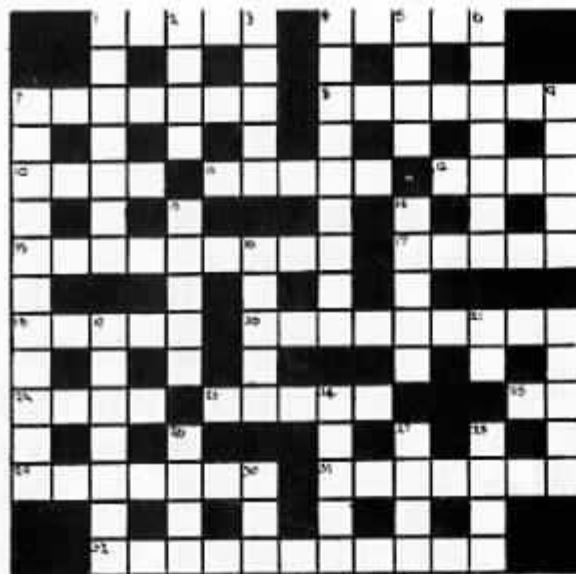




WINNER OF THE SIXTH FORM CROSSWORD COMPETITION

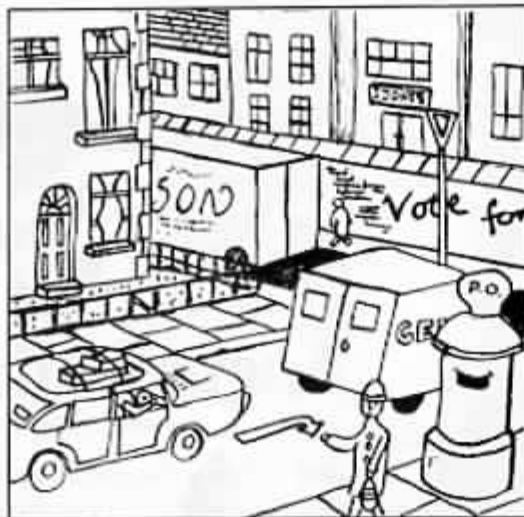
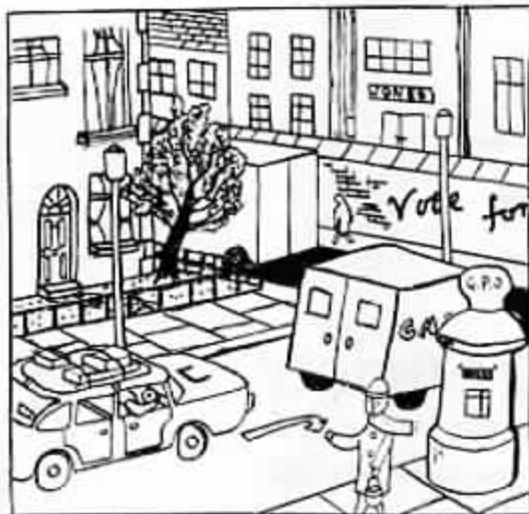
Submitted by D. A. Fiske 6UM2

Clues Across

- 1 Plenty (5)
- 4 Alloy of copper and zinc (5)
- 7 14th century poet (7)
- 8 Accomplish (7)
- 10 A gradual escape (4)
- 11 Abnormal bairn, but not mentally deficient (5)
- 12 It softens shorts (4)
- 15 Lively dance (9)
- 17 Eat this and you will forget all your troubles (5)
- 18 A Trinity house (5)
- 20 Latent power (9)
- 22 A poets address (4)
- 23 A strong current of air (5)
- 25 Conjunction for alternatives (2)
- 29 Finger sheath for sowers (7)
- 31 Inscriptions of a grave aspect (7)
- 32 Pigment carrying oxygen in the red blood cells of vertebrates (11)

Clues Down

- 1 Unyielding (7)
- 2 The choice tool to break hard ground (4)
- 3 Mistake (5)
- 4 South American hard fruit (6-3)
- 5 Continous pain (4)
- 6 To expose in a search (4-3)
- 7 Poor consolation for one coated in snow (4-7)
- 9 The half-yearly Trinity tests (5)
- 13 A form we are all aware of (5)
- 14 A mixture (5)
- 16 Drive (5)
- 19 To mar (7)
- 21 Not out! (2)
- 24 A good expansion (5)
- 26 To have sufficient power (4)
- 27 The edge of the moon that we all have (4)
- 28 Prosper (4)
- 30 I (3)



Look closely at the two drawings above. Identical? Almost. If you can find the 20 mistakes, fiendishly well hidden, list them

*The
Friendly
One*

If you think all building societies are the same, it's time you called in on Anglia.

