

NOT ONLY . . .

QUALITY SCHOOLWEAR
FOR GIRLS AND BOYS

BUT ALSO . . .

BOYS' CASUAL WEAR
IN A SPECIAL DEPARTMENT

At our Kettering Road store, in an exciting new department, you will find some of the latest ideas in clothing for teenagers. At both our stores we can show you brighter clothes for the younger man.

SAUNDERSONS
Northampton
163-167 KETTERING ROAD • 15 ST. GILES' STREET

TRAIN for TOMORROW

This progressive Company offers
training opportunities for:—

- ★ CRAFT ENGINEERS
- ★ STUDENT ENGINEERS
- ★ TECHNICIAN ENGINEERS
- ★ COMMERCIAL TRAINEES

WRITE TO THE APPRENTICE MANAGER FOR FURTHER INFORMATION

BRITISH TIMKEN

Division of The Timken Company

DUSTON · NORTHAMPTON · NN5 6UL

TIMKEN®

REGISTERED TRADEMARK

TAPERED ROLLER BEARINGS

Give yourself a little extra!



3¹⁰/₂% on your Everyday Account

The interest you get with an Everyday Account soon mounts up and comes to you as a handy bonus. And we don't ask for any of it back. Call in at your TSB branch and start an Everyday Account this week. It only takes 5p.

TSB
TRUSTEE SAVINGS BANK

36-40 The Drapery, Northampton.

Tel. 35438

256 Wellingborough Road (*Abington Branch*).

Tel. 32310

4 Alexandra Terrace (*Kingsthorpe Branch*).

Tel. 35438



New and exciting materials
and equipment are always
displayed at the
showrooms
of

TRAVIS & ARNOLD LTD.

**WEST BRIDGE
NORTHAMPTON**

Telephone: Northampton 52333

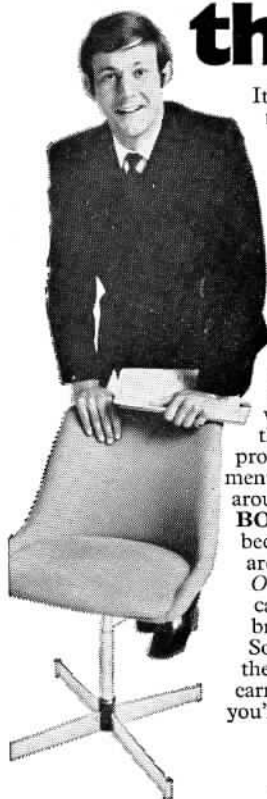
Hours of opening

Weekdays: 8.30 a.m. - 12.30 p.m. 2 p.m. - 5.30 p.m.

Saturdays: 8.30 a.m. - 12 noon

No parking restrictions outside our premises between 9.30 a.m. & 4.30 p.m.

Join the lively crowd at the Midland

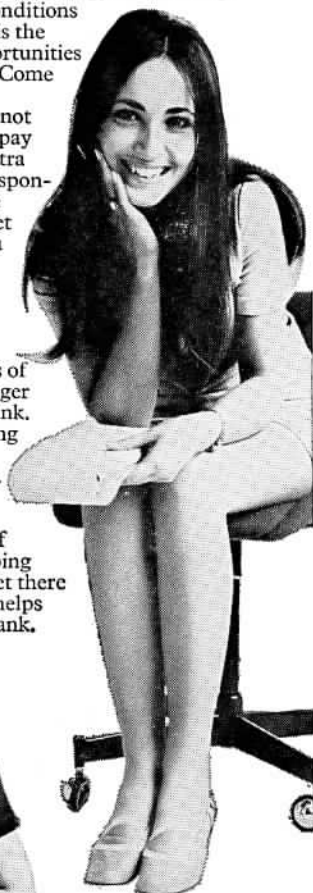


It's people like you who help to make things *go* at the Midland. The lively young crowd, who use their talents, intelligence and energy to run things efficiently. The conditions are excellent; so is the pay and the opportunities to get to the top. Come and join us soon.

