

SMART

St Michael's Academy Reliable Tabloid

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The SMART newspaper was launched in November 1973 by

Mr John Kelly, Principal Teacher of English,

and was produced from 1974 to 1979 by

Mr Ian J Dickson, Principal Teacher of Classics

and the SMART team of reporters, staplers and sellers,

with further issues edited in 1980/81

by Mr Ricardo Lucchesi, English department

GOLFING (by M.T. McCann)

Many weeks ago a group of people (?) fancied themselves as future Tony Jacklins and so when a professional golfer from that big Olympic Stadium in Stevenston, Ardeer, decided to come along and coach them to world fame those bright-eyed enthusiasts could not resist the challenge.....

Thinking that they would be led straight onto that great golf course in Irvine, 'ra Pitch and Putt, they were plunged into the depths of despair when they were led on to the "Blak Hole of St. Mick's", the boy's gym. However these brave young men picked themselves up ready to face the onslaught of golf balls which would surely come their way. Unfortunately after the third lesson they had practically given up hope as they had not seen a golf ball never mind hit one.

On enquiry we did get one of the golfers to admit, "We are having a 'swinging' time".

On the fifth lesson a bit of excitement came into their lives. The pro. golfer decided they were well equipped to face the bleak British weather coupled with the curious but frightened Pennyburn residents. (Well, how would you like to face an over-enthusiastic pack of golfers battering golf-balls at your bak-window?) Even the brains went by at double speed! Close to the tenth lesson the pro. golfer was also close to a mental break-down. He was last seen boarding a plane headed for the darkest jungles of Africa to teach the natives how to play.....
.....tennis???!!!!

COMPETITION

This is a two-issue competition. Work out the jumbled teams and games, then keep this till the next issue. Then you will be able to send in both sets of answers at one time.

TEAMS - gritsnil, aderiri, haufml, lubrnye, saanwse.

GAMES - het usibsnse emag, terdimnasn, bmecireryd, odlv, ddyitkwisnl.

SMART

23rd April 1976

APOLOGIES

SMART apologises for the late appearance of this issue. A last-minute technical hitch prevented it coming out on Tuesday. The next issue will come out Monday, 10th May.

SPARE COPIES

From this issue on, spare copies of SMART may be purchased from the library at lunch-time on the day of issue.

PEOPLE

Graeme Burnett (III) is Scottish Junior Indoor Archery Champion. Gary Donnachie (IV) won the doubles in the Y.M.C.A. badminton tournament.

Mr. McClure, the new Principal Teacher of Chemistry, has joined the staff.

The Easter Egg winners were Joe Paterson (I), Alan Whyte (I) and Tony Keane (IV). Sorry, girls!

INTERVIEW WITH Mr. Gill (by M. Forde, T. Robertson and E.A. Donohoe)

"Before I came here, I didn't know Ayrshire kept the Glasgow Fair all year round, because of the weather." That was the comment from Mr. Gill, when we interviewed him a few weeks ago.

During the interview Mr. Gill told us that he was happily married, lived in East-Kilbride and had no cats, dogs, or budgies although he had five children. Our next question was what he thought of both staff and pupils at St. Mick's. "Oh, I like some of the pupils, and all of the teachers, who are very friendly and considerate, even-more-so since they have begun to understand my Glasgow Dialect," was the reply.

We were unsure whether to print the answers to the next two questions, for Mr. Gill's personal safety. The first question was, "What do you think could be done to improve the school?" And the answer to that, "Well, first of all I think we should GET RID OF THE PUPILS, and secondly I think it would be a good idea to start charging the public an 'admission fee' to come and see the pupils being fed at lunch time. At times it's better than feeding time at Calderpark Zoo!"

The second 'danger' question was, "Which class (of the one's you teach) is your favourite?" and the answer to that, "Mmm....., well....., I think perhaps 3, because they have taught me a new religion," (and with a little prompting from us) he admitted, "My second choice would have to be 21, because of their avid interest in Shakespeare." Cough! Cough!

We concluded the interview by asking if he enjoyed being a Housemaster. The reply was, "Yes! It has always been a job I admired, and I'll tell you another thing, if Mr. Kavanagh reads this he won't believe it."

LITTER PROBLEM (by Mrs. McKinley and 2nd year)

Thoughtlessness, on the part of most people in our community, is often the cause of the problem of litter today. If you were to visit a public place such as a football ground after a big match or a beach at the end of a fine summer's day you would realise the extent of people's thoughtlessness.

We visited the corridors and the playground of the school after the morning interval every day for four days. Here are some of our findings.

1. On the first day we picked up 130 potato crisp bags, various paper wrappings, empty lemonade cartons, straws, coca-cola cans etc., the litter weighed in at 28lbs.
2. On the second day we collected again (maybe there was no money for the tuck shop) weighed in at 4lbs.
3. On the third day the wind blew most of the litter into Pennyburn (now Pennyburn's problem).
4. On the fourth day some smart guys in the school set fire to the litter bin near the dining hall, and used up everything that was lying about the yard.

We tried anyway.

FOR SALE

Someone wishes to sell

Slade (Sladest", £1.00) and Alvin Stardust ("Rock With Alvin" unused cassette £2.00).

Would the someone and possible buyers please contact Mr. Dickson. Also: Bob Dylan L.P. almost new £1.75
No charge for entries in "for sale" column.

MORE PEOPLE (report from K. Allan)

A certain member of the staff made a small fortune one morning. He placed a bet to which each member of Mag 1 put 1p each in the mission box, if Mr. Kavanagh could skip. He obtained a pair of skipping ropes from the P.E. department, and to Mag 1 and Miss Callaghan's amazement he skipped up and down merrily in his maths class. To top it all he even skipped backwards four times. So he won his bet of 9p.