A warm welcome, and choice of savings schemes, await you. Because Anglia's the friendly one.



Anglia Building Society

Member of the Building Societies Association.

Head Office: Abington Street Northampton NN1 2BJ

Telephone: 34800

ASSETS EXCEED £300,000,000. BRANCHES AND AGENCIES THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY

How to make the most of the hard work you've done at school.

There's ample scope in the Navy for young people who want to make the most of themselves.

For Boys. If you're bright at Maths, and Science or English, you can apply for a Navy engineering apprenticeship that will make you a £2,000 plus technician.

If you're good with your hands, we can train you to be a skilled mechanic with a trade for life.

Or you might prefer to be concerned with seamanship. Or communications. Or a more administrative job, like stores accountancy, or office management. While, if you're interested in medicine, we can give you a three-year specialist training as a radiographer, physiotherapist, or S.R.N.

In fact, whether your bent is academic or practical, you can go a long way in the Navy. Or with the Navy's sea soldier's the Royal Marines.

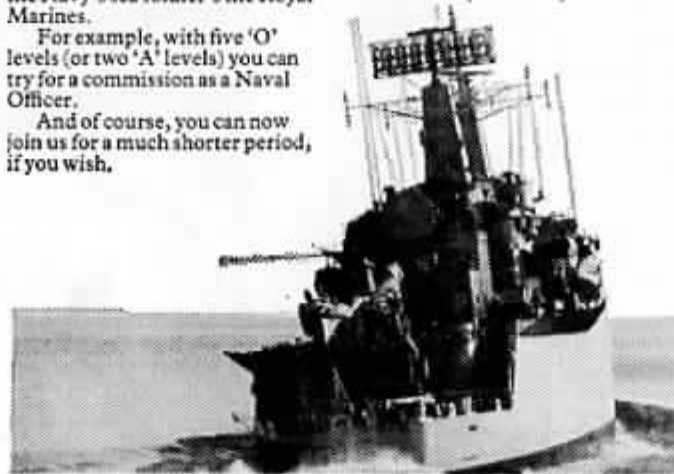
For example, with five 'O' levels (or two 'A' levels) you can try for a commission as a Naval Officer.

And of course, you can now join us for a much shorter period, if you wish.

For Girls. If you're a girl, there's a happy, active life waiting for you in the Wrens (the Women's Royal Naval Service). Here you work with officers and men of the Royal Navy. There's a choice of many interesting jobs. You also have the same opportunities to try for a commission. And you may well see something of the world.

For someone keen on nursing, the Queen Alexandra's Royal Naval Nursing Service is a career that offers excellent training, travel, variety and an active social life.

For full details of any of these careers, talk to your Careers Master or Mistress. Or write to the address below giving your name, age and any examinations you have passed, or hope to pass.
**The Royal Naval Careers Service (25FD),
Old Admiralty Building,
Whitehall, London, S.W.1.**



SUSPICION

Suspicion waits. Greedy to clasp me under its hovering wing.
Trapping me into the dark corners of life.
Deadening my senses, sieving through my veins,
Impulses of the brain, wriggling through me.
Twisting my body like a gnarled tree.

I peer into an eery atmosphere of hatred,
Mingled with cruelty and brutality, as I
Identify aggressive children in the littered
Gutters of grime and silt. The world of no
Individuals, a hoarded mass of nondescript, decaying flesh.

I am faced with a falseness of emotion evoked by
Heartless creatures claiming their own territories.
So different from the pleasant environment of bygone days.
In which survived the key to nature in the forces
Of green and brown once enveloping mother earth.

Oh how I wish to be once more under the spell of
The sleeping contentment. Sleep for one hundred years.
Nourished with love and fruitful peace, and
Refuge-for what? The strings which chain one to

The leader's command or society's demand.
To find a hope of recognition and lulled by the waves
To sleep on the tide of happiness. Naturalness and
Beauty to reign — that others should know what I
Really represent within the realms of humanity.

