

1963

GODHELMIAN

THE MAGAZINE OF THE
COUNTY GRAMMAR SCHOOL, GODALMING

Michael N. Brayshaw

CONTENTS

	<i>page</i>		<i>page</i>
EDITORIAL	5	MUSICALLY SPEAKING	33
MISS D. GILL	6	SUMMER CONCERT	34
STAFF NEWS	7	ADVANCED LEVEL FRENCH PLAYS	34
LORD FREYBERG	7	MYTH-INFORMATION	35
PREFECTS' LIST	9	ATHLETICS REPORT	36
SPEECH DAY	10	TRIANGULAR SPORTS	36
HONG KONG HARBOUR	11	SPORTS DAY	36
POETRY COMPETITION	12	B.B.C.	38
KING LEAR	12	CROSS-COUNTRY REPORT	40
DEBATING SOCIETY REPORT	13	AEROMODELLING	40
DEBATING SOCIETY EXCURSION	14	THE FETE	41
AUTUMN SONG	15	INTER-SCHOOLS' CROSS-COUNTRY	41
SPRING	15	A GOOD WINTER FOR SNOWMEN	42
GIRLS' GAMES REPORT	16	THE HARVEST FESTIVAL	43
SAINT JOAN	17	WET HEATH, DRY HEATH AND BOG	43
BOYS' GAMES REPORT	18	STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT	44
BALLAD OF SIDNEY'S RAFT	20	A COUNTRY STATION AT NIGHT	45
ITALY TRIP	21	DAY	45
AUTUMN	24	APRIL IN PARIS	46
FROST	25	THE UNHAPPY POET	48
IMPRESSIONS OF NICE	25	THE CHANGING FARM	48
NIGHTMARE	26	G.C.E. RESULTS	49
PALM SUNDAY	26	VALETE	50
THE THREE KINGS	27	PARENTS' ASSOCIATION	53
ITALIAN POPPY	28	PARENTS ENTERTAIN	53
DAYBREAK	30	OLD GODHELMIAN ASSOCIATION	54
CARGOES	30	CONCERNING OLD GODHELMIAN	56
CHESS REPORT	31	NEWS	57
THIRD FORM ZOO REPORT	32		

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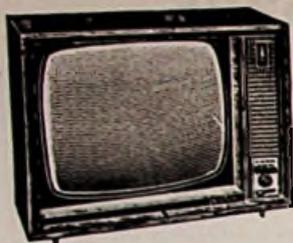


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R.A.F. Scholarships

Boys over 15 years 8 months may apply for an R.A.F. Scholarship worth up to £260 a year, to enable them to stay at their own school to take



the necessary 'A' levels for Cranwell or Henlow. If you would like further information, write, giving your date of birth and details of education to Group Captain J. A. Crockett, R.A.F., Air Ministry (SCH) Adastral House, London, W.C.1. Mention the subject that most interests you: Cranwell, Direct Entry, Henlow, or R.A.F. Scholarships. Alternatively, ask your Careers Master to arrange an informal meeting with your Schools Liaison Officer.

The Royal Air Force

YOU SET THE PACE

If you're good you'll get on in the National Provincial Bank. How fast you move depends on how good you are—and if running shoes fit you'll be encouraged to wear them. Promotion prospects are such nowadays that, of every two young men who make their career in the Bank, one should become a Branch Manager. Outstanding men are achieving intermediate administrative positions before the age of 30. These appointments carry salaries which progress from around £1,100 to £1,500 a year and over—and lead to managerial appointments where salaries range from £1,730 to £4,500 a year and substantially more for the largest Branch appointments. Training is both practical and theoretical. Wide experience is given in day-to-day banking, commerce and foreign trade and there are special courses at the Bank's Residential Staff Colleges. Applicants with "A" level passes or a University degree enter at a higher stage in the salary scale. Please write for full information about a career in the Bank to The Staff Controller, National Provincial Bank Limited, P.O. Box No. 34, 15 Bishopsgate, London, E.C.2.



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1963

GODHELMIAN

EDITORIAL

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DAVID NEWBY

THE ESSENCE of our school life is its regularity. School year follows School year, changes are made slowly, and gradually become a normal part of School life; but the School is now rapidly taking a new shape; the character of a room changes when occupied by a different member of staff, rooms are converted and more and more separate buildings are being added. We have become used to the temporary classroom on the field, and it will not be long before we have entirely forgotten what it looked like once. Inside the School the new studies at the ends of the corridors have altered the atmosphere of rooms nine and twelve and have themselves become cold retreats for small classes, especially during this last winter when the whole of Godalming, indeed England, was under dirty white snow, and we looked at the School from a different angle.

Our magazine, too, has suffered a change: despite the fact that we did everything within our power, we were unsuccessful in preventing the price of *The Godhelmian* from rising this year. From the logical point of view one can persuade a person that in spending 3s. 6d. on our magazine he is still saving a shilling more than he has in the past, but his 'inner-self' still remains unpersuaded and sometimes actively hostile. However, our ultimate aim is to make the magazine financially sound both by increasing the price and increasing circulation. Owing to the enthusiasm which greeted last year's new edition we have ventured to have several hundred more copies printed, in the hope that Old Godhelmians will take a greater interest in what is, after all, as much their magazine as ours.

3/6



Miss D. D. Gill is a Londoner. Educated at Honor Oak School, where she gained successive L.C.C. Travel Scholarships, she was able to spend three months each year in France before going to University College to read an Honours Course in French and Italian.

She had service in independent schools before joining us in 1959 as Deputy Head. Her consideration for others, her concern for her pupils, her conscientious approach to all problems, are appreciated by all.

Staff News

THIS YEAR has been marked by a number of changes and additions to the Staff, and we were pleased to welcome at the beginning of the School year Mr. D. Summers, who came from Southampton University to augment the Science Department; Miss J. Forrest to assist with Biology in place of Miss Gibson, who left us to get married and to live in South Africa; and Mrs. E. W. Maslen to assist with German.

We were also delighted that for the first time the County Education Department had found it possible to allocate two assistants to us for foreign languages, and Fraulein I. Couscherung came to us for German, and M. G. Millian-David for French.

We were sorry to say goodbye to Miss Pinching and we wish her every happiness in her new life. We were very pleased that Mrs. Hynds, who had been with us part-time, was available to take over.

Mr. B. Bettison spent this academic year on a special course at Shoreditch Training College and his place in the School was taken by Mr. Holmes.

Mrs. Hall joined the Staff to assist part-time with Needlework at the beginning of the Spring Term, and at half-term we had to say farewell to the Caretaker, Mr. Wilkins, who had served the School for 25 years. He has been replaced by Mr. Cox. At the end of the Spring Term the School Secretary, Miss Halifax, emigrated to New Zealand and her place was taken by Mrs. Lyle. Mrs. Brown filled the new appointment of Assistant Secretary in November.

At the beginning of the Summer Term Mrs. E. Hibbert (and John) joined the Staff to assist part-time with the girls' games.

We are sorry to report that Mrs. M. Burns has decided to give up full-time teaching, but we are delighted that she is continuing with us in a part-time capacity.

Lieut.-General Lord Freyberg

V.C., G.C.M.G., K.C.B., K.B.E., D.S.O., LL.D., D.C.L.

The School has lost yet another friend, the last of the local heroes after whom our houses are named.

Bernard Cyril Freyberg came to England from New Zealand to study dentistry in 1913. He had had some military training before he came and

Miss M. Unsworth is to be congratulated on her appointment as Head of the English Department in a large comprehensive school in Wolverhampton.

We welcome Miss E. Abrams, who will be Librarian, and Miss K. Koch to the English Department.

The Modern Language Department is being augmented by Miss V. Jenkin and the Science Department by Miss H. Laws. We are fortunate in obtaining the part-time services of Mr. Fryer, who has just retired as Mathematics Master from Charterhouse. We welcome Mademoiselle M. Saint-Paul as French Assistante.

We are sorry to say goodbye to Mr. J. Moore, who has given valuable part-time assistance to the School.

During the Christmas holidays Miss Homer was married and we wish her every happiness as Mrs. Holdaway.

Our congratulations to Mr. R. G. H. Bloomfield on becoming our senior grandfather on September 3rd, 1962, when Alexander was born. Mr. H. J. Laidlaw became our second grandfather on the arrival of Ian to his daughter Ann, who is an Old Godhelmian, on November 13th, 1962.

Speech Day will be held on October 18th and the principal guest will be Dr. Alix Reindorp.

Our hearty congratulations and good wishes go to Miss E. McIntosh and Mr. R. S. Westcott, who have this term completed 25 years of loyal and devoted service.

Retirement of a School Governor— — —

Henry Waymouth, a recently retired Governor of the School, was so modest a man that few knew how distinguished he was. He was the inventor of the Waymouth gauge, an electronic device to show pilots of aircraft how much petrol remained in their tanks at whatever angle the aeroplane was flying, and even if upside down. For some years these and other precision instruments were manufactured in the works near Godalming station, subsequently sold to Smith's.

was therefore able to apply for a commission when war broke out in 1914. I believe that Winston Churchill, then First Lord of the Admiralty, personally expedited his commission in the Royal Naval Division, whose battalions were named after the great admirals of the past. Freyberg served in the Hood battalion and went with them to Bel-

gium in Churchill's gallant attempt to save Antwerp from the invading Germans. (There is a good account of this in 'The World Crisis.') Thereafter the survivors of the R.N.D. went to the Dardanelles, where Freyberg was in command of the company in which Sub-Lieut. Rupert Brooke served. Freyberg was the last to survive of the officers who buried Rupert Brooke on Skyros. Shortly afterwards he volunteered to try to deflect Turkish gunfire away from the beach where the troops were to land by lighting flares on a different beach. Painted with dark oil, he swam by night with a waterproof bag containing flares, lighted them on the unused beach and swam back to the boat that had 'launched' him. Whether he and the boat would manage the rendezvous in the dark was far from certain, but he arrived in time and the Turks fired their shells at the deserted shore. For this Lieut.-Commander Freyberg was awarded the D.S.O.

After the evacuation of Gallipoli the R.N.D. proceeded to France in time to take part in the Battle of the Somme. A battalion commander now, Freyberg, although wounded four times in 48 hours, led his troops in person until they had captured the German strong-point, the Hohenzollern Redoubt. It was for this that he was awarded the V.C.

Recovering from his wounds, Freyberg was promoted Acting Brigadier-General. He had his headquarters as near as was possible to the front line, in an old farmhouse under the shelter of a hill. Outside was a placard saying 'Please do not show yourself on the skyline—We have to live here'. Sir Godfrey Russell Vick, Q.C., who came to our Speech Day in 1955, told us that as a very young staff captain he was sent with a despatch to Brigadier Freyberg. As he came near enough to read the placard, Captain Vick saw a burly figure right on the skyline, and in righteous wrath shouted in military parlance: 'Can't you ——— read?' The figure turned and began to descend the hill and Captain Vick saw to his horror that the skyline soldier was the brigadier himself, who greeted him with 'What did you say', Vick answered: 'What I said, sir, was 'Can't you read?'' 'How right you were', said Freyberg; 'Come in and have a drink'. Many years after the two met again at some grand function in London. 'Vick', said Lord Freyberg, 'come over here. I want you to tell my wife how we first met'.

Freyberg finished the war with two bars to his D.S.O., six mentions in despatches and nine wounds. His temporary commission was transferred to a permanent commission, first in the Grenadier Guards and later as commanding officer

of the Manchester Regiment. In these years of peace Lieut.-Col. Freyberg married Lady Jekyll's younger daughter, Barbara, widow of the Hon. Francis McLaren, R.F.C., the first M.P. to be killed in the war. Col. Freyberg made two attempts to swim the Channel. On the first he came within a quarter of a mile of the English coast before the tide turned and began to sweep him westward. On the second attempt one of his war wounds began to give trouble half-way across.

Promoted major-general in 1934, the youngest major-general in the Army, he was appointed to a post in India, when the routine medical check forbade his venturing to a tropical climate. Thinking his military career at an end, General Freyberg turned to politics and prepared to stand for Parliament at the next election, but the Second World War brought him back to active service in command of the New Zealand Expeditionary Force. (An early part of their training was to march 100 miles in a week, on a route which took them through Haslemere on the Petworth Road.)

The New Zealand Corps served with distinction under Wavell, took part in the defence of Crete where Freyberg was C.-in-C., and subsequently under Montgomery, whom Freyberg was one of the first to welcome. A tenth wound, a knighthood, a third bar to his D.S.O. and the distinction of receiving the German surrender of Trieste followed and, after the War, his appointment as Governor-General of New Zealand with the title: Lord Freyberg of Wellington in New Zealand and of Munstead in the County of Surrey. After an extension of his term of office, Lord Freyberg returned to this country and took up his final appointment as Deputy Constable and Lieutenant Governor of Windsor Castle, where he lived in the Norman Tower. This summer he was buried at St. Martha's Church, up above Chilworth.

Lord Freyberg received honorary Doctorates of Laws from the Universities of St. Andrew's and New Zealand, and of Civil Law from the University of Oxford.

Sir James Barrie in his will described Freyberg as 'the bravest man I ever knew', an estimate confirmed by countless soldiers. One who served in the Western Desert said that in most dangerous situations it was wonderfully encouraging to see General Freyberg's tank come along with the lid open and the general looking out. He was also the most modest and kindly of men, whose quick consideration for the shy is still remembered with gratitude by many who were sometime guests at Munstead or elsewhere.

W. M. W.



Prefects' List

Senior Prefects

Linda Jones
Ann Ponting

S. G. Feltham
C. E. Kinshott
A. K. Kinnaird

Pat Briggs
Carole Cartwright
Elinor Field
Patsy Freeman
Elizabeth Hardiman
Linden Hocken
Jill Hoffman
Susan Marshall
Susan Ruffhead
Carole Smith
Janet Thomas
Carol Thompson
Jenny Topper
Marilyn Walton
Margaret White

M. E. Appelbe
A. G. Bayliss
T. I. Bennett
J. E. Boxall
A. D. Bridge
R. J. Cheal
W. Davies
P. A. Ede
N. P. Forde
R. T. Fortescue
D. Gillard
I. B. Gilling
P. R. Gregory
R. P. Hardy
R. W. Meadows
D. M. Newby
N. A. Orr
D. C. G. Ottridge
S. J. Parratt
R. T. Smith

Speech Day

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 26th, 1962

THE VEN. ARCHDEACON A. J. DE C. STUDDERT, the Chairman of the Governors, spoke first, mentioning the School's growth and progress during the past year and showing a copy of the new type *Godhelmian*.

A new procedure was followed when the Head Boy, Simon Feltham, gave a report on the School's

activities, in class, in sport, and in the School societies. His speech was interesting and comprehensive.

Mr. Dewar welcomed the speaker, Mr. S. C. Nunn, M.A., an old friend of our School and its first Headmaster. In his address, Mr. Nunn spoke of his early days at the School, compared it with its present size but also pointed out that some of the School traditions, such as the four houses, stem from his time. The Head Girl, Linda Jones, thanked Mr. Nunn for an interesting and enjoyable speech.

PRIZE LIST

Form Prizes:

- 1C. Lesley Jewell
Michael Burrell
- 1B. John Acton
Christine Straughan
- 1A. Linda Chitty
Vicki Marshall
- 2C. Michael Cresswell
Susan Ayling
- 2B. Lesley Taylor
Roger Gill
- 2A. Michael Ellis
John Hall
- 3B. Sheila Robertson
Roger Locke
- 3C. Hugh Burgess
Alan Poole
- 3A. Angela Harman
Malcolm Burrell
- 4D. Jennifer Davison
Marilyn Chitty
- 4C. Margaret Collard
Valerie Burgess
- 4B. Denis Winton
Christine Abbott
- 4A. Michael Moore
Alan Micklam

Middle School Special Prizes:

Woodwork: John Smithers
Art: Trevor Williams
Music: Judith Sanders
Domestic Science: Jennifer Briggs

'O' Level Certificate and a Book Prize for nine passes:

Ian Weatherley
John Bingham

'O' Level Certificates and a Book Prize for eight passes:

Adrian Bridge
Barry Holland
Kathleen Chidgey
Elinor Field
Christine Scarlett
Richard Smith
David Fisher

'O' Level Certificates and a Book Prize for nine passes:

David Hale

'O' Level Certificates and The Parents' Association Prizes for the Best Results:

David Newby
Carole Smith

G.C.E. Certificates at Advanced Level with Subject Prizes:

Christine Allen—Latin Prize
Michael Brayshaw—Mathematics Prize
David Green—Physics Prize
James Whitaker—Art Prize
Robert Winterbottom—Religious Knowledge Prize
Lesley Colley—Prize for Distinction in English
Caroline Haynes—Chemistry Prize
Vivien Hiscott—Prize for Distinction in English
Christina Rich—Prize for Distinction in English
Gaye Wibberley—Prize for Distinction in English
Mary Rowlands—Special Prize for passing in four subjects
Celia Gates—the Parents' Association Prize for the best girl's results at 'A' Level
Nigel Forde—the French Prize, and the Parents' Association Prize for the best boy's results at 'A' Level

Special Prizes:

The Old Godhelmian Association Prizes for Service:
Andrew Hart, William Bishop, Susan Laidlaw,
Raye Gorringe

The Amy Kaye-Sharland Memorial Prize for English Essay:

Patsy Freeman

The O. H. Latter Memorial Prize for Biology:

Carole Smith

The Lady Jekyll Memorial Grant to a first-year student:

Caroline Turpin

The Old Godhelmian Association Grant to a first-year student:

Ann Burley

A Governor's Prize for Reliability:

Ann Burley

The Geoff. Mills Memorial Prize for Reliability:

Richard Titcomb

The Jack Phillips Memorial Prizes for Service to the School:

Michael Brayshaw, Vivien Hiscott

The Head Girl's Prize:

Celia Gates

The Head Boys' Prize:

John Brayshaw, Michael Brayshaw

Hongkong Harbour

BY CHERYL DOMINY, IIIA

THE NAME Hong Kong means fragrant waters and the harbour was given the name in the eighteenth century; in fact the green-brown opaque water of the actual harbour is far from being fragrant. The oil and dirt of generations of junks and sampans has made the water so filthy that if anybody swallows a reasonable amount they have to be taken to hospital. Here and there, under the shadow of a wooden jetty, one may perhaps see the bloated body of a cat or dog, once probably a pet on a junk.

Along the sea front the sampans and junks of the Chinese fisherfolk bob around on the waves generated from the wake of many boats crossing the harbour. In their inadequate shelter fishermen play mahjong and fan-tan, while a mongrel dog makes a fascinated spectator; and the air is heavy with the sound of dice being thrown. Small Chinese children, in their quilted brightly-coloured jackets and nearly non-existent pigtaileds, play on the edge of the quay, messing around in the sand. Their dark, almond-shaped eyes gaze up at a large ship sailing into the harbour, or a wealthy-looking tourist walking by. In the latter case they will clamour around the unfortunate tourist and pursue him (or her, as the case may be), pleading for money. An old woman sits in her sampan; her golden face, creased with delicate wrinkles that give her a peaceful, serene look, engrossed in her work of mending nets. Her nimble hands dart in and out of the coarse weaving of the salt-encrusted nets, quickly mending any flaw or hole that she may happen to come across.

Out in the centre of the harbour the formidable shapes of destroyers and aircraft carriers lie at anchor, towering mightily above the small ferries and junks that are incessantly traversing the harbour. But even these look like toys in a large blue pond when seen from the top of the peak that soars sedately above the harbour. From here one can get a panoramic view of the whole of Hong Kong—the nine rugged hills of Kowloon, the

docks, the tourist area, the Chinatown slums and the delicate shape of a dazzling white pagoda half-way down the hillside. The water is a brilliant aquamarine colour when seen from this distance and blends in beautifully with the greenery of the unspoilt countryside.

The pale-coloured houses and semi-skyscrapers of Victoria cluster together on the steeply sloping hillside, gradually dying out near the top, to leave only a few exclusive and very expensive flats clinging desperately to the almost sheer summit. The small carriage of the peak tram climbs slowly but steadily up the hillside, giving a breathtaking if not hair-raising view of the harbour to its passengers.

On the other side of the island, which is always almost deserted, beautiful blue lagoons nestle in the rocky shore. Gaily-coloured tropical fish swim between the beautiful corals and seaweeds that waft to and fro in the clear blue water. The signs of man are a few rusty coils of treacherous barbed wire, which are occasionally scattered on the beach, remnants of the war. Here there is silence, save for the lapping of the waves on the rocks and the occasional high-pitched roar of a plane as it soars above the cotton-wool clouds of the hazy, blue sky. Just off the shore there may be the picturesque sight of a sailing junk in full sail, drifting along in the warm breeze.

