

THE LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER'S VIEW

THE lonely lighthouse keeper gazed out to sea. To him, the view was all in a day's work. His lighthouse stood amongst the hidden rocks, which were treacherous for the passing ships.

It was a warm summer's day, the sun was a ball of fire and the sky was a beautiful blue with only small white clouds which helped to enhance the scene. On the left was the beach which was crowded with holiday makers, all bent on making the most of the glorious weather. Along the beach he could see the pier stretching out like a gigantic arm at the end of which pleasure boats were waiting to carry people for trips, round the lighthouse and back to the pier again. He could hear the music from the fair very faintly, and he could see the "Helter Skelter" and the "Big Wheel" towering high above the other amusements. A big steamer sounded its horn as it entered the harbour and he saw several big cargo-ships already in the harbour being unloaded and loaded. To the right of the lighthouse, some cliffs caught his eye and the rocks sparkled as the sun shone on them. He saw circling the surface of the sea, some seagulls hunting for fish.

A trawler which he could now plainly see was just hauling up its catch and the fishes' scales dazzled him as he gazed upon them. As he turned from the view to re-enter the lighthouse, the keeper's thoughts turned to other views he had seen during his course of duty and a look of sadness crossed his countenance.

K. ROOKE (3S).

THE DREAM TRIP

EXCITEMENT and happiness filled our hearts as we boarded the aeroplane. We had never realised how big these wonderful machines were. All through the winter my friend and I had been saving money for this. I had forgotten the last time we had been to the cinema without being taken. Winter had seemed dreary and dull because we were not able to go out often, in order to save our money. But it was worth it : here we were on a warm, sunny day, at the beginning of our holiday abroad.

We had been sitting, chatting happily for about a quarter of an hour when a message came over the loud-speaker telling us to fasten our safety belts and prepare for take-off. The hostesses made sure that everyone was safely and securely seated, and the aircraft started to move along the tarmac. The plane increased speed until finally we were flying. Another message came over the loud-speaker, this time to tell us that we could now undo our seat-belts and that they hoped we would enjoy the flight.

The aeroplane flew over land and sea and we were enjoying every bit of it. Everything looked so wonderfully different, hundreds of feet in the air. We were travelling over Africa when a

funny choking noise was heard. The sound of happy people talking suddenly died away, a terrible silence hung over everyone. The noise started again, only this time it was louder. The man in front of us got up out of his seat and started to walk towards the front of the aircraft. The hostess immediately stopped him and tried to assure everyone that there was no need for panic. She smiled, but it was obvious that underneath that smile was fear. The aeroplane started jolting and we were told to refasten our safety belts. My friend and I looked at each other, for once in our lives we were lost for words. I felt the colour drain from my face, when I looked out of the window and saw that we were descending far too quickly.

The familiar voice again came over the loud-speaker telling us that the pilot was going to try to make a crash landing as the engines had failed. He saw that as we were over a jungle area it would be hard going, but panicking would only make matters worse. We were told to make sure that our safety belts were secure and that we were not to move from our seats. The air turned cold and there were only a few sobs from some women and whimperings from children who did not understand what was going on, to be heard—otherwise there was silence. My friend whispered to me, "To think we scraped and saved for this." She tried to smile but her eyes were full of tears. Suddenly a lump came to my throat. I started thinking of all the things and people I would probably never see again. I turned away to look out of the window as the tears were rolling down my cheeks. The choking noise was heard again, the aeroplane started to jerk. I could see from the window that we were only a few seconds from impact and we were still gaining speed. Someone shouted, "Hold tight!" I closed my eyes and we hit the ground.

The hideous screams that followed cannot be explained. I was flung forwards and something very heavy fell across me. I had an unbearable pain across my body and my head throbbed as if it was going to burst. I opened my eyes to the most terrible sight, which, even if I had lived, would never have been erased from my memory. That deadly silence had come back, I could only hear myself breathing. The wreckage was scattered everywhere together with arms and legs. Here and there I could see battered faces, the expression on all was fear and anguish. The grey upholstery, of the once luxurious aircraft, was spattered with blood. I glanced at my friend, she too had been flung forwards and had hit her head on a steel fitting. I called her and then pulled her towards me, but no answer — she was dead. Blood covered her face, hair and the new dress she had paid so much for. I suddenly had a terribly sick feeling inside, I wanted to sob my heart out but the tears would not come. I heard a groan and strained my body so that I could see who it was although a sharp

pain pierced me. A man lifted his head and smiled as he mumbled, "Well at least we did not panic, did we?" I hoarsely whispered, "No," and his hand reached out for mine and grasped it for a second. Then his grip loosened and his hand fell heavily to the floor. I then really felt desperately alone. The pain returned and racked my whole body. I drew a deep breath, my last I suppose, and closed my eyes. My head fell forward—to my end.

