

However, summer passed, and autumn followed quietly in its wake turning the woods and forests into bare, whispering skeletons of their former beauty. The days quickly shortened; the weather grew cold; all life became subdued, and the sea alone rebelled against the forces of nature. It tossed and surged like a wild thing, crashing with awful fury against the stone quay and tossing the fishing boats together with a contemptuous flick of its mighty waves.

It was on such a sea that the fishing boats set sail one cold, bitter morning to chase the shoals of fish that were moving rapidly to a deeper waters in search of food. I remember my mother standing on the quay with a group of women from the village, huddled together for comfort, scanning the horizon for signs of the impending storm. All day the thunder rumbled: the wind dropped, and ominous black clouds gathered in the east. By evening the air had become oppressive, thunder growled incessantly, and vivid flashes of lightning streaked across the sky.

My mother sat sewing in the light from the window, occasionally putting down her work and gazing with a worried frown across the harbour, looking for the winking lights out at sea that would denote the safe arrival of the fishing fleet. However, by half past nine nothing had been seen of the fleet and my mother and I quickly prepared for bed.

It must have been three or four o'clock in the morning when I awoke with the cold grip of fear upon me, and one thought in my mind—the fishing fleet! On a sudden impulse, I dressed hurriedly, unbarred the old wooden doors, and with pounding heart and the muffled cries of the village ringing in my ears, raced to the cliff top.

And such a sight of death and destruction met my eyes that I never wish to see again. Three boats of the once-proud fishing fleet were hopelessly smashed against the rocks. Wreckage was strewn across the sea and tiny black specks of humanity battled helplessly against the strength of the all-powerful sea. The air was rent with the anguished shrieks and awful sobs of the helpless women on shore. It was on this day that my hatred of the sea was born.

CAROLE JONES (4M)

VICTORIANA

Translucent bars of green-glass beads
Catching the glow of an unsteady oil flame
That lights the leathered chairs,
The tassled sofa,
The china dogs,
The aspidistra plant,
The red plush curtains,
The portrait of Queen Victoria.

P. CROFTS (6R)

WARFARE

Clash of steel and neigh of horses
Arrows darting through the sky,
Marching feet of glowing forces
Soon to battle and to die.

Howl of sirens, whine of engines,
Grinding of machinery.
Splintering shell and rattling sten gun,
Twisted concrete scenery.

Warning dear of scanty minutes,
Danger in the rising cloud.
Power to hush the singing linnets
And to still the lion proud.

P. CROFTS (6R)

THE POET

Struggling under the weight of immense thoughts,
Dragging mighty words from dictionary wastes,
Moulding them,
Setting them end to end,
Grappling them close with golden hooks,
Raking the vasty sea of life
For sounds,
That might
Disturb the joyless silence of eternity
And supercharge the world,
The tired world,
With a new love of living,
Lifting with words the ferro-concrete shutters
Of society,
Of establishment,
Of convention,
Of office blocks,
With songs about the lillies and the sky,
The rose,
The falling leaves,
The linnet and the thrush;
And God;
That deep-depressed humanity
Might sing, might also sing,
Be glad.

P. CROFTS (6R)

TEN-PIN BOWLING

TEN-PIN bowling is a fascinating and skilful sport. It entertains not only you, the player, but also the surrounding spectators.

The first time I approached the lanes, I frantically tried to see what other people were doing and reminded myself at all costs to let go of the bowl. My friends all seemed to know exactly what to do and assured me that at the worst I could only fly down the lane with my thumb or finger stuck in the bowl. The light was dull and on sitting down I announced that I should like to bowl last. As my friends walked up into the lighted area, one after another, I saw how bright it was and how isolated they were, with no hope of being inconspicuous. It was suddenly my turn and I walked up and chose my bowl. I walked steadily up the step leading to the highly polished lane, followed by the remarks of "Remember to let it go" and, "As long as you don't smash the lane up!" And cackles of laughter. I turned round and made an acid reply, then took my position. Now, I thought, "Five steps to the lane. Swing your arm back on the third, and on the fourth slide on your left foot, cross your right leg behind and then let go!" At the third step I wondered if I was on the right foot, and then, forgetting to swing my arm I released the bowl. It bounced on to the lane and then barged into the left gully, shuddering down until it hit the back pad.

I am pleased to say that I have now improved my style and skill and score "strikes" and "spares." Also, in the future, instead of travelling to Corby for the evening's entertainment, I shall be able to enjoy myself at Northampton, where a 32-lane bowling alley is being built.

VIVIENNE MORTIMER (Form 5)

There was an old man from Dover,
Who bought a brand new Rover,
When he came to the quay,
Which he did not quite see,
He drove the Rover, right over. Anon.

A sea serpent on seeing a tanker,
Bit a hole in its side and sank her,
In a moment or two,
He had swallowed the crew,
And picked his teeth on the anchor.

M. McKENNA (Form 2R)

There was a young lady from Lyne,
Who was exceedingly thin,
And when she essayed
To drink lemonade
She slipped through the straw and fell in.