Still boasting about his previous achievement, namely the jet wing modeled on the T. Roll, Charlie strolled across the playing fields ready to check the electrified barbed-wire fence surrounding the school premises. En route for Divisional H.Q. He delivered the daily supply of cyanide and conc. H_2SO_4 (sulphuric Acid) to the dining hall, where he was received by the school boy eating alsation.

Suddenly he fell to the ground clutching his head in agony. There was a terrible noise from the techy department. Was it a 4th year playing his guitar? Had someone tasted school dinners? No!!!! Charlie had to find out (being a member of the S.S.P.C.A.). Upon seeing this thing he immediately defined it as the upper, outer, mongolian man-eating, cabbage beetle, attacking a poor defenceless 3rd year. Thinking that some unpredictable disaster would happen, he immediately radioed for a super Tesco T. Roll. It was delivered to him in 23.55001 seconds. Charlie, (thinking only of his prize-winning cabbage patch, and not of his own safety), hurled the super hard tesco T. Roll.....splat!! The sound of the T. Roll hitting the 3rd year and rebounding onto the U.O.M.M.E.C.B. echoed round the school.

Unfortunately this was not the end of the U.O.M.M.E.C.B.'S. No! Their cousins (U.I.M.M.E.C.B.'S; I.O.M.M.E.C.B.'S, L.I.M.M.E.C.B.'S) had also invaded the school. How, Charlie did not know. These things were rapidly approaching R.7 where Mr. McFruity was whacking the brains out of 2i. Charlie radioed for ten gallons of school soup and school dishwater and mixed them together with a help from Mr. Ratley. Pouring it carefully into paper bags he used a whang-chow burst. The mixture sprayed all over them, 2i that is, all perished. At last school was rid of a terrible scourge. They were now approaching the assembly hall, (carefully avoiding 3rd year) Charlie started thinking in Ernest. Aha! A plan hatched.

"Listen everybody," said Charlie, "start taking off your socks and shoes." Doing so they obeyed his command. Charlie closed the windows and opened one door. In 10 mins. all the things were dead. Super Hanny had won through!!!

A recent arrival at Stm Michael's is a victim (sorry) janitor, Mr. McLaughlan, a noted pigeon racer. Mr. McLaughlan came from Ravenspark (the school not the hospital). He says that St. Michael's is relatively quiet compared to Ravenspark but this is perhaps because it is a smaller school. He works extremely long hours; he starts at 6 in the morning and sometimes doesn't finish till 10 at night. Often in the middle of the night he is awakened by the burglar alarms. This is caused by mice who run over the wires and set them off.

Mr. McLaughlan has great plans for St. Michael's in the horticultural area. In the inside garden, he intends to breed piranhas (in the pond), a couple of queer looking gnomes are being painted by an even queerer looking art teacher. In actual fact they aren't bad looking, (the gnomes that is!) Even the old tree has been straightened. Mr. McLaughlan has taken into hand all the Mrs. Mopps and he wants the Assembly hall floor polished and all the corridors done too (gee, what a slave driver). Mr. McLaughlan and his boxer (the 4-legged kind) patrol the school at night looking for vandals who think they're artists. The boxer is a great bird lover (he's already eaten 4 pigeons when he was a puppy. We'd just like to say to Mr. McLaughlan, "Hard times....I mean.... good luck with your new torture.....we mean.... job!

(by anon. and A. Foy, A. Millar, E. Harte.)

MAINEWING PARADE (by J. Garvie & M. Lemon)

There was a mainewing parade in the school assembly hall on Monday 22nd March. The P.F.C. held the parade. The clothes were shown by Frankie's of Kilwinning and Mrs Brown's baby shop. The children who were modelling for Mrs Brown were very good, they were between the age of 3-10 years. Very well organised, very good night. The entertainment was well worth the money.

SUPERJANNY

This week's episode was written by M.K., D.H., and S.M. (II and IV). Next week's episode is about Charlie and a panic in St. Michael's science rooms.

IVth YEAR LATIN TRIP (by A.H. & A.F.)

Last Monday and Tuesday the IVth year Latin class were put through a gruelling experience - the annual visit to Hadrian's wall. At dawn on Monday morning (9 o'clock) the Olde mini bus set out for England.

Much to everyone's amazement we did arrive at Brampton for lunch and at the information centre next to the youth hostel. We didn't go into the youth hostel (Once Brewed) until 6.30p.m. and we weren't allowed into Twice Brewed (the pub next door) at all!

When we had been told of our 2½ mile walk we imagined ourselves strolling along a little brick wall eating ice-cream. But this illusion didn't last for too long, because we found ourselves up to our knees and beyond in mud. About half an hour after we left Steel Rigg on our way to Housesteads we were smitten by rain which poured down for most of the way. 80 m.p.h. gusts of wind blew us off our muddy feet and as we scaled an extremely steep ridge we suddenly realised that for the next 3 Roman miles it was going to be like this all the way.

Mr. Dickson marched ahead showing us all the rounded corners, Roman loos, metal tags in the wall, mile castles, turrets, and anything else that happened to be lying around.

We finally arrived at the youth hostel, looking like tramps, cold, tired, and starving only to be turned away at the door because of our muddy feet.

Next morning we did the washing up for 33 people; later we went to Vindolanda and the museum and on the way to Corbridge it happened we had a puncture and ended up eating a soggy pie on the ground at a little garage (Mr. Dickson had a go at heating his up by sticking it under his arm). We really enjoyed the visit to Newcastle Univ. Museum. (Some of us even managed to find an added attraction). Our trip ended by the ceremonial eating of a greasy fish supper at Annan.

FROGS IN THE TOILET An exclusive report for SMART from Miss Murphy, who was a popular history teacher at St. Michael's Academy until she went to Australia for a year.