Yet what hope is there now? The marble-white case
Forcing one to blackness and rest. The ultimate must
Reveal the truth, the presence of the Creator.
To the native warmth — the return journey —
To being what I really am.

Anne Jackson 6UG.



GURU FOR ALL THOSE

sitting here so near the stars
watching the idle summertime dance
me always falling from her hair into electric lakes . . .

in the cold in the sun in the grass in the night i am high, high on a mountain
swallowing an alp i think i was a tadpole last time i think you were a rock in the
stream and i was a diving willow in the sun which was a pale blue against the bombs
that week when they fell like a sparrow in the night and no-one noticed we would
have crashed as bricks but the road to the stars spiralled away from us and anyway
the engine had stalled

this mountain is tired and vaguely impotent but wouldn't you be after
200,000,000 years? it was shrinking but i was shrinking my glasses are spreading ice
but then i don't wear earphones either the sounds smelt as still as tar in april and i
saw yesterday was a girl in the wood with silver trout leaping in her eyes but
tomorrow is a dying negro with black eyes

So listen

Listen in the long grass

Listen in the moon white

Listen in the universe red

Listen in all people black

Listen with every pore of your scum-soaked being

Listen to me

Listen to me the cosmic guru hanging from the clouds of dripping
slime pollution speaking to all men with their spears hollow red forcing a death of
moving-white/living-white fertile forevers in the wet-cave women speaking from the
collapsing pinnacles of sorrow and ravines of dividing empty life was it not i who
told you between galactic consciousness highs never lifting the eyebrows that once
soared over cities in the pleasant days when there were warm days when we loved
when we gave when we loved of how power was a girl with yellow hair and freckles
who was ashamed to go to dances with boys how screwed-up money flapped in the
wind stoppering the bullet-holes in the babies of the next war how the cars built
barriers in the streets made free from catholics and protestants alike without
prejudice how the children brought home satchels containing a book of answers to
questions they never thought of asking and their parents were disgusted even
though all the pages were blank how i met a newly married family of roads living in a
house down the road near the "Bridge of Limbs" how they laughed at the caveman
in the museum and couldn't guess why he laughed back . . .

i cried last week

became a social worker and visited all the

sad flowers

and trees in the prisons

i cried last week

now there's rainbow with only three colours arcing across the notes of the unplayed
sitar and one of them is black i think the mountain is coming down or perhaps i am
just not keeping up with it you are any wild octopus swarming in total paranoia on
the softmould beaches and i am still the whole world balancing delicate copies of
last year's fraying old angel wings on my breath now we are long americas apart in
the sky and each day is an eternity blending with the next day and the next day
always sits cross-legged wearing long black hair and a beard by a cave and so is
living in sleeping in death in no-waking in no-feeling

sitting here so far from her stars

watching the empty lights dance

me always hoping to follow her into fluorescent suns . . .

gary dudbridge

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

The Girls' Basketball Team continues to do well and has extended its reputation by meeting a number of other teams outside the County. The team did well to finish 3rd in the Maid Marion League, playing against some of the better teams of the country. The Joe Pakey Tournament was well attended by County teams, and Trinity played well here to reach the final against such opposition. They were very unlucky to lose to Nottinghamshire by only one point.

Sue White 6UG

SENIOR BASKETBALL

The senior basketball squad had another excellent season, although fewer school games were arranged, because of the increasing number of matches for Trinity Avenue Basketball Club.

The annual clash with the Northampton Town and County Grammar School was won by Trinity, once again proving their superiority in this field.

Seven members of the squad were selected to represent Northamptonshire: Paul Silvey, Andrew Sturgess, P. Manning, G. Struselis, S. Pendered, M. Hiam and T. Peck. Paul Silvey was then selected for the Midlands Schools and later had an All-England trial, at which, although unsuccessful, he gave a good account of himself.

At Christmas Mr. Collings, our great inspiration, left the school, a dire body-blow for Trinity school basketball. However, Mr. Barrington has taken over with much enthusiasm, which we have all greatly appreciated.

A. Sturgess 6US

UNDER-15 AND UNDER-14 BASKETBALL

Trinity Under-15s have played too inconsistently during this season to have met with a great deal of success. New members have been recruited to the squad and are now blending with well-established players. With the Town League uncompleted, it is

hoped that the team will consolidate its position by continuing to show the improved form so obvious during recent matches.

