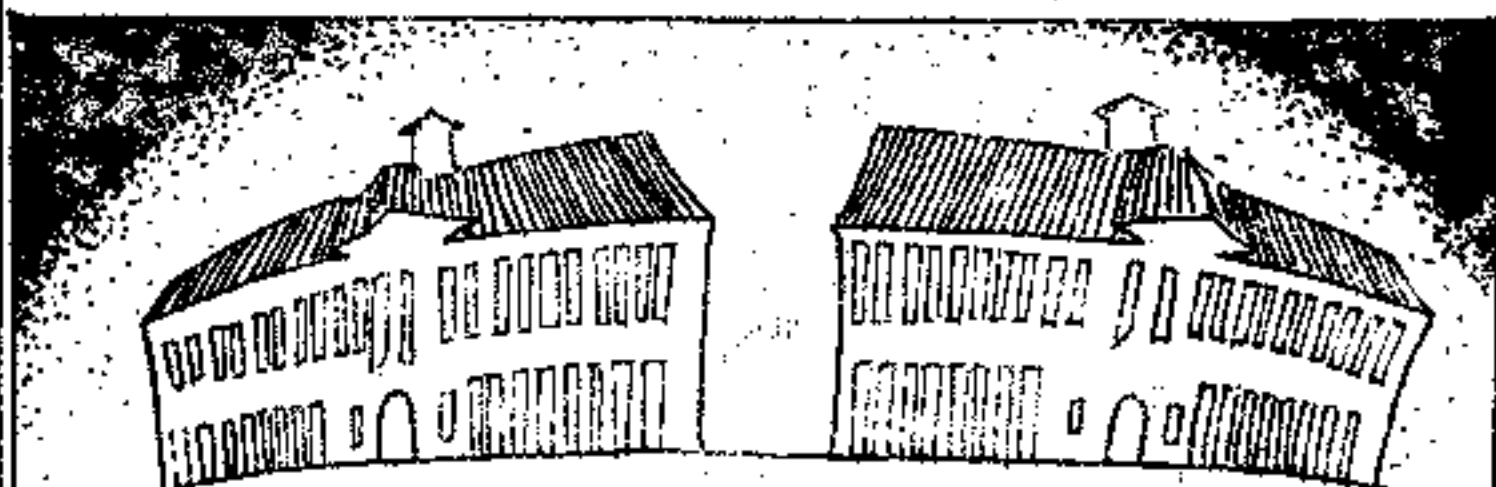


FEEDBACK

1978

COMPREHENSIVE TAKEOVER ISSUE



HERS AND HERS

IN THIS ISSUE

- ★ ROOM 14 - THE SHOCKING TRUTH!!!
- ★ "STAR BORES" - FEEDBACK GOES ERIC
- ★ "SENNAPDS IN OUR TEA" - SECRET LEAKS OUT!!!
- ★ SCIENCE SPECIAL - INTELLIGENT LIFE IN STAFF ROOM?
- ★ GIRLS - COULD YOU AMALGAMATE WITH THIS?

BUY! BUY! BUY!
A MERE 5p





'I'VE COME ABOUT THE PASTORAL CARE JOB'



247

ALL CHANGES!

The main news in connection with the School this year has been the allocation of posts for the new comprehensive schools. It could be argued that very little has really been altered, for the top posts have nearly all gone to those already holding such positions— the Girls' Headmistress Miss Stansfield becomes Headmistress of Park View Comprehensive (this means you) when the two schools amalgamate— see our front cover for details; and the Headmaster at the Technical School, Mr. Spenser, becomes Head of the new (and only half-built) Sixth Form College on Rating Lane. With the usual Harrovian insularity the influx of outsiders has been kept to a minimum; so it's a case of musical chairs, where everyone swaps places (and a few lose their seat).

For the last few weeks, the school building has been understandably quiet, with the absence of the Upper Sixth, who, after a quiet, nay, placid two years, erupted into frenetic activity on their last day— who else could be caught three times in the same afternoon for organising an impromptu rock concert in the Common Room? The Fifth Form were also away, burning the midnight oil as they swotted for exams— but were they not warned of this in the English Literature lessons:

"Sleep no more! Macbeth does murder sleep."

Aside from this, the usual apathy has held sway on— and off— the premises. The injection of new ideas in the School— such as the introduction of German as a second modern language for the First Form, or the trips abroad organised by certain members of staff— is doing much to prevent the stasis of active minds that is fast becoming an accepted phenomenon in School; one can only hope that the boys' reactions to these innovations will be sufficiently encouraging for efforts to continue.

What is most disturbing is the lack of interest in out-of-school activities, such as the decreasing number of clubs and societies in the School. In the reports printed elsewhere in this issue there are constant complaints of functions insufficiently attended, even of clubs (such as the Chess Club) foundering due to lack of support. Members of the School, if they are going to survive the transition to the Comprehensive System must learn to take an active part in the life of their School— be it H.H.G.S. or Park View Comprehensive.

ED.

AN EXCLUSIVE REPORT on that up-and-coming new wave band, THE PEDAGOGUES

"The Pedagogues", founded over two years ago, are only now beginning to receive the wide-scale response they so richly deserve. Formed out of the now-defunct R&B band, "The Moonies", the majority of the Pedagogues hail from the old group, with the exception of the new leader and lead vocalist, Steve Verve, who joined the band some six months after its conception. Verve has proved to be something of a liability to the band with his erratic behaviour, and certainly his attempts to lead a solo career in addition to his commitments with the band have hindered the Pedagogues' progress. Indeed, for several concerts, the lead vocals have been taken by the rhythm guitarist, (who hails by the unusual name of "Ya-Ya") in Verve's absence. Another drawback to the band's progress has proved to be the lack of publicity. The Pedagogues initially had a publicity officer, but his copious production of information sheets bit too deeply into the band's budget, and so he was dismissed. Since then, he has achieved some success by himself, first with "Rank Xerox And The Copy-Cats", and later, with his own backing group, "The Killers".

The band's first album, "A Comprehensive Choice", is issued this week. The band's line-up is; S. Verve, (lead vocals and trumpet); Ya-Ya, (rhythm guitar and vocals); Bebe Conservative, (drums, percussion and vibes); P. J. Stock, (specially-converted honky-tonk); M. Pensonby-Smythe, (lead guitar and vocals); and Bernie Polaroids, (bass and vocals). The album is of a somewhat mixed quality. Side 1 opens with Verve's anthem, "My Way", with a particularly fine trumpet solo from him. As if in reply, the second track, sung by the rest of the band, is a re-hash of "Why Was He Born So Beautiful". Verve is again missing from the next track, "The Last Of The Intellectuals" penned and sung by Pensonby-Smythe, (hyphenated, of course). Verve returns for the final track of Side 1, "I Can Walk On Water", (one of his own compositions). Side 2 opens with a re-working of the "Lurker's" "Ain't Got A Clue" adapted to include a solo by Bebe Conservative, (whose impeccable style remains as ever, unaltered). The rest of Side 2 is taken up with a much extended version of the TRB's "Winter Of '79", with guest vocalist, Stan S. Field, taking over from Verve. Why the change for this particular song? Indeed, what did the band expect to occur in 1979? To quote from the said song, "the world we knew busted open wide/In the winter of '79". I tried to put these and other questions to Verve, but unfortunately, he was out of town on one of his many solo tours.

