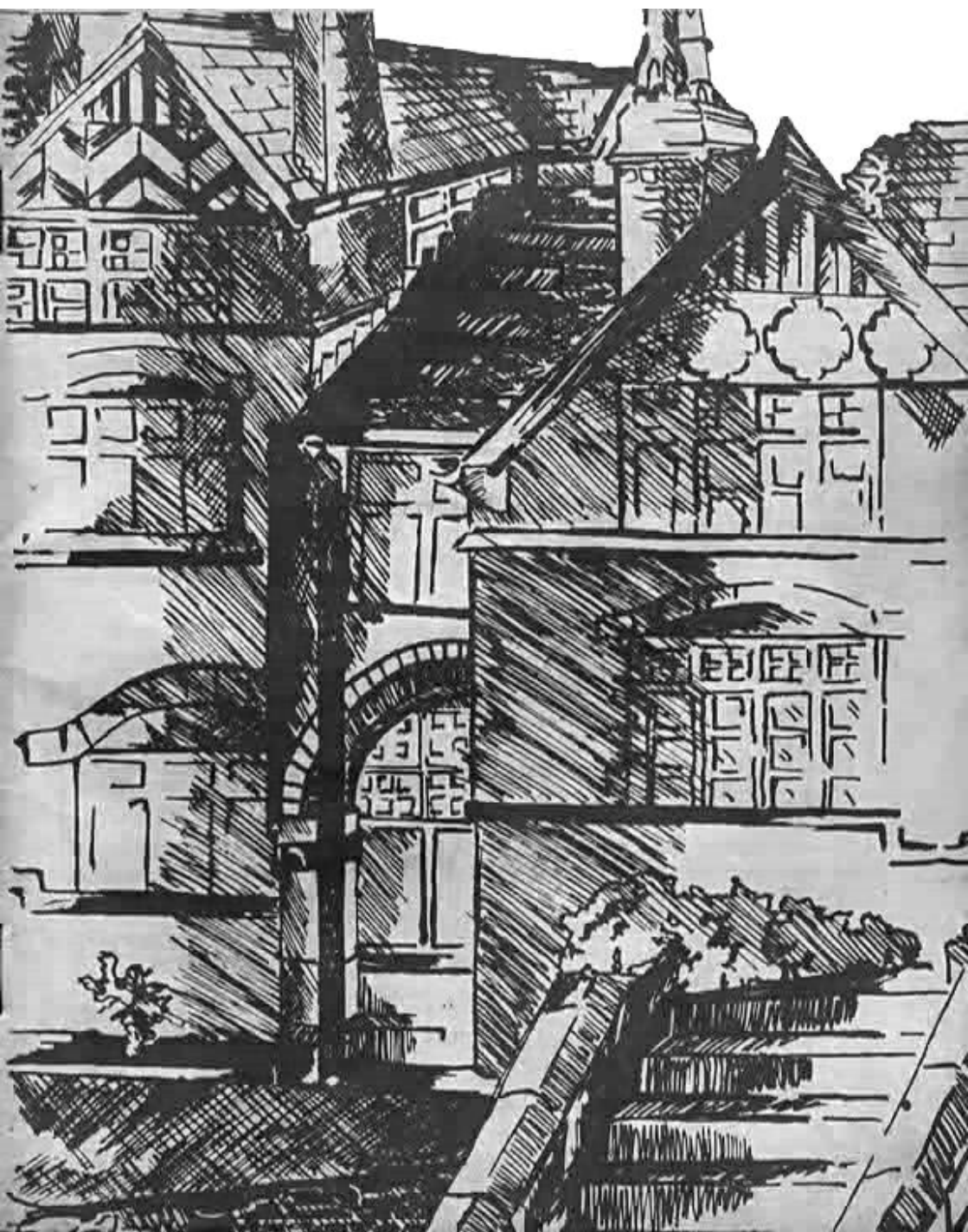


RIVINGTONIAN



RIVINGTONIAN



1970

EDITORIAL

The editorial staff takes little pride in the publication of this year's Rivingtonian. It is not at all the sort of magazine they would have liked. A school magazine should do two things. It should provide some sort of record of events of the previous year, but more important, it should reflect the mood and attitudes of the school. This second aspect is almost entirely absent from this edition.

The reason for this is not difficult to find. Despite the pleas of the editorial staff, original contributions, reflections or observations on life in school and outside, were simply not forthcoming and one cannot publish what is not offered for publication. It is sad that there should be this apathetic attitude towards the magazine. It is a fact that many decry it on the grounds that it is boring, and in many cases one must admit that their comments are justified, but their attitude is a wholly negative one. Would it not be better for the moaners to stop complaining and instead to do something about it? The remedy lies in their own hands.

SCHOOL NEWS

At the beginning of the year 1969-70, three new members of staff joined our ranks. Mrs Addicott (Biology), Miss Duckworth (Geography) and Mrs. Wolfe (Latin). By the time that this is in print, it is hoped that they will have settled in comfortably and will be making their presence felt, both inside and outside the classroom.

Along with the above three we also welcomed Mr. Turner who was to teach maths and Physics. Regrettably, he was not well when he took up the post and a few weeks later, realising that it was impossible for him to carry on, he handed in his resignation. Fortunately, it was found possible to fill the vacancy with two very capable temporary teachers. Mr Jones took over till Xmas and Mr. Jackson from Xmas till Summer.

If Mr. Allenby had problems with the organisation of the Physics Department, the French staff were hardly more fortunate with the assistante who was appointed to the school. Mlle. Mondineu apparently found no fault with the school but was otherwise very unsettled and decided towards the end of October to return to France. The German assistante Frl. Danter, whom we shared with Hindley G.S. proved to have more stamina and stayed the full course. Another staff change occurred at Xmas when Mr. White, teaching Music, who saw little future in remaining a schoolmaster, left to take a position which seemed to offer better prospects. We were not able immediately to find a full-time replacement for him and for the last two terms Music was taught by Mrs. Calderley who was appointed on a part-time basis. At the end of the year, always a rather poignant period, despite the prospect of long holidays in the sun, we reluctantly said goodbye to two members of staff, who by their friendliness and co-operation had endeared themselves to all but the undiscerning. Both Mrs. Lee (P.E.) and Mrs. Hoyle (Art) had won the respect and admiration of pupils and staff alike and we wish them every success for the future. To complete the saga of staff disruptions last year, we were deprived during the summer term of the considerable services of Mr. Cowell, who had to go into hospital for an operation. Although not fit enough to resume his duties immediately he did come into school occasionally towards the end of the term and it was clear that the operation had been a success and that he would be with us again at the beginning of the next term.

Graham Hacking (U.VI) although not previously noted as a trencherman, had a meal to remember last year. He was awarded one of the prizes in the Daily Mirror competition, which involved a meal for two in a London restaurant, everything being paid for by the competition organisers. David Atherton was the lucky one whom Graham chose to accompany him. From all accounts the evening was a highly enjoyable one.