Just outside the harbour a huge graveyard sprawls up the hillside. Large family groups of grey earthen jars, encrusted with the dirt of centuries, cluster together on terraces cut in the rocky soil of the hillside, preserving the ashes of the dead. A few ornate tombs have a terrace to themselves, for these hold the bodies of rich Chinese noblemen.

In a large creek, neatly hidden behind the graveyard, is the fishing village of Aberdeen, which remains as it might have looked two centuries before, unspoiled by modernisation. Weatherworn junks and sampans bustle across the creek, their tattered sails blowing in the wind. The wealthier fishermen have an outboard motor attached to their junks, a status symbol among them. Lines of washing hang from the masts and along the bows, drying in the fishy humid air, while small children scamper around the deck. Sailing up the centre of the creek one can see the bows of junks lined up on either side, their bright-painted faces looking rather frightening as they glare across the filthy brown water. The Chinese believe that if their junks do not have faces they will not be able to see where they are going and consequently bad luck will fall on them.

Poetry Competition

THIS YEAR a prize was offered for the best poem submitted for the magazine. Although the number of entries was small, the quality was high, and two first prizes were awarded to Patsy Freeman and Carole Smith, both of L.VI Arts, and a special prize was awarded to Diane Crick, of 2C.

Venetian Glass

I knew thee Venezia, formerly;
Thou art not dreaming spires and gilded walls,
But earthly beauty, light and shade.
Thou maiden clothed in pellucid light,
Trailing star-dewed gauze to veil
The dawning opalescence of the sea;
The sea somehow like Aphrodite, breathing
Rise and fall. The gentle noise
Of timbrels falling faintly through the water-air
And dust-embosomed night;
When stars dip low to hear the voice of man,
Venezia did not heed the stars.
I saw thee as a child ungrown, with promise
Of a paper-fretwork-pattern-genius.
Sun and greenness, dust and chalk-soft stone.
My love was old; I knew thee then
Amid the brightness of high stucco and
Eye-dark green coolness, swirling
Bending to the place where gods had trod:
Losing between thy life and re-life
The knowledge and the vision I had of thou,
Venezia.

O that thou hadst not fled like even shadows
At the crack of Phaedrus' whip; that thou
Wast still with me among the darkling arches
With me, Venezia, O Venezia,
Athene of the cities I have known.
Would that I could recall to me
Thee, and once again prostrate my soul
Before the glory of thy past, that I knew,
And dimly know, as through the glass.

BY P. FREEMAN, LOWER VII.LIT.

Winter

Summer's ended, autumn passed,
Skies are black and overcast;
Days shortening, soon to know
Winter's ordeal—frost and snow.
Trees majestic, glistening white,
Icicles lengthening overnight.
Whistling wind, chilly blow,
Winter's crescendo—unending snow.

BY DIANE CRICK, IIC.

Memory

Between the breath of the wind
And the cloud dancing
I have found them,
The silent depth of memory.
Falling downwards in a huge immensity
Among the finest grains of sand
And reaching lightly to the stars,
Between the half-heard movement
And the still night.
A world of infinite dimension
Out-reaching the farthest edges of existence.
Hidden in the thought, swift-changing,
In every word on the type-written page.
Filling the present with the past,
Ringing like a bell in an empty valley.
Turning smile upon lost smile,
Dream upon past dream,
Reality upon reality
Over, on a cold, flat stone.

BY CAROLE SMITH, LOWER VII.LIT.

King Lear

[CONTRIBUTED]

THE 1962 production of 'King Lear' by the Royal Shakespeare Company was hailed as a great, modern version so we were very pleased to have the opportunity to see it. This was indeed a good production and completely filled the theatre with emotion and atmosphere. Paul Schofield gave a memorable performance as Lear, and Alex McCowen, as the Fool, was the right mixture of madness and sense. Tom Fleming, as Kent, gave an excellent rendering of the part. In the storm scene the play reached a climax of pathos which was hardly bearable. The final act also left one filled with sensations of sorrow and hope. This version made it easy to relate the themes of 'King Lear' to all life, while the characters still retained their individual personalities.

The scenery and costumes were both simple and effective. Basically, the stage remained the same all through the play, consisting of two plain white flats. Various essential props were added for the different scenes, some beautifully shaped in beaten copper. The costumes, particularly the women's, were attractive; many of leather in deep, sombre hues.

We enjoyed the play immensely and found the interpretation a great help in our studies. We would like to thank the English staff for arranging the trip, and also for obtaining tickets for a much appreciated production of 'Murder in the Cathedral', presented by the Cloister Players in Saint Mary's Church, Guildford.

Debating Society Report

Autumn Term, 1962

President, R. W. Meadows
Secretary, Jenny Topper
Vice-President, Linden Hocken
Committee Members: Linda Jones, Patsy Freeman, Katy Collard, A. D. Bridge.

DURING THE Autumn Term the Society enjoyed many interesting and amusing debates. The Society, however, was disappointed to note the lack of interest and support shown by numerous members of the VIth Forms. Although this lack of support led to unspectacular attendances and a certain shyness to speak amongst the more junior members of the House, the quality of speech-making maintained its usual standard.

The term started well with the motion *This House favours the contemporary style* being carried. The idea that *Mercy-killing is justifiable* was rejected, and the motion that *This House would prefer to be ruled by women* suffered a resounding defeat, much to the President's relief.

Mr. Stannard, at the Annual Staff Debate, proposed the motion that *The line must be drawn somewhere*. Mr. Aldrich led the opposition to victory after a very amusing debate with Messrs. Hibbert and Bloomfield speaking third and fourth respectively.

The motion that *This House worships the man in the white coat* was rejected as was the idea that *Tourists are the worst ambassadors*. During the course of the term Messrs. Johnson, Lewis and Aldrich held an open conversation on *The Art of Debating*, which was followed by a discussion on *Racial Discrimination*, led by Mr. Lewis.

The Society held Inter-School Debates with Guildford County School for Girls and also with George Abbott School, Burpham, both occasions being most enjoyable and providing valuable experience.

The *Top Hat Debate* provided the Committee with the opportunity of giving some members of the House the chance to expound upon their favourite topics. The Secretary for instance spoke on *Hairstyles; past, present and future*, whilst Mr. Lewis was able to give a most amusing discourse on *People*.

The term ended, as is customary, with the Christmas meeting, and the Committee expressed their thanks to all the Staff and pupils who help to keep the Society running as happily as it does.

Spring Term, 1963

President, Jenny Topper
Secretary, A. Bridge
Vice-President, Patsy Freeman
Committee Members: Linden Hocken, Katy Collard, D. Newby, R. Smith, Jeffs, R. W. Meadows (ex-officio).

Attendance was considerably lower than in the Autumn Term, but this is not unusual, and while the speeches made were of not such a high standard as in recent terms meetings were generally a success. The first motion of the term that *We should live now, for tomorrow we die*, was defeated; while the motion that *This House remains Conservative* was only just carried, the meeting showing a general uneasiness that has since become nation-wide! But the House was nearly unanimous in voting for the motion *Thank God for the Atlantic Ocean*, and almost unanimous in voting against the motion that *The influence of the teenager has increased, is increasing, and ought to be diminished* when an Inter-School Debate was held with Rydens.

But the term's programme was a varied one and besides these debates we were able to enjoy an interesting discussion led by Mr. Copsey on *The secret of success*. Also a *Literary meeting in the lighter mood* was held, which included various poetry readings, a violin sonata composed and played by N. P. Forde, readings from James Thurber and Winnie the Pooh and records. We were also lucky in having Dr. D. N. Lang, of the University of London, to give a most interesting lecture on Russia in Asia.

For the third year running R. W. Meadows won in the Cup Debate when he opposed the motion that *The British Nation is a nation without purpose*. We would like to thank Dr. Gregory for his kindness in acting as adjudicator and to congratulate Meadows on his success as an orator.

The House tolerated and sometimes enjoyed many varied private motions that were often discussed with as much interest as the debates. They included such things as *'It' should be abolished on the stairs*, *They should all be banned in the corridors*, *Our school dinners should be sent to the starving millions* and *The hole in the middle of gramophone records should be moved half an inch to one side*.

This past term was not as successful as we had hoped, partly due, of course, to the bad weather, but also to the lack of support from the VIth Forms. We hope that next year there will be even more enthusiasm shown by the whole of the senior School.

We would like to thank Mr. Lewis and Mr. Johnson (our indefatigable Treasurer) without whose support the Society would not survive.

Debating Society Excursion, 1963

N. FORDE

DESPITE THE fact that the English rainy season claims about 50 weeks of the year 'Debating Society Weather' was back on duty this year and followed us from Godalming through Oxford, Coventry, Warwick, Stratford and back home again.

Setting off from Godalming at 8.30, our first stop was for a break at Banbury and we stopped again for lunch beside what we referred to in moments of optimistic enthusiasm as a river, but it was not until Coventry that our party became complete. Here we met a few members who, owing to the trivial matter of an exam. that morning, had had to make a hair-raising journey by private car in order to join us. We attended a short lecture on the design and purpose of the new Cathedral, and were then free to look round both the old and the new buildings and to form our own widely differing opinions of the latter. A brief wander round the shopping precincts ended our short but interesting visit to Coventry and we drove on to Warwick, where the heat was so great that most of the party remained in the park while others went to view the castle. Some seized the opportunity to cool off in the swimming pool and one member of the party was so affected by the sun that she took a bathe in the paddling pool, fully clothed. Carol Cartwright has asked us not to mention her name.

Stratford was our ultimate destination and thus it came to pass that it was thither we turned our faces for the last stage of our outward journey.

At Alveston Youth Hostel we abandoned Mr. Warner and the coach with customary British sang froid (or as froid as was possible in such a temperature) and left him to roam the roads while we panted thankfully into the shade of the Youth Hostel.

After a meal the washing-up was performed with customary hilarity and alacrity, but it is doubtful whether we equalled our own washing-up record which we had established at the same sinks and under similar conditions three years previously. We were, however, in plenty of time to rejoin the coach and drive into the town to see a performance of 'The Tempest' at the Shakespeare Memorial Theatre. The production was very interesting but it was difficult to concentrate on the stage when the atmosphere was so stifling. It took little effort to imagine that one could hear the crackle of roasting bodies and it was with a heartfelt cry of 'lack of warmth!' that we partook of our various forms of refreshment during the interval. It had been a long, full day and the atmosphere in the coach as we drove back to the hostel was a little more restrained than is the custom. Of course, one could always count on any silence being punctuated by the crunching of certain jaws which had scarcely been silent throughout the whole day.

Most of us returned to the hostel with the idea of sleeping but even in this innocent pastime some of us were frustrated: it seemed that one of the dormitories had been rented by a troupe of Cossack dancers, who rehearsed from 11 p.m. until midnight to the strains of 'The Rite of Spring'. It was, in fact, discovered the next morning that this was merely the Lower VIth preparing for bed.

Shakespeare's birthplace is a half-timbered building of the early sixteenth century; the interior contains many fascinating architectural features and the house portion is furnished in period style while the rest of the building is arranged as a museum containing a unique collection of books, manuscripts, pictures and objects illustrative of the life, times and works of Shakespeare. It was here and at Mary Arden's farm, three miles away in beautiful countryside, that we spent most of the next morning. We also visited the magnificent Church of Holy Trinity, where are to be found the parish registers containing the entries of Shakespeare's baptism and burial. In the chancel is his monument and his tomb.



The Party



The avenue to Stratford Church

After a lunch, shared with the swans, we took our leave of Stratford and went on to Compton Wynyates, described by the guide book as 'a gem in pink brick'. This makes it sound hideous, whereas it is, in fact, a beautiful Tudor mansion built between 1480 and 1520 and is now the residence of the Marquess of Northampton. We spent a very pleasant time looking over the house and adjacent church, and afterwards, instead of making straight for home, we paused awhile at Abingdon, where some swam, some rowed (some attempted to row and were severely and heartily sworn at by back-seat drivers), some watched the

cricket, and some made a happy combination of all three, before we set off on the final stage of our journey with the whole party in the highest spirits.

It says much for the organisation of the excursion that we arrived at Godalming within minutes of our schedule, and as a Debating Society member who has made this annual excursion for the last time, I can say only that if future trips are blessed, as ours was, with Mr. Johnson, Mrs. Hynds, Mr. Lewis, Mr. Warner and this sort of weather, then they have a marvellous prospect before them.

Autumn Song

BY LESLEY JEFCOATE, IIC

In Autumn, leaves turn golden brown,
 And soft winds send them twirling down,
 And as we journey to and fro,
 We see the Autumn colours glow.
 We see the golden tree-tops spread,
 And hips and haws are turning red,
 Acorns form on the oak tree's bough,
 The loveliest season of all is now.
 We hurry home from work and play,
 To welcoming warmth at the end of the day,
 And plan November's great delight,
 Fireworks and bonfires on Guy Fawkes' night.

Spring

BY JUNE TAYLOR, IC

Once more the merry spring is here,
 When cuckoos sing with voices clear,
 And trees burst forth in blossom sweet,
 And bulbs appear, the sun to meet.
 The sun shines on the sea so blue,
 And blades of green grass shine with dew,
 And fluffy clouds sail in the sky,
 While every minute birds fly by.
 The world is happy all the day,
 Now merry spring has come to stay.

Girls' Games Report

LACROSSE

BY E. H. AND S. M.

THIS YEAR, due to the number of places vacated by last year's Upper VIth, the majority of the members of the 1st team had to be found from the younger less experienced Vth Form. At the beginning of the season, as was expected, the team found great difficulty in settling down, and when they began to find confidence and play as a team they were hampered by the lack of practice, due to the severe winter.

Nevertheless, most of the games were played with enthusiasm and enjoyment and a few minor successes were achieved, among which was the regaining of the Mitchell Cup from Priors Field.

All through the season we were fortunate in having Mrs. Hynds to encourage and coach us. We hope that next year's team will have benefited from this rather difficult season.

HOCKEY

Bad weather was the main factor involved in a disappointing hockey season: 50 per cent. of our matches cancelled in the Autumn Term, 80 per cent. in the Spring Term. Only three players remained from last year so a new team had to be built around them with people from the Under 15 team. This led to difficulties with finding the right position for each new player and a completely new forward line had to be formed and integrated.

Team work improved considerably in time for our only matches of the Spring Term, due to the combined advice and encouragement from Mrs. Hynds and Mr. Copsey. Stickwork, however, can and must improve to obtain standards needed for victory, along with a more determined and sustained effort in the goal area.

The final match, against the Staff, is always an exciting one for the whole School and this year's was no exception, especially since the score against us was much lower than for several years.

Our thanks go to Mrs. Hynds and Mr. Copsey for all the time and help they gave us.

TENNIS

BY E. H. AND S. M.

The tennis season has been one of varied results with the teams winning some unexpected matches. The chief difficulty of all the players was the lack of movement and most of the practices were accompanied by shouts of 'move' from Mrs. Hynds. Nevertheless, there was a great deal more experimenting by players at the net than in previous years.

The 2nd team had only a few matches this season and were unfortunately not very successful. The Under 15, on the other hand, contained some very promising players and their results were very encouraging for future years.

Again, we were fortunate in having Mrs. Hynds to coach us and to give up her Saturdays to support us.

MATCH RESULTS

LACROSSE

	1ST	U.15
OLD GODHELMIANS ..	Lost	—
ST. MAURS	Lost	Lost
LADY ELEANOR HOLLES ..	Lost	Lost
PRIORSFIELD	Won	—
BEDALES	Drew	—
ROSEBERY	Drew	—

HOCKEY

	1ST	U.15
FULBROOK C.S.	Lost	—
MIDHURST	Lost	Lost
GEORGE ABBOT	Drew	Won
RYDENS	Lost	—
GUILDFORD HIGH ..	Lost	Lost
OLD GODHELMIANS ..	Drew	—
STAFF	Lost	—

TENNIS

	1ST
DORKING	Lost
TORMEAD	Won
K.E.S. WITLEY	Lost
GUILDFORD HIGH ..	Won
GROVE	—
GUILDFORD COUNTY ..	Lost
GEORGE ABBOT	Won
OLD GODHELMIANS ..	Lost

2ND

	U.15	U.14
—	—	—
Lost	Lost	—
—	Won	—
Lost	—	—
—	Won	Won
Won	Won	—
—	Won	—
—	—	—

LACROSSE TEAMS 1962-63

1ST XII

- *S. Marshall, *Vice-Captain, Goalkeeper*
 - *J. Cottington, *Point*
 - V. Burgess, *C. Point*
 - *P. Freeman, *3rd man*
 - B. Craig, *R.W.D.*
 - J. Bradfield, *L.W.D.*
 - J. Sanders, *Centre*
 - P. Morris, *L.W.A.*
 - *E. Hardiman, *Captain, R.W.A.*
 - *J. Thomas, *3rd Home*
 - *J. Hoffman, *2nd Home*
 - C. Abbott, *1st Home*
- Also played H. Shergold and S. Ruffhead.*
- * Denotes Colours.

HOCKEY TEAMS 1962-63

1ST XI

- *C. Scarlett, *Goalkeeper*
- *M. Walton, *Vice-Captain, Right Back*
- *Y. Creaye, *Left Back*
- *L. Jones, *Captain, Right Half*
- *V. Parsons, *Centre Half*
- P. Briggs, *Left Half*
- J. Ede, *Right Wing*
- J. Barnett, *Right Inner*
- C. Thompson and J. Davison, *Centre Forward*
- P. Newton-Dawson, *Left Inner*
- E. Handby, *Left Wing*

UNDER 15 XI

- S. Mott, *Goalkeeper*
- C. Boulton, *Right Back*
- J. Bond, *Left Back*
- P. Kyte, *Right Half*
- L. Charlick, *Centre Half*
- S. Barnett, *Left Half*
- D. Watt, *Right Wing*
- M. Smith, *Right Inner*
- J. Hembury, *Centre Forward*
- S. Hill, *Left Inner*
- M. Nicholson, *Left Wing*

TENNIS TEAMS 1963

1ST TEAM

- *E. Hardiman, *Captain*
 - *S. Marshall, *Vice-Captain*
 - S. Ruffhead
 - J. Hoffman
 - J. Thomas
 - E. Field
- Also played K. Collard.*

2ND TEAM

- K. Collard
 - F. Want
 - J. Ede
 - A. Jones
 - J. Davison
 - Y. Creaye
- Reserve; C. Pearson*
- Also played C. Abbott.*

UNDER 15 TEAM

- M. Luckham
 - V. Hudson
 - K. Watson
 - A. Sinden
 - S. Hill
 - B. Elcock
- Also played C. Brown, D. Christian.*

Saint Joan

SELDOM IS the occasion when one is able to visit a production at a new theatre given by a newly-formed company; such was the case in early July of this year when a party of 71th Formers and staff visited the Chichester Theatre to see 'Saint Joan', by Bernard Shaw.

There were some in the party who thought, as a few inevitably will, that such a monstrous lump of concrete and glass should not be entitled to the name of 'theatre'. However, it cannot be denied that a break has been made with the traditional style and an 'open plan' layout with semi-circular stage has much to be commended, as, indeed, have the free programmes.

From the start of the play it was clear to us, excellently placed in the centre, that the members of the cast had some difficulty in mastering the technique of holding an audience when surrounded on three sides. Joan Plowright as Joan played admirably, although with an increasingly North Country accent as the play progressed. Her performance excelled in the creation of a girl who

honestly believed in her calling, but could not master the politics and religion of the French court. The Dauphin, played by Robert Stephens, was an amusing character, although perhaps portrayed as a little too much of an idiot.

The theatre having only one bar and the audience having only one idea at the interval meant that the foyer was a seething mass of people during this short time. However, it was pleasant to be able to step out into the long park in which the theatre is built to enjoy some fresh air.

The second part of the play takes place mainly in a courtroom, where Joan is accused of heresy and of practising witchcraft. She is placed in the centre of the stage, and Joan Plowright makes full use of it. The court members are arranged in an unusual way with their backs to the audience, and consequently some of the proceedings are rather hard to hear. Joan Plowright's performance reaches a climax here, and her rendering will not be easily forgotten.

This production of 'Saint Joan' was admirably done and we all thoroughly enjoyed it. Many, I am sure, will try to take an opportunity of revisiting this wonderful theatre for another production.

BOYS' GAMES REPORT

the semi-final by Glyn. The School defeated Heath Clark and John Ruskin School in the preceding rounds.

