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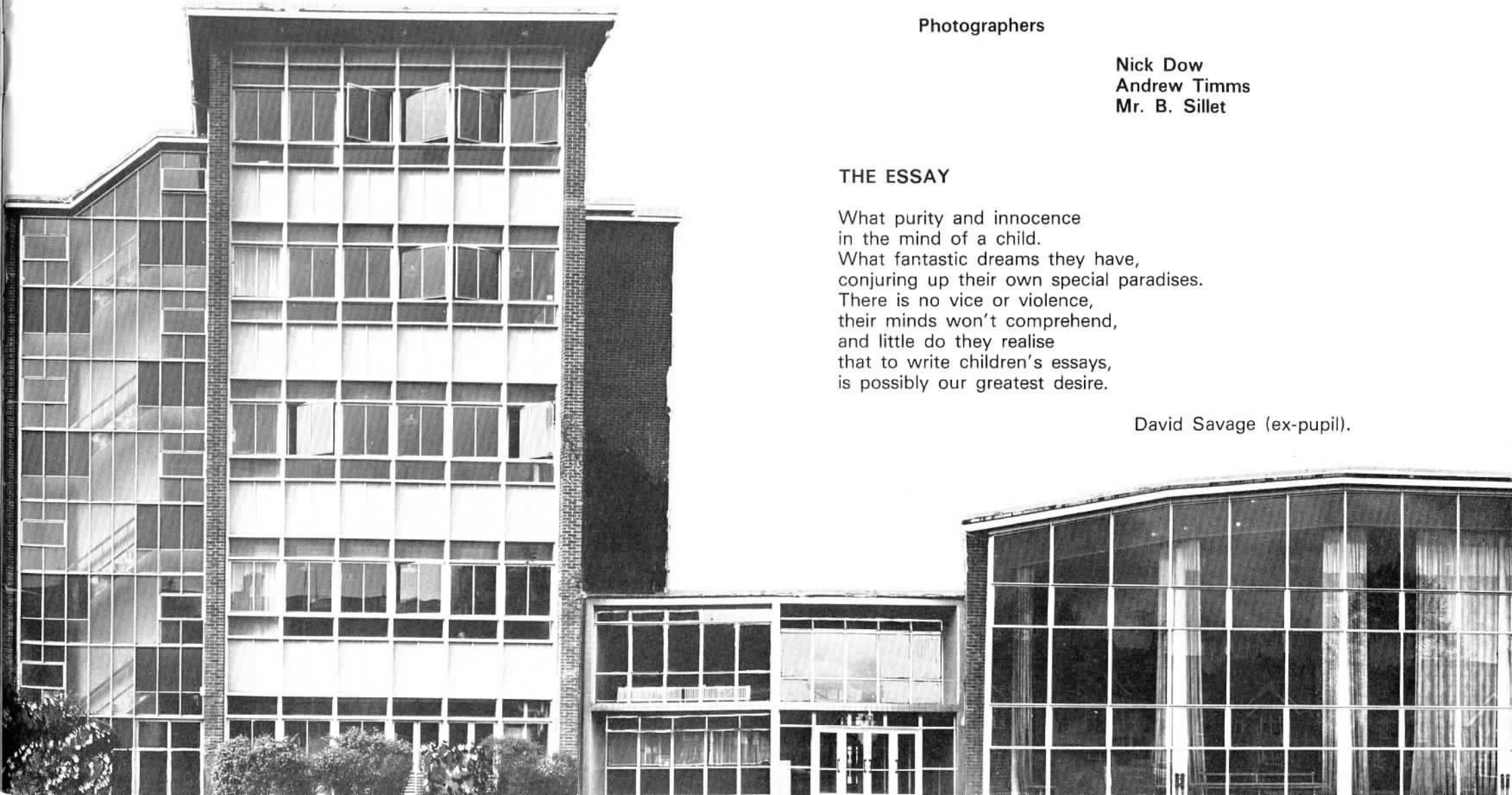
Photographers

Nick Dow
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Mr. B. Sillet

THE ESSAY

What purity and innocence
in the mind of a child.
What fantastic dreams they have,
conjuring up their own special paradises.
There is no vice or violence,
their minds won't comprehend,
and little do they realise
that to write children's essays,
is possibly our greatest desire.

David Savage (ex-pupil).



As most of you are aware, this summer sees the retirement of Mr. B. S. Howard, Trinity's headmaster from its very beginnings. During this busy and possibly sad final term, he found time to talk to our reporters about those earliest days and his prospect of the future.

Q. Mr. Howard, could you tell us just a little of your life before you came to Trinity?

A. It was rather a long time ago. Teaching was not my first choice of profession. I qualified originally at Manchester University as an electrical engineer, went on to industry, and found myself engaged in research.

When I'd done just short of four and a half years of it, I began to realise that this was not life at all and that when I went home in the evening I'd seen precious little of human beings and I had no sense of satisfaction. In modern jargon, I had no sense of job fulfilment, and so I was very pleased to see an old headmaster of mine who came round to ask me if I would teach in his evening institute. He offered me one evening in the first place and next year he came to offer me another evening, and I accepted that too. The money was very welcome! One afternoon when I was sitting in my office, in the firm that I worked for, I began to realise that what I was doing during the day was of less interest than what I was doing in the evening, and so I went to Leeds University to do a year in educational studies. After that I went for full-time teaching and somehow or other, in the course of the years, I seem to have gravitated to a headship,

Q. What are your earliest memories of the school?

A. When I came to Northampton, in September 1946, there was no school building. What had been the Junior Technical School was housed in the College of Technology building. We lived in rooms in the college. I owe a very great deal to Mr. Bailey, who was in those days the principal of the college and members of his staff and people like Mr. Tompkins, Mr. Wright, Mr. Harris, Mr. Clements, all these were former members of staff at that time and between us, somehow we got along. Miss Wilkinson joined us about six months after I arrived, and from that day there came the tradition of what I call 'sub-marine discipline', which has gone right through the school until the present time. We are accessible, we are friendly, co-operative, and no-one stands on his dignity, certainly not me; and that tradition goes right back to the very early days when we were so short of space that we lived on top of each other.

Q. On looking back, what were the happiest moments?

A. When we made progress.

When I came to Northampton, the school was to become a Technical High School. I had to proceed on my own ideas, and we did technical subjects, yes, and then we gradually introduced the G.C.E.,

and it was a great day when we did; and very gradually we built up a Technical High School, then Trinity High School, and so to Trinity Grammar School, which is to become Trinity Upper School. I've experienced great satisfaction when we've obviously moved forward.