Now that I've returned home, I can look back with nostalgia to my stay in Queensland, Australia, especially when greeted each morning to cold winds and rain. The sun shone in Australia, excessively! However, once accustomed to the heat, I began to take it for granted, and was even heard to complain of cold! How I regret it now!

I found there was a remarkable similarity between the educational systems of Queensland and Scotland in the variety of subjects taught and general organisation of the schools. Pupil attitude was also similar - little inclination to work. One noticeable difference lay in the fact that every pupil wore school uniform! School finished each day at 3.00 pm, one of the more appealing aspects! Since external examinations (O and H levels) have been abolished, the continuous assessment programmes put great pressure on pupils and teachers, with major examinations being held 4 times in the year. Maybe we should count ourselves lucky here!

Probably my chief regret would be that I had to work at all! The country is so large that I could cheerfully have spent the entire year sightseeing, taking advantage of the weather. I did, however, travel as far as time and money allowed. My most memorable visit was to the tropics and the Barrier Reef, viewing the coral from a glass-bottomed boat. But, despite the attraction of constant sunshine, tropical climates do bring their own problems. Mosquitos, which attacked zealously, a snake in the bedroom, frogs in the toilet, ants in the food and large ugly toads from the same fields everywhere - not to forget the cockroaches! - combined to make returning home easier, and certainly contributed to what proved to be a memorable and very interesting experience.

F. Murphy.

(continued from p. 3)

it is essential to use the Assembly Hall (which is also used for SCE exams) to avoid great disruption to other classes; it is essential to give staff time for correcting exams and completing marks lists, guidance reports, etc.; and, since first year exams could not be held at the same time (owing to numbers involved), time had to be left for them.

3 The point is taken concerning the day with 3 exams (20th May), though in fact not much preparation could be done for one of the three.

P.S. It can happen in Higher exams that a candidate is sitting an exam each morning and afternoon for three days!

Sport: Dirrans Highland Games: On Sunday May 26th some representatives from our school took part in the Games. It was a very wet day (perhaps that is what happened to our budding young sportsmen). But really they did very well in keeping up the good name of St Mike's. Our junior relay team came in second, and our great success of the day was Michael Dillon who came in first in the 100 m sprint and 2nd in the 300 m

race. (report by E A D and M F II).



This issue typed by Mary Digney, Patricia Johnstone, and others. Duplicated by Mrs McIntyre.

Next issue should be published on Mon., 21st June. Send reports and news and messages in NOW.

cartoon by Mr C.

POPSWOP: For Sale: Alvin Stardust, Untouchable, £1 See S O'Neill OR SMART Wanted: The Good, the Bad & The Ugly: See Alan Whyte OR SMART.

Lorraine Mayberry: maid in Dalry Cinema; Blane Savage: 3rd prize in National Photographic Comp. (Annabell Miller and Lesley Dunn highly commended)

SMART

No. 39 7 June 76

APOLOGIES FOR DELAY

This issue of SMART is overdue, mainly because news reports were promised but not written. Anyone who wishes experience of reporting should apply to Mr Dickson. SMART needs reporters who report.

LUCKY NUMBER ISSUE

Your number:

Lucky numbers will be posted on the main notice-board either later this afternoon or tomorrow.

PRIZES: CASH: 40p 20p 10p EVERY COPY HAS A CHANCE

PEOPLE

Three gala queens come from St Michael's this year: Congratulations to Margaret McGill, a keen squash player, who is Dalry Gala Queen; to Janice Gallacher, who brightens up Wm Low's Supermarket, Dreghorn Gala Queen on June 12th; and to whoever is chosen tomorrow (Tues.) as Irvine Marymass Queen (August) and one of her Maries.

Miss H Timmons, a past pupil, is with the Home Economics Dept. until the end of this week.

All three members of the Art Dept. have work on show at the Art Teachers Exhibition in Kilmarnock, on at the moment.

SIXTH YEAR WISDOM
(by M Griffiths and P Black)

We first asked a sixth year girl, Linda Piacentini, in a survey to find out, before they leave, what the sixth years thought of the teachers, changes in the school while they have been here, and how they liked being prefects. "I have liked most of the teachers," she said.

Then we asked her, "do you think the school has improved since you started?" She replied, "No, because with the introduction of the comprehensive system the state of the school has deteriorated." On ideas for improving the school, her reply was: "there is a lack of cohesion between staff and pupils - this should be improved. And on being a prefect, she said "Younger pupils tend to detest prefects." This makes a prefects job more difficult; on the whole being a prefect isn't too good.

We asked Jo Finn the same questions: "I like most of the teachers", she said, 'but I think the school has declined. There are not sufficient sport facilities and I think this is a vital factor in pupils education. We asked her ideas on improving the school but she said "there are far too many to name." She hadn't liked being a prefect: "you find it hard to communicate with other pupils."

We asked Senga Welsh the same questions. She also likes most of the teachers (!), but complained of a general lack of interest throughout the school (?) She said about being a prefect: "I don't like being one as I don't think it's fair that younger pupils should have to do what sixth years tell them, as I know I didn't like this when I was in junior school.

After that we decided to ask a sixth year boy, Peter Edge, who said "Prefects do not get enough responsibility and the teachers do not treat us like grown-up adults."

We then decided to go to Frank Turbot. He said he liked Miss Collum, Mr Aithen (now left) and Mr Kavanagh. He also thought that the school has changed because of the introduction of the comprehensive system. Then he said, "we need more community spirit and more discipline in the lower years." He had liked being a prefect because "it makes you more mature: you do nothing and get away with everything." (probably the lazy type).

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

On behalf of many third years may we dare to voice our opinions on this year's May examinations? It is not that we object to having examinations. We fully realise that the teachers are only doing what they are paid for, but those in higher places failed to inform us that the examinations were due to begin until TWO DAYS before the first exam.