On 31st October, we celebrated Founder's Day with the usual chapel services, conducted by the Rev. Redhead, vicar of Rivington, and Rev. Hazelhurst, vicar of Blackrod, followed in the afternoon by house football and hockey matches, watched by the whole school. The performance of the various teams was undoubtedly lifted by the enthusiasm generated in such a crowd of spectators, and it seems a pity that more do not come along on Saturday mornings to urge on the school teams, who could be encouraged perhaps to play above themselves. At all events they would certainly find more enjoyment playing in front of a fair-sized crowd, rather than the couple of teachers, one or two interested parents and a reserve.

The Higham twins, it seems, are to be reunited. When they left school three years ago, Cathryn went to St. Andrews while Tim became an undergraduate at Oxford. Now Cathryn, her degree course completed, has been accepted to research into organic Chemistry, also at Oxford - Whom God hath formed together, let no man attempt to keep asunder for long!

The annual cross-country races were run on a blustery winter's day. This is always a colourful day in the school calendar and the competitors are as ever to be congratulated on the high degree of courage and perseverance which they display as they strive, over miles of rough pathways, for House and personal glory. Long distance running is in a different category from the usual sporting competitions like football and hockey, in that it calls for more will-power and, if one may use the term, sheer guts. It is good to note that these qualities are still much in evidence in today's oft-disparaged youth.

At the end of the Autumn term, the Xmas parties once more afforded welcome relief and an opportunity to let off steam after the longest and most gruelling of the school terms. They all seemed to be highly successful, none more so than the junior party. The younger pupils, unspoilt by the sophistication which occasionally restrains their elders, throw themselves wholeheartedly into their games and dances, thereby making rather than taking their enjoyment. We older ones have something to learn from the uninhibited joy and pleasures of the young, if we are not too proud to do so.

WHODUNIT

The school buildings continue to hold a seemingly irresistible attraction to the criminal section of the community. Being in such an isolated position, they are of course so vulnerable that one can imagine the hardened criminal being too proud to 'do a job' here, since this offers no challenge to his professional skill. What clearly happens is that a house-breaker, who maybe hasn't worked for a while, 'does the joint' merely to ensure that he doesn't go rusty, or some raw youngster, new to the profession, is given the job as a sort of test. If he fails to break in, he is clearly useless, if he succeeds, he may then progress to more demanding work.

Last year's break-in was obviously caused by the installation of a drink vending machine. Our criminal duly located the machine but when he discovered that the cash had already been emptied, vented his spleen by setting about it with an axe or some similar implement, totally wrecking it. Mentality such as this is completely incomprehensible. One can but stand in awe of it. The machine incidentally has been replaced, it is providing a good service to the VI formers, and if any would-be criminal reads this, it is emptied of cash every evening.

It is also difficult to understand why the criminal took a satchel, over 10 years old, now devoid of strap and fasteners but nevertheless of great sentimental value to its owner, Dilys Grundy, who wishes to remain anonymous. On being questioned by a young and eager Police Cadet, the owner was asked, "Has anyone ever said they wanted your satchel?" Ask a stupid question! The unofficial verdict on the case was - nicked to cart away the loot. Dilys is still awaiting compensation.



NIGHT

An owl hoots,
A mouse scoots
Across a patch of moonlight.
A squeak of fright
Rings through the night
As the owl plunges down.

A policeman walks along his beat,
The tramp, tramp, tramp of his tired feet.
He rubs his hands to restore the heat
As the frost his fingers begins to eat.
As the clouds of his breath fill the air,
It does not seem to be really fair
That while the cold ground he must tread
Others are tucked up warm in bed.

Neil Davenport 2P.

THE KITTEN

Curled up in a ball the kitten's asleep.
In front of the fire he's peaceful and warm
But then he wakes up and change takes place
It's as if a new animal's just been born.

He's wild and mischievous, like a small tiger
Jumping, leaping and running about,
First going one way then going another
Ignoring the pleas, the warnings the shouts.

He's like a little devil though he looks like an angel
He never gets tired of the tricks that he plays.
He never stops moving from morning till night-time
He runs round and round till he gets in a daze.

When he goes back to sleep there is silence once more,
As the troublemaker sleeps on the chair.
Nothing disturbs the peace or the silence
Until once again the kitten does stir.



Marianne Woods 2P.

THE GYM

The Gym a galleon of old,
carrying pirates brave and bold,
The wallbars, rigging where sailors hang free,
The springboard, the plank, one way ticket to the sea,
The ropes, boarding lines to swing and hold fast.
The bucks are our cannons to smash up their masts,
The beams are our mast poles on which our sails rest,
Reaching up to the ceiling we call the crow's nest,
The floor is our deck, land lubbers can scrub it,
This is our gym or ship as you prefer.

Stephen Allman 2P.



VIPER

Slithering, slipping, slimy and soft,
I poison people, many and oft.
My slit eyes are searching for prey,
Waiting and watching throughout the day.

The chattering of monkeys,
The squawking of birds,
The jungle sounds echoing
The mighty herds.
Quiet and peaceful and unsuspecting bird
Leaves its nest, but to be heard
By the viper. Now its meal is
Safely inside it, where no one can steal.

Lesley Town 2P.

HOUSE REPORTS

PILKINGTON

Staff:- Messrs. Greaves, Allenby, Walton, Rowe, Hawes,
Miss Wilson, Mrs. Hayes, Mrs. Addicott.

It is a fact that until 1969 Pilkington House had not won the House Championship for 10 years. Whereas, of course, everyone has a right to feel pleased about our reclamation, we must not sit smugly on our laurels and let the shield slip through our fingers again.

Our supremacy was due, mainly, to academic success which is very commendable but unfortunately on the sports-field there is much room for improvement. The boys were successful in winning the football and both junior and senior cross-country championships whereas the girls just won the junior rounders.

The only achievement which has eluded Pilkington House for so long is winning Sports Day but judging from the promising contribution made by the Juniors we might add the Athletics Cup to our list of trophies in the near future.

We would like to take this opportunity of thanking all House officials for their encouragement and support.

QUEEN'S

Staff:- Messrs. Cowell, Nuttall, Livesey, Rowlandson, Watkins,
Miss Greave, Mrs. Hoyle, Mrs. Lyon.

In many ways this has not been one of our more successful years. We have failed again to make full impact on the question of gaining sufficient work points to beat the other houses. This must surely be one sphere of inter-house competition in which we are long overdue for some success. Let us try and make the top position this year. On the games fields we have also met with very limited success. We congratulate the Girl's Tennis Team on winning the championship and coming very close to winning the Netball and Rounders. The boys had a less successful season; the most notable performance being a veritable cliff-hanger of a competition in the cricket matches in which for once Holme House just got the better of us. Although we didn't win on Sports Day we did as well as we were capable of doing. Maximum effort was given by all concerned and there was much to commend about the fact that there were virtually no absentees from the events on this day in the year when Sports Day was held much later in the term than before and when the U.VI and V forms had officially retired after exams.