Q. Were there any particularly sad moments?

A. Yes. When things got held up.

What actually happened was that the school in the college building got bigger and bigger. The number of pupils and staff increased. The pressure was so great that when the tower was built, we moved across half and half. When I first lived in the tower block, where the hall is now was a mass of building appliances, drills, wheelbarrows; it was a muddy mess! But gradually the rest of the building was finally completed. Later on we pressed for an addition, the old Sixth Form block, with, more recently, the new block

Q. What would you say were the school's most outstanding achievements?

A. I don't think there's been any one spectacular success that I could point to. I think that what we have achieved, we have achieved in stages, due to a good deal of effort on the part of my colleagues, past and present, and to a lesser extent myself. We have built, by human endeavour and determination, **a Grammar School where no Grammar School existed before.** I think that all staff, past and present, and pupils of course, can look back with satisfaction on what we have achieved.

Q. What changes do you envisage for the school?

A. The education authority is pledged to implement the three-tier system of education, that is, Lower, Middle and Upper schools. Thus what are now grammar schools must, of course, become Upper schools.

Q. Do you think comprehensive education is a good idea?

A. I am completing my fortieth year as a member of the teaching profession. I've seen a good deal of reorganisation and many changes; I would rather prefer to say that I do not like large schools. To me, a large school is anything over 700 pupils.

Q. Are there any colleagues that you would particularly like to remember?

A. Yes, when I came to Northampton, Mr. Tomkins, who was deputy head of the school, was carrying a very heavy burden indeed. The effort that has created Trinity Grammar School really took place in the old days when we had so little and were required to do so much. People like Mr. Tompkins, Mr. Wright, Mr. Harris, Mr. Clements, Mr. Bennett, my old colleagues I wish to remember. Of course other people have joined since standing and have given almost as much to the school.

Q. What are the greatest changes you have seen in education over the years?

A. I do not like the movement to larger units. The fallacy that bigger is better should be demolished—it is not necessarily true.

Q. Are you looking forward to your retirement?

A. Retirement is something that happens to you. I have been engrossed in the work of the school, it has literally been my life. I have been involved in it for 28 years at the end of this term and suddenly to turn round, which I did in September, and realise that because of age I'd reached retirement was something of a shock. If you ask me what I'm going to do in retirement, I'm going to take a term off and have a look around to see how I feel, decide if retirement suits me.

Q. Are there any hobbies or particular interest that may occupy you during your retirement?

I'm interested to a minor extent in electronics and I wish to find out if I have any facilities for writing at all. Although quite frankly, I don't think so. I shall try writing for my own consumption, I don't propose to inflict it on the literary market. Also I would like to look around. To have had so many years in not an ivory tower but a red-brick tower and having my attention turned inward, I would now like to turn it outward and see how I feel.

Reporters: Jane New and Joy Hardwick, 6LG

Mr B.S.Howard



MAY WE INTRODUCE YOU TO YOUR NEW HEADMASTER? . . .

You have already been formally introduced to the school's new headmaster, Mr. Cummings, but here in an interview he very kindly allowed us to get to know him a little better.

Q. Could you tell us a little of your life before you came to join us?

A. Well, I began my career in education instructing in Modern Languages at the R.A.F. College at Cranwell from 1955 to 1959. After that I went to teach in a large grammar school, Ecclesfield, in the West Riding of Yorkshire, teaching there French, German and Spanish. Then in 1964 I moved to a comprehensive school in Bristol, Henbury School, where I became head of the Lower school. In 1969 I went to my last job which was as deputy headmaster at Kingsbridge School in South Devon.

Q. What is your opinion of comprehensive schools?

A. Well, I've taught in comprehensive schools for ten years, after teaching in selective establishments for eight years before that, and I can say that I'm very much in favour of comprehensive schools.

Q. Is there a great deal of difference between your last school and this one?

A. It's very difficult to say yet. It was a different situation. Trinity is much nearer to the centre of a town, which I've not been used to at Kingsbridge, which was very much a rural school, the children coming from long distances. There were fleets of school buses every morning, and the school was very rapidly deserted at 4 o'clock, so it was difficult to organize very much after school. The buildings at Trinity are much better. At Kingsbridge we had to put up with a split site school, since it was an amalgamation of a grammar school and a secondary modern. So we used a separate building as the lower school, a mile across the town, and this was a great source of annoyance to us. I was very pleased to see that Trinity is all on one site!

Q. Have you any views on schools producing concerts, plays and operas for the general public?

A. Yes, I'm very much in favour of these activities, particularly if as many boys and girls as possible take part. I wouldn't be so keen on a play with a small cast, however well produced.

Q. Could you tell us a little about your family, your hobbies and interests?

A. I suppose my main interest in holiday times is travelling abroad, naturally enough, since I am a linguist. The way I do it normally is to take a caravan, and drive off with no precise idea of where we're going until we get there. In particular I'm very fond of France, though I'm really happy to be almost anywhere abroad. During terms, I don't find a great deal of spare time, but I used to be very keen on amateur dramatics. Also I've quite recently learned to play the piano, although I certainly wouldn't play in



public, I find it very relaxing and enjoyable. Otherwise, I'm keen on collecting things from the Edwardian period, particularly postcards; I like playing badminton and squash, although I wouldn't rate myself as being a very brilliant player. For the rest, I just enjoy being with my family, which consists of my wife and two daughters, aged twelve and nine. I am, by the way, living in a caravan at the moment, on a farm at Sywell, and my family will be joining me in August, when we will settle in Northampton.

Q. Does Northampton seem very different from Devon?

A. It is very different. I didn't know Northamptonshire before I came here, though I was in fact born at Oxford, but I think I'm going to like living here very much indeed. I do like the countryside, particularly that immediately north of the town. I think it's very beautiful. It need not envy Devon in that respect, apart from the lack of sea.

Q. Have you noticed any real difference in the pupils here, from those in Devon?

A. Not really, no. If we put you two in a different uniform, and you could equally well be pupils from Kingsbridge School.

