors.
 We have learnt the answer.
 Then said a man "What are these birds called?"
 "If it concerns you," was the reply, "The name is TSR2."

C. J. LLOYD, L5A.

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CAT?(!)

"Who's that?"
Said he, frightened.
"Who's that rustling through the leaves?"
He thought again.
Yellow lights played beyond the leaves
To his right, and
They sparkled in the night
As the leaves shot back and forth
In the wind.
He wasn't sure,
But were they the eyes of something,
Some living
Creature?
And were those pointed ears,
Looming faintly in the dark?
"Steady . . . Just quicken your step.
God! What's that?" as he tripped.
Before he could pick himself up
He felt a hand, short and damp
With little squat
Fingers,
Pressing on his neck, and three others
Probing his back.
The body shifted and a cold-wet
Investigator ruffled his hair.
"Don't panic, 1, 2, 3 . . .
Now!"
He twisted round and seized
The furry object,
"Good grief. How damn silly!
It's only a Cat."

B. LIVESEY, L5A.

THE LITTLE VENATIC

The Big Game Hunter had known that it was going to be a successful day from the minute he had awakened, for the sun was shining and the birds were singing happily in the trees. As he checked that his recently hired gun was fully loaded, he chuckled, and settled down to wait for the jungle creatures that would fall prey to his marksmanship.

He had not long to wait. An unconcerned giraffe ambled into view, and taking careful aim, the Big Game Hunter squeezed the trigger of his rifle. The animal, unconscious of the report and of the deadly missile that had so narrowly missed him, wandered on and was lost to sight. The Hunter cursed his luck and peered gingerly

round, to reassure himself that nobody had observed his misfortune, and vowed to hit the next quadruped.

Almost immediately a gazelle sprang gracefully along the track and the marksman took aim and fired. The animal reeled backwards and staggered out of sight.

Jubilant, the Big Game Hunter was congratulating himself when a massive elephant lumbered along the path. This was an easy target. He fired the rifle with a nonchalant air, and was not surprised when the great beast rolled over without a sound and, like the gazelle, disappeared from view.

With only one shot left it became of paramount importance to gain a further kill. Not a commonplace monkey but a wild beast of size and rarity, whose recumbent carcass would enhance the skill and fame of the hunter. As he was pondering this, a lion appeared, his regal mane glistening in the strong light. The Hunter paused for a second, took careful aim, and pressed the trigger. The lion collapsed, as if made of cardboard, and the Big Game Hunter was delirious with excitement.

Slowly he became aware of his surroundings and his magnificent achievement. Three valuable animals carried a high score.

He called out to the attendant and drew his attention to the illuminated scoreboard.

Twenty points earned a china doll on the shooting gallery.

P. P. GUBBINS, L5.Y.

INCREDIBLE COINCIDENCES

There are many coincidences connecting two American presidents that were assassinated: Abraham Lincoln and John F. Kennedy. Lincoln was concerned with Civil Rights, and was elected in 1860 on this issue. Kennedy was also concerned with Civil Rights, and was elected in 1960. While at the White House, both Presidents lost a child through death.

President Lincoln's secretary, named Kennedy, advised him not to go to the theatre where he was slain. Strangely enough, President Kennedy's secretary was called Lincoln, and he advised Kennedy not to go to Dallas, where the assassination took place.

One Friday, about a hundred years ago, Lincoln went to Ford's theatre with his wife, where he was shot by John Wilkes Booth, who later rushed to a warehouse. One Friday, nearly two years ago, Kennedy went to Dallas with his wife, and drove in a Lincoln made by the Ford Motor Company. He was shot by Lee Harvey Oswald from a warehouse, and Oswald later ran into a theatre. Both John Wilkes Booth and Lee Harvey Oswald were Southerners, both favoured unpopular ideas, and both were murdered before a trial could be arranged.

The coincidences do not stop at the death of the Presidents. Their successors were both named Johnson, both belonged to

the Democrat Party, and had been Senators. Lincoln's successor, Andrew Johnson, was born in 1808; and Kennedy's successor, Lyndon Johnson, was born in 1908.

You may wonder, as I do, if there will be an American President elected in 2060, destined to be assassinated before he can carry out his policy.