In contrast to the 1st team's success, the 2nd XI had an uneventful and uninspiring season, winning only two of their eight matches. These disappointing results were mainly due to the constant changing of the team. The Under 15 had a well-balanced team but started the season badly with a 15—0 defeat. However, they improved as the season progressed. Their best result of the season was their 5—1 victory over the Guildford District XI, Durrant scoring a hat-trick. When the team had fallen into a rhythm the season was interrupted by the cold spell which ruined their prospects. Jelfs at inside-left provided most of the chances for Hampshire to become top-scorer with nine goals from eight matches. The defence was reliable and backed up by a promising goalkeeper, Ince. Locke, Hampshire and Mackay were the only three to play throughout the season.

The 1st XI cricket team had a disappointing season and won only half of their matches. The batting was rather unreliable, although Worsfold, Luckham, Kinshott, Pilkington and Cheal produced one or two useful scores. The bowling was steady but at times lacked penetration. Smith and Bennett bowled well but the 1st XI lacked a fast bowler. The fielding was good, the throwing again being of a high standard.

The 2nd XI started very well, winning their first two matches but did not maintain this form. Parratt captained the side well, he and Crick together being the main strength of 2nd XI.

The Under 15 team had a successful season; wins were achieved against Rydens, George Abbot and Surbiton, the game with Woking was drawn and the only defeat was at the hands of a much older side from R.G.S., Guildford. Baker led the side well, and although all-round strength was the key to success, mention must also be made of Jelfs, whose bowling, particularly his figures of ten overs, seven maidens, four runs, eight wickets against Surbiton, was outstanding.

Our team for the Friary Cup Competition reached the final by a good win over Meadrow but were defeated by Northmead. The final consisted of 18 overs each. The School batted first and scored 58 for 7, of which Hampshire made 20. Northmead went on to make 59 for 6 wickets. The team was: Anderson (captain), Ralf, Reffold, Jelfs, Wiles, Higgins, Preece, Fletcher, Kelly, Coombes, Hampshire, Wheaton.

THE YEAR has again been a successful one for the 1st XI soccer team, although the 1st XI cricket has had some rather disappointing results. The 2nd and Under 15 teams have also had rather disappointing seasons.

The 1st soccer XI, began the season with eight of the previous year's players. The team began badly, losing two matches out of the first three. The team was then re-arranged and proceeded to settle down and play some constructive football. Kinshott continued to play in the Surrey Grammar Schools' XI and Cheal and Parratt were also members of the same representative XI, which played matches against Devon, Hampshire, Berkshire and Buckinghamshire, London and a Corinthian-Casuals XI.

This year the School's six-a-side team went to the Surrey Grammar Schools' Six-a-side Competition as holders of the cup, but were beaten in

SOCCKER TEAMS 1962-63

1ST XI	2ND XI	UNDER 15 XI
*G. W. Worsfold	P. J. Holland	Ince
W. Davies	M. G. Bloomfield	Mitchell
A. T. Micklam	R. J. Westley	Kipling
*S. A. Rowland	R. Hardy, <i>Captain</i>	Mackay
*S. J. Parrett	M. Welton	Locke, <i>Captain</i>
*J. E. Boxall	R. Lewis	Anderson
*D. A. Best	K. H. Smith	Durrant
R. A. Pilkington	R. E. Crick	Wiles
*C. E. Kinshott, <i>Vice-Captain</i>	R. W. Stevenson	Hampshire
*R. J. Cheal, <i>Captain</i>	P. M. Hales	Jelfs
*D. N. Luckham	P. Butt	Coombes
<i>Also played Smith, Crick, Lewis, Welton, Westley.</i>	<i>Also played Robinson, Sherlock, Sharman, Sturgess, Blackwell.</i>	<i>Also played Hovey, Ralf.</i>
* Denotes Colours.		

MATCH RESULTS

SOCCKER

versus:	1st XI		2nd XI		Under 15 XI	
	Aut.	Spr.	Aut.	Spr.	Aut.	Spr.
CAMBERLEY	2-1	3-1	5-2	0-3	—	—
CHARTERHOUSE	6-2	—	1-6	—	—	—
DORKING	5-5	—	1-6	—	—	—
ELMBRIDGE	—	—	—	—	—	9-1
FARNBOROUGH	—	—	—	—	—	—
FARNHAM	6-1	—	4-2	—	—	—
GEORGE ABBOT	4-3	—	—	—	5-0	—
GLYN	0-7	—	0-13	—	0-15	—
GORDON BOYS	4-2	—	—	—	2-4	—
GUILDFORD, R.G.S.	—	—	—	—	—	—
HINCHLEY WOOD	—	—	—	—	—	—
K.E.S. WITLEY	7-2	—	—	—	2-4	—
OLD GODHELMIANS	7-3	3-2	—	—	—	—
RYDENS	—	—	—	—	—	—
SALESIAN COLLEGE	2-3	2-1	—	—	2-3	2-7
SURBITON	—	—	—	—	—	—
WOKING	0-6	—	1-7	—	—	—

Many games during the Spring Term were cancelled due to bad conditions.

Summary:		P	W	D	L
1ST XI	14	10	1	3
2ND XI	8	2	1	5
UNDER 15 XI	7	2	0	5

CRICKET TEAMS 1963

1ST XI	2ND XI	UNDER 15 XI
*R. J. Cheal, <i>Captain</i>	S. J. Parrett, <i>Captain</i>	Baker, <i>Captain</i>
*C. E. Kinshott	R. E. Crick	Hovey
*G. W. Worsfold	A. T. Micklam	Jelfs
*D. N. Luckham	P. Butt	Wiles
*T. I. Bennett	M. Welton	Ince
J. E. Boxall	D. Downer	Reffold
*R. A. Pilkington	K. A. Hobson	Ralf
*K. H. Smith	N. D. Enever	Durrant
P. J. Holland	A. K. Kinnaid	Locke
*P. Newman	P. M. Hales	Mitchell
T. M. Sturgess	G. Parr	Callow
<i>Also played Hales, Baker, Crick.</i>	<i>Also played Nyazi, Sturgess, Baker, Hovey, Rowland.</i>	<i>Also played Lee, Higgins.</i>
* Denotes Colours.		

CRICKET MATCH RESULTS

1st XI

GODALMING	59
GODALMING	122
(Pilkington 45, Cheal 37)	
GODALMING	56
GODALMING	75
GODALMING	91 for 4 dec.
GODALMING	80 for 9
GODALMING	47

2nd XI

GODALMING	25 for 7
GODALMING	77 for 7 dec.
(Crick 39 n.o.)	
GODALMING	50
(Hardy 15)	
GODALMING	73
(Rowland 18, Enever 21)	
GODALMING	26

Under 15 XI

GODALMING	28 for 7
GODALMING	88 for 9
GODALMING	46 for 9
GODALMING	29 for 1
GODALMING	23

Friary Cup

GODALMING	56 for 6
GODALMING	58 for 7

Summary:

1ST XI
2ND XI
UNDER 15 XI

GLYN	60 for 2
RYDENS	16
(Cheal 3 for 3)	
DORKING	89
(Smith 3 for 19, Cheal 5 for 29)	
GUILDFORD	116
(Smith 4 for 31)	
GEORGE ABBOT	58 for 4
WOKING	79
SURBITON	48 for 3

RYDENS	27
(Parratt 7 for 7)	
DORKING	49
(Parratt 5 for 25, Crick 4 for 1)	
WOKING	51 for 4
SURBITON	83
(Enever 5 for 42, Parratt 2 for 23, Hobson 3 for 13)	
GUILDFORD, R.G.S.	94 for 9
(Hovey 5 for 29, Baker 2 for 8)	

RYDENS	26
(Jelfs 6 for 8)	
GEORGE ABBOT	87
WOKING	101 for 8
SURBITON	28
(Jelfs 8 for 4)	
GUILDFORD	24 for 2

MEADOW	51
NORTHMEAD	59 for 6

P	W	D	L
2	3	0	4
3	2	0	3
2	3	1	1

The Ballad of Sidney's Raft

BY P. ACTON, IIB

Some ducks upon the River Wey,
Espied one day a craft,
Afloating down as fast could be,
It was Sid Sympton's raft.
Sid was a clever scientist,
At least that's what he thought,

But every gadget that he made
Did have at least one fault.
This raft when it had left the shore
Was set t'wards London Town,
But minutes after it had left
The raft and Sid went down.
So if you want to stay alive,
Take this advice from me,
Do not build things that you're not sure
Will function perfectly.

Italy Trip

BY JANET THOMAS

ON EASTER MONDAY a party of Vth and VIth Formers left School for a fortnight's holiday in Italy, a journey which was to take us to Venice and Verona. The crossing was calm and we passed through the customs at Calais and on to the train without mishap. Once settled into our compartments, we found the French countryside rather flat and uninteresting and soon made use of the couchettes. After solving such problems as how to keep the foot of the person above away from one's face and how to keep the over-friendly Italian couchette attendant out, we passed quite a restful night and got safely clear of Basle, the place of a minor catastrophe this time last year.

The views of the Alpine villages prevented us from further sleep and soon 'Dyllis', a member of another school party, prevented us from further travel for a while. She unfortunately fell out of her couchette, breaking her fall by clutching the communication cord. This blunder halted our compartment in a dank, dripping tunnel, while most of the others enjoyed the marvellous Alpine scenery. However, we were soon on the move again and reached Milan in time to catch the train to Verona.

Our hotel was extremely comfortable and only a few yards away from the ancient arena, one of the great attractions of the city. Our meals necessitated a trek through the town to a restaurant, but our hotel kindly served us breakfast in its own restaurant, which was just as well, as Verona may have been a little surprised to see an army of pyjama-clad students crossing its piazzas!

The next day we did some sight-seeing and, Verona being the city of the Romeo and Juliet legend, the first place we visited was Juliet's house with its famous balcony. Verona was ruled by the Scaligeri in the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries and many places are named after them. We visited, aided by our guide, the Scaligeri tombs, the church of St. Maria Antica, which was for-

merly the chapel of the Scaligeri, and even our restaurant was called the Ristorante Scaligero. On the same morning we saw the Piazza dei Signori, which contains a statue of Dante, also the governmental square with an ancient stairway in one corner and a huge tower, and we went inside the very beautiful church of St. Anastasia. We visited, too, the Roman theatre; then, crossing the Ponte Pietra and climbing the hill to the Castel St. Pietro, we were able to enjoy a marvellous panorama of Verona, including an amusing view of little girls doing their physical jerks in a playground beneath us. Those of us who went to Florence last year found the view from here very similar to that from the Piazzale Michelangelo, mainly because the river-structures are alike.

After lunch we went inside the Roman arena, which we found most interesting. In the middle was an orchestra pit and at the far end men were hard at work constructing a huge wooden stage for the performances of Aida in August. Having looked at an ancient archway, the Arco dei Gavi, we visited the equally ancient art museum, the Castel Vecchio, which contained some marvellous exhibits. Finally we visited the Church of San Zeno, which is famous for its bronze doors similar to those in Florence, and the statues of lions, one on each side.

The next day was rather wet, which was most unfortunate, which was most unfortunate as it would have been one of the nicest planned days of the holiday—a coach trip round Lake Garda. However, we still enjoyed the views even if we did get drenched at Sirmione, where we attempted to look round the grottoes of Catullus. At Gardone we visited the mansion of a most unusual man named D'Annunzio, who had spent his leisure time installing the actual things he had used in the war—a boat in his garden, a torpedo boat in his garage, a car in his porch and an aeroplane strung from the ceiling of another shed. All provided great amusement. There was also a huge mausoleum for him and some of his soldiers.

At the restaurant where we stopped for lunch we were invited by the two efficient waiters to coffee at their school, where we found an extremely friendly atmosphere, and the teenage students so anxious to speak English with us, to show us their work and to get our addresses that we did not get near any coffee! Finally we journeyed to Riva to see the Grotto with its gigantic waterfall, to Malcesine with its castle, and so back to Verona.

We spent our final day in Verona visiting the Church of St. Giorgio with its paintings by

Veronese and Tintoretto, and the Cathedral of Verona, which has a beautiful altar painting by Titian, who specialised in mixing unusual shades of red. This rather over-ornate cathedral was interesting for its 'tromp d'oeil' technique whereby the statues and pillars painted on the walls seemed to jut out. For our free time most of us returned to our favourite haunt of Verona, The Piazza Erbe (Vegetable Square) which contained various cheap stalls.

The next day our dreams were fulfilled and we arrived at Venice by train. One gets a wonderful surprise on stepping out of the extremely modern station to see before one's eyes the Grand Canal with its gondolas and gaily-painted poles. We were transported to our hotel in private launches and we were both surprised and amused to find the canals exactly like roads, with traffic lights, no-entry signs and even a traffic warden at one point, and an Esso station with red and white poles at another! Our hotel was interesting in that the floors were slightly sloping, which showed that Venice is very gradually sinking.

After lunch we did a tour of the Grand Canal in a private launch, visiting the various churches, St. Georgio Maggiore with works by Tintoretto, St. Giovanni e Paolo, a light church gracefully decorated, St. Maria Formosa and St. Maria di Miracoli, ending up in St. Mark's Square for a few minutes. We returned here in the evening and to me it was the climax of the tour, to see the square floodlit, its marble floor shining and to hear the orchestras playing softly in the background.

It was strange in the morning not to hear the busy noise of traffic which, of course, is never heard in Venice and to hear instead, on opening the shutters, the cooing of doves on the rooftops, the singing of a neighbour about a yard away from our window and the clatter of feet as the students hurried to school through the streets below. We looked round the 'campo' in more detail, and also the Ducal Palace, which was once the residence of the Doge and the seat of the main magisterial bodies of the city. The building is outstanding for its white and pink marble exterior arranged in diamond shaped pieces, its statues of Adam and Eve and its superbly decorated rooms used for meetings, and the Duke's private apartments containing many masterpieces. Behind is the famous Bridge of Sighs, so-called because it was the prisoners' last walk. The afternoon was spent at the Lido, with the natives, as expected, extremely curious as the girls were changing! However, the boys were wonderful on this occasion, displaying their gallantry by warding off these staring natives with towels!

We next visited the Frari Church, containing the tomb of Titian and, over the altar, his glorious 'Assumption of the Virgin'—his biggest painting. As we stood admiring this the organ started playing the Wedding March and we were surprised to witness an informal wedding. Then we went inside the Ca' Rezzonico, a magnificent palace with some of the original furniture still there, and museums upstairs containing dolls, puppets, clothes, etc., of that time. After seeing the outside of the Fenice Teatro we shopped in our free time.

In the afternoon we went in a private launch to the lagoon islands. At Murano we visited the glass factory where some of us found the exhibits so expensive that we sank to the depths of grovelling in the waste heaps for souvenirs! At Burano we watched the women making lace and at Torcello we visited the church, returning home amid a beautiful sunset which made a perfect end to the day.

The next day we went on a coach excursion to Cortina d'Ampezzo, and Roberto, our guide, helped to pass the time between stops by singing songs in a rich Italian voice. After a short stop at Belluno we reached Cortina with its beautiful mountains and were able to look around the town. We journeyed up a mountain and saw from a distance the Olympic ski-jump and skating stadium. Then we went on through the Tre Croci Pass to Lake Misurena, where many of us fell waist-deep in snow trying to get photographs.

The next morning we toured the Accademia, one of the finest picture galleries in Italy, containing rooms of marvellous works painted by great artists who had studied in the nearby school during the centuries.

April 25th was Liberation Day and we arrived at St. Mark's Square to witness a procession which seemed more like a funeral. There were varied reactions to the interior of the Basilica of St. Marco but all agreed that the mosaics were superb. They portray various stories from the Old Testament and the principal colour is gold. Inside, the atmosphere of the Italian churches was missing because a service was being held and hardly anyone seemed to be paying any attention. The crypt below contains the tomb of St. Mark. St. Mark's Square by daylight seemed quite dif-

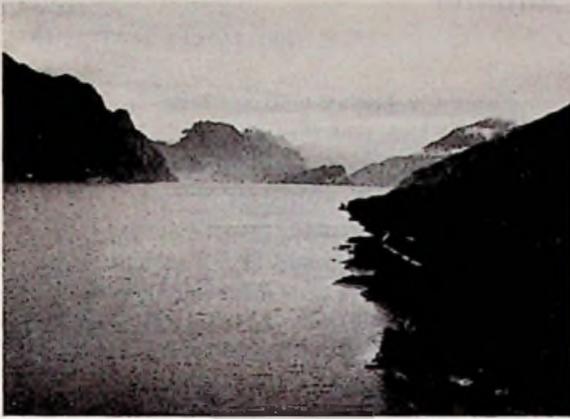
1. *Lake Garda from
Malcesine*

2. *Roman Bridge at Verona*

3. *The Rialto, Venice*

4. *Towards Cortina from
Tre Croci Pass*

5. *Venice : Godhelmians with
S. Marco in the background*



ferent but we were able to appreciate its beauty. It is like an immense marble hall open to the sky, enclosed on all sides by imposing walls—the façade of the Basilica—and the three sides of a palatial building containing museums and libraries. In one side is the Clock Tower, on top of which is a terrace where two bronze statues strike a huge bell, and the whole square is governed by the imposing Bell Tower, which in its modern red brick forms a striking contrast to the graceful and many-coloured Basilica. At the foot of the Bell Tower is the Loggia del Sansovino and the masses of pigeons reminded one of Trafalgar Square except, of course, there are no cars to destroy the beautiful atmosphere. Upon entering the smaller square, which adjoins the larger one, from the lagoon, one sees on either side a pair of graceful columns, one of which supports a statue of St. Theadore, the first patron of the city, and the other surmounted by the bronze winged horse of St. Mark.

It is impossible to describe all the beauties of Venice in a short space, nor to picture in words the dreamy night-time atmosphere as we returned to San Toma in the crowded little 'buses' or ferry-boats, watching the lights in the water and seeing the gondolas stealing from shadow to shadow. The members of the party will remember how sad we were to be leaving Venice the next day, but our spirits were kept up by that seasoned traveller, Mr. Johnson.

We swiftly arrived at Milan station, whose swing-doors, worked by photo-electric beam, caused as much entertainment as last year, but this time they were confused even more by having sticking plaster stuck over the beam! There was time to look round and we made our way to La Scala and the cathedral through political meetings and showers of leaflets descending from helicopters, the next day being election day. The inside of the cathedral was very beautiful with its stained glass windows depicting scenes from the Bible and we then had an energetic climb up many hundreds of steps to the roof of the cathedral, from where we could see for miles.

After a delicious meal we returned to the station and set off for Calais; the next afternoon saw us boarding the boat and we soon espied the ever-smiling face of Mr. Warner at Dover.

The holiday was a marvellous success, due, as usual, to the months of pre-planning and headaches suffered by Mr. Johnson, to whom we all give warm thanks and grateful admiration. His cool head and quick thinking made the holiday run smoothly, and thanks are also due to Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Hynds and Mr. Holmes.

Autumn

BY LESLEY JEWELL, IIC

Autumn's days of gold are here
 Ere the dying of the year,
 With misty morns of sombre hue
 But later hours with skies of blue.
 And on the ground a carpet's spread
 Of leaves all gold and brown and red,
 While fruit-trees now are bending low
 Weighed down with coloured fruits aglow.
 The sycamore seeds come whirling down
 To join the fallen beech-nuts brown.
 And squirrels, dashing to and fro
 Search for acorns as they go.



**We're going home—
 feeling grand
 thanks to
 the RSPCA Clinic**

Bonzo was sick, see. Too sick for my Dad and me to help and we couldn't afford to pay. Then someone told us about this R.S.P.C.A. Clinic place. So I took Bonzo and the man who looked after him was a proper animal doctor. An' now I'm taking my dog home an' you can tell he's well—he's wagging his tail like mad . . .

This happy-ending story is one of thousands in which the R.S.P.C.A. Clinics play a part each year. These mercy centres give free treatment by veterinary surgeons to sick pets belonging to Old Age Pensioners and other needy folk. Funds are urgently needed to keep up this work. Do help if you can!

**354,666 ANIMAL PATIENTS
 HANDLED IN 1957 ALONE!**
 The British Veterinary
 Association co-operates in
 this merciful work.

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R S P C A

You can become a member of the Society
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Please send something now to: **THE CHIEF SECRETARY,
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Frost

BY LESLEY JEWELL, IIC

AS I LEFT the house I was immediately conscious of the silvery brightness around me. Each plant, each twig, each leaf was changed overnight into unearthly beauty. Even the rooftops were white with frost and the sky harmonising with its surroundings, was a pale luminous silver itself. A slight mist served to enhance the beauty as it drifted across the scene.