PAULINE GREAVES (Form 2)

WEED HEAP

In among the broken bricks,
Deep in mud and wrapped round sticks,
Leaves that are dirty, torn and brown,
Are soaked in mud and trodden down.
Among the weeds and twisting roots,
Nettles, and unwanted shoots,
Cling silver snails and slugs asleep,
Making their home in the compost heap.

A. TERO (4B)

DISCOVERY

IT was at Gaping Gill, the noblest and deepest vertical pot-hole in Britain, that I arrived with a party of Yorkshire Ramblers from Ingleton. Having descended the 365-foot shaft in the bosun's chair, we life-lined and laddered the 100-foot pitch leading to Hensler's Passage. The opening we entered led to a shale bed, quarter of a mile long, which had to be crossed by stomach—wriggling, and afterwards we waded through a series of streams.

When we finally reached the Master Cave, I marvelled at the limestone formations there. Hanging from the roof were slender stalactites, and growing from the walls was the largest group of helicitites in Europe. One helicitite, the "Withered Arm," is eleven inches long and seems to hang in space without support. Shining in the light was the calcite, loamy substance covering the floor and the evaporated pools, and the basins containing sparkling crystals, with sharp, serrated rims of brown stalagmite. No other formation of crystalline stalagmites matches in delicacy the one found in that cave. After photographing it—and drinking tea, we moved on deeper underground, but were soon stopped by a sump (a non-porous obstruction which blocks a passage). A sump has usually to be dug out, but we had brought two gelignite charges. As there was the possibility that the source of a river might lie behind the sump, blowing it up was risky.

The explosives were set and duly exploded. To our surprise, this revealed a long, low passage, only partially filled with water. Wearing nylon exposure suits under our overalls, and roped together for safety, we entered the neck-deep water and waded up-stream. We reached an oven, which is a vertical shaft leading upwards and connecting with further passages. We wriggled up, and then crawled in mud until we reached another cave with a 50-foot waterfall in it.

Not only had this cave all the features of a new Master Cave, but also a rare oddity in cave "vegetation"—a small nest of cave pearls. These were shining white, and had been formed by drops of water falling on grains of sand. Through the years, a layer of calcite had been formed on them and smoothed by further drops of water. The discovery of these pearls was the first since that at Stoke Lane Stocker in Derbyshire.

We decided that this was the Master Cave of the whole series. Leading from it were three passages—two filled with water. We walked down the third until we came to a very deep pitch of 130 feet; we had just enough wire electron laddering, so we descended it and entered a big chamber. Bill Dudley, a Yorkshire Rambler, immediately recognised it. We had joined Disappointment Pit and Gaping Gill.

We returned by the classic route through Trow Gill to the Yorkshire Ramblers' "Lowstern" Hut, and changed our clothes. We then climbed into the Landrover and drove to our camp at Ribbleshead. M. Stanton (5B).

GREED

While walking along on a bright sunny day,
I espied a tall stranger coming my way.
He looked rather lonely as he stumbled along,
And under his arm was a box, black and long.
As he approached I could see his face,
It was old and wrinkled, his hair a disgrace.
His arms were short, his shoulders were round,
He wore a black cloak which hung to the ground.
He stopped and spoke with a trembling tone,
"My name is Silas. This box is my own.
Inside is a wand with magical powers—
This you will have for twenty-four hours!"
He placed a black stick about twelve inches long
Into my hand as he uttered this song,
"Three waves and a downstroke a wish will you make,
And this wish will continue till a new day doth break."
I wished and waved three times in the air;
I wished to become a millionaire;
And that this would not cease till I would be dead,
For thoughts of money had come to my head.
My wish did come true. I was rich as could be,
I spent lots of money, but only on me.
I bought a new car, a new suit and some shares,
I was out of my debts—no worries, no cares.
The day had gone well but minutes ran low,
I thought of the song the stranger sang slow,
About the wish running down. Already t'was late.
I never realised that this was my fate.
For my wish was to last me till I would be dead,
And the wish did take me to my death-bed.
I had my enjoyment, I had my own way,
But the wish only lasted till the end of that day.

REVITT (3R)

THE CAVERN

At the Cavern Club they play
All through the night and into day.
In high-heeled boots and modern gear
Mods and Rockers inhabit here.
Electric guitars and the banging of drums
Strain the amplifier till it hums.
They twist and shake in smoke-filled cellars,
With-it girls and handsome fellers.
Here the Beatles made their fame
And others hope to do the same.
The Cavern club has made a name
As a beat groups' hall of fame.

T. LAMBLEY (3R)

THE MYSTERY OF THE ANCIENT HOUSE

IT was a cold, wintry night in mid-December. In the old quarter of the town, the chill wind howled among the high-gabled rooftops.

Along one of the narrow, gas-lit streets, a weary traveller walked. As he turned a corner, he was almost dazzled by a light from a ground-floor window. In the window was a small yellow card, faintly bearing the words, "Room to Let." The traveller rapped on the door and it creaked open immediately. He stared at the bent figure of a wrinkled old woman.

"You want a room, Sir?" croaked the figure in the doorway.

