

Magazine of the Birkenhead Institute

THE VISOR

DECEMBER 1968

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FOR
Boys*



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MR. F. SCORER, MR. W. THOMAS, MR. H. WELSH.

EDITORIAL

Once again we present our yearly review in print of school events and prospects. We say 'in print' for, as forecast in our last edition, a new venture, produced by duplicator on the School premises with much expenditure of time and energy on the part of relatively few, has provided the opportunity for publication of original work by our boys so often crowded out of this annual magazine that chronicles the year's events. The duplicated magazine is self-supporting and depends on willingness to give of time and thought unstintingly, so we should welcome any further offers of assistance (editorially or otherwise) and particularly in the way of typing—on a GOOD machine!

It is right that we should remember in this edition our distinguished Old Boy, Wilfred Owen. November, fifty years ago, brought death to the poet who spoke of the misery of war. We sometimes wonder if the present generation of schoolboys, who cannot have participated in any warfare itself, can really appreciate its horrors and the sacrifices made so long ago. As you will read later, some attempt has been made to find out.

This has been a year in which coming events have cast their shadows before. As most parents will know by now, school reorganisation is soon to be implemented in our borough and the first steps have been taken in the appointment of the new headmasters and deputy headmasters of the future comprehensive schools. We were indeed sorry to learn in the closing days of last term that we were to lose our present headmaster, Mr. E. G. Webb, to the new Woodchurch Comprehensive School in 1970. We do congratulate him on his appointment, however, and wish him the best of fortune in the arduous task of planning that lies ahead. What of the Institute? Mr. Webb has written in more detail of plans as they affect this School in an article reproduced later in this magazine; we hope this will answer questions and allay doubts.

STAFF — NOVEMBER, 1968

Headmaster: Mr. E. G. WEBB, B.A. (Hons.)

Deputy Headmaster: Mr. L. T. MALCOLM, M.A. (Senior Science)

Mr. J. G. ALLAN, B.A. (Hons.) (Senior English)

Mr. D. BORDESSA, B.A. (Hons.)

Mr. J. E. BROWN, B.A. (Hons.)

Mr. B. J. CONNAH, B.Sc. (Senior Mathematics)

Mr. D. J. CROMPTON, M.A.

Mr. W. L. EDGAR, Dip. in P.E. (Senior P.E.)

Mr. R. HALE, B.Sc.

Mr. J. D. O. HUGHES, Cert. of Ed.

Mr. D. S. W. JONES, A.T.D.

Rev. G. TUDOR OWEN, B.A.

Mr. S. B. PIERCE, B.A. (Hons.) (Senior Modern Languages)

Mr. A. K. RICHARDS, B.Sc.

Mr. E. V. SHAW, A.R.C.M., A.T.C.L.

Mr. R. H. SQUIRES, B.A. (Hons.)

Mr. J. S. TAIT, Cert. of Ed.

Mr. W. TAYLOR, B.A. (Hons.) (Senior Geography)

Mr. B. THORNTON, M.A. (Senior History)

Mr. E. C. TOWNSEND, B.Sc. (Senior Chemistry)

Mr. G. S. WHEAT, B.Sc.

French Assistant: M. Y. LOISEL

School Secretary: Miss I. I. COJEEN

Laboratory Assistant: Mrs. M. A. GOLDSBROUGH

SCHOOL PREFECTS

Head Prefect: P. M. O'HARE

Deputy Head Prefect: R. G. S. HAMMOND

R. J. AINSLIE

D. A. GARRY

J. HALL

G. B. JOHNSON

M. P. NICHOLAS

D. E. WELCH

S. L. EASDOWN

J. R. HADDOW

C. J. HUGHES

D. C. W. MABBUTT

D. F. SAILES

D. J. WILSON

P. J. WOODS

STAFF NOTES

As seems inescapable in teaching today, a number of changes in staff must be recorded since our last issue.

In the Summer of 1967 we said farewell to Mr. J. P. Langley and Mr. F. J. Leslie. Mr. Langley left us to become Head of the Geography Department at a Liverpool comprehensive school. He will be long remembered for his services in building up the Wilfred Owen Library in which he showed great interest and for his energetic and at times vociferous efforts for the Geography and History departments. Mr. Leslie left us to take up a post in a grammar school at Preston after serving the English department well. His quiet, unassuming manner and crossword expertise have been lost to the Staffroom. To both gentlemen we wish success in their future career.

A term later the French Department was to be depleted by the loss to another of the rising number of Liverpool comprehensive schools of Mrs. J. D. Bawden to whom we send our best wishes. Her role in the Lower School was appreciated, especially by members of staff who then found their non-teaching periods regularly annexed until the appointment of Mr. J. E. Brown as successor in the French Department from the commencement of the Summer Term in 1968. We are glad to notice his keen interest in "The Times".

In July, 1968, we said farewell to three members of staff whose generosity even extended to presenting their colleagues with a gift on their own departure—a gift in daily use, be it said.

Mr. L. C. Faragher, who joined us in April, 1967, as Second Mathematician, was with us but four terms prior to his retirement in the Summer of 1968. He will, nevertheless, be long remembered by all he taught—especially, his favourite form (3B)—and by the staff whose lunch hours he so often enlivened with his witty anecdotes and wide knowledge, particularly of biblical matters. We wish him a long and happy retirement.

We know that Mrs. M. E. Kenrick's departure to take charge of Biology at Noctorum High School for Girls was a blow to the entire Middle School whose interest in this subject had strangely become almost fervent during the five terms she was with us. Her lively presence was much appreciated in what became an otherwise all-male Staffroom, making us think there was much to be said for co-education. We have great expectations of her success in her new sphere!

Mr. A. F. T. Woods decided to emigrate to Wales to become Head of the Chemistry Department at the County School in Llanrwst. On appointment to Birkenhead Institute, Mr. Woods taught Mathematics but readily changed to teaching his own subject of Chemistry when a vacancy occurred. Housemaster, presiding genius of the Sixth Form Society and organiser of the annual Sixth Form v. Staff Challenge Trophy Competition (which, incidentally, the Sixth Form has never won!) were but additional signs of his versatility, while his sometimes barbed remarks enlivened Staffroom life. We wish him success and happiness in the future and advise him to learn the language.

In addition to Mr. Brown, we welcomed to the Staff in September, 1967, Mr. D. Bordessa in the History and Mr. D. J. Crompton in the English Departments (Mr. Crompton also taking over the duties of Librarian) and in September, 1968, Mr. R. Hale in the Mathematics and Mr. J. S. Tait in the Chemistry Departments, while Mr. G. S. Wheat has taken charge of the **Biology Department**.

As usual, we have had the assistance of a French 'assistant': Monsieur M. B. A. Miednik (1967-8) and Monsieur Y. Loisel (1968-9).

J.G.A.

SALVETE

D. F. Sailes, L. A. Arch, S. D. Bagley, R. Basu, R. W. Fernandez, P. Hall, R. Humphreys, G. Coleman, S. J. Allen, S. A. Aspinall, S. R. Billington, P. R. Birch, R. J. Bowen, P. W. Burgess, M. P. Byrne, K. Cawley, I. P. Cross, J. E. Doherty, R. Driver, D. Evans, S. D. Gaskell, S. Hall, K. W. Harrison, P. M. Harrison, I. C. Harvard, R. C. Hutcheon, G. E. Hynes, M. R. Johnson, A. Jones, I. D. Jones, A. Kerr, R. A. Knowles, J. C. Leeming, J. D. Lewis, S. J. Lewis, J. J. Lively, K. McDonald, S. McDonnell, D. H. McFarlane, R. M. McKay, R. A. McLaughlin, J. Morris, J. P. Morrison, J. Murray, B. Newbury, M. G. Povall, R. E. Smith, G. P. Taylor, J. N. Tregoning, J. Vanderwerff, P. Wade, P. A. Wait, M. G. Webster, T. O. Whitley, A. L. Williams, P. Wood, P. Whearty, D. W. Howden, A. E. Hodges, J. Z. Bargiel, B. Corden, J. Davies, S. Hewitt, S. C. Lacey, I. D. Oram, A. K. Smith, P. F. Smith, P. G. Spencer, R. G. Kiver.

D. Ainsley, J. M. Ainsley, R. Aldcroft, E. W. Atherton, M. Bailey, S. Basu, P. A. Bennett, I. G. Bidwell, D. S. Brown, F. K. G. Cannell, K. Cladon, P. S. Cotgrave, D. P. Cross, M. G. Daly, J. N. Dixon, P. D. Finnegan, D. Flewett, M. Georgiou, S. R. Gowsell, D. J. Griffith, G. D. Harbord, P. Haresnape, R. C. Heydon, D. J. Hobden, C. Hodgkinson, D. J. Horrocks, W. R. Innes, R. T. James, M. L. Johnson, A. J. Jones, P. R. Jones, S. Jones, D. Kyle, R. J. Lally, R. A. Landsborough, J. R. McCosh, J. McKie, S. R. Menio, H. Monney, J. Murphy, S. G. O'Brien, A. D. O'Connor, D. A. Owen, D. M. Parke, D. C. Phillips, N. R. Powell, D. L. Pulford, N. E. Regan, S. A. Rimmer, S. J. Roberts, W. E. Roe, R. Salisbury, P. Sheridan, D. I. Simms, J. F. Sisk, S. R. Smith, R. Stephenson, J. Tellelt, W. A. Thomson, G. M. Turner, K. D. Walker, A. W. Williams, R. J. Williams, D. N. Wilson, M. W. Wray.

VALETE

A. D. Birss, W. Chilton, M. D. Clark, B. G. Coey, D. F. Green, M. Grover, J. B. Gunson, V. Y. Hodgson, A. P. Johnson, L. J. Johnston, S. L. Jones, G. Keating, J. L. Macklin, P. R. Price, D. M. Rigby, P. H. Roberts, R. J. Snook, A. R. F. Strange, T. F. Tichmarsh, P. Vaughan, D. Wade, P. Watson, J. H. Williams, M. D. Wood, W. R. Buckley, K. V. Byrne, C. R. Capstick, K. Chamberlain, P. T. Colgan, P. J. Cross, H. Darlington, R. B. Davies, C. R. Derby, P. Dutton, P. A. Edwards, A. Gosling, E. J. Green, P. R. Hodgson, E. R. James, C. Jones, A. R. Lewis, M. D. Lloyd, C. D. R. McCulloch, C. R. Meagher, P. S. Mealor, P. J. Milnes, A. Neale, D. Pearson, A. G. Prescott, R. S. Price, A. D. Robinson, G. P. Smith, F. J. Sudlow, C. E. Thomas, P. Wales, M. J. Woolley, T. J. Evans, A. B. Halliday, D. Corlett, P. Malloy, G. R. Williams, G. P. Carroll, A. A. France, A. L. Williams, R. G. Aldcroft, D. A. Tressidder, C. L. Williams.

S. Abbott, I. E. Ainslie, R. Armstrong, T. L. Ashworth, R. F. Cook, C. Darlington, J. G. E. Flint, A. J. Griffiths, P. W. Hall, C. R. Harper, T. E. Howarth, R. I. Johnson, L. G. T. Jones, J. D. Kelly, G. R. Leeming, A. T. Mitchell, A. R. Murphy, M. O'Keeffe, H. Pack, K. L. T. Pratt, J. C. Sherlock, P. R. Whitehead, C. N. Williams, J. H. Williams, M. Williams, M. R. Brown, M. Armitage, D. W. Barnes, J. V. Braddock, M. Cotgrave, S. C. Croft, P. H. Crossland, M. Doyle, J. W. Fairhead, W. C. Gaywood, J. R. Grayson, G. W. Griffiths, R. W. Hodgson, S. J. Holland, P. Keating, B. M. Lee, W. P. Lewis, L. McAllister, D. W. McCann, G. J. Morrison, A. C. Noonan, R. M. O'Brien, D. A. Owens, P. M. Price, L. S. Rigby, J. R. Rimmer, P. K. Roberts, M. Sorensen, J. Tuohy, A. T. Waters, P. J. Whitehead, S. J. Highton, D. Oliver, N. A. Jones.

GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION N.U.J.M.B. RESULTS — SUMMER, 1968 ORDINARY LEVEL

FORM 5A:

M. Armitage (4), B. N. Beckley (4), T. N. Birkett (5), J. V. Braddock (8), P. M. Byrne (7), J. Caton (8), J. R. Davies (9), P. M. De Santos (9), M. Doyle (3), B. S. Evans (5), J. W. Fairhead (3), D. Fisher (3), D. W. J. Gregory (3), C. J. Griffiths (8), S. W. Haresnape (6), W. Jarvis (8), P. Keating (5), P. Laithwaite (7), I. A. Lea (4), L. McAllister (6), D. W. McCann (3), A. C. Noonan (2), D. L. Owen (3), S. A. Owens (5), S. J. Pinnington (7), J. R. Rimmer (2), R. G. Shallcross (6), D. Smith (7), J. D. Smith (4), L. D. Smith (5), P. Smith (5), P. J. Vernon (9), P. S. Whearty (6).

FORM 5B:

D. W. Barnes (3), C. Berrido (5), M. Cotgrave (3), S. C. Croft (2), W. C. Gaywood (4), J. L. Gibson (2), J. R. Grayson (1), G. W. Griffiths (4), R. W. Hodgson (1), S. J. Holland (4), L. Kendal (5), B. M. Lee (3), W. P. Lewis (1), W. G. McCormac (5), G. J. Morrison (1), R. M. O'Brien (1), D. E. Owen (2), C. P. Owens (2), D. A. Owens (4), P. M. Price (2), L. S. Rigby (2), P. K. Roberts (4), M. Sorensen (2), J. Tuohy (4), B. E. Wade (2), A. T. Waters (2), P. J. Whitehead (1), P. L. Wood (2).

N.U.J.M.B. RESULTS — SUMMER, 1968 ADVANCED LEVEL

S. Abbott (Gen.S., M., Fur.M., P.), I. E. Ainslie (M., P.), R. Armstrong (P., C.), T. L. Ashworth (Gen.S., M., Fur.M., P.), R. F. Cook (A.), J. G. E. Flint (C., B.), A. J. Griffiths (Gen.S., E., H.), P. W. Hall (Gen.S., M., P., C.), C. R. Harper (Gen.S., E., H.), T. E. Howarth (Gen.S., P.), R. I. Johnson (Gen.S., M., P.), L. G. T. Jones (Gen.S., H.), J. D. Kelly (Gen.S., H., F.), G. R. Leeming (Gen.S., H., G., F.), A. T. Mitchell (H.), A. R. Murphy (Gen.S., M., Fur.M., P.), M. O'Keeffe (B.), H. Pack (Gen.S., H., F.), K. L. T. Pratt (P.), J. G. Sherlock (E.), P. R. Whitehead (Gen.S., E., G., F.), C. N. Williams (Gen.S., C., B.), J. H. Williams (Gen.S., P., C.), M. Williams (Gen.S., P.).

Key:

Gen.S.—General Studies; C.—Chemistry; E.—English Literature; B.—Biology; H.—History; G.—Geography; A.—Art; F.—French; M.—Mathematics; Fur.M.—Further Mathematics; P.—Physics.