DAWN EVANS (4Sc).

ROBIN HOOD

One morning when the sun arose,
Twelve archers woke and seized their bows.
A band of robbers in the glen,
Had robbed some wealthy noblemen.
The leader's name was Robin Hood,
But really he was very good.
He robbed the rich to help the poor,
And never had been caught before.
A heavy price was on his head,
But he really wished that he was wed.
The maiden's name was Marion,
The best man would be Little John.
Alas, at last poor Robin died,
And all his bandits mourned and cried.

STEPHEN BROWN (Form 1R).

RIDDLE ME REE

My first is in butt but not in goat.
My second's in uniform but not in blazer
My third's in muff and also in puff.
My fourth's in fluff but not in dirt.
My fifth's in bad but not in good.
My sixth's in pill and also in tablet.
My last's in tobacco but not in pipe.
My whole is a thing that roams the wild west.

Answer on page 29

PHILIP NORMAN (1R).

CORBY YOUTH RALLY

AT 12.15 p.m. on Easter Monday, 1966, my brother and I walked to the church to be picked up by a coach to go to Corby for the Youth Rally. We were going with seven other boys and girls from our village. The coach was to go on a round-about route to Corby, to pick up other boys and girls from different villages on the way. On arrival we were all called together to be told where we were going and what we were to do.

First of all we were to fetch the tiles that we had bought which were donations to help to rebuild a church which had been burnt down. Then we assembled in a long column and set off towards the church, with a band of Scots, all in kilts, playing for us. There were some clergy there to take the tiles from us and thank us all.

We walked about three miles to a church in the city centre where we took communion. We much enjoyed walking through the town, with the police stopping all the traffic for us and everybody looking out of windows at us. The church was a really modern one. It was square, and inside, the altar was in the middle with the seats all round. Also, we had a beat group to play the hymns for us. They were the Five Olympics. The service was conducted by the Lord Bishop.

After the service we were taken to Corby Civic Centre for tea and a dance. There were two pop groups there, the Five Olympics and Barrie Hart and the Q Men. The Civic Centre was big enough for the whole five hundred of us.

After tea we went up to the dance floor where the two groups were tuning up. They played most of the top ten tunes and songs.

At about ten o'clock we had to go and get into the coach and set off home. The coach was so cool after the dance hall. Everybody was tired on the way home and most of us went to sleep, including me. It was about a quarter to midnight when we reached home, after a tiring but thoroughly worthwhile day.

D. SMITH (3K).

THE RING MASTER

FEW people have ever heard of Daniel Mendoza and even fewer realise the great debt that modern boxing owes to him.

He was in many ways unique ; he was accepted by royalty and was intelligent and well-educated. Even after he left the ring, he was versatile enough to become an accomplished actor, a talent which reflects itself in his direct descendant Peter Sellers. However, by far his greatest contribution was to convert bare-fist boxing from a crude and bloody brawl to a skilful and noble art. This was accomplished by agility, cunning, a detailed study of the sport, and superior style.

He was the first Jew to take up the art of boxing and he was greatly proud of the fact. Although a small man, only five feet seven inches and weighing about 160 pounds, he was broad and muscular. In spite of only being a middleweight, many bouts, including his first where fought against much bigger men, and this eventually brought his downfall.

In the year 1780, when Mendoza was still a mere boy of sixteen, he had his first fight with a huge ugly coal-heaver who insulted his master. Richard Humphries, an aristocrat and amateur boxer offered his services as a second when the fight took place in Petticoat Lane. To the delight and surprise of the crowd, Mendoza ran rings around the slow, unskilled bully who was reduced to pulp in forty minutes. It was a fine show of lightning speed, skill and endurance and Mendoza's fame soon spread. With the help of Humphries and his Jewish friends, Mendoza fought and beat all the noted pugilists of the time. He became not only a boxer, but a friend of royalty and a natural hero.