After mumbling that he needed a bed for the night, the traveller was allowed in. He was taken to the room whence the bright light had come. Suspended from the ceiling were four ancient oil-lamps.

"May I ask your name, Sir?" spoke the woman at last.

The traveller shivered. "Farley, Jonathan Farley," he replied.

"We shall try to keep you comfortable here," said the old woman, after she had entered Mr. Farley's name in a book.

Not until Farley had gone halfway up the dark stairs to his room did he notice anything unusual about the old woman's statement.

The house was deserted! The only inhabitant was the old woman. "Then who is the other person?" he thought to himself.

"Hurry along sir," croaked the old hag, who was leading the way with a lighted candle. Farley ascended the stairs and was shown into a large old-fashioned bedroom.

In one corner was a wide hearth in which blazed a smoking log fire. A four-poster bed filled the centre of the room, and half of one wall was taken by a window which looked out on the street below. After the woman had left the room, Farley searched for a

door-key, and when he had found it, locked the door. It was a stout, oak door, at least four inches thick.

After a while, Farley fell into a deep sleep. It seemed to him to be only minutes later that he was awakened by the sound of scratching on the door. Assuming it to be rats, he did nothing, but then could not get to sleep. The noise continued, and Farley began to grow alarmed when the wooden panels of the door began to crack. Before he could do anything more, the heavy door splintered and swung open.

Not daring to move, Farley became conscious of another presence in the room. As he lay terrified beneath the canopy of the four-poster, wild fears passed through his mind. At last, he came to grips with himself and sat up. He gathered courage to speak to the shadowy being in the doorway. The dark shape hovered in the air as Farley screamed at it to go. He sank back to the pillow as a cold wind swept through the house, and as it did so a concealed door swung open from the wall.

Farley sensed that the presence had left, but it seemed hours before he passed, exhausted, into unconsciousness.

"You've had a bad night, Sir," the old woman said smiling, as she roused him from his troubled sleep. "I think you have a fever. You had better stay in bed until tomorrow."

He said nothing, but as the woman left, he looked around him. The door was intact! The wood showed no marks of having been forced apart.

Farley opened the door to fetch the woman, but as he went outside, he tripped over a metal object in his path. It was an iron bar, that had clearly been used recently on a wooden door. Oak splinters lay about the floor.

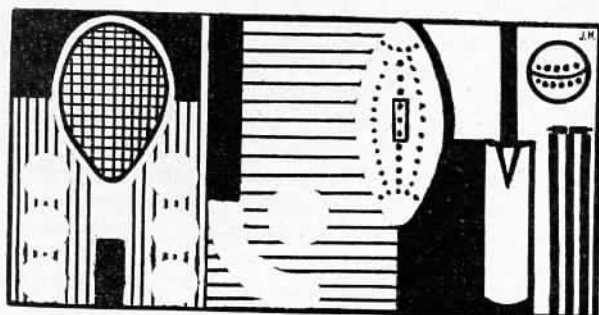
He went inside the room and dressed. He then examined the wall and, as he felt along it, a panel swung noiselessly open. Behind the door was a flight of stone steps descending to the ground floor. Farley made his way carefully down the steps and found at the bottom a sliding door, which he opened.

He stepped into the room and saw that it was the one in which the oil-lamps were hanging. He gasped as he saw the table, for it was thick with dust. The lamps also were encrusted with corrosion and had clearly been unused for many years. He walked to the same stairs which he had ascended on the previous night, and slowly made his way up the staircase. He coughed as the dust filled his lungs. After waiting for the air to clear, he found the door of his room. It was open.

The room was bare! Nothing was in the room except old rotten floorboards. Farley opened all the doors in the house and all other rooms were the same.

The mystery of the ancient House was never solved, although the building still stands in the same narrow street.

J. NEWTON (4A)



ATHLETICS

Sports Day, 1964

ON April 30th, Sports Day was held in conditions not ideal for good performances; the track was soft and there was a blustery wind. However, despite these problems, there were some very good achievements, especially in the track events. The age groupings had been rearranged this year, creating a number of extra events, and the programme was, therefore, rather crowded. Also on account of this, most performances were records. Several events had to take place before Sports Day and the Half Mile for Senior Boys was one of these. R. Pomeroy won this event comfortably with a fine last lap. The One Mile race for Intermediate Boys, earlier in the programme, was one of the most attractive events, with Currie taking the lead after the first lap and going on to win comfortably in a good time of 5 min. 8.8 sec. In the sprints, Daly, of Blakeman, won the Hundred Yards in a commendable time of 10.7 sec. and ran a smooth 220 yards to win in 25 secs. The Blakeman Intermediate Boys won all their track events except the Hurdles, which was won by R. Stringer of Mobbs in a fast time of 15 sec. There were also some good results in the Field Events; Paige of Blakeman did 8ft. 5in. in the Pole Vault; Stringer leaped 18ft. in the Long Jump; Jackson, 37ft. 9in. in the Intermediate Boys Triple Jump and Pearson, 35ft. 8in. in the Junior Boys Triple Jump.