The Under-14 team this year is composed of members who have never played competitive basketball before. Success, understandably, has been limited, but much progress has been made during the course of the season. It is hoped that next year the team's enthusiasm and eagerness to learn will be fully rewarded.
G.B.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS AND CROSS-COUNTRY

Girls' athletics flourished last season. On Sports Day, eight records were broken. As a result of a lot of hard work by Miss Mills, we ended up with a full team to represent the school at the Borough Sports. Here the Intermediate team came 5th and the Seniors came 3rd.

Heather Cundle, Tricia Heyworth, Eudine Taylor, Wendy Warwick, Sue White and Anne Williams represented our area in the County Schools Athletics Meeting. As a result of this meeting, Sue White and Tricia Heyworth were selected to represent Northamptonshire in the Six Counties Athletics Meeting at Peterborough. Tricia was then chosen to run for Northamptonshire at the All-England Athletics Championships, where she acquitted herself well.

Cross-country running for girls was a new event this year. In the County Championships, Trinity won the team prize at the Intermediate age level, with Nicola Belson, Julie Alibone and Lynn Duthie coming 2nd, 3rd, and 6th respectively. In the Senior age group, Tricia Heyworth was the outright individual winner.

In the town Cross-Country Championships, Nicola Belson came 2nd and Julie Alibone 23rd. Both were selected for the Inter-area Championships, where Nicola did very well to come 4th.

Nicola Belson and Tricia Heyworth were selected to represent Northamptonshire in the All-England Schools' Championships. Here Tricia came 16th and Nicola 222nd in their respective age-groups.

Cross-country colours have been awarded to Tricia Heyworth, Julie Alibone and Nicola Belson.

SOCCER—"SUPER TRINS"

Two fine victories against the police, the psychic understanding between goalkeeper "Sid" Simons and centre-back Dave Linnell and "Chalkie" White (!?) were probably the main talking-points of a successful season for the 1st XI. Captained by that jovial Irishman, Paul Callan, who led his lightweight bravados with a paralysing sense of calamity, the team had little reason to fear the opposition, for with such players as "Tich" Turner, Kevin Mulgrew, Kevin Cox and Mick Dunn, skill would be bound to triumph over mere superior physical power. Never was this brought home more clearly than in the last game of the season, when shouts of "Super-Trins" from the delirious supporters resounded around the Racecourse, as the Police were hammered 3-0. Next year will see the 1st XI playing a full season of fixtures, and, as many of the team will still be with us, success appears guaranteed.

* * *

The Under-16 XI had a moderate season, finishing midway in the Town League. The team's goal-shyness and some poor defensive errors, despite the brave goalkeeping of Dave Newman, enabled our opponents to take the points in the last few games. However, to their credit, they never gave up, always showing themselves full of running, determination and enthusiasm.

* * *

There are no school teams for the 3rd and 4th years, but this did not stop Jon Penrose and Keith Bowen emerging from Mr. Newton's Friday evening Soccer Club to play for the Town Boys' Under-15 XI; both of these have contributed considerably to the town team's success. Keith Bowen gained further honours by playing for the County and was then nominated for an England trial.

Finally, to all members of the Soccer Club—well done!

BOYS' HOCKEY

The team had a moderately successful season, winning 3, drawing 1 and losing 4 of its matches. It must be remembered, though, that the teams we played were generally older and somewhat more experienced. The leading goal-scorers this season were White and Hoddle, with six apiece.

The most entertaining match was against the Saints—a side which they put out containing several County players. Unfortunately, after holding the lead for most of the game, Trinity eventually lost.

The five most promising players—Rance, Hartwell, Barber, Clifton and Hoddle—have represented the local hockey club, the Saints, during the season.

M. Clifton
C. Hoddle

UNDER-15 HOCKEY

Our Under-15 team consists of a group of 3rd and 4th-formers, who have combined well and produced some excellent play at times. Unfortunately this is not reflected in the match scores and results. We have played 7, won 1, drawn 2 and lost 4.

The team is normally selected from the following: Louise Tarry, Denise Sullivan, Jackie Atkinson, Sally Stacey (Capt.), Fiona Dilleigh, Sharon Eson, Maria Anglin, Rebecca Hunter, Nicola Belson, Karen Davies, Vicky Stacey.