This was marred however by his friend and teacher Humphries, who became jealous of his fame and finally a bitter enemy. Mendoza was insulted and taunted until the two met at Oldham. It was a great affair with 3,000 spectators and bets worth £50,000 placed on Mendoza by the Jews alone.

The fight was a deplorable fiasco, showing Humphries to be no real gentleman. It was not a fair fight, and was denounced by everyone. The judges were biased allowing Humphries extra time when hurt, low blows and holding. They also allowed Humphries' second to step in front of a fine knockout punch from Mendoza which would have surely ended the fight. Furthermore, foul play resulted in a sprained ankle for Mendoza and Humphries was declared the winner. They fought only twice more, but these fights were fair and Mendoza won easily. News of the fights filled the front pages of newspapers even on the day the French Revolution broke out. Mendoza could do no wrong and was even received by King George III.

His downfall was as quick as it was tragic. Due to his boxing academy and fine example, a new breed of boxers arose. John Jackson, a heavy-weight, was one of the best of these. Outclassed in both weight and years, Mendoza was thrashed in ten minutes and retired from the ring.

He was dogged with illness and he had to close down his boxing school. He soon lost money and he was only saved from debts and prison by friends. He finally died in 1836 in the same street as he was born and, as with a great many champions, he died penniless.

J. KING (VILM)

MY CRAZY WORLD

I WAS born at a very early age at Brixworth, due North and six miles from Northampton. When I started school I used to sit the wrong way round in class—I was very backward. At the age of eleven I passed the scholarship, but I did not enjoy the voyage very much. I attended High School, (about 10,000 feet above sea-level) and at this time my best friend left this world by committing suicide, a process accomplished by drinking varnish; he wanted a nice finish

I left school to become a greengrocer. One day a man came in and asked for a pound of onions which I weighed out and said, "that shallott," which he did not like, and I got the sack. This hurt my feelings as it was full of potatoes at the time. When I left there I found work on the railways; unfortunately it was work as a sleeper and I was not very well-trained. I tried to get work on the Electricity Board but I was re-fused. I then married; my wife's measurements were 33-45-78, this must be some kind of record. I murdered her and was sentenced to death, but I gave the hangman ten pounds to keep his trap shut. My life became a little brighter, and every morning I went to work on an egg, which, when it would not start, I used to pull the yoke out.

I died at the age of 47 of lung cancer; life had been a bit of a drag. At the Pearly Gates of Heaven, I met St. Peter. "Hello Pete," I said, and now I am the main stoker of volcanoes.

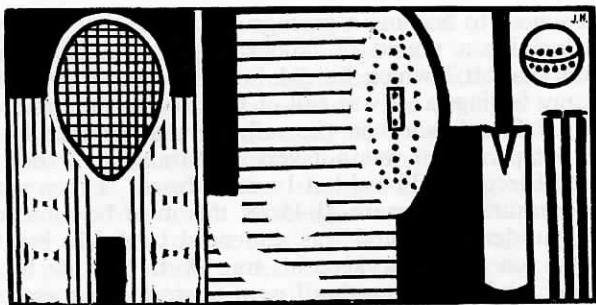
D. BROWN (4K).

LETTER FROM THE PREFECTS' ROOMS

YES, dear reader, "Rooms"—in the plural. For now we not only possess our usual habitat, which derives its characteristic homely atmosphere from the smell of stale soup, the blare of "Radio London" and the sight of water pipes and decaying furniture, but we have recently appropriated a luxuriously palatial room in the new building, which has been devoted solely to the comfort and well-being of those few who are everything and yet do nothing: the Senior Prefects. Here, if one is lucky, one can find Vaughan Meakins singing, Martin Verity composing tomorrow's joke, John McLellan correcting errors in the use of English and a variable number of girls knitting or talking.

We prefects think of ourselves as the Good Shepherds of the school—although more colourful descriptions of us have sometimes been advanced. At the beginning and end of the day we usher our flock in or out of the fold with gentleness and kindness, while at break we provide milk and fodder for our charges, quell riots and maintain a suitably pastoral environment by making other people pick litter up. As a further service we lock and unlock innumerable doors at various times as a training for possible careers as Prison Warders, while we also provide exhortations to the Way in morning assembly. Such tremendous exertions as these, though, tell heavily on the prefect and the evening often finds many of us asleep. It also finds many more just waking up.