Overall, the album is worthy of a cursory listen, in spite of its no-asterix rating by "Sounds". Again, you can catch the band live. Verve, who in style of dress at least, is worthy of acclaim as precursor of the punks, provides a haunting spectacle. His inability to stay in one position for more than two seconds at a time provides a lively spectacle, even when the music flags, (which is frequently the case, the band being tethered by the ponderous beat of Bebe Conservative, which he refuses to change). Again, the sound quality leaves much to be desired, most of the music being drowned by P. J. Stock's playing. You can see the band tonight at the "Strawberry", and on Saturday, at Carlisle, when they support "Peter Bureocracy and the Inefficients".

ANDREW MARKWORTHY, 3rd, Form

It has been raining;
the ground is wet and muddy;
the mud will dry hard.

Silence fills the room;
my pen scratches out a sound--
it breaks the silence.

Today it is cold;
the sky is grey, forbidding;
perhaps it will snow.

JOHN ARCHER,
2 BUTLER.



CREATIVE WRITING

THE CHOIR (with apologies to William Wordsworth)

I wandered lonely thro' the gym
With heavy heart as I advanced,
When all at once I heard a hymn
Being sung by teachers as they danced,
No heavenly choir could e'er surpass
The singing of this thronging mass.

Continuous as the chalk, like snow,
Which from their pockets seemed to fall,
They stretched in never-ending row
Beneath the windows in the hall:
Ten thousand saw I at a glance
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

And prefects too had come to see
If they could join the swelling throng;
But teachers- they will always be
Their betters when it comes to song,
I gazed- and gazed- but little thought
What harm the show to me had wrought:

For now, when on my bed I lie
With death a-knocking at the door,
I turn my ears towards the sky;
And when my body stirs no more
My heart shall then lift higher and higher
To join that teachers' heavenly choir.

RUSSELL BRAITHWAITE, 4H.

A PARK LAKE SCENE IN SUMMER

The sparkling surface of the shimmering lake,
emerald blue
Retains the radiant heat of the day.
a protruding duck
a streak of brown breaking the surface
Paddling aimlessly
Soaking up with relish the tepid refreshment
that the waters provide,
a relaxing refuge
from the hazy heat
rising from the parched ground of the bordering paths.
Contrasting,
With the smooth, silky shadows,
flung in a wide arc
Over cool shady areas,
Neutralizing, momentarily,
Latent heat rising off the ground.
While the trees stand back lazily.
Time slurs, rolls by gently
the minutes cling to the air
Even the most adventurous traveller
must submit
take second place to the heat of the day.
And so, a tranquil calm, fills the air
Bestows itself upon nature and mankind
Such an isolated repose !

P.A. HOLMES, 4H

REVOLVE IT ALL SLOWLY

It was a quiet day in the park. Rustle, rustle, am I dreaming? A man beats his head against an oak tree. I approach. "Remember," I say, "that love all alike no season knows nor" "Olyme!" He finishes triumphantly, brilliantly, joyously, and stops. "I see!" with the ardour cooling visibly, "I must" Stasis' frigid fingers chilled the life blood. "Must ... write ... a poem ..." His words dripped like rain down his back, absorbed into the moist clay of the universe earth at his feet.

ENOC

SCHOOL OR SCANDAL : A present-day turmoil,
By M. Fullalove

Dramatis Personae

Trousers, Petticoat, Strait-jacket, Nymphs&Shepherds, Frederick Audience.

ACT I

Scene: 2 semi-detached properties. The fence between the two. Late Summer eve.

Pett: Long live the Queen!
Trous: What Queen?
Pett: Me, of course, you head-case!
Trous: Queen of what?
Pett: Of all this.
Trous: What about me?
Pett: You?
Trous: Me.
Pett: You'll have to go.
Trous: No!
Pett: Yes!

ACT II

Scene: same, ten seconds later.

Trous: Yes?
Pett: Of Course
Trous: Oh!
Str: Hello, head-case persons. (takes TROUSERS by the throat)
Trous(spluttering): You're strangling me!
Str: Clear out!
Trous(still spluttering): Why?
Pett: Long live the Queen!
Str: Down with the head-case!
Trous: Down with the head-cassette!
Str: Clear out!
Pett: Go away
Trous: Oh! (exit)

ACT III

Scene: 1 detached property. Early Autumn morning.

Pett: Clear out!
Str: Surely
Pett: I'm Queen of this castle
Str: I'm King of my own castle, thanks
Pett: Oh?
Str: Yes
Pett: Clear out!
Str: Yes! (exit)

ACT IV

Scene: Same, 15 seconds later

Pett: Petticoat rules here!
N&S: Yes. Long live our head-cassette
Pett: Yes (Enter TROUSERS)
Pett(seeing Trous): No
Trous: Oh?
Pett: No
Trous: But you don't understand. I've just come up to.....
Pett: What?
Trous: Just come down to ask...
Couldn't I just...Oh!
Pett: Debag him!
Trous: Oh! But they're me best Oxford bags. Oh!

ACT V

Scene: Tailor's shop in nearby town

Fred(cross-legged, with syringe): Yes! Definatly! I agree. What did they say?
(Sound of mooing cow, followed by retreating footsteps. Silence. Sound as dagger meets flesh).

ACT VI

(Blood pours on stage)
N&S: God save our Queen!
Trous(howls): Yaaa!
(Enter audience, applauding, doubtfully disguised as schoolchildren).

Q. Why did Ally McLeod break into a cigarette machine?

A. To try and find ten Players.

MAN AGAINST HIS MOTHER.

I.

Panting, puffing, stamping the ground,
A striped figure passing my way.
A fleeting image of a fleeing beast
An endless chaso, it's time for the kill.

The chase, the lust, the fear, the envy.
Such a noble death under those claws,
The spotted cat of noble birth.
Our mother watches the fatal fun

II.

The body beneath your hands as you
Squeeze the life, so briefly given to
This body, with sparing thought,
So callous a murder, resistance is none.

What is his body, whose life we steal?
Whose are the hands, that do this thing?
The world is the body, ours are the hands.
To eat is to live, don't and you die.

III.

It is so noble when cheetah kills zebra.
It is so noble when fox kills the rabbit,
Is it so noble when man kills his mother?
Our mother turns her back on our play in disgust.

A. TOMKINSON 4H.

To co-incide with ITV's series on the great playwright, Bard Productions
proudly presents:-

INSTANT SHAKESPEARE.

Like the baseless fabric of this vision,
To be, or not to be; that is the question
The idea of March are come-
They have been at a great feast
Of languages, and stolen the scraps.
And Dick, the shepherd blows his nail-
Yet all the perfumes of Arabia
Will not sweeten this little hand.
But, I might see young Cupid's fiery shaft
For now I am in a holiday humour, and,
My salad days, when I was green
In judgement, gone, all gone,
And, like this insubstantial pageant faded,
Exit, pursued by a bear.

ANDREW MARKWORTHY.

.....
Q: What do you get if you cross Arie Haan's cold with a tree?

