Haddersfield, led by the Mayer, said Welcome Home, Anita Lonsborough. Winner of the Gold Nedal for the Olympics breast-streke event, Anita was heroine of her native town.

Her father and nother were with her at the Town Hall, admiring the handsome medal, won in competition with the best swimmers from all over the world. Outside, Anita once more heard the cheers of the thousands whe'd turned out in her honour. Huddersfield felk don't let themselves go for nothing, but now they had somebody worth cheering. They put heart and soul into acclaiming Anita Lonsberough.

Back to the Olympics themselves. If Anita's success in the breast stroke was expected, only insiders hoped for a gold medal for Britain in the Pifty-Kilometre Walk. Not exactly a pleasant strell, either, in the breaking heat of Rome in a record late summer. Somewhere in that bunch was the 27year old insurance clerk from Granford, Middlesex, Derald Thompson.

Still three miles to go, with the leading walkers in fine fettle. Ljunggren of Sweden (left) won 12 years ago, but Don Thompsen was now leaving him behind. It didn't look as if the Englishman could possibly lose. He'd had a special steam-bath rigged up at home, and after daily doses of that, he found the Rome heat almost coel.

Lowering the Olympic record by 2-and-a-half minutes, Don won by sixty pards, in four hours, 25-and-a-half minutes. A well won Gold Medal for Donald Thompson.