Answer to Riddle Me Ree
BUFFALO



SCHOOL SPORT

THE NATIONAL SCHOOLS' CHAMPIONSHIPS— WATFORD, 1965

THE National Schools' Athletics Championships were held on July 8th and 9th at Watford. Some 2,000 athletes comprising the cream of every county in England were assembled to compete for the highest sporting prize awarded to schoolboy or schoolgirl athletes: the title of Champion of All England.

The organization and performances were of the highest standard but the good weather was marred somewhat by a blustery wind which blew down one of the competitors' stands.

The first day was comprised mainly of heats and qualifying rounds and it was not until the Saturday afternoon when performances of the highest standard were recorded. Prior to the finals of Saturday afternoon, the 2,000 athletes and officials assembled in the centre of the main arena and were reminded that "the important thing is not winning but taking part." The National Anthem was then sung and the athletes then prepared for the all-important finals.

Amongst the best performances were the record set by young Wendy Lavanagh of Lancashire, who ran 100 yards in 11.1 seconds—a time many boys in this county cannot achieve, and by Richard Caen of Warwickshire in the Intermediate Boys' quarter mile in which he smashed the record with 49.3 seconds. A notable performance was set up by one of our own county athletes, Anita Neil, who came second in the Intermediate Girls' Long Jump with a leap of 18 feet 10 inches.

The School was represented by Peter Essam and Michael Daly who competed in the Senior Boys 220 yards and 100 yards respectively. Both were eliminated in preliminary rounds but gained much experience by running against the top sprinters of other counties. The competition in the Senior Boys 100 yards was so

fierce that one boy who clocked 10.0 seconds twice in preliminary rounds, smashing the record by one fifth of a second, could not manage to finish in the first three in his heat.

Among the superb athletes, the majority of other athletes felt rather insignificant but it was a pleasure to see their sparkling performances. I thought it was very worthwhile for anybody to strive for a place in their county team so they might take part in this marvellous spectacle.

M. DALY (6LM).

1st XI CRICKET 1965

THIS was only the third year of 1st XI Cricket, and it seemed as if the successes of the Junior team in previous years were at last reaching the 1st XI. The team included several players who had done well with the Under 15 team, yet they found that cricket at this level is a much different game. To succeed here, they found that greater concentration and confidence were necessary. Several of them adapted themselves well, in particular Nutter, Peploe, and Rogers.

In the first game of the season we easily defeated Towcester G.S. by 6 wickets. This victory was largely due to the batting of Peploe, who scored 36 not out. Against Northampton G.S. 2nd XI the team did well to dismiss them for 109, and Rogers bowled extremely well to take 7 for 24. However, our batting was very prone to spin bowling and the team was dismissed for 42. In our first ever game against Wellingborough G.S. we expected to be overwhelmed, but this was not so. After a bad start, Nutter 22, and Rogers 35, batted very well to bring the school to a respectable total of 86. Wellingborough were made to fight for the runs and passed our total with 6 wickets down. In the last game of the term, we were easily beaten by a strong Radcliffe side. Our batting quickly collapsed against some accurate bowling, and we only made 59. Radcliffe easily passed our total for the loss of only 3 wickets.

For their play during the season, colours were awarded to :—
Nutter (Captain), Peploe and Rogers.

J.S.

UNDER 15 CRICKET 1965

A MEMORABLE season. The team played 13 matches and won all of them. The team also won the Town Under 15 League, and the first ever Northampton Schools' Six-a-side Competition.

This record speaks for itself, but it fails to note individuals. Evans captained the side with shrewd thought and skilful manipulation, well supported by the swift arm and swinging bat of Draper. Thompson and Sketchley too found the boundary with some unusual but effective shots. Their swift brand of cricket upset more than one very skilful side from outlying county Grammar Schools. Much of the team's success can be accounted for in their team-spirit and their highly polished fielding. Towards the end of the season, players were drawn from the third year boys, who accounted for themselves in a commendable fashion, namely Fathers and Crane. On odd occasions many of the side found their way into the School 1st XI and justified their selection.

The following boys fully merited their colours : Evans, Draper, Sketchley, and O'Farrell.

Finally, looking forward to another season, there is every prospect of repeating the above successes with the talent available this year. However, an XI is not a team unless it plays and practises as a team regularly.

K.K.P.

UNDER 13 CRICKET 1965

THIS was again another successful season. In the Town League Competition the team finished runners-up, after a play-off for the championship against Duston.