Our small lilac tree in the garden was transformed into a glittering statue of a tree, it stood so still. Its branches were covered with tiny sparkling frosty points instead of leaves and it stood frozen, as if the slightest breath of wind might break the spell under which everything seemed to be.

The grass was hard with frost and crackled underfoot. All the blades were silver sword-blades, standing stiffly upright until crushed. The few remaining fallen leaves were covered with a glittering film and brittle to touch.

Impressions of Nice

BY JENNY TOPPER, V.I.I.T

ONE SEES the curve of a bay as beautiful as the curve of a woman's arm, a sky azure blue, green sea, and the smell of Nice permeates every corner of the city.

There are two Nices: that which the tourist sees and that which the inhabitant knows. One is bright, hard, glittering, gay and the other, though still gay, has more depth and permanency. These two lives mix and intermingle but the tourist misses their varying shades and interpretations. He sees the Promenade des Anglais (and duly admires it although privately reminded of Brighton front), he sees the Rue de la Victoire and the Boulevard Victor Hugo and thinks that this enormous commercial gambit is Nice. He will never know the anxiety of a night spent fighting remorseless mosquitoes in his air-conditioned, mosquito-proof hotel bedroom, nor the pleasure of sitting round a table until early morning, drinking strong black coffee, playing cards, the noises of Nice a vague roar in the background; nor the pleasure of sitting in a deserted bar idly watching these same tourists hurrying off to be baked by the sun—enduring agonies only to see

The gate was hung with frost and festooned with the stiff white garlands of party-frozen cobwebs. Its surface was speckled with silvery crystals which fell from their places when the gate was opened.

Farther along every hedge-leaf had changed its plain colour for a more variegated hue, its edges decorated with a band of tinselled ermine. The twigs on which they grew were snowy white, each spray looking like delicate lace.

The view across the valley into the woods, looking from the steps on the side of the hill, is at any time beautiful, but now, with the woods so white and the tree-branches woven with lacy patterns, it was unbelievably lovely.

The windows of the workshops and houses along the road were covered with strange plants and patterns inscribed in thin hoar-frost. They were truly works of art, painted by the hand of nature.

It was a strangely beautiful day. The frost had changed the world into a fairyland of silver, and hurrying humans seemed somehow out of place in this silent, unmoving world of beauty.

their backs peel every night. They have not the time to get slowly and lazily tanned on a rock in a deserted little bay outside Nice. They have to endure the pebbles, the hoarse calls of beach vendors, penned in by other pink bodies greased for the killing.

If the heat is unbearable, it does not occur to them to take a picnic and sit in the pale moonlight by a river, surrounded by mountains, the only sound that of the monotonous chirping of the cicadas.

Perhaps they would not dare to penetrate into 'La Vieille Ville', thus missing the noise, the excitement, the atmosphere. They would not see the old houses, precariously leaning forward to share the secrets of years, the narrow cobbled paths pushing their way between them, crowded with people and smells. They would not hear the old language of Nice—Niçoise (an Italian dialect)—or taste the dishes peculiar to Nice, such as the Socha (a strange-tasting pancake) eaten with sour red wine, that so many Niçoises enjoy after work.

So they see Nice in her gaudy clothing yet never see her or know her because it is only in knowing the two sides of Nice that one can see her as she really is—not merely as a beautiful city built on a beautiful bay.

Nightmare

DEBORAH DUNHILL

IT WAS the night before the concert. It was only a small school concert, but even now Jane was as nervous as if it had been the Albert Hall. She climbed into bed and switched off the light. It was dark, velvety black darkness all around her, except for one thin slit of light coming through the not quite closed door. Jane turned over to block out the beam of light. She thought about the concert. Suppose she was late, or ill, what would they do? Would they miss her piece out completely? She ran over her short piece in her mind. Whatever happened she must not miss out that F sharp at the beginning. She visualised the piano, the enormous grand piano, with all those eyes staring at her from the darkness. But what had happened to the piano? All the black notes had turned white and the white notes black! And now the whole piano was purple. She banged out the first chord. Nothing happened for a few seconds and then there came an almighty roar. A long, vivid green tongue shot out at her from middle C and as it darted back into the piano out came five small mice-like creatures with long winding tails. They were all

black except for bright, luminous red eyes. They crawled up her arms but as her fingers ran down the piano, they all leapt back into the depths of the instrument once more. Jane had just reached the slow, soft part of her piece when the corner of her eye caught a glimpse of an extremely bright, dazzling white star. There came some more and more, and then rose a winding, twining plant, a deep, deep, green plant, growing out of the piano. Then followed a blue snake crawling up its stem, waving its even paler blue head from this side to that. But almost as soon as this vile, slimy creature had reached the top of the plant the bottom note of the piano flew up and stuck to one of the leaves. It was followed swiftly by all the other notes, going up the scale, all clinging to a different leaf as if magnetised. Jane looked down at her hands; the notes were still there, but so were those on the tree, tinkling against each other. She felt so bewildered. All those luminous eyes staring at her. The plant was still growing and occasionally more stars would fly up from inside the piano.

She had just come to the last chord. She crashed it down and a great blazing, fiery dragon, breathing smoke, shot out of the piano. It was coming nearer, nearer. It was nearly on top of her, it was coming. Jane was falling from her piano stool. Falling. Falling.

It was so dark. Where were all the eyes? The stars? She looked around her. Darkness. Velvety, black darkness and one slit of light. How reassuring that slit of light was from the landing outside.

Palm Sunday

BY CAROLE SMITH, LOWER VI.LIT.

Time passes:

The loss of an hour at the beginning of summer,
The grey shadows of tired eyes,
The grey buds of the soft palm
And the yellow pollen falling on the path
Under the donkey's feet,
The shadow of the cross
And the sun in the morning.
Yet to come the fresh beginning,
The re-birth—tied to old sins,
Old memories. Pictures fading on the walls
And crumbling in my hands,
Crumbling to dust.
All things begin as dust,
To dust all things return.
Love, rising from the hills,
Faded in a grey mist,
Only your hands visible,
In the dark moments
Before the rising gold.

The Three Kings

BY D. D. G.

CAST

Melchior	} The Three Kings	WILLIAM DAVIES
Balthazar		SIMON FELTHAM
Gaspar		RICHARD PILKINGTON
Herod, King of Judaea	..	NIGEL FORDE
Mariamne, great granddaughter of Herod		EVELYN HANDBY
Lucius	} Captains of Herod's Guard	ROBERT FORTESCUE
Claudius		ANDREW ROWLAND
Scribe to Herod	ALAN MICKLAM
The Three Shepherds	PHILIP GREGORY GEOFFREY WORSFOLD, PETER EDE
Mary	PATRICIA BRIGGS
Joseph	RAYMOND CHEAL
Melchior's servant	JOHN WELLS
Balthazar's servant	MICHAEL WELTON
Herod's attendants	STEPHEN PARRATT DAVID LUCKHAM, ROBERT CRICK
The Child	ANN JONES

CHORUS

Linda Jones, Susan Marshall, Carole Smith, Janet Thomas, Pat Morris, Katherine Pearson, Ann Phillips, Sheelagh Brown, Caroline Hook, Janice Cottingham, Jennifer Briggs, Susan Cross, Parry Sayer, Michael Appelbe, Anthony Bayliss, Andrew Kinnaird, Derek Gillard, Richard Meadows, Alan Mayer, Martin Heptinstall, Graham Parr, Graham Jeffs, John Rawlings, David Lewis, Alan Hardiman, Trevor Bennett, Nigel Stroud.

ORCHESTRA

Violins: Kathleen Mason (Leader), Gwen Lock, John Curnock, Sylvia Byron Brown.

Double Bass: A. C. Prior.

Violas: Gladys Sharpe, Leonard Lock.

Cello: Heather Harrison.

Piano: Janet Lunn.

The Management wish to express their thanks to all who have helped in this Production and notably to Vivien Hiscott, Susan Marshall, Susan Ruffhead and Linden Hocken, who made the entire Wardrobe, and to Jennifer Barnett, Elizabeth Schupke, Janice Knight, Pauline Newton-Dawson and Janet Ede who painted the Scenery.

THERE HAD been an odd atmosphere growing in the School for some days. With mild curiosity I observed the gradual change in feminine uniform from skirts and blouses to jeans and faded smocks. I made no comment, but vaguely wondered if anyone else had noticed it too. Working after School hours, I heard strange sounds filtering from the music room. Isolated and spasmodic bursts of notes from basses and tenors one evening, sopranos and altos another, did not sound like music to my uneducated ears, but I shut my door and said nothing. On the stairs I met determined-looking girls carrying bundles of sheets and curtains, boys bearing hammers, wire, bits of wood and cardboard. Then there were those large pieces of material dripping dye in the girls' quadrangle . . . All very odd, I thought, but there . . . Sewing machines whirred all day, some of my pupils found note making a painful process, with fingers sore from much pinning and tacking; pain-spattered hands and faces greeted me in my 'O' Level classes. There was a kind of panic rush to get the second sitting of dinner finished, there were mysterious gatherings in the domestic science room, huddled consultations in the entrance hall.

Then suddenly this kaleidoscope of activity began to settle into a steady pattern. The Christmas tree arrived and was hoisted into place. The available space on the stage dwindled and I wondered how long it would be before I would be given a favoured preview of what lay—or hung—behind the screening curtains. Gradually the separate parts of the music I was hearing each evening began to blend into new harmonies, not yet quite within my comprehension, but strangely lingering on the inward ear.

Such was the frenzy of preparation that I should myself perhaps have been better prepared for the delights in store. I am glad I was not, for any foretaste might have dimmed the pleasure of that first glimpse of the School Hall, transformed by dipping boughs, garlands and lanterns into a baronial setting of quiet festivity. Mr. Needham's attractive programme, with its coloured design, was closely examined in the soft half-light. We discussed with admiration the Christmas tree with its great display of toys, groceries and cheerfully-wrapped parcels, and the rapidly growing fund which was to provide coal for the old people of the district. Then the orchestra struck up, the curtains parted, and the play began to unfold.

We soon realised that this was an unusual version of the Christmas story. Subtle lighting lent richness and grandeur to the costumes, which suddenly appeared to be made of heavy brocades and velvets—could they possibly be those old sheets I had seen Vivien carrying upstairs? Vivid

colours flared into life against the gauzy drop-cloth veiling the chorus. As we travelled the way from Melchior's palace to the Stable of the Inn, led by the quiet, composed figure of the Child, we saw great kings, Herod and his court, Mary and Joseph, shepherds and soldiers, some of them revealing hitherto unsuspected dramatic talent, all of them performing with sincerity the often difficult parts assigned to them.

I think it is wrong, in a play of this kind, to single out individuals for special praise: all must contribute to produce the atmosphere of grave rejoicing. Restraint and simplicity of speech and

bearing, economy of gesture, these are the qualities that such a play demands, and these the producer and the musical director had impressed on their cast. We sat enthralled by the glowing mosaic of colours and the weaving melodies, heightened by soaring solos of great precision and clarity, all merging at last into a crescendo of light and sound. We came away feeling that this year the Musical and Dramatic Society had achieved something more than entertainment; they had given us something of lasting and returning pleasure, a sense of participation in a story that will not die.

Italian Poppy

BY P. FREEMAN, LOWER V.L.LIT.

ROLAND STOOD in the shade of a tall building, staring into the past. The streets around him were deserted, for it was noon, and the stones cracked in the mid-day heat that span unceasingly from the porcelain sky. Aimlessly he crossed from dark to light, into the dust-spangled sunbeams; choosing a turning he wandered on, trailing his shirt in the dust behind him. A sudden noise crossed his mind, and he became aware of a clapping sound, punctuated by breathless shouts. He turned and the claps became the crack of wooden sandals on stone. Speeding down the alley was someone, calling loudly and angrily. Roland found himself the object of a great stream of eloquent Italian accompanied by waving and stamping. So deeply had his mind been lost to thought, the words did not penetrate and he stood staring at the girl in front of him.

Her dress was red as blood, or a matador's cape; it seemed to swirl up in his eyes and burn them like the hot sun. In halting Italian he tried to explain, but the girl had already realised her mistake and dissolved into peals of laughter.

She seized his hand and pulled him back up the alley to the tiny piazza, and took another turning that dived between two tall, peeling tenements, laced together by washing hung to dry in the arid air, for sunlight reached there only at mid-day. Cooling the air came the noise of water, and a dim green cavern opened above his head. Sheltered by an ancient, scooped acacia

tree in a high white-walled courtyard was a grey, stone fountain; its worn rim spilt water on to the stones, and a channel had been cut to drain it away. The girl thrust her arms into the water as far as they would go and laughed away the icy touch of the water as it dripped from her fingers. Roland gazed at the scene from the high, empty hall-way; its ceiling vaulted like a cathedral; a shrine set in the wall, with Virgin and flowers. Although they had not properly exchanged one word, Roland felt a strange affinity with the stranger; it seemed as if they had done these things every day of their lives together. He walked slowly to the fountain and scooped water from the basin to drink, but the girl shook it from his hand, and splashing one hand under the gaping gargoyle, pointed to her mouth with the other. Roland spoke French to her since it was easier for both of them and the lack of fluency did not stilt their conversation.

Talking to Anna-Lucia her dress became a red poppy in a green wheat field to Roland in that courtyard and before he left he made her promise to meet him next day on the steps of the Duomo, wearing the red dress.

Before the sun had time to warm the earth the next morning, Roland was out walking the streets in the dazzling early light; his shadow loped behind him, long and lean; he wore his shirt and sandals still, for the coolness of the morning air was mountain-like and breathy; sharp and jade-like; light and winy. In reality the traffic had not had time to pollute the night air and as yet it tasted sweet.

Many days and deaths passed before the appointed hour and Roland hardly dared turn his feet towards the Piazza. He could see the coral dome of the Duomo from where he stood, and it seemed very near. The opened shops were inviting and he had a great desire to spend money, but did not know what to spend it on; at the corner of the street, a flower seller had set up shop beneath a huge umbrella, and among the masses of blooms Roland saw a great jar of white lilac. The sight made his heart lurch with home-sickness, and the vague heady perfume seemed to fill the air and turn it into an English Spring. When he had bought a branch of the flower, Roland consoled his lonely heart in the closeness of its touch and scent. Thus comforted he sped to the Duomo steps and there at the top, he saw the red dress of Anna-Lucia. She looked the same, but foreign to him; it seemed as if all the harshness of the day before had gone and left only the warmth of the sun compressed into one single being. He gazed at her, diminutive beside the great trio of buildings, and knew she did not see him. A warm close feeling engulfed him and filled his entire existence; the cool perfume of the lilac misted the air around him. He felt bewitched, but stepping forward, broke the spell.

Anna-Lucia ran down the steps and across the stones that separated them; he thrust the lilac branch awkwardly into her arms: 'I bought them because they are home for me, but I give them to you'. She smiled uncertainly and whispered an octave lower 'Grazie'. They began to walk and they came in time to the Piazza della Signoria; they crossed to the fountain and turned to look at the buildings above them. They drank wine and wandered; they talked little, and Anna-Lucia bore the lilac branch on her shoulder between them. They caught a bus to visit the hills and watch the sun-set above the roofs of the city. The hills of Tuscany brood forever on the skyline, like sleeping watch-dogs curled at rest. In the cool of the evening light Roland held Anna-Lucia's hand and talked in low tones, lest the cypresses heard his words. The warm gold light of the dying sun tinted the dress the colour of red peppers in the market.

The night comes quickly in Italy, but it is long and cool and transparent. That night and the next, Roland drank wine and water with Anna-Lucia in bars in the city. In the day they walked the streets and markets, each stone being lovingly marked and each stone becoming part of the fateful pattern. On the second evening as they walked home in the darkness of the noisy city, Roland held her hand in both his, as he would

carry a treasured volume filled with beautiful words. Beneath the silence lay a multitude of unsaid, but understood, emotions and words, that whirled like frenzied dancers through their thoughts. As she tried to slip into the darkness of the hall-way, Roland held her back and kissed her gently on the lips. Her lips tasted of wine, and in the darkness of the hall, the dress was dark red ochre.

The next day, Anna-Lucia did not come and meet him; suddenly for Roland the city lost its light; the faces meant nothing to him, and the buildings and the beauty were dead to his eyes. He lived in permanent shadow, and when at last he could bear it no longer, he chanced to see Anna-Lucia again. On the steps of San Miniato on a Sunday morning, he saw her going to church; he followed her to watch her at prayer, and to fill his sky once more with light and warmth. When mass was over, he again followed her as she walked to the river and home. 'That was the last I shall ever see of her', was his sole thought. The days became leaden and he resolved to leave the city. Winter in a city of the sun is depressing as nothing else is; Roland climbed into a train to await its departure. Deep in melancholy, he did not see Anna-Lucia until she was right beneath his window; her face dragged at his heart painfully, in spite of the smile that glazed his lips. 'I went to your pensione but you'd gone; they told me you were leaving; at first I did not believe it, but now I know it to be true. The train leaves soon; will you return?' Roland could not speak at first and only shrugged his shoulders. 'Please take care of yourself' was all that he could say hoarsely. Like a knife, the klaxon of the diesel rent the air as the train began to move away from the station: in the moment of confusion, Anna-Lucia disappeared; Roland put his head right out of the window to see her. She had run to the farthest end of the platform and stood there alone that they might see each other more easily. She stood alone, so alone, the sad dawn wind pulling at her dress and scarf. Above the noise of the slowly moving train Roland could hear a church-bell near the station calling the people to mass. Gathering speed, the train passed Anna-Lucia and turned her as it did so into a red blur; Roland's eyes swam and he closed them to blot out the memory of the red dress, but the red bands across his eyes were brighter, and throbbing. When he opened them the mist parted like a curtain on the Tuscan hills, pearl-grey in the cold dawn light, and the pain and the throbbing vanished beneath their balm.

As the train tore along the track the fragile scarlet poppies bent in its slipstream in homage.

Daybreak

BY YOLANDE GRIFFITHS, VC

*Winner of the 1963
Amy Kaye-Sharland Essay Prize*

IT IS early morning on the seashore. Everything is quiet. The birds have not yet awakened and no human being is stirring. The sun is not visible and the only things moving are the waves, gently lapping at the shore. A thin mist envelops the sea like a shroud, and a silence hangs over everything, emphasising the darkness of the still small hours before the dawn. The sea covers the greater part of the shore, and only the pebbles at the top of the beach are above water. Before dawn; a time of peace and tranquillity, when nothing living stirs, and when the beach is cleansed and smoothed by the waves as they advance and recede, advance and recede . . .

But now the darkness fades and is replaced by light, the stars disappear and the moon is replaced by the sun. As the hours grow, so the light increases. Gradually the mist lifts from the sea as the heat from the sun disperses it, and now the sky is revealed, first grey and then blue. The sea takes the colour of the sky and stretches as far as the eye can see, far, far away on the horizon. Slowly the tide recedes, exposing the shore; its sand wet and dotted with small rocks and little pools of water, shimmering in the sun. Further, further, further the tide retreats—until at last it decides it will retreat no more. Once again it advances up the beach until it regains its previous position at the foot of the bank of pebbles, only to recede once more. So this goes on during the day, while the waves tumble over one another and break themselves on the sand and the foam sparkles in the sun.

Cargoes

(with apologies to John Masefield)

BY JUDY BARBER, IIA

As the warmth increases the life of the day begins. Seagulls glide lazily, their wings slowly rising and falling like the waves on the beach. A few early morning bathers can be seen and on the horizon yachts appear. Here and there are coloured buoys, moored to the sea bed but bobbing about on the surface of the waves. Now and then an aeroplane drones overhead, clearly visible against the scattered white clouds far above the shore, flying on towards the horizon, where sea and sky meet.

Now in the sharp morning air, as the wind rises, the sound of the waves crashing against the breakers becomes louder and the salt breezes invigorate the onlooker. The harsh cries of gulls searching for food mingle with the shouts of the bathers as the seashore waits for the real business of the day. The early risers depart for their breakfasts and for a brief space the beach is quiet once more. The inhabitants of the sea and the sand—jellyfish, crabs, lobsters—are left in peace. The fish in the pools remain free. Until . . .

Until, at last, they are here. No longer is the beach clean and unmarked. No longer are the fish safe. No longer is the seashore peaceful. For they have arrived—by car, by train, on foot—and until they have gone the seashore will have no peace. They climb over rocks, they disturb the sand, they leave paper upon the clean beach. They take advantage of the hot sun, the clean sand and the cool sea. They stay for the day, and then, as suddenly as they came, they are gone, and silence descends upon the seashore. The tide disperses the litter and smooths the sand, and everything is as it was before. Night descends upon the sea, and all is calm; until the dawn.