SQUASH

Several members of the Sixth Form have been playing squash regularly this year at the East Hadden Squash Club. The girls are to be congratulated on their success in the Schoolgirls' Championships at Crystal Palace. Angela Andreoli and Sue White ended up by winning their divisions in this competition, after being knocked out of the main event.

Sue White 6UG



GIRLS' HOCKEY 1st XI

The Girls' 1st Hockey XI have had one of their most successful seasons ever, proving that enthusiasm and practice pay off. Out of the 15 games played this season, Trinity did very well to win 9, draw 3 and lose only 3. The goals for and against were 35 and 13 respectively.

In the County Tournament, Trinity were unfortunate to end up 5th in their section. Colours have been awarded to Chris Lucas, Wendy Burgess, Sue Cleet, Evelyn Novak and Angela Andreoli. The team was generally drawn from the following squad:

Sue Hollis, Chris Lucas, Angela Andreoli, Wendy Burgess, Patricia Heyworth, Sue Cleet, Eudine Taylor, Sue Gee, Sue White (Capt.), Marion Spencer, Evelyn Novak, Karen Saunderson.

Sue White 6UG

MIXED HOCKEY

The Trinity Mixed Hockey Team had three matches this season. The two we played against the Police Cadets resulted in victories to us, 9-1 and 5-0 respectively. The other game was against the Staff. On this memorable occasion, the opposition broke a lengthy deadlock between two evenly-matched teams with two hotly-disputed goals, which allowed them to gain the ultimate victory by three goals to one.

M. Clifton
C. Hoddle

75 of good clothes **1898/1973**
YEARS

For three quarters of a century Saundersons have been proud of their reputation for quality and service. The two branches in Northampton cater for the man who is looking for style and a high standard in both modern and traditional clothes.

The Kettering Road branch has a ladies department that specialises in exclusive styles with the accent on quality.

An extensive range of boys casual clothing is available, together with schoolwear for many of the leading girls and boys schools in the town and county.



SAUNDERSONS
Northampton

103-105 KETTERING ROAD - 15 ST. GILES STREET

Ruddigore

RUDDIGORE

Well, this was it, the first night, the big test. Tonight would tell if all those numerous rehearsals, sore throats and tremendous hard work had been worthwhile. As we sat waiting for our turn to come with the make-up people, we reminisced on the past rehearsals and the things that had happened in them, the time the men just couldn't get their entry right, or the time we had been conducted by Mr. Spence, standing on the lid of the grand piano, it all came flooding back . . .

After being made up and laughing at how daft we all looked, came the nail-biting wait until the opera was due to start. Tempers began to get frayed, and one unfortunate person, a certain Mr. X, was strung to the roof of the gym!

Then it was time to take up our places in the wings, and after a few final words of encouragement from Mr. Baker and Mr. Spence (although they were as nervous as us) the orchestra struck up the overture and we were ready to begin. How would it go? Would everyone remember their lines? Would the audience laugh in the right places? But it was too late to worry about that now, because the curtain was up and we (the bridesmaids) tripped (!) lightly(?) on to the stage.

When the interval came we rushed into the gym, thankful to get from under the glaring spotlights, only to find that the refreshments we much needed had already been consumed. Then it was time for the second act to begin. This was the men's big scene, where the portraits at Ruddigore Castle come to life. It seemed to go down well, some people actually screamed! In no time at all we were



taking our bows. It had gone down better than any of us had expected, and Mr. Spence and Mr. Baker were delighted.

We performed Ruddigore for three more nights, gaining both in confidence and expertise as each evening progressed. On the Friday night, after the performance there was a party at one of the orchestra's home. However, we were not able to get into his house until quite late, and so we started singing parts of Ruddigore to keep warm. It must have been a weird sight, forty people in a deserted street at 11.15 p.m. being conducted by a man in tails singing extracts from an opera! Everyone enjoyed the party, which carried on until the early hours of Saturday morning, but we were wide awake for the next night's performance.

All too soon it was the last night and we were all very sorry, for despite the uncomfortable hot costumes and make-up and hard work, we had all enjoyed ourselves immensely and looked forward to each performance with anticipation. We could not help but feel sad that in a few hours it would all be over.

The curtains came down for the last time to rapturous applause. Ruddigore had been a great success and this was due to the tremendous enthusiasm, never-ending energy and hard work of both Mr. Baker, Mr. Spence and the cast alike. It had been undoubtedly one of the most enjoyable and rewarding events of the school year.

