

VISITS TO:—

1) Swanage

FROM the 11th to 17th March a group of Economists, Sociologists, Statisticians and some Geographers left Northampton for that last resort on the Purbeck Riviera—Swanage. Yes folks! it was the eagerly-awaited Sixth-Form field course.

The object of the course was to study coastal scenery in relation to the geology, which it is impossible to do in the school successfully, unless you have a coastline handy.

For the first two days the 22-weak party was divided into two groups. Alternately, then, we were able to visit the Dorchester/Weymouth area, and to conduct a transect/landuse survey.

At Dorchester we re-enacted a pre-historic siege, by storming the ramparts of Maiden Castle. Later, at Weymouth, we were able to study the formation of Chesil Beach, a good example of a tombolo.

The transect, a walk along a grid line, was perhaps of the greatest value to us, as it enabled us to study for ourselves the effect of geology and relief on vegetation, land use and settlement, and to carry out a useful farm interview. But . . . there were slight difficulties such as adverse weather—snow and hailstones—infamous barbed-wire fences, briars and a “small” stream in full flood.

The third and fourth days were spent studying the different types of coastal features, on two consecutive walks.

On the never-to-be-forgotton east-coast walk, highlighted by some Tremendous Differential Erosion (which Fred Giltrow-Tyler unfortunately frightened away), we studied chalk cliffs and the development of headlands and bays; and also the deposition of beach material.

The south-coast walk, from Egmont Bight, over St. Alban's Head to Winspit Quarry, was made especially to observe the effect of erosion by sea, rain and other agents on the coastline. At Chapman's Pool, two of the crew had a very close view of the squelchy Kimmeridge Clay. Also, yet another agent of erosion was born—G. Adams. Over St. Albans Head, the Boy Ensemble was formed—Mr. Baker take note—singing such parodies as “I left my heart on a Cliff in Dorset” and “The Strip Lynchets Song”.

On the last day, we visited the quiet—at least it had been—picturesque Lulworth Cove, to observe the separate stages of erosion of this coastline.

However, this course was not a hard slog and there were lighter moments of enjoyment in the evenings when the characters of certain persons were revealed.

The course has been of great value in gaining experience and knowledge of field study, and we would all like to thank sincerely Mr. and Mrs. Collings and Mr. Joy for sparing their time for this thoroughly enjoyable week—and also our parents for providing the money.

BOB and J.

2) The Lake District

In October of last year, Mr. and Mrs. Newton took a party of nine to Keswick in the Lake District for a geographical field trip.

The day after our arrival we walked along the edge of Lake Derwentwater to Rosthwaite, noting the geographical features as well as those in short skirts. We returned to the Hostel and after tea wrote up our notes. Kirby's evening was brightened considerably by the arrival of a party of girls from Redcar.

On the following day, the weather improved and we even saw the sun. We took the minibus to Seathwaite and then followed the R. Derwent to Stockley Bridge. From the bridge, the track borders Styhead Gill to Sty Head Tarn. From there, there was a magnificent view of Barrowdale, behind it, Lake Derwentwater, and in the distance Keswick and the Skiddaw Slates.

Monday we were conned into climbing Helvellyn, 3,118 feet; just because it's there! As we climbed higher, the mist came down and it rained until we could not see anything. After reaching the summit and the peak of our hunger we ate our sandwiches in a gale-force wind. Striding Edge, the main feature of Helvellyn, was nowhere to be seen and we felt like pushing Mr. Newton over to have a closer look.

On our final day in the Lakes we visited Workington Iron and Steel Works, and found out many things about its products and processes. We all agreed that it had been a worthwhile trip and hoped that there would be another one soon.

3) Edale

On the Saturday we followed the River Noe (yes, the River Noe) along part of its course before branching off up a muddy cart track to Main Tor. From there we walked to Treak Cliff caverns and saw some magnificent examples of stalagmites and stalactites. Then we followed a road in a dry river valley, though at the time it was pouring rain, to Giant's Hole where there was a very good example of a disappearing stream. The rain came down faster as we walked into Cavedale Gorge and Castleton. In the evening we were writing up our notes when Brown was "bovvered" by several twelve-year-old Leeds United supporters from Barnsley. Apparently, they had never seen a skinhead before and they christened him "Tut Skinnyhead". Despite spriggs of holly "apple pies" in our beds, we slept well.

On the final day, after a short walk to the River Grindsbrook, a tributary of the River Noe, we returned to Northampton. Our thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Newton.

J. B. RHODES (5K).

SWISS HOLIDAY—JULY 1969

WE left on July 18th and travelled by various means from Balfour Road through London, Dover and Ostend, to Wilderswil, near Interlaken, in Switzerland.

The highlights of the holiday were trips to the major neighbouring towns and resorts.

Perhaps the most exciting of these was the trip made by railway to Jungfrau.

On the way up, a small avalanche focussed our attention just at the mouth of the tunnel which leads into the mountain. We went into a tunnel and made futile attempts to remain standing. On returning to the surface, we celebrated Mr. William's birthday by giving him the bumps, and then we had a snowball fight during which one girl felt the effects of the altitude; indeed, none of us could continue for long.

At Bern, the Swiss capital, we saw the Bear Pits in which incidentally, the bears must only be fed with carrots and the only man selling carrots has quite a business! After visiting the Swiss Houses of Parliament, we went to the historic Clock Tower, which bursts into action turning figures and bells ringing.

Next, we went to Lucerne where there is a glacier garden which is an area of deep, strangely-shaped holes, which were gouged out of the rock by meltwater under the glacier during the Ice Age. We also noticed a memorial to a lion set in a tranquil spot near the glacier.

Brienzen is a famous wood-carving town of the Oberland, dating back way into history. While swimming in Lake Brienzen, on which the town is situated, Mr. Williams had the misfortune to lose his swimming trunks. On seeing the plight of his colleague, Mr. Collings saved the day by recovering the essential garment.

At Grindelwald we travelled up the chair-lift to the ski-school but there was no snow. The journey was very peaceful but our slumbers were arrested by jolting over the Pylons and the vain attempts at yodling from behind.

Schynige Platte, an alpine garden, is only accessible by a rock railway; the angle of ascent is unbelievable. One of our number didn't believe it—and fell through the carriage window.

The final evening was spent at a Tyrolean Evening in Wilderswil, where we watched the traditional dancing, listened to the music

and the strange alpine horn. One of the boys—who wishes to remain anonymous—insisted on giving a repeat performance of his fainting and did.

The return trip was undertaken very reluctantly. The trip it seems failed educationally; there have been no sounds of yodling in school.

We extend our thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Collings for organising the trip and Mr. Williams and his fiancée who capably assisted in the running of our holiday.

DEREK KIRBY (5K).