We also realise that both staff and pupils alike wish to get the exams over with as quickly as possible, but surely some imagination could have been used in the making up of the time-table. On one day alone we had examinations in THREE different subjects. Correct us if we are wrong, but during the S.C.E. examinations is there not a separate day for the majority of the subjects?

Perhaps we third years are considered as being in the genius class but three examinations in one day is taxing even to a budding Einstein.

We remain yours exhaustedly

SEVERAL DISGUSTED THIRD YEARS.....

REPLY BY MR. MELLAN

- 1 Intimation about the exams (though not the details), was first made in a circular dated 3rd May: 17 days beforehand.
- 2 The exam timetable is dictated by many different factors:
(continued on page 8)

VANDALISM (report by Catherine-Ann Reid (62) Mary Davie (62))

"About how much in the cost of vandalism is in a year?" we asked him. "Well the latest figures for the Strathclyde Region comes to well over £1,000,000," was his answer.

"And what is the main vandalism?" "The main cost is windows and graffiti (Spray painting). Our own school has been very fortunate that the amount of vandalism has been so little"

"What bits of the school do the vandals go for most?" "The huts, link corridor and poor old room 22 (Mr McManus's class). Most of this is done outwith school hours".

"What do you think we could do to stop the vandalism?" "It's very hard to say at the moment because St Michael's has the open space which attracts kids from the surrounding scheme of Pennyburn".

Mr Gray at one time decided that the next time he answered the phone in the office he would answer, "St Michael's playing fields", and so cause consternation at the other end; and makes them think they have the wrong number. "Why would you do that?" we asked. "Because the amount of use that the playing fields get after school hours, would give the impression that it was a Public Park!"

"Can you not stop them coming in?" "No, the only way we can stop them is by asking them to keep away from the school buildings at all times. As they have sufficient space to play and enjoy themselves!"

"What's their reply to that?" "Well, they turn round and tell you that they don't come near the school buildings. They don't seem to realise that they can be seen by Mr McLaughlan and myself, because the school is situated between both of our houses".

CHARLIE BLEW v BACILLUS CALCUIS
(or ANOTHER DAY IN THE LIFE OF Superjanny)

Charlie sat in his private sanctum, sipping a cup of unsweetened tea and eating a Limmits biscuit, Mrs Blew having decided that she wasn't going to let out his Superjanny suit again and that he would have to go on a crash diet. He gazed fondly at the photograph on the opposite wall which showed him, resplendent in his British Legion uniform, surrounded by Val, John, Peter and Lesley (not mention Shep, Jack, Jill and Freda) of B.B.C's Blue Peter. Fingering the gold Blue Peter badge which was now pinned to his overalls Charlie proudly recalled how his help had been enlisted by the team when Shep had been dognapped by the Russians to take part in their first manned space flight to Mars.

His reverie was suddenly interrupted by a scream coming from the direction of the Biology labs. Charlie donned his bunnet, flipped a fag behind his ear and, gragging his super-broom, raced out of the office. He was over at the huts in a flash - not for nothing was he Olympic bag-bursting champion. On entering the lab he encountered the distraught figure of Miss Collum, who was gazing in dismayed horror at the blackboard where her beautifully executed diagram of a sheep's lung was slowly disintegrating into nothing. Charlie's heart missed a beat - could it be - surely not - yes, it was! The thing which all schoolteachers (and janitors) secretly dreaded - bacillus calcuis. It was a small organism, fairly harmless, unless let loose in a school (rather like first year boys) because (unlike first year boys) its staple diet consisted of chalk, chalk and nothing but chalk.

Immediately the intrepid Charlie plunged into action. Within five minutes he had telephoned the Army, Navy, Marines, R.A.F. and Mrs Blew (to tell her that he wouldn't be home in time for tea). Soon St Michael's was surrounded by tanks, barbed wire, trenches, an occasional machine-gun, the local Salvation Army band singing "Jesus wants me for a sunbeam" in Gaelic and a representative from Ravenspark Academy demanding to know why St Michael's was getting all the action as usual.

Meanwhile Charlie dashed up to the Chemistry Department and there beheld the spectacle of Mr Mousley and Mr McKinley poring menacingly over bubbling test-tube and frothing flasks...

An hour later, a dishevelled Mr McKinley announced that they had tried every possible chemical combination and yet bacillus calcius was still on the rampage. Sweat poured down Charlie's face and he whisked out his super-hanky to wipe it off. Despondently he left the lab and trudged along to the A-V room to find out what the latest score was in the Winton Rovers/Real Madrid European Cup final. Rovers were trailing 1-0 and a discouraged Charlie was about to leave when the adverts came on and a voice boomed, "Domestos!"... Charlie, super-cape flying, dashed out of the room, slid down the corridor and within seconds was astonishing the Homecraft Department by demanding every bottle of Domestos they had in stock. Mrs Barkey, dumbfounded, handed them over without a murmur. Charlie raced into the nearest classroom....

St Michael's was back to normal within a few hours. Because of the exceptional circumstances, the pupils were given a week's holiday to allow the staff to recuperate. It was rumoured that Mr Campbell, hero of the Nationwide anti-smoking campaign had lit his first cigarette in a month, that a distracted Mr Kavanagh had begun to teach pidgin Italian to his third year maths class and that Sr Maura had been seen cycling backwards down Segton Avenue brandishing an umbrella.

Charlie was just settling down to enjoy the recorded highlights of the football match (final score Rovers 2, Real Madrid 1) when the head of a small first year boy popped round the door of the A-V room. "Hay, janny!" shouted the messenger, "there's a man here from the B.B.C. he wants to interview you."

Modestly doffing his cap, Charlie bade the boy, "Ask the gentleman if he would care to come in."

The pupil, more used to Charlie's battle cry of, "Get out o' here. It's no' lauf-past one yet!" almost collapsed, but did as asked.