PRIZE DISTRIBUTION, 1967

The Prize Distribution last year took place in the School Hall on December 20th at 3-0 p.m., when the Chairman of the Governors, Alderman G. F. Davies, J.P., kindly presented the prizes.

PRIZE LIST 1966-67**First Forms:**

Devenish, M. N. F.; Giles, A. F.; Heyworth, A.D.

Second Forms:

Morris, R.; Mansell, W.; Williams, G.

Third Forms:

Pugh, K. B.; Davies, A. B.; Flint, D. J.

Fourth Forms:

De Santos, P. H.; Davies, J. R.

Fifth Forms:

For 9 subjects at G.C.E. 'O' Level:-

Ainslie, R. J.; Carty, M. J.; Drake, S. A.; Garry, D. A.; Haddow, J. R.; Hall, J.; Nicholas, M. P.; Roberts, J. J.

For 8 subjects at G.C.E. 'O' Level:-

Fallowfield, H. J.; O'Hare, P. M.; Pagan, P. J.; Roberts, P. J.; Woods, P. J.

Lower Sixth:

English	Cook, R. F.
Geography	Darlington, C.
French	Leeming, G. R.
Mathematics	Abbott, S.
Physics	Abbott, S.
Chemistry	Hall, P. W.
Biology	Williams, C. N.

Special Prizes:

Old Boys' Memorial Prize Milnes, P. J.

'J. E. Allison' Geography Green, D. F.

Connacher Prize for English Snook, R. J.

George Holt Prizes:-

History Grover, M. G.

Art Gunson, J. B.

French Keating, G. F.

Mathematics Hodgson, V. Y.

Physics Watson, P.

Chemistry Watson, P.

Special Prizes for good general work and four

'A' Levels Coey, B. G.
 Macklin, J. L.
 Vaughan, P.

Wrayford Willmer Prize for special services to the school

Macklin, J. L.

Headmaster's Prize

Gunson, J. B.

Henry Tate (School) Scholarships

Abbott, S.

Cook, R. F.

Hall, P. W.

Whitehead, P. R.

Henry Tate (University) Exhibitions

Green, D. F.

Hodgson, V. Y.

Macklin, J. L.

Vaughan, P.

Watson, P.

British Petroleum University Award	Watson, P.
Initiative and Endurance Test:			
Senior	Birss, A. D. Macklin, J. L.
Junior	Armitage, M. Keating, P. Green, E. J. Nicholas, M. P.

**JOINT MATRICULATION BOARD
GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION
ADVANCED LEVEL, 1967**

Chilton, W. M.	Mathematics, Further Mathematics.
Clark, M. D.	History, Geography, French.
Coe, B. G.	Gen. Studies, History, Geography, French.
Green, D. F.	Gen. Studies, History, Geography*, French.
Grover, M. G.	Gen. Studies, History, Geography,
Gunson, J. B.	Art*.
Harper, C. R.	Art.
Hodgson, V. Y.	Mathematics*, Further Mathematics, Physics.
Johnson, A. P.	Gen. Studies*, History, Geography.
Johnson, R. I.	Physics, Chemistry.
Johnston, L. J.	English Literature, History, French.
Keating, G. F.	Gen. Studies, French.
Macklin, J. L.	Gen. Studies, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry.
Price, P. R.	Gen. Studies, Physics.
Rigby, D. M.	Physics.
Roberts, P. H.	Mathematics, Further Mathematics, Physics.
Snook, R. J.	English Literature, History.
Strange, A. R. F.	Gen. Studies, History, Geography.
Titchmarsh, T. F.	Mathematics, Physics.
Vaughan, P.	Gen. Studies, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry.
Wade, D.	Chemistry, Biology.
Watson, P.	Gen. Studies*, Mathematics, Physics*, Chemistry*.
Wood, M. D.	History, Geography.

* denotes Distinction.

ORDINARY LEVEL, 1967

Ainslie, R. J. (9)	Hall, J. (9)	Nicholas, M. P. (9)
Beattie, J. (6)	Hammond, R. G. S. (7)	O'Hare, P. M. (8)
Brown, M. R. (4)	Hawkins, J. (5)	Pagan, P. J. (8)
Buckley, W. R. (6)	Hodgson, P. R. (3)	Pearson, D. (2)
Byrne, K. V. (6)	Hodgson, R. W. (2)	Prescott, A. G. (2)
Carty, M. J. (9)	Hughes, C. J. (5)	Price, R. S. (4)
Colgan, P. T. (3)	Johnson, G. B. (6)	Rimmer, P. (5)
Cross, P. J. (4)	Jones, N. A. (4)	Roberts, J. J. (9)
Darlington, H. (4)	Lee, B. M. (3)	Roberts, P. J. (8)
Davies, R. B. (1)	Lee, J. D. (7)	Robinson, A. D. (4)
Derby, C. R. (4)	Lewis, A. R. (2)	Smith, R. C. (2)
Drake, S. A. (9)	Lloyd, M. D. (3)	Sudlow, F. J. (1)
Dutton, P. (4)	McBride, D. C. (7)	Taylor, P. F. (3)
Easdown, S. L. (5)	McCulloch, C. R. D.	Thomas, C. E. (2)
Edwards, P. A. (6)	(4)	Wales, P. (7)
Fallowfield, H. J. (8)	McGarvey, B. W. J. (3)	Welch, D. E. (6)
France, A. A. (3)	Mabbutt, D. C. W. (4)	Whitehead, P. J. (2)
Gallagher, R. H. (1)	Meagher, C. R. (3)	Williams, G. R. (2)
Garry, D. A. (9)	Mealor, P. S. (4)	Wilson, D. J. (5)
Gosling, A. (2)	Milnes, P. J. (1)	Woods, P. J. (8)
Green, E. J. (4)	Morrison, G. J. (3)	
Haddow, J. R. (9)	Neale, A. (1)	

REORGANISATION & THE FUTURE OF BIRKENHEAD INSTITUTE

Birkenhead Education Committee, the Education Authority legally responsible for organising, maintaining and planning education in the County Borough of Birkenhead, has, as one of its duties, the task of planning the schools for the future generations.

It has long been concerned with the present and future of Birkenhead Institute. It is evident that a small, two stream boys' Grammar School housed in buildings erected last century has many disadvantages. Old Boys will be aware that in the immediate post-war period, from 1946 to 1956, there were proposals that the school should vacate its present buildings to combine with Rock Ferry High School and form one boys' Grammar School. There were many objections to these proposals as well as many sound reasons to support them, among which were the difficulties of expansion or improvement on the present site and the greater efficiency of a larger unit. These proposals were for many — mainly financial — reasons never carried out.

During the period from 1956 onwards public and political opinion, although far from unanimous, supported a much more radical change in all forms of secondary school organisation. This was the abandonment of selection in the junior schools by the so-called 11-plus examination and tests of aptitude and ability, the abolition of the division between general and academic secondary schools and the creation of new secondary schools to which all pupils would transfer at the appropriate age. Such schools are now known as County Comprehensive Secondary Schools.

While some authorities took steps to introduce at once such schools either in part or the whole of the area for which they were responsible, Birkenhead spent the time in considering the various possibilities that would suit our County Borough.

Earlier this year Birkenhead's plans were approved by the Minister in charge of the Department of Education and Science. These plans mean a change in the organisation of ALL, not only secondary, schools under the control of the authority.

From September, 1970, there will be three types of school: First or Primary Schools for pupils from 5 to 8 years of age; Second or Middle Schools for pupils from 8 to 12 years of age and six Comprehensive Secondary Schools for pupils from 12 years of age until they leave school. These six Comprehensive Schools will replace all the existing boys' and girls' secondary general and academic schools at present under the control of Birkenhead Education Committee. Two of them will be for girls (Noctorum and Prenton) two will be Co-Educational (Park and Woodchurch) and two for boys (Rock Ferry and Birkenhead Institute). They will all cover the whole range of ability and work now done in the separate schools.

The Birkenhead Institute will in 1970 vacate the present buildings and transfer to the buildings in Tollemache Road now being used by Grange Secondary School. This building can at present house 900 pupils. Before 1970 the laboratories in the building will be completely re-equipped and brought up to seven in number, so that the full range of all sciences may be covered up to University entrance standard. In addition a VIth Form Unit will be added to house the VIth Form and the Wilfred Owen Library. In the early 1970's it is hoped that further extensions will be provided to complete the necessary facilities and accommodation for a six-form entry Boys' Comprehensive School of between 900-1,000 boys.

How will this affect our school?

The present boys not at all, except that they will from 1970 go to a different building, as will all staff who by that time have not moved to other schools in the normal way of promotion. The present boys and those who join us in 1969 will continue the normal work and courses

being done in the school. Candidates will be prepared as usual for G.C.E. Examinations and University Entrance. The boys will be joined by pupils from the present Grange Secondary in September, 1970, and thereafter the school will receive pupils in the same way as other comprehensive schools will.

The School will take with it its name, its traditions, its library, its books and equipment and all its endowed prizes and scholarships and will continue as Birkenhead Institute in an enlarged form in the new premises. It is intended that it shall still retain the playing fields in Ingleborough Road, with the War Memorial Pavilion.

One change there will be — a new Headmaster, Mr. S. Denerley, B.A., at present Head of Kirklands Secondary School, which will be closing. The Deputy Headmaster will be Mr. L. T. Malcolm, M.A., our present Deputy Head.

I shall myself be moving to Woodchurch in September, 1970, to take charge of the new Co-Educational Comprehensive School.

Old Boys will no doubt be glad that, after many years of doubt, the future and tradition of the school will be assured. All may be certain that the new Headmaster, the staff and the boys will do all possible to maintain and enhance the traditions and good work done here since the foundation of the School in 1889.

E. G. Webb, B.A.

WILFRED OWEN

November 4th, 1968, saw the 50th anniversary of the death in action of our distinguished Old Boy, Wilfred Owen, whose poetry is honoured throughout the world and whose name our school library bears in his honour.

The School thought it appropriate, therefore, to offer prizes in a Competition open to all boys in the school for a painting or drawing (in any medium and of any size) illustrating or being clearly related to any of the poems of Wilfred Owen. Our librarian assisted in the supply of selections of his poetry. The competition aroused much interest and the entries that were considered best at the closing date were received from: M. A. P. Thompson (5B), 1st Prize (subject: "Mental Cases"); S. Fleming (4A) ("Calvary near the Ancre") and P. Henshaw (4B) ("The Sentry") shared 2nd Prize.

The "Liverpool Daily Post" published a series of articles throughout the anniversary week on Wilfred Owen's life and works. We were pleased to be of assistance to the newspaper in permitting the reproduction as illustrations to the articles of six paintings or drawings by B.I. pupils. In addition to those of M. A. P. Thompson and P. Henshaw mentioned earlier, J. Fraser (5A) ("The Sentry"), D. Williams (4A) ("Calvary near the Ancre"), J. Bargiel (3A) ("Asleep") and C. Pemberton (3B) ("Strange Meeting") had their work reproduced.

We invited members of the Upper VI to write of their feelings of the value of Owen's work to them and are pleased to publish their views below. The first is from **P. J. Woods:**

Wilfred Owen's life ended on the 4th November, 1918, when in words used by those he criticised most, he "fell for King and Country". In the twenty years he lived Owen accomplished more than most men, for he recorded in a permanent art form the sentiments of many in his unfortunate generation. His was the generation that was thrust into the Great War which had erupted as a result of national rivalry and pride. Patriotism had since the French Revolution been used by politicians to wage national wars, so altering the face of warfare irreparably.

Owen was involved in a war which was noted for the squandering of lives on a scale never seen before. To the soldiers a tremendous sense of doom grew as more and more were killed whilst the end of the war seemed just as distant. Most accepted this inevitable fact and got down to

the bloody job at hand and became, to Owen's mind, insensible. Owen felt this sense of doom, not only for himself but for the rest of mankind whom he prophesied in his poetry as being on the road to self-extirpation unless he could control his false ideas of glory and patriotism.

Wilfred could see that the only way to show the glory seekers that war was wrong was by illustrating the pitiful pictures he witnessed of men living in sub-human conditions, fighting for reasons they did not understand. This he did in his poetry, which since 1920 has had a profound effect upon its readers who span the world.

The reason for this is obviously the fact that his work is a true appraisal of mankind's dilemma. In his poetry Owen not only proves his point but really arouses interest and sympathy in the starkly realistic way he does it. His sincerity is indisputable, he pulls no punches in his attack on his opponents, and consequently makes his message that much more meaningful.

Obviously those who have witnessed such horrors in war and realize its utter futility will be able to appreciate Owen's message. Despite practical experience of war, modern day readers are also able to appreciate his plea to humanity. Quite possibly this is due to two factors: firstly, since Owen's death mankind has inflicted upon itself the most destructive war of all time, which saw the loss of 50 million lives; secondly, the very survival of homo sapiens and the rest of the globe is at present threatened by man's latest handiwork, the hydrogen bomb, which has made the possibility of extinction so real that people of this day, like Owen and his fellow soldiers, feel a sense of doom.

Unfortunately, the ideas of patriotism and false glory in war still exist, and seem to be something of a natural instinct which cannot be reversed. The only way this can be countered is to remember just what these dangerous ideas mean, and, for this, works such as W. Owen's will indeed prove vital.

The second contributor is **J. R. Haddow**:

William Butler Yeats, the eminent Irish poet, had this to say concerning the poetry of Wilfred Owen. "Passive suffering is not a fit subject for poetry", "all blood, dirt and sucked sugar stick", "not worth the poets' corner in a country newspaper". Harsh indeed. In answer to these scathing criticisms one may quote Owen's Preface.

"Above all I am not concerned with Poetry.

My subject is War and the pity of War.

The poetry is in the pity.

Yet these elegies are to this generation in no sense consolatory. They may be to the next. All a poet can do today is warn. That is why the true poets must be truthful".

Herein lies the answer to the first criticism. Owen was deeply affected by what he saw on the sacrificial altar of parapets and trenches. His poetic metabolism underwent some fundamental changes. It was the war that he was concerned with. He suddenly realized that the British public was being blinded by the "jingoistic journalese" which was evoking a fateful war fervour. Owen felt the urgent need to communicate to them the truth, in the hope that his warnings may be heeded. Owen was a poet and he used the medium of poetry to convey the truth, it being the best means at his

disposal and one by which he believed he could make the greatest impact. So even if Yeats' remark about the suitability of "passive suffering" was viable, the urgency and seriousness of Owen's case overrides such incidentals of literary convention about what is poetically suitable.

History tends to repeat itself; this is also true with literature. The young William Wordsworth was in a similar situation to Owen only more acute. He disliked the artificial grandiose poetry of the Augustan Age, of men like Gray and Goldsmith with their poems of "pearling brooks" and "dewy meads". Wordsworth's "Lyrical Ballads" dealt with real life and in the main his own experiences. Poems like the "Idiot Boy" brought howls of protest that a poem should concern mental defection. At the turn of the last century T. S. Eliot stood against the poor uninteresting poetry of the time. Eliot brought back a touch of life and a new style with similes such as

"The evening is spread out against the sky
Like a patient etherised upon a table".

("The Love Song of J. Alfred Prufrock")

It must also be remembered that W. B. Yeats was quite willing to associate his poetry with the cause of the Irish Revolution, such as in "Easter 1916", which was responsible for a good deal of passive suffering.