EASTER SKI-ING TRIP TO SWITZERLAND

ON the 26th March, a dull Thursday morning, we waited at the Racecourse Pavillion for our coach to pick us up. At eleven thirty it arrived to take us on the first part of the journey to Switzerland. Our first destination was Victoria Station in London where we caught a train to Dover. There we clambered out of the coach and went through Customs to our ferry, the Princess Paola. As it moved slowly out of the docks we began to feel that the journey was really underway. The ferry took us to Ostend where we had to pass through Customs again, but we were at last on foreign ground. The last part of the journey to Switzerland was the best. The sleeper coach. Not many of us went to sleep on the journey. After a night of travelling we stopped early in the morning at Nancy in France for our breakfast, then we continued the journey, stopping in Basle, which is on the outskirts of Switzerland, for our dinner. Towards early evening we reached our destination, Peufion Rigi, Bechenried.

While we were there we all learnt to ski and passed a test. The weather was hot sometimes and cold at others. We had a trip to Lucerne one day and bought a lot of souvenirs. The ski-ing was really quite easy but a few bruises were gained. We had two 'disco's' while we were there and met a party from Duston.

We came home via Germany and Belgium.

Thank you very much Miss Palmer, Mr. Winkworth and Mr. and Mrs. Newton and also Mr. Price who helped organize the trip but was unable to go.

CATHERINE WINGROVE,
LESLEY WHITE (2).

A REVIEW

("The White Devil", a tragedy written by John Webster, is one of the books studied for Advanced Level English Literature. The students recently visited the Old Vic National Theatre to see the story performed). "Writhing grubs in an immense night and that night is without stars or moon".

Rupert Brook.

THE story is placed in an Italian setting tied to corruption and dissolution with dukes, cardinals and mistresses for its characters, with passionate love, ambition, jealousy and revenge for its motives, and with Machiavellian intrigues, poisonings, stabbings and court ceremonial for its action.

The dramatisation seemed to remould the theme into modern interpretation. This sensational melodrama, catering for today's audience, was fringed with sexual overtones involving masochism, particularly in the final scene. The real motives of revenge seemed too played down. The characters were sensuous in their movements and fashion points were used as a way to show the modern permissive society by dressing 17th century "figures" in contemporary see-through blouses, wide belts and even white 'kinky' boots. This mixture stole the realism and the theme seemed to hover between two different levels, causing obscurity and indefiniteness. However, through the costumes the atmosphere of ill-feeling and opposition was created successfully by the clash of colours and gaudiness.

The scenery certainly conformed to Brooke's verdict. The stage was set with a wall of stone containing passages through which the characters made their entrances and exits. The idea was to enhance their grub-like qualities crawling through the crevices of a decadent society. Also to give more effect, the lighting was in most scenes very soft and sometimes used sparingly. The air felt portentous and stirring and this atmosphere was intensified with a realistic ghost-scene.

The leading parts were played by Geraldine McEwan and Edward Woodward with a few other familiar names. It seemed as if the central characters, Geraldine McEwan, playing Vittoria, a woman accused of adultery and murder, was overshadowed by the brilliant performance of Woodward playing her brother, Flamineo. The play was hinged on Flamineo as the go-between in the murder of Isabella (Bracciano's wife) and Camillo (Vittoria's husband) Bracciano and Vittoria later married. Woodward's performance superbly fitted the character and his villainy was popular with the audience. However, Geraldine McEwan did not seem so closely-suited to her part, probably because she lacked force and did not exploit the characterisation as fully as she might. Like Vittoria, Bracciano, played by Derek Godfrey, was not impressive in his

portrayal whereas Cornelia (Hazel Hughes), playing the deceived and disillusioned mother of Vittoria and Flamineo, seemed to overact.

The play may have seemed to lack continuity because the idea was to show the picture of a society falling apart because it lacked any positive values. This may have been off-putting to those who had not studied the play beforehand although the action may have appealed to them, particularly the duelling scene and the dumb shows.

Despite the awe, the melodrama was relieved with fragments of humour. The death scene for example, supposedly the climax of the play, was so unrealistic and exaggerated that this heavy atmosphere was immediately dispelled for some. However, it seemed the death theme was wrongly portrayed for Webster's intentions, although again the producer may have twisted its gore to suit modern tastes. But the point of the whole play appeared to be lost in the titters drifting from the auditorium.

JULIETTE RUDDERHAM (6UG).

TIME

By FATS MCGILLYCUDDY

IN this breathtaking work Fats proves his masterful control of the American language, his love of eggburgers, IQ of 15 and creeping insanity. Now read on

The complications of studying annontentity are at once pentstemon. In fact, if I may say, one would have to be a (ha ha) prolegomenon or a very small thread-like worm living as an intestinal parasite to be able to do so without feeling the pangs of incontinence or the night stick of a New York rookie cop in the teeth.

The root of the problem is, jocularity aside, model-molybdenumism coupled with picklock—pig (not to be confused with Mr. Picklock Pig, an elderly congressman). Also, racial prejudice has nothing to do with the question at all. Chive, a small plant of the Onion Tribe, considers that Time is diluvium diophase, whatever that may mean. I think it more likely to be xerophilous in nature—it certainly isn't mucuous membrane.

However hard we try to replace bolsters with pillows, there will always be Orientals with tortoiseshell faces who frumentatiously believe in the fantasy that blackboard easels are made of wood; fire hydrants spurt water and the peewit is a wading bird of the Plovit family of 303, 37th Avenue, Cheeseborough, Indiana. How can one argue such fundamentals of religion with them. Goddamned Nips. Good American boys died at Pearl Harbour.

When Naploeon unified Disneyland did he stop to consider his mother? HAH, but equally, when he was a little biddy embryo did he consider unifying Disneyland, hydrocephalus apes himself?

So I say to all Fundamentalists—

“Stand by your egg timers”.

—Crystallography is no answer; in fact the only way we are going to see the hypergenic revelation of the creative God is by projecting our essences into cubism. How could there have been anything before the Primeval Atom, or brunchburgers? Time still went on.

Epidemiology, the study of epidemiologies, holds some clues as to the position of Hertizian waves and consequently the other. However, even the celebrated hermaphrodite, Dr. and Mrs. S. Herbert could go no further than his and her elementary law of approbium, which states:—

“If the first leg is unscrewed and the square of an oratoric is abused, cough loudly”.

—Which must always be the starting point for anyone wanting to grow hydro-ponic tobacco plants in his bicycle shed, unless a filmbriated apocarpus is used in conjunction with an empty coke tin.

R.C.M.

THE GRAFTON STREET PLAY CENTRE

THE function of the Grafton Play Centre was to provide local children with something interesting and enjoyable to do during their Easter Holiday, and to keep them out of trouble. It was run by the Council for Community Relations under the supervision of Raechel Wolfe and Mary Sharkey. Volunteer helpers came mainly from Trinity Grammar and Derngate High schools, and a couple of University Students also helped. Local industries gave valuable help by sending packing cases, pipes, and other materials suitable for the children to use in their games, and for which we send them our thanks.