Towards the end of the interview the man (clad in a raincoat, felt hat and eating a lollipop) said, "O.K, pussy cat. There's only one thing bugging me. How could a janitor know the antidote when a chemist couldn't even find it?"

"Well", said Charlie, "You know what they say - Domestos kills 99% all known germs!"

Frank Cannon collapsed.

This is the last of the Superjanny series for a while. Apologies to Superjanny fans.

2(2) Hockey Champions

The final bullied off on Friday 21st at around 1.05pm. 2(4) went into attack but all was mopped up by the 2(2) defence who quickly got the ball upfield. After about 5 minutes of constant pressure 2(2) took the lead; a loose ball was only half cleared by 2(4) and M Devine made it 1-0. Number 2 was a well taken goal by D Turnbull who broke the hearts of the 2(4) defence and keeper. 5 minutes to go C McCaffery made it 3-0.

Teams: 2(2) Jamieson
Doyle Horn Johnstone Murphy
Roche Sweeney
McCaffery Devine Turnbull Beirne

2(4) No one would admit to playing.

PERSONAL COLUMN
(genuine messages printed free)

Off to school hand in hand love from...?

For my third year unsuccessful football player
love from...?

SPORTS SUCCESSES

The following were successful in the Ayrshire Schools Athletic Championships at Ayr last Wednesday (June 23rd):

Group A: senior

Michael Dillon: 3rd in final of 100m
and 3rd in final of 200m

Paul Devine: 3rd in high jump
and 3rd in long jump

David Tomnay: 2nd in 1000m steeplechase

Group B: intermediate:

Bernard Quinn: 2nd in 200m

George Brown: 3rd in triple jump

Group A: under 14:

Anne Clancy: 2nd in high jump (actually same height as eventual winner)

Mr. Connolly's summing up:

"No overall winners, but they took part: that's the main thing".

SCHOOL SPORTS REPORT: In spite of reminders, all smart reporters had not handed a report in at time of going to press. Anyway, St. Mungo's won.

SMART "HUMBLE" APOLOGY: misprint on page 10.
"Miss Colum" should be "Miss Colum" should be
"Ms Colum" should be "Ms Collum".

BUMPER HOLIDAY ISSUE

Mon. Tues.
28 June 29 June
1976

No. 40

YOUR
HOLIDAY
LUCKY
NUMBER
275

SMART

SALES

This issue will be sold over two days. Available either through your class seller or from Room 26.

LUCKY NUMBER

All numbers sold on Monday or Tuesday (up to 2.30pm) will be included in the draws. The lucky numbers will go up on the main notice-board at 3.00pm on Tuesday. There will be three prizes: 40p, 20p, and 10p. Lucky no. on back page.

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and a few other items.

INTERVIEW WITH Mr NELLANY by P Robertson, E Patrich
N Rougvie

On Wednesday, we went along to the art department to interview Mr Nellany. Our first question was "Do you like St Mikes'", his answer - "Frequently!" Then he said "To improve it, we could get rid of the pupils". We then asked him if he enjoyed using the belt, he said "I prefer to use braces". As Mr Nellany used to be house-master of St Margaret's we asked him what he liked most about it. He quickly replied "4 O'clock". Although he has been teaching at St Mike's for 6½ years he used to work at Ravenspark. Then we asked him about art. He has always liked art and likes everything about it. We also asked him if he liked working with Mr Campbell. He said "Oh yes, he's coming along fine".

Mr Nellany lives in Ardrossan. He has 8 children and one on the way. He has to be collected every from school by his brother who has a white Range Rover, because he can not find his own way home. He is going on the school trip with first and second years. Worse luck!!

PERSONAL COLUMN

to our teachers: hope you are as glad to see us go as we are to leave you; to Mr Gill and Mr Maxwell, this does not apply. To Mr Maxwell, keep practising your singing. To Mr Scullion, *!7¾*@. To Miss Dorrian, leave the smokers alone. From the IV 'office' girls.

PEOPLE

Latest news about next year's staff: Miss Murphy is returning to teach history, there will be two new French teachers, a new remedial one, a new chemistry one;

Miss Martin will be teaching English & French; and the Art department will gain a Mr Rennie, and they expect their stomach troubles will end in August.

Taking the Plunge!

Two of our unmarried teachers will no longer be eligible after the holidays. Miss Callaghan and Mr White consented rather shyly, to tell us all about their thoughts on getting married.

Miss Callaghan, will marry Mr William Brown, whom she has known for 4½ years, she told us, that although there will be many drastic changes in her life, she will still feel quite independent. The couple have bought a flat in Kilmarnock and will live there after the wedding. Miss Callaghan refuses point blank to release any information about her honeymoon to either staff or pupils. Mr Brown is the assistant manager at Ladbroke's, but nevertheless it's 10-1 on they'll be very happy together.

Mr White met his fiancée Miss Lindsay McLeod three years ago in a queue at the BBC Studios in Glasgow, where she bought him a coffee(?) Miss McLeod works with the Scottish Civic Trust (dealing with ancient monuments) We now understand her reason for marrying Mr White. Going all starry eyed he told us that it was love at first sight (for him anyway) and he's thrilled to bits at getting married. They will be married in the Glasgow University chapel then they will leave, on honeymoon, to America.

Lets wish both teachers every happiness from their fellow staff and pupils.

(By Shirley Wright)

APPEAL

St Mary's Irvine church fete is on Saturday, 17th July and I have been appointed to help with the childrens and toys stall. If you wish to donate something it has to be in one of the following categories:

- (a) a money donation
- (b) a new knitted garment
- (c) nearly new toys (unbroken)

Please bring me your donation for the stall.