There were also several promising results in the girls' events. In the Junior High Jump, which was held before Sports Day, Pauline White won by clearing 4ft. 1in. In the Intermediate Long Jump, Susan Adams leaped 12ft. 2in. Other events held before Sports Day included the Senior Girls Hurdles, which Julie Haycock won in a time of 12.8 sec., and the Senior Girls Relay, which was won by Burghley House in a time of 59.8 secs.

In the track events, the Intermediate Girls 100 Yards proved to be an interesting race. Marie Martin, of Mobbs, won this event, but she was closely followed by Susan Adams, also of Mobbs. Margaret Crawley, of Blakeman House, did a very fast time in both the Middle Girls 100 Yds. and 150 Yds. which she won in times of



SPORTS DAY, 1964

12.4 secs. and 20.1 secs. respectively. The Burghley Senior Girls won all their events, and the winner of the Victrix Ludorum Cup for the Senior Girl contributing most points to her House's score went to Christine Harding of Burghley.

K. Freeman, R. Stringer and P. Essam shared the Victor Ludorum Cup, each gaining 15 points for his House. S. Sliam of Burghley also gained 15 points in the Junior events. Blakeman won the House Championship. The prizes were presented by the Mayoress, Mrs. Hackett, thus completing a very successful meeting.
P.E.

**RADCLIFFE G.S., WOLVERTON v. TRINITY H.S.
v. TOWCESTER G.S. v. ROYAL LATIN SCHOOL, RUGBY**

THIS quadrangular meeting took place a week after Sports Day and again conditions were not favourable, with a rough track and chilly wind which, although it slightly assisted the sprinters, considerably retarded the middle distance runners and those competing in the field events.

Trinity High School came second in the match to Radcliffe School, who were superior in the field events. In the One Mile Intermediate Boys race, Burdett of T.H.S. ran a good race, dead-heating for first place and, in the sprints, Daly maintained good form although he was nearly beaten in the 100 and 220 yards. R. Stringer comfortably won the Intermediate Boys Hurdles. The meeting concluded with the Relay races in which our Intermediate Boys won comfortably.
P.E.

**NORTHAMPTON G.S. v. TRINITY H.S. v.
TOWCESTER G.S.**

CONDITIONS were good, with a hard track and only a slight breeze, on Monday, 25th April, when this meeting took place, and our School did well to come a close second to Northampton Grammar School. Our strength was again in the track events, in which we finished only a few points behind the Grammar School. In the Intermediate Boys 100 yards M. Daly ran a good race to win in 10.6 secs.; and a little later he won the 220 Yards comfortably. R. Stringer was again in very good form and won the Hurdles in 15.5 sec. and the Long Jump with a leap of 18ft. S. Kirby, who had been unwell at the time of Sports Day and the Radcliffe match, made a fine come-back in the Senior Boys 440 yds., winning in 56.2 sec., and L. Freeman showed his best form in the Senior Boys Mile winning in a very good time of 4 min. 55.5 secs. Burdett finished strongly in the Intermediate Boys Mile to win convincingly and Currie ran a good race to finish third. The programme included a race new to Trinity boys, the 660 Yards for Under-13 and Junior Boys. In both age-groups our boys came second. The Relays completed the meeting and the Senior boys ran well, enabling T.H.S. to win in 47 sec.
P.E.

COUNTY SPORTS, 1964

AS a result of our successes in the Inter-School Sports, twelve boys and one girl were selected for the County Sports, held on June 20th.

Three boys won their events, and several other boys gained a second place. Margaret Crawley was a very close second in the 100 Yards. To be chosen for the All-England Athletics Championship, the winning athletes' times or distances must be close to the standards laid down by the English Athletic Association. Our three winners were chosen to represent the County at the All-England Sports at Hendon; they are P. Essam (100 Yards), R. Stringer (110 Yards Hurdles) and T. Pearson (Triple Jump). T. Jackson was not chosen, although his Triple Jump of 40ft. 10½ins. was his best-ever performance.

We congratulate these boys and wish them every success in the strenuous competition which lies ahead. G.C.G.

RUGBY 1963-1964

THIS season has been a very successful one, for the First XV has been defeated in only two games of the twelve played. The most notable game was that against Northampton Grammar School Second XV which was drawn, after a very close struggle. This was the first time the Second Team had been played and the match was a milestone in First XV Rugby.

At the beginning of the season, play in the centre was a little unco-ordinated, but positional changes remedied this fault. England, playing out of position at Full-Back, was very reliable, and Butlin, at Fly-Half, was the inspiration of many attacks. The Forwards were firmly led by Winkworth, with good support from Barnes and Adhemar in the Front Row. The Back Row, with Boughton at Lock, was well balanced and produced fast tackling in the loose and from tight scrums.

Generally speaking, the team spirit this year has been good, with no evidence of apathy in training or during matches. First XV Colours were awarded to Freeman, Butlin, England, Winkworth and Adhemar. R.J.