A: "Dutch Elm Disease"

R. DODD IBu.

The Editor's attention has been drawn to the following additions to the School Library:

"Russian Colds" by Ivor Nastikoff
"Sweet Shops" by Annie Seedball Seedball
"Kojak" by Ivor Mohair
"Geometry" by Anne Gullie
"Details of Floors" by Ivor Scrubbedem
"Zoo Life" by L.E. Phant
"Registration" by Marcus Down
"They shall not pass" by Barry Cade
"Parrot Food" by Polly Filla
"Cat's Revenge" by Claude Hands
"Racing" by Willie Wynn (illustrations by Betty Wren't)
"Cricket Protection" by Jock Strapp
"Elevenuses" by E.N. Biscuits
"Don't Owr Up" by Ann Onymous

Supplied by S. Dodd, 1 Ratler.

Five schoolboys, who had taken an examination, agreed to baffle their parents by misreporting the result. Each of the boys, writing home, made two statements, only one of which is true.

Tom wrote: 'Fred was second in the exam.'
'I was third.'

Dick wrote: 'I came out top.'
'Second to me was Harry.'

Harry wrote: 'I took third place.'
'Dick was at the bottom.'

Fred wrote: 'I was second.'
'Bill took the fourth place.'

Bill wrote: 'I was fourth.'
'The top place was taken by Tom.'

Deduce the true order in which the competitors were placed.

GERMAN IN THE FIRST YEAR - A Feedback Special Report

Since September the first-year boys have had three periods of German as well as three periods of French each week. Starting two languages like this has proved very successful.

In German each new chapter is introduced by some very lively music (usually a Bavarian clog-dance) accompanied by a colourful and often humorous film-strip. The dialogue is fast, the subject always topical and the setting present-day Germany or Austria.

The boys have entered into the spoken work with great enthusiasm and many are now surprisingly fluent. They rarely confuse the two languages, except for the odd word in examination. They are delighted whenever they find they can express themselves in three languages - English, French and German - and so are now well on the way to becoming accomplished young Europeans.

Auf Wiedersehen!

Au revoir!

A.R.V.

STAR BORES

PART ONE...

A LONG TIME AGO, IN A REMOTE CORNER OF A REMOTE GALAXY, A POWERFUL ROYAL CRUISER HOUND, A SMALL SHIP...



RIGHT MEN, KEEP WATCHING THE DOOR WHILE I GO AND HIDE THE DEATH STAR PLANS!



WILL YOU LOOK AT THAT! THE BOODIES ARE COMING THROUGH THE CEILING!

SHUT UP AND WATCH THAT DOOR!



KEEP WATCHING THAT DOOR, MEN!

THEY'RE KILLING US ALL! RUBBISH! IT'S ALL IN THE MIND!



ZAP!!!



NOW PRINCES WHERE ARE THE PLANS?

HAVEN'T A CLUE!

ARR - YOU MUST BE SPEAKING IN YOUR COMPOUNDED REBEL CODE - BY THE FORCE! I'VE GOT IT! THE FIRST LETTER OF EACH WORD - THAT SPEAKS THE MEN, SEARCH THIS SHIP FOR A HAZ!



WHENWHILE, ON THE DESERT - OH, I DO HOPE YOU REMEMBER THOSE PLANS, BAR-STOOL!

GEEDEEP! MOON! THANK PLIT BONG



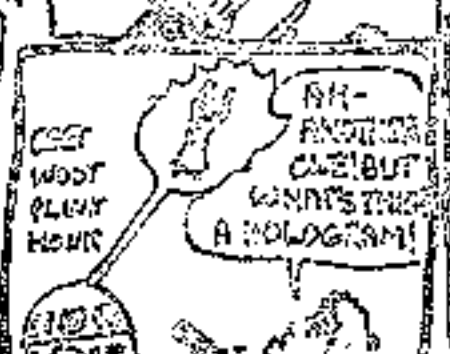
AH! A STRANGER! HELLO SIR!

BY THE FORCE (OOPS, TOO EARLY) A WEIRDO!!



I HATE WEIRDOS!!

BUT SIR - TULP?



GET WOOL PLANT HOUR

ARR - ANOTHER ONE! BUT WHAT'S THIS A HOLOGRAM!



HELP ME, WOOLLY VAN WEIRDOS! YOU'RE MY LAST HOPE!

GOD WHAT A RIDICULOUS HAIRSTYLE!

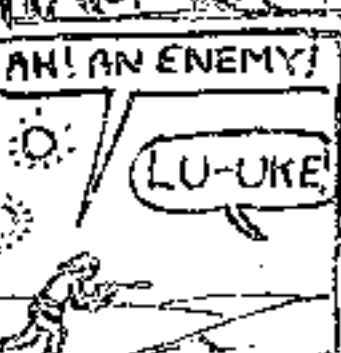


GODS GOD SHE'S SO BEAUTIFUL I THINK I'LL GO AND FIND HER! PRETON!

ZAP!



BUT WHAT ABOUT WOOLLY VAN HEN COULT? ARR - HE WOULDN'T SURVIVE A JOURNEY TO THE TOILET!



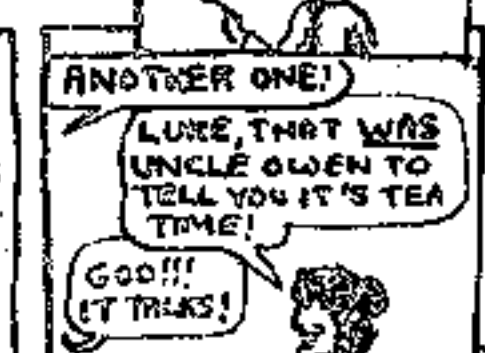
AH! AN ENEMY!

LU-UKE!



GOT IT! LUKE, ARR!

ZAP!



ANOTHER ONE!

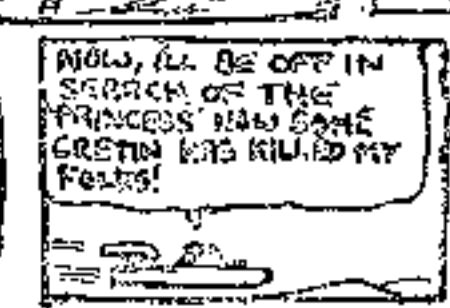
LUKE, THAT WAS UNCLE OWEN TO TELL YOU IT'S TEA TIME!

GOD!!! IT TALKS!

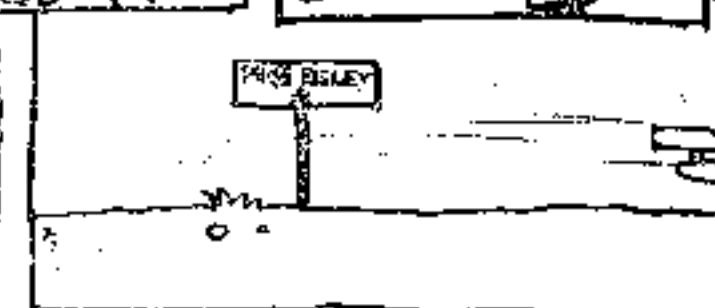


EEEEK!