GIRLS. You can not only get the same pay as the men, but extra money for extra responsibility as well! We encourage you to get on—to study, if you wish; and you have the same chance of promotion to management jobs as the men around you.

BOYS. Your prospects of becoming a bank manager are better than you think.

One in two of our young career men get to branch manager level. Some make it before they're 35! You can earn £6,000 and more if you're exceptional. Helping you to get there also helps the Bank.



Write to us today.
We would like to talk to you.
The District Staff Supt.,
Midland Bank Ltd.,
135 Granby Street,
Leicester,
LE1 6FF.



Midland Bank

A Great British Bank

S T E V E N S

for

Trinity Grammar School

S C H O O L W E A R

Fully Lined Blazers

Terylene/Wool Trousers

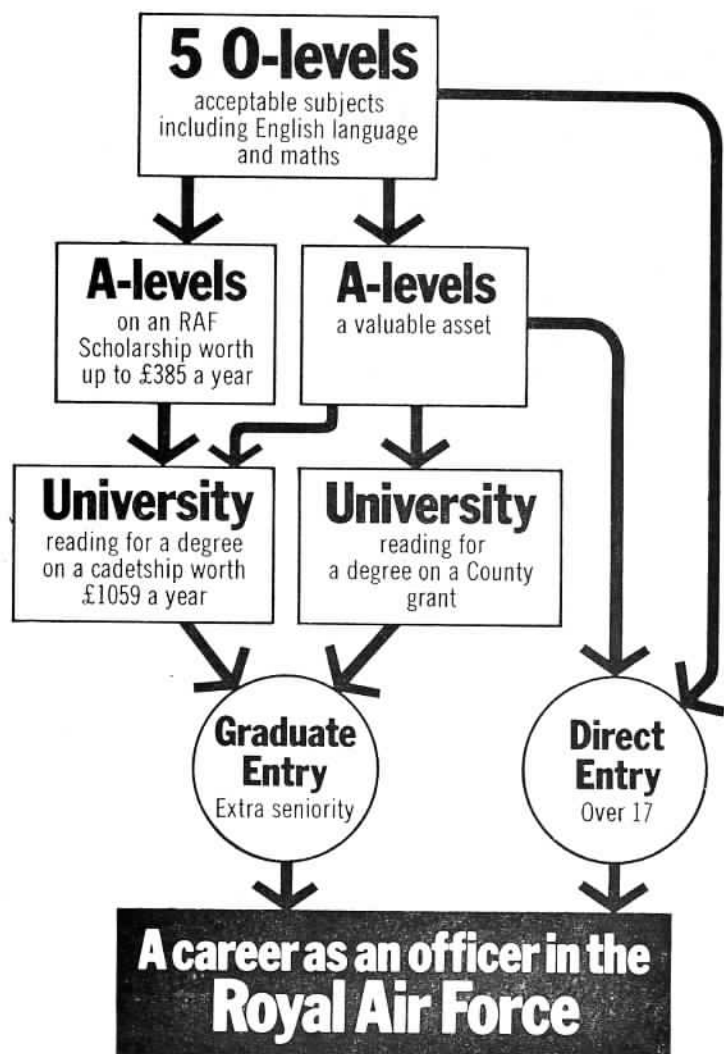
Guaranteed Trousers

Guaranteed Shoes, etc.

from

**12 REGENT SQUARE
NORTHAMPTON**

Telephone: 39357



 If you are interested — in flying, engineering, logistics or administration — now is the time to do something about it. Your careers master has full information and, if you like, he can arrange for you to meet your RAF Schools Liaison Officer; this is quite informal, and an excellent way to find out more about the RAF.