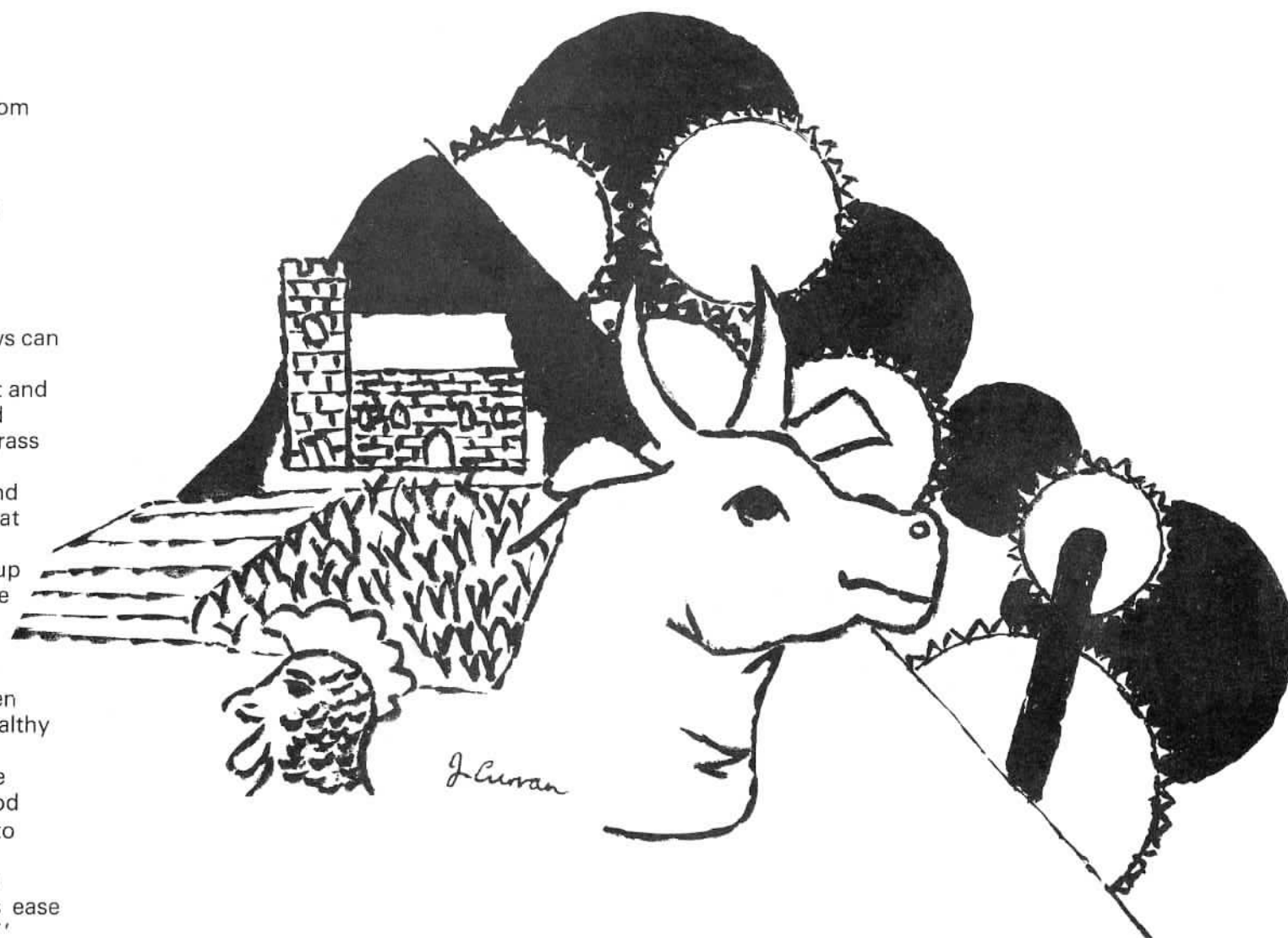
I would like to say that it is clear to me that Trinity is a very good school, well ordered and well run, and my aim will be to maintain the standard as we move into being a full comprehensive school.

May we say that we wish Mr. Cummings and his family great happiness for their future in Northampton.

Jane New and Joy Hardwick

ODE TO MECHANIZED MAN

Imagine air so sweet and fresh
That even birds can breathe and live
And be coloured with red and blue
And green for the rolling hills with
Hedges and walls dividing the sheep from
The cows who give us fresh milk
To build us up and give us strong teeth
To eat the meat of the cow
Who gave the milk so sweet and fresh
Because the grass was green and rich
And full of good things all natural and
Fresh because the air was sweet and
Fresh as the mountain stream that
Rushes down the slopes to where the cows can
Drink it and be refreshed and become
Hydrated and fleshy and juicy for us to eat and
Enjoy the fresh air and the song of the bird
Coloured red and blue and green for the grass
On the hill so quiet your ears hum
With the sound of silence so golden and
Ripe and good was the harvest of wheat
Fit for bread for us to eat
Which makes us strong and builds us up
And gives us energy boundless and free
As a bird coloured red and blue
To soar and glide and climb
A hill so effortlessly with air so fresh
And sweet and good and grass so green
And sweet and good that makes a cow healthy
To produce good meat and milk
And fields of silence so golden and ripe
That makes our bread so fresh and good
That makes us healthy and strong and fit to
Breathe fresh air and see green fields
And hear the hum of silence so golden
And hills can be climbed with effortless ease
All natural things 'til man said "Cease."



WAS IT ALL LIKE THIS?

Silky silhouettes linger around lampposts, stars twinkle above. Moonshine is one ribbon of light across shadowy skies; soft, sweet perfume wafts by, ladies attending a ball. Distant laughter can be heard coming from villagers in the inn; rosy cheeked, happy faces appear and disappear into homely, humble cottages. Smells of hot beverages drift by. A black cat darts across dusty paths, bright eyes glaring. Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong, church bells chime ten. Trit-trot, trit-trot, carriages return couples from parties. Old couples blow out their candles so they may slumber. A village copper makes his last rounds. Laughter fades away to leave silent, sweet-smelling, cool, clear air.

T Carter Form 4.

NIGHT TIME

The seven oaks whisper, leaning forward, growing old —
Bitten by the winds of time.
Hidden by the night, the country lane shivers with fear
As a half-drunk, half-dead, dole-collecting, cat-kicking father returns home.
The night silently laughs and the half-hidden country lane goes back to sleep,
Searching for the dreams it was having before being so rudely frightened.
Muffled by the distance, the hills, the whispering trees, the snoring lane and the
silence.

A church clock strikes three, thinks of two, and hopes for four;
Cows in a field flicker an eyelid and sleep on.
A vagrant, in a ditch, dreams of the time he wished to be a tramp,
And of all the pretty girls he knew.
Mother Nature, never tired, watches on and secretly yawns.
The quiet village, nearby, sleeps on in deathly gratitude;
Thankful that it will see tomorrow and has seen today.
The seven oaks whisper, the country lane shivers, the half-drunk stumbles.
The night chuckles — the night is at bay.