The second remark accuses Owen of lack of variation, "All blood, dirt and sucked sugar stick". The last remark was true to a certain extent but is exaggerated and expressed in an unnecessarily vulgar fashion. He refers to Owen's tendency towards over-richness of language. Siegfried Sassoon, a friend of Owen and a man who gave him much advice, directs much of his criticism at his early verse. He has said, "There was an almost embarrassing sweetness in the sentiment of his work". As he matured he successfully endeavoured to eradicate this fault.

These words "Blood" and "Dirt" are reminiscent of poems like "The Show" and "Dulce et Decorum Est." Although the subject is the pity of war he does not express this solely by describing the physical degradation. He is quite able to express the pity by other means in order to vary his poetry. The "Parable of the Old Men and the Young" deals with politicians who were responsible for the outbreak of war. The poem is a close analogy between the trial of Abraham and the trial of the politicians. The poem is cleverly constructed and forcefully makes its point. In "Arms and the Boy", there is a portrait of youthful innocence confronting the mysteries of the bullet and the bayonet. "Insensibility" deals with the mental effects of war. Cold callousness is encouraged by experience "... but cursed are dullards". In "Anthem for Doomed Youth" Owen expresses "the terrible discrepancy between the patriotic religious elegiac attitude and the sacrifices that it sanctioned and commemorated". The finely integrated imagery makes it one of Owen's best poems. These poems illustrate Owen's unusually wide range of visualisation as well as the unity of imaginative perception behind it.

Yeats' final remark is sarcastic, based on the other two. Whatever this Irish poet says, a great many leading literary figures regard Wilfred Owen as the greatest war poet, superior to men like Siegfried Sassoon, Edmund Blunden and Robert Graves. W. B. Yeats when commissioned to compile an Oxford History of Modern Poetry omitted Owen's work. It is sadly ironic that Owen should quote the work of his greatest critic as epigraphs to two of his better known poems.

Finally, we present a poetical offering on seeing that our most distinguished Old Boy has gained the accolade of inclusion in the A-level syllabus:

**On the teaching of the Poems of Wilfred Owen
as a set Advanced-level Text**

"Page one one three. Note here distinctive Keatsian traits,
The jewelled epithets, voluptuous conceits:
— And how the parahrhyme relates
Sense to sound, avoids predictability and yet completes
The stanza's unity! — What's that?
Well-integrated metaphor? — Yes, well-spotted.
See that you make a carefule note.
It's time you had this comprehension drill off pat.
Three terms to the exam. (Those potted
Commentaries should help). And still you must devote
Some thought to early sonnet form.
— And notice I said "form". There's craftsmanship in Owen.
Too many of your essays are forlorn
Attempts at private sympathy. So in
Exams forget it. Leave pity to
The General Reader, the man in bloodied reveries who
Won't see artistry but only Hell
In tales of Ypres and of Passchendaele".

(Anon.)

VARIA

Extract from "Outlook" — Magazine of the Presbyterian Church of
of England. April, 1968.

**Appointed to be Moderator of the Presbyterian
Church of England, 1968**

Rev. Albert S. Cooper, an Old Boy of Birkenhead Institute, on leaving school entered the business world. When he arrived at Westminster College, Cambridge, in October, 1933 his contemporaries were impressed by the fact that he had acquired an Honours Degree in Philosophy at London University by external studies, i.e. by working at his studies after business hours. At Cambridge he also graduated with Honours in Theology. He was ordained and inducted in 1936.

He was Minister of St. Columba's, Cambridge for 16 years and as Presbyterian Chaplain he exerted a great influence upon hundreds of undergraduates, over the years.

Mr. Gooper's present commitments include:
Convener of the Committee on Universities and Colleges, Vice-Convener of the Committee on Christian Education.

In 1965, Mr. Cooper was in the United States on a four months' exchange pastorate, and will again this summer be in that country as Moderator of the General Assembly.

He is a talented, scholarly, humorous and understanding minister who will speak for the Church with vitality and sagacity. The Induction Service was held at the City Temple, London, on Monday, 6th May, 1968.

Mr. M. J. Moore, a former pupil of this school, was mentioned in the national press recently who praised his skill as pilot in bringing into the River Mersey unaided a badly listing vessel whose cargo had shifted in bad weather.

On 12th April, 1967, a group of B.I. Choir Boys, accompanied by Mr. Shaw, presented a very enjoyable programme of music for the members of the Wirral Manx Society, at Abbots Grange, Bebington. This was so much appreciated that they have been asked to entertain the Society again and a visit has been arranged for 13th November, 1968.

Prize-giving in 1969 has been arranged for the **evening** of Thursday, 27th March in the School Hall. It is hoped that this will allow many interested parents to be present at what will be, it is hoped, a rather more informal occasion than usual.

A School photograph was taken on a singularly wet and blustery morning in October, though most boys and staff may be seen to be smiling bravely. It is sad to think this may be the last in these premises.

INITIATIVE AND ENDURANCE TEST

Each year the Headmaster offers prizes to pairs of boys who perform the best in a test of initiative and endurance. Last Easter the Junior Section only was operated.

The object of the test was to discover how boys could look after themselves travelling about the country at minimum cost with various tasks to be performed. From home in Birkenhead, the boys had to travel by their own resources, providing themselves with night accommodation in tent, youth hostel, police cell (!) or anywhere else safe, for 263 miles to meet Mr. Shaw at a small, lonely caravan site on the shores of Loch Lomond at Inverbeg. There they had to perform successfully various First Aid tests such as lifting of injured persons and rowing tests in a dinghy. En route, many places of interest, such as museums and Underground system in Glasgow had to be visited and information secured on various Clyde ferries, crossings, tunnels and other geographical features such as Ailsa Craig.

It may come as a surprise to some of the participants to learn that their camp sites in Scotland were inspected by Mr. Shaw, unbeknown to them, both after they left and when occupied. The state in which they were found was taken into consideration in the marking, when participants presented their written reports and logs of their adventures and movements. The winners were P. J. Kewin and R. P. Lewis, then in 4A. The latter comments here on his experiences:

The I. and E. Test

As the title suggests there is initiative and endurance involved but if you do use your initiative endurance will be unneeded; we didn't!

What it involved was getting to Glasgow and spending at least a day there and then going on to Loch Lomond by the next day.

Although we set off at the same time as other teams we had the most time there, unfortunately, because I detested Glasgow and everything about it.

We spent the Monday of the week in a police cell and spent all Tuesday finding the information we needed. Twenty-six people were stabbed with knife and hacksaw blades two days previously in Glasgow so we wanted to get out as soon as possible and left on Tuesday night.

Glasgow 'bus fares are atrociously dear and we had to pay adult fare. Anyway, we gave up trying to beg lifts and 16 miles later we stopped walking, for a rest in the torrential rain (it rained six out of seven days in Scotland).

Kewin in his P.V.C. mac and nylon trousers over his others, anorak and hiking boots was fed up and wet. I, in anorak, jeans and ordinary shoes . . . !! Need I say more?

We met another very wet team at about 10-00 Tuesday night and walked the last 10 miles.

At about 3-00, swimming past a wood we decided to pitch our tent. It was four feet by six feet and very wet and had little light.

We fell in and woke up paralysed six hours later with five miles to walk.

We had a hectic day with more tests and that night was the best night when all the teams had a wood-fire and a riot began with everything to eat from the shop.

Somebody found a dead sheep and brought its horns back. Boy! Did they stink!

We and another team were the last to leave on Thursday morning with no time factor as to when to arrive home.

We went to Glasgow to beg a lift home but try as we did we couldn't so Thursday night found us in a Hamilton police cell, 12 miles at the end of a long walk.

They woke us early and we were told where the Hamilton filter road was. Kewin and I had long since detached ourselves from the other team who had followed us and went our own way knowing two of us had a better chance than five of securing a lift. There was now an uncontrollable desire to reach home and there were only a mere 237 miles to it.

Our next friendly lift took us 20 miles out of our way and about 10 miles nearer home. We did his butcher's round for him as his job was a delivery man. Kewin was talking him into an entry so he could turn around and he didn't hear Kewin shout and squashed a wheelbarrow against a wall. We were walking up a road which was in approximately the correct direction and a removal van pulled up to my "thumb" and two Scouses gave us a lift. We were in the company of a grand piano and cabinets and had a comfortable ride to Kendal.

There we went straight to a police station. Our friends in the van told us to be back at their car park at 8 the next morning and they would take us home. Anyway we walked up to the police desk and told the woman desk sergeant who we were and that we wanted to stay the night but were refused. The only good thing about Scotland is the police. We returned to the van. Our friends said we could sleep there and went out. There was a police hunt that night for two boys turned away from a police station with nowhere to go. They were found the next morning by a superintendent but I let him off. We were dropped at Pier Head at noon on that day and home to peace, but with 66 pages of foolscap paper lurking on the near horizon with a time factor of three weeks.

R. P. Lewis.

VIVE LA REPUBLIQUE!

A Report on the Political Situation in the Wilfred Owen Library

Under the hive-like dome the stooping haunted readers
Go up and down the alleys, tap the cells of knowledge—
Honey and wax, the accumulation of years—
Some on commission, some for love of learning,
Some because they have nothing better to do - - -

—Louis MacNiece.

You begin with four thousand volumes, a sequestered cell and an ideal. You are confirmed in your philosophy of what a library ought to be: that is to say, it ought to be a repository of recorded knowledge, wisdom and experience designed to diffuse and communicate sweetness and light amongst all who urgently and unfeignedly seek it. You attempt to see, by careful classification and punctilious cataloguing, that the resources available may be located and utilised with infallible precision. Moreover, you are convinced that it is not only desirable but also feasible and appropriate to run your library with few restrictions and as democratically as possible.

But from the start you are threatened and thwarted by all sorts of political pressure-groups.

First, there are the "Matriculatory Utilitarians" who deplore the introduction to the library shelves of any book which isn't a text-book or whose relation to an exam. syllabus cannot be directly demonstrated (e.g. "What's Aeschylus got to do with A-level Chemistry paper 'B'?") whilst extremist elements have even tried to argue the irrelevancy of the twenty-four Shakespeare plays which don't seem to be firm favourites with the examiners, having "come up" only three times in seventeen years, according to the latest score.

Then there are the far-left radicals. Their politics amount to a total dissolution of traditional priorities: "You must not say that one subject or discipline is more important than another to the extent of deserving wider representation on the shelves". The radicals make entries on the Sixth-form Library Suggestions List as follows:

Sade, Donctien Alphonse François, Marquis de. "Oeuvres" (Rouen 1791).
Clamp, K. "The Boy's Own Book of Steam Locos" (Odhams Press, 1958).
Rawson-Tetler, Col. "One Hundred and One Fly Dressings for the Trout

Angler" (Inverness, 1913: printed for private circulation, 75 copies).

One of the most alarming and vociferous developments in library society is the increasing pool of permanently unemployed. The present liberal regime foresaw the possibility of this development but, so its critics never fail to point out, failed naively to appreciate the full disruptive importance of this garrulous riff-raff who have more than substantially contributed to the present wave of student unrest which has recently gathered nasty and vicious momentum, for at present the most dangerous and insidious of the factions is the anarchist group. These youngsters stuff themselves with thick wads of glutinous "toast" on shelf-corners and then stuff radiators and shelf-gaps with greaseproof (if only it were!) paper. Anarchists give occasional token demonstrations of their convictions by buckling the frame of the "Silence is Compulsory" notice and scribbling graffiti on postings of library rules. So far, demonstrations of this kind have been peacefully offensive but may well lead to a showdown with library authorities. The anarchists' big grievance (apart from the authorities' refusal to grant recognition of the Library as a refectory) is what they call "the proliferation of bureaucracy" which seems to mean that they don't like to see books classified and catalogued ("Down with Dewey"!) whilst the keeping of library records represents to them the ultimate anathema. There should be no such thing as "an overdue book" and the publication of a defaulters' "overdue books list" constitutes an invasion of privacy and is an uncivil liberty to take. The contagion of "student unrest" has so far, apparently, given rise to nothing but delirious illusions of "doing a Sorbonne" in the Wilfred Owen. The authorities, however, have not yet taken the threat seriously enough to contemplate an evacuation of the lighter weapons from the First World War exhibition case, which could provide extremists with a useful arsenal. Thus far, anarchists' viciousness has extended only to the sporadic sabotage of the "paraphernalia of bureaucracy" (their expression) which really means the overturning and consequent disarray of the book-ticket tray and interference with, or purloining of, the date-stamp with intent to falsify records.

And so as a sop to the anti-bureaucrats the authorities have embarked upon a cautious policy of judicious de-centralisation. Recently the Art stock won its autonomy when it was taken from the central library and "repatriated" in the Art Room. Similar proposals for a few items of Chemistry stock have been made, but the authorities are well aware of the possible dangers of the present trend.

Conservatists have recently drawn attention to the state of the Library economy which has been causing concern in some quarters. Alarmists have already communicated their disquiet at the shrinking margin between imports (books newly requisitioned) and exports (books lost, stolen, strayed or worn). The present administration argues that it inherited from the previous administration an insecure economy based upon an influx of paper currency (largely Penguin paper fiction) which has now been substantially expended. The explanation has been offered so frequently that many believe it to be as fictitious as the material to which it is related. But whatever the truth of the matter, it is certain that a somewhat parlous economic situation has been further aggravated by both Devaluation and the last Budget which have collaborated to add up to 20% to book prices.

What, then, does the future hold? It is clear that the Grand Ideal has been terrorised by a succession of necessary compromises. Perhaps amidst the factious wranglings of the present, democracy faces extinction. Maybe the corridors of power must echo to the footfalls of a more assertive and less tolerant personality than that of the mild and compliant Presence which broods jealously yet benevolently over the little republic of books.

VISITS AND EXCURSIONS

ANOTHER B.I.

It may not be generally known that there is another entity bearing the hallowed initials of B.I. (inferior, of course!) — British India Steam Navigation Company. For several years now the "Dunera", "Devonia" and "Nevasa" have taken parties of schoolchildren ("students" to the company) on cruises ranging from the Arctic (the writer has himself visited Narvik on one) to the Tropics, all with the ready co-operation of local education authorities. This past October a group from our B.I. went on the latest ship to join the schoolship fleet, the "Uganda". It proved to be a rough crossing across the Bay of Biscay outwards, enabling the uninitiated to discover whether they had their sea-legs or not.

R. G. Shallcross of 6A writes:-

CRUISING ON "S.S. UGANDA"

On the 18th October at 4-30 p.m. nearly a thousand Merseyside schoolchildren were wearing orange lifejackets going down the Mersey towards the Irish Sea.

They were all going on a twelve-day cruise, calling at Corunna, Gibraltar, Tangier and Lisbon. As we got into the Irish Sea the sea became rougher and the ship was rolling by bedtime.

The next morning we were in the English Channel. As you got out of bed and put your feet on the deck and you noticed the ship was rolling from side to side you soon discovered what the large brown paper bag everyone had under his bunk was for. During that first day there were few who did not know what it was like to have nothing to eat or at any rate if they ate anything, few stomachs accepted it.

After that day, however, we left the rough seas behind us and entered Corunna harbour on the North West coast of Spain at dinner-time.