Catherine Craig IC₁

WHAT SORT OF PUPIL

ARE YOU?

by M. Hughes

1. Getting up for school do you?

- a) Get up at the crack of dawn fling open your windows and do 100 press ups.
- b) Get up after your mum has shouted.
- c) Get up after your mum is hoarse
- d) Have her dragging you out of bed by the leg and hitting you over the head with your favourite teddy.



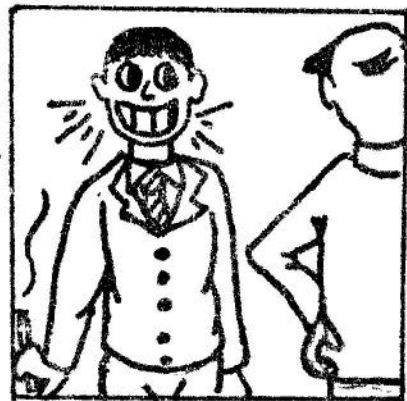
2. When you see Mr McKinley in the street do you?

- a) Go up and talk about school.
- b) Smile pathetically.
- c) Hide behind the nearest tree.
- d) Go up and ask for a draw of his cigarette.



3. When your caught smoking in the toilet do you?

- a) Run into the toilet lock your self in and say if you try to come in I'll drown myself.
- b) Grin and hope your dazzling white ultrabrite smile will calm their temper.
- c) Say nothing as your dragged along the corridor by the scruff of the neck.
- d) Say if you don't tell i'll give you my Embassy coupons.



4. When you go to the dinning hall do you?

- a) Sit down and enjoy your meal and say it's very good for 15p.
- b) Eat it only making a few grumbles.
- c) Go outside clutching your stomach complaining you have a stomach ulcer.



d) Casually tell the dinner lady she's given you 6 chips instead of 5.

5. When you go out on the floor for the belt do you?

- a) Faint at the teachers knees.
- b) Shake at the knees.
- c) Walk out brave and strong.
- d) Refuse it!

6. When you go home going up to the roundabout for the bus do you?

- a) Walk up slowly thinking about the good time you had at school.
- b) Go at a normal pace.
- c) Break olympic records.
- d) Be so impatient you hyjack the bus.

CONCLUSIONS

Mostly a's

You are known to most people as the common sook. You probably are a drip with a pair of round glasses and prominent teeth. You enjoy school and would do anything for the teachers. Carry on the good work.

Mostly b's

You are probably in the majority of normal pupils. You think schools O.K (sometimes) You have your weaknesses just like every body else. You tend to try and get out of things you do wrong though never mind nobody's perfect.

mostly c's

Oh dear you seem quite aa----- I have images of of you coming to school with Arran sweaters and wellies. You don't seem to like school but come any way because your mother probably drags you.

mostly d's

Words fail me you are just a school hater

You are probably a ringleader and like to impress y our pals. Your probably a great laugh with your skinhead and your trousers floating half mast.

SCHOOL FROM A DOGGERS POINT OF VIEW

I've been trying all weck to find a dogger to interview but alas they're all dogging school, so I've decided to tell you of my own experiance.

One of my main problems is trying to escape from this joint which is fater difficult because no matter which door I choose Mrs Quinn is always lurking in the shadows waiting to catch. I did actually manage to get out once and while I was wandering around Kilwinning soaked through,, frozen stiff and bored to the back teeth I just happ ened to meet one of my mum's friend's who casually mentioned on her next visit that she had seen me wandering around which is nearly the end of the story but with iron will I managed to pull through. The next time I sneaked away was with a friend on a Friday and we were informed by telephone that same night , by a good friend that we 'd been caught. For the rest of the week end we lived in terror. Monday morning saw us outside the famous plunker catcher room with black lags under our eyes, we were terribly humiliated although we go off comparativley lightly. Im in the middle of planning my nexy great escape so if anyone has any tips, full prcof plan and gear they'd like to lend me Id be very grateful. A.M.

MARYMASS 1976

It was pure havoc on the day of the choosing of the Marymass Queen. The finalists Janice O'Connell, Margo Waddell (Wobble), Clare McCormick, Angela McDade, Mhairi McGlone and Kathleen McCauley. After dinner they all hurried down to the House masters room to be interviewed by the carters. The girls had to wait nerve wracking minutes before the final two were chosen. Eventually this came down to two people Angela McDade and Clare McCormick. It still wasn't known who was Queen and the girls sat for another 10 minutes to find the final decission. The two girls went inside they were feeling very excited to find the result. About 5 minutes later the door opened and the carter said "this is the queen". We craned our necks round the door and found out it was Angela that was Queen.

The queen and the Mary were taken outside for photographs by the photographer of the Irvine Times. It was after this we got a chance to talk to them. We asked Angela how she felt and the only word she could say was "great" Clare was phoning her mum to tell her the good news and when we asked her what she was most looking forward to she said trying on the costumes and Angela agreed. They both hope they will be able to carry out their duties. And they both think they will have a very enjoyable time.

(by Pauline Roche and Maria Hughes.)

LUCKY NUMBER WINNERS

The winners of last issues cash prizes were:

- 1st: 40p: Lynne Kerr II
- 2nd: 20p: Maureen Wright I
- 3rd: 10p: Paul O'Neill I

MESSAGE FROM SISTER PAULINE

Dear Boys and Girls,

It is not easy to say 'goodbye' especially to those for whom we care. Pupils realise this as their schooldays reach an end and they part company with their classmates who have been their friends over the years.

Just now, I have much the same feelings as pupils who are leaving St Michael's this summer, as I too prepare to leave the school where I have worked for so many years. You know that I have been here a long time. It is now nearly thirty six years since I first came to Scotland and here I have remained ever since.

For ten years, I had the privilege of teaching - first in the Primary department of St Michael's College and later in the Secondary Department where I taught Latin and Greek for a few years. During the last twenty six years I have had charge of the school.