P. Burman 5K

UNDER 14

A comparatively small number of boys came to the school in September 1973, and as in the previous year, the choice of players was limited. Even those with obvious ability in the game were very inexperienced in basic skills, technique and tactics.

Regular lunch-hour practices were held, and towards the end of the season, the team settled down and started to play some good rugby. Those boys who regularly turned up at the practices showed courage and determination in not allowing early defeats to discourage them.

Next season they should begin to reap the reward of their hard work.

It was extremely difficult to select really outstanding players for the award of colours, but it was eventually decided that the few who merited such an award would be T. French, F. Healy, M. Cleghorn and S. Welycko.



RUGBY

UNDER 15

In the first half of the season we were fortunate to play some of the best grammar schools in the Midlands, but unfortunately we came out without a win although, through much improved play, we came close to victory on several occasions.

Later on in the season we played several league and cup matches gaining two notable wins, beating Cherry Orchard 26-0 and Weston Favell 34-4. The team was captained by G. Ball and assisted by vice-captain M. Chamberlain. The overall performance of the team improved tremendously throughout the duration of the season. Colours were awarded to G. Ball, M. Chamberlain, E. Harnett and M. Horner. The team was picked from: Torpey, Munns, Adkins, Chamberlain, Casey, Hillson, Horner, Keates, McIntyre, Ball, Boyce, Fawcett, Harnett, Foster, Hughes, Humpage, McCann, McLoughlin, Morgan.

G. BALL 4K

M. Chamberlain 4E



FIRST XV

This 1973-74 season, perhaps, was not quite as good as the previous one, but the side was a young one, and should improve with experience. Twenty matches were played, with eleven victories and nine defeats. The defeats were in most cases very narrow ones as for example Aylesbury Grammar School where the scores were Aylesbury 13, Trinity 10 and again Aylesbury 15, Trinity 14. The highest score by the school was 80 points to nil against Corby Grammar School.

Matches were played from schools from Northampton, Bedfordshire, Buckinghamshire, Warwickshire and Leicestershire. Two fixtures against adult opposition were played in addition to the normal run of school-boy games. In the first against Cranfield College of Technology we won by 19 points to nil which was arranged as they had no game due to a last minute cancellation. The second match was against Northamptonshire Police which we lost by 13 points to 10.

The other big game against an adult side was the Annual Fixture for the F. C. Wright Trophy against Trinity R.F.C. whose team contained many former pupils of the school. We lost this game by 17 points to nine simply because of the club's superior weight in the scrums.

In February a visit was arranged with Croesyceiliog school who brought a 1st and 2nd XV to play at Northampton. The school XV won by 12 points to nil and the 2nd XV narrowly lost by 12 points to 7.

After lunch at the Trinity R.F.C. Clubhouse at Franklins Gardens, the visitors went on to see Pontypool versus the Saints.

A return visit to Wales was made in March, and the games were played in brilliant sunshine. This time the two Trinity teams were beaten, the 1st XV by 12 points to 3, and the 2nd XV by 31 points to nil.

Colours were awarded to G. Welsh (captain), B. Gotch (Vice-Captain), C. Cooke, S. Snook, J. Green, A. Brinklow and R. Grinling.

G. C. Grimshaw.



UNDER 15 HOCKEY

The under 15 XI hockey team have had very few games this season, however, they have proved to be a very successful side. This was shown when some of the girls combined with the 1st XI to beat Delapre 4-0 and again 3-0. The team consisted of the following girls:- Rebecca Hunter, capt. (who has played in quite a few 1st XI matches proves to be a promising hockey player), S. Eson, F. Dilleigh, S. Gammage, N. Belson, M. Adams, J. Atkinson, S. Bonner, M. Cooper, D. Sullivan and L. Williamson.



1ST XI HOCKEY

The 1st hockey team have had a very successful season this year attending regularly for practices. Out of ten games, Trinity have played well to win five, draw three, and lose only two. The goals for and against were 24 and 13 respectively.

In the county trials, Patricia Heyworth and Karen Davies were chosen to play for Northamptonshire. Colours have been awarded to: Vicky Stacey, Sally Stacey, Karen Saunderson, Karen Davies and Christine Lucas for their enthusiastic attitude towards the game.

The team was usually chosen from the following girls:- Christine Lucas (Capt), Josie Andreoli, Patricia Heyworth, Sue Davis, Louise Tarry, Eudene Taylor, Karen Saunderson, Karen Davies, Vicky Stacey, Sally Stacey, Pauline Smith and Marcia Anglin.



UNDER 14 XI HOCKEY

The Under 14 XI hockey team have played only one game this season which was against a strong side from the School for Girls. The Under 14 team won however, two goals to nil. The team are a very friendly and co-operative side and they show great ability at all times and will make a strong 1st XI. The girls are picked from the following squad :- M. Behan, T. Healey, W. Sheard, C. Penn, K. Brayshaw (capt), D. Hollowell, J. List, J. Beckham, S. Burditt, J. Little, D. Maher and E. Vickers.

The interhouse hockey tournament was won this year by Mobbs gaining 7 points out of a possible 9. Burghley came second with 6 points, Kelvin third with 2 points and finally Blakeman with only 1 point. However, everyone enjoyed themselves thoroughly.