Wendy Shaw and Janet Johnstone 4B



SCHOOL CONCERT

Another great musical achievement of the school year was the Concert. The first half was devoted to solo items and the 'Trinity Minstrels'. The solo items were very varied, ranging from folk music, dancing and a negro spiritual to a classical piano duet, all of which went down extremely well.

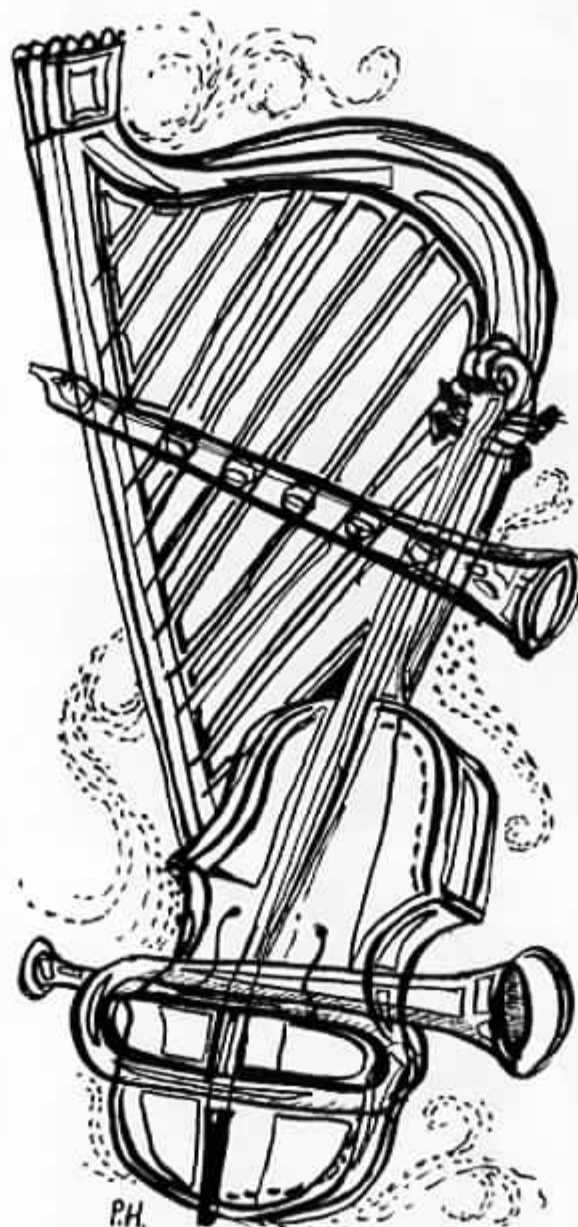
Then came the 'Trinity Minstrels' sequence which is fast becoming a traditional item in the school concert. The orchestra accompanied the minstrels while they sang and danced in real trouper style to such musical memories of 'MacNamara's Band', 'Anchors Aweigh', 'Moonlight Serenade' and many more. They were a great success and had the audience singing and laughing with them. Even Mr. Swann, distinguished guest for the evening, said how much he had enjoyed this varied first half.

The second half of the concert was taken up entirely by the choir item, 'Requiem for the Living'. We were all rather nervous of this because it is a very difficult work to perform successfully and the composer himself, Donald Swann, was there in the audience, and he would notice any mistake no matter how slight. However, after the first movement had been completed we became oblivious to his presence and we sang like we had never sung before. When we finished, the hall erupted into loud, appreciative applause which lasted for quite some time. We (the choir) could not believe our ears, we had not expected it to go down that well. But the biggest surprise was when, after the concert had ended, Mr. Swann came backstage and said how well we had sung his composition, much to the delight of Mr. Baker (choirmaster and pianist), and Mr. Meakins (conductor).

'... also', added Mr. Swan, 'Mr. Baker plays the piano how I would play it, and he gets the notes right.'

Wendy Shaw and Janet Johnstone 48

The occasion was made particularly great by the presence of the composer of the 'Requiem for the Living', Mr. Donald Swann. We would like to



thank him for allowing us to record this interview, conducted by Barry Page of 4R, on the afternoon, before the concert.