The 1963-64 season was disappointing for the Under-15 Team in many respects, not least of which was our failure to realise our potential. The team relied too much on individuals of outstanding ability in both the Scrum and the Backs; it was rarely team work which produced a result in our favour. However, we were well represented in the Town Under-15 side by Johnson, Barber, Jones and Kemp. As a result of trials held at Wellingborough, Johnson played regularly for the County side too.

We fared well against the county schools in weekly matches, and had it not been for a 26—0 trouncing early in the season at the hands of Dunsmore, the final results table might have looked much better.

We look forward to the talent in the present Third Year maturing into a confident, efficient side.

(Played 15; Won 7; Lost 7; Drawn 1; Points for, 132; Points against, 127). K.P.

The Under-14 Team had a mixed but an enjoyable season. Unbeaten at home, we could only manage to draw away once, although three of our lost games had final scores of 3—6, 0—6 and 8—9. We reached the Final of the Collier Cup competition, which was played at Franklin's Gardens, Cherry Orchard being our opponents. It was a good, hard game and we were beaten 17—6.

All of the team played well, especially Parsons in the Front Row and Mallard, Stevenson and O'Farrell in the Back Row of the Scrum. Evans, at Fly Half, played intelligently and Roberts on the Wing ran hard and tackled well. L.T.

The Under-13 Team has had a very successful season. Altogether we played 11 matches, winning 6, drawing 1, and losing 4. We scored 151 points and had 73 points scored against us. Leslie Evans was our most prolific try-scorer, with over 10 tries. Barnes, our Hooker, will be leaving in July, for he is moving to Wolverhampton, and it was a pity that we lost the last match he played in. Our highest score was 33—0 against Roade in the Knockout Cup. Owing to an accident to myself against Duston, Alan West deputised as Captain for the remaining part of the season. We tried many players in the three-quarter line and have still not found the solution to making the Three's really strong. T.H.C.

CRICKET 1964

IT is pleasing to report that Cricket is gaining prominence in the School and, though time allows only a short cricket season, it is hoped this year to be able to play the increased number of matches arranged. The First XI has played two of its seven matches so far, those being against Dunsmore Grammar School 2nd XI and Towcester Grammar School 1st XI, resulting in a win against Dunsmore and a disappointing draw against Towcester.

Having played only these two matches, it is difficult to assess the side's ability, but a few weaknesses have been evident, although generally speaking the side has played well and enthusiastically. A fast, accurate opening bowler is needed and the side would benefit from having a spin bowler. There also seems to have been a weakness in the middle order of batting. However, as we play more matches we hope to remedy these faults.

The assistance and encouragement given by Mr. Strickland has been very much appreciated by the Team and it is hoped that in future years the School will at last be able to boast of a good cricket side.

P.N.

Last year, the Under-15 Team had a very successful season. Our Captain, Wilkinson, guided us to a record of five wins, two draws and only one defeat. We had four very good bowlers in Hall, Wilkinson, Wimpres and Hicks and, of the four, Hall had the best average, with 2.57, which is very good indeed. Our main batsmen were Luck, Rodgers and Giles, Luck finishing the season with an average of 29.

So far this season we have played only two matches, winning easily against Moulton and losing to Cherry Orchard. The team is much younger than last year's and has several Third Form members. Rodgers has been the outstanding batsman and he has been selected to play for the County. The side's weakness is in the bowling, for, apart from Evans and Cosford, our bowlers tend to be inaccurate.

Last season the Under-13 Team played eight games, won six and lost two. Evans scored most of the runs, and Clarke and Pearson made a good opening pair. The bowling honours went to Draper, but unfortunately the success of the side rested on these four players.

This term only two games have been played so far, the first resulting in an easy win for the School against Campbell Square. This year's side seems to be a much better balanced one, although, perhaps, the bowling is stronger than the batting. Fathers, Jesson and Crane show a great deal of promise, and the team should do well.

J.S.

HOCKEY 1963-64

AT the beginning of the season, the county trials took place. Marion Davies, our Goalkeeper, was successful in gaining a place in the County Junior Second Team, and Rita Humber (R.H.) and Sandra Eyre (R.I.) were selected as reserves for the County Junior First Team.

We had a reasonably successful season, winning 7, losing 7, and drawing 2, the most spectacular game being against Wellingborough High School, on a bitter frosty morning. The game proved to be fast-moving, with the teams evenly matched; our forwards used the spaces as much as possible, and, although successful in this, we could not capture the match, the final score being 3—2.

In the middle of our season, our Centre Forward, Julie Haycock, was transferred to the wing, Judith McNally taking her place. This proved to be a wise manoeuvre.

The Inter-School Hockey Tournament took place on March 21st. We entered one team, a First XI, the Junior section being cancelled. The First XI played well, holding Wellingborough to a draw, losing to Corby and Bletchley and finishing third in the section.

We would like to wish Sandra Eyre (R.I.), Sandra Glover (L.H.), Jill Lucas (L.I.) and Maureen Tarlton (C.H.) all the best for the future, as they are leaving us at the end of the year.

The beginning of the 1963-64 season saw the introduction of an Under-14 XI which later in the season formed the Under-15 XI.