We are glad to see Mr. Cowell back at the helm after an illness which robbed us of his services for most of the Summer Term and we say thank you to Mrs. Hoyle for the work she has done for the house and wish her the very best in health and happiness in the future.

HOLME

Staff:- Messrs. M. E. Crabtree, W. Morgan, A. Metcalfe, F. Topping,
Miss Bury, Mrs. Ramsdale, Mrs. Rimmer, Miss Duckworth.

After more than a decade of continual academic and sporting success, the house is slipping ominously, in particular it seems, our classroom and examination performance. The sports teams, boys and girls, have performed extremely well, but some male members seem to have caught a disease rarely diagnosed in Holme House; failure to turn up. Despite such an outbreak on Sports Day, we retained our usual feat of being easy winners, collecting the Athletics Cup and the John Watkin Memorial Cup - a splendid performance by our athletes.

Alas! Our sporting achievement was overshadowed by a lack of success in academic work. This is where, as last year, we lost the house championship shield to Pilkington - under World Cup rules it would, until last summer, have been our property more than three times over - thus former members reading this report will probably be taking a jaundiced view of our present ranks. between now and next summer, our members must persue a course of equal determination in school and on the field, ending two years of Pilkington misrule. A good performance is imperative in both school and public examinations, to match our distinction on the field.

FOR THE FIGURE CONSCIOUS

	HOLMES	PILKS	QUEENS
WORK	1418	1636	1394
ATHLETIC AND CROSS- COUNTRY STANDARDS	281	253	255
SPORT	422	334	228

FINAL RESULTS: 1.PILKS 2.HOLMES 3.QUEENS.

INTERHOUSE SPORT

HOCKEY	1.HOLMES	2.PILKS	3.QUEENS
TENNIS	1.QUEENS	2.HOLMES	3.PILKS
ROUNDERS	1.HOLMES	2.QUEENS	3.PILKS
NETBALL	1.HOLMES	3= QUEENS / PILKS	
ATHLETICS	1.HOLMES	2.PILKS	3.QUEENS
FOOTBALL	1.PILKS	3= HOLMES / QUEENS	
CRICKET	1.HOLMES	2.QUEENS	3.PILKS
BASKETBALL	1.HOLMES	3= PILKS / QUEENS	
CROSS-COUNTRY	1.PILKS	3=QUEENS / HOLMES	

AFTER SORCERY

Dark castles, ivory carved,
and emerald water-weed,
drowned in what they say
was once the sea.

All quiet now:
no waves. The water blows,
sand-dry, and all the fragile fishes
stand like coral statues in the sun.
No sound, but the wind cries
around the midnight stones,
and where trees grew there are empty
desolate plains of blowing leaves.
No birds. The flowers stand
brittle; frozen for a moment
Still for all time;
What things are we, to watch in silence?

Susan Summer LVI.

BUBBLES

Bubbles, bubbles, bubbles,
They take away our troubles.
As they go floating through the air
They pick them up without a care.
In colour they're green, red and blue.
They float and smile at me and you.
They look like diamonds one and two,
But they are free to me and you.
STOP! don't touch it, it will burst in pain
It is an angel with eyes like flame.
Don't try to catch it and pretend,
All good things must come to an end.
This bubble will burst, its life will cease.
It leaves the world in perfect peace.

Janet Baxendale 2P.

IN MY DREAMS

One dare not sleep on such a night as this.
When to owls will not fly
And I, thinking loudly of times gone past.
And of your eyes
Shining with the light of a thousand fires
And something almost magic locked away inside
Yet from there Madonna will not cry.
For fear of being seen.
And swallowed pride slipping away
No one dare sleep, for fear that,
In my dreams I might reach reality and find myself
Already, there with you
In my dreams.

Alan Wickham LVI.



ANALYSIS OF LOVE

Love is giving that which is love,
Wanting is taking that which is love,
Love is something to be shared.

Loving and wanting,
Giving and taking,

Life is not worth living - if there is no love.
Love is paternal, sexual and eternal,
Love is desirable by all the world.

Can you love and be loved, take love and give love?
Love all,
Take all,
And enthrall.

Love is affection, emotion - explosion!
Love is passion, desirable - indefinable.
Giving and taking,
Wanting and making

Eternal splendour, render
To others - your lovers.



Marilyn Stubbs LVI.



I WILL REMEMBER

Winter will come soon this year,
And the snow will fall again,
And the frost will bite again.
And the warmth that is now will not be,
And the fires of summer will be extinguished forever.

And the love that I find, entwined, in your hair,
Or condemned on your lips.
Will vanish with the sun.

And I will remember you for a day.

Stewart Charters 5L.

AND NOW

And now
Whilst still in the darkness a voice calls out.
To whom?
To you?
Cry.
Please care
Someone must.

Deep in the moist red earth
of flesh and of humanity a
Misshapen
Embryo
Screams words without any
Sound.

Oh cry.
Please care.

The GOLDEN RULE is
'LOVE THY NEIGHBOUR'
or so they say,
as they make war but you
see this is their
way.
They cry.
And now, so must you.

The gutted thousands suck in the
pity of the millions.
But no one cares.
Is this Hypocrisy?
It is.
Then, as such, it is
Human, and so, you understand
it must be excused.



Cry.
For God's sake
CRY.

The syrup smooth brain is
shattered into
spite and into
Hate.
Which, in their turn
Shatter into
reality and
yet,
only in middle distance.

Cry.
Please cry.

The blood,
their.....
blood and life,
spills out, in and
out. And
onto
you.

Cry: 'Love thy neighbour as thyself'
and them?
They?