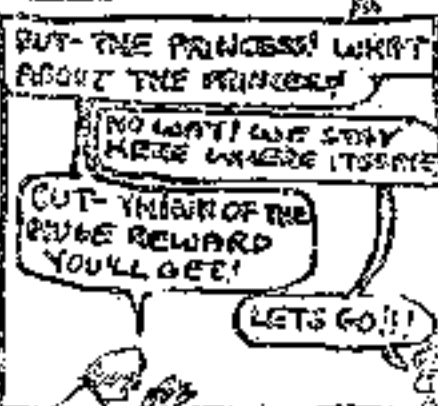
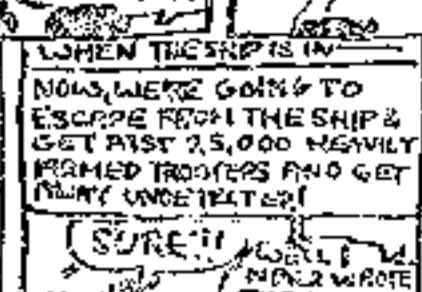
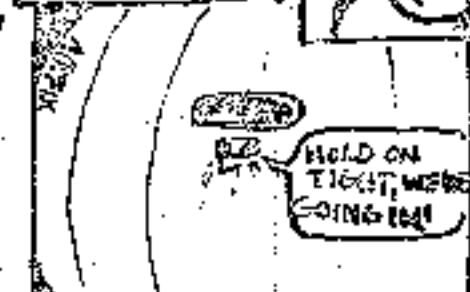
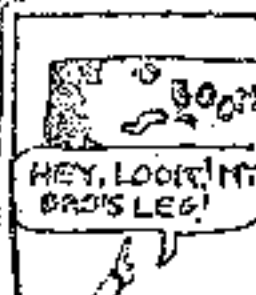
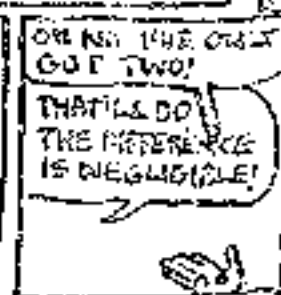
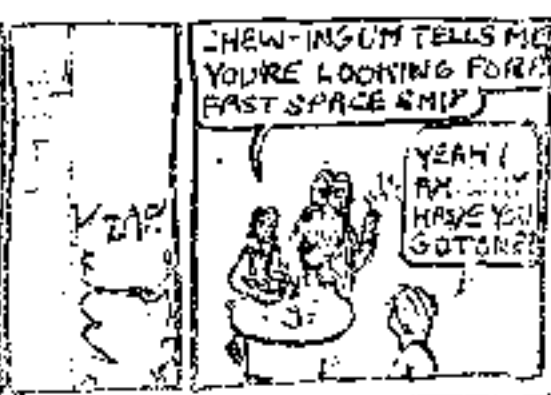
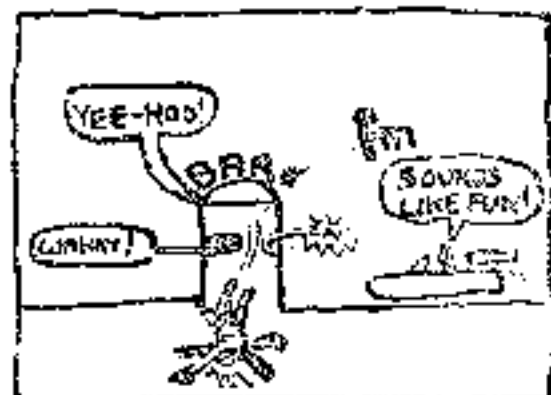
ZAP!



NOW, ALL BE OFF IN SEARCH OF THE PRINCESS! AND SOME GRETIN HAS KILLED MY FOLKS!



FACE BELEY



TO BE CONTINUED!

THE BONFIRE

On Bonfire Night the fires are lit.
People look around for somewhere to sit.
Children and parents with bulging pockets
full of Roman Candles, sparklers and rockets.

The fire roars with instant heat
Warming hands, arms, body and feet.
Potatoes cooking in their skins
as Guy Fawkes burns from head to shine.
The fire burns and slowly dies.
People go home with sleepy eyes.

S. WILKARD, 13u.

"Now now!" said Prof. McSquurg, "It must work now!"

He whirled round his eyebrows lashing the side of his face (his eyebrows were extraordinarily long). The machine was a cosmic energy furnace interface non-inverter brain poweriser. It was trained upon a beast, an ape, sitting on a stool, its gargantuan arms hanging by its side. The ape's eyes looked around with a vague misty look which showed their attachment to the big grey lump of non-intelligence which lurked behind them. Occasionally the ape paused in its gazing to scratch a flea.

"In a few moments I will make that ape super-intelligent with this machine," said the madman.

He twiddled a knob and whirled a dial. Then he threw a switch.

"GLAK!"

The machine hummed and buzzed, a strange luminous ray shot from the parabolic resonator. The beam struck the ape right on the forehead. This beam of energy, pure energy, the like of which has never been seen since the Silver Sulphur. The result of countless billions of super-nova, the combined energy of millions of Suns. This incredible energy bombarding this one insignificant spot, atom, on the face of the cosmos. This super energy bombarding the ape's brain.

The professor turned off the beam. He looked to the ape for any glimmer of intelligence. Could he have succeeded? What if he has! He visualised all the work done by apes, office work, manual work, shipbuilding. The possibilities were endless. He gazed into the eyes of the ape; they looked at each other for a full four seconds.

Then the ape picked his nose.

WONK

Five anglers went fishing. Their names were Mr.Carp, Mr.Dace, Mr.Perch, Mr.Roach and Mr.Tench. Each caught one fish only, the combined catch being one carp, one dace, one perch, one roach and one tench. No fish was caught by its own namesake. The roach was not caught by Mr.Tench, nor the tench by Mr.Roach. The tench was caught by the namesake of the fish caught by Mr.Perch. This was not the carp.

What did Mr.Carp catch?

K. HAYHURST, 4E.

The Tide

With a fearful roar,
The tide crashes on the rocks,
Then falls from the shore.

Anonymous

THE WINNING ESSAY in the Fell Essay Competition -

"Well may we refer to TV as 'The Box' : it is proving to be the Pandora's Box of the twentieth century, with the difference that the ingredient of hope is missing."

Throughout this green and fertile land at six o'clock as regular as the rising sun or the reappearance of 'The Archers', millions of hands twist, pull and press the plastic switches of their own private 'Box', and deem it necessary to de-activate this voluble friend only when the last strains of the National Anthem die away, and they collapse, dormant, into their P.V.C.-upholstered armchairs.

Or so we are led to believe, by those who seem to gain more time and appearances on that which they despise than the Queen, or even Nicholas Parsons. The T.V. set is a child of the twentieth century, all its merits and demerits are operative ones; not in the distant past from which calculated deductions can be made and analytical conclusions reached, they insidiously appear behind the veils of the glossy brochures proclaiming push-button colour, remote control and games which can be played in lulls between the plethora of programmes that a multitude of Television companies disgorge onto the air-waves every day. 'The Box' has been the sole instigator of a revolution in public recreation not seen since the last war, when the 'recreation' was mass conscription to fight for one's country and has crept so completely into daily life that few can claim to be unaffected by it at some juncture in their daily routine. 'The Box' has come to dominate domestic life, and when activated by its submissive watchers, commands total obedience from all present, then stares blankly at them with its flickering eye, defying any attempt at communication. Perhaps more alarming, it has come to predominate in children's daily routine, and 'Can I go out to play, Mum?' is heard with distressing infrequency by parents as drugged into placid submission by continual exposure as their offspring.