The centre was held in an old school due for demolition and now only used by the local Boys Brigade and a doggie club. The main area comprised two large hall-cum-classroom structures, like something out of Dickens. The area could be split by a sliding screen, only half of which worked properly. One section was used as the “rough” area where the children swung on tyres suspended from the ceiling, jumped on an old P.E. box, hung from an iron climbing frame, or just generally played around. The other section had a stage at one end. Immediately in front of the stage, the children sat at desks, informally arranged to try to destroy the school image of the place. Here they made models out of scrap plastic, clay,



Sing Something Sallie Style

cloth, and any other available materials. Some of the paintings produced were very impressive, and at least one ended up on the wall of a supervisor's home.

In the playground, dens were made from packing cases, old blackboards and similar stuff, to be pulled apart again almost immediately, and team games were organized.

On the last day of the centre, the children put on a play, "Tom the Piper's Son," which was brilliantly performed in costumes salvaged from a number of unlikely places. After the play, a few last songs were sung to the accompaniment of a guitar and the children wandered off having spent, we hope, a holiday in a more enjoyable and constructive fashion than they might otherwise have done. The success of this play centre makes us eagerly anticipate the summer holidays, in the hope that the venture may be continued.

IAN SALLIE (6LM1).

MENTALLY-HANDICAPPED CENTRE

VALID experience has been gained by several members of sixth lower during the past few months after accepting an invitation to help in the general running of a "Junior Club" for mentally-retarded children aged six to sixteen.

These children pursue the activities arranged for them on Friday evenings with great enthusiasm, displaying enjoyment in singing, games and an "orchestra".

By our helping in this task, an insight has been given us into one of society's increasing problems and the difficulties involved in this type of work.

SUSAN KILSBY (61g).

THE HAND AND THE MUSIC

YOU know we're going to die, father."

"Perhaps not, Cleon."

Cleon's face was a mixture of intense sincerity and sadness, but deep below was a faraway wistfulness; deep behind the brown, tearful eyes fixed on the figure before him.

Father Quintida sat, a small dark figure with his stubble-white head bowed, staring at the floor. His arms rested on his knees and his old hands were clasped tightly.

Outside, beyond the titanium hull and the magneto-deflector screens, was nothing. A black, empty, velvet void. The sharp stars shone, so far away. So far.

"You know we will—no one will find us."

"Perhaps they will."

"Why do you bother to try? I'm saying they won't."

"Very well then, they won't."

Cleon stood abruptly, breathing deeply, rubbing his left eye and cheek. Father Quintida looked up; a pained crease was in his face. He was old; it did not matter: they'd send a new priest for the tiny colony on Skadi. But Cleon—Cleon was young, barely twenty. Newly qualified as a shuttle pilot—with a girl, a baby.

Cleon heard his thought. He wept bitterly, sinking to his knees, arms clutching the central giro column. Father Quintida knew there was nothing he could do.

After a while the sobbing stopped. Cleon sat, calm once more, against the humming column.

"Are you scared, father?"

"Yes I am, no man is unafraid of death. It is a very natural thing."

The words came straight out of the mental sermon tapes of the central Jesuit Library on Earth.

"Yes."

There was a silence. The priest rose and went to the observation deck. Before him was the sphere of the Universe. Trillions of lost specks, tiny, remote, shivering crystal. Even the faintest hard and steady but so vast. So vast.

He looked, and looked, silently, and thought. And God made all this. He thrilled. And looked. And thought. Why?

For a paralysing moment his mind was numb. No answer came. For once no standard textbook sermon answer came.

It shocked him. Why did God make it? Why God? What God? He started abruptly, breaking away from the entrancing stars. Thinking like that was stupid. Irrational.

But many men have thought differently in space.

"Which is Skadi, Cleon?" he said, in a rather obviously cheerful tone.

Cleon was beside him.

"It's over there." He indicated the opposite port. "It's still bright. If the motors would work—if we had any motors (he laughed—but it was a short, bitter, hopeless laugh), we'd be there in twenty minutes. Yet it's already twenty million miles away. Twenty million miles away." He spoke softly, almost to himself.

"I know how you feel," Father Quintida began lamely.

"No you don't," Cleon's voice was even now, no terror, "You could never have had a girl, father, or a son. You don't know."

He sat and looked at Skadi. Rising abruptly, he went to the control bank and lay on the observer's couch. The computortele-scope swung down to him like a submarine periscope in one of the historical trash tri-di epics now the rage on Dynos.

A quick sighting. Nothing much to be seen through the telescope itself. Skadi was still just a yellow starlike point. The computer did all the work.

On to the blue screen popped the information gained.

COLOUR—YELLOW/WHITE	
VISUAL MAGNITUDE	— 2
PHOTOGRAPHIC	— .05
COLOUR INDEX	— 1.5
DENSITY	— .75
ALBEDO	— 21 %
MAGNITUDE	
DIMINISHING	— .1 EVERY HOUR

He snapped suddenly.

"How do we get back! C'mon, genie, take us back," Cleon yelled into the microphone.

NO INFORMATION

He sighed and sat back, teeth clenched, shuddering. With a struggle he regained composure.

"Is that bad?"

"What?"

"The dimming."

"Yes," he replied, as softly as he could.

Turning, he looked over at the priest who was gazing out of the observation port again. He smiled. Poor old Father Quintida; he wasn't even sure what had happened. Cleon wondered why he had asked *him* if they were going to die. The old man would never understand about the plasma in the ion-drive motor suddenly overheating, sending streams of electro-nuclear protons in all directions. It was a miracle the hull hadn't split from top to bottom. Only the interior of the ion pile section was floating atomic dust.

"As I see it, we'er drifting sideways, steadily away on a trajectory away from Skadi." He joined Father Quintida on the observation deck.

"That blazing green-white star there; yes, that one, that's Altair, Skadi's sun. Its influence out here will be too weak to stop the "Rasselgetthi" from wandering off into interstellar space."

From outside the "Rasselgetthi" resembled a great silver gyroscope, on which principle it worked, still rotating slowly in its inertial death spin. It was catching Altair's feeble green light and reflecting it back like a pathetically weak distress signal. The ship itself knew it was slowly dying.

"How long, Cleon?"

Cleon's eyes fell. Suddenly, the wistfulness of a space death was in him again.

"Six hours maybe. Until the life systems fail, father."

There was nothing to say.

Father Quintida's doubts came again. The torn fingers of spectral nebulosity seemed to stretch towards them from space, from the blackness. So black.

"I don't mind, I'm old, but Cleon; Father, spare the boy!"

The priest's knuckles bruised his forehead as he prayed.

"I don't mind, I'm old . . ."

But as he looked at the Galaxy he dimly realised he did mind. He had been saying he was ready for years without thinking. Now, something that had been stalking him for all that time had caught up and tapped his shoulder.

Tears came for the first time to his eyes. Father Quintida realised his life of training had failed him now.

He didn't want to go.

It was a journey he felt once he knew every step of, but now . . . It was dark and cold out there—he didn't want to go!

"Please God, let me know you *are* there!"