Two more ideas: Write to Group Captain E. Batchelar, RAF, Adastral House (25ZD1) London WC1X 8RU, giving your date of

birth and details of your present and expected educational qualifications; or pick up some leaflets at the nearest RAF Careers Information Office — address in phone book.

Royal Air Force



Test drive the hot new Simca 1204 Special.

Three cars in one – sports car, luxury family saloon, instant estate car.

Three or five doors. Lift-up tailgate with fold-flat rear seat. Reclining front seats with head rests and safety-belts. 1204 cc five-main-bearing crossflow engine, two twin-choke Weber carbs, servo brakes, wide 5" wheels and radial tyres. Come in and see the 1204 Special – you'll be surprised at the very complete specifications.

Simca 1204 Special (3 door). (5 door).



BEARD & SON
(Motor Engineers) LTD.

34 Abington Avenue, Northampton

Telephone 35455-6



This is a formal invitation to an informal chat.

You can find out about careers with Barclays simply by dropping in at your local branch.

We'll tell you all about the opportunities for both boys and girls. Especially about the promotion prospects.

We'll discuss our new salary structure and explain what it could mean to you.

What's more we'll describe our generous fringe benefits. And all the other extras that make Barclays a better place to work.

So call and see us. Or write to this address and we'll send you a booklet telling you all you want to know.

Write to: The Local Directors,
Barclays Bank Limited,
23 Hereward Centre,
Peterborough, PE1 1TT.

BARCLAYS

LAWES

for

CYCLES & FISHING TACKLE

B.S.A. - COVENTRY EAGLE - HERCULES
RALEIGH and TRIUMPH

CYCLES

CARLTON, DAWES, FALCON and SUN

LIGHTWEIGHTS

TRICYCLES AND JUNIOR CYCLES



Cash
or Easy Terms

**ACCESSORIES
SPARES
REPAIRS**

Efficient
Personal
Service

LAWES AND SONS

**ST. GILES' SQUARE
NORTHAMPTON**

Telephone 39383

AIRFLOW STREAMLINES

LTD. - NORTHAMPTON

- Telephone 62261 (9 lines) -

OFFER THE FOLLOWING OPPORTUNITIES TO

School Leavers

FOR TRAINING AS

- ★ PATTERN MAKERS
- ★ TOOL MAKERS
- ★ PANEL BEATERS
- ★ PAINT SPRAYERS
- ★ TRIMMERS AND FINISHERS
- ★ WELDERS

AND IN ALL OTHER FIELDS OF
THE MOTOR INDUSTRY

All boys are given every encouragement to attend Day Continuation Classes at the College of Technology to further their education and to study for all Engineering National Certificate and City and Guilds courses, etc.

TO-DAY'S TRAINEES are

TO-MORROW'S EXECUTIVES

CONTENTS

	PAGE		PAGE
News and Notes	1	School v. Staff Cricket Match, 1970	19
Mrs. Hogg	3	Night Fears	20
Speech Day, 1971	3	The Dave Bowen Interview	21
A Review of the Senior Prefects Room	4	Thoughts of a Nightwatchman	23
Riddles	5	Antarctic	23
Princess Marina Hospital	6	White Darkness	24
"S.S. Uganda"	8	Winter	24
Amassing for Registration (6LM2)	9	Survey into Decimilisation	25
Fire! ... Work	10	"Ode to Vietnam	
Fire! Escape!	11	and Other Comedies"	26
Hardy's Wessex—		Voluntary Action	26
6 Upper Visit—Easter 71	11	Youth Action—Northampton	27
Rabbit	13	The School Concert	27
Unequal Battle	13	The Yeomen of the Guard	28
Two Red Machines	14	Basketball Marathon	29
Toothache	14	Visits To	30
Loneliness is ... Freedom is ...	15	Archaeological Society	34
Many Happy Returns	15	Astronomical Society	35
The River	16	The Bridge Club	35
Evolution	17	Chess Club Report	35
... Revolution	17	The Christian Fellowship	36
Vengeance is Mine	18	Photographic Society	36
"Who Gives God Absolution?"	18	School Sport	37

Editorial Committee:

Jackie Gammage	Dermot Keilthy
Mary Walker	Mark Krantz
Kathleen Dunmore	Mr. A. Hutchinson
Thomas Carmichael	

Business Manager: Mr. E. G. Bennett

THE TOWER

The Magazine of the
Northampton Trinity Grammar School

VOL. 3. No. 1.