Q. Your 'Requiem for the Living' is set to a text by the late poet laureate, C. Day-Lewis. When did you first come to know about the words and when did you first decide to set them to music?

A. It was about four or five years ago when I first saw a poem by C. Day-Lewis, actually about Elgar, in which he describes the life of Elgar, then I just found this in a book of his poems and set it to music and having done so I went as far as to write to him and say could I come and play it; a singer came with me and we did it and he was happy about it. So I'd just about found out where he lived and who he was. And then the Bishop of Woolwich who lived in Blackheath, his name is John Robinson, who is known for his book 'Honest to God', but he is also a distinguished bishop, he discovered he was a neighbour of C. Day-Lewis. He had just started a church for experimental worship and new ideas, so he said, 'on my last day as a bishop', this was, I think, September 29th 1969, 'I will have a service of ideas I am interested in and as it will be my last day what about getting this 'Requiem for the Living' of C. Day-Lewis set to music?' I knew the Bishop you see so he made the link. I took the words home and worked at them for three or four months and then we did the first performance on that very day. C. Day-Lewis was present and so were his friends from around the corner.

Q. Is there a performance that sticks in your mind particularly?

A. Well, there are one or two because we took it to the Middle East, at the invitation of the Archbishop of Jerusalem and played it as part of a concert in Cairo and Jerusalem and there it seemed to have great meaning, all the ideas of peace within it, to play it in a sort of war torn area.



Q. The programme notes for the evening on the Requiem suggest that the phrase which most reveals the meaning of the work is 'And let the living sleep in peace'—would you agree with this?

A. Oh, I think so, yes it's the end—it is the last verse and it's above all. It was written, you know, at the height of the C.N.D. movement and I think C. Day-Lewis felt very strongly about the Bomb and the horrors of it and the idea that we all live with this thing ticking beneath the floor, so really he says 'let the living sleep in peace'—you know the dead may well do but the living need it as much as the dead.

Q. After writing comical songs what made you turn to writing serious music, do you think?

A. Do you know, I hardly know. I know that it came very strongly to me that I ought to return to the serious music. I had been writing quite a lot before 'At the drop of a hat' and indeed during it, so I had always had a sort of feeling for serious ideas. In the war I was a conscientious objector, many thoughts were going through my mind which I hadn't expressed in the humorous side. I'm not saying you've got to be serious about everything in life, but I wanted to make a contribution.

Q. Do you enjoy writing serious music more than the comic?



A. To tell the truth, I don't know any more, I ought to be able to give you a straight answer to that, but I think I've written quite a lot of serious music now, I'm almost ready to have a bit of a laugh at it now. Frankly I try to produce a mixture of both. When I do shows on my own or with singers who I have worked together with, we often range like bits from the 'Offertorium' from the Requiem straight into something quite humorous, to show how life is a mixture of both.

Q. Thankyou very much Mr. Swan, and we hope very much that we'll enjoy the concert tonight.

A. Well, I hope you do, and thank you for the privilege of performing my piece, very nice of you. Thankyou very much.

THE CHOIR

This year one of the most busy and rewarding clubs has been the choir. Among its activities has been such triumphs as Ruddigore and Requiem for the Living, which was performed at the recent school concert. All the choir practices are well attended because it is such a friendly society, mainly because of the congenial atmosphere created by Mr. Baker, who tries to make the meetings as interesting and as varied as possible. It is undoubtedly one of the most popular clubs in the school.

Wendy Shaw, 4B

THE ORCHESTRA

Since the introduction of peripatetic music teachers into Trinity, a new society has been formed—the orchestra. I myself belong to the orchestra and find it a most enjoyable and worthwhile society to belong to. Our activities include playing in assembly (accompanying the hymns) and just playing for the sheer fun of it. At the moment of writing we are rehearsing for the school concert. We are accompanying the singers in the Minstrel sequence, which has become a sort of tradition in the school concert. Music to be played ranges from such Golden Oldies as 'Side by Side', 'Macnamara's Band', 'Those Magnificent Men in Their Flying Machines', to 'America' from 'West Side Story'. It is hard for a person who does not play an instrument to imagine the enjoyment that can be obtained from making music with other people of more or less the same age. Of course all credit must go to Mr Baker for making this society so enjoyable to belong to, and under whose hard work and enthusiastic conducting it would be safe to say we are improving all the time.

Wendy Shaw, 4B.