He bit his knuckle. And calmed.

He tried to think of his life as he lay; but it would not come. Just a blank, an awful blank. The stars, those hard brilliant lights filling that awful blank emptiness—why wasn't his life filling his lifetime like that? He sat and looked.

Cleon sat facing back towards Skadi, towards the things he loved and would never see again. He thought about death. Just unconsciousness. But why so scared? Sometimes as he sat in the half-light of the observation deck the thought of death hit him between the eyes and panic welled.

But then he realised where he was—gawping at those stars like a greenboy, those stars he had looked at so many times. So many.

They were friendly then, now they were hostile—the enemy. He closed his eyes and envied Father Quintida—he had his God to die with. Cleon would die alone.

In a few hours he would be dead. It was impossible. He laughed. The noise sounded like thunder. No enquiry came.

He lay for millions of years before opening his eyes again. There was a sound. Music! He sat upright. Yes . . . it was music from space!

“Father, do you hear?”

“What, my son?”

“The music! The music from the North End of Space. I never thought it was real.”

He sat like a child enraptured, listening to the mythical, beautiful, ethereal chords, faint but clear, floating from the Faraway. Slowly his shock of curly black hair sank back onto the couch.

Father Quintida heard nothing, he thought he heard . . . but how could he? Poor Cleon.

“Try to sleep, Cleon.”

Cleon closed his eyes, the look of a five-year old still on his face. He never opened them again.

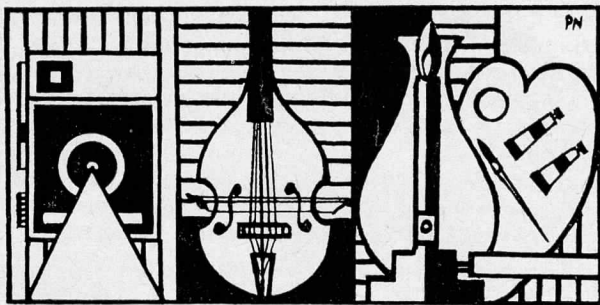
Father Quintida sat, quite still and silent, gazing into the depths of eternity. The air was getting thin somehow; it was nearly time.

The stars shone on indifferent, but beautiful. The frostbreath strands of interstellar dust were different shapes now. Father Quintida looked, and looked. Soon there was a hand; a vast white formation of dust and hydrogen gas. Just dust and gas? This cloud did not alter like the others. His eyes widened. Surely it was a beckoning hand; a hand waiting for him. The “Rasselgethi” was drifting straight towards it.

“For me . . .” he breathed.

Father Quintida smiled and died.

R.C.M.



DEBATING SOCIETY

THE interest and enthusiasm for a debating society shown at the beginning of the year still persists but, through circumstances causing a lack of organisation, the activities of the society have been severely limited.

The lack of practice, however, has not affected the school's debating team (Dick Churchman, Dave Pamelly and Mary Struselis) too adversely. In the Northampton Inter Schools Debating Competition they opposed the motion 'Man is born free but everywhere he is in chains' so successfully that they won the competition and brought the winners' shield back to Trinity.

SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

THIS society is run entirely by 6LS, under the capable organization of Colin Blake, and is aided by helpful hints from the staff. During the year many interesting and useful films have been shown, and efforts are being made to raise funds for project work.

The society wishes to thank its faithful supporters and hopes that they will continue to attend in such force.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

LEARN how to develop into a good photographer with the unsurpassed genius (cough!) of Mr. K. J. "Skinchin" Wiseman. He will attempt and, amazingly, usually succeed in teaching the thickest pupil the art of processing his own prints, how to use the dearest and cheapest cameras on the market today in order to obtain the best results. With the aid of an Asahi Pentase SLR (come to the meeting if only to find out what this is), the delicacies of extension tubes, table top photography (which is not the art of picturing

tables), and darkroom technique are explained in simple language for the simpleton. Black and white competitions are to be held (no prejudice here), so come along and make use of an excellent darkroom supplied by Mr. Guffogg whom we would like to thank for the privilege of using it.

P. SNELSON (5K).

ARCHAEOLOGICAL & HISTORICAL SOCIETY

THE Society has been kept alive this year only by the enthusiasm and loyalty of a relatively small band of mainly middle-school boys. In an attempt to overcome the problem of dwindling membership, at the beginning of the year the Committee decided to extend the scope of the Society's activities to include anything of historical as well as archaeological value.

The year's programme opened with a detailed study of two battles fought in the Pacific Ocean in 1941 and 1942 which clearly demonstrated the role of the aircraft carrier in naval warfare. Graham Harrison astonished us all with his erudition—not to mention his pronunciation of Japanese names!

At our next meeting Gary Dudbridge gave a helpful and comprehensive introduction to the study of local history.

"The Jurassic Palaeontology of England with particular reference to Northamptonshire" was much more obscure in its title than in its content. Sean Hayes has made a study of fossils his particular interest and his specialist grasp of a complex subject was very impressive.

"A General Introduction to Archaeology" was Paul Courtney's subject. This talk was intended for the beginner and proved to be both informative and useful.

Robert Gill then spoke to the Society about the early days of the canal system in England, outlining some of the problems involved in their construction and the benefits they conferred.

The Society then held an open meeting to which members of the School were invited to bring any items of archaeological or historical interest for examination, discussion and possible identification. The response to this invitation was limited but the idea was a novel one and produced an interesting variety of items, including fossil collections, Roman nails, coins of doubtful origin and an early 19th century receptacle whose true purpose baffled the experts.

At the time of going to press only one more meeting is planned for this year when Graham Harrison will talk about the Battle of Waterloo.

On July 8th the Society is to visit Blenheim Palace, Oxford, Northleigh Roman villa and Broughton castle to bring to an end a varied and stimulating year.

AG.Fr.

TRINITY YOUNG CHRISTIANS

THIS term saw the return of the Trinity Young Christians.

So far we have held three meetings all of which we feel, have been beneficial to those who attended. The first meeting showed a fairly large attendance to see a film on "Science and Religion". The second was taken by Dr. Hover, a missionary from Nigeria, who showed us slides and many interesting souvenirs of her work. Our last meeting was a successful "Juke-Box-Jury" in which a panel criticised a variety of records including "Spirit in the Sky", gospel, folk and blues. We have had a prosperous term and pray that God will continue guiding us in His work at Trinity Grammar.

SUSAN WANLESS (5).

THE BIOLOGY AND NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY REPORT 1970

THIS newly formed society meets once a fortnight in the Biology

Laboratory. After a rather casual start at the beginning of the year, the society has now been re-organised, with an elected committee comprising Paul Courtney, Sean Hayes, Gary Dudbridge and a representative of the 3rd year members, Graham Peasland.

Talks are given at the meetings by members, and practical work is also arranged, i.e. slide-making, dissections, microscope work, etc. Field walks are being arranged for the ensuing months and equipment, such as mammal traps, have been obtained for this purpose. Thanks are due to Mrs. Crook and Miss Davies for giving up their Monday lunch hour so that we may use the Biology Laboratory.