The strength of the side was founded on five players—Cooke, McNamara, Blank, Haycock and Riches. Haycock and Blank made a careful opening pair and on occasions made a sound start to the innings. However, the weakness of the side was in the brittle batting lower down in the order. If none of the first four batsmen made runs, then the side was quickly dismissed for a very low total. The majority of the bowling was done by McNamara, Riches and Cooke, who all bowled well, especially when they did not try to bowl too fast.

Rickards, Berridge and Rodwell came into the team at the end of the season and gained useful experience to form the backbone of this term's team.

In the six-a-side competition at the end of the season the team again narrowly missed winning a cup, when they were defeated in the final by Cliftonville.

Colours were awarded to :—Cooke (Captain), McNamara, Blank and Haycock.

J.S.

1st XV RUGBY

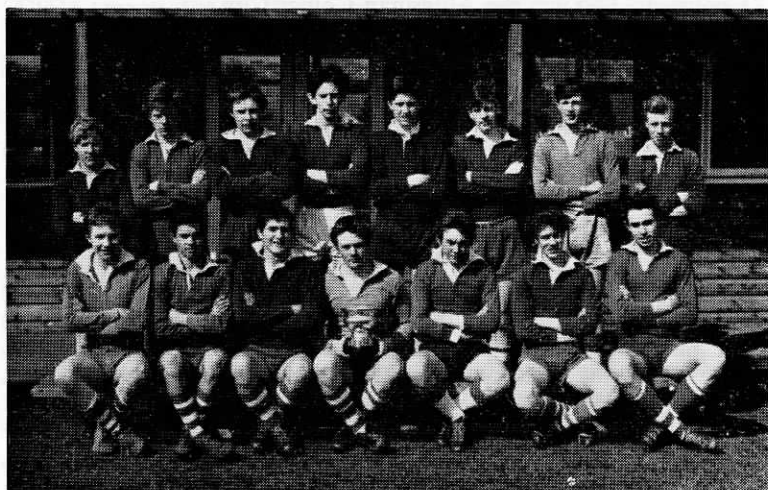
THIS year has not been too successful for the 1st XV. Out of 12 games played the team could only manage 4 wins and 2 draws. This was mainly due to the inexperience of the team, as it consisted mostly of 5th Formers, who were experiencing their first year of 1st XV Rugby. I must add that, despite this lack of experience, the team showed great enthusiasm for the game, evidence of which was their willingness to turn out for practices twice a week. The team had no stars, but mention must be made of the sterling work done by Agness in the scrum and Giles in the three-quarters. If the team can keep together for next season, I am sure that much better results will be obtained.

G. TAYLOR (Captain 1st XV).

UNDER 15 RUGBY 1965-66

AS anticipated in last year's edition, the season just completed has been highly successful. The team has played 19 school matches, they have won 12 of them, lost 5 and drawn 2. 277 points have been scored for the team and 98 against.

Apart from an early set-back against Corby in the first match of the season, and two narrow defeats at the hands of Dunsmore, the team has proved too strong for much of the local opposition. Success has been due to a good all round team effort in matches, and a regular weekly training session. In times of injury the team has found Frost, who played a major part in the defeat of Duston, and Saunders, able deputies.



Under 15 Rugby XV

The best achievement of the season was the defeat of the Boys' Grammar School in the final of the Knock-Out Cup Competition

Trevor Crane captained the team with efficiency, and had the honour of captaining both the Town and the County XV's. Evans gained the distinction of serving under him on many occasions in both the representative teams. West, full back, Maher, second row, Pepperell, prop and Gill, right wing also represented the School in the Town XV.

Finally the following earned their colours with great distinction : Crane, Evans, West, Maher, Pepperell, Brown, Shrive, Thornton, and Hamp. Those not named can be proud of the fact that they were members of the team. Well done ! K.K.P.

UNDER 14 RUGBY

THIS team proved to be one of the best Under 14's the School has turned out. It had a workmanlike pack of forwards and fast backs. The pack held its own with other schools and provided the backs with plenty of the ball.

Consequently a large number of tries were scored by the three-quarters, especially by the captain, J. Swingler, who beat the opposition by sheer speed.

Results : Played 15 matches, Won 12, Drew 1, Lost 2. Points For 296 ; Against 60.

The highlight of the season was the game at Franklin's Gardens before the public when they beat the Boys' Grammar School 21 points to 3 to win the Alderman Collier Cup.