YOU SHOULDN'T CARE

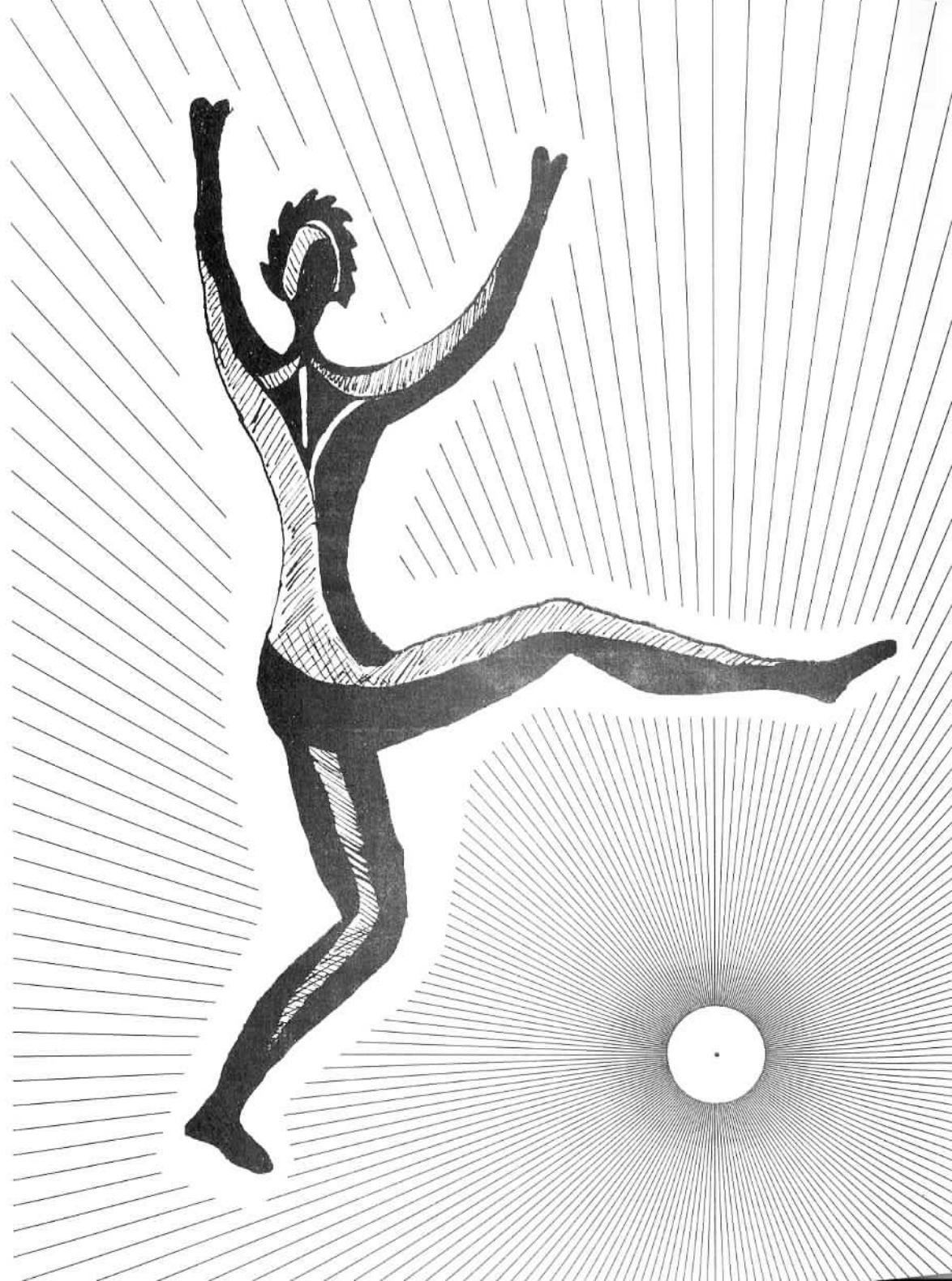
You force a smile as you share a joke,
Smart clothes and drink to complete the hoax,
You've them people to starve and those children to bleed
But all you want is to satisfy your own greed,
You've seen the innocents raped with napalm fire,
But you only want to see the highest buyer,
You can see there's not much time
But don't want to upset your mind,
So you just talk about the weather
And ignore the needs of others forever,
But maybe you looked but never saw,
And perception is the creator of the chore,
For when there are no rules to state
Knowledge is indeed a deadly mate.
And if your ways are really right,
And loves not strongest but might,
And if everyone goes the way you chose,
Jesus Christ died for nothing I suppose.

James J. Flanagan 6 UM1

HYDE ABBEY, WINCHESTER

Sitting, with a girl I knew from ages past,
Drinking black coffee and smoking tarry cigarettes,
I wonder, can it last? She gets up from her seat opposite mine,
And flicks through the dirty pictures of 'The Times'
My eyes wander down her, And I think:
I can't be incriminated by Time.
In the same house we meet as we had met and grew;
Isn't it strange, I think, how nothing has changed,
Yet not even the house recognizes you.
Every thing I knew then, belongs here as a set-
The damp, the dust, the cold;
Especially, the lingering smell of paraffin oil.
Tragically I remember, I have altered my taste in wine;
And as I look into your telling eyes, I know I have been fooled, By Time.
Somedays, I wonder where it all went;
And silently cry over those days we had spent
Making Garlic bread, eating Boursin cheese,
Drinking Carabino wine; it is then I feel I really have been killed, BY TIME.

P. Burman 5K





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UNDER 16 NETBALL TEAM

The Under 16 Netball Team has had a very good season, being placed fourth in the Northampton Schools League. We participated in two tournaments and were placed fourth both times. This team has improved tremendously from the talents of the new St. Georges intake from which Shirley Hendrickson plays for the School's county team. With a great many of these players still in the fourth year, the Under 16 team should do even better next year.

Team:- Irene Kilbane (capt), Marcia Anglin, Gillian Beverly, Judith Dore, Natalie Wilson, Shirley Hendrickson and Sonia Ingram.

Marcia Anglin



BASKETBALL

Once again in the 1973/4 season, basketball has enjoyed much popularity throughout the school. At Under 14 level results have been disappointing but this is to be expected since to most members of the third year basketball is still a very new sport. However, the enthusiasm which has been apparent in both matches and practice sessions will, it is hoped, next year be converted to victories.

This tendency has been apparent in the case of the Under 15s. Their basketball has matured and the team has enjoyed a number of victories, including wins over schools from Rugby and Corby.

The senior squad has enjoyed a fairly good season with victories over schools from Kettering, Wellingborough and Rugby. As this team is made up basically of Lower Sixth players an even better season is expected next year.

G. Barrington

1ST XI HOCKEY

The 1st XI had a very successful season. High scoring wins were achieved against Dunsmore, Kettering, Junior leaders and Henry VIII School. Whilst closer and more exciting games were played against the Saints, the Grammar School and Heamington College, all resulting in victories for Trinity.

Really it is unfair to single out any player for special mention as the whole team played well — the defence was reliable and the forwards well balanced. However White (who went on to represent the East Midlands) was top scorer with 15 goals, closely followed by Rance and Hoddle.

Although six of the team are leaving at the end of the year, good replacements have been found in Holton, Atkinson and Hartwell, who were unlucky not to get in regularly this season.

The team: Barber, Lilley, Cherry, Knight, Sturgess, Clifton (Captain), Stowes, Hoddle, White, Rance, McGillivray.

PLAYING RECORD: P 12 W 10 L 2

GOALS: F 51 A 10

M. Clifton 6LM1

Staff v School Chess Match

Venue

Lower Library — 4th April 1974

1600 hrs.

Ice broken by Mr. Meakins — moves his pawn.

1615 hrs.

Moves pawn back.

Meanwhile, the other daredevil staff players have entered the field and are trying to face their opponents. By 1630 hours the games are well in progress.