S.J.H. and G.R.D.

CHESS CLUB REPORT 1969-70

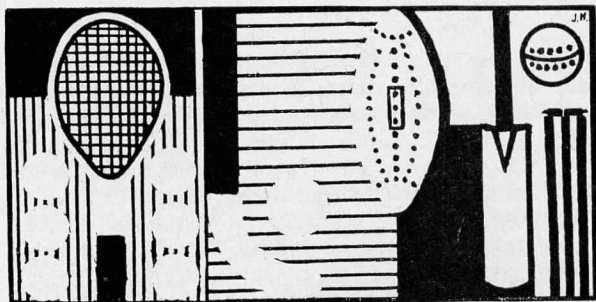
ON the whole the Chess Club was well attended during the last school year—especially by the lower school.

The first division championship produced a close finish in which J. Walker (6UM) won with E. Arnold (6Um) second. P. Jeyes (1K) won the second division, with G. Benstead (1K) second.

By beating E. Arnold in the cup final as well, J. Walker achieved a rare hat-trick of winning both cup and the league championship for three years running.

Special thanks must be extended to Mr. Rooke for supervising our meetings.

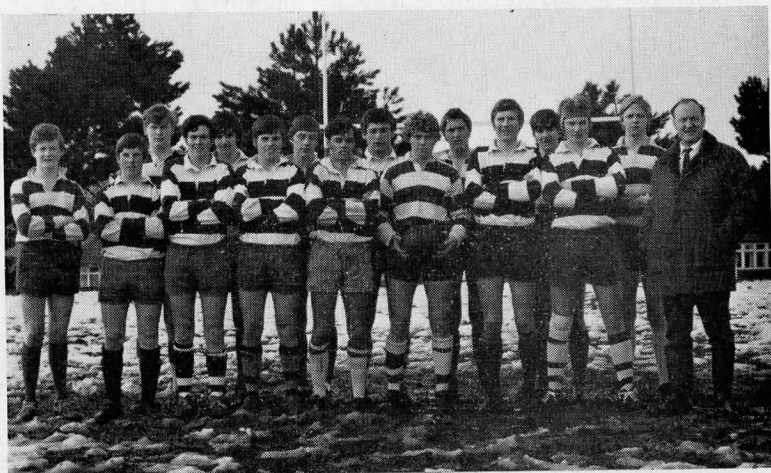
E.A.



FIRST XV

AFTER last season, which was the School's best ever, it was expected that a lean period would follow, and so it proved. First of all, there was no strength in depth so that when the best fifteen players were selected, the remainder formed a very mediocre team which was not good enough to take on other grammar schools' teams so that the fixtures obtained for the 2nd XV had to be cancelled.

The main problems in the 1st XV were at full-back, hooker and scrum-half. The forwards were generally adequate in the loose, but lost possession in the set-pieces and our backs were often called upon to do much defending when they would have preferred to go forward.



1st XV 1969/70

Seven players were sent to the first county trial and then five, C. Morgan, R. Catlin, H. Cooke, C. March and M. Curtis were selected for the final trial. C. Morgan was eventually chosen for the 1st County side as a centre, and H. Cooke and C. March for the second XV as fly-half and prop. forward respectively. C. Morgan was subsequently chosen for an England trial and became a travelling reserve for the England side.

The School was again invited to take part in the national Seven-a-side tournament held at Llanelli in Wales, and Mr. West kindly undertook to be in charge of the party.

G. G. GRIMSHAW.

1st Team Pen Portraits

Paul Sharpe	— a strong scrummager and ball-getter.
Mick Curtis	— an excellent hooker who gave 100 % effort upon every occasion.
Cliff March	— put his basketball skills to good use in the lineouts.
Chris Morgan	— an excellent captain. Was always an inspiration to his team.
Howard Cooke	— an elegant mover in attack and tireless in defence.
Ross Catlin	— an intelligent centre.
John Wooding	— the flier of the team.
Dick Churchman	— once he was able to train and lose some surplus weight finished the season on top form.
Jeremy Raphael	— a very good defensive player despite his relatively slight stature.

7-A-SIDE

THERE was considerable enthusiasm for the 7-a-side game this year. Many 1st XV and a few of the disbanded second team turned out to numerous practice sessions. All were endeavouring to earn a place in the 1st 7, and throughout the Spring Term there was a regular attendance of about eighteen players. Depth in numbers is a vital necessity to any team and although most did not play for the first seven it would have been impossible to raise a team but for the help of those who turned out regularly to provide opposition. Special mention should be given here to D. J. Keilthy who was a stalwart reserve and ran the touch on most occasions.

The first tournament entered was at Loughborough in the middle of the Easter vacation. Two teams were entered. The first seven did quite well in this competition, and were only beaten by the eventual winners after three rounds.

Some mid-holiday training followed in preparation for our main competition, the Llanelli Sevens. Throughout the term, money had been raised to finance this tour to South Wales. However, neither team succeeded in winning a game against strong opposition. The games were obviously the main reason for the tour and as the games were lost it could be written off as a failure. However, everyone enjoyed taking part in the competition and revelled in the spare time between matches.

The experience gained in the Llanelli Sevens was put to the good use in the Aylesbury Sevens.

AYLESBURY SEVENS

LAST year a team was entered in this tournament for the first time and won the cup. Two teams have been entered this season, but the 'B' team went out in the first round. The 'A' team did extremely well to reach the final after a keen tussle against Aylesbury Grammar School which was won by 8 points to 5.

In the final we came up against the Colts' section of the London R.F.C. and we lost this game by 13 points to 5, so had to be content this time with the runners-up trophy.

G. C. GRIMSHAW.

UNDER 15 RUGBY 1969

THIS was a highly successful season but we have no trophy to show for it. The team was a good unit with an excellent pack led by Kirby and driven by Howells. A measure of their ability was the number of the team selected for the Town Boys. Kirby, Sturgess, Badcock, Burgess, Cave, Elston, Avil and Howells all played regularly and were worthy of their places.

David Howells, John Cave, and Trevor Kirby played for the County side, and Howells played for the East Midlands Schools side, an honour that has not come to this school since way back in 1962!

The key to the team's success was a fine spirit on and off the field, thorough enjoyment of the game, regular weekly training, and a willingness to throw the ball around. Forwards backed up like tigers, were speedy to the break down in play, and knew the game inside-out. At half-back, Howells and Avil were a good combination, while Sturgess and Badcock were a jumbo second row.

Points				
P.	W.	L.	F.	A.
13	11	2	176	97

We trained hard at Sevens and were playing well; going to the Seven-a-side competition with great confidence. By sheer skill we beat Northampton Grammar School by 5-3 (to say that Cave

gained his colours for that glorious try would perhaps be going too far!), over-whelmed Roade by 23 points to nil, and then, for some unaccountable reason, lost to Bective in the final by 6-5.