Corunna is a town void of young females allowed out on their own and the arrival of some 650 Merseyside girls caused quite a stir among the male population of this quiet town. But everything was under the watchful eye of the stern Spanish police. The town itself is not spectacular, but the coast is rugged and there are many small sandy beaches near the town where we went for a swim in the blue Atlantic during the day and a half we stopped here.

The ship then continued south towards more sunny places and except for a short stop at Lisbon to let a girl be taken ashore for an operation we continued straight on to Gibraltar.

"British we are! British we stay!" the slogans said on the walls of the town on the small rock of Gibraltar. The police are dressed the same as the police here; there are pubs and supermarkets. British money is used and the people speak English, although Spanish is the first language. Yet it is very different from any part of Great Britain as there are tropical plants, blue water and the weather is hot and sunny in October. The town of Gibraltar is one street "Main Street" which is full of souvenir shops, etc., where most things may be bought cheaper than at home. After having given the Barbary apes back, we set out in the evening for Tangier where we arrived the following morning.

Tangier port full of snake charmers, dancers, Arabs with daggers in their robes, veiled women and fat sultans is only a half-truth. The town is a labyrinth of old, musty houses and archways all huddled together around the old Sultan's palace which is now a museum. This part is the Casbah. In it there are snake charmers, dancers, etc., but there are also beggars, lepers and houses unfit for dogs to live in.

The countryside around Tangier was barren in October and the brown dry soil was a depressing sight.

On the quayside you could bargain for a fez, leather goods or wooden cups with Arabs who had set up shop there.

Just before we left Tangier it was noticed that the musical director was missing and it was some time before we could find which Arab had bought him from some pupils and ask if he could be returned.

Then we turned northwards and set sail for Lisbon where it was raining when we got there, but the next day it cleared up. Lisbon is very clean and has many wide streets where things are very expensive to buy and the only cheap thing is the taxi fare as there are very many taxis in the town and near the docks.

So after twelve days away we arrived back at Liverpool on a dry but dismal day, and as we came out of the tunnel into Birkenhead it started to rain and we knew that at least the weather had not changed.

The school was honoured by the fact that the musical director for the cruise, representing the Merseyside Local Education Authorities, was our own music master, Mr. E. V. Shaw, who was in charge of all musical arrangements including the Ship's Concert, one of the best the ship's company have attended. Mr. Shaw did indeed write three songs, both words and music, for the concert reflecting his nautical interests and we take the opportunity of reproducing the words. Landlubbers may well learn something from them:

(Incidentally, to play the piano when the ship is seeking to turn over is quite a feat!)

"NAUTICAL TERMS"

Chorus: Let us sing a song of Nautical Terms
And a part of the ship we'll feel!
Picture ourselves on the captain's bridge,
Standing behind the wheel!

1. Dead ahead of us we will see the bow, behind us (of course) is the stern,
To our right there will be a bright green light, ('tis the starboard side we learn).
2. To the left (which is port) the light is red ('twas the larboard side of old)
To the bow the "fore" and the "main" mast lights must shine at night (we're told).
3. Full fifteen feet the second light in height the first must clear;
And these (with the green and red) reveal what course we've begun to steer.
4. From the after end, we now must learn that one white light must gleam;
But the colours cannot be seen astern (they're masked abaft the beam)
5. If we sight a ship in front of us we say she's "Dead ahead"
And each of us pass the other to port (our lights pass red to red).
6. If a ship's to the right, not dead ahead quite; she's on our starboard bow;
As we pass she's abeam, and then she's abaft, for we know about it now!
7. And when we've passed — there's one more point of view we ought to learn —
The port and starboard quarters are the opposite sides of the stern.

THE UGANDA SONG

- Six hundred feet Uganda, a thousand scholars, we
In seventeen thousand tons of ship, rejoicing, put to sea!
1. For Spain, Tangier and Portugal, by "Gib" our course is set,
So let us keep our feet on deck! (and then we won't get wet!)
Six hundred feet Uganda, a thousand scholars, we
In seventeen thousand tons of ship, rejoicing, put to sea!
 2. United we will keep the rules that Nothing may be wrong!
And learning, playing, journeying, we'll speed our way in song!
Six hundred feet Uganda, a thousand scholars, we
In seventeen thousand tons of ship, rejoicing, put to sea!

THE GOODNIGHT SONG

- Goodnight! Uganda; cruising o'er the deep.
A thousand of your trusting friends will soon be sound asleep.
1. The day has been so busy, there's been so much to do!
A lot of us are sleepy (though happy it is true)
Pyjamas out from cabin trunks — and wearers — into bunks!
 2. Your dormit'ries will silence and down will go the light;
Not yours! for navigation lamps must still be showing bright!
And, on the bridge, your Officers will guide us through the night.
 3. Let's not forget the engineers, as through the night we go;
The engine telegraph's no use without them down below!
So now Goodnight (We have no fears!) to "Bridge" and
Engineers!
So goodnight! Uganda; cruising o'er the deep.
A thousand of your trusting friends will soon be sound asleep.

PLAYHOUSE VISIT

In December last year we were pleased to welcome once again members of the Liverpool Playhouse company who came to talk to and act before members of our Fifth and Sixth Forms. Mr. Colin Gorry was accompanied by Philippe Monet, Clive Eliot, Georgina Hale and Jennifer Piercey, from the then current production of "Romeo and Juliet". Again, they chose to perform on the floor of the Hall within a square of spectators, and gave us a lively and interesting afternoon, ranging from love scenes on a balcony to extremely virile duelling with rapiers. Opportunity was taken to bring out the differences between acting on TV and on the stage where personal contact with the audience and clarity are vital and we were made to realise the way in which correct breathing, accent, movement and intonation contribute to conveying emotion to the spectator. Emphasis was chiefly on Shakespeare this time with "Henry V" to begin and the baiting scene from "The Taming of the Shrew" to bring an instructive and enjoyable afternoon to a close.

J. G. A.

GEOGRAPHICAL EXPEDITION?

The first in a series of about five Field Studies took place on the afternoon of Thursday, 14th November this term, under the organisation of Mr. Taylor, head of the Geography Department. Members of the Lower Sixth Geography Set participated in what was forecast as being an educational outing.

There were 10 members of the Set, and they were told to meet equipped with protective clothing and gum-boots. These orders were carried out (much to everyone's surprise). (Anyone watching the parade of winter clothing filing into the mini-bus would have been quite justified in thinking of various suggestions as to the meaning of the abbreviations B.I. . . .). First prize for Fancy Dress must, however, go to Paul Laithwaite, who wore what was unanimously decided as the most ridiculous collection of woollen socks and bobble hats ever arranged!

The first major catastrophe occurred before the starter had even been pressed. Somebody (who shall remain nameless) had forgotten his penicillin tablets issued by an unfriendly dentist the previous day. Amid stories of friends who had died through lack of penicillin, the absent-minded invalid reassured Mr. Taylor that as long as he took two immediately he returned home there would be no ill-effects.

A suggestion that a hymn be sung before starting off was unanimously turned down by the people concerned with the Expedition, so Howden put his hymn-book back in his haversack. Then, the mini-bus moved off.

The first stop was thought to be Thurstaston Common, but unfortunately a detour had to be made in order to collect one large pair of boots, belonging to none other than Howden, who had forgotten them. We eventually reached Thurstaston, however, and as soon as the 'bus drew to a halt, doors were thrown open and people began to jump out and start hacking at anything in sight with axes and hammers! This ceased, however, on the emergence of Mr. Taylor, who was carrying a large box and a spade. Out of this box came a pair of particularly large gum-boots, which soon took the place of a pair of satin-lined winkle-pickers!

As the expedition made its way up the hill, strange occupations were revealed. Some people were busy picking up rock specimens and filling pockets with them (then they wondered why it took them so long to reach the summit) whilst others just hacked away at the protruding rocks (and there were many of them). Vernon decided to stand and shiver, whilst R. G. Shallcross carried out the important task of guarding the spade against attack (presumably by Welsh Nationalists). After pointing out some rather splendid geographical scenes, the group was led down into a small, waterlogged hollow. Here Jarvis began the extremely dangerous task of digging a small hole in the soft earth. Suggestions as to who should be buried were ignored by the master in charge, and eventually the task of excavating was completed. (For this remarkable achievement, Jarvis is to be recommended to the Irish Navvying Board . . .).

Eventually, after a substantial amount of hacking, initial-carving, shivering and tooth-aching, the party returned to the mini-bus to resume the tour. The next place to be honoured by a visit was Heswall; a place called The Dungeon to be exact! After losing our way several times during the comparatively short journey, somebody upset our very capable(!) Geography master and guide by asking him whether or not Insurance had in fact been arranged. Eventually, however, we arrived at our destination, a small country lane with two rather plush-looking houses adjacent to it. After much consideration on the part of D. L. Owen and Vernon, it was decided that it would be an unwise proposition to remove the rocks which adorned the driveways of these houses. Walking towards the direction of The Dungeon, an amazing discovery was made. D. Smith didn't know the difference between a pig and a cow! At the same time, comments were passed as to the unusually large amount of chicken feathers present in the pig-sty, and one member of the expedition was only stopped from 'phoning for an R.S.P.C.A. Inspector by constant reassuring that pigs were vegetarians.

On reaching The Dungeon, which turned out to be a deep gorge and not part of an ancient castle, it was decided to explore further by going down. On reaching the floor of this gorge, a marvellous spectacle in the form of Wirral's highest waterfall (at least eight feet high) was greeted with gasps of amazement(?) by members of the party. When it was decided to return to the 'bus and to proceed to Thurstaston Beach, a few members of the Expedition volunteered to walk along the sea-shore, as it was more healthy. It soon became obvious as to what they meant by "healthy" when attempts were made to scale the sides of this gorge in order to reach the only means of transport. The spade was handed to the invalid of the

party, and the ones who preferred to travel in comfort to the next destination began climbing. The fresh-air enthusiasts, meanwhile, had reached the sea-shore and had started to walk towards Thurstaston. The spade-carrier discovered, however, that it was very difficult to climb up an almost vertical slope with a clumsy implement in his hands, so he began the ingenious task of digging a staircase into the soft clay. When this task was completed, Mr. Taylor, who had been waiting patiently, honoured the person concerned by being the first to climb up. It was only when he started his own ascent that the aching excavator realised that everyone had left him to reach the summit of this slope alone. Ten minutes later he rejoined the rest of the party.

The Expedition reached Thurstaston Beach without further major incident, and after a lot of struggling managed to reach the sand fifteen feet below. Mr. Taylor then announced that everybody was to look for a particular kind of rock supposed to be common to the area. Fifteen minutes later, a tiny piece was found . . . Our expert then began to explain how the various types of rock had reached our shores, mentioning in particular (much to the delight of the Loyalist(s) in the party) how various varieties had travelled across the Irish Sea from Ulster in order to form part of our "island fortress".

Various discoveries were made by members of the group individually. For example, a disappointed Shallcross threw his so-called diamond into the sea after being informed that it was a piece of glass! There was, however, no doubt as to the most unusual discovery made during these searches. This was what was thought to be a skeleton of a tiny mouse or some other such creature, and it was found embedded in the cliff-face by our friend with the toothache. After careful examination, however, it was eventually classified as a white plastic Indian with a spear in one hand and a shield in the other.

Eventually, it was decided to return to the mini-bus and to return home. It wasn't until the tired Geographers had removed all the mud from their boots and settled an argument as to whether or not rose hips are found on bushes that it was discovered that three members of the party had not arrived after walking along the sea-shore from The Dungeon. At the same time, another discovery was made. Our invalid friend was not as absent-minded as it seemed, for he had remembered to bring his flask of tea. Five minutes later, after a warm cup of tea, the three absentees were sighted walking towards the 'bus. The flask was quickly hidden, and after explanations as to the amount of mud on Vernon's trousers, the party set off for home.

The return journey was uneventful. Thanks must therefore go to all concerned; to Shallcross for guarding the spade, to Laithwaite for entertaining us(?) with his jokes, to T. N. B t for not complaining (much) about his tooth, and finally to Mr. Taylor, for giving up a whole afternoon just to take his Geography Set for an interesting and entertaining tour of Wirral.

T. N. Birkett (6A).

B.I. IN SWITZERLAND

(by many hands)

Bright and early on Tuesday, 20th August, 1968, a party of schoolboys and masters set off on their summer holiday to Switzerland, from Lime Street Station.

The train pulled out at 8-30 a.m. and after only a few hours we had become aware of the magnificent scenery of Crewe and Watford to be topped in London by the splendour of Euston.

Leaving the baggage in the station we set out to kill time by criticising our famous capital.

At about 4 o'clock we took the train to Folkestone and after passing through the Customs we boarded our ship "The Maid of Orleans" to Boulogne.

Everyone surviving the crossing (which was not particularly rough), we disembarked, those with cameras photographing the boat and the coast of France, and those without cameras trying to get on as many photographs as possible.

By this time the staff thought it was getting late and so as soon as we boarded the train at Boulogne we had to get ready for bed. This train was a couchette (for the ignorant a "sleeper") and it took some time to master the controls of how the beds worked. After solving this we were forced to get washed!

Basel was the next place where we could get a meal, and so at the ridiculous hour of 4-45 a.m. we were wakened and forced to get washed again! At Basel we satisfied our hunger with some hard buns and coffee.

We had about an hour to spare so we used it by criticising Basel and then took another train from Basel to Brunnen arriving at about half-past ten. Surveying the scenery on the way we found it much more agreeable than Crewe and Watford.

When we arrived in Brunnen we took the coach to our hotel in Morschach and sorted out our rooms and we then had the rest of the day to ourselves.

Friday was the first overcast day we had had and we all hoped it would clear. The train took us to Arth and we all climbed what we thought to be an enclosed bridge over the railway. It turned out to be the cog-wheel railway station and it was built across the other main railway. A modern cog-wheel railcar arrived. We left almost immediately and started to climb. Very soon we were in the clouds (where we were to stay for some time) and the marvellous view was mainly hidden from us.

After about twenty minutes we reached the summit. We climbed out and immediately froze in the cold mist. We were told to meet at the café on top of the mountain in twenty minutes. We were glad when that time was up and we went into the warm building. Here we had a Swiss meal which warmed us up. When we got back outside the cloud had cleared slightly and we could feel the warmth of the sun. We all went our separate ways for a short time but soon were waiting on the platform for the train down to Vitznau, on the highest cog-wheel railway in the world. The journey down was almost as slow as the one up.

At Vitznau we got off the train on the quayside and waited for a boat. We were glad to see it was a paddle steamer, built in 1908, and named "Fluelen" after a town on the lake.

We were on the boat about threequarters of an hour in which time we picked up more passengers from other lakeside villages. On arrival in Brunnen some boys went straight to Morschach on the cog-wheel railway while others came up later.

On Saturday morning, after the usual light Continental breakfast we were told to meet at the Morschach cog-wheel railway station, which was a hundred yards down the road from our hotel. We got down from the train in Brunnen, where we boarded one of the lake steamers, the "Wilhelm Tell", which was a huge paddle steamer. This boat journey took all of two hours and we must have stopped at every town on the water's edge on the way.

After a refreshing meal we were shown around the main sights of Lucerne by Mr. Malcolm, including the famous Lion Monument which is a monument carved out of a cliff-face, commemorating Swiss mercenary soldiers who died during the French Revolution. We went around a museum and went into a labyrinth which made everyone feel confused.