This team gained experience throughout the season, the general teamwork improving with some players showing particular promise. In the defence, the Centre Half, Left Back and Right Back combined well to present a formidable trio which prevented many goals. The forwards' play became more tactical. Greater use was made of open spaces and the speed of attack increased, although it was not always rewarded with goals.

Against Wellingborough High School, on a hard frosty pitch, the Under-15 Team played its best match of the season. Both sides gave a very mature exhibition of fast, open play in a thoroughly enjoyable game.

With the same enthusiasm and practice (especially the forwards, where practice is needed in shooting quickly under pressure), this team can look forward to a successful season next year. S.P.

NETBALL

WE started the season late in October and our first matches were in the Inter-Schools Tournament. We played seven games, which lasted ten minutes each, against various schools in the county. Although we lost these matches we gained valuable tactical experience. A Second Team of third-formers was formed in November, whose enthusiasm to practise soon brought them to a high standard of play.

During March, the two teams played against two of Saint George's School for Girls teams. Both were narrowly beaten after closely-fought games. They also played in a second Inter-Schools Tournament, in which they were fairly successful. We hope that the teams will add more credit to the School's sport in general in the coming season and that more enthusiasm will be shown by members of the Upper School. M.H.

TENNIS TOURNAMENT

THE fourth Inter-House Tennis Tournament was held in the summer of 1963 with Burghley House emerging the winners for the first time since the Tournament was begun. The Trophy was presented by the Headmaster to the Captains of Burghley, who were S. Eyre and C. Harris.

J.L. S.E.

THE SCHOOL TENNIS TEAM

THE 1963 tennis team won the majority of their matches played against other schools. The team consisted of two sixth formers and four fifth formers, and was successfully captained by V. Rhoades. She and V. Humber obtained places in Physical Training Colleges and this year's team will try to maintain the high standard of play attained by their predecessors.

S.E. J.L.

WEMBLEY 1964

ON a cold, wet day, a party of girls, accompanied by Miss Perkins and Miss Hamlett, went to see the England versus Scotland Hockey match at Wembley. We arrived at the Stadium about an hour before the match was due to begin. During this hour there was community singing, and groundsmen were frantically doing all they could to drain the waterlogged pitch. After the teams had been presented to the Rt. Hon. Angus Ogilvy, the match began.

During the first few minutes the players were adjusting themselves to the conditions and they soon found that the lifted pass was more effective than the drive. The Scottish forwards were the first on the attack and, after one or two attempts, they succeeded in opening the scoring. This woke up the English forwards, who soon equalised by using dodges and good stickwork. Just before the end of the first half, Scotland was awarded a penalty-bully which was taken by the Scottish left-wing and the English goalkeeper. These two players took the bully in the middle of the empty circle in front of an open goal. Scotland scored and thus brought the half-time score to England 1, Scotland 2.

Despite good, close marking by the Scottish defence, England was on top throughout the second half. Shortly after the beginning of that half, England equalised from a corner. The fifth and decisive goal of the match was also scored by England, bringing the final score to England 3; Scotland 2.

Although the rain continued throughout the match it did not dampen the spirits of the spectators. After a disappointing opening the match proved to be exciting. England had won, but until the closing minutes of the game there always seemed the possibility of Scotland's drawing equal.

CHRISTINE HARDING (6LM)

NATIONAL ATHLETICS CHAMPIONSHIPS 1963

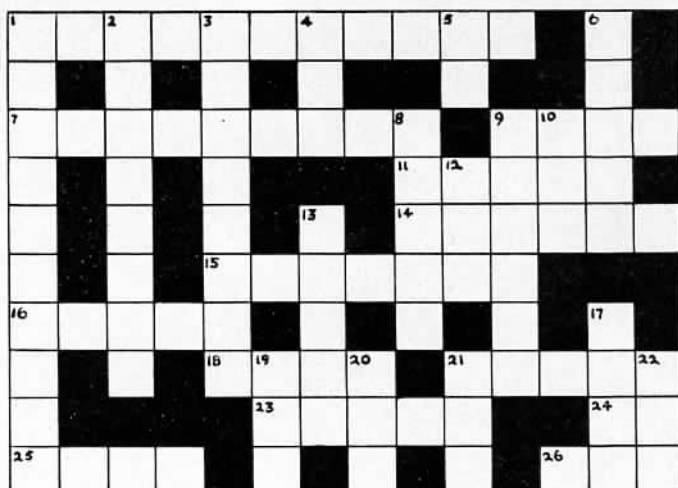
ON July 19th and 20th, the English Schools Athletics Association held the 33rd Athletics Championships, at Chelmsford. The meeting marked the opening of a new track. From Trinity High School, T. Jackson and myself were selected to represent Northamptonshire. The programme included some formidable athletes whose names were already well-known in the Athletics world. R. Frith and A. Ronay, both of Middlesex, had previously represented England in Internationals in the 100 and 220 Yards respectively, and R. Simonsen of Hampshire has represented Norway in the 220 Yards. In the girls' events L. Knowles of Middlesex had already achieved international honours.