Colours were awarded to : J. Swingler, J. Nagle, G. Thorneycroft, C. Morgan, P. Gossage, P. Palmer, H. Cooke, B. Campling, K. Rooke, for outstanding performances.

J. Swingler represented the School in the County XV, and J. Swingler, J. Nagle, C. Morgan, H. Cooke, represented the School in the Town XV. G.C.G.

UNDER 13 RUGBY

BY looking at the records, one would assume that this was one of the worst Under 13 XV's for many years. Fourteen games were played, five won, two drawn, and the remaining seven lost. However, as the season continued the team made great progress, and four of the victories were achieved in the last six matches. Several players made excellent progress during the season, especially the back row of Bonney, Wilcox and Markham. Rodwell, although rather small, and Wright had some good games at half-back, and Catlin was a strong runner in the centre. Compared

with other schools the side was very small in build, which was perhaps the chief reason for the heavy defeats at the beginning of the season. However they made up for their lack of inches with a great amount of team spirit, and no matter how heavy the defeats they were always willing to try to do better. At the end of the season the team reached the semi-finals of the Knock-Out Cup Competition and were only beaten in a replay by a much bigger Spencer team. They also reached the semi-finals of the seven-a-side tournament.

Colours were awarded to : Rodwell (Captain), Catlin, Bonney, Wooding, Wilcox and Markham.

J.S.

1st YEAR RUGBY

DESPITE losing four of their five matches, the 1st Year Rugby XV shows great promise for the future. As the results themselves show, all the matches were closely-fought. The team lacked confidence in themselves rather than ability. However, this fault may have been corrected in the last game against Northampton Grammar School, when they came back from 15—6 down to lose by only one point ; the conversion of the last try would have won the game. Among the forwards, Kelk has undoubtedly been the best player, while Underwood has run well in the backs. The team, however, is unfortunate in losing its best tackler, Edwards, who has left the school. With more knowledge of the game, confidence and practice together, they should do well next year.

P.D.

SOCCER 1965-66

THIS season, for the first time, Trinity entered the Town Senior and Intermediate Soccer Leagues. As most of the players in both teams were also in School Rugby teams, the games had to be arranged to fit in with the crowded Rugby fixture list. This resulted in many of them being played at the end of a tiring season. In spite of this, and lack of organised practice, both teams managed to play attractive football.

The U.15 team, although containing some skilful players, never quite lived up to expectations. They played 7 games winning 3, drawing 1 and losing 3. The team gained from the experienced play of Fowler, their Captain, and the mobility of Jesson, both of whom have represented the Town. McNamara proved a formidable barrier to opposing goalshooters.

Two notable games were the 2—2 draw against Duston, in which the whole team gave every effort from start to finish, and the 8—6 victory over Cliftonville, in which Hodson scored a hat-trick. The team was unfortunate in the six-a-side tournament at St. Mary's School, when they were knocked out after losing their quarter-final by one corner.

Teamwork was the key to the U.15 team's success, and this was where the U.13 team was lacking. Although they had several potentially good players, they never settled down to play together. There were, however, many good touches in the individual play of Ambidge, Carvell, Deere and Rickards, which bodes well for next year's Darnell Cup.

This year's U.14 team entered the Darnell Cup Competition, and reached the semi-final, where they lost to Bective.

At the end of the season, we found that it had proved impossible to have regular Soccer fixtures in a season in which there are so many other sporting activities, and Trinity therefore reluctantly bowed out of the leagues. We will, however, continue to enter an U.14 team in the Darnell Cup Competition. D.H.W.

ATHLETICS REPORT — 1966

FOR the first time since the Inter-House Sports were first held, the afternoon's activities had to be abandoned towards the end of the programme because of a persistent drizzle. The remaining events were completed on another afternoon without spectators.

In the events decided before Sports Day, fourteen new records were set up by boys and girls, and Kelvin house had established a commanding lead with 168 points, Mobbs being second with 109 points, and Blakeman and Burghley equal third with 98 points each.

Eight new records were set up in the remaining events with three equalled, and it is pleasing to record the continual progress made by pupils who reap their rewards through hard work, by their own keen interest and response to coaching.

We took part in a triangular match with the Grammar School and Bective as our opponents, and we came second to the Grammar School.