JULY, 1971

NEWS AND NOTES

The school extends a welcome to all members of staff who joined us during the past academic year, and is sorry to say farewell to Mrs. Hogg, who is retiring; Mrs. Austin, who is to become a mother in October; Miss Palmer, who is to be Head of Maths at Derngate High School; Miss Lazenby who is moving to Radcliffe School; Miss Hunter who is moving to Cambridge; and Messrs. Wright, Hasdell and Adams who are finally retiring, so they say, the first and last mentioned to their bean rows, and the second to Minorca. Our best wishes for the future go with them all.

Congratulations to Mr. Baker and his wife on the birth of a third daughter, Alison; to Mr. Greaves and his wife on the birth of a son, Matthew; to Mr. Price and his wife on the birth of a son, James; and to Mr. Spence and his wife on the birth of a daughter, Louisa.

Best wishes to Mr. R. J. Bennett who is to be married this summer.

The Elizabeth Howes Memorial Prize was presented to Lesley Tarry (Form 5) and Peter Stowesand (4S).

The Annual Carol Service at the end of the autumn term was conducted by the Rev. I. Hunt of St. Paul's, and lessons were read by members of the school.

Throughout the year the school has collected for a number of charities, and donations have been made to the Princess Marina Hospital, Manfield Hospital, Cancer Research, and the Save the Children Fund.

G. Harrison (6U.M.) won the Timken Essay Prize. Other prizes were awarded to J. Rudderham, who has since left; P. D. Walding (6U.S.), J. M. Ramsbotham (6U.G.), D. C. Bruere (6U.S.) and D. T. Pamelty (6U.S.).

The school and staff presented 'The Yeoman of the Guard' in the school hall.

The Debating Society won this year's Inter-Schools' Debate. They proposed the motion 'Convention is the refuge of the weak'.

The Old Boys retained the F. C. Wright Trophy by beating the school 13-8.

The school won this year's Staff v. School rugby match by 9-6.

A staff five-a-side soccer team twice reached the semi-finals of the Technical College Inter-Departmental Knock-Out competition.

This summer the school's first ever cricket tour will take place. Members of the first eleven and several Old Boys will be staying in Bournemouth and playing six matches against local schools and colleges. The tour organisers thank all those who supported the many fund-raising activities.

The English Department organised trips to 'Hamlet' at Stratford; 'Twelfth Night' at the National Youth Theatre; 'Hamlet' and 'Rozencranz and Guildenstern' on the same day at Leicester; 'Hamlet' at Nottingham; 'The Winter's Tale' at the National Theatre; 'Under Milk Wood' at the Arts Theatre, London; 'Juno and the Paycock' at Oxford Playhouse; and the 'Canterbury Tales' at the Phoenix Theatre, London and the Tate Gallery, on the same day.

Congratulations—

to Paul Blineow (4S) who was entered for this year's Junior Wimbledon. At tennis Paul has already won the Northants U.18 singles, the Solihull U.16 singles, and he was invited to the U.16 international trials.

At table-tennis he won the Northants Closed U.17 Boys' Singles, reached the semi-finals of the Northants Men's Singles; won the U.17 Boys' Doubles and the Men's Doubles with D. Berridge of 6U.M.

John Pragnell (5K) and Paul McKernan (3E) who won the Timpson Sailing Trophy.

Michael Fryatt (4R) who is a Grade C Showjumper.

Our various representatives in county teams and events.