Some-one in the fifth-form from distant Guildford,
Bus-ing home to haven at 10 Southway Road,
With a cargo of hair-pins,
And combs and make-up;
Pop pictures, jewelry among their load.
Stately sixth-form prefects giving out detentions,
Essays, compos, not listening to the whines;
With a cargo of home-work,
Back breakers, thumbscrews,
'D' books, tortures and torn up lines
Dirty little first forms with a dirt-caked neck line
Butting through the prefects midst the cry of 'D',
With a cargo of tadpoles,
Frogs, snails, tintacks,
Chalk ends, penknives and salt for teacher's tea.

Chess Report

Senior Chess Club

Hon. Secretary, D. C. G. Ottridge.

THE MEETINGS were well attended by members of the Vth and VIth Forms and a few promising Juniors also came along; but there was a noticeable lack of IVth formers, which means that there will be nobody experienced to replace those members of the Under 16 who will not be eligible next term. It is unfortunate that this should have happened since it means that the increasing interest in the Senior Club which has been taking place over the last four years has not been maintained and it is hoped that members of the IIIrd Forms will join the Senior Club next season. The knock-out competition was run again and Mr. S. C. Nunn, this year's guest of honour at Speech Day, kindly marked the occasion by presenting a cup for this competition. It was won by Downer, who beat Servian in the final.

The teams had only a moderate season again, losing several matches by the odd board or two. The 1st team had a weak middle board order thrusting too much responsibility on the top three boards, but it had a good win over R.G.S., Guildford, in the latter part of the season following a crushing defeat by them earlier on. The Under 16 team's programme was curtailed due to the bad weather in January and February, but it had a reasonable season with two wins in the five matches played. A team was entered for the *Sunday Times* National Schools' Competition which, after winning over Churcher's College, Petersfield, by default, lost to Winchester in the second round. A girls' team played Fullbrook twice, making a change from the normal matches, but if girls' chess is to develop there must be rather more interest than at present!

At the end of the Spring Term the club enter-

tained people from Charterhouse, Farnham, Fullbrook, Guildford and Woking in a simultaneous display over 30 boards given by Mrs. D. B. Pritchard. In a very enjoyable evening Mrs. Pritchard won nine boards, drew ten and lost eleven, but she was resigning the odd pawn down in some cases at the end. Of the School's contingent Kinnaird and Downer won and Mr. May, a last-minute stand-in, achieved a well-earned draw. Kinnaird played for Surrey Junior team against Essex and Downer and Ottridge against Middlesex and Kent (Ottridge winning his board against Middlesex). Kinnaird also played for Surrey Senior team against Hampshire, Middlesex and Essex, winning against Hampshire on board 47 and Middlesex on board 74.

The club bought 12 new sets this season which are used for matches and special games only. These were partially paid for by contributions made by the members, but most of the cost was met by the School's sports fund, and the club is grateful to Mr. Jones for allowing it this extra money.

McKenna won the House Chess Competition again this year, beating Mallory in the first round and Freyberg in the final.

Junior Chess Club

Hon. Secretary, Susan Ross.

During the Autumn Term the Junior Chess Club met after School on Wednesdays, but owing to the bad weather no meetings were held in the Spring Term. The attendances were good and a promising beginner was found in Deborah Prudence.

The members of the Senior and Junior Chess Clubs would like to thank Mr. May and Mr. Bloomfield for the interest they have shown and the encouragement they have given in the clubs' activities, and Miss Anson for the use of the Biology lab. where the meetings have been held.

Chess Teams;

1ST TEAM

A. K. Kinnaird, *Captain*
D. J. Downer, *Vice-Captain*
D. C. G. Ottridge
J. A. Chisholm
R. A. Pilkington
D. R. Gay
G. A. Jeffs
K. Pearson
S. P. Rowe
J. S. Servian
*Also played R. J. Cheal, N. A. Orr,
Susan Ross, Angela Harman.*

UNDER 16 TEAM

J. A. Chisholm, *Captain*
D. R. Gay
G. A. Jeffs
K. Pearson
S. P. Rowe
J. S. Servian
Susan Ross
Angela Harman
R. Brayshaw
Also played E. Coombes.

GIRLS' TEAM

Elizabeth Hardiman
Angela Harman
Jennifer Bradley
Elizabeth Hardiman
Angela Harman
Jennifer Bradley
Susan Ross
Susan Wylder
Mary Woolven
Cheryl Dominy
Mary Woolven
Deborah Prudence

CHESS RESULTS

Opponents	1st Team		Under 16 Team		Girls' Team	
	(i)	(ii)	(i)	(ii)	(i)	(ii)
	CHARTERHOUSE	3½-4½	3-5	3-5	3½-4½	—
FULLBROOK C.S.S.	7-1	3½-4½	4½-3½	C	3½-2½	1½-4½
GUILDFORD R.G.S.	1-7	4½-3½	5½-2½	C	—	—
WOKING C.G.S.	2½-5½	4½-7½	3-5	C	—	—
GODALMING CHESS CLUB	3½-4½	2-4	—	—	—	—
CHURCHER'S, PETERSFIELD	w.o.	—	—	—	—	—
WINCHESTER	1½-4½	—	—	—	—	—

Third Form Zoo Report

BY JANET MCINTOSH AND CATHERINE LAMB, IIIA

WE LEFT Godalming at 9.15 a.m. In Guildford we stopped for a few minutes to pick up those who had decided in favour of an extra hour in bed, rather than a good seat on the coach. The journey passed quite quickly and we were soon in London spotting the various places of entertainment. At 11.30 a.m. we arrived at the Zoo, got out of the coaches and walked up a long driveway to one of the entrances. After being given a questionnaire and told where and when to meet, we divided into various groups and all went our own ways.

After buying a zoo plan and a zoo wheel, we walked off in the direction of the lion house. The animals appeared to be very sleepy and docile; many were dozing and the rest were either sun-bathing or pacing along their cages, which we considered far too small.

We spent a long time in the camel house examining how their feet are formed, so enabling us to answer one of the questions. We looked at the antlers of the various varieties of deer and then made our way to the flamingo ponds, where we took a few photographs.

We found a seat in the sun and unpacked our lunch. The sparrows helped us to finish and after 40 minutes of solid eating we walked to the monkey house. We were disappointed to find that the monkeys were not very active and the gorilla, whom we especially wanted to see, was wrapped in straw.

Next we went to the seal and sea-lion ponds to find out the difference between them. In this we proved unsuccessful, but the nearest zoo-keeper was able to supply us with an answer.

In the mammal house there was an experimen-



tal burrow with hamsters in it. There were also many bats, hanging upside down in their cages. The Mappin terraces were next on our programme. The bears were in good humour and two of them actually posed, without persuasion, so we could photograph them.

The parrots, as usual, were making a terrible noise. One of the members of our group managed to get a 'hallo' from one, but apart from that they just squawked. The praying mantis and the various locusts in the insect house were very interesting. Finally, we looked at the elephants. Finding time to be short we poured the remainder of our packets of animal food down the elephants' trunks and hurried to the meeting place. After a general check-up to make sure nobody was missing, we raced to the coaches, everyone trying to ensure a good seat for the return journey.

We had a marvellous day and we are sure that everyone joins with us in thanking the members of staff who organised the successful expedition.

Musically Speaking

WHY IS it that when parents decide that their child should learn a musical instrument they nearly always decide on the piano? We have made a real effort to get some instrumental tuition going in the School in the last six months, but still the number of people wanting piano lessons equals those on other instruments added together. It is not that we want to do our piano teacher out of a job, but for *most* people taking up the piano after the age of, say, 13, there are better and more useful choices.

Also, we want to have a School Orchestra before many more years are out, and an orchestra of 30 or 40 pianos is, to say the least, rather costly and awkward to run!

Perhaps most of us have never considered the advantages and disadvantages of the piano.

Advantages. Firstly, one generally discovers that the would-be pianists already have one at home, or some relation or godparent is prepared to let them have theirs ('I played it when I was a girl, but I haven't touched it for years, my dear!') Thus one is not faced with the cost of an instrument—unless the kind relation lives on the other side of London, or at Portsmouth, in which case one may well be slightly stunned when the removal estimate is given: most firms have a special rate for moving pianos as they are extremely awkward and require at least three men. Beware!

Secondly, the piano is a self-sufficient instrument on which you can realise (we hope) the *complete* tune. It plays its own accompaniment, bass part, tenor part, alto, melody—the lot. If you had taken up the flute or violin you would have had to make regular fixtures with Fred Basher of IVC to come round and accompany you—that is if you wanted to hear the finished product occasionally. But as a pianist you are your own orchestra.

Disadvantages. Firstly, it is abominably difficult for a late starter compared with many other instruments, partly due to the fact that you hardly ever think about one note at a time like the lucky trumpeter or clarinetist. Because you wanted an instrument which is an 'orchestra in itself' you now pay for it in terms of mental effort. It is a little distressing to discover that your friend who started the clarinet only a year ago is preparing for a Grade V exam., whilst you, after three years are only at Grade III.

Secondly, your pieces *sound* like beginners' pieces for rather a long time. This is perhaps the

strongest argument against taking up the piano if you are much older than 12 years of age, for the musical ear starts being rather critical about the effect created at about the age of 14 when the John Ogdons and Russ Conways start sowing the seeds of self-criticism in young pupils ('Will I ever be able to play like that?')

Thirdly, and perhaps most important of all—unless you become very good at the piano, you tend to spend the rest of your life as a lonely musician playing to yourself and the cat (who is asleep anyway) in the solitude of your own drawing room. If only you played the 'cello moderately you could get infinite pleasure scraping 'Eine Kleine Nachtmusik' with the orchestral class at the local evening institute. Or if you had learnt the trumpet you could 'sit-in' with the dynamic 'Off-the-Rockers' at youth club twist sessions, but as it is, no-one wants you, and even the cat is not interested in your nightly romp through the Moonlight Sonata (adapted and simplified, of course) or even in 'China Tea'. (The only cat who is reputed to have had an interest in music, so far as I know, was Domenico Scarlatti's and he has been dead for more than two centuries. Which reminds me—perhaps you *are* flogging a dead cat: have you investigated recently?)

If you have read this far it only remains to say that we have visiting teachers in violin, 'cello and piano. There is only one violin class at the moment, but we would like at least one more next term, also we now possess three violas and all enquiries will be welcome. There are two girls learning the 'cello at School and there is the possibility of one of our 1st Form boys taking it up next term.

Does anyone want to learn the bassoon and be in great demand for the rest of their life? Normally a very expensive proposition, we were offered a bargain recently which we accepted. If we had enough enquiries about wind instruments we could probably obtain the services of a qualified specialist. Again enquiries are welcome—that is how things start.

The Senior Choral Group has undoubtedly benefited this year by its function at morning assembly. Quite apart from the beneficial effect it has had on the assembly hymn, we have been in daily contact with four-part singing which has increased our confidence.

The performance of the Nativity play 'The Three Kings', which kept us busy for most of the Christmas Term, is reported elsewhere in this magazine, as is also the account of the Annual Summer Concert involving both Senior and Junior Choirs.

Summer Concert, 1963

BY D. GILLARD, M.V.L.I.T.

AFTER THE success of last year's Summer Concert, it was inevitable that there would be another this year and indeed there was on July 27th, the day after term ended. Those taking part were Gordon Anderson, the Senior Choral Group, the Junior Choir, a String Orchestra and School instrumentalists.

The concert began with a selection from Strauss's 'Die Fledermaus' and continued with three dances from 'The Faery Queen', by Henry Purcell, played proficiently by an orchestra which had had only one rehearsal. The Junior Choir then sang three songs by Thomas Dunhill, George Dyson and Henry Purcell with great precision and also with great feeling (the two qualities do not always go together).

Gordon Anderson, from the Cathedral Choir, introduced and sang some tenor songs; his rich voice needs no comment here. The Senior Choir brought the first half of the concert to an end with a negro spiritual arranged by Hugh Robertson, 'My Lord, What a Morning', and the 'Hallelujah Chorus' from Beethoven's 'Mount of Olives'.

The main work of the concert followed the interval—Samuel Coleridge-Taylor's setting of Longfellow's poem 'Hiawatha's Wedding Feast'. The Senior Choir sang well, the orchestra made an excellent job of a difficult accompaniment and Gordon Anderson once again excelled himself in a beautiful tenor solo.

After this, Yvonne Fricker played Howard Ferguson's 'Prelude and Pastoral' for clarinet and piano, and the Junior Choir sang a round by William Boyce, 'Yarmouth Fair', by Peter Warlock, and 'This Little Babe', by Benjamin Britten. This last piece was particularly tricky but the Juniors, many of them only 11, clearly revealed their musical talent and excellent training. Christine Tucker then gave a wonderfully smooth performance on the tenor horn of Schubert's 'Serenade' and Brahms' 'Cradle Song'. Both she and Yvonne Fricker are to be congratulated on their musicianship.

The last three items were all choral, the first being Gordon Jacob's beautiful arrangement of 'Brother James' Air'. The Junior Choir then joined the Senior Group for a sensitive and moving performance of Bach's 'Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring', and for the last item these two groups and the orchestra were joined by instrumentalists from the School. Recorders, clarinets, trumpets, horns, drums and even a saxophone joined the ensemble to provide a fitting climax to the evening in G. F. Handel's 'See, the Conquering Hero Comes'.

'I Will Sing With The Spirit and With The Understanding Also', says the motto of the R.S.C.M., and there seems at this time no more appropriate quotation to sum up the performance of all those who took part in this excellent concert. But we must not forget in our enthusiasm the immense amount of hard work put in by Mr. Stannard without whom the concert would have been impossible and because of whom it was a tremendous success.

Advanced Level French Plays

[CONTRIBUTED]

TWO OF the plays for this year's Advanced Level French examination were Beaumarchais' 'Le Mariage de Figaro' and Giraudoux's fascinating 'La Guerre de Troie N'Aura pas Lieu'. Both plays, particularly the former, need to be seen to be properly appreciated, and we of the VIth Form French set were fortunate enough to be able to see both.

At the Piccadilly Theatre in March we saw the Comédie Française's production of 'Le Mariage de Figaro'. 'An excellent production' was the opinion of all who attended it, and high praise was

given particularly to Jean Piat (Figaro), Micheline Boudet (Suzanne) and Georges Descrières (Le Comte). Michel Etcheverry (Bazile) too, made a fine job of a difficult part. The one weak aspect of the production was the scenery, which, despite its fine appearance, tended to be rather flimsy, being of a canvas material.

About four days later some of us attended a performance of 'La Guerre de Troie' at the Lycée Français, also in London. We were less enthusiastic about this production, though the setting, background music and acting was fair generally, and it certainly helped us with our 'A' Level work.

We would all wish to join in thanking the French staff for making these trips possible.

Myth-Information

BY N. FORDE, UPPER VI.LIT

THE IMPORTANCE of myths cannot be exaggerated; everyone knows that these splendid old legends of heroic times—the Myths of Greece, the Tales of Asgard, the Arthurian legends—have inspired our poets, artists and statesmen as (and when) nothing else has. As a result we English have for generations been myth-represented, myth-guided and myth-governed.

PART 1

'A NORSE! A NORSE! MY KINGDOM FOR A NORSE!'

(myth-translations from the Edda)

Consider the grand old Outlandish Vikings Songs or Sagos about the MYTHICAL REALMS OF ASGARD, FISHGARD AND MUDGARD. These lovely old Norsery Tales have always been found exceptionally advisable as bed-time stories for little children whose little nightmares are apt to be quite vague and formless in the absence of such handy myth-conceptions as REVENGEFUL RUNES, HIDEOUS DWARFS, WEREWOLVES and other such spell-binding Scandinavian bric-à-brac. In addition to their manly tone, the grand old pagan Sagos have the further recommendation of an almost complete lack of Norseous love-interest.

PART 2

GOOD-KNIGHT STORIES OR LOVE IN A MYTH

Many investigators have concluded after reading Sir Thomas Malory's 'Morte d'Arthur' that the Rules of Chivalrie entitled any young Sir to do any blessed thing to any Blessed Damozel that he happened to meet. This is a ridiculous myth-interpretation of the facts; by the laws of Mediaeval Joustice he could do nothing to anybody without Power of A Tourney. All the women of the upper classes (and a few Beggar Maids) were all bewitchingly beautiful, and most of the Heroines of the Romances were rather Belles Dames Sans Fairy Ann. But this is not the sort of thing that anyone (except, peradventure a totally unbridled Troubadour) would wish to harp on. Glamour is the thing, e.g.,

Of the love of Dame Tremuleuse La Blanche

for a loathly worm Hight Eustin de Paddington that pursued a Bishop five leagues for the intent to have toasted him in partibus and how haply she was cured of her doating weakness and had great joye of Sir Palleas de Bolstre and was thereby suffolcated.

PART 3

GREEK MYTHS

For sheer concentrated Beauty, Glamour and Inspiration there is nothing like the grand old myths of Ancient Greece. Consider . . .

THE ABSOLUTELY LOVELY STORY OF JASON AND MEDEA

Medea, daughter of Aetes (or Eäetes), King of Aëa (or Eäe) became enamoured of Jason (or Iason), son of Aeson (or Eaëason), King of Aëiöü, when he came to collect the Golden Fleece (or Flaëace) from her father.

Having fetched the Fleece Jason and Medea (or according to some romantic authorities 'the twain') fled in a small boat accompanied by Medea's small brother Absyrtus. Medea's father, however, pursued them in another boat. Medea therefore made a BEAUTIFUL PLAN. She took her small brother Absyrtus and cut him into small, beautiful, absyrd pieces which she strewed in the wake of the boat with the object of detaining her father. In this she was entirely successful, her father stopping his boat and spending day after day in mid-ocean trying to fit the small absyrd pieces together in order to see whom they would make. Meanwhile Jason's half-uncle, Pelias, had seized the throne of Aeson, or more possibly caused it to be seized, and put Aeson to the sword, or more probably caused the sword to be put to Aeson. In order to seize the throne back again Medea now thought of another plan which is probably THE MOST BEAUTIFUL PLAN IN ALL MYTHOLOGY. She had Pelias cut into a thousand pieces and boiled in a cauldron to restore his youth and beauty, but he was still as old and ugly as ever and Jason was so disappointed that he caused himself to marry the half-cousin of the beautiful Periscopë, who gave birth to twin serpents with the feet of fire-breathing she-goats.

Having consulted the Fates, Furies, Harpies and other beauties of Ancient Greece, Medea took a final and TOTALLY BEAUTIFUL revenge on Jason by MURDERING ALL HER OWN CHILDREN and fleeing to Athens in a chariot drawn by twin dragons with the fire-breathing feet of mythical he-hens.

The rest of the story is almost unbearably beautiful.

Athletics Report

THE BOYS' athletics team had a fairly successful term, although it was regretted that the annual match against King Edward's School, Witley, could not be arranged. At the Surrey Grammar Schools' Sports at Motpur Park the School had three notable successes. Bradbrook came second in the middle mile in a time of 4min. 33.5sec., which equalled the School record. Lile came second in the middle half-mile in a time of 2min.

Triangular Sports

THE SAME schools as last year were competing against our own at the Triangular Sports, held on July 22nd. These were the R.G.S., Guildford, Woking Grammar School, Guildford County and the George Abbot Secondary School for Girls.

The meeting was interesting and exciting, the mile event particularly so. Bradbrook won this in a School record breaking time of 4min. 43.9sec. Many of the events were very close, especially the girls'; three tied for first place in the 100 yards,

4.1sec., which bettered the previous School record by three seconds. The senior relay team, consisting of Luckham, Cheal, Worsfold and Kinshott, came fifth in the final in the creditable time of 46.2sec, which is well inside the School record for this event.

Knox must be specially mentioned for his many high-class performances both on Sports Day and during the Triangular Meeting. Cheal, Worsfold, Luckham, Pilkington, Holland and K. Smith were awarded colours for consistently good performances during the season.

Girls 14 years. M. Barton, of George Abbot School, bettered her winning jump of last year by two inches, clearing 4ft. 9in. Other good results were obtained in the boys' high jump when Nash and Roach, of Woking, tied first with jumps of 5ft. 6in. and in the javelin, which Smith, of Godalming, won, although he was unable to equal last year's performance.