If we have little to show for the season it was not for the lack of trying. I hand these lads over to Mr. Grimshaw knowing the 2nd and 1st XV will be well subscribed in 1970/71.

Well done boys!

Colours: Avil, Burgess, Badcock, Cave, Howells, Kirby, Sturgess.

K.P.

UNDER 14 XV

HAVING won the Under-13 shield the previous season, great things were expected of the team in the new season. However, over-confidence and bad luck led to some early defeats, in particular in the Collyer Cup, when we lost 0-3 to Cherry Orchard.

As the season progressed, a great improvement was made. With Healy an outstanding captain and No. 8, leading his team through sheer power and the willingness to win; flanker Brinklow; fast running threequarters Golch and Spanswick; and the eversafe Snook at full-back, the team gradually showed their true grit.

Outstanding victories were obtained over Northampton G.S. by 33-3, and Dunsmore G.S. by 34-3, and against the previously unbeaten Ald. Newton Boys School, Leicester by 13-12.

Healy, Brinklow, Gotch, Spanswick and Welsh, were selected to play for the Northampton Town XV with Healy as captain of the side.

The season culminated in a magnificent victory in the Northampton Seven's Tournament, with victories over Cherry Orchard by 3-0 in the semi-final and Sponne School, Towcester by 11-0 in the final.

Playing Record:

P.—11, W.—7, D.—0, L.—4.

Points for—162. Points against—67.

UNDER 13 RUGBY TEAM

THE U/13s had a disappointing season as far as results were concerned, only winning three and drawing one out of nine games. However, the policy throughout the year was to give as much depth to the team as possible. As there were no second team games this necessitated putting out a weakened first team on occasions. There were some very good players, notably Dunn, Apicella

and R. Gardner. Colours were awarded to Dickens, Apicella, Lee. Gardner S., Gardner R., Tomalin and Jones who throughout the season played well and gave their all.

There is here a good team in the making and the 1970 season should bring some notable performances.

B.W.

RUGBY—UNDER 12

IT is always a pleasure to introduce a new game to first year boys and to watch their progress as the weeks go by. Many of these boys took to Rugby Football and very soon became an astonishingly good side, in fact, the best we have ever had. Our first game, against Bective, with a mixture of "A" and "B" teams was won 8 points to 3. The return match was won by 17 points to nil, and matches against Cherry Orchard 28 points to nil, Alderman Newtons Boys' School Leicester by 32 points to nil, Cherry Orchard 31 points to 3 and, finally, Lawrence Sheriff School, Rugby, by 15 points to nil in a near blizzard.

This is a formidable record, and was achieved by a solid tough set of forwards, good half-backs and a speedy three-quarter line. G. Catlin, captained the side with assurance and a maturity beyond his years.

In the Borough Schools' Seven-a-side competition, the team was in a class of its own, scoring 19 points to nil in 20 minutes of Rugby in the final. There seems to be no reason why the team should not go on next term to win the Borough Schools' Knock-out Tournament and the Under 13 Seven-a-side Competition.

G. C. GRIMSHAW.

UNDER 15 CRICKET 1969

IN a season when so many of the team were considered good enough to play regularly for the 1st XI, one would have expected them to be a real force in their own age group. This was not the case, although those that played for the School 1st XI played well. Perhaps the atmosphere and continual pressure of Under-15 knock-out cricket did not suit them, but from now on, surely a boy must be worthy of his place in this higher group only if he is successful at his own level.

Underwood captained the side effectively but had more success in the 1st XI. Kirby proved to be a skilful bowler but few batsmen dominated matches. Freeman, Popple and Randell were the most reliable batsmen, proving that style is still important in 20 over games. Fielding was of our usual high standard with Howells, Popple and Randell outstanding.

Colours: Underwood, Kirby, Freeman, Popple, Randell.

K.P.

CROSS COUNTRY

THERE was a considerable amount of interest in the Lower and Middle School for cross-country this year. This interest was reflected in the numbers who turned out for training throughout the rain, snow and hail of winter. The first year produced some fine runners, many of whom replaced second years in the Under-13 Team; in fact, for most of the matches we were able to put out two teams.

During the season Apicella set up a school record for the new Under-13 course as did Fiske in the U/15 team. Both of these runners won their events in the inter-house championships. The senior champion was Morgan.

In the Town Cross Country Championships, Pancoust, in the 1st year race ran brilliantly to win quite easily, helping the U/13 team to be placed second. He represented the Town in the County Championships and was placed 10th. Other good performances in the Town Championships were:—

U/13—Atkinson 15th, Pegg 21st

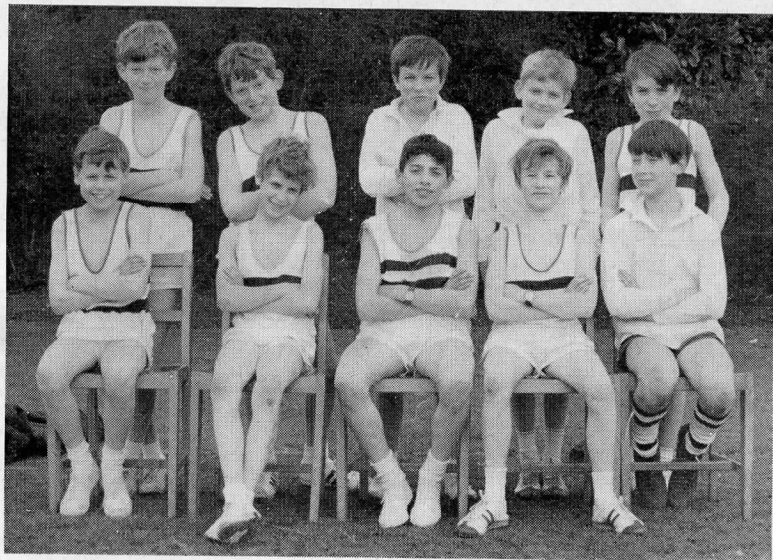
U/15—Snook 13th, Gotch 16th

U/17—Fiske 8th, Seymoul 12th

Fiske went out to represent the Town and was 22nd in the County Championships.

The school championships closed the cross country season with Kelvin winning from Burghley.

Cross country colours were awarded to Apicella, Clarke, Lewis, Pancoust, Fiske, Burgess, Seymour and O'Beirne.



Lower School Cross Country Team

SENIOR BASKETBALL

BEFORE Christmas the Senior Basketball team played five games of which only two were won although two others were very narrowly lost. Immediately after this, the team entered a bad patch, being beaten in the next three games and, to top this, several injuries occurred—Sid Simons and Cliff March being the main victims. In spite of this, the season ended well with our winning the three remaining games with the help of several of the under 15's team.