On the first day, heats were contested, though there were some Finals, and Northants. had a very early success when D. Given won the Intermediate Girls Javelin. This success, however, was not repeated by anyone else and it was not until the Saturday afternoon that Northants. gained any places in the Finals of events. R. Joliffe came third in the Senior Boys 220 Yards and N. Palmer second in the Senior Boys 440 Yards. Conditions were hot on the Saturday afternoon and the Mile records in all age groups were broken. A slight headwind, however, prevented the well-known sprinters from showing their best form. T. Jackson gained an overall position of 10th in the Junior Triple Jump and P. Essam was eliminated in the Semi-Finals of the Intermediate 220 Yards.

To perform at the National Championships is a very exciting experience, though one feels very insignificant amid the two thousand competitors. The atmosphere is intense, the competitive spirit giving every inducement for one to do one's best. It is here that many competitors achieve their best performances. There is a great deal of personal rivalry between athletes who have previously run against each other on many occasions, and also rivalry between counties who in previous years have closely contested the Championship, such as Yorkshire, Middlesex and Essex.

At lunchtime on both days of the meeting, the thirty-nine county teams taking part march in procession round the stadium. At Chelmsford the Band of the 1st Battalion 3rd East Anglian Regiment played and the salute was taken by Alderman Sir G. F. Chaplain, C.B.E., J.P., Chairman of Essex County Council. The awards were presented by the Lord Lieutenant of Essex, at the end of the meeting, and although Northamptonshire finished in a low position in the Championship, Joliffe and Palmer were selected to run for the English Schools against teams from Wales and Scotland.

P. ESSAM (6LM)



ACROSS

1. More than generous (11)
7. Small song-bird (9).
9. Could be poison (4).
11. Change (5).
14. Smaller (6).
15. Rouses (7).
16. A Northants village (5).
18. A spare one could be useful (4).
21. Bad libel made pleasure (2, 3).
23. Take possession (5).
24. Not you (2).
25. Imitation (4).
26. Allow (3).

DOWN

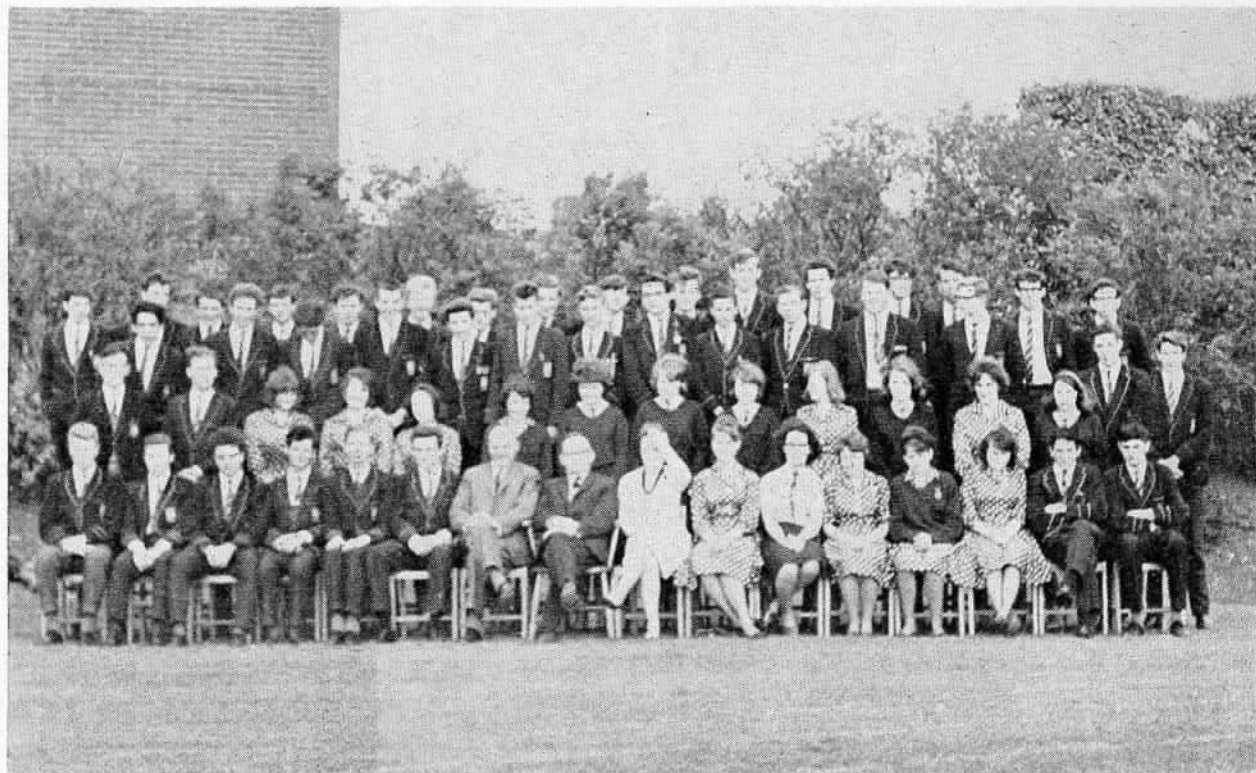
1. Outstanding merit (10).
2. Ridiculous imitation (8).
3. Wealthy (8).
4. Girl's name (3).
5. Negative (2).
6. Tapes changed (5).
8. Shalt change (5).
9. Heaped (6).
10. Played at parties (3).
12. River (3).
13. Necessitates visit to chiropodist (5).
17. Tide's partner (4).
19. Kind of ox (3).
20. Finish (3).
21. Chopper (3).
22. You'll find it in betrayal (3).