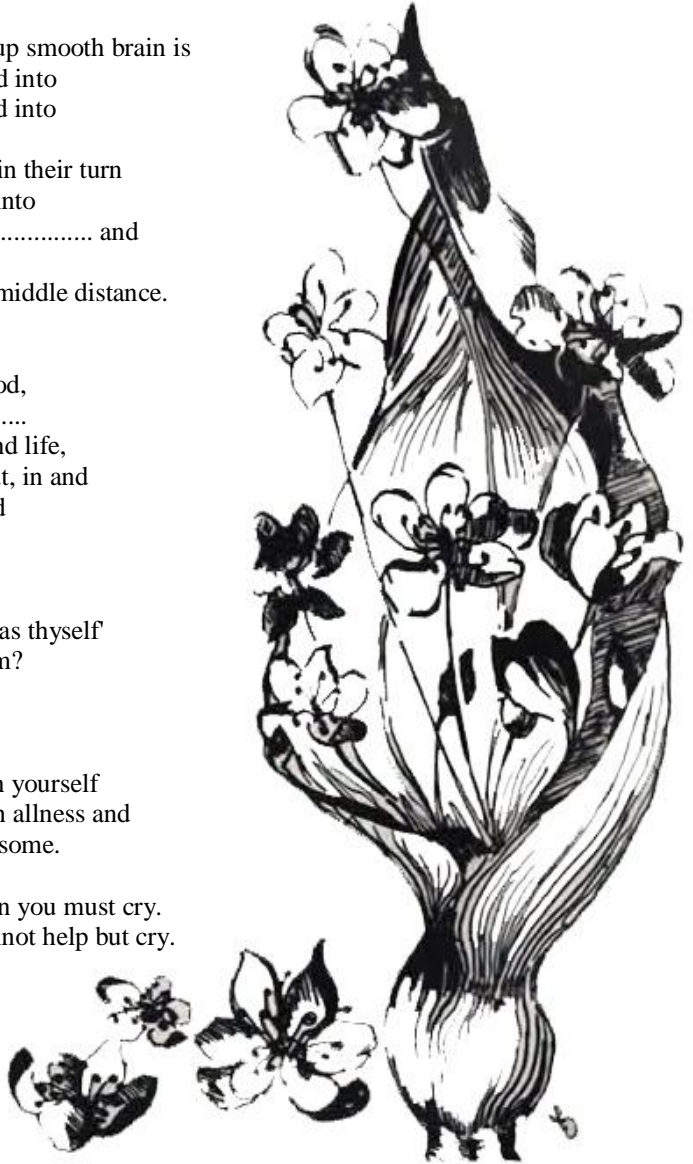
Cry!

Tears.
But with yourself
Cry with allness and
not just some.

Love,

And then you must cry.
You cannot help but cry.

Paula Howard 4P



GEOGRAPHY FIELD COURSE

This year, the Easter Field Course was held in Central Wales, based on Aberystwyth and involving an area of some 30 miles radius inland. There can be no doubt that much was gained from our activities in all aspects of the 'A' level course in geography. Aberystwyth itself afforded an excellent example for a detailed study and to this end we were given invaluable aid by the town hall rating dept. and the social services. The surrounding region had several text book villages, and the only difficulty being that our knowledge of Welsh was a little too vague to pronounce names like Llandwr-ddol with any degree of accuracy, even with the benefit of Mr. Watkins' experience on such matters

Despite a damp, perilous and tiring ascent of a Welsh peak to view a Cwm (cirque or corrie to us English invaders) and a timely intervention of genuine Welsh mountain mist to obscure our view, we all thoroughly enjoyed ourselves. None of us suffered any ill effects, although I was firmly convinced pneumonia would follow my accidental slip into a pure mountain stream. Several followed my example in this respect but a change of clothes allayed the fears of the hypochondriacs among us.

On our return, Mr. Watkins organised a display of our work in Room 11 and this caused much interest and comment. We would like to thank him for organising this trip to his homeland, for his patience and ability to endure criticism from a shattered group of naturally lazy students. Our thanks are also due to Mr. Topping and Miss Duckworth who accompanied us, acting as shepherds on the long walks and as administrators of First Aid - only rarely in a practical sense - it was mainly restricted to encouraging less vigorous walkers to persevere in their adversity. I made use of that service!

Gary Leece U.VI.

A.C.C.M. CONFERENCES

Over the Easter vacation, the Advisory Council for the Church's Ministry organises three day conferences at the Universities of Oxford, Cambridge, Bristol and York. The ones at Oxford and Cambridge are restricted to male students who are usually ordination candidates.

TRINITY HALL, CAMBRIDGE 23-26 MARCH

This was my second visit to Trinity Hall, as I attended a similar conference last year, and four other members of last year's conference made a second trip and consequently we tended to be very influential in the discussions arranged for us. The conference itself was ably chaired by the Rev. Dr. Anthony Dyson, Principal of Ripon Hall, Oxford, and the selected speakers included the Rev. Dr. Peter Baelz, Dean of Jesus College, Cambridge. The discussions and debates proved to be very helpful to us all and on the last morning we were joined by the Bishop of Ely, the Chairman of the A.C.C.M. Selections Committee, who celebrated the Eucharist.

Our free time was spent wandering around the Cambridge Colleges and I was able to hear one of the famous choral evensongs in King's College Chapel. I personally find that a short walk around the city a splendid intellectual tonic despite the profusion of motor cars for which the streets were hardly designed.

Gary Leece U.VI.

UNIVERSITY OF YORK

The theme of these conferences was caring; in the local situation, higher education, belief and the world. Lectures stimulated discussion which had a broad horizon. The whole atmosphere was friendly and informal, aided by the splendid accommodation of Alwin College. During our free time we visited the Minster and Rowntree's (Receiving a box of chocs!). The conference was enjoyable and had a great impact upon me.

Our sincere thanks to Mr. Morgan, Mr. Jenner and the Governors for making these trips possible.

Anne Prescott U.VI.

ALL CHANGE!

Reorganisation has been a word on all our lips since the famous, or infamous, circular 10/65 put out by the Department of Education and Science for the last Government. In Division 14 Mr. Jenner, Mrs. Kay, Mr. Haworth and Mr. Watkins are amongst the representatives or teachers unions on a working party of teachers and councillors set up to further the introduction of Comprehensive Education in the Horwich area. After many setbacks and delays 1975 had been a possible opening date for a Comprehensive School to serve Horwich and Blackrod and situated in the existing and some new buildings on the Rivington site.

A recent Government decision to raise the school leaving age to 16 in 1973 has caused the original plan to be amended and it is now hoped to initiate the scheme in September 1973. As always the funds available for new buildings are limited, so it will not now be possible to open a school large enough to accommodate all pupils from Horwich County Secondary and Rivington and Blackrod Grammar. Instead, a compromise has been necessary so that all 1st and 2nd forms will be in the present Horwich County Secondary building whilst all the others will be at Rivington. This scheme of operating in two buildings will continue until further funds become available to complete the extra accommodation. The school is likely to be known as Rivington High School and have approximately 550 pupils in the 1st and 2nd years and an estimated 850-900 in the remaining years, all under the direction of one Headmaster.

The land on the Horwich side of the school has been acquired by an amending Act of Parliament and is now part of the school grounds. It is likely that the first stages of building will commence in the next financial year. Amongst the new buildings planned for completion by 1973 are 9 new laboratories for science, workshops for woodwork

and metalwork and a sports hall for P.E. An 'ONWARD UNIT' of classrooms, leisure rooms and dining facilities will be erected to help provide for the needs of the Sixth Form. Access roads, with car parks, will be made to the new parts and two new tennis courts made at the rear of the school.

Changes will occur in the existing buildings - notably conversion of the Physics and Chemistry laboratories into class-rooms catering for subjects not benefitting directly from the extensions. The small Biology laboratory, at the rear of the school, will be demolished to make way for the 'Onward Unit'. We shall not, however, have the luxury of covered routes from the present buildings to the new block or a covered playing surface. Our glorious dining hall (1919 vintage, and second hand from the 1st World War) will continue in use after 1973, and will probably see us all out!