Finally, thanks to contributors; the committee; typists, and all who helped in the production of the magazine.



MRS. HOGG

At the end of this term, Mrs. Hogg, Head of Domestic Science at Trinity, retires from teaching. She has given long and valuable service to the profession in the Midlands, not the least of which has been her twelve-year period at this school, where she remembers having to boil water in saucepans long before the present Domestic Science block was fully equipped. Many of our former male pupils, too, must be eternally grateful to her for teaching them how not to be entirely dependent upon modern, liberated womanhood. Our best wishes go with her for a happy, well-earned retirement.

SPEECH DAY, 1971

Speech Day, held this year on the 18th March, was graced by a large gathering of Governors, parents and friends of the School. Councillor Fruish, the new Chairman of Governors, presided and the guest speaker was Mr. R. J. Blofeld, County Careers Officer for Hertfordshire County Council.

In opening his annual report, the Headmaster welcomed Mr. Blofeld and thanked the other guests for their attendance. He mentioned the increased size of the Sixth Form and the greater flexibility of courses of study. He talked about extra-curricular activities, and the School's contribution to charity. The annual sports reports were read out by Jackie Brown for the girls and John Sale for the boys.

Councillor Fruish introduced Mr. Blofeld, whose excellent speech firmly held the attention of even the youngest pupils. He spoke predominantly about careers and stressed the importance of choosing the right careers. He also talked about the need for a wide variety of courses at Sixth Form level. Mr. Blofeld congratulated the School on its results. It was clear to him that the School believed in hard work and the maintenance of high standards, and he advised all members of the School to use their opportunities to the full.

The applause Mr. Blofeld received showed how strongly he had engaged the interest of his audience. His distinguished contribution to the success of the afternoon was acknowledged by the Mayor, Alderman Gibson, in his vote of thanks, which was seconded by the Head Girl, Gillian Newton.

GILLIAN NEWTON.

A REVIEW OF THE SENIOR PREFECTS' ROOM

An excerpt from the Official School Guide, -1968 (closely followed by the Official School Scout, 1971).

"The Senior Prefects' Room: a pleasant common room for quiet personal study, located in the New Sixth Form Block."

(Enter School Scout, looking for schools—of whales, (wails from the female members).)

School Scout: The morning starts before noon. The early birds arrive early, having had fried worm for breakfast, and disturb the peace of this haven of solitude with the B.B.C.

The early birds:—

Edwina and Veronica — add Lesley and boyfriends and stir well.
Leave simmering for 10 minutes.

Next, but in no hurry in their thirst for knowledge come:

John Deere — incapacitated since shaving, cutting his hair and waking up; thus, unable to appear for long periods.

Lynne — accompanied by John W., and a lively somnambulist during lessons.

Quietly sneaking in behind comes:

Ross Catlin — recommended for Number ten (on the rugby field) and trying hard for Number eleven.

(STOP PRESS:

Mick Curtis is late once more, returning from Bugbrooke with hay in his wig and trying to hide the green bus he keeps handy as an excuse).

Scientists bind together, frequently differing in opinion to the modern line of thought:

John Sale 4B — better known as H.B. Sauce and seen little except at mealtimes.

Gillian — $\frac{1}{2}$ a gill and she becomes unpredictable.

Amanda — often seen dissecting Fred Tyler by the coffee machine.

Jacko — O Jack, where's the justice in that?

(STOP PRESS AGAIN:

Harpole courts abandoned until the offending goalpost is removed).

By 3.50 everyone's glad to be going home. Everyone goes home and no-one misses him so she goes home too.

P.S.

Jim Kearns

— Ah! Jim lad! (He's busy—do not disturb them).

It will be sad to see them disappear for the last time into the sunset at the end of Balfour Road and with tears in my eyes I sign off with grateful thanks to the official guide.

Joy, for allowing Mick to appear—eventually.