The final results were: Girls—Guildford County School 72, Godalming 69, George Abbot 44. Boys: Woking 87½, Godalming 64, R.G.S., Guildford 47½.

Sports Day

July 17th, 1962

THREE NEW cups were presented by the Old Godhelmian Association at the School Sports on Wednesday, July 17th. These were for the girls' winning house team, the outstanding girl and the outstanding boy. The Page Cup, for the winning boys' house, was presented by Mr. W. G. Tyreman, a School Governor, to Freyberg House (captain, Kinshott). The new cup for the girls was won by Mallory House team (athletics captain, J. Thomas). The new cup for the Outstanding Boy was won by Kinshott and J. Thomas won the Outstanding Girl Cup. The half-mile Pover Cup was won by Bradbrook.

At the Preliminary Meetings two School records were broken: in the junior high jump by J. Hibbert with a jump of 4ft. 4½in. and the three miles by Bradbrook in 16min. 5.1sec. On Sports Day new records were set up in the hop, step and jump by Robinson with a leap of 36ft. 8½in. and by Knox in the boys' 70 yards hurdles Under 15 in a time of 10.2sec. The existing record for this event for girls was equalled by B. Bridge.

The results for girls' houses was as follows:

1 Mallory, 175 points; 2 Freyberg, 123; 3 Phillips, 115; 4 McKenna, 102; and the results for boys' houses were:

1 Freyberg, 315 points; 2 Phillips, 208; 3 McKenna, 147; 4 Mallory, 136.

RESULTS

- 100 Yards, Boys 15½
Knox (F), Mitchell (McK.), Horsman (McK.), Time 11.3sec.
- 80 Yards, Girls 11 and 12
D. Crick (F), J. Hibbert (P), T. Royal (M), Time 10.5sec.
- 100 Yards, Boys 12½
Miller (P), Keel (P), Bullen (F), Time 13.1sec.
- 100 Yards, Girls 13
J. Roberts (F), B. Bridge (F), P. Owen (P), Time 12.5sec.
- 100 Yards, Boys 14½
Preece (P), Cheeseman (F), Brunson (M), Time 11.7sec.
- 100 Yards, Boys 13½
Ralf (F), Edgington (F), Saunders (McK.), Time 11.3sec.
- 100 Yards, Girls 14
L. Taylor (P), J. Hembury (McK.), J. Crook (M), Time 12.5sec.
- 100 Yards, Boys 16½
Micklam (P), Lile (F), Holland (F), Time 11.5sec.
- 100 Yards, Girls 15+
J. Thomas (M), V. Parsons (F), J. Barnett (McK.), Time 12.5sec.
- 100 Yards, Senior Boys
Kinshott (F), Luckham (F), Worsfold (P), Time 10.9sec.
- 150 Yards, Girls under 15
K. Gambrill (M), J. Roberts (F), J. Hembury (McK.), Time 19.3sec.
- 440 Yards, Middle Boys
Bradbrook (F), Debenham (M), Hill (M), Time 55.9sec.
- 150 Yards, Girls over 15
P. Newton-Dawson (F), E. Handby (P), H. Brown (M), Time 19.7sec.
- Discus, Senior Girls
J. Hoffman (M), P. Briggs (F), J. Cottington (M), Distance 75ft. 9in.
- Javelin, Senior and Junior Boys
Smith (P), Rowland (M), Crick (F), Distance 114ft. 8in.
- Hop, Step and Jump, Open
Robinson (P), Kinshott (F), Knox (F), Distance (*new record*) 36ft. 8½in.
- Putting the shot (101lbs.), Senior Boys
Rowland (M), Davies (F), Smith (P), Distance 39ft.
- One Mile, Open
Lile (F), Hill (M), Debenham (M), Time 5min. 6.5sec.
- 220 Yards, Senior Boys
Kinshott (F), Cheal (F), Micklam (P), Time 25sec.
- 220 Yards, Middle Boys
Knox (F), Mitchell (McK.), Horsman (McK.), Time 25.7sec.
- 70 Yards Hurdles, Girls under 15
B. Bridge (F), S. Barnett (McK.), A. Sherman (M), Time 11.2sec.
- 70 Yards Hurdles, Boys under 15
Knox (F), Baker (F), Plato (M), Time (*new record*) 10.2sec.
- 80 Yards Hurdles, Senior Girls
J. Thomas (M), E. Handby (P), P. Newton-Dawson (F), Time 12.5 sec.
- 80 Yards Hurdles, Senior Boys
Holland (F), Pilkington (McK.), Hill (M), Time 11.5sec.
- 880 Yards, Senior Boys (Pover Cup)
Bradbrook (F), Lile (F), Debenham (M), Time 2min. 9.5sec.
- Girls' Relay, 1st Form (4 by 110 Yards)
Mallory, Freyberg, McKenna, Time 61.7sec.
- Boys' Relay, 1st Form (4 by 110 Yards)
Phillips, Freyberg, McKenna, Time 60sec.
- Girls 13, Relay
McKenna, Phillips, Mallory, Time 59.8sec.
- Junior Boys' Relay
Freyberg, McKenna, Mallory, Time 56.6sec.
- Girls 14, Relay
Mallory, Phillips, McKenna, Time 57.8sec.
- Middle Boys' Relay
Freyberg, Mallory, McKenna, Time 51.4sec.
- Girls over 15, Relay
Mallory, Phillips, McKenna, Time 57.2sec.
- Senior Boys' Relay
Freyberg, Phillips, McKenna, Time 49.3sec.

The School teams would like to thank all those who have helped to provide match teas during the past year and especially to Vivien Hiscott, Ann Ponting and Carol Thompson who organised them.

ENTRY TO the B.B.C. Engineering Division now includes School Leaving Entry and various schemes are available. However, I joined after completing my National Service, starting as a technical assistant with the London Television Outside Broadcast Unit. The first two years are regarded as a training period and in that time I worked in all the different jobs on Tel. O.B.s, had two courses at the B.B.C. Residential School at Evesham and also a training attachment to the main TV studios which were then at Lime Grove. The range of jobs covered in that time was quite wide and gave me a thorough grounding in the operational and maintenance side of TV broadcasting. This is typical of the training given to new entrants; specialisation in one job is avoided early on because broadcasting is essentially teamwork and it is desirable to understand what everybody else is doing.

London Tel. O.B.s provide all the live or actuality programmes (as opposed to film) which occur outside the studios, the accent being mainly on sport, but many other topics are covered which range from church services and state occasions to circuses and dog shows. Programmes in which I have been involved and particularly remember include the University Boat Race each year, this being a difficult but satisfying technical feat; the 'Eye On Research' series because of the interesting laboratories visited, and the opening and clos-

ing nights of the 'proms'. Of course, O.B.s really come into their own on state occasions, and of these the state opening of Parliament in 1958 and the wedding of Princess Margaret stand out particularly in my mind.

The equipment needed to provide these programmes is quite complex and the following is only a very brief outline. The main unit is the mobile control room, which provides facilities for up to four TV cameras and as many microphones as are required. The M.C.R. holds all the engineering and production staff as well as the equipment. The roving eye with two cameras is a smaller unit; this carries its own transmitter to return the vision and sound signals to a receiving point to enable the 'eye' to rove without the hindrance of cables. This is used at the Grand National, for example, where it is driven on a road at the side of the race track just in front of the horses. The radio camera, which is a small handheld camera, having its own transmitter and aerial carried on the back of the operator, allows the 'candid' type of picture to be obtained, without the hindrance of cables.

Generally the programme is carried from the scene of the O.B. to the TV Centre, via Post Office cables, but if this is not possible the vision signal is routed via a radio link (this section is also based with Tel. O.B.s). The radio link aerials need to be high up to give a line-of-sight path and when there were R.A.F. masts on Gibbet Hill they were frequently used as a radio link site for programmes originating in Surrey, Sussex or Hampshire. Sometimes the programme is not broadcast live but recorded on site; in this case another section of O.B.s is used—the mobile video tape recorder. Faults on any of the equipment are repaired on site if possible but a base maintenance section deals with all major repairs and routine maintenance.

In all it was an interesting and enjoyable period that I spent on Tel. O.B.s. However, a year after qualifying as an engineer, through the B.B.C.s' own internal examinations, I began another phase of my career, moving to Plymouth to work in the TV and sound studio centre there. From the studio centre we provide programmes of a regional nature, our main one being 'South-West at Six'—the equivalent in the Godalming area being 'Town and Around'.

As a career, for a varied and interesting life, I can thoroughly recommend the B.B.C.—with only one proviso. Broadcasting being what it is the hours of work can be very irregular and if you are looking for a quiet nine-to-five job then this is not for you.



TECHNICAL TRAINING

The Engineering Division of the BBC offers training for careers in sound or television broadcasting, studio or transmitter departments.

To : SCIENCE SIXTH FORM BOYS

Sandwich courses for the Higher National Diploma in Electrical Engineering. Six months at a technical college and six months in various Engineering Departments in each of three years. Academic requirements : a good "O" level G.C.E., including English language and "A" level mathematics and physics.

Training courses for Technical Assistants to qualify internally for grade of BBC Engineer. A planned 3-year course, including training "on the job" at either studios or transmitting stations, three courses totalling 30 weeks at the fully residential Engineering Training School, near Evesham, Worcestershire, and a correspondence course during "on the job" training, leading to City and Guilds Telecommunications Technicians Certificates. Similar academic requirements, but only one of the "A" level subjects will be accepted.

To : OTHER SIXTH FORM BOYS

Training for Technical Operators at sound or television studios. "On the job" training is given in camera work, sound control, tape editing, recording, vision control and operation of control and switching equipment. In addition, Technical Operators attend a 14-week course at Evesham during the first year, and an advanced course later for promotion to more senior operational grades. Academic requirements: a good "O" level G.C.E., including English Language and two "A" level subjects.

Boys who have a keen interest in sound and television broadcasting and related subjects should apply immediately prior to or during the Easter holidays for consideration before taking their "A" level examinations.

Requests for further particulars and application forms should be sent to the Engineering Recruitment Officer, Broadcasting House, Portland Place, London, W.1.

Cross-Country Report

Captain, A. K. Kinnaird

IN MID-NOVEMBER the School's annual cross-country run was held. Lile won the Senior Event

and cup, and Bradbrook the Junior Event. The result was as follows:

<i>Senior Event</i>	<i>Junior Event</i>	Points:
Individual:		
1. Lile (F)	1. Bradbrook (F)	1 Freyberg, 77 points;
2. Kinnaird (F)	2. Mackay (P)	2 McKenna, 168 points;
3. Monger (F)	3. Chitty (M)	3 Phillips, 330 points;
4. Luckham (F)	4. Coombes (M)	4 Mallory, 461 points;
5. Pilkington (McK)	5. Peacock (F)	
6. Fortescue (McK)	6. Hill, C. (M)	1 Mallory, 117 points;
7. Kinshott (F)	7. Bannister (F)	2 Freyberg, 166 points;
8. Cheal (F)	8. Fairbairn (M)	3 Phillips, 246 points;
9. Bridge (F)	9. Smith, M. J. (M)	4 McKenna, 337 points.
10. Smithers (F)	10. Pattison (M)	
Time 29min. 50.8sec.	Time 25min. 54sec.	

Overall Results: 1 Freyberg, 243 points; 2 Mc-Kenna, 505; 3 Phillips, 576; 4 Mallory, 578.

Aeromodelling

BY R. B. VAUGHAN, VI.SC.

TO MOST people, I suppose, the word aeromodelling means little boys out on the village green flying their wind-up aeroplanes, or making a lot of noise with their smelly engines, but there is a lot more to it than this. In fact, it probably covers a greater range than any other hobby.

There are three distinct sections in aeromodelling—free-flight models, control-line models and radio-controlled models. The first of these, free-flight, covers any model which is not controlled in any way after the flier has launched it. This means that it must be inherently stable throughout its flight. This is done by a process of adjustments known as trimming (not with a hack-saw, madam). These models may be unpowered gliders or powered by strips of rubber (not rubber bands) or by miniature internal combustion engines. Some of the contest models in the latter category can climb to over 500 feet in ten seconds and glide for five to six minutes after that.

Radio-controlled models are usually powered by a small motor and can have any or all of the controls on a full-size aircraft. The most advanced models and pilots can do all and sometimes more manoeuvres than the real thing, but before you rush to the model shop I ought to tell

you that the radio equipment alone can cost over £100.

Control-line flying is based upon the invention of Jim Walker, who realised that if an engine-powered model were flown on two lines, at one end attached to a handle, and at the other to a system of levers working the elevators, the model could be guided through manoeuvres by the pilot. There are several classes. Perhaps the most popular is combat, where two models fly together, with streamers attached to their tails. Each pilot has to try and cut the other's streamer. Then there are speed models, usually very small with powerful engines. The world speed record at the moment stands at approximately 196 miles per hour. If you do not like projectiles, then try stunt models which can do all possible two-dimensional figures.

Finally, my favourite form of the hobby, team racing. Here three racing models, which, according to the rules, must look like full-size racers, fly together to try and cover a set distance. Due to the restrictions in the amount of fuel to be carried, pit-stops are necessary and a good team can land, refuel and restart in ten seconds.

Apart from all the types I have mentioned above, there are scale models in all three classes, jet models, helicopters and many experimental types. With a little money and effort you too could be enjoying the hobby.

The Fete

[CONTRIBUTED]

THE ANNUAL FETE was held on Saturday, July 13th, and was again a huge success. It was organised by a joint committee of parents and O.G.s in aid of the School Amenities Fund and a sum of well over £360 was raised of which £220 was actual profit.

For the first time a celebrity was asked to open the afternoon's activities and we were fortunate in being able to obtain the services of Jess Conrad, the well known pop singer and film star. He was unavoidably delayed by traffic, so the fete was unofficially opened at 2.30 p.m. by the president of the committee, Mr. C. Needham. Mr. Conrad made his short speech of opening later at 3 p.m. and was then pinned to the wall by eager auto-graph-hunting fans for the next half-hour. He was, however, finally allowed to inspect many of the stalls before joining the Headmaster in his study for some well-earned tea. After this he left for a business engagement.

Among the many other attractions were stalls that sold home-made cakes, garden produce, books, jumble and school clothing. Refreshments were served in the music room, but ice cream, home-made toffee apples (made on the spot) and hot dogs (cooked over an open fire) were also available. Prizewinning stalls included bingo, tombola, a bottle stall, roll-a-penny, £5,000 for 6d., a treasure hunt, darts, skittles and several exciting raffles.

Two IIIrd Form girls, Susan Nunn and Susan Ayling, made button-holes and sold them very



quickly during the afternoon, including one to Jess Conrad. Lynn Reffell brought her ponies and donkeys to give rides and many people were amused by their trips on the old 1914 fire engine. Music was provided by Godalming Radio Relay Services and the IVth Form 'sold' the latest pop tunes.

Later that evening a dance was held in the School Hall. The band was in very good form, and although this was not well attended despite the efforts made by Roger Bodle, those who were there thoroughly enjoyed themselves. The School's thanks go to all the parents and O.G.s who took part in making the day such a success.

Inter-School's Cross-Country

THE SCHOOL has a very good young team which has had a successful season, although it has not been able to prove its real worth since several fixtures were cancelled due to the ice and snow, which made running a hazardous business in January and February.

The season opened with a convincing win over Farnham by 31 points to 50. Bradbrook won the race and Lile came second. In the Richard Haskell Trophy Race, organised by the R.G.S., Guildford, the 'A' team (Lile, Monger, Kinnaird and Bradbrook) came tenth and the 'B' team forty-fourth, out of over 50 teams participating. The 'A' team's performance was the School's best ever in this event and with three of the team

remaining at School next season the prospect of an even better performance is high. Bradbrook and Lile came first and second in the match against George Abbot, which the School won by 44 points to 61. During the Easter holidays Lile, Bradbrook, Debenham and Hill went to the Guildford and Godalming Athletic Club's Invitation Races at Stoke Park, Guildford, and returned with the Belmore Trophy, beating George Abbot by half a point. Lile and Bradbrook came tie first, Debenham tied seventh and Hill was tenth.

Colours were awarded to Kinnaird, Bradbrook and Monger.

Team: * A. K. Kinnaird, * J. R. Lile, * E. Bradbrook, * A. Monger, * A. D. Bridge, J. C. Hill, R. Chitty, G. Peacock, E. Coombes, L. Debenham, C. Bannister. * Denotes Colours.

A Good Winter for Snowmen

BY HALL, IIIA.

DURING THE WINTER I kept some records using my maximum-minimum thermometer. All the readings in this article are in degrees Fahrenheit and apply to Cranleigh.

We were given an indication of the weather likely to follow by colds spells from the thirteenth to the twenty-third of November and the first to the seventh of December. On the sixth of December the temperature never rose above freezing point, which was remarkable so early in the winter. There was a shorter colder spell from the twelfth to the fourteenth, but only on the twelfth and thirteenth were the maximum temperatures below forty. Snow began to fall at about 1 p.m. on the twelfth but soon turned to rain. Between four forty-five and six the rain turned back to snow and continued until between eight and nine. The fall amounted to about two inches. The snow melted quickly and had completely disappeared by the fifteenth.

A week of mild, dull weather followed. Saturday the twenty-second was cold and foggy, a complete contrast to the previous day. During the evening a breeze arose, which blew away the fog. The next three days were very cold and dry, apart from a snow flurry on Christmas Day. There was quite a lot of sun but the temperature remained at or below freezing point and the wind was in the east. On Boxing Day the sky began to cloud over slowly and by the end of the morning it was overcast. Sleet and then snow fell during the evening, but it was a surprise to find on waking the next morning that a heavy snowstorm was in progress. It could not be called a blizzard as there was little wind on this occasion. The snow stopped suddenly at about nine o'clock in the morning, after seven inches had fallen. The next few days were cold and dull, although no more snow fell, apart from a short period just before mid-day on the same day—Thursday.

A blizzard reached Devon on Saturday the twenty-ninth and I noticed that the wind was rising ominously. The forecast was for heavy snow during the night and next morning the snow was being blown across the sky by a strong wind. Soon after the snow, now seven inches deep, it stopped. Road conditions on that Sunday morning were almost certainly the worst of the winter as there had not been time for the roads to be cleared.

On New Year's Eve there was a snow shower which deposited about three inches. A blizzard was forecast for the third, but after an inch or two of snow it started to rain instead. This change occurred before dawn and the third was a dull day with persistent drizzle. In the late afternoon the temperature fell below freezing and the drops froze on the trees and bushes. The wind was still easterly. On every night between the twenty-third of December and the twenty-eighth of January inclusive the temperature fell to at least thirty-two degrees and it was usually lower. There was a slight thaw from the fourth to the sixth of January during the day. There was another from the fourteenth to the fifteenth. The first real thaw was from the twenty-sixth to the twenty-ninth. On the former date the temperature rose to forty-two degrees, the highest temperature of the month by four degrees. On the twelfth the temperature only reached twenty-six, and in the colder rooms of our house the ice did not quite disappear from the windows. On the twenty-fourth and twenty-fifth the maximum temperature was one degree higher and on the twenty-sixth the maximum was fifteen degrees higher than on the previous days.

The most unusual temperature of the month, however, was the minimum of five degrees on the twenty-third, probably the lowest temperature my thermometer will ever record. The following night the temperature dropped to ten, and on the next was fifteen. Large icicles appeared, dangling from the gutters, on the advent of snow. These disappeared when most of the snow had melted off the roofs as it was from this they derived their water supply. The snow melted from the roofs quite quickly, partly because of the warmth of the houses beneath and partly because when the sun shone it did so at an angle which was steeper than on the ground. The latter applies only to south facing walls.

Apart from the second, the maximum temperature was above freezing on every day in February. A slow thaw continued throughout this month. By the middle of the month the snow cover was down to a few inches and all the snow had dis-

appeared by the end of the month. There was little snow this month, the last appreciable fall of the winter being on the third of January. Apart from the seventh to the eleventh of February, there were only two nights when there was a completely uninterrupted thaw. It was not until the fourth of March that the minimum temperature was above freezing for good, except for isolated occasions.

In a meteorological sense the last day of the winter was February the twenty-fifth. The next day the temperature was forty-two. During this exceptional spell of very cold weather, only twice did the thermometer pass the forty mark. The date of one has already been mentioned; that of

The Harvest Festival

THIS YEAR at our School we held a Harvest Festival. All the pupils were asked to bring a contribution of fruit, vegetables or flowers.

There were rosy apples, oranges, crisp cabbages, juicy beetroots and tins ranging from soup to sardines and from spaghetti to tinned milk. There were carrots and potatoes, artichokes and tomatoes, tobacco and sugar and flowers galore, and we even had a sheaf of corn.