VANDALS STRIKE GOETHE INSTITUTE

On the advice of Mrs. Kay the Lower Sixth German set spent an afternoon in the Goethe Institute in Manchester one day this year. The library offers a large selection of reading matter, though we devoted more of our time to the magazines than the rather intellectual volumes on the shelves. These attracted our attention more when a certain member of the group unintentionally discovered a loose shelf and sent the books crashing to the floor. After this diversion, we had an interesting afternoon for which we would like to thank Mrs. Kay.

Judith Kaye L.VI.

SENIOR SPEECH DAY

Guest Speaker : Mr. F. Longden J.P.

A platform decked in floral facade.
Whereupon stand conservative humanity in bloom,
Onlookers stare towards an entourage herbacious,
And the past is recited in weighted atmosphere.
Should it be that the dust of tradition settle into the company?
The platform feels historic continuity or boredom;
Shuffling from above heralds the death of our applause
But nought is registered on the recipient stream.
Collars tighten, the throat becomes dry, the stream melts away
And our guest exerts a plea for social benevolence,
To glazed vegetable plots, conspiring to sleep or scream.
I rise and give thanks with the slightest of jest.
The end is in vision for the conclave dormant,
And for the halt, the lame and the weary
Cometh rest, should they attend this event.

Gary Leece U.VI.

THE MIDI IS COMING

Paula Howard caused quite a sensation at school when she wore a 'midi' skirt as part of her uniform. When asked why she was wearing it, Paula replied, "I don't like my legs and I've never liked wearing the mini."

The general opinion of the sixth form girls is that midis are practical especially in our climate and sometimes due to the inadequacy of the heating system! The new length would also save much wear and tear on tights and stockings caused by the roughness of the chairs and desks!!! fashion plays an important part in our lives today, and it is about time that our uniform improved and I think that this is the year in which our uniforms will be 'with it'. Paula has made the first and greatest step and if it wasn't for the expense of midi skirts and coats, most of the sixth form girls especially would follow her idea. The expense is caused by the fact that one would need a midi coat as the midi alone would look rather hideous worn with the old fashioned duffle coat!

Perhaps not only the pupils - but staff (female of course) would also support the wearing of the midi togs. After all, if one member of staff can wear a trouser suit, why not a midi? Rather surprisingly the female staff are all for the pupils wearing the midi if they wish. On the other hand many of the male staff are against the longer length as they 'like looking'. One particular member of staff said that if a girl has nice legs, she should still support the mini, if not then she should plump for the midi.

There are some members of the women staff who are already wearing the midi coats although there are still a few of them who believe them to be rather ageing - but after all our staff are not that old - are they?

One now wonders whether we shall see the day when the staff wear trouser suits and midis and join in with the 'swinging jet set' of Rivington and Blackrod Grammar School.

A DAY OF GERMAN

Minus one who missed the bus, the Lower and Upper Sixth German classes set off to Bury one morning in January, with directions tucked under our arms. Thanks to a short cut suggested by one member, we arrived in good time and settled down in the sizeable hall, little knowing what to expect but with our notebooks at the ready. We were first entertained with German songs and poems, followed by a break, at which coffee and biscuits were served. Then came the work. By the time lunch came, we had made some very useful notes on some notable German authors. The film show in the afternoon, though enjoyable, was rather above our intelligence and much of the narrative left us gaping, but we had a comfortable stock of notes under our arms which we hoped might come in useful in the future.

We would like to thank Mrs. Kay for arranging this visit for us.

Judith Kaye L.VI.

FOOTBALL

Football continues to be the most popular single sport, sides having represented the school at six different levels throughout the season, and despite the relatively small number of boys in school, the standard of football remains commendably high. This is due to the enthusiasm of the boys themselves and also to the high standard of coaching of certain members of staff.

The first XI had a moderately successful season, winning nine and drawing seven of twenty-seven games. Team selection, especially early in the season, was made particularly difficult by injuries to key players and it was some time before a settled team could be fielded.

The draw for the Mackereth Cup resulted in a difficult first round tie against Thornleigh College. School had the home advantage and despite holding the lead twice the match was drawn at the end of extra time after a splendid performance by both teams. In the replay, Thornleigh fought back to win 2-1 after being 0-1 down at half time.

Probably the most rewarding victories of the season were both contested away from home at Baines G.S. and Bury G.S., where the fine condition of the pitches W118 conducive to constructive football of a high standard. The final score at Bury was 4-0 after a goalless first half, and 2-1 at Baines with the home side failing to score from a penalty shortly before the final whistle.

Colours were awarded to Bolton, Sharpe, Farnworth, Caldwell and Chivers. The overall results of the under 15 XI were very similar to those of the first XI, but they did have the added satisfaction of winning the Horwich and District Cup, beating Westhoughton S.M. 4-2 after extra time. Three players were consistent members of the District team and Cooper is to be congratulated on gaining the very impressive distinction of representing the county.

The three other junior sides distinguished themselves more by their enthusiasm than by actual results, though the under 14 XI won both its matches and the under 12 XI lost only one of three. The under 13 XI managed only 2 victories in nine games and earned itself some notoriety by conceding seventeen goals against Baines. Nevertheless all appeared to enjoy their season; they will obviously gain in confidence from the experience of playing in competitive matches and there are boys of high potential playing for the junior sides, who will Drove valuable members of the first XI in a few years' time.

TENNIS

The tennis season this year has been a very enjoyable one, with some very exciting matches being played, and due to good weather none of the matches were cancelled. The Senior teams were weakened a little later in the term due to the Upper Sixth and the Fifth Form having examinations. Even so the Senior teams were quite successful, the first team won four of its seven matches and the second team won three of the five matches it played. The Junior teams although they played with great enthusiasm were

not as successful. The U15 team played three matches, winning one and losing two, and the U14 team playing only two matches lost one and won one.

It is hoped that the enthusiasm and standard of play displayed this year will continue next year.

CROSS-COUNTRY

Rivington senior team (excluding footballers) were outrun in the first match of the season against Farnworth Grammar, a school which always provides very strong opposition. However in the Horwich and District Cross Country Championships our school did much better in winning the intermediate boys' race convincingly and being narrowly beaten by Horwich County Secondary School in the junior boys' race.

LYME PARK — Northern Schools Cross Country Championships.

On the 14th March a 49 seater coach left the Crown at Horwich loaded with 5 teams, 3 members of staff and numerous supporters. A light breeze was in evidence and though it was a dry day there were large amounts of wind on many parts of the course. The course surely lives up to its description in the programme as one of "mixed terrain" (a shallow river has to be forded at one point) and with up to 500 runners in a race these championships can prove to be an invaluable experience.

Team positions were as follows:

"Senior" 35th out of 51

"Junior" 49th out of 81.

"Colts" 31st out of 79.

"Cubs" 65th out of 83.