In the twenty years then, since the T.V. set became a product marketable to the majority of the population, little has been done, or been considered necessary, to halt its inexorable process. Like most modern innovations, it has two sides, good and bad, but while each can be isolated it relies on the rest for its existence.

At its worst, 'The Box' is a drug. Innocently wrapped in plastic and shining aluminium and crammed with circuitry even a G.P.O. telephone exchange would be proud of, it conceals its lurking intent, like heroin, beneath a veil of mild curiosity. But like all veils, it is transparent if examined closely enough. 'The Box' is addictive, and addictive not only because of the vivid images which flit across its fluorescent screen, or the insights into foreign lands and cultures, or because its programmes appeal to our humorous or critical natures, it is addictive because it satisfies an underlying human trait, routine. After only two days of viewing, our new addict is delighted to learn that he can watch the same news four times a night, and always at the same time, and after eight days his euphoria reaches unparalleled heights when he finds that programmes also appear at regular weekly intervals.

It is at this important moment when 'The Box' is weakest; either it loses its prey to human discretion, or closes in. If strong-willed enough, our addict will abandon the T.V. set to its actual role as merely another useful gadget to be studied only when matters of personal interest arise and seldom else. However, when the seemingly inevitable does indeed occur, and our addict is confirmed into the brethren, he undergoes an uncanny metamorphosis. Soon his daily routine begins to change to accommodate his new-found interest; he starts to eat his meals watching it, falls asleep watching it, and in the really far-gone cases, invests in portable models for the house, a 2" screen model for his pocket, and remote control for his main 26" monster to enable him to enjoy the full delights of his new god without ever leaving his seat.

That 'The Box' is addictive is without doubt, and that dedicated watchers undergo physical decay due to indolence and inactivity is also demonstrable, the alarming factor of the T.V. set is its indoctrinating influence. Young children spend an increasing amount of time seated before it, and absorb without question all they see on its magical screen. Surely the god-like nature of 'The Box' is here evident at its strongest.

(continued overleaf)

Television holds a fascination for children which binds them to it for hour at a time, and they come to regard anything seen on the screen, and that includes violence, as the social norm. The recent cases of the terrorisation of elderly citizens by barbaric 6- to 8-year olds is ample, if abhorrent, proof. The T.V. set adopts a position unique to itself in debate or argument, that of he who speaks hearsnot, and cannot be convinced of the inaccuracy of his views. This unparalleled (sic) position gives 'the Box' an unerring (sic) advantage; and the mere fact that one doctrine or another is voiced on the screen, unfortunately rarely together, is enough to convince some people of its validity, no matter how extreme, and these are the folk, the addicts, who find it most difficult to switch off.

That 'The Box' alters behaviour patterns is irrefutable, yet more disturbing is the effect it has on the young. Seated before it, they are by definition not at play, and play has been proved to be the single most important pastime in which a child can be absorbed. Not only instructive in the outside world and one's physical abilities, it is an invaluable instructor into the delicate art of human relations and social structure; that 'The Box' increasingly denies modern children this can only be detrimental. Domestic human relations are disrupted by disagreements over programmes to be viewed, but worse 'The Box' reduces family conversation to nil, and indeed limits the intermingling of addicted family groups.

Yet the T.V. set has many good aspects associated directly with the demerits many calmly shower upon it. 'The Box' can reveal to the working masses regions of this wide and varied world inaccessible to them by virtue of financial constraint or physical difficulty. That it can do this is not due to some innate intelligence or power often ascribed to it by those frightened by it, but by the efforts of human beings like those watching which the T.V. set serves admirably by releasing their work and discourses (? poss. 'discoveries') to as wide and varied an audience as possible. Indeed this personification of the television set as some feudal dictator demanding obedience and disdainfully distributing snippets of information is to do a great dis-service to its designers. A T.V. set, like a cooker or a fridge or any other piece of domestic furniture, must be treated in the manner for which it was designed, and in this 'The Box' serves its purpose without equal, bringing a mass of information and varied entertainment no other medium will ever match.

A T.V. set is like a large store of information from which the intelligent can extract only benefit, like any other device if maltreated, only injury can result.

'The Box' is an essential part of the education system, expanding the education of children while they watch, cleverly intermingling 'fun' on the screen with hard fact, and extending the teaching options in school where educational broadcasts relayed by 'The Box' add variety to the daily lessons. The T.V. set is often the sole source of education in under-developed countries where television relays lessons over a widely scattered population, and relays news and views which would otherwise be impossible.

'The Box' can be a relay of disaster warnings, of general information, and with relevant technology a means of doing one's shopping, buying of shares, finding the latest cricket scores and a host of other information at the touch of a button. By a similar token it is an important factor in industrial development, encouraging consumer growth by advertising and programmes related specifically to technological advances or forthcoming products. It aids the producers of consumer goods in assessment of market trends both by the output of programmes associated specifically with certain industries or occupations, and by programmes of general benefit covering bureaucratic changes, important financial developments and insights into possible markets only 'The Box' with its widely-spread satellite and data-capture relay network can provide.

The T.V. set is a box, with warnings painted liberally over the outside and tantalising glimpses of wonders various within. Like Pandora's Box its chief attraction, good or bad, is the satisfaction of that fatal human trait, curiosity, and like Pandora's Box, the only way to satisfy deep-rooted curiosity is to open the box and take one's chances inside. Whatever the outcome, it will never go away, only reappear in more sophisticated and intriguing forms, and like Pandora's Box its consequences will either haunt or enrich us for the rest of our lives.



SPORTS



Again we have decided to print only the outstanding achievements in sport.

Soccer

The first team lost in the semi-final of the Cumbria Shield.

The U16 team were runners-up in the Cumbria Shield final.

The ~~U16~~ U15 team won the Cumbria Shield

The U14 team won the Barrow and District League and the Barrow and District Cup.

The following have been selected to play for Cumbria:

U19 - I. McKeever, A. Crotch-Harvey, M. Crotch-Harvey, S. O'Brien, G. Skivvington
U15 - Westwood, Stevens, Walsh, McCann.

S. O'Brien and G. Walsh have been selected for the English Schools Trials for the U19 and U15 teams respectively.

Rugby Sevens

The U13 team won both the Moorclose and the Limehouse Sevens tournaments.

The U15 team were runners-up in the Limehouse tournament.

Swimming

The Senior, Intermediate and Junior teams all won their respective sections of the Winter League; and the School was overall Champion in the Gala.

Basketball

The 1st team was first in the Senior League.

Athletics

The following have achieved County Honours in Athletics:

U19 - Hinchley (Triple Jump), Edd (Discus), M. Crotch-Harvey (Long Jump), Berridge (1500 m.).

U17 - Hutton (100 m.), Stevens (Long Jump).

U15 - Walsh (Hurdles), Robinson (Long Jump), Pratt (High Jump).

In addition, Hutton (100 m.) and Berridge (1500 m.) have been selected to run for Cumbria in the National Schools Championships.