In the Inter-School Sports, with eleven Secondary Schools competing, it was thought that the Grammar School would be our biggest rival for the winning place in the Boys' Championship. When the final scores were announced, the School had come second in the 15 to 17 age group with the Northampton Grammar School, and had tied for the first place with the Grammar School in the Under 15 age group. In view of comparative numbers of pupils, this is a very pleasing result. At this meeting J. Swingler set up a new record in the one hundred yards in 11.3 seconds. M. Evans set up a new javelin record with one hundred and forty-one feet, P. Gill established a new record with 14.8 seconds in the one hundred and ten yards hurdles, and the relay quartet of S. Slinn, M. Maher, T. Thompson and P. Gill established a new best time of 47.0 seconds.

For the County Sports, the following boys were chosen to represent the Borough at British Timken.

Under 15 : J. Swingler, 100 yards and Relay ; G. Thornycroft, 440 yards and Relay ; R. Murray, 80 yards Hurdles ; R. McNamara, Javelin ; P. Gossage, Discus.

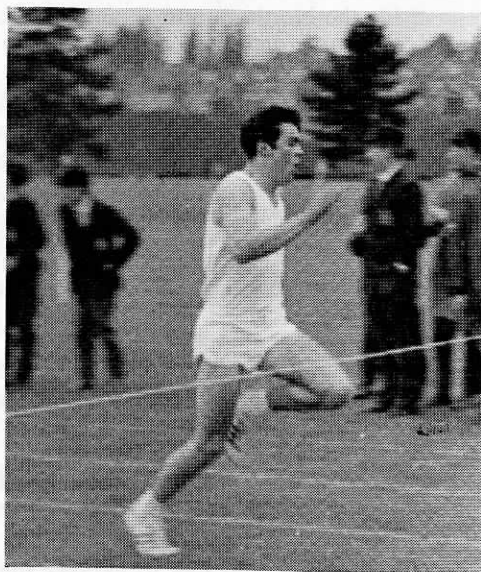
15 to 17 : S. Slinn, 440 yards ; P. Gill, 100 yards Hurdles and Relay ; J. Leonard, Triple Jump ; M. Evans, Javelin.

17 to 20 : M. Daly, 100 yards.

Of these J. Swingler, G. Thornycroft, R. Murray, S. Slinn, and M. Evans won their events.

Following the County Sports, a meeting is held every year to select boys and girls for the All-England Sports. Winners of the County Sports events are not necessarily chosen because of this. Their times and distance must approximate to standards laid down by the English Schools' Amateur Athletic Association. As a result only twenty-five athletes were chosen this year to represent Northamptonshire at Blackburn.

The School this year has the highest representation of any school in the County, with five boys, who are : J. Swingler, 100 yards and Relay ; G. Thornycroft, 440 yards and Relay ; P. Gill, 110 yards and Relay ; S. Slinn, 440 yards ; M. Daly, 100 yards ; and we wish them every success in the Championships on July 8th and 9th.



*M. Daly wins the 100 yards (17-19)
at the School Athletic Sports*

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

IN early June, a triangular match was held between Trinity High School, Kingsthorpe Secondary School for Girls and Barry Road Secondary School for Girls, the School was placed second to Kingsthorpe Secondary School for Girls, with Barry Road Secondary School for Girls third.

As a result of the Inter-School Sports the following girls were placed in their events and were chosen to represent the Borough in the County Sports.

Under 15: V. Allen, 100 yards (who had set up a new record).

Under 17: M. Martin, 80 m. hurdles; S. Adams, 100 yards; P. White, High Jump.

In the County Sports, V. Allen ran very well to win her event.

HOCKEY REPORT

THE hockey season 1965/66 was quite a successful one, but unfortunately some matches had to be cancelled because of bad weather. Despite this, the School managed to come third in their section of the County Inter-schools' Hockey Tournament.

Margaret Crawley, Susan Mayer, and Marie Martin were chosen to play in the County Hockey Trials, and Marie Martin was picked as a reserve for the Northampton Second XI. Anne Pettitt and Susan Mayer were awarded their colours at the end of the season.

Although the team has enjoyed a satisfactory season, we are not resting on our laurels; indeed we are looking forward to next season with the will and determination to do even better. M.M.

NETBALL

THE teams have had a successful season, taking into consideration setbacks we have received. In the March tournament, the Under 15 team won three matches and lost two matches to finish second in their section to Northampton School for Girls. Susan McMahon played well for the Under 15 team as did José Weir for the Under 13 team. Susan Hadley was selected for the county team at her second attempt. Most of our success was due to the team spirit which existed within the teams, even though some of our efforts were hampered by some girls being unable to play every week.