"Curlews" 35th out of 83.

Smith achieved a very good result in finishing in 60th position in the "Colts" championship, although all competitors tried hard and ran with great enthusiasm. Rivington was of the few schools who entered a full set of five teams and our aggregate of 35, 49, 31, 65, 35, is much better than almost all the schools in our area. On the whole the results were quite satisfactory and particularly so when you take into account the fact that the school has only 236 boys attending. With increased training we can do better still next year.

The encouragement given by the supporters was greatly appreciated by the competitors and Mr. Livesey, Mr. Rowe and Mr. Watkins must be thanked for their most efficient management of the teams.

NETBALL

Once again this season the Netball fixtures suffered at the expense of the weather. However this failed to dampen the enthusiasm of the Junior teams. In fact at the beginning of the season the response to practices was so great that the choice of team members was very difficult. Finally two equally good U.14 teams were established to

play alternate games. The U.13 and U.15 teams played well all season and like the U.14s had many successful matches. Unfortunately only one senior team was raised this year but in their all too few matches the 1st VII also enjoyed a number of favourable results.

CRICKET

The 1970 Cricket season was one of the most enjoyable and successful ones for many years. From the point of view both of actual results and of weather this was a season to be relished. Of eleven games seven were won and only two lost and not one game was affected by rain, many being played in conditions one dreams about. It was, by any standards, a first-rate season.

The most convincing win was at the expense of Bolton County Grammar who were shot out for a total of 26 runs. Paul Mason claiming 6 for 17. We bettered this for the loss of only one wicket.

The annual match against an Old Rivingtonian XI resulted in a draw, but was a moral victory for the school. The school, invited to bat first, made 130 for 9 in their allotted time. In reply the Old Rivs got off to a good start until Stephen Woods began his fifth over, in which he removed four batsmen in as many balls, finishing with 6 for 32 in 10 overs. The match ended in anticlimax for the school with Messrs. Nuttall and Crabtree batting out time, still needing 55 runs for victory and with only the last wicket to fall.

The end of term Staff match was another of the school's triumphs although we left it a little close by hitting the winning run with only one ball remaining.

The most consistent batsmen were Caldwell and Woods, averaging 24½-3 and 23-1 respectively. Williams and Mason bore the brunt of the bowling and throughout the season shared 55 wickets.

ROUNDERS

As usual, the summer term being so short and the weather not always favourable, very few rounders matches were played. It was also difficult to select the 1st and 2ns teams, due to the 5th and 6th forms leaving half way through the term and tennis fixtures being played at the same time.

Only fourteen matches, were played all season, these being shared between 1st, 2nd, U.15, U.14 and U.13 teams, and of them we won six and lost the other eight. One memorable occasion was the matches against Canon Slade, the 1st lost 4-17 + an innings, the 2nd lost 3 1/2 - 19 + an innings, the U.15 lost, the U.13 lost 5 - 14 1/2 + an innings but fortunately the U.14 managed to scrape a 5 - 4 win so this was some slight consolation. It was not surprising that the 1st and 2nd teams lost as the same team, comprising of several tennis players, played both matches. The U.14 and U.13 teams played with great enthusiasm and this was rewarded by the U.14s winning the last two of their four matches and the U.13s winning the last of their four.

This enthusiasm of the juniors shows promise for the future years and it is hoped that in the next season more fixtures can be played.

HOCKEY

On the whole the hockey teams have had a very successful season and this is mainly because of the all round keenness of the regular team members. At times it was difficult to raise a 2nd XI but the team often had unexpectedly good results.

The junior teams, especially, showed great enthusiasm and should provide several good players for this year's 1st XI. One of the highlights of the season was the 1st XI's November Tour where they emerged victorious in all three of their matches. Also the team had considerable success at the Lancashire schools hockey tournament at Ormskirk. The team reached the semi-final, eliminating several very strong sides, but was finally beaten on penalty corners. Perhaps it was some consolation that the team had defeated the eventual winners in a schools selection tournament, a few weeks previously.

The match against the Old Rivingtonians proved very exciting and although the score seems to suggest an easy win for the school, this was not so.

At the end of the season the 1st XI played an enjoyable match against a staff XI, the handicap being that no one played their usual position. The match ended in a draw, a very fair result. On behalf of the team members I would like to thank Mrs. Ramsdale, and Miss Duckworth for their help in coaching the junior sides and would like to wish Mrs. Lee every success in her new post.

A SWIM-IN

This year, thanks to Mr. Howarth and other members of Staff, the pool was a great success. During the spell of hot weather pupils used "ye sharke poole" every day, and one dinner time it was filled by about 90 pupils! So you can imagine how cramped it was. Although no one managed to swim very much, everyone thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

A sponsored swim was arranged in an effort to raise money for the school pavilion fund. Pupils who agreed to swim were given sponsor forms and many pupils completed the 12 length swim, but some didn't although they did very well. The money raised so far has reached about £65 .

I would like to thank all those who volunteered to help clean the pool and especially those who, after the pool was vandalised, teamed up and started once again to prepare it for use. Most of all I would like to thank the members of Staff who gave up their time to assist in supervising the swimmers.

Susan Evans 3Q.

LATE FOR SCHOOL

Up in the morning,
Get out of bed.
No time for breakfast,
Rush out instead.
Forget my bag,
Rush back again,
Arrive at the station,
Just missed the train.
Borrow a bike from a good friend,
Cycle to school in the pouring rain.
Get to the corner,
Hear the bell,
I'm late for school,
As usual.
Rush up the stairs,
But all in vain,
I'm late for school, and who's to blame.

C.Jones 2P.

REVERIE

A lone seagull,
Flying with effortless ease
On wings of silken pleasure.
He swoops and swerves in arcs of sky;
A gypsy rover with salt-water blood.
His call is heard magnified on the wind
Which sweeps him along in its
airlessness.
An opal cloud his destination,
A solitary beach his home;
He lives in freedom supreme
And projects my inner destiny.

Susan Sumner L.VI.

THE LOVE CHILD

All alone stands a boy - only a child -
a love child.
Alone and forgotten, he spends all his life -
Such a strife.
Was it because of love that he is here? -
it's not fair.
No love between his creators -
his makers?
Will this child ever find love in others -
the lovers?
Life is hard for the love child,
the sad child,
the lonely child,
the unwanted child.

Marilyn Stubbs L.VI.

SPORTS DAY

Thursday 23rd June finally came and whether Sports Day would take place was still a doubtful matter but eventually the rain stopped and the events began. Holmes were leading by a number of points at the beginning and therefore the afternoon events would determine the eventual winner. The sky was dull but the events certainly brightened things up with a lot of close finishes. All the hard work the house captains and masters had put into the day's events, weeks beforehand, stood out and all the athletes did their best for their house. As usual the relays at the end were packed with excitement. ' Our thanks go to Mr. Ackers for so kindly presenting the trophies which, in the end, went to Holmes House with Pilks taking 2nd place and Queens 3rd. Throughout the afternoon a number of records were creditably broken and a good afternoon was had by all.