Sue Kilsby, for help not given in compiling this review.

Others who would like to be remembered but who are not.

RIDDLES

What am I?

. . . red monster with long, tail,
whence flows death for another creature
equally red and lethal.

A. de FREYNE (3K).

. . . I draw events together
and leave men dumbfounded.

R. C. J. KIGHTLEY (3K).

. . . To be or not to be,
Although I may not,
I am master of myself
And through passages I go,
Spinning as if not there
The reasons I must answer.
Problems come into my mind—
Good—
Evil—
I must find perfection.

P. KINGSLEY (3K).

. . . a zed and a zed
joined together
as black as bad weather.

P. CONNOLLY (3K).

. . . I stand so proud,
Never move my body,
Never shout out loud,
Not even a whisper;
I am fifty years old,
Though never a baby,
Always a man,
Just as still as a stone.

M. TURNER (3K).

... I do exist, though I have no dimensions;
I really am there, though they say I am not.

D. MAYES (3R).

... I fly in ripples, yet I do not move.

J. ANDREWS (3R).

... I run snake-like through the night;
I run faster than the swiftest hare,
Yet I do not move.
I glitter brightly as I obey my silent mistress.

R. FLETCHER, 3K.

... They invent me,
They train me,
They feed me,
They work me;
No time for error—
One slip and my death is nigh;
People rely on me—
That's all the wage they give me.

ANON.

Key to Riddles

1. A fire-engine.
2. Co-incidence.
3. A thought.
4. A swasticka.
5. A statue.
6. A point.
7. A flag.
8. A river.
9. A computer.

PRINCESS MARINA HOSPITAL

Princess Marina Hospital, one of the most advanced hospitals of its kind in the country, serves the whole of the Northamptonshire area and is expected to help serve the Milton Keynes area when this becomes necessary. The hospital is organised on a self-contained community basis. Each community has been given the name of a neighbouring village which has adopted its namesake community to donate gifts, slides, play-equipment and toys.

Since the hospital had in its possession two ponies which had been kindly donated by the National Coal Board, but which some children were unable to ride, the school decided to provide a Governess Cart in order to extend the range of pleasure which could be

provided by the ponies. The target was achieved by means of a charity walk, a table-tennis marathon and a jumble sale, along with various other fund-raising activities. Mr. George of the hospital informed us that it would have been extremely difficult to obtain the money through official channels and therefore the school's gift was most welcome.

The success of the Trap has been immediate and the children and even the older patients look forward to rides with great expectation. The Trap has been incorporated into hospital life, the object of which is that patients should lead as normal a life as possible; discipline has given way to guidance.

There is no real cure for mental subnormality but training is carried out in everyday living so that some children are able to attend outside schools for increasing lengths of time, and the hospital has workshops in which adult patients are able to develop their skills and take home a pay packet at the end of the week. That a large percentage are able to obtain jobs when they leave the hospital is an indication of the worth of the hospital's work. We wish it continuing success in its efforts to fight the problems of which too many people remain blissfully unaware.

T. G. CARMICHAEL and M. B. KRANTZ.

Photographs: S. R. GILES.



Children enjoying a ride

"S.S. UGANDA"

When it was first known that the town and county schools were to organise an Educational Cruise to the Mediterranean the date was way back in 1968. From then on all kinds of meetings were held, films shown, and officials of the shipping line came to Northampton to brief the party leaders on what to expect of life aboard a large ocean-going liner where so much activity was to be concentrated into such short time. Preparing so early meant a long wait until 'E' day but it dawned eventually and a very excited Trinity party of 10 girls and 25 boys from the 3rd and 4th years, together with Mrs. Flinders and Mr. Adams, joined the vast throng of other parties at Castle Station where a 'British Rail' special was waiting to take us to Southampton for embarkation on the British India Cruise Ship, "UGANDA".