At ten o'clock the service began. The whole School sang 'Come, ye thankful people, come', and after some prayers, Mr. Lewis, who teaches

Wet Heath, Dry Heath and Bog

BY S. WHEELER AND S. BALL, IIIA

DURING NATIONAL NATURE WEEK an ecological trail took place on Thursley Common. Ecology is the study of plants and animals in relation to the habitat in which they are found. The habitats seen on this trail were wet heath, dry heath and bog.

On the Tuesday afternoon a party of 30 IIIrd Formers, clad in wellington boots and football socks, travelled by coach to Thursley Common. We were given printed instructions and set out to follow the trail which was one mile long and took one-and-a-half hours to complete. Our attention was drawn to points of interest by let-

the other was the eighth of February.

I find that I have omitted two interesting occurrences. During the late afternoon and early evening of the nineteenth of January heavy snow fell. Owing to the very strong winds there was a lot of drifting, but little of this snow remained on most pieces of ground as it had been blown away. The snow fell very heavily around four o'clock. Falls were far heavier in London than elsewhere. Freezing drizzle next day caused paths to be icy on Monday morning. Smooth paths were covered with about an inch of glazed ice which was melted by the sun during the day.

So this freezing winter gradually drew to a close and gave way to a late spring.

religious knowledge, spoke of the many grown-ups and children in need of help. He spoke of starvation and poverty in various parts of the world and also of the homeless. He went on to say that lots of old people and orphaned children would be grateful for the food, and glad that they had not been forgotten by children who were young and healthy and had good homes.

Afterwards we were allowed to look at the things more closely. There were some beautiful chrysanthemums, and in my mind's eye I could just picture them standing in a tall vase in some old lady's house, or in a dormitory shared by some orphaned children.

tered markers, and each marker was well explained in the instructions. All the plants were clearly labelled with their common and botanical names.

The bird and animal life was not very apparent, probably because there were a lot of people around. A few animals had been captured and put in glass containers in their appropriate habitats.

Although the weather forecast was very bad we were lucky in having a dry and reasonably warm afternoon. I am sure everybody enjoyed their afternoon and would like to join us in thanking Miss Anson and Miss Mason for taking us and also the organisers of the trail for laying it out and explaining it so well.

Student Christian Movement

Autumn Term, 1962

President, R. W. Meadows
President-Elect, J. Rawlings
Secretary, Susan Ruffhead
Vth Form Representative, Evelyn Handby

Spring Term, 1963

President, J. Rawlings
President-Elect, R. W. Meadows
Secretary, Pat Briggs
Vth Form Representative, Evelyn Handby

Summer Term, 1963

President, R. W. Meadows
President-Elect, Pat Briggs
Secretary, Caroline Hook
Vth Form Representative, Judith Sanders

DURING THE past year the Student Christian Movement has continued to meet regularly in one part of the School or another. The meetings, for the most part, have taken the form of a discussion and although attendances are usually in the teens they have frequently swelled to the sixties. The committee has been very pleased indeed to see so many new faces, but discussion has unfortunately tended to get out of hand from time to time. Many subjects have come under discussion and the conclusions drawn indicate a sound Christian feeling in the group.

At a meeting in the Autumn Term we had the pleasure of listening to Mr. Derbyshire, a missionary from the Belgian Congo. He gave a vivid description of the daily life of a missionary and thrilled us all with his eloquence and the power of his message. Fraulein Couscherung, our German assistant, addressed the group with a talk on the Lutheran Church in Germany. We found her command of the English language was superb and her talk most interesting and enlightening.

This year had also seen a new innovation 'Hymn-Box Jury', which proved to be both interesting and informative. At the end of the Spring Term the group hired the film 'God of the Atom', which Mr. Watkins kindly projected for us. The film, which was seen by 140 people, displayed the immense destructive power of the atom, and showed that the Christian message has an answer to this problem.

The committee, as usual, invite all members of the Senior School to come to the S.C.M. and join with us in the search for a deeper understanding of Christianity.

S.C.M. Vth Form Conference

The Student Christian Movement Conference for Vth Formers held at King Edward's School,

Witley, on October 18th, 1962, was attended by 15 delegates from this School. Many schools in the south-east of England were represented, there being some 250 delegates in all. The conference was opened by Mr. C. S. Humphries, Headmaster of King Edward's School, and the speaker, the Rev. Prebendary Stephan Hopkinson, addressed the delegates on a variety of subjects.

After this very interesting talk the conference divided into discussion groups. Our School had the honour of providing two group leaders (Jenny Topper and the president), whose job it was to guide the discussion and set questions for the speaker to answer. Discussion groups were composed of delegates of both sexes from as many schools as possible. In this way everyone had the opportunity of meeting new people and exchanging ideas.

The hour which was given for discussion passed too quickly and was followed by a splendid tea in the picturesque dining hall. The conference then re-assembled and the Rev. Prebendary Hopkinson briefly answered the many questions set by the discussion groups.

The conference was closed with a service in the lovely School Chapel and I am sure that the majority of the delegates went away feeling that they had spent a most beneficial, interesting and enjoyable time.

S.C.M. Conference in London

At the beginning of the Spring Term, Evelyn Handby, John Rawlings and Andrew Kinnaird represented the School at a Student Christian Movement Conference at King's College, London.

The conference, called to discuss the work of the S.C.M.S., was divided into two sessions. The first session was composed of reports from various School groups on the practical activities they undertake which range from helping old people to looking after young children in hospitals. Some groups also hold inter-school S.C.M. meetings in addition to their own group meetings.

The second session took the form of a group discussion. Evelyn and John were in a group whose topic was 'Good Discussions', when representatives from different schools exchanged ideas on how to provoke good discussions. The topic discussed in Andrew's group was 'The Church in Your Neighbourhood' and it was generally agreed that churches could help the community to a greater extent if we were more enthusiastic, especially in working towards Christian unity.

The conference, which was attended by 250 delegates, ended with a service in King's College Chapel and our representatives felt that they had spent a most useful and enjoyable evening.

A Country Station at Night

BY R. KNOTTLEY, IIIA

AS I APPROACHED, the station looked dark and deserted. The night air was cold and cloud covered most of the sky as only a few stars showed murkily through the blackness. When I reached the station I found the booking office closed. I walked out on to the narrow, dimly-lit platform; not a soul was in sight. I felt sure there was another train to London, and to reassure myself I went out to look at the timetable on the wall. At first I found difficulty in trying to read it as the one light above the station entrance was not very bright and there were no lamp-posts on at this time of night. Suddenly a lone car turned off down a road just down the street, and I saw by the aid of its flashing headlights: '12.5'. 'Yes', I thought, 'that's the one'.

I had about a quarter of an hour to wait, so I strolled back on to the platform and walked up towards the footbridge. I glanced to my right and saw the waiting room dark and empty. There were two dustbins outside and a dustpan and broom. I went on, beating my arms round me to keep warm. Suddenly an owl hooted in a nearby tree. I shuddered and then thought I would soon be home in the warmth and comfort of my bed. Then I noticed a door slightly ajar with a beam of light issuing from it. The friendly rattle of tea-cups reached my ears and an outburst of jovial laughter. The door opened and a porter stepped out. I obtained my ticket from him and went over the footbridge. One or two posters were fixed to the railings, long grass and wild flowers intruded on to the platform. Two solitary red fire buckets hung on rusty hooks fixed to some wood, the yellow and green paint of which was pale and chipped and covered in dust and soot.

By now several more passengers had come on to the station and stood with their collars up or strolled backwards and forwards. I took a sweet from my pocket, unwrapped it and threw the paper in a litter bin bearing the words on a poster

'Keep Britain Tidy', which by now had accumulated a layer of soot and grime. I glanced at my watch; five minutes to go before the train would come. A passenger nearby tapped his cigarette and a shower of glowing sparks cascaded to the cold, hard platform and lay smouldering a while. Meanwhile a wreath of smoke rose and twisted round the dim gas lamp and gradually disappeared, as mist disappears before the sun. The whole appearance was sleepy and lonely and the platform was dismal and cold. On one side wall moss and ivy grew, on the other side it was a bit more cheerful as a rambler rose grew up a part of the wall from the station master's garden. I could faintly make out the roof and chimneys on the other side of the rails. Through the window of the porter's room I could see a few faintly glowing embers left from the fire.

Suddenly a bell rang and the signal clanked down. A couple of porters came out on to the platform and a postman staggered in with a fat bag of mail. Soon we could hear the puffing and clanking of the train, and as it came round the bend into the station I could see the sparks flying from its wheels and the sparks and smoke belching from the funnel smothering the footbridge. As the panting, sweating engine passed I saw the cheerful glow from the firebox lighting up the faces of the cheerful men who tended it. Only a few people got out and I got in and sat down in an empty compartment. After a minute or so the whistle blew and with a puffing of steam and smoke the train set off again on its journey. I sat back and closed my eyes. At last I was on my journey and would soon be home [and I had seen what a country station is like at night].

Day

BY ANITA SINDEN, IVD

Brightly shines the morning sun,
Which sets the dew a-flame,
The birds begin their daily work.
Every day the same.
As the morning slowly creeps,
And folk begin to wake,
The sun moves higher in the sky,
Another day to make.
Midday, when the sun is high,
The waters shine and gleam,
By the pastures and the fields
So wonderfully green.
Sunset brings the reddest sky,
Such a glorious sight;
This lovely day then vanishes
Taken by the night.

April in Paris

BY P. B. ET AL

ON THE first day of the Easter holidays a party of 30 Vth and VIth Formers left Godalming at 7.30 a.m. for a week in Paris.

After a rather rough crossing from Dover to Calais and the long train journey to Paris we found enough energy to take an evening stroll to see the lights of Paris before going to bed. Our first morning was spent in the Bois de Boulogne, where several members of the party enjoyed boating on the lake. In the afternoon we went by Métro to Montmartre, where we visited the Sacré-Coeur and the colourful Place du Tertre.

A coach tour of Paris made it very clear that London is not the only place with traffic problems, but we were able to gain an impression of the layout of the city, and later when we went along the Seine by boat we were able to see many of the monuments from a new angle.

Our visit to the Louvre was reminiscent of Cup Final Day at Wembley as rain had driven all the thousands of visitors to Paris to seek shelter there. But we did see the Vénus de Milo, the Winged Victory of Samothrace and the Mona Lisa, safe home from her visit to the United States, as well as other famous paintings.

The ascent to the top platform of the Eiffel Tower enabled us to pick out various places that we had visited, as well as the Lycée, where we were staying. After this we were led by our long-legged guide on a marathon walk to the Hôtel des Invalides and the Tomb of Napoleon.

The girls, particularly, enjoyed wandering around the shops on the Grandes Boulevards, though most of our shopping was done in the local 'backstreet' shops, where even the shyest members of the party were able to make themselves understood. We had some free time in the evenings, some venturing across the city by Métro, others spending a quiet hour or so in the 'Glass-house' (our nickname for a local café).

Our visit by coach to Malmaison and Versailles enabled us to appreciate the contrasting atmosphere of these two châteaux. The intimate atmosphere of Malmaison, the home of the Empress Josephine, with its furniture and Napoleonic relics, was very different from the regal but cold splendour of Versailles. It was fortunate that for some reason the guides at Versailles were not on duty, so that we were able to wander about the palace and grounds at will, with our own guide to tell us all we wanted to know.

Early on Saturday morning, having bought some French bread and 'croissants' and last-minute souvenirs, we set off home. We were last on the boat at Dieppe and this was fortunate, as we were allowed to travel in the first class saloon. The sea was calm, the customs officers kind, and we were off the boat and on to the familiar Warner's coach in record time.

We should like to express our thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Laidlaw and Mr. and Mrs. Bloomfield for a most enjoyable holiday.

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1. *Marie Antoinette's country residence,
Versailles*

2. *Arc De Triomphe*

3. *Sacre Coeur*

4. *Place Du Tertre, Montmartre*

5. *Some of the Party at the
Lycee Janson De Sailly*

6. *Malmaison*

The Changing Farm

BY LYNN REFFELL, VC

I AM interested in country life and enjoy visiting farms, so that over the years I have noticed the changes that are slowly taking place on farms all over the country, changes from manual labour to mechanisation, from water-driven machinery to electrically powered instruments.

Perhaps the most obvious change is the disappearance of working horses. Some farmers still keep hunters or ponies to ride but the carthorses have all but disappeared. The working horses left, or draught horses, as many of them are called, are of no particular breed, for nobody cares if one's old horse is a Percheron or a Clydesdale; as long as it works it is all right.

The tractor has usurped the place of most importance from the horse. It is less costly to keep, can be left for a while with no attention, is more speedy and easier to manage. It does not have to be broken in or will not become ill or die when it is most needed. Although a tractor costs more than a horse it soon makes up for the money by working faster.

Because of the tractor's appearance on farms, new buildings are springing up, while old ones are pulled down. The tractor shed has replaced the stables. The granaries are big, the dutch barns are taller. The old buildings were made of timber and sometimes had thatched roofs. Now asbestos and concrete buildings, much larger and with a greater capacity, cover the fields.

The long, low structure of the hen batteries are perhaps a change for the worse. The hens live in almost perpetual light with very little freedom and have an extremely short life, for they are killed as soon as they cease to lay eggs.

Animals, especially calves, are kept in deep litter throughout the winter. The farmer no longer rises at six o'clock to clean out the byre: instead he gets up at seven o'clock to feed the calves and just puts new straw on top of the soiled bedding. The calves are separated from the mothers as soon as they are born. They are fed on a mixture of calf foods instead of suckling milk from the cow itself. The pretty sight of calves gambolling around their mothers is rarely seen, for the walls of the calf shed separate the two creatures.

When the cows are brought in to be milked the farm hands no longer sit on their stools and send the milk spurting into the pails. Now one, perhaps two men stand waiting while the electric

milking machines speedily and efficiently 'rob' the cow of the white liquid.

Many other machines are now used for jobs which used to be done by hand or by hand tools. The combine harvester does three jobs in two days, whereas if a horse or tractor was used, drawing the three machines separately, the cutting, threshing and baling of corn might take a whole week to complete.

Because of the increase in cars people who otherwise would never have seen the country spend holidays on farms. Perhaps they enjoy themselves so much that they build a house and live in the country; other people copy them and houses arise around the farms, often taking fields for school use.

As the new village grows public transport is laid on, bringing more people to the farms. The old farm house is demolished to make way for a more modern house and the old farmyard is fenced in by steel pipes and metal gates to stop the animals from straying in to the dangerous roads.

Perhaps the changes in farms are for the better, but because of them some animals live only two or three years before they are killed for meat, chickens and calves are deprived of their liberty, the carthorse is dying out and the old buildings are replaced by more modern streamlined ones.

The farmer does not have to rise early to do the milking, his machines do it in half the time he could by hand; he does not have to hunt for eggs in hedgerows, they are all in little troughs behind the battery cages.

The changes must take place, for the old ways of the farm could not cope with the growing demands of the people of the world, and although the farms may not look so attractive, they are more economical.

The Unhappy Poet

BY H. L. PATTISON, IVC

Though it may take me all the night,
A 'Godhelmian' poem I will write,
I took up paper, ink and quill,
And then sat down to try my skill.
I took down Shakespeare from the shelf,
And tried to write the same myself;
But though I strove till nearly nine,
I could not write a single line.
I crushed the paper to a ball
And threw down pen and ink and all,
I put a pistol to my head—
Then changed my mind and went to bed.

G.C.E Results Summer 1963

'A' LEVEL:

GILLARD, D.	2
E. HARDIMAN	3
V. HISCOTT	1
L. HOCKEN	3
S. MARSHALL	2
S. RUFFHEAD	1
J. TOPPER	3
M. WALTON	2
APPELBE, M. E.	2
BENNETT, T. J.	1
BOXALL, J. E.	3
BRAMALL, E. K.	2

CHEAL, R. J.	2
DAVIES, W.	1
EDE, P. A.	3
FELTHAM, S. G.	1
FORTESCUE, R. T.	3
GILLING, I. B.	2
GREGORY, P. R.	3
HALLESEY, A. D.	1
HARDY, R. P.	3
KINNAIRD, A. K.	3
KINSHOTT, C. E.	3
LUCKHAM, D. M.	1

MEADOWS, R. W.	1
PINK, S. M. B.	3
VAUGHN, R. B.	3
VINK, J.	4
P. BRIGGS	3
L. M. JONES	3
A. M. PONTING	2
Use of English:	
KINSHOTT, C. E.	
MEADOWS, R. W.	
A. M. PONTING	
VAUGHN, R. B.	

'O' LEVEL:

VA	
BAILEY	4
COONEY	3
COX	7
DALE	9
GAY	9
HOBSON	7
LILE	9
MICKLAM	8
MOORE	9
PARSONS	2
PRICE	2
ROE	7
SANSOM	4
SHARMAN	8
STEVENSON, R.	9
WELLS	7
WELTON	9
WHITE	9
ARMIN, D.	3
BRADFIELD, J.	8
HATHAWAY, M.	6
HOOK, C.	8
JONES, A.	7
MORRIS, P.	3
NEEDHAM, J.	2
PARTINGTON, S.	7
PEARSON, K.	6
PHILLIPS, A.	4
POUND, M.	1
SANDERS, J.	6
SAYER, P.	6
WEBB, W.	9

WESTLEY	6
WILLIAMS, T.	6
WINTON	5
ABBOTT, C.	8
BLAKE, C.	3
BROWN, H.	4
BUTCHER, C.	6
CAYRE, S.	7
CLARKE, S.	7
COLLARD, C.	5
HARMAN, J.	1
LASS, B.	6
LONSDALE, C.	7
MAGGS, I.	2
MORRIS, H.	4
O'LOONEY, M.	4
PARSONS, V.	2
PLUMBLEY, D.	3
WANT, F.	4

GRIFFITHS, Y.	6
HANDBY, E.	3
HIGGINS, P.	2
LAWRENCE, G.	1
TAYLOR, S.	3

VD

CHISHOLM	5
CRYER	5
ELLIS	1
HUMES	2
LEWIS	6
LOWIS, D.	3
NYAZAI	3
PEARSON	5
PETTY	3
PROTHERO	4
RAWLINGS	5
SHONFELD	7
SMITH, C.	2
STEVENSON, M.	2
TUSON	1
AMIES, P.	5
BAKER, C.	2
BRADLEY, J.	5
CHALABY, C.	6
CHITTY, M.	5
CREAYE, Y.	5
DAVIS, E.	1
DAVISON, J.	8
EDE, J.	8
NEWTON-DAWSON, P.	5
PARKER, L.	7
PEARCE, C.	4
SCHUPKE, E.	5
SHERGOLD, H.	1
WOOD, P.	5

VB

BEST	5
DEARLING	3
NEVER	3
HALES	2
HAYNES	3
HOLLAND	5
PARR	6
READING	6
SMITH, K.	2
STURGESS	6

VC

BLACKWELL	4
BLOOMFIELD	4
BUTT	3
CLARK, M.	4
GRANT	6
HUNT	5
JEFFS	5
KEEN, B.	2
NEWMAN	3
PEER	5
RILEY	5
SHERLOCK	4
SMALE	2
URQHART	4
BARNETT, J.	6
BAZLEY, S.	2
BLEWITT, M.	1
BROWN, S.	1
BURGESS, V.	6
CARLTON, J.	3
COLLARD, M.	7
COTTINGTON, J.	3
CRAIG, B.	2
EWEN, I.	1
GRIFFITHS, V.	5

LOWER VI

CRICK, R.	1
SMITH, R. T.	1

Valete

Christmas 1962

KAY OCHILTREE, U.VI.Lit. A.L.1. O.L.7. School Prefect, Athletics* (captain), 1st Hockey XI*, 1st Netball*, House Athletics captain (F), Senior Choral Group, Debating Society. To Brooklands Technical College, Weybridge.

JANICE BROWN, VB. Clerk to C.E.G.B., London.

LESLEY COLLINSON, VB. 2nd Hockey XI, S.C.M. Moved to Eastbourne.

JUDITH LANE, VB. Moved to Somerset.

LYNN ROBERTS, VD. To the Ministry of Agriculture, Fisheries and Food, Guildford.

C. LEAN, IIA. Moved to Basingstoke.

T. BROWN, IIB. Moved to Romford.

K. MILLER, IIB. To Copford Lea Boarding School.

PATRICIA DIMER, IA. Moved to Ford.

JENNIFER ANGELL, IC. Moved to Epsom.