Valerie Kaye. 3H. T

TARAGONNA ' 69

In the summer of '69, a school party of 4th, 5th and 6th formers set out from Horwich to enjoy a summer vacation in Taragonna, Spain, arranged by Mr. Morgan and accompanied by his wife. The party travelled down to Heathrow and from there flew to Barcelona, arriving at the Hotel in the early hours of the morning. The Hotel turned out to be very disappointing much to everyone's displeasure who by this time were very weary, after the long journey. However, next morning, thanks to Mr. Morgan's persistence, a new hotel was to be found for us. So during the Siesta we moved to the new hotel in the centre of Reus.

The manager turned out to be very pleasant and helped to make our stay a more comfortable and enjoyable one. There was, though, the problem of being five miles inland, and this was overcome, by the help of the manager, who arranged for a coach to pick us up about 10 in the morning and to take us to the various beaches along the coast. We also spent a day visiting the monastery at Poblet, which turned out to be very interesting, after which, we visited the wine cellars in Taragonna, spending an hour or so tasting all the wines. One Sunday afternoon a few members of the party set out from Reus to the bullring in Taragonna, where we all thought the parade preceding the fight was magnificent but when it came to the actual fight most of us thought that this was a cruel sport. The journey back proved to be longer than expected but as usual there was a meal waiting for us. On the last evening, the manager for the second time opened up the discotheque for our entertainment, and ~ this made a more enjoyable evening — provided us with free champagne. The next morning was spent packing and buying last minute presents, and by the middle of the afternoon everyone was ready to leave. We departed with the good wishes of the manager and his wife who hoped that we should all return to spend our summer holiday there next year. Everyone arrived home safely, having had a splendid holiday and we all thank Mr. and Mrs. Morgan for having made this possible.

Catherine Brown and David Chesney. L.VI.

FIGEAC '70

At 12.30 a.m. Monday 20th July, a party of 28 girls led by Mr. Topping tearfully left Manchester Piccadilly Station equipped with enough butties for at least one week, and suitcases weighing 10 tons. As the train pulled slowly out of the station, we hung out of the windows, nearly strangling ourselves on the communication cord and waving spotless hankies at our penniless parents.

After a sleepless but talkative night we arrived at Euston Station where we caught up with sleep amongst hippies on the floor. We climbed on board the boat at Dover, dreading the crossing. Luckily few were sick, and after buying duty-free goods we crowded at the exit of the ship, nearly suffocating in the process. The rest of the journey was uneventful apart from eating, sleeping and rubbing cream on blistered hands and feet.

We arrived at Figeac to be greeted by a mass of parents and the families of our pen friends and after the traditional embrace of greeting we all went our separate ways.

The weather was beautiful throughout our stay and we were all very tanned?! Most of us made many friends, both boys and girls, whom we found very charming. Luckily the carnival week fell during our stay and we amused ourselves by throwing confetti and dancing in the evenings.

Madame Albert kindly arranged a trip to Cordes, Villeneuve, and Albi where we saw the Gothic cathedral. Most of us took the chance to catch up on news with our long-lost friends and revelled in being able to speak English non-stop for the whole of the day.

The time to leave came too quickly and at our departure the heads of the parents could just be seen above the mass of our French friends, mainly boys. The tears flowed freely and as we pulled out of the station we waved our once spotless hankies and looked at the photos and gifts given to us by friends and family. One girl's particularly memorable gift, in the form of a live hamster, caused much entertainment with its antics.

On arrival at Piccadilly we were reunited with our still penniless parents and departed sleepily to our homes.

We should like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Lyon and especially Mr. Topping for a wonderful holiday, and we hope he will take us back in 2 years despite the sleepless nights we must have caused him.

Linda Womack, Janet Cotton and Janet Adamson 4H.

MAJORCA ' 70

With the week-old news of the fatal trip of a Clarkson's comet still foremost in our minds, twenty-eight members of the school assembled to board a similar jet plane for the annual continental holiday. London and Paris 'illuminations' were an awe-inspiring sight for those who were interested to look, and as we sped southwards an orange glow on the left promised a fine day ahead. Landing was a breath-taking nose dive past the

mountains and a five minute cruise round Palma airport in the well-established light of Friday, the 10th July.

After a considerable journey by coach, the courier announced Pollensa Park Hotel, a concrete creation of no mean proportions. Once installed and unpacked and with breakfast on the plane six hours ago forgotten, no one declined to sample flaky Majorcan cakes, crunchy rolls. butter, marmalade and coffee which was the standard breakfast for the next two weeks.

We had conflicting views generally about how-one-should-spend-one's-holiday-in-Majorca, and so the party soon dispersed into smaller groups, although few wasted the opportunities of unlimited sun-soaking, varied by cool dips in the luxurious private outdoor pool. Many carefree hours were spent too, wandering in and out of tourist-grabbing souvenir shops, for those prepared to walk the hot, dusty mile to downtown Pollensa.

Sunday afternoon found a number of us at a bullfight, the prospect of which had all the locals out in force in Sunday best, providing colour to rival that in the ring, where, after a display of indifferent equitation, three long-horned, cloven-hoofed innocents made their debut to die in a scarlet pool one after the other. The matador was applauded or received abuse according to the number of times his sword had to pierce the animal's body before its death. We left in silence, amongst the cheerful crowd.

On Tuesday the rickety, crowded bus was an experience as we rattled along the coast road to the market. Jewellery and the inevitable souvenir stalls interested us far more than the unhealthy piles of fruit on the floor but the novelty of mixing with the Alcludians and arguing prices down with them wore off rapidly after a very tedious wait for the transport back to Pollensa. The next trip was worthwhile and enjoyed by all, to an attractive village Cala San Vicente where we made the most of the beach, sea and bar, which sold soft, iced drinks.

Next we visited the famous Formentor, where the secluded, exclusive hotel could be seen, the one where film stars spend their time off. Here again we just lay in infinite bliss, toasted by the Mediterranean sun, or idled around in the crystal clear, warm, deep waters. Our penultimate trip to sample liqueurs, tour the leather factory and the glass factory was interesting enough and followed two days later by the final trip. Once more we traversed the countryside by coach, stopping once to examine a Roman theatre, eroded by time and rather small and unimpressive. Our destination was Arta, or more precisely the vast, dark and damp hole in the side of a towering mountain with an equally vertiginous amount of cliff above as below. Within there were marvellous, but perhaps rather dreary, examples of stalactites and stalagmites but we were rather glad to go straight to the hotel instead of lingering on the beach as we planned.