Cricket

The following have achieved County Honours in Cricket:

U13 - Hecney, Reid, Robinson, McQuillan.

U15 - Walsh, Postlethwaite, Thompson.

Also, Roberts and Thompson (R.) have been selected to play for Cumbria on the Kenya Tour.

-FEEDBACK EXCLUSIVE-

Attention all geologists! Our rock department now presents an exclusive interview with:

THE BRIAN HUGHES BAND

(or all-you-ever-wanted-to-know-about-rock-but-were-afraid-to-ask)

The band has never had a definite line-up or style. The first attempt was a barely-functioning folk-rock group. The next attempt, the now legendary 'Brian and the National Tyre Service', crumbled into memory. The B.H.B. has always moved around Phil Callow (in a mysterious way) and even now exists not as a band as such, but rather a closely allied group of musicians (nay, nutters!) united by a complete lack of ideals and a pervasive air of genial decadence.

We despatched Tony Marsden (late of Bands Weekly) to interview Phil Callow and Jon Kype, before they left for Walney.

Tony: Er...Hello!

JK: Well hi man. Gee! but its great to see, you know, the uh press taking an interest in the uh modern music scene situation.

PC: Yeah.

Tony: Well, we'll, if you don't mind, or, start then.

PC: OK.

JK: Yeah, Gee Kay!

Tony: Right uh why did you form the B.H.B.?

PC: Well I mean to escape from the er...

JK (whispers): Tedious morass...

PC: Oh yeah, to er oupe from the tedious morass of the middle class situation position.

JK: To make a protest against the capitalistic materialistic attitudes of our parents and to free ourselves from the straijacket of conventional booshic* thought.

Tony: Oh... yes?

PC: Indeed, to set an example to other kids trapped by their parents and other social pressures in a restrictive moral and socio-political situation climate.

Tony: Ahh... I see.

PC: Great.

JK: RIGHT ON.

Tony: Right, thank you.

JK: Yeah, er, could you lend us a couple of quid.....

*booshic: composite of smooth and bourgeois (you know the type).

Coming soon: " WEDGE-SHAPED BUCKET/CARROT " on Brown Boat records and tapes (especially tapes) BS2C.

- A lasting monument to the band's worries, nagging concerns, dreads, fears, hopes, trepidations and terrors (Thanks Rogot! My round again).

ELLAS RODGERS in the Adelaide Echo.

SPORT (cont.)

Cross Country

Barridge was awarded County Honours in Cross Country.

Archery

McClure came first in the Cumbria Senior Championships.

Table Tennis

The first team came 3rd in Division 3.

The second team came 4th in Division 4.

The 3rd team came second in Division 6.

The 4th team were first in Division 7; the latter two teams were both promoted.

SOCIETY NEWS

Sixth Form Film Society

In spite of the reduced support for the society this school year (especially from the Girls' School), three films were shown, including: "American Graffiti", directed by non other than the man who directed "Star Wars"; "Murder by Death"; and "Breakheart Pass", support from School funds being needed (and gratefully accepted).

"American Graffiti", based on the 'cool' era of the fifties and early sixties, was warmly received by all present, while "Breakheart Pass", though very exciting at times, suffered from the classic Maclean disease - find the main plot.

Now that it costs a pound to visit the Astra it is hoped that the good value offered by the Society - only 25 pence per film - will encourage an increased following this coming School year.

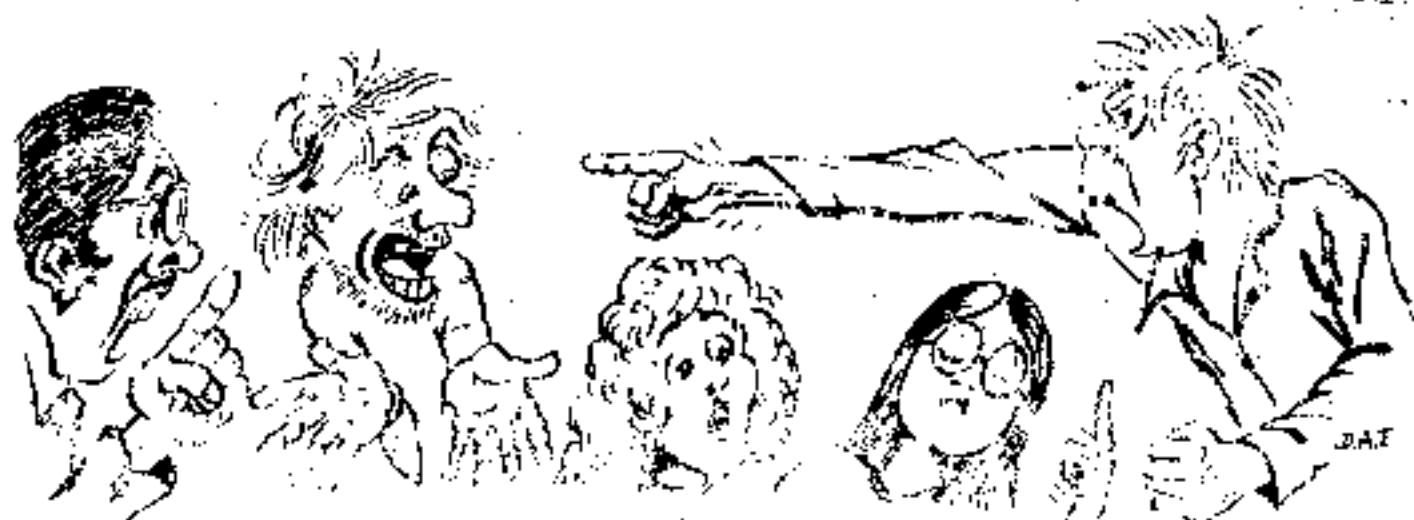
Many thanks to Mr. Bristow and Mr. Lomas for giving up their spare time to organise and show the films. (BUTER)

Railway Society

The Railway Society has continued to meet after School on Wednesdays. Although the short Spring Term curtailed ambitions of building a Model Railway, for which finances had been secured, slides and tape-recordings of the real thing have provided suitable alternatives. After the slide show of the current railway scene around Barrow presented in December, the next show went further afield to examine the current Runabout Ticket area, where for only £7.70 one can enjoy 7 days unlimited travel over the area bounded by Dumfries/Lockerbie in the North, Keighley/Colne in the East, and Southport/Formby/Grmskirk/Wigan/Blackrod in the South. The third show portrayed the railways of S. Devon and N.E. Yorkshire (including the preserved Torbay and Dartmouth and North Yorks. Moors railways respectively), while the fourth came back to Barrow again with a new selection. The bringing-in of books and magazines, and quizzes, have provided material also for meetings. Thanks to all who have attended this year.

Chess Club

The Chess Club has been held only irregularly this year, for it has been very poorly attended. The annual Chess Competition was arranged, but was spoilt by the fact that people persistently failed to turn up to play their matches. Anyone who is seriously interested in joining the Chess Club should see Mr. Montague for details.