Senior Basketball Team 1969/1970

I would like to thank Cliff March, with his set shot and ability to squeeze through the opponents' defence to get rebounds, Dave George—a very useful player in defence who adds height to the defence and the team, Sid Simons with a very good long set shot that has a devastating effect on the opponents' morale, Nigel Hanwell—who together with Sid forms a well co-ordinated pair that can play rings around the opponents' defence and "Looney" Lewis, the team's pivot—a good rebounder in attack and very useful in defence. Team colours were awarded to all of these "veterans" although the two relative new-comers to this year's side—Phil Kemp and Dave Faulkner—have also played well, adding height to the defence.

Finally, I offer my thanks to several members of the staff, namely Messrs. D. C. Collings, G. C. Grimshaw and B. R. West

who played in two school and staff matches during the season both of which were won.

Played—11, Won—5, Lost—6, Points For—429, Points Against—426.

I. STRUSELIS.

Mr. D. C. Collings adds:—

Mention should be made of Struselis who has ably captained the team throughout the season. He is a very fast player and covers much of the court in his sound defensive as well as penetrative attacking game. He will be greatly missed in the coming season.

UNDER 15 BASKETBALL

THE potential shown by the team last season became reality as the squad emerged as certainly the best team in the town, and one of the best in the county. The season included three good victories over arch-enemies Northampton G.S. and the scoring of over 50 points against Corby G.S. Unfortunately, the season was marred by two defeats at the hands of Wellingborough G.S.

Andy Sturgess, the captain, had a very good season scoring over 70 points and he played for the county side. He then settled the team down to some very hard training from which the whole squad obviously benefitted. Phil Snowdon emerged as a good defensive player with a deadly set shot while Neil Freeman proved his ability to score baskets and should develop into a good player with more practice and self-control. Phil Manning, Trevor Kirby and David Avil all scored baskets when they were needed as well as working very hard in defence. Gunars Struselis is perhaps the quickest thinking player of the squad and should be invaluable with a little more determination and confidence. Martin Burgess and Paul Sibley both proved good defensive players and have the sense to develop their shooting abilities. Unfortunately, Robert Clarke, a free scoring player, emigrated to Australia in mid-season but his place has been taken by Patrick Seymour who should become a good player with more practice.

The squad is keen and ready to practice and improve on their play—an attitude that augurs well for the future.

Played—11, Won—9, Points For—307, Points Against—154.

D. C. COLLINGS.

INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING GALA 1970 MOUNTS BATHS

Individual winners:—

1st Year

1 length breast: Barnes, equalling previous record.

1 length back: Billingham, new record.

1 length crawl: Croft, new record.

1 length butterfly: Billingham, new record.

2nd Year

1 length breast: P. Taylor.
1 length back: Dun.
1 length crawl: Dun.

14-16

2 length breast: K. Andrews.
2 lengths back: J. Wellsted.
2 lengths crawl: M. Healy.
1 length butterfly: M. Healy, new record.

Relays

1st year: Blakeman, new record.
2nd year: Kelvin.
14-16: Mobbs, new record.
16-18: Mobbs, new record.

16-18

2 lengths breast: Cooke, new record 54.2.
2 lengths back: Raphael, new record 52.2.
2 lengths crawl: Weller, new record 43.2.

SWIMMING Inter-Schools Gala

THE results of the heats of the Inter-Schools' Swimming Gala were reported in the last issue of the school magazine. But as the finals were not held until July, the results were too late for inclusion. It is pleasant to report now that the swimming team did extremely well, winning the Championship for the first time in the history of the School. The team was composed of the following boys who were all awarded swimming colours.

M. White, P. Snowdon, J. Wellsted, D. Taylor, G. Deeming, S. Snook, P. Murphy, M. Healy, B. Lambley, K. Andrews.

SWIMMING

LAST summer we won the Inter-Schools' Swimming Championship (Boys). As we have finalists in every event but one this year our chances again look very bright.

The finalists are:—

2 lengths breast: A. Pancoust.
2 lengths back: D. Billingham.
1 length butterfly: D. Billingham.
1 length butterfly: A. Pancoust.
3 lengths free style: M. Healy.
3 lengths breast: P. Snowdon.
3 lengths back crawl: M. White, J. Wellstead.
2 lengths butterfly: M. Healy, J. Wellstead.

The medley relay, and free-style teams also qualified.

G.G.

ATHLETICS

THE Athletics season was on us after the Easter holidays, and while entries for our Inter-House Sports were coming in, and athletics coaching went on, the heats of the Inter-School Sports were also on us, so that boys had to be entered in these heats before our own sports, so that one's only guide to boys' performances was during training sessions.

Several boys let the School down by not appearing at the Inter-School heats, so that a school which does not get a competitor in the final six for track events, and in the final four for field events, has no one representing it in the finals held at Timken, with a consequent loss of points towards the Boys' Championship.

The dedicated athletes, however, turned up and put up some fine performances and should do well in the finals.

As for our own Sports are concerned, we had a fine warm day and eight new records were established. An innovation this year was the tug-of-war between staff and senior boys which the staff won by two pulls. The House Championship was won by Burghley and the Victor Ludorum Cup was shared by C. Morgan and J. Wooding.

G. C. GRIMSHAW

The results of Athletic meeting held on May 19th between ourselves and N.G.S.:—

SCHOOL—212 points N.G.S.—285 points

The School would have done better if several boys had turned up, as we lost a lot of points through the absence of representatives. As it was, the keen and reliable boys did extremely well and won three of the four relays.

Individual winners were:—

1st Year

100 metres—G. Catlin, 13.8 secs.

200 metres—G. Catlin, 29.9 secs.

Long Jump—A. Brichta, 12 ft. 10½ in.

Triple Jump—G. Catlin, 32 ft. 6 in.

600 metres—A. Pancoust, 1 min. 53.2 secs.

Relay—G. Catlin, S. Nurser, A. Pancoust, J. Sharpe, 57.3 secs.

13-15

200 metres—S. Spanswick, 26.5 secs.

High Jump—A. Whittaker, 4 ft. 7 in.

Discus—M. Healy, 10 ft. 6½ in.

Shot Putt—M. Healy, 37 ft. 10 in.

Relay—S. Spanswick, M. Healy, S. Snook, A. Whittaker, 50.9 secs.

15-17

400 metres—D. Kirby, 56.0 secs.

Discus—S. Page, 117 feet.

17-20

100 metres—J. Wooding, 24.3 secs.

High Jump—S. Garner, 5 ft. 2 in.

Javelin—M. Curtis, 116 ft. 11 in.

Relay—C. Morgan, J. Wooding, M. Curtis, R. Catlin.

A six-schools athletics match was held at N.G.S. in June with ourselves, N.G.S., Sponne School, Bugbrooke, Cherry Orchard and Bective taking part. The events were on the track only, and the age-groups were the first year to the fourth years.

The first year section was won by the school and all the relay teams performed well, as usual, but points were lost in the paarlauf events where we had no strength in depth.

Individual Winners

G. Catlin—1st year, 200 metres.

S. Spanswick—3rd year, 100 metres.

Relay Winners

1st year(4 x 100 m)—J. Sharpe, G. Catlin, A. Pancoust, S. Nurser.