We were then set free upon Lucerne being told to meet at the railway station a little later in the afternoon. Most boys bought presents ranging from musical boxes and cigarette lighters to novelty key rings.

Monday's excursion took us first of all to Swytz by coach, up the Stoos by funicular and up Fahnalpstock by a combination of chair-lift and walking.

We left by coach for Swytz after breakfast and, mainly owing to the fact that the coach's accelerator pedal appeared to be jammed and despite the fact that we took a wrong turning, we were there in a very short time.

After spending an hour or so looking at the famous Swiss documents kept in a very imposing building whose front was decorated by a delightful mural, and looking at one of the most famous statues in Switzerland known as "Preparation for War" erected in its grounds we boarded our coach again and headed for the Stoos.

When we arrived we, all sixty of us, were crammed in a funicular railway carriage designed for only forty or fifty.

Soon after being unpacked we were taught the art of jumping on and off a moving chair-lift — no easy task — but with our usual aptitude for learning we mastered the process and despite a power failure causing us to be suspended in mid-air we all arrived safely. The journey up the Fahnalpstock was completed on foot and after quick refreshment in a small café and after studying the military installations overlooking the lake we resumed our journey, this time down. (At this point I must mention that the scenery was magnificent — green fields spread out for miles at the foot of the grey-brown cliffs and surrounded a bright blue shining lake which reflected the beauty of the mountains — or so Mr. Malcolm said. Personally we couldn't see more than ten yards owing to the dense fog).

The return journey on the chair-lift and then on foot down to Morschach while being enjoyable to say the least was nevertheless uneventful and the entire party managed an incredible feat by getting down without incident.

On Tuesday, there was a scheduled afternoon excursion to Seelisburg. Having had a free morning, which was occupied for most people by the twelve-minute hoof down to and the sixteen-minute hoof back from Brunnen, we had a hearty meal. Having been briefed, and having synchronised our watches, we made our way to the Continental terminus of the Morschach-Brunnen cog-wheel railway. As soon as the numerous officials had shackled yet another coach to the horse (sorry, engine), we were under-way, all sixty-six of us in a coach made in the nineteenth century for twenty-five people. Within moments (I admit that I for one did fall asleep on the way) we were in Brunnen and given half an hour to ourselves before we needed to assemble for the lake steamer.

The crossing of the lake was uneventful, i.e. no-one was sea-sick, although, come to think of it, one character did lock himself in the "heron" from which he was heroically dragged by Mr. Pierce. We caught a funicular railway up the mountain to Seelisburg (there was the usual ratio of five persons to each seat). At Seelisburg Mr. Malcolm endeavoured to point out Morschach through the mist, but somehow this degenerated into an argument, as to who wrote "If there weren't any Blacks, we'd have to invent them". (Would anybody who knows the answer, please apply to C. Hughes, Upper Sixth?) We then walked, for several hours at least, to Rutli, downhill, but were we tired out? No, we weren't! We then hopped aboard a lake steamer. Leslie Arch sort of hobbled on, owing to a supposedly sprained ankle. Real or not, it got him carried down to Rutli by Mr. Hughes. We had barely had time to drink three litres (apple-juice, of course) when we had to get off — we were at William Tell's chapel. We viewed the chapel through a surging mass of heads, but, alas, it was soon tea-time. We crammed aboard the smallest boat on the lake, and soon, thank heavens! were back in Brunnen. We made the, familiar by now, trip back to Morschach, for our evening meal, on the cog-wheel railway.

On Wednesday, the sad day of departure, we had to be out of the hotel rooms by 4-30 p.m. The train from Brunnen to Basel left at 6 o'clock.

At 8-00 or thereabouts we were in Basel and having a meal and were told that we could walk around to 10-45. A group of the older boys walked around the town. We then picked up our pre-packed lunches and boarded the sleeper destined for Boulogne. Then for the rest of the journey up to 6-30 a.m. when we climbed off the train, we were all asleep. At 7-00 we were to board the Channel ferryboat and at 10-30 we were to have our first real meal of Thursday, 29th August (the pre-packed meal was not very filling). The meal on the boat was very satisfying to some (but other boys could not hold their food down). We were off the boat at 11-00 and on the train from Folkestone to London by 11-30 after going through Customs without a hitch. To some of the boys it meant home at last, to others a nightmare whether they could smuggle through their illegal gifts. We arrived in London at roughly 2-00 p.m. and after putting our luggage down were allowed to go for a walk around London. The boys in the older group walked around the historic places — Downing Street, Westminster Abbey and Horse Guards Parade (while we there the R.A.F. were putting up a display of some of their aircraft). It was fine to have good tea once more. On the Underground some of the boys were prevented from getting off, by the doors shutting but returned in time for the 7-10 train.

We made good time and got back into Liverpool Lime Street at 9-15 p.m. at the end of yet another successful holiday for boys from Birkenhead Institute.

P. R. Bowen, G. A. Jemitus, P. Kewin,
S. J. Ladyman, C. Pierce, J. A. Tulloch.

CLUBS AND SOCIETIES

HILL WALKING

"Twist . . . bust! I wonder if he'll help us with the Physics homework? Have a crisp! What's the French for "mushroom", sir? Have you brought kipper paste again for sandwiches?" Such are the snippets of conversation which may be heard at the back of a long-distance 'bus as it sets off for North Wales with the B.I. hostellers aboard. Complete with knife, fork and spoon, tins of luncheon meat and clean socks, they leave for places with exotic names such as Tryfan, Moel Siabod and Chester. What adventures will the weekend bring?

In October, 1967 a group spent two days at Bryn Gwynant, this time travelling by mini-bus. With bobble caps set square, heavy boots weighing down boyish feet, haversacks packed with essentials such as lemonade, sandwiches, a compass, lemonade, plastic macs, a whistle and orangeade, they tackled the finest ridge walk in Britain — the Snowdon Horseshoe, involving about 8 miles of switch-backing over the highest peaks in Wales. From Bwlch-y-Moch on the Pyg Track we ascended Crib Goch, lungs bursting, boots slithering then firm in foot-holds. Buffeted by blasts of wind, we crossed a knife-edge ridge with steep cwms on either side. A sudden scream and our blood chilled; Johnson of the Sixth Form cried in despair as his old cloth cap was whipped from his head and dashed to the rocks below. Then came the testing time, the hard slog to the top where the weak and faint were revived with hot coffee before being pointed on the right track home, through the cold mist.

Yet this was not enough. The next day saw the intrepid band climb Tryfan, a sharp blade of rock which rises from the road to form a mountain daunting to all but the brave. This was a weekend of concentrated climbing after which a boy could feel proud of his achievements or merely tired and vowing "Never again!"

Yet they go again! In April of this year, a select group travelled to Penmaenmawr, a hostel some twenty yards from the sea where the sound of the waves lull you to sleep if not kept awake by the howling of the wind around the wooden hut. What a contrast this weekend was! In bright sunshine we had two days of climbing beyond Aber Falls and Tal-y-fan into deep snow. Led by Sir Edmund Richards, who kept looking at his wrist to see if it was lunch-time or Nor'-Nor'-West, we ploughed knee-deep through snowdrifts which proved treacherous only when Sherpas Fraser and Johnson decided to rebel and attempt an overthrow of the leaders, on whose side was Howarth, R.N., L.VI. Once the mutiny was quelled, by means of keel-hauling through the snow and ten lashes with a soggy glove, the group waded on and completed its mission without ill-effect except that one member sprained his ankle stepping off the pavement. Tanned and healthy we returned to Birkenhead refreshed.

Finally, September found another party at Capel Curig. Again Snowdon was conquered though some little boys looked dubious about the ascent until reassured that they were not really rock climbing. As it was misty they could not see that they were, nor were they aware of the drop on each side. Their most lasting memory will probably be of one master pushing and the other pulling until they reached their goal, the café on the top! Next day, Moel Siabod was conquered, once a mad horse had decided that it had made enough efforts at biting Mr. Richards. Mr. Pierce and his wife who moved at her fastest over that measured mile!

A strenuous climb with lungs gasping for breath, legs aching and buffeted by the wind; lunch eaten crouched among rocks, sharing coffee, sweets and lemonade; a sense of achievement; swimming in icy lakes; bombarding an empty tin till it sinks in the slate grey water of a tarn; chipping away at bits of rock of geological interest; cold, clear air; the fresh green of spring or the russet of misty autumn; scrabble or cards in front of the hostel fire; washing dishes or polishing the dormitory floor; a sing-song or quiz in the bus as it speeds through the night; the memories that crowd your mind once home; all these make up our weekend away. Interested?

S. B. P.

CHESS 1967/68

Results of School matches in the Wright Shield Competition last season were: Won 1; Lost 3; Drawn 3, with details as follows:

B.I. 2, Blue Coat 5; St. Francis Xavier's $3\frac{1}{2}$, B.I. $3\frac{1}{2}$; B.I. 1, St. Edward's Coll. 6; B.I. $3\frac{1}{2}$, Liverpool Coll. $3\frac{1}{2}$ (agreed result); B.I. 3, Birkenhead School 4; B.I. 4, Cowley G.S. 3; Maghull G.S. $3\frac{1}{2}$; B.I. $3\frac{1}{2}$.

Chess colours were awarded to Ashworth (School captain) and Ainslie.

The House Championship was won by Stitt who secured first place in both Senior and Junior Competitions.

Details were as follows:-

Senior:

1. Stitt, 3 matches ($13\frac{1}{2}$ games).
2. Tate, 2 matches ($11\frac{1}{2}$ games).
3. Atkin, 1 match ($8\frac{1}{2}$ games).
4. Westminster, 0 matches ($8\frac{1}{2}$ games).

Junior:

1. Stitt, 2 matches (13 games).
2. Westminster, 2 matches ($12\frac{1}{2}$ games).
3. Atkin, 2 matches (11 games).
4. Tate, 0 matches ($5\frac{1}{2}$ games).

Final positions:

1. Stitt, 5 matches.
2. Atkin, 3 matches.
3. Westminster, 2 matches (21 games).
4. Tate, 2 matches (17 games).

The Chess room was regularly patronised, especially by Juniors, for dinner-hour play, and a First Forms Competition was won by Harvard, with Newbury runner-up.

As the arrangements of the re-organised Wright Shield Competition did not prove very satisfactory for us last season we have withdrawn our entry this year, but have entered instead the Cheshire Shield Competition.

With only two of last year's School team left, our chances in School matches this year do not appear very bright, but considerable enthusiasm in the Junior and Middle School, especially in the First Forms promises well for the future.

This year's Team Captain is Woods of U.VI, who is gratified to note the interest of the Junior boys again this term as displayed by lunch-hour attendance.

R. H. S.

SIXTH FORM SOCIETY REPORT

The 1967-68 Sixth Form Society was, as is usual at Birkenhead Institute, a very successful organisation. Three visits were made to Liverpool, to see Robert Bolt's "A Man for all Seasons", and two plays by Arnold Wesker, "Roots" and "I'm Talking About Jerusalem". The former will be remembered for its excellent photography and magnificent colour, whilst Wesker's plays must have had some influence on the Advanced English Set.

Perhaps the most interesting evening was that when Mr. Grey, a former English master, came to "have an informal chat" with the Society. Both his handling of the evening and our enthusiasm made the evening an entire success. A similarly enjoyable evening was had when an Old Boy, Tim Cooke, gave a lecture and an excellent colour-slide show on his recent year-long stay in Ghana with the Voluntary Service Organisation, inspiring at least two members to apply for similar service!

The function which, as is usual, attracted the most attendance, was the annual dance held in conjunction with Park High School for Girls. This took place in the Dining Room, during December of 1967. Our thanks must go to R. I. Johnson for his catering, to the Ladies' Committee who provided such a splendid supper for us all, and of course to our guest celebrity starlet — Mrs. Kendrick!

A few members attended a Folk Evening at the expense of Notre Dame Girls' School in Liverpool, a thoroughly enjoyable evening so I am told. Similarly, a number of familiar faces appeared at Park High School's return dance, and apparently enjoyed themselves without even dancing!

This term (Christmas, 1968), after a lot of coaxing on the part of certain members of the Lower Sixth, the Sixth Form was revived after a long and lazy Summer holiday. Meetings are held every Tuesday in the Geography Room, and although attendance is not very high at the moment, I feel things will improve as time goes on. Elected as Chairman is D. Fisher, Vice-Chairman is P. Laithwaite, with myself as Secretary-cum-organiser. At the moment, plans are being made for the usual dance, which will be held on Thursday, 19th December, at 7-30 p.m. Tickets are available from myself, price five shillings. Other activities planned include the invitation of Guest Speakers (Can anybody advise me as to the address of Tariq Ali?), soccer matches against the Staff and Midnight Hikes! Let us hope that this year's Society will be just as successful as ones in previous years

T. N Birkett, L.VI.

THE MUSIC CLUB OF 1968

This year the club has shown great variety in its programme.

It composed the music for Arrowe Hill Primary's production of "Rumplestiltskin" (Puppets).

The Club will be giving a recital in November to the Manx Society.

There were many successful candidates from the Club taking Trinity College Examinations in Musical Knowledge:-

Grade I Evans, I.S. 99% Hons.

" Hutcheon, I.S. 95% Hons.

" Highton, 2.E. 92% Hons.

" Driver, I.S. 90% Hons.

Grade III Hall, 3.A. 81% Merit.

At the Bromborough Music Festival in the class for boys under 12, Hutcheon of I.S. won 3rd prize with 83%, and in the youths' solo, McFarlane of I.S. won 2nd prize with 84%, Hall of 3.A. and Hutcheon of I.S. won joint 3rd prize with 83%. Highton of 2.E. gained 79%

In the Sight Singing, S. A. Owens won 2nd prize.

At Wallasey Music Festival S. A. Owens was awarded a Certificate of Merit for Aural Training, and he also gained 2nd prize with 88% for Solo Sight Singing. L. Highton won 3rd prize with 84% also in this class, and P. Hall 4th prize with 81%. In the Boys' Treble Solo, the results were as follows:

J. Morrison (1.F.) 2nd prize; L. Highton (2.E.) Certificate of Merit; Driver (I.S.) 78%; P. Hall (3.A.) 76%; Harvard (1.F) 73%. For Senior Musical Knowledge, S. A. Owens won 3rd prize.

J. F.

THE ANIMAL CLUB

With the recent arrival of several cages and aquaria, this Club was formed with the intention of keeping different animals and studying their behaviour. It is hoped eventually to breed the animals and sell them to cover the cost of food, etc.

Any small animals, especially hamsters, will be welcomed but please see Mr. Wheat before bringing any for the Club.

The Club is intended primarily for juniors, but any interested person will be welcome. It meets most dinner hours and after school.

G. W.





STAMP CLUB REPORT

Meetings of the newly-formed Stamp Club are held during the Tuesday lunch-break in 3B Form-room, under the auspices of Mr. Wheat and Mr. Brown. These meetings have been going on regularly for the past six weeks, and although they are not as well attended as we would like them to be, I think it can safely be said that we have established ourselves as a group equally as prominent as the Music Club or Art Club. Indeed, some of our members have an expert knowledge of stamps, a virtue which is comparable to that of designing an "anti-litter" poster or transposing a piece of music!