I am sure all the teams would like to express their thanks to Miss Hall for all the help and encouragement they have received from her throughout the season. S.H.

FENCING

A SPORT which has grown in popularity this year is fencing.

It began with a few 6th Form girls participating in the sport on Wednesday afternoons and gradually learning the elementary steps and hand movements involved. After three weeks, a few of the boys in the 6th Form decided that they would also like to try. At first everyone was put off by the awkwardness of the stance and the various positions of the arm, but after a few weeks of aching muscles and disastrous lunges, the people taking part began to enjoy it. Fights are now held between the fencers, who take turns at judging, presiding and actually fighting, although more energy seems to be given to saluting the judges and president than in actually fighting.

It is to be hoped that the sport will become popular enough to attract not only the older but the younger members of the School to the Northampton Fencing Club, which is free to anyone who is still attending school.

VIVIENNE MORTIMER (6UG).

OLD SCHOLARS NEWS

THE Editors welcome letters and articles for publication from Old Scholars. There follow two articles from students who have left School recently, outlining some of their initial experiences in the careers they have chosen.

COLLEGE OF AIR TRAINING, HAMBLE

READERS of last year's edition of "The Tower" will no doubt remember an article, by Pilot Officer M. J. East, about joining the Royal Air Force as a pilot. Some of you may think that this is the only way for a student straight from the Sixth Form to become a professional pilot, without incurring great expense. However, this is not so since, at the College of Air Training, students are selected and trained for ultimate employment as pilots in either B.E.A. or B.O.A.C.

In order to enter the College, you must have five "O" Level subjects, including English Language, Mathematics and a science subject, and two subjects at "A" Level. Of primary importance, however, is physical fitness.

After the initial application has been received by the College applicants are invited to attend for Preliminary Selection. Here various tests are given and you attend an interview. Assuming success here, you proceed with Residential Selection, at a later date, when you have more interviews and several aptitude tests. If successful again, you go on to London for two medical examinations—one by the Ministry of Aviation and the other by the joint

B.E.A.—B.O.A.C. Medical Board. After this, you attend the College for flying selection. This proves to be most enjoyable. You are taken aloft in a Chipmunk aircraft and are shown the effects of controls, etc. Later during the week of your stay, you eventually have control and if you have the aptitude, quickly learn how to handle the aircraft. If you are an "ab initio" pilot, like myself, you may do as many as five hours in the air, and if successful you will be offered a place at the College by the Principal.

This selection procedure, although it may sound somewhat intense, is designed to pick out the students with the best chance of success in the field of airline flying.

On entering the College, you are issued with your uniform and the necessary equipment. Then follows approximately fifteen weeks of Ground School, during which time you study aerodynamics, propulsion, navigation, radio and all the other necessary aero-sciences in order fully to understand the workings of aircraft.

One of my most rewarding moments came with the issue of flying equipment. Although not so complex as that necessary for R.A.F. pilots, it seems to hold the promise of being as free as the birds.

Initial flying training follows, and you are attached to an instructor, who is to be both your friend and teacher. Training on "Chippys" then follows, on which you do about 144 hours. Progress is rapid to the Piper Apache aircraft, which give the necessary practice at handling multi-engined aircraft. About 100 hours have to be done here. Simulator flying is also required and it is done on a Boeing 707 simulator and a Comet 4 simulator. Navigational practice is done on Links.

The total course lasts 21 months from the date of entry. Graduates from the College have the academic knowledge to take the Airline Transport Pilot's Licence, but one has to obtain a minimum number of flying hours before actually sitting the examinations. The two airlines employ you as a Third Pilot, in order to build up the requisite number of hours. After passing the examinations, you are qualified to fly passengers and freight.

Life at the College is not all work. It is situated on the picturesque Hamble River, known to many as a resort for sailing craft of varied types. Due south, that famous yachting haven of Cowes is to be seen, on the Isle of Wight; most of the College ab initio flying is done over this scenic landscape. Southampton is the main entertainment centre for Hamble cadets, boasting dance halls, bowling alleys, an ice rink, and a variety of cinemas and eating houses. Dances are organised by the College, to which the students of Southampton University and Salisbury College of Education are invited, and they in their turn invite Hamble students to their functions.