The ship weighed anchor at midday of October 10th, 1970 and we were off to Gibraltar, our first port of call. There was, of course, the notorious Bay of Biscay to negotiate first(!) and with a force '7' wind blowing there were lots of 'sighs and groans' not all coming from the ship's 'riggings'! However, this test of endurance was soon forgotten when we sighted Gib. and the day we spent ashore was gloriously sunny and warm. How exciting it was to step ashore on 'another land' and Gib. proved to be fascinating with so many shops and cafes crowded into its one 'Main Street' and with its famous Apes and Cable Car.

Next we arrived at Malta and here, because of excessive shipping in the harbour, it was necessary to go ashore in small boats. This added much to the enjoyment, as did the picnic lunch on the quayside later, in the warm sunshine. Coaches were ready to take us to the main points of interest and again it was possible to shop for souvenirs before we set sail for Crete.

Here we saw much of the ancient Minoan civilisation and in the afternoon, when we were travelling across the island to Phaestos, we were fortunate enough to see a typical Cretan wedding party walking along the road into the village.

In Athens the first glimpse of the Acropolis was breathtaking: to stand beneath the columns of the Parthenon was to feel the glory of Greece echoing back through the centuries to the time when this magnificent building was first erected over 2,000 years ago. Time was terribly short here with so much to see, but in some ways we were lucky. An extra day was allowed in Athens as, unfortunately, a change of plan became necessary because of an outbreak of cholera in Turkey so that our visit to Istanbul had to be cancelled. We were very impressed with the tour to Sounion and found the people very friendly and kindly disposed towards us.

One of the delights of the whole cruise was the unexpected visit to the wonderful volcanic island of Santorin. We were landed by small boats again and climbed 800 ft. to the summit, either on donkeys or mules, or by foot. A most delightful village of white

pumice stone has been built at the top and we spent a very pleasant morning exploring. This unexpected contrast from the time of leaving the ship to the return provided a most exciting adventure.

Our last port of call was, no doubt, for a large number of pupils, the Mecca of the voyage. Venice looked beautiful in the soft Autumn sunlight and the pigeons in St. Mark's Square delighted so many of the party. They provided a suitable contrast to the wealth of architectural treasures all around. Our party was lucky in that we returned home on the Monday instead of Sunday and so gained a full day to explore this fascinating city. We took full advantage and many delightful boat trips on the canals were taken.

Our journey was now nearing its end and it was with a touch of sadness that we said farewell to the "Uganda", our home for over two weeks. Finally, a new experience for quite a lot of our boys and girls, was the very comfortable flight home by a Comet Jet to Gatwick and then the coach ride back to Northampton. We were all thoroughly exhausted but well satisfied with what must surely have been the journey of a lifetime.

N.A., J.F.

AMASSING FOR REGISTRATION (6LM2)

As you climb the stairs you can hear the faint sound of Stan (Labour Exchange) Hall and "Elmer" (Animal Noise) Fearn removing screws for use in their XJ6-London Transport Bus. As you enter E2, if you are lucky, you will trip over Andy Knight searching for cigarette ends but, if unlucky, you will see the grotesque form of O'Mahoney swinging to and fro from the light fitting, singing "He was as bald as a badger", subtitled "The Dying Swan". Advancing further, you will come across P. G. Brookes and "Demon" Collier, convincing "Mad Monk" Watts that United are better than Spurs, whilst the other United maniac "Shag" Savage, the Mad Poet, lazes in the waste paper bin.

Turn right now and you will espy the Card School consisting of "Sugar" Sheffield, "Five Ace" Perkin, the two Smiths (Mr. and Mrs.), "Royal Flush" Mays (Snap expert) and finally "Killer" Miller, the mindless wonder who can't play, but who always has more cards than anyone else.

Turn left and you see "Bigboy" Ellis trying to teach "Speedy" Austen economics, without luck. The famous four of Chisholm, "Fungus" Webb, "Basil" Worley and "Golf Ball" Westall are strewn around making themselves useless and so to "Baby Face" Harris relentlessly trying to explain to the uninterested John the subtle art of Stock-car racing.