On the subject of Majorcan night-life we will tread gently and discreetly (with apologies to Mr. Morgan for unintentional suffering on this account). This was varied enough to suit all tastes, whether for a quiet evening in the hotel discotheque or at the popular bowling alley. To some the ideal night haunts were the sea front bars - preferably with English-speaking waiters and tables out on the pavement. The rest - well, the rest preferred other entertainment. Typically, some of us had to visit Sinbad's

cafe where egg and chips were served as quickly as they could fry them; for the Pollensa Park Cuisine was not everyone's cup of campan. All too soon, we had to say 'adios' to our friends of various nationalities and to the sun, as we sat silently and were swiftly transported on the first stage of the journey home.

On behalf of the whole party, I would like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Morgan for all they had to endure in watching the flock and tending the sick and for arranging the whole holiday.

Margaret Winstanley. L.VI.

EAST LYNNE

THE CAST

Lady Isabel Carlyle	Elaine Seager
Madam Vine, the governess	Elaine Seager
Archibald Carlyle	Graham Handley.
Miss Barbara	Hare Sandra Hunt.
Richard Hare	Gary Leece
Justice Hare	Lindsay Rutter
Miss Carlyle	Gill Sharp
Lord Mount Severn	Stewart Charters
Francis Levison	David Sherrington
Little Willie	John Simm
Wilson (Servant)	Christine Simms
Joyce (Servant)	Judith Kaye
Policeman	David Roberts
Pianist	Margaret Holden.

In February of this year, members of the 5th and 6th form (not forgetting one memorable 3rd former) attempted the performance of a Victorian play, "East Lynne."

The comedians in the cast (not to mention the producers, who shall remain nameless) soon contorted the melodramatic script into more of a farce than a tragedy. Who could fail to laugh at the foolish, though beautiful, Isobel Carlyle, and her doting husband? Despised by her spinster sister-in-law she won the hearts of all by her girlish laughter and naive remarks. It was inevitable that she be swayed from her faith in her husband by the dashing villain, Levison, especially after the remarks of two nosey, though ignorant servants, about the wayward Barbara Hare, who would dearly have loved to be in her position as Archibald's wife. A notable entry was made by Miss Hare's brother, with the police on his tail. poor girl - sorry, fellow (Mr. Hare certainly has two remarkable children!). When Isabel elopes with the admirable villain, Miss Hare steps gracefully into her shoes but has a certain amount of trouble, with the

lovable, though gruesome figure of Little Willie. son of the unfortunate Lady Isabel. Her love for Archibald is made apparent in her tender, if tuneless, rendering of a song, gallantly supported by our pianist. The Scottish governess now employed has a remarkable accent but her face is very familiar and none of us are very surprised when she turns out to be Mr. Carlyle's first wife, fleeing from the clutches of the treacherous Levison, now brought to justice by our trusty police force On top of this, the English honour of her uncle, Lord Mount Severn, is offended by her actions. Her death is tragic, if prolonged, and as Miss Carlyle joined F Archibald in an affectionate farewell to One Who Was Wronged, the audience dispersed with tears of laughter and sorrow in their eyes and Miss Hare's charming voice ringing in their ears.

Our thanks go to Mrs. Hoyle, Mr. Cowell and their helpers for the scenery, all . stage hands for the lighting and moving of props, (even though their workmanship was proved insecure one night when two balustrades collapsed, to the delight of the audience), our efficient prompter, Pauline, and especially to Mr. Metcalfe and Miss Wilson for their invaluable help and patient understanding of our temperamental actors and actresses.

Our thanks also to you for your support. We can only hope for a similar success with our next production.

Judith Kaye L.VI.

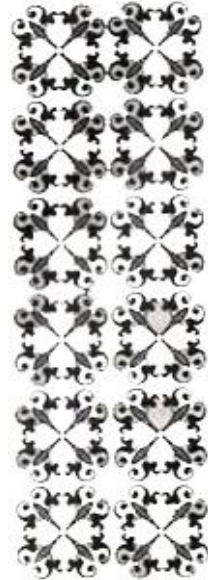
CHARLES EDWARD SLOTH

Now Sloths are big, lethargic creatures,
With three-toed feet and dull, flat features,
But there's one that's not
And that's Charles Edward Sloth.

Now Sloths the day long simply laze,
' And move around in a sort of daze.
But there's one that doesn't,
For Charles Edward Sloth simply wouldn't

' Now people say that Sloths are brown
From head to food and toe to crown,
But there's one they have not seen
For Charles Edward Sloth is green.

Now a Sloth is a massive beast
In height, he is six feet at least,
But there's one that's not
And that's poor tiny Edward Sloth.



N. Davenport. 2P.



TIME

Ageless.
Yet aged through chasms of hate, pain and
Love,
In existence before
Man.
Even creation.
Destined to eternity.
A black gulf.
Incomprehensible.
The clock ticks.
Seconds.
Minutes.
Hours.
Infinity.

Janet Cotton 4H.

ENGELBERT THE ELEPHANT

Englebert is an elephant, don't laugh because it's true.
A name like that would make an orangutan feel blue.
The linos roar with laughter, the hyenas laugh out loud.
And 'Engel's' size prevents him from hiding in a crowd.

His father always taught him to be polite.
To never lose his temper or never ever fight.
So Engel turned his back upon the laughter and abuse,
And joined a travelling circus where they put him to good use.

Now people clap and cheer him whenever he appears
To stand upon a wooden drum and flap his big flat ears.
He's a friend to everybody and life is full of joy
For no one laughs about him now he's in their employ.



Steven McHugh 2P.

THE BUDGIE

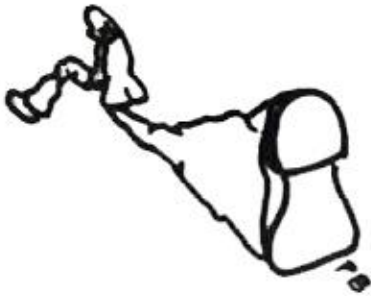
In Australia a bird flew wild,
With beautiful plumage and manners mild,
Flitting gaily from tree to tree,
Enjoying life and flying free.
The bird was transported across the sea,
To give delight to you and me.
He's now called Blue Peter and is very cute;
I can assure you he isn't a mute.
He says "Hello", and "Give us a kiss,"
Is freedom better or a life like this?



Lesley Town 2P.

EVENING

The rose coloured ball of light
Sinks down behind the distant horizon.
The last glimmers of day fade,
And a curtain of cloud sweeps across,
Hiding the dying sunbeams from view.
The lights click on, silence covers all,
It's evening.



Stephen Allman 2P.

An Englishman's home is his castle except on 57 other occasions.

And remember, the higher you build a wall the more difficult it becomes to see what's behind it. And it works both ways.



The printing of titles, art work and arrangement of copy carried out at the School.

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'Electronic Version' created by Dave Ireland (2014) using scanned images from the original magazine and a lot of typing. I've tried to keep the layout as 'authentic' as possible -mechanical Printers fonts from 1970 don't match modern 'electronic' fonts. Straightforward pages were scanned in using OCR software - then edited for mistakes (If I missed any - I apologise! It's my age).