LITERARY & DEBATING SOCIETY

The Society enjoyed a year of mixed success. Early in the year we held "Murder in the Dark", a large-scale game of Cluedo round the School with literary clues to guide the would-be detectives to the culprit. Fancy dress was the style, with most people dressing as detectives, while the staff dressed as famous villains. The evening proved very successful and we hope to repeat it next year. Recently an 'Evening of Humour' was organised and although poorly attended by members of this School, it was much enjoyed. The debate we had was also poorly attended and spoilt by the reluctance of the audience to do anything except criticise the speakers. Daniel spoke well against the motion 'This house would abolish censorship', but lost on the vote. Altogether a mixed year, but we hope to get things moving again next year. The main problem is timing and the opinion of the boys on this issue would be appreciated.

(B.W.)

Middle School Rambling Club

The main expedition since the last issue of the magazine was the half-term Youth Hostelling, based on Longthwaite Hostel in Jarrowdale. The weather was quite reasonable, and a certain amount of snow on the higher summits added interest to the walks. Longthwaite is in the centre of very different mountains, and peaks not normally accessible in a day from Barrow, such as Base Brown, Green Gable, Whiteside and Grassmoor were climbed. A dramatic change in temperature during the last night altered ground conditions radically for the final day. What had been soft snow turned to sheets of ice, and although the whole party managed to reach Sail via Cousey pike, only the sixth-formers were able to make the final ascent to Eel Crag, which looked from Sail like the south-west face of Everest!

One other day-hike has also been held - to Tarn Crag, Sergeant Man, High Raise and the seldom-visited Steel Fell. There was the unusual problem of finding Sergeant Man in the mist, but then the cloud cleared, and good views were enjoyed for the remainder of the day.

There has not been a particularly good response from this year's third and fourth forms for our expeditions. We hope that next year more enthusiasm for fell-walking will be shown by boys in forms three and above.

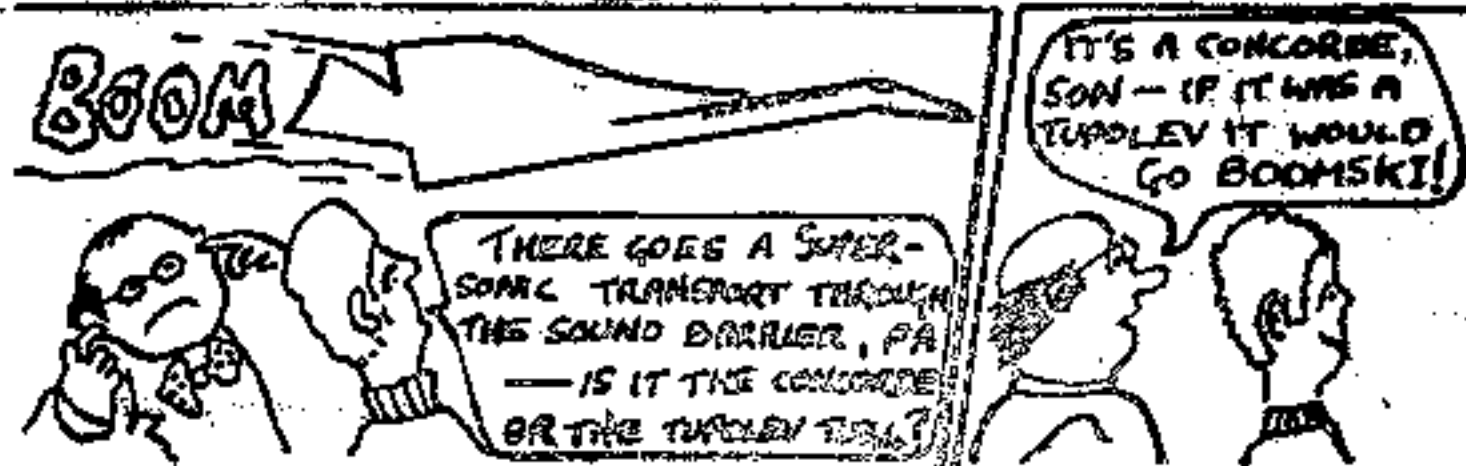
D.A.C.

R. BRATHWAITE



"ARE YOU EVER WE'RE DOING THE RIGHT THING? - YOU KNOW WHAT THE VIBROMETER WILL DO TO US IF HE FINDS US ESCAPING."

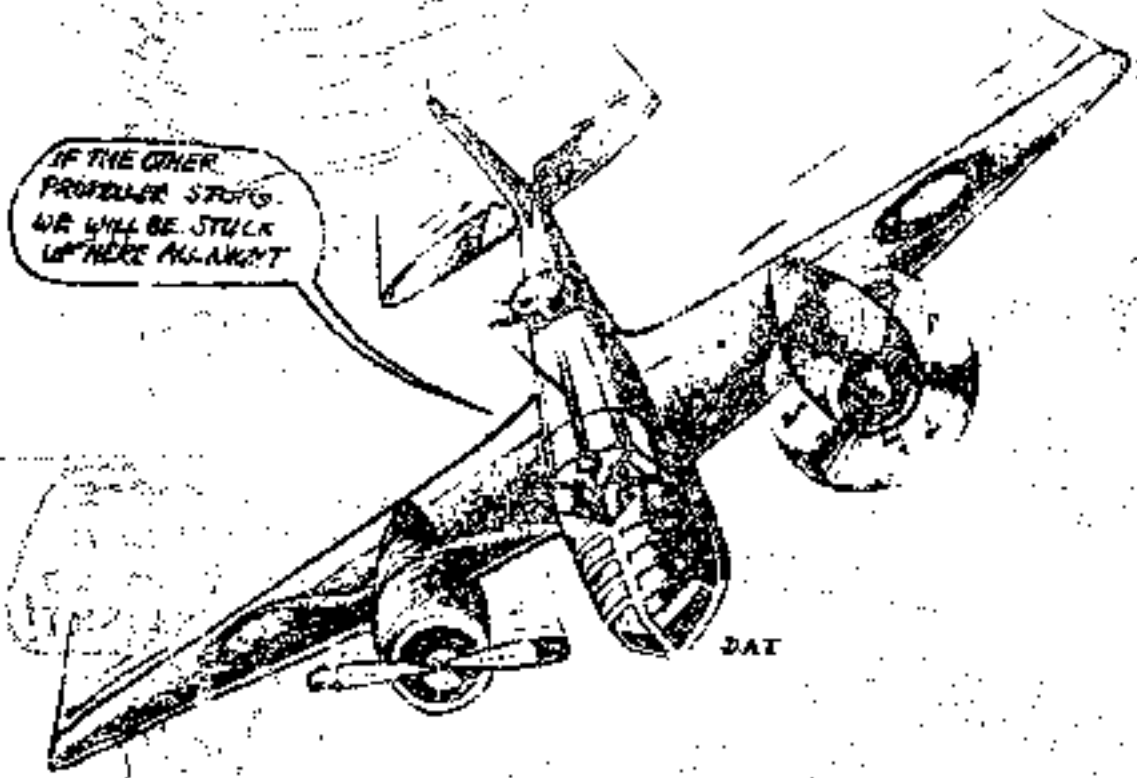
"IT'S THE ONLY WAY; HE FOUND THE TUNNEL, ANYWAY - HE WON'T MISS JUST TWO TEACHERS!"



WHAT? YOU'RE TOO FAST FOR THE MIDDLE SCHOOL SMILING CLUB AS WELL?