G. A. WILLIAMS, U.S.B.

SIXTH-FORMER

Big black-blazered boy
Standing fully booked
Booked to his big black eyebrows
Stands aside, vacant and blind
Afraid to offend, easy to bend
Bend him, break him, break his back
Stamp him down, push him round
Extinguish the spark of fire
That was in him at his birth
Man of no mirth, died at birth
Rest in peace and keep up the grease
Up that ladder, one, two, three
Last stop university,
A student, now, but a man, ale in hand,
Trying to prove it, as daring and as bold
As any old workman twice as old.
Knowing many deep things does not
Make him deep, as he likes to think,
To reflect on a life he doesn't understand
Got the best brains in the land.

M. J. MILLARD, U.6.M.A.

BONDS OF SHARPENED STEEL

There are lies in what he does.
For He cries
That when our dusty faces
Are wetted by our tears, sighs
Will mould, and need leave traces,
That await His graces.
But nails hold Him from us.

So can He join us,
Down from His wooden monument,
And consent
To prove himself by living breath?
Or does metal mean death
To good as well as evil?

P. J. TAYLOR, L.6.M.B.

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THE HOSPITAL

Outside these walls the traffic roars
And takes the people to their different destinations,
Some rush about to earn their daily bread,
And others out for pleasure and elation . . .
A cheeky sparrow chirps, a church bell tolls ding-dong,
I hear all this, but feel I don't belong.

For I'm in a little world apart,
Of suffering and pain, of hope and of despair,
Of dreary endless days, of sleepless lonely nights,
Of soft caressing hands that tend with loving care;
Of whispering voices sounding far away . . .
I try to sleep; tomorrow is another, maybe better day.

M. WILSON, L.5.A.

ONE OLD MAN

The summer youth once flowers on
For time and tide. But soon is gone
The nimble and the quick.
Then weary, old and sick
Of rheumatic, ricket days
The hunched and stooping wrinkle neighs
And brays through his yellow teeth,
And spits the lung
Through which his young voice sung,
Into the grey and dying wreath
Of draped air.
Gray, snake hair
Flakes on to the weathered brow,
Whose wrinkle once denoted thought; now,
Boredom with a life whose every hour
Is like some brown and clammy shower
Of inactivity. Earth
To earth, ashes to ashes, dust
To dust. This rotten dearth
Drags on the slow throe of time.
The bent, warped skull cussed
Out his thoughts into the grime.
Die, old bone, dog-shunned bone,
Your life has flown
Away with the breeze,
And hangs around your creaking knees.

C. FABER, L.6.MA.

LIFE

Some people say life is glorious, some say "get what you can out of life before you die," and others "life's bad". For me life is a thing to be enjoyed, for I am nobody, a mere tramp. This is one incident on my ceaseless travels as a tramp.

The moon rose high overhead one evening towards the end of summer. Somewhere in the distance the lone hoot of an owl echoed across the moors in the still night air. There was a pause, and for a brief moment the earth fell silent. The owl ceased to hoot, when suddenly the ominous clap of thunder rent the still night air. The storm broke, the rain came down in torrents. Within seconds my clothes and all my possessions were saturated.

Frantically I searched for cover, but none could be seen. I ran on across the moors, looking this way and that for cover.

Lightning flashed, and for a moment I stood there paralysed with fear. This strange and unusual sensation of fear quickly left me. I ran on and on into the night, not caring which direction I took as long as it was away from the moors.

I ran on until I was completely exhausted. I fell to the ground, the last dregs of my energy spent.

Seconds, minutes, hours later I don't know, but when I finally came to consciousness I found myself lying on a crude bed made of straw and rushes. To my right a vague outline of an old man was distinguishable. He was sitting on a hand-made stool while stirring an old black pot over an open fire. The distinct smell of herbs and spices came drifting over to my nostrils.

"Wh . . . where am I?" I inquired in a feeble voice. The aged old man very slowly turned his head towards me, not uttering a sound. Again I repeated my question. This time he answered me. He said:

"You are in the shaft of a disused mine which is now my home. I heard your cries for help so I came out of this shaft and brought you here."

"What cries?" I asked.