Our members come mainly from the Lower School, but some members of the Fifth and Sixth forms are sufficiently interested to come along. Meetings are held in an informal atmosphere, with the traditional swapping of stamps, etc., but there are the more serious occasions. For instance, competitions are held, the prizes for these being supplied by Mr. Brown, at his expense.

Planned for the future are talks which will be given by members of the Club on various subjects regarding Philately as well as more competitions. All in all, a very interesting and educational activity, and the members of the staff concerned are to be commended for its efficient organisation and running!

T. N. Birkett (6A).

ATKIN	STITT	TATE	W'MINSTER
			
HOUSE NOTES			

ATKIN

Last year (1967-68) was not a very good season from Atkins point of view. The reason for this was essentially the attitude of the senior house towards house competitions. One noticed a sudden outbreak of modesty, at the mention of possible team membership.

In the senior rugby matches Atkins lost two, and narrowly won the third, beating Tate 8 points to 6. The junior matches showed a little more promise, thrashing Tate and Westminster, and then losing heavily to Stitt.

In the Chess competition the senior team only won one match 4-3 against Westminster whilst the juniors only lost one 3-4 against Westminster. Several of the junior team showed their worth and could well be the backbone of the future school team, players such as Fernandez and Foxon.

The Cross-Country was Atkins best showing, in which they were winners, equal with Tate. Again the junior team looked like a good prospect for the future, being outright winners in their group.

Although Atkins finished last in the Athletics last season, it was not without excuse. Several of Atkins best athletes were absent, one being involved in the All-England athletics trials.

Because of the lack of Atkins boys in the upper years several boys had to play in the senior cricket team, when they had no previous experience of this level. As a result they only won the match against Tate. The juniors did little better also winning one match, beating Westminster.

If this year's senior boys are a little more determined and enthusiastic, Atkins could do well in forthcoming competitions.

D. W. J. G.

STITT

Stitt does it again: Champion House for the fourth consecutive year and as they say, 'Still going strong'. Rugby Champions, Athletic Champions and last but not least — Chess Champions. Our Cricket and Cross-Country were definitely not up to Standard although there were some notable performances. Mickey Williams (our retiring House Captain) once again was individual Senior Champion in the Cross-Country, an achievement which enabled him to boast of an undefeated record throughout the School. There was also that memorable giant-killing win in the Cricket Championship against Atkins.

Characters who deserve special mention in our notes are Kelly and Worthy, our Senior and Junior Chess Captains who won all their matches and organised their teams most successfully. There is also Philip Whitehead, last year's (1967-68) School Captain, who set such a fine example on the Rugby field, and Bagley and Humphreys without whose ability we could never have won the Junior Rugby.

However, the crowning achievement of the competitive year was undoubtedly on Sports Day when every boy capable of performing gave of his best to help Stitt win a runaway victory. Perhaps it is wrong to mention individuals, but names such as McFarlane in the first year; Duckers in the Second; Mason and Hodgkinson in the fourth; and Gibson, Smith and Laithwaite in the fifth spring readily to mind as do Rimmer and Williams of the sixth year.

There are many others, two of whom must be mentioned for various reasons — firstly, there is Paul O'Hare who is playing such good Rugby at present and whom we must congratulate on being appointed this year's (1968-69) School Captain, and secondly, Jimmy Haddow. Everyone in the House was sorry when he had his road accident but then to receive such a bad injury on the rugby field made us doubly so. Because of his fine example on the rugby field; the athletics track; the cross-country course; his being a member of the School Chess Team; and not to forget his cricketing ability (ahem!); he was the natural choice for House Captain.

We must not grow complacent over our successes—we want that Coronation Cup for the Champion House again and again and again. So keep fighting, supporting and giving your best for your House — STITT.

TATE

Success in the House Competition is cyclical and therefore something which each House can expect in due course. However, the optimum use can be made of natural ability or it may be strangled by neglect. The enthusiasm or apathy of the Seniors is infectious and influences those that follow. During the past year Chris Harper proved to be an ideal House Captain in his consistent enthusiasm, personal example and genuine interest in the success of the Juniors. His efforts may prove to be the turning point in the fortunes of Tate.

The record book does not indicate great success for Tate but the House Competition proved much more closely contested than usual. Tate were most successful in the cross-country where team effort is all important to support the fine performances of leading runners such as Wilson. Injury and absence may well have denied the House a higher placing in the Annual Sports where, once again, those of lesser ability might make a useful contribution to the points total.

The House possesses great ability among its members at the present time and should look forward to the successful end of the cycle through the example of Fifth and Sixth Formers.

WESTMINSTER

1967-68

The 1967-68 Rugby Competition ended with the House in joint second position along with Atkin. The Seniors, under the inspiring Captaincy of J. H. Williams, won all three of their games. Unfortunately the Juniors lost their three games, thereby enabling Stitt to win the Rugby Cup.

Further disappointments were registered in the Chess Competition where we only won two games, both by the Juniors, and in the annual Cross-Country Run, in which we finished joint third with Stitt. One feels that if the Seniors and Juniors could have given a little extra effort, then the achievements of the Intermediates who won their age group, would have been made a lot more worthwhile. Special mention must be given to James of 4A and Nicholas of 3B, both of whom ran well to finish 2nd and 3rd in the Intermediate

The disappointments of the Rugby, Chess, and Cross-Country failures were alleviated slightly by excellent results in the Cricket Competition. The Seniors won all their games thanks mainly to good fielding, especially from J. Williams, and good solid batting from Easdown and the aggressive but now sadly departed N. A. Jones. The Juniors acquitted themselves well, winning the first two of their games, thus putting the House in an unassailable position.

Unfortunately, this success was short-lived, being brought to an abrupt end by a very disappointing display in the Athletics events. The House only managed to finish in 3rd position, behind Stitt and Tate. The first and second year served the House well, with people like P. Burgess of 1F and Woolley and Burridge of 2B giving their all. Unfortunately, the third and fourth years apparently lacked interest and effort and therefore failed miserably. The fifth year lads presented a better picture, even if only due to honest endeavour, but the Seniors were yet another big disappointment. One looks forward with eagerness to this year's events when the Senior boys are determined to set an example to the younger members of the House in our quest to retain the Coronation Cup.

Year 1968-69

Already this year there is evidence of a great spirit amongst the lads of the House. This spirit and eagerness to succeed has been illustrated by the Seniors in their two Rugby matches. In the first game against a much under-rated Tate side the team fought back to snatch a late victory, and in the second an inspired team performance disposed of the much fancied Stitt side. The Juniors have also done the House proud by containing a very lively Tate Junior side to a 6-6 draw.

One can only hope that this spirit and desire to succeed will remain throughout the year and infect some of the less able House members and encourage them to try just that little bit harder. With this determination and effort, Westminster is quite capable of knocking Stitt from its throne, so let's keep trying.

D.J.W.

TOP TEN RED FACE DEPARTMENT

Did YOU write this? All these offerings are culled from recent examinations papers in B.I.

1. The death of Caesar was short but very effective.
2. Caesar was death in one ear.
3. Brutus took of his boots before Caesar ("Doth not Brutus bootless kneel?").
4. Pyrrhus was successful (against the Romans) with his wedge-shaped troops.
5. I did not enjoy my holiday in the desert as I had only dates to eat with greenfly dancing on them like Lawrence of Arabia.
6. We sailed round Lands End and up the Bristol Channel to the Tower of London.
7. Along came the Roman Emperor Nehru.
8. I returned my hired car to the owners in Penrith and then drove briskly home along the M.6.
9. Normandy is famous for the bells of its virgins ("La Normandie est un pays de belles fermes et de vergers").
10. When the Vikings attacked Paris they used a wooden horse full of Roman soldiers.

NOON

'Tis one summer's glorious noon filling the plain,
Dropping in argent sheets from the blue sky like rain.
Loud is the silence; the air shimmers sluggishly,
Draped around our planet, burning hot and fiery.
The eye-staggering expanse of fields, soaked in sun,
Traversed by a stream which might even seem to run
More slowly for the herds to drink their fill and framed
By the forest's grim outline; still as pre-ordained.

Anonymous.

WAR

People talk of ages past,
When wars were commonplace
A yearly event.
War still persists in far off lands
Not wars of nerves
But meaningless wars,
Bloody wars.

Side against side,
Forces of good against evil,
Both seem right
But both are wrong.
And caught between
—Defenceless civilians.

They bomb by day,
They bomb by night,
Bringing untold havoc and destruction
Annihilation is their theme.
Just needless bloodshed,
Needless slaughter—
Needless, needless sorrow.

Yet sure enough the victims are
The innocent and defenceless.
They pray for dead,
They pray for living,
We pity them.
But to no avail,
For who can change
What fate's decreed?

J. Shields (5A).

REVENGE?

For ten years he had followed him;
The man who had killed his wife.
She was pretty then
But what did the killer care?
Now, ten years later, he stood
Facing the killer,
The man who had killed his wife,
A gun in hand,
A brain thirsty for revenge.
Ten years he had waited
For this moment.
The sweat poured from his brow.
God, his hand was trembling now.
He **must** do it, He **must** kill
The man who had killed his wife.
"Why?" he asked.
Cold, grey eyes stared back.
"Answer," he screamed.
His concentration had been broken.
A blurred movement, a shot, and,
The man who had killed his wife
Had killed again!

E. James.

BEAUCOUP DE BRUIT POUR RIEN!

Au lendemain de ces jours de violence que la France a traversés, ces journées qui n'ont ranimé les espoirs des vieux socialistes que pour mieux les décevoir, lesquels ayant cru à une nouvelle Révolution Française ne comprennent plus, je voudrais tenter de répondre aux questions que certains de mes amis anglais me posent.

La première chose donc que je ferais remarquer, c'est que la manifestation, en France, est une chose courante, tout à faire ordinaire et à laquelle les Français ont très souvent sacrifié ces dix dernières années. Je dois reconnaître que cela sied tout particulièrement au caractère latin, chaud, colérique et emporté par nature, sinon par goût. Il y a eu, en Grande-Bretagne aussi, des manifestations, ces temps derniers, ne différant d'avec les françaises que par le calme et la dignité relevant de traditions que les Français n'ont pas. Le mot "gentleman" est un mot que nous ne pouvons qu'emprunter, renonçant à le traduire puisqu'il correspond à une notion qui nous est étrangère.

Je voudrais ensuite rappeler que les travailleurs français avaient bien des raisons d'être mécontents. Le niveau de vie, en France, ne s'était amélioré, durant la dernière décennie, que pour les catégories déjà favorisées, creusant l'écart entre les uns et les autres. Si la manifestation est allée de pair avec la grève, c'est parce que les syndicats en France, n'ont pas la même force qu'en Angleterre et que l'ouvrier français, ne recevant pas d'allocation lorsqu'il est en grève, n'arrête le travail que lorsqu'il est vraiment mécontent et, dans ce cas, il l'est assez pour descendre dans la rue crier sa colère.

Le cas des étudiants est encore plus particulier; la manifestation de rue est la seule possibilité de contestation qui leur soit offerte. Sans celle-ci, à quoi leur servirait-il de se mettre en grève? Ils ne gêneraient personne, pas même les professeurs. De quoi se plaignent-ils donc, ces étudiants? Eh bien, ils n'ont pas de bourse, sont obligés de passer quatre ou cinq ans à faire une licence qui ne leur donne aucune spécialisation et des connaissances si théoriques ou vieillies que l'industrie ne les emploie qu'à contre-cœur et cela lorsqu'ils réussissent, effectivement, leurs examens: trois quarts d'entre eux ne terminent jamais cette licence.

Après cela, pourquoi restons-nous gaullistes? Mais tout simplement parce que nous sommes, dans le fond, conservateurs, que les mécontents ne sont pas la majorité, et que nous ne saurions qui plébisciter à la place de De Gaulle. Et nous touchons ici à la plaie de la gauche française, désunie malgré toutes les manifestations faites au cri "d'unité", fossillée et impuissante, déchirée entre un parti communiste sclérosé et sans idée constructive, un parti socialiste versatile et qui n'a plus de socialiste que le nom, et un P.S.U. qui, si petit et faible qu'il soit, arrive à compter quatre tendances en son sein.

J'espère que ce bref aperçu aidera quelques-uns de mes amis anglais à comprendre ce qui s'est passé en France. Et qu'ils ne se désolent pas pour le peuple de France: les peuples n'ont jamais que les gouvernements qu'ils méritent. Il faut croire que nous méritons De Gaulle.

B. A. Miednik

(French Assistant, 1967-1968).

IN MEMORY OF THE DEPARTED

A truly brilliant student of the Classics—he tipped the winners of the St. Leger and the 1000 Guineas this year—our learned friend Eustace has prematurely departed. He was a dear friend to the Upper Sixth—we had to buy him six pints before he would release his tips for the National. We feel sure we are speaking for the Staff as a whole when we say that the School has lost one of its greatest intellectuals, a certain bet for "A" level success. The lees of the Upper Sixth—no, all of us—held him back, retarded him in his transcendental intellectual development. He would surely have been more at home amongst the intelligentsia in the Staff Room; the card-players in particular. His examination marks were superficially low, but we all know that this was a plan typical of E's beneficent nature: he did not want us to despair at the revelation of his intellectual superiority.

Well do we remember his conversation in Latin with Mr. Squires who, incidentally, must secretly be uttering a sigh of relief at the departure of the chess champion. He must look back with some embarrassment at the three times he dared play that sacred game with E, beaten in 10, 8, 4 moves when E. was in the 1st, 2nd and 3rd year respectively. Well must Mr. Taylor remember the edifying material with which E. all the time supplied him, whilst E., dear lad, allowed our geographic pedagogue to say that he discovered the information in the "Financial Times". How grateful is Mr. Pearce to E. for his renowned translations of Rabelais, Villon and Balzac. How many times did Mr. Thornton refer to E. as "more informative than the Cambridge Modern History: the true successor to Townbee and A. J. P. Taylor"? How indebted is Mr. Crompton to E. who increased his vocabulary to such an extent that his eloquence almost equals that of his benefactor; not to mention the generous supply of lozenges that E. gave to Mr. Crompton gratis.

We could, of course, go on eternally in praise of our learned friend—no doubt some biographer will do so—but we hope this brief résumé of his school life will suffice to exemplify his brilliance and to accentuate our grief at this sad loss. We must join the Staff in bidding farewell to our inspiration who is now working in an office where, under the present government, there should be no lack of work for him.

Vale, Eustace.

LITERARY CHOICE

The following books, plays or films are thought (by whom?—Ed.) to be the favourites of our Staff:

- "The Razor's Edge" — Mr. Jones.
- "The Importance of Being Earnest" — Mr. Shaw.
- "Reach for the Sky" — Mr. Edgar.
- "The Quatermass Experiment" — Mr. Townsend.
- "You Only Live Twice" — Rev. Tudor Owen.
- "Gone With the Wind" — Mr. Connah.
- "Service With A Smile" — Mr. Allan.
- "Oxford Shorter English Dictionary" — Mr. Crompton.
- "Goodbye, Mr. Chips" — Mr. Hughes.
- "To Catch A Spy" — Mr. Webb.
- "Loneliness of a Long Distance Runner" — Mr. Richards.
- "The Time Machine" — Mr. Malcolm.
- "The Corn is Green" — Mr. Wheat.
- "Tom White's Schooldays" — Mr. Brown.
- "Brighton Rock" — Mr. Taylor.
- "The Conquest of Time" — Mr. Thornton.
- "French Without Tears" — Mr. Pierce.
- "The Lays of Ancient Rome" — Mr. Squires.