I have seen many members of staff and very many girls and boys come and go. I have known a number of your parents when they were pupils themselves. I have watched the school grow bigger with the years until now we have almost nine hundred pupils.

When I took over in 1950 we had girls in classes IV-VI from nineteen parishes, some coming from Kilmarnock and as far as Muirkirk, others from Ayr and Dalmellington. In classes I-III, the girls and boys came from our present feeder schools and also from

the towns on the coast from Troon to Largs. The growth of new schools over the years brought changes and the introduction of Comprehensive Education has finally decided our catchment area.

Now, as the time to leave you draws near, I want to wish each of you well. If you are returning to school next year, I hope that you may find success in your studies or in your employment. Perhaps, I should say, I hope that you may succeed in finding employment. Whatever you are doing, remember that it is wonderful how much each of you can achieve if you really put your heart into it and give of your best.

When you think of me in future, I hope that you will understand if I scolded or corrected you, it was because I cared for you and the school to which you belong.

When I leave Scotland in mid August, I will be living in our convent in Ballycastle, Northern Ireland. We have a school there - much smaller than St Michael's - and I hope to teach once more - in a part time capacity - my favourite subject, Latin.

You have a great patron in St Michael. May he protect and defend each one of you in your schooldays and beyond. God bless each and everyone of you.

Sister Pauline.

BIOLOGY FIELD TRIP

Dear readers we are advising you never to go on a Biology field trip. We are sure you will agree with these reasons (except Swotts) 1. Far too much work 2. The stinking weather 3. Only one break and that was a short dinner time 4. The back log of work piling up 5. Everything has to be to perfection 6. Mr Walsh making poor pupils pick up strange and mysterious sea-weeds and animals 7. By the end of the week we are struggling home half dead.

Dominic Jackson is a typical third year brute he successfully brightened our day by using his tremendous strength with the result that he smashed a levelling pole landing on the ground with a cauliflower ear. Miss Column (with a smile on her face) said you stupid XXXXXX don't use such brute force again. One of the more unfortunate incidents was when one of the few fourth years accidentally found herself tied to a seat. On the whole except for most of the time we thoroughly enjoyed ourselves.

signed 2 frightened pupils

WHO PRODUCES 'SMART'?

Some people wonder where SMART comes from. Here's the answer: a list of all the people who have helped to produce the last eight issues (nos. 33 to 40; Jan 26 to June 28, 1976):

Contributors: Pupils: I: Katherine Allan, Lainey Barrett, Mary Davie, Morag McLaren, Angela Millar, Elaine Patrick, Catherine Ann Reid, Pauline Robertson, Noreen Rougvie, Patrick Black, Mark Cabena, Tom Connor, Mark Cunningham, John Douglas, Michael Griffiths, Neil McDonald, Denis O'Connell, Paul O'Neill; II: Elizabeth Anne Donohoe, Margaret Ann Gilligan, Marie Forde, Cornelia Mullen, Susan Quinn, Teresa Robertson, Tony Beirne, Marys Kolodziejz, (continued opposite →)

INCONCEIVABLE

(A poem by a sixth-year girl)

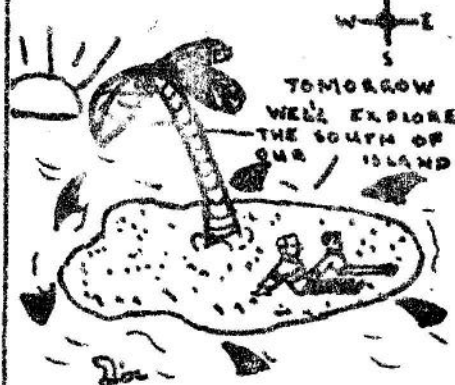
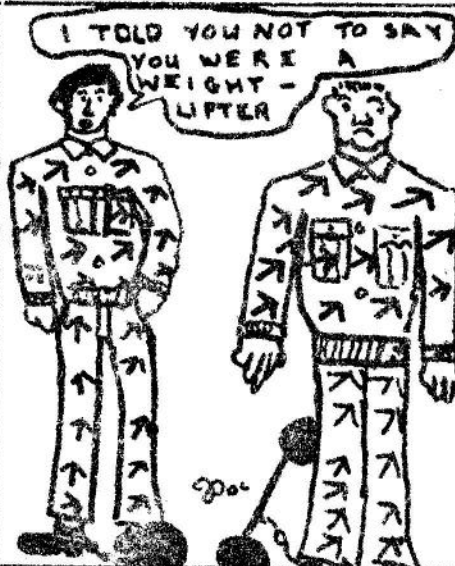
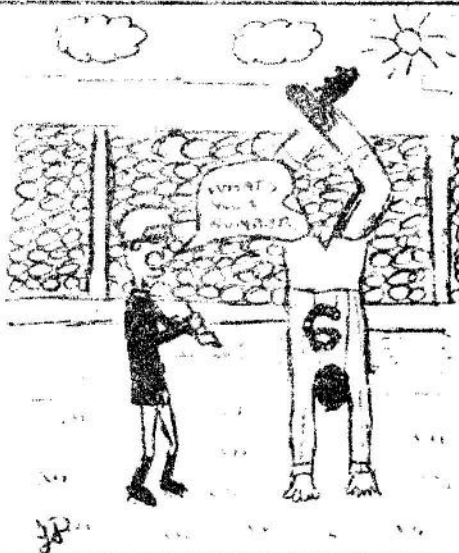
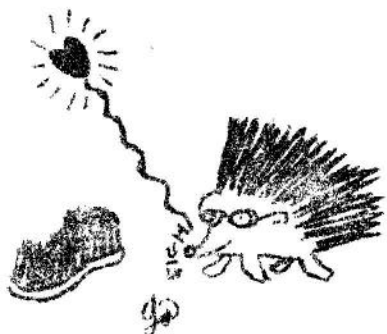
This disgrace - so great
The repulsion of my own act
Rends my entire being
This shame,
Ignominy dissipates my core
Penetrating
Reaching the fathomless
And now forbidden depths of my
Soul.
Immoral, and more,
How can words comprehend
My circumstances?
Ever increasing,
And inescapable,
My own realisation destroys me.
Conceived
And murdered with needless
Haste.
Too late,
Before light even reached your
Eyes.
Do not forgive me
I can't forgive myself.