Then who should appear but Mr. Adams, trailing our comrade "Playboy" Stamp, but Oh! more shocks, the unique sight of "Casanova" Deeming appears—one never knows where he gets to but you can always guess. As we troop sullenly out of E2, the roar of a motor-bike announces Billingham who, though he can now read, still cannot tell the time.

D. SAVAGE (6LM).

FIRE ! . . .

It spread
like a demon,
enraged, destructive
a blinding inferno, coveting
its victim in a selfish way
Nothing can stop it, the
smoke and the smell,
flashing and deadly.
The ashes and charcoal
crumble, but still an
amber glow. The
fiery seconds
are over
and the
match
goes
out.

ROBERT SANDERS (2R).

. . . WORK

T
h
e
F
i
r
e
w
o
r
k
with its long
fuse and lots
of bright
colours is
quite lethal
unless you
light the blue
touch paper
and stand well
back from it
It can blow
off a finger
or a whole
hand if you're
very unlucky

BOSWELL (3E).

FIRE ! ESCAPE !

To
the
fire
escape !
down
those
iron
stairs !
Get
out
of
this
before
it
flares,
down
the
stairs
not
looking
back.
Flames
growing
tall,
bumped
rushed
banging
head
against
the
wall.

GERALD HENSON (2R).

HARDY'S WESSEX — 6 UPPER VISIT — EASTER 71

Well, it finally became a reality: after weeks of preparation we were finally there—in the heart of Dorset, “Hardy-country”. Hardy wrote his books against the background of the Dorset countryside, changing the place names slightly, but still making them easily recognisable to the trained literary eye (that’s where we come in). Thus the object of our little ramble was to explore these places and see how much they had changed from the descriptions Hardy gives us in his books, as well as to find out about Hardy, the man.

Our base camp was set up in the town of Sturminster Newton. We had been told that we were going to live rough for the next few days and when we saw the results of our head chef’s efforts we knew that Mr. Brewer had not been joking.

Hardy's birthplace at Higher Bockhampton was visited, his house in Sturminster Newton and his self-designed house called Max Gate. Stinsford Church, where Hardy's heart is reputed to be buried, was another place of interest visited. The museum at Dorchester, where a reconstruction of Hardy's study is on view and a lot of his original manuscript kept, provided the inquisitive party with a conglomeration of useful information. An excursion to Maiden Castle provided us with some of the funnier moments of the trip with Steve Stratford determined to come down the earthworks on his chin.

Weymouth, Lulworth Cove, Durdle Door, Figsbury Ring, Portland Bill, Fawley, Egdon Heath, Tesse's grave and Tolpuddle were also visited by members of the party.

In the evenings, entertainments varied from snooker, to a sing song (thank you Mr. "Sloop John B" Brewer), to a reading of a Hardy short story at 4 a.m. in the morning by Mr. Brunskill; much against his will and better judgement, I might add. Thursday provided the highlight of the trip, with the party splitting up into groups and doing village surveys. Friday, our last day, was spent looking for the non-existent excavations at South Cadbury and looking at Stonehenge from behind a barbed wire fence—yes, it was shut.

Gastronomically speaking, we were grateful that there were cafes on our route, for one culinary concoction lies buried even now in Dorest, left for posterity to discourage anyone else from tasting a Scotsman's cooking (we'll forgive you Alice—some day).

Seriously though, the trip provided us with an insight into one of the country's most respected authors. We would like to thank Mr. Brewer for putting up with us for four days; Mr. Brunskill for his unbiased views of English Literature (he's an economist—so he tells us); and last, but by no means least, Miss Proud, whose hat became the subject of many witticisms and remarks.

IAN FATHERS (6U.M.).



*"Hardy's
Birthplace"*