"You were screaming hysterically for help" he replied. "Here" he said, passing over a wooden cup. "Drink this. It'll make you feel better."

Slowly I drank the steaming drink (though even today I don't know what it was).

"Sleep now," he said softly. I laid my head on the pillows

but decided to ask him one more question. I lifted up my head and said "What are you? A sorcerer? A hermit? or what?"

"I am a nomad. A wanderer—like yourself. I live on what I can get. I too got caught by a storm and was taken in by the first inhabitant of this mine — many years before. This man told me that just before I died someone would come to replace me."

Suddenly he became dealy serious. "You are the one."

"Me?" I asked. "But why me? why? why?"

"Why?" You ask why? The answer is simple: you are the one chosen to be my successor. Now, if that is all, sleep."

When I woke up, I found myself once again on the moors, once more again soaked through, lying on the wet fresh grass.

"Hermit? where are you, hermit? where? where?"

Everything was gone, the hermit, the mine shaft. Nothing was the same. No human voice answered me: only the screeching birds as they flew in the sky.

I told this story to a lot of my friends, getting all sorts of explanations, but the best one, I think, is that it was an angel telling me my duty. For now, I live in a disused mine shaft on the moors helping people whenever possible.

M. WRIGHT, 3B.

PREFECTS XXXIII

PLAYED 33 Finished 29 Misaid 4

With several of last year's members still in the team, the Season was off to a good start and the new players soon learned the rules of the game. They experimented with their new positions and soon developed their own individual styles.

Mr. Everett developed a peculiar liking for snacks consisting of a tin of baked beans wedged between two loaves of bread, following, no doubt, the example of Mr. Jackson who could always be found huddled in a corner of the Prefects' Room hoarding a pile of sandwiches. Indeed, the vice-captain's corner was impregnable, even to the ebullient Mr. Forshaw who became frustrated and took up window glazing to relieve the tension. The corners of the P.R. became quite popular, in fact, the second best being filled by Mr. Sinclair who, when not dismantling a chocolate biscuit (or something), was engaged in trying to fit five weeks' maths. homework onto the back of a postage stamp. In a third corner sat a little man with his legs wrapped around his neck, but this corner became vacant again in the summer term when the little

man went onto the putting green and was lost in De Grass. His accomplices, Messrs. Hewetson and Rushton, were still around, however, apart from an occasional lorry journey to Perth to cop something.

Transport was the keyword for a number of the team members. Mr. K. J. Whitehead was a staunch supporter of aerial transport and made frequent journeys over a local girls' school. His associate, Mr. Rischmiller, decided to stick to sailing after a brief excursion onto the roads and a fight with a Corporation bus. Mr. T. P. Whitehead, one of the players who now has two years' experience, has also had a difficult time with buses since the Hesketh Bank line closed. He has found a sympathiser in Mr. Calland, however, who helps to transport his six-week-old widgeons to market (in the Prefects' Room). Mr. Calland still denies that he has a mouse in the little grey tank of his little grey automobile: "the tank isn't big enough," he explains. One person, Mr. Porter, usually manages without transport. He is becoming a hiking fanatic and is renowned for his evening walks to Ainsdale and back.

Messrs. Basson, Eckersall and Davies emerged occasionally to startle the rest: Mr. Basson with his witty comments about another member of the team; Mr. Eckersall with his subtle and amusing comments on whatever was being discussed at the time; and Mr. Davies by arriving at School on time. Mr. Hatfield soon became known as the universal benefactor, providing props for whatever 'joke' was topical. He also developed an uncanny ability to confiscate certain books.

After a brief adventure in politics, two of the more elusive team members, Mr. Turner and Mr. Sharples, seemed to take defeat to heart and were never seen again. Mr. Carver, who was thought to be a permanent fixture, disappeared about the same time.

Messrs. Kelly and Smith-Crallan did their best to stop their careers as professional musicians from interfering with their duty to the team, and half-way through the season both developed an extraordinary desire to patrol the fence on first sitting. Fellow musician, Mr. Taylor, spent most of his time dissecting animals

in the Biology Lab., but he emerged once to join in a very successful sweepstake. Mr. Halsall tried to join the ranks of the musicians by performing in a musical play but his failure must have upset him, for he was last seen sitting in the fourth corner singing: "Constance, my dear . . ."