SMART Continued:

Steven Mayberry, ; III: Jacqueline Carroll, Veronica Eadie, Maria Hughes, Helen McDonald, Janice O'Connell, William Carslaw, Henry Dore, James Downie, Eddie Mellan, John Paul, Jack Wilson IV Anne Marie Caulfield, Alison Foy, Elizabeth Harte, Sandra McLean, Annabell Millar, Shirley Wright, Denis Herraghty, Roderick McDonald. V Kevin Hand, VI Ann Bennett (& popswop), Elizabeth Higgins, Bernadette McLaughlin, Linda Roberts, John Donald, Joseph Glancy, Robert Loughran. Staff: Sr. Pauline, Mrs McKinley, Miss Murphy, Mr Campbell, Mr Colgan, Mr Dickson, Mr Dorrian, Mr Mellan.

continued at foot of page 14 →

HAVE A LAUGH with John and Denis



A HISTORY LESSON

Last Tuesday we all went into History our usual joyous selves and Mrs Smith announced that we weren't getting our beloved History lesson (who cheered there?), but the desks were needing cleared! Needless to say WE got the job. Its ALWAYS Third Year, INNIT?!

She kept us hard at it all the last two periods. Most of us were using elbow grease to clean the desks (somebody had soaked a cloth in hawf a boattle o' meths) while the rest were using sandpaper or 'doing' the files. First Year files. They cannae dae them thersells!

Some daft punter was using a thing wae a bit of sandpaper on the bottom o' it tae clean the desks. An' the noise...! Efter a while the cloths started fleeing aboot and skelping folk oan the lugs. Hmph!

When the bell went at four o'clock the class was in a right mess. Chalk dust, bits of sandpaper, mushed up chalk, GADS!!!, dusters, and cloths were all lying around and the room smelt like the Merkat oan a Saturday Night!

WOULD YOU LIKE TO -

Walk on the site of the First Olympic Games
Touch the columns of the Parthenon
See the ruins of Agamemnon's palace
Swim in the blue sea of Greece
Eat real moussaka, and drink retsina

Start saving now - Mr Dickson will be planning a school trip to Greece (10 days) next year, for anyone in next year's IV, V, or VI. Details will be issued when you come back to school in August.

Sister Pauline : comments collected by D.H.

"Keeping Alive"; "She has humanity"; and "Nothing" were some of the replies received from teachers (and 6th year girls) after being asked "what was her best achievement?" Mr. McKinley's family saying "Give the McKinley's a difficult task and they'll do it immediately. An impossible task, give them two minutes," failed him. He was given 24 hours and was eventually stuck for words. Miss Lennon said "Keeping the school running as it should", was her greatest achievement. Sister Bernadette said, that in her opinion, she turned out Christians "ready and qualified to take their place in society" "High standards all the time." "Keeping teachers and other members of staff happy", were another two comments.

When asked about her personality, Miss Lennon replied "A very nice person". While Mr. Mellan said, "devoted to St. Michael's". And Sr Theresa Joseph said: "very easy to get on with" Unwillingness to suspend people, helpful, genial and cordial were other qualities.

On the whole, most of the teachers were either sad or very sad to see her go. It will be a great loss to St Mick's but, as Miss Whiston said, "The old changes with the new."

SMART helpers continued from page 11:

classy printed advertising: Mr Nellany, Mr Smith
typing: Agnes Monaghan, Linda Piacentini, Mary Digney,
Patricia Johnstone, Maria Hughes, Eileen McCusker
duplicating: Mary Theresa McCann, Mrs McIntyre.
stapling: Arthur Grant, Stephen O'Connell, Paul O'Neill,
Basil Pieroni, Lewis Rankine, James Coyle, Gregory
Hawkins, John McLaughlin, Paul McLaughlin, William
McLaughlin, Vincent McLean, Michael Meehan
selling: too numerous to mention. sorry.
Thanks to all from SMART. Happy Holidays.

SUPERJANNY

Last issue we announced that there would not be any more Superjanny episodes for a while. We received this letter last week:

I have followed your Superjanny series with great interest; in fact all the household including the wallaby, budgie, crocodile, hamster and the boys have read it and back numbers of Smart are pinned to the wall of the "reading room" for all to see! .

"Superjanny" is now a household word in Pennyburn amongst others that he is called, but modesty does not allow me to say what the others are - neither does the censor!

A new " Superjanny" suit is in the making by Dior and Charlie has solemnly promised not to overeat during the vacation and to stay at his fighting weight of 19 stones.

Best wishes to SMART from

(Mrs) P.Blew
Wife of Superjanny

CHAMPIONSHIP WINNERS

(report by Jacqueline Carroll and Kathrine Allan)

Boys: Senior Overall Winner	Joe Hume
Runner up	Mike Dillon
Junior Overall Winner	Stephen Meighan
Runner up	Kevin Traynor

Junior Long Jump:	Mike Russell	15' $\frac{3}{4}$ "
Senior Long Jump:	Paul Devine	17' 4"
Junior High Jump:	Stephen Meighan	5' 1" (cleared)
Senior High Jump:	Joe Hume	5' 0" (cleared)

Girls Junior:	1st A. Clancy
	2nd M. McBreen

Girls Senior: Jo Finn

Sports news on other pages.