1635 hrs.

First blood to Carr — Mr. Meakins retired with cut eye.

1705 hrs.

Staff strike back — Mr. Davies hits Jeltch for six.

1725 hrs.

Hasker scores second goal for school — Mr. Meldrum declares.

1750 hrs.

Benstead takes game from Miss Proud at 4th recount.

1805 hrs.

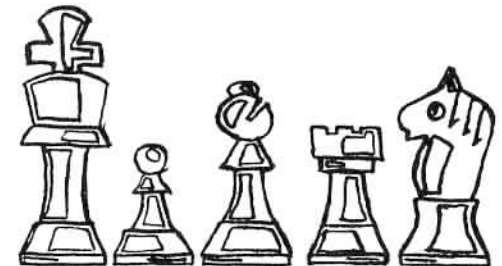
Staff rearguard begins to crumble — Mr. Brewer sunk by Carter.

1825 hrs.

Mr. Rooke pushed into second place by Grinling.

Result

Staff 1 School 5



"I must get rid of it," said the man in the corner of the carriage, abruptly breaking the silence.

Mr. Hinchcliff looked up, hearing imperfectly. He stared across the carriage at his fellow-traveller.

"Why not give it away?" said this person. "Give it away! Why not?"

He was a tall, dark, sunburnt man with a pale face. His arms were folded tightly, and his feet were on the seat in front of him. He was pulling at a lank black moustache. He stared hard at his toes.

"Why not?" he said.

Mr. Hinchcliff coughed.

The stranger lifted his eyes — they were curious dark-grey eyes — and stared blankly at Mr. Hinchcliff for the best part of a minute perhaps.

"Yes," he said slowly. "Why not? And end it."

"I don't quite follow you, I'm afraid," said Mr. Hinchcliff, with another cough.

The stranger looked on at Mr. Hinchcliff and his eyes showed a faint puzzlement. Then he blinked and his eyes cleared, but the face, set in an expression of intense thought, stayed as it was. The deep eyes carried on looking speculatively at Mr. Hinchcliff, and he was beginning to feel discomfited by it, when the curious individual opposite him in the compartment spoke.

"Why should you?"

Mr. Hinchcliff shifted uneasily under the gaze of those strange eyes and began to wish he hadn't spoken.

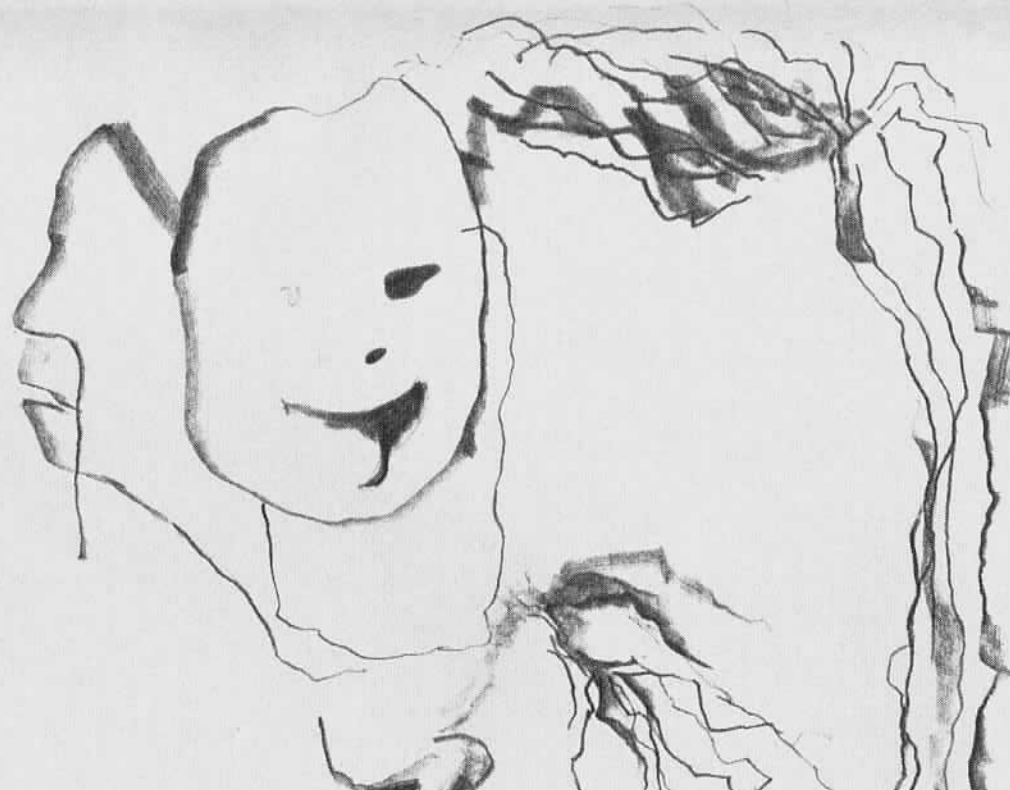
"Few people would. You see, not many people try to understand about things. They have their life and that's all they wish to know about. What life could be for doesn't interest them, because they have their little niche carved out and they'll sit in it like ostriches until the hand comes round again and they're put in a brass-bound box and a slab of marble is put on the top. Then decency will have been satisfied. The wife will go about in black for a year and another soul will have taken the primrose way to the everlasting bonfire."

He paused and to the surprised Mr. Hinchcliff the compartment seemed to have become warm and airless. In the dimness all that remained was an imposing but sad figure, lit by orange rays from the sinking sun.

"I meant life, when I said get rid of it, because it has no meaning, because without meaning, living becomes existence. A person like you — you have your safe job, a meek and devoted wife; you have your healthy children and you have respectability — that Victorian passion of ours — and it's all useless. You won't slow the remorseless pendulum by one second; your time will come, whether to a Carrera headstone or to a pauper's ditch, but you'll die a respected and respectable man, if that's what you want, but it won't have helped you, will it? You'll have seen your time through as uselessly as all the others."

A pause. The steady gaze still held his audience captive.

"At night I sit by my window and the sorrow and futility of it all nearly chokes me. I just lean against the sill and stare at all the lights and think about what they mean and what they seem to mean. They spell out hope and happiness and seem to



be a beacon of love and contentedness, a large, happy community living peacefully under that glow that hangs in the crystal-clear dark over the earth. But it's not true. You're living out life's empty promise like a man waiting for the hemp necklace to choke him."