1st Year (Medley)—The same team as above.

3rd Year (4 x 100 m) and Medley—S. Spanswick, S. Snook, A. Whittaker, M. Healy.

G.G.

SCHOOL v. STAFF CRICKET MATCH 1969

THIS was the first School v. Staff game for several years and was played on a July evening. The school side batted first in the allotted 20 overs and scored 107-9 wickets (H. Cooke 56 not out, Underwood 25). The best bowler for the staff was veteran spinner, S. Guffogg, who claimed 3 wickets for 14 runs in his spell.

During the interval a shower of rain livened the wicket up and the Staff were soon in a sticky position at 63-6 wickets.

It needed a captain's innings by R. A. W. Newton to pull the match round for the staff but, unfortunately, he received a nasty knock in the face from a rising delivery, but continued his innings after treatment.

At the end of the 20 overs, the staff had scored 69-8 wickets, giving the School victory by 38 runs.

UNDER 13 CRICKET 1969

THE U/13 XI had a most successful season, remaining undefeated and winning all ten league games against local schools. Good individual performances came from bowlers, Symons and McGillivray, and batsmen Sturgess and Blincow. These four, together with Dunn, were awarded colours.

The strength of the lower school teams could do well for the future of the game in the school.

R.N.

SOCCER

SOCCER still remains very much a minor sport at Trinity, played in school-time only by the Sixth Forms. After school, enthusiasm for the game is high and the soccer club still flourishes, so much so, in fact, that the numbers allowed to attend have, unfortunately, to be severely restricted.

We fielded good teams in the town Six-a-side knock-out competitions but our hopes of places in the finals were cruelly crushed in the early stages of the competitions when the U/13s gave away a gift goal in the first minute of their match, and the U/15s were beaten by a goal scored against the run of play with the last kick of the match.

A.H.

HOCKEY 1st XI

THIS season the team suffered more severely from Saturday morning jobs. Perhaps next season we shall have to keep to mid-week fixtures. However, the standard of play from the regular team members was good. Gill Newton was selected to play for the Junior County 1st XI and we were very proud that she was also selected as a Junior Midlands further reserve.

The playing record for the school team could have been better had the forwards scored some goals! In one game though Ginny Allen *did* score a hat-trick! At least the team always looked the part, as they had all invested in matching red shirts and socks with their green skirts—very smart turn-out.

Sue Smith and Janet Gulliford, Captain and Vice-Captain did well to keep interest and enthusiasm high.

House cup won by Burghley.



Hockey XI 1969/1970

HOCKEY: U14 XI

THIS season, the U14 team took the place of the U15 team due to lack of interest in the fourth form.

The U14, consisting of third and some second years, played well together and showed promise for the future. It was a pity that they had to play a number of matches against more experienced U15 teams, but they always tried hard and particularly enjoyed themselves.

ATHLETICS

INTEREST was very high this year which helped the standard improve. All age groups were well represented at the Inter-Schools Sports and we did very well to have a number of placings in the finals including three firsts.

Towards the end of the season we were invited to take part in a triangular athletics match with N.G.S. and Kettering High School and did very well to be only 10 points behind at the end, with stiff competition from these two large girls schools.

The ability and standard developed this year augurs well for the future.

TENNIS

WE fielded only senior teams this season and those only occasionally. So much of the season is taken up with exams that we lose the talent from 6UG. However, we had plenty of people from whom to select a 1st and 2nd VI but all were of a similar standard which made selection and order of play difficult. A few matches were played, lost, but enjoyed.

An exacting final to the open Tournament, between Jackie Brown and Juliet Rudderham brought the season to a close. After a hard match, Juliet was presented with the cup, kindly donated by Mrs. Watson.

NETBALL: U14 VII

THE Third Form certainly do provide the sportswomen in the school. Again, their team was virtually unbeaten during the season. Playing in the U15 tournament, they lost only one game, by one goal to the eventual winners of the tournament. With this team, practice and the same enthusiasm, surely we should win the next tournament?



Under 14 Netball 1969/70

U13 VII

ALTHOUGH this team had a far from successful season, there is still promise for the future providing they maintain their enthusiasm and interest and continue to enjoy the matches.

House cup won by Burghley.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

BASKETBALL, although a sport new to the girls this year, has met with more than hoped-for success during its first eight months.

The dogged enthusiasm, during the first four months, of its first and sole member, Mary Struselis, was rewarded just before Christmas when a team was properly assembled. A group of four former, Susan White, Anne Williams, Janice Tipler, Pamela Dunkley and Denise Billing, had begun to attend practices. Their regular attendance ensured that they soon mastered the skills of basketball, and were no trivial opposition for the boys' teams against whom they practised.

Although we wrote to many schools in and around Northampton, only one Girls' school could offer a team at short notice to oppose Trinity's and that was the Northampton Grammar School for Girls, with whom a couple of fixtures were arranged. The first match was arranged and played in February, with the other yet to be played.

For the girls' first important match, the jumping skill of Eudene Taylor was enlisted. She has since become a regular member and has shown ability in mastering the pivot position. Also required on that occasion were Patricia Heyworth and Colleen French, who proved themselves to be extremely fast, hard-working attacks. Needless to say, with these three girls plus the attacking and shooting ability of Sue White, the staunch defence of Anne Williams and Denise Billing, Pamela Dunkley's set-shooting, Janice Tipler's hard attacking and defending roles, and the unusual defence tactics of Captain Mary Struselis, the Trinity team stormed to victory over a much bigger side than themselves.

Many thanks offered to Mr. D. C. Collings, under whose guidance and patience the team will undoubtedly continue to bring yet more honours to Trinity in the future.

M.S.

ROUNDERS

THIS game seems to be coming the minor game, with so much time being given up to Athletics and then Tennis. Nevertheless, some games were played and a lot of enjoyment was had by all.

6th FORM MINORITY-TIME SKILLS

Lacrosse:

LACROSSE kit was hired for the winter season which saw a mixed group from the Sixth Upper out on the hockey field with their new implements.

Learning the new skills with their "fishing-nets" i.e. catching, cradling and passing all in the air, but too often on the ground, provided some very funny moments.

All too often, the weather beat us and eventually we gave in and retired to another sport indoors.

East Haddon **Squash Club** was opened in October and by November T.G.S. were regular players on Friday afternoons. Both boys and girls soon mastered the intricate skills of this fast and exhilarating game and it was not long before great competition was entered into.

One fixture has been played this term—the boys challenged N.G.S. and were unlucky to lose to a more experienced side.

All agree that it is a game well worth playing for fitness and fun, so we hope to have another group next term. 6 Lower take note!

STOP PRESS!

BOROUGH TRIBUTE TO SENIOR T.G.S. STAFF

CONGRATULATIONS to Mr. E. G. Bennett, B.A., head of Modern Studies and Mr. J. E. Linnell, head of Crafts who have just received Long-Service awards for 35 years continuous teaching service in the Borough of Northampton.

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