ADULTS ONLY

Parents often express interest in what their son is learning at School (and sometimes seem eager to share in their offspring's offerings!). As an example, therefore, of the easy exercises their boys tackle so willingly we offer this simple punctuation exercise, specially composed in two minutes by a Fifth-former. Do show your skill, parents!

did he ask you was it frank that asked her did john ask him when simpson said do i quote him correctly when i say teachers are never appreciated by parents until it rains all saturday did you yell out why

N.B.—Remember the inverted commas!

SICKENING!

"Adverts make me sick," thought John as he drove down the country lane that led to home. "Which are my worst disliked commercials? Well, for a kick-off, there's 'Extra-power Fairy Snow with Perborate +'; if ever anything got on my wick it's that! 'Vigor on, and it's gone!' Makes me absolutely sick, that advert; just can't stomach it somehow. How about

Daz adverts? The fellow that does them has his hair dyed; he must have, because his hair is dark and his eyebrows are definitely grey. 'Bring your whites to the green to-morrow', indeed! If ever there was a nauseating commercial, that's it! And what about the ad. on overtaking? 'Russian roulette', my eye! Why, anyone can overtake. I could overtake this car in front of me as easily as anything. There's no other cars for miles around. Watch! Gently down on the accelerator and we're away. The way he fires the gun, and then the screen goes blank. Suppose he's supposed to have had a craaaas"

G. Jemitus.

UNE LIQUEUR — LA CHARTREUSE

Cette été, quand je suis allé en France, j'ai visité la distillerie de la liqueur Grande Chartreuse, dans les prés-Alpes, à Voiron, Isère.

Après avoir attendu un guide pendant quelques minutes, nous sommes descendus dans les caves froides. Nous avons pu voir des rangées de grands barils de liqueur en ferment, de huit pieds de haute environ.

Ensuite, nous sommes remontés et nous avons vu les parties de la distillerie où l'on faisait la liqueur avec 130 sortes des plantes Alpines en employant une formule secrète dont le manuscrit original a été fait mystérieusement au 17^e siècle.

Il y a deux sortes de liqueur: l'une verte, la plus forte et l'autre jaune. La subtilité de son arôme délicat est apprécié dans le monde entier.

Aujourd'hui un père Chartreux descend chaque jour du monastère à la distillerie pour diriger la fabrication.

J. R. Fraser, VA.

FAMINE 1975

We saw this as inevitable in 1965,

But you sitting there were unperturbed:

What is a demographist, eugenist, agronomist?

Why should it affect you, you're still alive?

What could we have done, our country alone?

We have a balance of payments deficit at home.

Our country is weak, a drooping power;

Should we give them money to buy their flour?

Switch off the television set, switch it off quick.

It's one of those appeals on behalf of A. Wick—,

And they frighten me, those pictures of drooping skin and bones.

So why torment my brain with the agony of groans?

And so those minds, steeped in gall and honey

Switch off and sleep, ignorant of worry.

Is this that inhumanity written in text books?

Yes it is, you know it is, but to realise takes guts!

P. M. De Santos (L6).

OLD BOYS

THE OLD INSTONIANS' ASSOCIATION

President: E. G. Webb.

Vice-Presidents:

J. E. Allison, W. L. Cottier, R. D. Dorrity, R. Hall, A. O. Jones,

K. I. Smith, R. Binyon, L. T. Malcolm.

Chairman: A. Bushell.

Vice-Chairman: S. C. Blaylock.

Secretary: R. H. Lamb.

Treasurer: R. E. Wood.

The Old Boys' War Memorial Prize for 1967/68 was awarded to T. L. Ashworth.

Wreaths were laid at the School War Memorials.

Old Instonians' Association Club, 40 Argyle Street, is open in the evening each weekend from Thursday to Monday inclusive. The Whetstone Lounge is especially for the use and convenience of Association Members. Social events organised by a lively Management Committee include Folk Groups, Discothèque, Darts, Bar Billiards and a Car Rally.

The Association tie (black with open gold Visors in diagonal lines) may be purchased from Messrs. Bibby and Perkin, Grange Road, on production of a current membership card.

Dr. A. S. Hodgson writes:

"The Old Boys' Golfing Society continues to meet every year to compete for the Pyke Cup, and to enjoy a pleasant evening with old friends.

This year, eighteen Old Boys met at Leasowe Golf Club. The standard of play was quite high, the eventual winner being David Bruce.

Next year we are meeting at Wallasey Golf Club, the provisional date being May 20th. I should be very pleased if all those golfers who are interested in playing would keep this date open, and make every effort to be present.

We have missed the presence of a number of the older members in recent years, and would welcome the opportunity of seeing them again. If you have lost touch, or if you know of anyone who might be interested in joining us next year, please contact me at 7 Concordia Avenue, Upton, Wirral.

OLD INSTONIANS' R.U.F.C.

Ground:

The Pavilion, The Fender, Woodchurch Road, Prenton, Birkenhead, Ches.
Tel. MOUNTWOOD 1409.

Officers:

Chairman: J. B. Huntriss, Esq.,
8 Fieldway, Barnston, Wirral. (Tel. 342 2741).
Secretary: A. K. Jones, Esq.,
13 Ben Nevris Road, Birkenhead. (Tel. 645 2653).
Treasurer: P. A. Ryan, Esq.,
96 Highfield South, Rock Ferry. (Tel. 645 2463).

Although no final dates have as yet been announced it appears that owing to the Cross Wirral Motorway Development this will be our last full season on the Woodchurch Road Ground in its present form. However, plans are well advanced for two pitches and a new pavilion on the area of land close to the railway line and we hope that all the re-organisation will be complete in about two years. Nevertheless, throughout the interim period we will continue to operate as near to normal as possible and will still be fielding four sides every week.

On the playing side, this season so far has been very successful with the 1st XV winning six of their eight games to date. The only defeats were against Old Parkonians, in the opening game of the season, and against Old Caldians. Victories have been recorded against I.C.I. Widnes, St. Mary's Coll. O.B., Liverpool Collegiate O.B., Edge Hill T.C., Wallasey and Port Sunlight. It is particularly pleasing to see the progress made by the younger members of the side such as Peter Milnes, David Birss, Harry Daniels, Mike Shaw and Phil Whitehead and their success should be good encouragement to the boys currently appearing in the School XV's. We have achieved this good start in spite of the loss of several leading players and a number of injuries. Alan Steedman has taken up a three-year teaching post in the Bahamas, Len Lindop moved to London for business reasons and Andy McIntosh and Geof Clays have joined Birkenhead Park to 'try their hand' at Senior level. The latter have both played for Park 1st XV and Andy brought further honour to the Old Boys by being selected for the Cheshire President's XV v. An Uncapped XV at Chester in September.

In the Northern Old Boys' Sevens at Old Birkenhead, our team played good, fast, entertaining rugby and reached the Quarter Finals from an entry of 32 teams. We were particularly pleased to see Jim Crowe, the former Birkenhead Park Captain and Cheshire County player, appearing in the Club's colours once again.

The 2nd, 3rd and 4th XV's are also playing well this year, particularly the latter who have lost only one game to date. Club spirit is very high these days and fitness should also soon attain the same heights if the facilities, kindly extended to us by the Education Committee, for training at the School Gym on Wednesday evenings are fully used.

On the financial side great efforts are now being made to build up funds before the "big upheaval" and towards this end Dances for club members and their guests are being held every Saturday throughout the season at the Pavilion.

Boys in the Senior School are reminded that they can become associate members of the Club (both playing and non-playing) while still at School and this class of membership is free. Interested parties should contact one of the above-named officials.

Finally, I should like to wish the School a happy and successful year both on and off the sports field and extend a warm welcome to the Headmaster, Staff and Boys to visit us at Woodchurch Road any Saturday afternoon.

A. K. Jones (Hon. Secretary).

SCHOOL SPORT

THE SCHOOL ATHLETIC SPORTS

Held at the School Ground, Ingleborough Road

2-0 p.m., Thursday, 4th July, 1968

Prizes were presented by Mr. Brian Huntriss,
Chairman of the Old Boys' Rugby Club

RESULTS

FIRST YEAR—100 yards: 1st, McDonald (T); 2nd, McFarlane (S); 3rd, Tregoning (A). Time: 13.6 sec. **220 yards:** 1st, McFarlane (S); 2nd, Allen (A); 3rd, Tregoning (A). Time: 31.6 sec. **440 yards:** 1st, Allen (A); 2nd, McFarlane (S); 3rd, McDonald (T). Time: 69.1 sec. **80 yards Hurdles:** 1st, Burgess (W); 2nd, Tregoning (A); 3rd, Lewis (W). Time: 13.8 sec. **High Jump:** 1st, Burgess (W); 2nd, Byrne (T); 3rd joint, Cawley (S) and McLaughlin (A). Height: 3ft. 8in. **Long Jump:** 1st, Burgess (W); 2nd, Aspinall (S); 3rd, Allen (A). Distance: 12ft. 5½in. **Triple Jump:** 1st, McFarlane (S); 2nd, McDonald (T); 3rd, Byrne (T). Distance: 26ft. 9in. **Discus:** 1st, Baskell (W); 2nd joint, Bowen (T) and Johnson (S). Distance: 57ft. 6½in. **Shot:** 1st, McDonald (T); 2nd, Leeming (W); 3rd, Gaskell (W). Distance: 25ft. 7in. **Javelin:** 1st, Taylor (W); 2nd, Harvard (W); 3rd, Gaskell (W). Distance: 68ft. 0½in. **Relay:** 1st, Tate; 2nd, Atkin; 3rd, Westminster. Time: 65.1 sec.

SECOND YEAR—100 yards: 1st, Baxter (S); 2nd, Hough (T); 3rd, Charsley (T). Time: 13.1 sec. **220 yards:** 1st, Duckers (S); 2nd, Woolley (W); 3rd, Hough (T). Time: 30.5 sec. **440 yards:** 1st, Duckers (S); 2nd, Woolley (W); 3rd, Hough (T). Time: 67.5 sec. **880 yards:** 1st, Duckers (S); 2nd, Lynskey (A); 3rd, Fryer (A). Time: 2 min. 35.0 sec. **80 yards Hurdles:** 1st, Woolley (W); 2nd, Davies (A); 3rd, Charsley (T). Time: 12.9 sec. **High Jump:** 1st, D. C. Jones (T); 2nd, Fryer (A); 3rd, R. F. Jones (W). Height: 4ft. 0in. **Long Jump:** 1st, Hough (T); 2nd, Burton (A); 3rd, Cross (A). Distance: 13ft. 5½in. **Triple Jump:** 1st, Davies (A); 2nd, Charsley (T); 3rd, Burridge (W). Distance: 28ft. 6in. **Discus:** 1st, Hughes (S); 2nd, R. F. Jones (W); 3rd, Slee (S). Distance: 60ft. 1½in. **Shot:** 1st, Burridge (W); 2nd, Woolley (W); 3rd, Gleeson (T). Distance: 29ft. 6½in. **Javelin:** 1st, Smith (T); 2nd, Lewis (S); 3rd, Burridge (W). Distance: 90ft. 0in. **Relay:** 1st, Stitt; 2nd, Westminster; 3rd, Atkin. Time: 60.5 sec.

THIRD YEAR—100 yards: 1st, Fernandez (A); 2nd, Adams (A); 3rd, Walsh (S). Time: 12.0 sec. **220 yards:** 1st, Adams (A); 2nd, S. Williams (A); 3rd, Walsh (S). Time: 28.9 sec. **440 yards:** 1st, Fernandez (A); 2nd, Wood (T); 3rd, Hogg (S). Time: 65.6 sec. **880 yards:** 1st, Fernandez (A); 2nd, Nicholas (W); 3rd, Bagley (S). Time: 2 min. 28.7 sec. **Mile:** 1st, Nicholas (W); 2nd, Sephton (A); 3rd, Bagley (S). Time: 5 min. 39.7 sec. **80 yards Hurdles:** 1st, Adams (A); 2nd, Sephton (A); 3rd, Walsh (S). Time: 12.9 sec. **High Jump:** 1st, Adams (A); 2nd, Mercer (W); 3rd, Bagley (S). Height: 4ft. 7½in. **Long Jump:** 1st, Fernandez (A); 2nd, Foxon (A); 3rd, D. L. Williams (T). Distance: 16ft. 10½in. **Triple Jump:** 1st, Foxon (A); 2nd, McDonald (T); 3rd, Bagley (S). Distance: 33ft. 7½in. **Discus:** 1st, D. L. Williams (T); 2nd, Foxon (A); 3rd, Griffiths (W). Distance: 88ft. 8in. **Shot:** 1st, Humphreys (S); 2nd, Cairns (A); 3rd, Griffiths (W). Distance: 30ft. 4in. **Javelin:** 1st, Bagley (S); 2nd, Griffiths (W); 3rd, Holmes (T). Distance: 109ft. 11in. **Relay:** 1st, Atkin; 2nd, Stitt; 3rd, Tate. Time: 55.0 sec.

FOURTH YEAR—100 yards: 1st, Bowen (T); 2nd, Mason (S); 3rd, MacMaster (S). Time: 11.9 sec. **220 yards:** 1st, Mason (S); 2nd, Bowen (T); 3rd, Hodgkinson (S). Time: 27.0 sec. **440 yards:** 1st, Hodgkinson (S); 2nd, Jones (T); 3rd, Thomas (A). Time: 63.8 sec. **880 yards:** 1st, Wilson (T); 2nd, Landsborough (S); 3rd, Jones (T). Time: 2 min. 28.2 sec. **Mile:** 1st, Wilson (T); 2nd, Landsborough (S); 3rd, Jones (T). Time: 5 min. 25.6 sec. **80 yards Hurdles:** 1st, Hodgkinson (S); 2nd, Leadbetter (A); 3rd, Mason (S). Time: 11.9 sec. *** High Jump:** 1st, Corran (S); 2nd, Lewis (W); 3rd, Bowen (T). Height: 4 ft. 7 in. **Long Jump:** 1st, Hodgkinson (S); 2nd, Nelson (T); 3rd, Bowen (T). Distance: 16 ft. 7½ in. **Triple Jump:** 1st, Nelson (T); 2nd, Hodgkinson (S); 3rd, Leadbetter (A). Distance: 36 ft. 6 in. **Discus:** 1st, Nelson (T); 2nd, Goodall (A); 3rd, Smith (T). Distance: 90 ft. 1½ in. **Shot:** 1st, Sutton (W); 2nd, Bowen (T); 3rd, Shaw (W). Distance: 38 ft. 2 in. *** Javelin:** 1st, MacMaster (S); 2nd, Pugh (W); 3rd, Lawrence (T). Distance: 103 ft. 3 in. **Relay:** 1st, Stitt; 2nd, Tate; 3rd, Westminster. Time: 53.9 sec.