The carriage jerked and they both started in surprise. The train sat, puffing, with jets of steam befogging its outline, in the station at Euston. The stranger smiled and got up, stepping carefully on to the platform. As the still bemused Mr. Hinchcliff followed suit and got out of the carriage, he saw the stranger being led away between two burly policemen. One of them turned, at the sound of someone else stepping out of the compartment and said,

"Hope you didn't have no bother with him, sir. He's an escaped loony; up the pole and halfway round the flag, he is."

He turned and he and the other policeman led their unprotesting captive away. Mr. Hinchcliff made his way slowly out of the station, oblivious of the stares people gave him.

"But he's right," he whispered through the hot tears pricking his eyelashes. "But he's right."

PUPILS ARE PEOPLE TOO

This year, for the first time, a high percentage of pupils started at Trinity after several years at other secondary schools. Those of us who had been here for some time watched in amazement as seemingly endless new faces appeared. Who were all these people? What were they like? Where had they come from? Only last year some people had feared that too many new teachers — always less important than pupils — might change the character of the school. What would all these new people do?

What they did was to question the rules, to ask why and what for. Suddenly we found that we didn't just have to say how things are done here but why they're done that way. As a result things which were taken for granted before are now openly questioned and discussed; people argue, take sides, discover there are points of view they never knew existed.

What we have tried to do here is to provide a forum for your views on the things which bother you — it seems there are quite a lot of them, chief among them PREFECTS.

"They treat us like dirt and as if we live in slums. The way they tell you to get out makes me feel inferior. I admit some of the prefects are nice and ask you nicely to go outside, O.K. but I don't blame anyone who gives back-chat or cheek to those who say 'What do you think you're doing in here? Get out!'" They make it sound as if you have no right to be in this school and I for one didn't want to come here. But I suppose we've got to put up with their attitude and bossiness as they have with us. If they treat us like they do what do they expect back, us to get down on our knees and worship them like idols — no chance!"

But are all prefects ogres? How do they see themselves?



"Many prefects, I am sure you will find, will ask you to go out nicely, but when they do and receive abuse in return they are hardly likely to ask nicely again. May I also take this opportunity to say that many prefects do not like the job they have to do. However certain senior members of staff would soon jump down their necks if they did not. I personally, and I know there are more like me, would not mind you staying in at break. (We once had to suffer the cold, the wet and the prefects too! And we are not likely to forget it in a hurry!) As it is, it would make relationships between the prefects and the Lower School a lot happier if you would go out when asked once, without back-chat. If a prefect receives too much back-chat when she is asking nicely, can YOU honestly blame her or him for getting ratty?"

Perhaps there are too many prefects and you lose track of the nice ones.

"There are too many prefects. The more prefects there are the less prestige they each have and the less authority. It is up to the prefects to set an example to the rest of the school and then they will follow."

But for some people it seems there are too few prefects, as this letter from a 3rd former shows.

Dear Sir,

Who are the Head Boy and Girl and how can we recognise them?

3rd former

Well, if you've managed to get this far without meeting them the best thing to do is to keep quiet about it and hope your luck holds.

How many times have you stood out in the playground at break and looked longingly at those stuffy, miserable classrooms that 10 minutes before you couldn't wait to get out of? Well most people in the school have done at some time or other but this year it seems there are more snowmen than usual.

"Morning break should be something we enjoy, but instead we are shoved outside in the freezing cold for twenty minutes which seem more like twenty years."



But where would everyone go at break if they didn't go outside? Possibly the time could be spent doing something constructive like a hobby or simply drinking a decent cup of coffee which would do something to warm you up. The only question is WHERE.

At the moment there simply aren't the facilities and the only hope is that perhaps trousers could become part of school uniform in winter which would help the girls whose skirts now expose them both to the cold and to a certain amount of embarrassment in going about the school.

"... our dearly beloved fifth form boys travel round the school shouting obscenities at the other occupants of the building according to what mood they are in. They indulge in repulsive habits such as, because of the shortage of glue, sticking desks together with chewing gum and writing their personal views of people all over that person's property."

This certainly isn't a school for gentlemen, but . . .

"It should not be the responsibility of the school to teach good manners. Society and parents expect the school to demand standards which are not observed outside, particularly in such matters as vandalism and litter. However the school is a microcosm of society and society gets the schools it deserves."

"A school should be a place where boys and girls come to equip themselves as fully as possible for later life by taking exams. Extra-mural activities complement but are not a substitute for the less spectacular learning process. A school should concentrate on the things which can only be done by schools."

How well do you know your own form teacher? How well does he or she know you? Can you trust each other or do you feel that the form teacher, like all the other teachers, is against you? For some people it seems that trust is something this school doesn't know very much about.

Quite a few people are frightened of teachers. They see them as people whose sole purpose is to feed you the things you need to know for exams and who are only waiting to pounce if you step out of line. Many of these people would like to know their teachers better but are too nervous to respond even when the teacher tries to be friendly.



"I don't think the teachers are at all fair to the new third and fourth year girls, probably because most of us come from St. Georges. For example recently two coats were stolen from the Lower School cloakrooms. After assembly one morning third and fourth year girls had to stay behind. The fifth year girls were allowed to go even though it was just as likely that the thief could have been a fifth year girl. But as usual, the third and fourth year girls got the blame. This is just one example of the way the new girls just aren't trusted."

On the other hand both staff and pupils felt that the staff are more willing than the pupils to break down the barriers. Unfortunately the older staff are too busy to become really involved with the pupils and the younger ones don't stay at the school long enough. Nonetheless, there are many members of staff who are only too willing to help and make friends with their pupils and will do so in any way they can.

Even the most critical people agree that there are SOME nice teachers in this school who you can talk freely to and who are prepared to listen to you.

It's worth remembering that there is also a big gap between each year and often between different forms in the same year. Possibly more complete integration of boys and girls would improve the manners of the boys and reassure the girls that they are at least human. Here we may well have something to learn from people who have come from another school but have kept their friends from that school even though they are now in different forms.

Judging by the letters we've received there are still a lot of things to talk about in this school. There are as many views as there are people and we should like to hear them all in time for next year's magazine. Maybe talking and arguing won't solve our problems but we hope that at least it has shown us what is wrong and given us an idea of what to do about it.

We thank everyone who has taken the trouble to write in or has given freely of their time to tell us their views.

Compiled and edited by Kathleen Dunmore 6UG

TRINITY ANGLING CLUB

This is the most recently formed club at school and already has a following of some thirty-five enthusiastic pupils and two members of staff; namely Mr. Davis and Mr. Rooke. The majority of us are fifth formers and some will be leaving at the end of the summer term. So as to keep fishing spirit going in the school, it is hoped to gain support from the present third and fourth formers and the new intake next September.