Mr. Roddy attempted to set up a still for producing parsnip wine but was foiled by too many thirsty mouths, so little pink Roddy developed a reputation for telling little pink jokes. His efforts to enrage Mr. Dickinson were curtailed by the latter's insistence that the only trunk he has is the one he takes home to Warrington each weekend. Mr. Dickinson will have to learn that best bitter and vodka do not go well together.

Mr. Heyes was reluctant to stay in school after 4 p.m. on dark winter evenings because he could not remember whether he had left his car lights on. Fellow motorist Mr. Mathison and Mr. Sandiford were busy with work and house affairs for most of the year but still managed to join in the fun and games, Mr. Mathison providing much of the local gossip.

Two of the team members, Mr. Moss and Mr. Pearson, have been retained, so it is perhaps better to postpone comment on these for another year.

Half way through the season, Mr. Emslie decided to leave the team. Most prefects still do not know that he has gone.

Next we come to Mr. Rigby: ("Our Digger"): the reason why the corners of the P.R. are in such great demand. The centre of the room, especially in front of the mirror, is reserved for him. His 'train technique' is now well known, and he enters the Prefects' Room each morning to shouts of: "Where did you have supper last night, Digger . . . ?"

The team Captain, Mr. Molineux, has ruled quietly for most of the year and was only once known to utter an oath: on a dark, wet Monday morning. At one time he spent most of the day trying to develop a radar trap to test the speed of certain Prefects.

P.M. (and others).

Old Georgians' Section

D. W. BAINES (M. 52-59) has been awarded the LL.M. of London University and has been admitted a solicitor.

A. N. BUCKELS (R. 52-60) has been awarded the Diploma in Technology in Applied Chemistry with Second Class Honours at the City of Liverpool College of Technology.

INSPECTOR K. F. BURGESS (S. 36-40) has been promoted to Chief Inspector and has taken over duties at Kirkby.

G. DAY (R. 56-64) was awarded his Athletic Blue for Oxford against Cambridge last March running as second string in the 120 yards hurdles. He has also been selected for special coaching as a prospect for the Olympic Games of 1968.

P. F. EVANS (R. 44-50) has been promoted Area Manager (S.W. England & S. Wales) for Pfizer Ltd., Agricultural Division.

SECOND LIEUT. B. GRITTEN (M. 56-60) who is with the Royal Army Ordnance Corps in Aden, was one of a party of more than 20 soldiers and airmen who recently gave up 10 days leave to work on a new Cheshire Home for children at Gefarsa, 18 miles outside Addis Ababa.

J. D. R. LLOYD (R. 54-61) has passed the Law Society's qualifying examination in all seven subjects with a Distinction in commercial law.

D. McMANUS (W. 51-58) has been appointed analytical chemist with the British and American Tobacco Co., Liverpool.

PROFESSOR S. K. RUNCORN (S. 33-41) must be congratulated on being elected Fellow of the Royal Society, the first Old Boy of this school to receive this honour.

COUNCILLOR DR. W. H. SCOTT (S. 33-40) has been appointed one of the first four professors of the Royal College of Advanced Technology, Salford, which has been designated as a new university.

CHIEF RADAR MECHANIC R. F. STEAD (S. 41-46) of the Royal Navy, will be flying to the island of Mauritius in the Indian Ocean to take up a new post there.

B. SOURBUT (M. 46-53) has taken up the post of lecturer in the Anglican Teacher Training College, St. John's College, York.

S. J. WILLIAMS (M. 43-51) who has been for the last six years a Research Chemist at C.S.I.R.O. in Sydney, Australia, has now accepted a similar position with Monsano Chemicals Ltd., at Ruabon.

J. C. M. WINNARD (W. 55-62) has been awarded the Royal Humane Society's testimonial on parchment for rescuing a person being swept out to sea at Prah Sands, Cornwall, last August.

DR. I. ZIMENT (R. 49-55) has a post at the Genesee Hospital, Rochester, New York, where he met DR. E. GRUBER (W. 36-42) who also practises at the same hospital.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT TO ADVERTISERS

The committee would like to thank all advertisers in this issue, and hopes that readers will make use of the services offered.