(Composed by Jill Dyer)

For the solution, please turn to page 59.

THE PREFECTS' ROOM (Under the School)

IT is bleary-eyed morning under the School. The sun filters through the tattered curtains of The Room as Head-Boy Dave Cornelius blunders in, the fastenings of his crash-helmet flapping like extended ear-lobes in the breeze of his own velocity. Quickly he is followed by Roderick Farey, carrying the script for the morning Reading; and Thomson who, just to get into the act, has strayed from his position as Dictator of the Library. The sound of Assembly summons, and they depart.



SCHOOL PREFECTS, 1963-1964

It is coffee-drinking break under the School. Susan Wiggett mixes the bulk-bought ingredients of the beverage whilst Diane Headland, Jill Dyer and Jennifer Thornton finish their homework, and sax-playing, scooter-riding Frank Palmer reads "Paradise Lost" once again. Brown, Kingston, Pooley, Skears and Shipman, those stalwarts of the Science Department, attempt to tune in the ancient radio. The bell halts them, and they depart.

It is ah-well-that's-another-day-over evening under the School. Audrey Chamberlain and Elizabeth Hamp, preparing speeches for forthcoming debates, say to Barry Druker, "Think of something." He thinks, he speaks, but is told to be quiet again. There are sounds of laughter from one corner of The Room. It is a witticism by Bob Jones or Pomeroy or Robertson. "Texas" Houston and "How-are-things-in-the-marshes?" Reed prepare to roar away on their decrepit motor-cycles. It is time to emerge from under the School, and time to go home. P. CROFTS (6R)

THE SCHOOL DANCE

PLANS for the School Dance began about the middle of October, when a committee of sixth-form pupils was elected to organise it. The success of the ball-room dancing classes held in the preceding weeks proved that there was a need for this type of entertainment. The services of Mr. Tommy Lewin and his Orchestra were obtained and, to cater for other tastes, the Drumbeats, and the Roy Civil Trio (who also played at the School Concert) were engaged to provide a somewhat hotter tempo.

The Hall was imaginatively decorated by members of the Art Department with streamers and a variety of other paper decorations, including five large stars, suspended in intricate patterns from the ceiling. These, together with a battery of spotlights throwing out their penetrating beams into the darkness, gave the originally majestic-looking Hall a more "salon-like" atmosphere.

Refreshments were provided by the Domestic Science Department, while soft drinks were available at extra cost. Spot prizes were awarded throughout the evening and when the three-hundred-or-more dancers left the School at 12 o'clock, after four hours of almost non-stop music, they went away well contented with their evening's entertainment. K. ROBERTSON (6US)

Solution to Crossword.

ACROSS: 1 extravagant; 7 chaffinch; 9 meat; 11 adapt; 14 lesser; 15 excites; 16 Ecton; 18 tyre; 21 ad lib; 23 annex; 24 me; 25 echo; 26 let.

DOWN: 1 excellence; 2 travesty; 3 affluent; 4 Ann; 5 no; 6 spate; 8 halts; 9 massed; 10 E.P's; 12 Dee; 13 acorn; 17 tide; 19 yak; 20 end; 21 axe; 22 bet.

CORRESPONDENCE

C.N.D.

Dear Sirs,

In the last issue of "The Tower," Mr. R. Jones attacked the C.N.D. He made four oft-repeated "points": that members of the Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament believe that Peace will Reign if we Ban the Bomb; that multilateral disarmament is impractical, as none of the governments involved really wants it; that unilateral disarmament is absurd, as any power who wanted to take us over could do so; and that our bomb is a deterrent.

The first "point" he makes is quite obviously wrong, and I have no idea where he got this idea from—certainly not from the C.N.D., who are realists as well as idealists.

His second point is hardly worth arguing, as it is merely a personal opinion with no basis in fact, as the Test Ban Treaty has shown. The same goes for his third point, as an attack on Britain by any communist country would invoke an immediate retaliation by the U.S.A.

Perhaps his last point is slightly more excusable—if unoriginal—for "Belief in the Bomb" is also maintained by the Government. Mr. Jones claims that "... if a power believes we have only a small striking force, it will make them think twice before attacking us." This is clearly ridiculous, as it would apply equally well to conventional weapons as to nuclear weapons—meaning that we have gained nothing by having nuclear weapons. In any case, if the U.S.A.'s "deterrent" did not stop the U.S.A. from risking a blockade of Cuba, how can we possibly hope that our obsolete weapons will have any effect on Russia?

I maintain that the British renunciation of nuclear weapons will be a concrete step towards the ideal of peace.

M. VERITY (5AL)

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