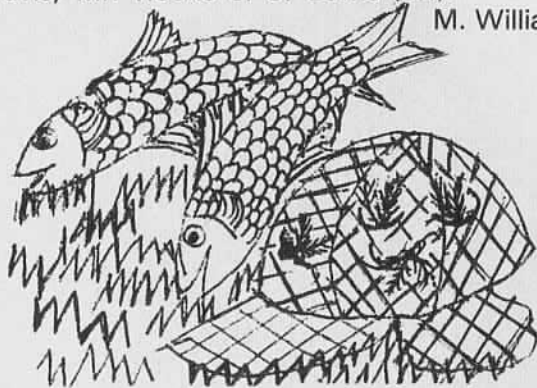
So far this year we have held two matches both on the River Nene. The first was held on the 'cut' — a flood relief channel near Rushmere Road. The second at Weston Favell mill. For both matches there was a good turn-out and despite strong winds, heavy rain and lack of water flowing past, the weigh-ins produced good and competitive results.

As the season ended in March, interest has been kept up by showing films during the lunch hour in P.L.1 and it is hoped that more films will be shown in the not too distant future.

Next season, which starts in June, it is hoped that we will have a team fishing in the Schoolboy National which will be held next September on the River Avon in Hampshire. It is also hoped to arrange challenge matches with a school team from Peterborough and teams from Duston High and Cherry Orchard. Dates and venues for these matches have still to be arranged.

Lastly, anybody (male or female) wishing to join the Angling Club should contact either Mr. Davis, Mr. Rooke or J. Lewis (5R).

M. Williams 5R



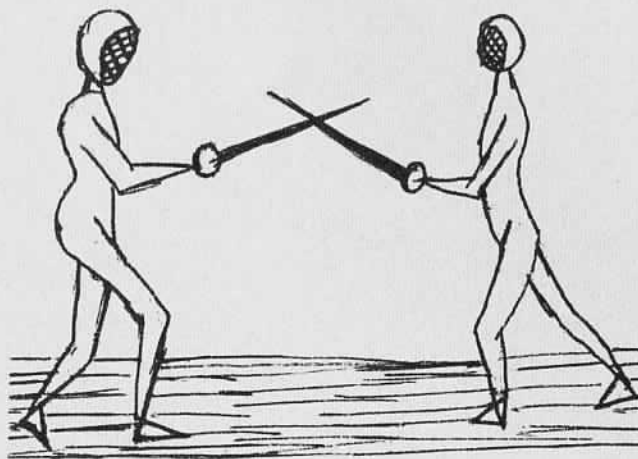
The School Fencing Club

Every Tuesday from 4.05 p.m. the School Fencing Club takes place in the hall. It consists of enthusiastic fencers from all years of the lower school.

The participants in the club have been working hard, and we soon hope to have a school fencing team.

The club is open to anyone interested in the sport.

M. Boileau 6LM1



PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

Although only few in numbers the club members have shown some interest in using the school darkroom although only basic equipment is provided.

This year a "snapshot competition" was organised in conjunction with the school magazine, but the response was poor despite cash prizes being offered.

We would like to thank Mr. Vivian and Mr. Sillet for their help and support throughout the year.

G. White 6 UM1
J. Billington 6UM1

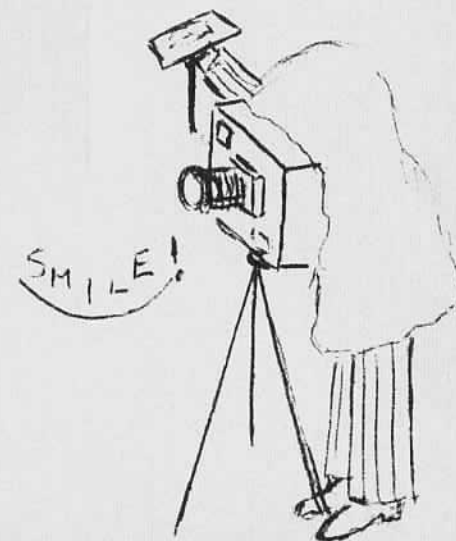


THE BRIDGE CLUB REPORT 1973-74

The Bridge Club meets in Room 9 on Friday lunchtimes, under the supervision of Miss Boyd.

This year has been a reasonably successful one for Bridge at Trinity, because for the first time a team was entered in The Daily Mail National Schools Bridge Competition. The team was composed of Marshall (6UM2), Krantz (6LS2), Grinling, (6US1) and Mortimer (6UM2). In the first round against stiff public school opposition we finished 2nd in our section and in so doing qualified for the semi-finals, in the first round Harrow Public School was one of the teams whom we beat. In the semis after leading at the halfway stage we lost touch and failed to qualify. Unfortunately this team will not represent Trinity next year as three of the members are leaving in June. So one hopes that the school can be equally if not more successful in this tournament next year with a new team.

R. Marshall 6UM2





A VISIT OR A VISITATION

Reporter (and Visitor) — Patricia Baker Form 5.

Our first intimation that the school play had been decided upon was an announcement in assembly telling us that anyone interested in performing or helping in anyway should give their names in on Monday or Tuesday 8th and 9th October.

Long before this Mr. Brewer had been reading plays until at last 'The Visit' by Frederick Duerrenmatt was decided upon. On 15th October an audition was held and those wishing to take part started to read through the play.

By the 22nd October most of the parts had been allocated and we continued to read on from where we had left off the week before, thus completing the first read-through.

A controversial and difficult play — would we ever be able to do it justice? However, 12th November saw rehearsals well under way and Act I was being rehearsed on the stage.

January 15th — costumes were now being thought out and made. Scenery continues to be constructed and painted.

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January 28th — Acts II and III now being staged, and most books were being discarded. At last the plot was really falling into shape.

February 15th — costumes fitted for the whole cast.

February 27th — a coffin arrives at the school!! Everyone was most intrigued — the event made the local paper.'

March 5th — Dress Rehearsal. This went well, all things considered, with only a few mishaps.

March 6th — last minute alterations were made.

March 7th — At last the opening night and in spite of first night nerves the report in the 'Chronicle and Echo' was full of praise, with the headline, 'A school play not to be missed.'

Friday March 8th, then Saturday March 9th — the final performance. Somehow everyone gave of their best at this performance and we were all very sad when it was all over.

Everyone who had anything to do with the play and its presentation would like to thank Mr. Brewer and Miss Broadhurst for all their patience and hard work which was obviously so necessary in the Production of this play.