FIFTH YEAR—100 yards: 1st, Laithwaite (S); 2nd, S. A. Owens (A); 3rd, Whearty (W). Time: 12.1 sec. **220 yards:** 1st, Gibson (S); 2nd, Whearty (W); 3rd, J. D. Smith (W). Time: 27.3 sec. **440 yards:** 1st, Gibson (S); 2nd, Laithwaite (S); 3rd, J. D. Smith (W). Time: 62.3 sec. **880 yards:** 1st, Gibson (S); 2nd, De Santos (T); 3rd, J. D. Smith (W). Time: 2 min. 22.8 sec. *** Mile:** 1st, De Santos (T); 2nd, Griffiths (S); 3rd, Wood (W). Time: 5 min. 38.5 sec. **120 yards Hurdles:** 1st, Laithwaite (S); 2nd, D. A. Owens (W). Time: 19.0 sec. **High Jump:** 1st, Rigby (S); 2nd, Barnes (W); 3rd, Laithwaite (S). Height: 4 ft. 8 in. **Long Jump:** 1st, Laithwaite (S); 2nd, Gaywood (S); 3rd, De Santos (T). Distance: 17 ft. 1½ in. **Triple Jump:** 1st (joint), Laithwaite (S) and D. Smith (W); 2nd, Davies (A). Distance: 35 ft. 11 in. **Discus:** 1st, Gibson (S); 2nd, Rigby (S); 3rd D. A. Owens (W). Distance: 82 ft. 11 in. **Shot:** 1st, Whearty (W); 2nd, Gibson (S); 3rd, Kendall (A). Distance: 28 ft. 1½ in. **Javelin:** 1st, D. A. Owens (W); 2nd, Sorenson (A); 3rd, Griffiths (S). Distance: 116 ft. 11½ in. **Relay:** 1st, Westminster; 2nd, Atkin. Time: 53.4 sec.

OPEN—100 yards: 1st, Harper (T); 2nd, P. Smith (S); 3rd, O'Hare (S). Time: 11.6 sec. **220 yards:** 1st, Harper (T); 2nd, P. Smith (S); 3rd, Pagan (W). Time: 25.8 sec. **440 yards:** 1st, Morrison (T); 2nd, J. J. Roberts (W); 3rd, Welch (W). Time: 62.1 sec. **880 yards:** 1st, M. Williams (S); 2nd, Welch (W); 3rd, Morrison (T). Time: 2 min. 18.0 sec. **Mile:** 1st, M. Williams (S); 2nd, Welch (W); 3rd, Hammond (T). Time: 5 min. 10.5 sec. **Three Miles:** 1st, M. Williams (S); 2nd, Fisher (A); 3rd, James (W). Time: 18 min. 38.7 sec. **120 yards Hurdles:** 1st, Harper (T); 2nd, O'Hare (S); 3rd, Ashworth (A). Time: 18.2 sec. *** High Jump:** 1st, Johnson (S); 2nd, Ainslie (S); 3rd, Pagan (W). Height: 4 ft. 11 in. **Long Jump:** 1st, Harper (T); 2nd (joint), O'Hare (S) and Pagan (W). Distance: 17 ft. 4½ in. **Triple Jump:** 1st, Beattie (T); 2nd, Pagan (W); 3rd (joint), Saites (T) and M. Williams (S). Distance: 36 ft. 4 in. **Discus:** 1st, Hall (S); 2nd, Rimmer (S); 3rd, McBride (W). Distance: 86 ft. 11½ in. **Shot:** 1st, Rimmer (S); 2nd, Whitehead (S); 3rd, Hammond (T). Distance: 34 ft. 3½ in. **Javelin:** 1st, Rimmer (S); 2nd, Ainslie (S); 3rd, J. J. Roberts (W). Distance: 138 ft. 7 in. **Pole Vault:** 1st, Mabbutt (T); 2nd, Harper (T); 3rd, Morrison (T). Height: 7 ft. 9 in. **Relay:** 1st, Tate; 2nd, Westminster; 3rd, Stitt. Time: 51.5 sec.

INDIVIDUAL AWARDS

FIRST YEAR—Champion: McFarlane (S); **Runners-up:** Burgess (W) and McDonald (T).

SECOND YEAR—Champion: Woolley (W); **Runner-up:** Duckers (S).

THIRD YEAR—Champion: Fernandez (A); **Runner-up:** Adams (A).

FOURTH YEAR—Champion: Hodgkinson (S); **Runner-up:** Bowen (T).

FIFTH YEAR—Champion: Laithwaite (S); **Runner-up:** Gibson (S).

OPEN—Victor Ludorum: Harper (T); **Runners-up:** Rimmer (S) and M. Williams (S).

Special Award (Track): Allen (A).

Special Award (Field): Gaskell (W).

HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP—1st, Stitt (541 points); 2nd, Tate (390 points); 3rd, Westminster (383 points); 4th, Atkin (327 points).

CROSS-COUNTRY CHAMPIONSHIP

Junior—1st, Lynskey (A); 2nd, D. C. Jones (T); 3rd, Allen (A).

Inter—1st, Wilson (T); 2nd, James (W); 3rd, Nicholas (W).

Senior—1st, M. Williams (S); 2nd, Welch (W); 3rd, De Santos (T).

House Champions—1st (joint), Atkin and Tate; 3rd (joint), Stitt and Westminster.

* Best Performance.

† Equals Best Performance.

RUGBY — 1967-68

(B.I. score appears first in all results)

1st XV: Sept. 16th—Caldy Grange G.S., 0-31; Sept. 20th—Wirral G.S., 0-21; Sept. 23rd—Helsby G.S., 15-20; Sept. 30th—Grove Park, Wrexham, 12-9; Oct. 7th—Birkenhead Technical College, 46-0; Oct. 14th—Wallasey Technical G.S., 23-3; Oct. 21st—Cardinal Allen G.S., 3-26; Nov. 11th—Liverpool Collegiate, 6-8; Nov. 15th—Oldershaw G.S., 3-3; Nov. 18th—West Park G.S., 6-14; Nov. 20th—Wellington, 29-0; Nov. 25th—Maghull G.S., 3-6; Dec. 2nd—Lymm G.S., 0-22; Dec. 6th—Rock Ferry High School, 3-11; Dec. 12th—Park High School, 3-6; Jan. 20th—Liverpool Institute, 9-6; Jan. 24th—Wirral G.S., 5-3; Jan. 27th—Park High School, 6-16; Feb. 3rd—Wallasey Technical G.S., 9-8; Feb. 17th—Maghull G.S., 3-25; Mar. 20th—Old Instonians, 9-14.

2nd XV: Sept. 16th—Caldy Grange G.S., 0-28; Sept. 20th—Wirral G.S., 12-6; Sept. 23rd—Helsby G.S., 6-9; Sept. 30th—Grove Park, Wrexham, 20-3; Oct. 14th—Wallasey Technical G.S., 11-11; Oct. 21st—Cardinal Allen G.S., 11-6; Nov. 15th—

Oldershaw G.S., 21-8; Nov. 18th—West Park G.S., 9-17; Nov. 25th—Maghull G.S., 18-3; Dec. 6th—Rock Ferry High School, 6-9; Dec. 12th—Park High School, 6-9; Dec. 16th—Gateacre Comprehensive, 3-12; Jan. 24th—Wirral G.S., 3-0; Jan. 27th—Park High School, 0-3; Feb. 17th—Maghull G.S., 6-5.

Colts: Sept. 16th—Calday Grange G.S., 16-0; Sept. 23rd—Helsby G.S., 9-3; Sept. 30th—Grove Park, Wrexham, 14-3; Oct. 11th—Prenton, 25-0; Oct. 14th—Wallasey Technical G.S., 6-0; Oct. 21st—Cardinal Allen G.S., 3-22; Nov. 11th—Liverpool Collegiate, 17-3; Nov. 15th—Oldershaw G.S., 3-0; Nov. 18th—West Park G.S., 6-25; Nov. 20th—Wellington, 10-0; Dec. 2nd—Lymm G.S., 8-13; Dec. 4th—St. Georges, Wallasey, 3-0; Dec. 12th—Park High School, 0-8; Dec. 16th—Gateacre Comprehensive, 29-0; Jan. 17th—Prenton, 14-0; Jan. 20th—Liverpool Institute, 42-0; Jan. 27th—Park High School, 21-5.

Bantams: Sept. 16th—Calday Grange G.S., 0-6; Sept. 23rd—Helsby G.S., 17-0; Sept. 30th—Grove Park, Wrexham, 54-0; Oct. 7th—Prenton, 19-0; Oct. 14th—Wallasey Technical G.S., 8-8; Oct. 21st—Cardinal Allen G.S., 3-36; Nov. 11th—Liverpool Collegiate, 52-3; Nov. 18th—West Park G.S., 0-17; Dec. 4th—St. Georges, Wallasey, 34-3; Dec. 16th—Gateacre Comprehensive, 22-17; Jan. 20th—Liverpool Institute, 35-5; Jan. 27th—Park High School, 17-6; Jan. 31st—Oldershaw, 31-8; Feb. 17th—Maghull G.S., 34-0; Mar. 16th—Prenton, 18-3.

Junior Bantams: Sept. 16th—Calday Grange G.S., 0-25; Oct. 7th—Prenton, 9-3; Oct. 21st—Cardinal Allen G.S., 0-16; Nov. 11th—Liverpool Collegiate, 6-0; Nov. 20th—Wellington, 21-3; Nov. 25th—Maghull G.S., 14-0; Dec. 2nd—Lymm G.S., 14-33; Dec. 4th—St. Georges, Wallasey, 17-9; Dec. 12th—Park High School, 8-27; Dec. 16th—Gateacre Comprehensive, 6-5; Jan. 27th—Park High School, 16-21; Jan. 31st—Oldershaw, 6-16; Feb. 17th—Maghull G.S., 9-15; Mar. 12th—St. Georges, Wallasey, 12-17; Mar. 16th—Prenton, 17-13.

Chicks: Oct. 21st—Cardinal Allen G.S., 0-11; Nov. 20th—Wellington, 3-9; Dec. 16th—Gateacre Comprehensive, 0-12; Jan. 27th—Park High School, 0-12; Jan. 31st—Oldershaw, 3-5; Mar. 16th—Prenton, 0-18.

HOUSE MATCHES

Seniors: Atkin 3 pts., Stitt 17 pts.; Tate 6 pts., Westminster 30 pts.; Atkin 8 pts., Tate 6 pts.; Stitt 6 pts., Westminster 8 pts.; Atkin 8 pts., Westminster 16 pts.; Stitt 23 pts., Tate 3 pts.

Juniors: Atkin 31 pts., Westminster 0 pts.; Stitt 24 pts., Tate 5 pts.; Atkin 19 pts., Tate 0 pts.; Stitt 30 pts., Westminster 8 pts.; Atkin 5 pts., Stitt 20 pts.; Tate 30 pts., Westminster 0 pts.

Stitt (5 wins), Atkin and Westminster (3 wins each), Tate (1 win).

1968 CRICKET HOUSE MATCHES

Senior:

Stitt 51 for 8; Tate 41 for 9. Stitt win by 10 runs.
Westminster 29 for 3; Atkin 28. Westminster won by 7 wickets.
Tate 44; Westminster 70. Westminster won by 26 runs.
Stitt 21; Atkin 13. Stitt won by 8 runs.
Tate 45; Atkin 47 for 3. Atkin won by 7 wickets.
Westminster 63 for 5; Stitt 62 for 6. Westminster won by 1 run.

Junior:

Atkin 25; Stitt 18. Atkin won by 7 runs.
Westminster 26 for 4; Tate 24. Westminster won by 6 wickets.
Atkin 25; Tate 28 for 0. Tate won by 10 wickets.
Westminster 17 for 2; Stitt 16. Westminster won by 8 wickets.
Atkin 21 for 2; Westminster 20. Atkin won by 8 wickets.
Tate 16; Stitt 17 for 0. Stitt won by 10 wickets.

HOUSE CRICKET CHAMPIONSHIP, 1968

1st, Westminster (5 wins); 2nd (joint), Atkin and Stitt (3 wins each); 4th, Tate (1 win).

CRICKET 1st XI, 1968

1st May (at St. Anselm's College)—

St. Anselm's College 93 all out (Griffiths 4-23, Ashworth 4-29); B.I. 61-7.

Match Drawn.

11th May (at Park High School)—

B.I. 75 all out (Ashworth 24); Park High School 76-6 (J. D. Smith 5-30).

B.I. Lost by 4 wickets.

18th May (at School)—

B.I. 121 all out (Easdown 44 not out, Ashworth 27, M. Williams 24); Ellesmere Port G.S. 16 all out (Ashworth 4-6, Griffiths 4-6). School won by 105 runs.

22nd May (at School)—

Oldershaw G.S. 96 all out; B.I. 85-4 (Armitage 31, Ashworth 26, Candeland 20). Match Drawn.

22nd June (at School)—

Rock Ferry High 26 all out (Griffiths 9-9); B.I. 30-2 (Armitage 17 not out). School won by 8 wickets.

29th June (at School)—

Holt High School 65 all out (J. D. Smith 4-18); B.I. 67-4 (Ashworth 28 not out). School won by 6 wickets.

13th July (at Wirral Grammar School)—

Wirral G.S. 49 all out (Nelson 5-9); B.I. 53-6 (Wilson 33 not out).

School won by 4 wickets.

15th/16th July (at School)—

Old Instonians 179 all out (Westwater 85); B.I. 92 all out (Candeland 35).

Old Instonians won by 87 runs.

17th July (at School)—

Staff 88 all out; B.I. 91 for 9. School won by 1 wicket.

SCHOOL CALENDAR

Autumn Term ends Friday, 20th December, 1968.

Spring Term begins Tuesday, January 7th, 1969.

Half Term Holiday—Monday, February 24th.

Prizegiving—Thursday evening, March 27th.

Spring Term ends Wednesday, April 2nd.

Summer Term begins Thursday, April 17th.

Half Term Holiday—Monday, May 26th to Friday, May 30th (inclusive).

Summer Term ends Friday, July 18th.

Autumn Term begins Tuesday, September 2nd.

Two occasional holidays will be taken on days to be decided later, probably in the Summer Term.

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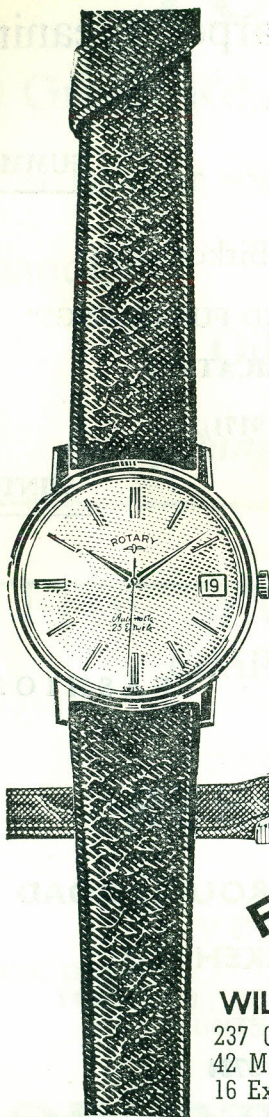
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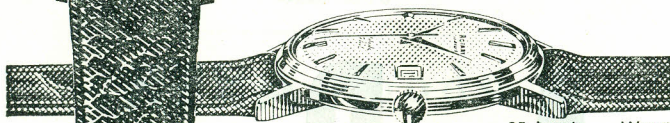
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