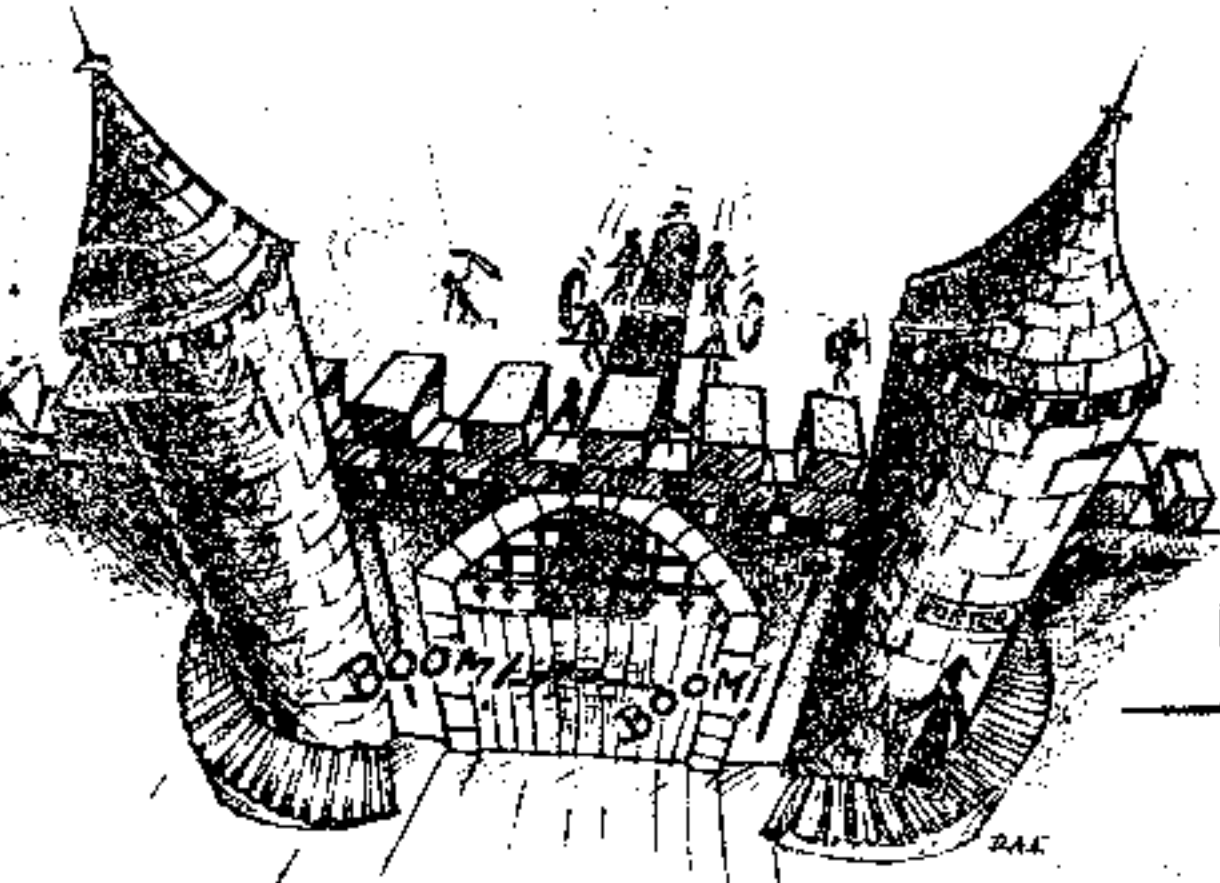


IF THE OTHER
PROPELLER STOPS
WE WILL BE STUCK
UP HERE ALL NIGHT



DAT

G. THOMPSON / 1946



BOOM! BOOM!

ALRIGHT ALRIGHT!
I'M COMING -
NO NEED TO BATTER
THE DOOR DOWN

DAT

G. THOMPSON / 1946

SCHOOL COUNCIL

Despite interruptions by holidays, sports events and Staff meetings, the School Council has continued to meet on alternate Mondays whenever it has been possible. Five more meetings have been held since Christmas, bringing the total to ten this year. Many suggestions and complaints have been made by Form Representatives and have thence been channelled to the Head, who has either commented or acted on them. Unfortunately, inevitable time-lags occur when steps taken to rectify complaints over condition of School Property have to pass through Cumbria Education Authority who, with the current cash shortages, have been unable to give much assistance. However, it is valuable that members of the School are able to express ideas and grievances through a body such as the School Council, as only then can these be brought to the attention of Authority and, it is hoped, come eventually to fruition.

The Council also continues to provide the mechanism, by duplicated minutes distributed to each Form Room, for the general publication of amounts raised by Sales or by Sponsored Events. Thus it was publicised that the December edition of "FEEDBACK" made a profit of £19 (thanks to the efforts of the Sixth Form and various other members of the School), the Easter Fair made £470 (to which the Council's White Elephant Stall contributed £34), the Sponsored Walk raised £974 (the winning form being the present 2Ra), and that Christmas Card Sales made a profit to the Games Department of £119.60.

Since the P.T.A. offered £100 to the School Council to be spent on a project (or projects) that would benefit the whole of the School, over twenty different suggestions have been made. Although a few fall short by being too expensive to implement or bearing complications over who was responsible for the purchase of certain items - a list of these was discussed at meetings of the Staff and P.T.A., and both groups were impressed. Indeed, the ideas that 2Ra had been plugging all year, the re-painting and purchasing of lockers for their Form Room, Room 19, were thought useful objectives. Already, the gloomy dark blue of this, the former Lower Sixth Common Room, has given way to a much brighter colour scheme - so things are happening!!

The practicality and originality of suggestions show that School Council meetings provide good opportunities for down-to-earth democratic discussion to aim for the common cause of a general improvement in School life. Outside School, reports are brought in from meetings of the Barrow & District Youth Council where representatives of local Youth Organisations, including Secondary Schools, discuss ideas to improve recreational amenities for the Youth of Barrow. For example, a coach trip is being organised to Bolton Skateboard Park on 15th August, and 28th August - 2nd September is Barrow & District Youth Week with organised activities, both indoor and outdoor, being planned in the Public Park and in the Catholic Youth Centre.

Unfortunately, exams and end-of-term activities have meant that the last School Council meeting of this School Year took place on 8th May, but it is hoped to restart meetings in September. As Secretary, I thank all Form Representatives and Staff who have attended and brought up so many interesting issues, and wish every success to my successor next year.

DEREK WAJNGLEY

We should like to thank the office staff for their help and co-operation
in the production of this magazine.

Our thanks also go to:

K. Hayhurst for the puzzles;

Dave Tattersall and Bob Parker for art-work;

and all the members of staff who have helped towards the publication, but

~~particularly~~ not the typists. Our particular thanks to Mr. Sharpe and
Mr. Mayes.

The following would like to congratulate themselves (after all, no-one
else will):

Ian Hamilton, Michael Fullalove, Andrew Fullard, Bill Johnston and Derek Walsley.

Finally, thanks to ~~my~~ everyone who contributed to or helped in the production of
the magazine, especially Jilted John.

LA FIN

KONIEJS

LA FINO

EL FINO

SLUTISN

WISHO

FINIS

SCHLUSS

LA FINE

SLUTLINGEN

KONIEC

THE END