Easter 1963

SUSAN BAILEY, L.VI.Lit. O.L.3. To the Royal Free Hospital Nursing School.

ANGELA LUNN, IVA. Moved to Farnborough.

MARGARET SMITH, IIIB. Moved to Croydon.

P. ELLEMENT, IA. To Sale Grammar School.

Summer 1963

UPPER VI SCIENCE

S. G. FELTHAM, A.L.2. O.L.7. Head Boy, House captain (McK), Debating Society (Member), Senior Choral Group, Musical and Dramatic Society, House soccer XI, Fete Committee, Magazine Committee, Meals Committee. Hoping to enter Sheffield University.

I. B. GILLING, A.L.2. O.L.8. School Prefect, School Chess team, School Athletics team, House chess captain (P), House cross-country captain, House soccer and athletics teams, Fete Committee. Hoping to enter Southampton University to read zoology.

LINDA JONES, A.L.3. O.L.10. Head Girl, House captain (F), Hockey* (captain), Stage Manager for the Musical and Dramatic Society, Senior Choral Group, Senior Debating Society Committee (Member), Fete Committee. Hoping to enter Leeds University to read zoology.

ANN PONTING, A.L.2. O.L.9. Deputy Head Girl, House vice-captain (F), Match Tea Organiser, Assistant Business Manager of Musical and Dramatic Society, Junior Dramatic Society Group Leader, Fete Committee, Secretary of Meals Committee. Hoping to enter Liverpool University to read a veterinary degree.

UPPER VI LIT.

N. P. FORDE, S.L.2. A.L.3. O.L.7. School Prefect, Editor of School Magazine, Musical and Dramatic Society, 2nd Cricket XI (captain), Debating Society Committee (Member), Senior Choral Group, House soccer and cricket teams (M). To read English at St. Catherine's College, Oxford.

VIVIEN HISCOTT, A.L.3. O.L.7. Past School Prefect, House captain (McK), President S.C.M., Debating Society Committee (Member), Match Tea Organiser, Wardrobe Mistress for Musical and Dramatic Society. To read theology at Nottingham University.

MARILYN WALTON, A.I.3. O.L.6. School Prefect, Hockey XI* (vice-captain), House hockey captain (M), Property Mistress of Musical and Dramatic Society. Hoping to read French at Newcastle University.

MIDDLE VI LIT.

D. GILLARD, A.L.2. O.L.7. School Prefect, Senior Choral Group, Junior Dramatic Society Group Leader, Meals Committee Member. To Westminster Training College, Oxford.

ELIZABETH HARDIMAN, A.L.3. O.L.8. School Prefect, Lacrosse* (captain), Tennis* (captain), 1st Netball team*, Girls' Games Secretary, Girls' Chess team, House tennis and lacrosse captains (M), Debating Society, Fete Committee, Junior Dramatic Society Group Leader. To Avery Hill Teachers' Training College.

LINDEN HOCKEN, A.L.3. O.L.9. School Prefect, Editor of School Magazine, Vice-President of Debating Society.

SUSAN MARSHALL, A.L.2. O.L.7. School Prefect, Lacrosse* (vice-captain), Tennis* (vice-captain), 1st Netball team*, House lacrosse captain (P), House tennis captain, House hockey and athletics teams, Assistant Wardrobe Mistress for Musical and Dramatic Society, Junior Dramatic Society Group Leader, Senior Choral Group. To enter School of Physiotherapy, Bath.

SUSAN RUFFHEAD, A.L.1. O.L.7. School Prefect, House vice-captain (McK), 1st Lacrosse, 1st Tennis, House tennis captain, Debating Society, Secretary of S.C.M., Wardrobe Mistress for Musical and Dramatic Society. To a bi-lingual secretarial course at City of Westminster College.

JENNY TOPPER, A.L.3. O.L.7. School Prefect, House captain (P), President of Debating Society, Athletics (vice-captain), 2nd Hockey XI, House athletics captain (P), House hockey team, Junior Dramatics Group Leader, Fete Committee. To do a bi-lingual business economics course at City of Westminster College.

MIDDLE VI SCIENCE

M. E. APPELBE, A.L.2. O.L.6. School Prefect, S.C.M., Junior Dramatic Society Group Leader, Senior Choral Group. To read mathematics at King's College, Newcastle.

A. G. BAYLISS, O.L.9. School Prefect, Senior Choral Group, Debating Society. To Leicester College of Advanced Technology to study textiles.

T. I. BENNETT, A.L.1. O.L.8. School Prefect, 1st XI Cricket, 2nd XI Soccer, House cricket and soccer teams (F), Senior Choral Group. To enter the Royal Air Force as a pilot on a direct entry commission.

J. E. BOXALL, A.L.3. O.L.8. School Prefect, 1st XI Soccer*, 1st XI Cricket, House soccer captain (M), House cricket captain, House chess vice-captain, House athletics, Senior Choral Group. To read for a degree in civil engineering at Queen Mary College, London.

E. K. BRAMALL, A.L.2. O.L.7. 1st Soccer XI, House soccer (McK), House cricket, S.C.M., Debating Society.

W. DAVIES. A.L.1. O.L.7. School Prefect, 1st Soccer XI, House cricket (F), School Athletics* (vice-captain). Hoping to enter R.A.F. College, Cranwell, as a navigator.

P. A. EDE. A.L.3. O.L.9. School Prefect, House soccer (M), House cricket and athletics, Debating Society (Member), Senior Choral Group, Meals Committee Member. To read for a degree in civil engineering at Queen Mary College, London.

R. T. FORTESCUE. A.L.3. O.L.8. School Prefect, House soccer (McK), House athletics vice-captain, Debating Society, S.C.M. To read physics at Manchester University.

P. R. GREGORY. A.L.3. O.L.9. School Prefect, House vice-captain (McK), House athletics and soccer teams, Senior Choral Group, Senior Debating Society Committee (Member). To read physics at Sussex University.

A. D. HALLESY. A.L.2. O.L.7. Junior Dramatic Society Group Leader, S.C.M. To study ophthalmic optics at Northampton College of Advanced Technology.

R. P. HARDY. A.L.3. O.L.8. School Prefect, 2nd Soccer XI (captain), 2nd Cricket XI, House soccer (McK), cricket and athletics teams. To Kingston Technical College.

A. K. KINNAIRD. S.L. Dist. in maths. A.L.3. O.L.8. Joint Deputy Head Boy, Chess* (captain), Cross-country* (captain), 2nd Cricket XI, 2nd Soccer XI, House chess captain (F), House athletics and cricket, Senior Choral Group, Musical and Dramatic Society, Debating Society (Member), S.C.M. To read mathematics at King's College, Newcastle.

C. E. KINSHOTT. A.L.3. O.L.9. Joint Deputy Head Boy, Athletics* (captain), 1st Soccer XI* (vice-captain), 1st Cricket XI* (vice-captain), Debating Society, House soccer captain (F), House athletics captain, House cricket. To Guildford Technical College.

D. N. LUCKHAM. A.L.1. O.L.8. 1st Soccer XI*, 1st Athletics team, 1st Cross-country team, House cricket, soccer, athletics and chess teams (F), Senior Choral Group, Musical and Dramatic Society, Debating Society. To seek employment.

R. W. MEADOWS. A.L.1. O.L.9. School Prefect, House captain (F), President of the S.C.M., President of the Debating Society, Chess Club, Senior Choral Group, Musical and Dramatic Society, Production Manager of *The Godhelmian*, Fete Committee. To Rolls-Royce Ltd., Derby.

S. PINK. A.L.3. O.L.8. House soccer (McK). To train as a civil engineer with McCulloughs.

R. B. VAUGHN. S.L. Merit in physics. A.L.3. O.L.7. House soccer (M). To read mechanical engineering at Manchester.

G. W. WORSFOLD. O.L.7. 1st Soccer XI*, 1st Cricket XI*, School Athletics team, House soccer captain (P), House cricket and chess teams, Bus Prefect, Fete Committee. To Haden's Ltd., London, heating and ventilating engineers.

LOWER VI SCIENCE

R. M. NICHOLLS. O.L.5. Hoping to enter R.A.F.

A. P. ROBINSON. O.L.4. 2nd Soccer XI, School Athletics team. Hoping to enter Kingston Technical College to study civil engineering.

J. V. WALKER. O.L.5. To be a laboratory technician.

LOWER VI LIT.

P. HUDGELL. O.L.4. Hoping to enter Agricultural College after two years practical experience.

VA

DENISE ARMIN. O.L.3. Training to be a hair stylist.

JUDITH NEEDHAM. O.L.2. Lacrosse XII, S.C.M. Intending to train as a librarian in Godalming Library.

ANNE PHILLIPS. O.L.4. Senior Choral Group, S.C.M. To be a clerical officer in the Civil Service.

MARGARET POUND. O.L.1. S.C.M. To work in Lloyds Bank.

JUDITH SANDERS. O.L.7. 1st Lacrosse XII, S.C.M., Senior Choral Group. To be a clerical officer in the Civil Service.

M. R. SHARMAN. O.L.8. 2nd Soccer XI, Under 15 Soccer XI, 2nd Cricket XI, Senior Chess Club, Debating Society, House soccer and cricket. To Worthing High School.

VB

HILARY BROWN. O.L.4. Athletics team, S.C.M. To study at Ewell County Technical College.

D. BEST. O.L.5. 1st Soccer XI, House soccer and cricket. To enter Civil Service.

CAROL BLAKE. O.L.3. S.C.M. To work in Lloyds Bank, Haslemere.

SUSAN CLARKE. O.L.7. S.C.M. To enter Abbot Typewriting Bureau, Godalming.

KATY COLLARD. O.L.5. Senior Debating Society Committee (Member). To St. Godric's College, Hampstead, London.

R. DEARLING. O.L.3. Hoping to enter police photographic section.

N. ENEVER. O.L.3. 2nd Cricket XI. To Guildford Technical College.

JULIA HARMAN. O.L.1. To enter Barclays Bank.

W. HAYNES. O.L.3. House cricket. To go into banking.

BRENDA LASS. O.L.6. Senior Choral Group, S.C.M. Training to be a nursery nurse.

INGRID MAGGS. O.L.2. S.C.M., Meals Committee. Hoping to enter Sheaves Secretarial College.

PATRICIA MORRIS. O.L.3. Laboratory assistant.

MAUREEN O'LOONEY. O.L.4. S.C.M. To take a commercial course at a technical college.

VALERIE PARSONS. O.L.2. 1st Hockey XI*, Athletics team, House athletics captain (F). To enter Barclays Bank.

DENISE PLUMBLEY. O.L.3. S.C.M. To enter the Morris School of Hairdressing, London.

K. SMITH. O.L.2. 1st Soccer XI, 1st Cricket XI, Athletics team. To train as an electrical engineer.

R. J. WESTLEY. O.L.6. 1st Soccer XI, House soccer (F). To enter hospital finance.

VC

SUSAN BAZLEY. O.L.2. S.C.M., Musical and Dramatic Society (Make-up Assistant), Match Tea Assistant. To Guildford Technical College, for a secretarial course.

MADELINE BLEWITT. O.L.1. S.C.M. To be a trainee tracer.

SHEELAGH BROWN. O.L.1. Senior Choral Group. To take a secretarial course at Guildford Technical College.

JANICE COTTINGTON. O.L.3. Senior Choral Group, 1st Lacrosse XII. Match Tea Assistant. To Guildford Art School.

ISOBEL EWEN. O.L.1. Hoping to train as a librarian.

PRISCILLA HIGGINS. O.L.2. S.C.M. To take a secretarial course at Guildford Technical College.

B. KEEN. O.L.2. Hoping to enter Barclays Bank.

JANICE KNIGHT. 2nd Lacrosse XII, Debating Society, S.C.M. To train as a beautician.

P. NEWMAN. O.L.3. 1st Cricket XI, House cricket (F). Hoping to enter Lloyds Bank.

C. PEER. O.L.5. Hoping to enter insurance.

J. SHERLOCK. O.L.4. 2nd Soccer XI. To take a course in civil engineering at Guildford Technical College.

D. F. W. Smale. O.L.2. To train as a draughtsman.

P. URQHART. O.L.4. Hoping to enter local government.

VD

CHRISTINE BAKER. O.L.2. S.C.M. To Guildford School of Art to study dress design.

CELIA BOULTON. 2nd Hockey XI, S.C.M. To Nugent Debenham, Estate Agents, Godalming.

JENNIFER BRADLEY. O.L.5. 1st Hockey XI, S.C.M., Debating Society, Senior Choral Group, Girls' Chess team. To take a pre-nursing course at Guildford Technical College.

G. CRYER. O.L.1. Cricket Scorer. To enter Royal Navy as apprentice artificer.

JENNIFER DAVISON. O.L.8. 1st Hockey XI. Transferring to VIth Form of Totton Grammar School.

P. D. ELLIS. O.L.5. Senior Choral Group. To go into shipping.

T. HUMES. O.L.2. Chess Club. To train as a gentleman's hair stylist.

R. LEWIS. O.L.6. 1st Soccer XI. To train as a clerical officer in the Civil Service.

N. PETTY. O.L.3. Debating Society. Hoping to join insurance company.

ELIZABETH SCHUPKE. O.L.5. S.C.M., Debating Society. To take a secretarial course at Guildford Technical College.

HELEN SHERGOLD. O.L.1. S.C.M. To take a secretarial course at Guildford Technical College.

M. STEVENSON. O.L.2. To attend a school of photography.

G. TUSON. O.L.1. To enter the Merchant Navy.

PAULINE WOOD. O.L.5. To train as a nurse.

F. HOVEY, IVB. Under 15 Soccer XI, Under 15 and 2nd Cricket XI. Moved to Birmingham.

R. ELLIS, IIIA. Junior Chess Club. Moved to Colchester.

P. ATLEY, IA. Moved to Winchester.

E. MILLER, IA. Junior Dramatics. To Sutton Valence Public School.

C. BOLTER, IC. Moved to Farnham.

R. HOLTEN, IC. Moved to Trowbridge.

* Denotes colours.

IF THERE ARE FAIRIES AT THE BOTTOM OF YOUR GARDEN, GIVE THEM SOME EQUIPMENT FROM



LASSETER'S

AND MAKE THEM WORK FOR THEIR LIVING *

* OF COURSE IF THEY ARE GOOD FAIRIES
THEY WILL HAVE SOME ALREADY.

PARENTS' ASSOCIATION

BY J. BARNETT, HON. SECRETARY

President, Mr. E. P. Dewar
Vice-President, Miss D. D. Gill
Chairman, Mr. A. J. Brayshaw
Hon. Treasurer, Mr. H. J. Laidlaw
Hon. Secretary, Mrs. J. Barnett
Committee Members: Miss McIntosh, Mrs. Else,
Mrs. Gorrings, Mrs. Parker, Mrs. Ponting,
Mr. Bridge, Mr. Cheal, Mr. Chisholm, Mr.
Needham, Mr. Smale.

AT THE commencement of the School year members of the Parents' Association, under the new constitution, decided that they would like to help the School in some specific way during the next 12 months. After much discussion it was proposed that an endeavour be made to raise £150 in order to provide the School with a much-needed projector and a tape recorder—items not entirely covered by the county.

During November an 'Any Questions?' session was held in the School Hall and proved to be not only instructive but amusing and at times very entertaining. Mr. A. J. Brayshaw was in the chair and on the panel were Mrs. Grillo, J.P., who added grace and charm and a great deal of com-

Parents Entertain

ON OCTOBER 12TH AND 13TH, 1962, the Parents' Drama Group presented 'The Devil was Sick', a comedy by Kenneth Horne. The action of the play takes place throughout in the vicarage of a village in Surrey. The Rev. Arthur Sexton-Hiffish is approached by a young woman, Miss Ann Brown, who is in doubts as to the honesty of her grandmother, Matilda. As the play proceeds the nature of this dishonesty becomes clear. Matilda duly arrives and surprises the Rev. Arthur with the fact that he is illegitimate because his father was still married to her when he also married the Rev. Arthur's mother. This is only the beginning of a series of intricate incidents. With the aid of her medical adviser, 'Dr.' Frederick Silvaine, Matilda attempts to convince everyone in question that she has reformed from her life of crime and has become a pillar of the Church. The domestic help, Violet, and Victor Sexton-Hiffish, the vicar's father, benefit from this burst of zeal in totally different ways. Matters are further complicated by Martin York, who is trying to persuade Ann to leave her grandmother and marry him; and Emily Sexton-Hiffish, the wife of the vicar, who is slightly unintelligent. There follows complication upon complication until the final fiasco is resolved and Matilda and Dr. Sil-

mon sense; the Ven. A. J. de C. Studdert, Archdeacon of Surrey, Chairman of the Board of Governors, Mr. B. W. M. Young, M.A., Headmaster of Charterhouse and Mr. E. Instone, O.B.E., Divisional Education Officer. The questions were mainly on the subject of education and the chairman presented the questions to the panel in very rapid succession and towards the later part of the evening asked for questions direct from the floor. More of these programmes would, I am sure, be appreciated by parents.

In an effort to start raising money a Jumble Sale was organised during March in the Church Hall, Queen Street, Godalming. In spite of appalling weather conditions the sale attracted a large number of customers. A profit of £33 16s. 4d. was realised. We hope to run further sales and trust that with full support even better results can be obtained.

As in previous years the School Fete was arranged to take place in July. A sub-Committee was appointed from the Parents' Association to work in conjunction with the Old Godhelmians and the School in an endeavour to make the fete an even greater success. The final results are not yet available, but I am sure that it was the success we hoped for and our target for the year will be reached.

vaine return to their former peaceful pastime.

Mrs. French as the indefinable Matilda, provoking chaos into the former sleepy vicarage, gave her part the dignity it called for. Leslie Plumbley as the dubious vicar evoked conflicting sympathies while trying in vain to keep his household in order. They were admirably supported by Paul Ellis and Mrs. Ponting as Dr. Silvaine and Mrs. Sexton-Hiffish. The temperamental Miss Brown was skilfully portrayed by Joan Lord, who was aided by Brian Parker as the impatient young man. Percy Kimber and Joy Ash, as Victor Sexton-Hiffish and Violet, gave a lighter side to the humour even when under scrutiny by the reformed Matilda. The whole cast coped ably with the task of giving credibility to the obvious humour.

The excellent production was the first by Lilian Simmonds, and the work behind the scenes by Leslie French, Jimmy Ponting, Beatrix Mounsey, Edith Plumbley, Colin Kinshott and Bill Davies was instrumental in the success. The response to the Parents' play was considerably better than it has been during the past few years and for the sake of the Group, who put a great deal of work into the productions; and the School, who receive the support of the Parents, we hope this will continue and increase.

Old Godhelmian Association

BY W. K. NORMAN, HON. SECRETARY

Hon. Life Members (also Past Presidents): Mr. S. C. Nunn, Mr. W. M. Wigfield

Other Past Presidents: Mr. P. A. Jones, Mrs. B. Evans, Mr. P. P. F. Perry, Mrs. M. V. Walker, Mr. B. L. Bettison, Miss R. Mullard, Miss K. M. Purver, Mr. D. R. Morley, Mr. W. K. Norman

Officers and Committee, 1962/63

President: Mr. E. P. Dewar

Hon. Treasurer: Miss R. Mullard

Hon. Secretary: Mr. W. K. Norman

Liaison Officer at the School: Mr. P. A. Jones.

Committee: Mrs. P. Stedman, Miss J. Colpus, Mr. A. V. Queen (retire 1963); Mrs. M. V. Walker, Miss M. Kendall, Mr. R. Bodle (retire 1964); Mr. P. E. J. Edwards, Mr. D. R. Morley, Mr. B. J. Parker (retire 1965)

Other Appointments 1962/63

Hon. Auditor: Mr. R. N. Smith

Match Secretaries (Boys): Mr. A. S. Johnson (cricket) and Mr. M. A. Webb (soccer) at the School

(Girls): Mrs. S. Hynds, at the School, and Mrs. E. White

Tennis Secretary: Mrs. P. Stedman

Annual General Meeting, 1962

THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING was held at the School on Saturday, September 15th, with the President, Mr. W. K. Norman, in the chair. There were 18 members present.

The Hon. Secretary, Mr. B. J. Parker, reported an increase of membership to 275, nearly double the figure for the previous year. He commented on the various functions arranged (which were recorded in the 1962 *Godhelmian*) and felt that the year had been quite successful.

The Hon. Treasurer, Miss R. Mullard, in presenting the accounts for the year ended August 31st, 1962, was pleased to report a substantial increase in funds. There was a balance in hand at the end of August of over £112, out of which, however, nearly £27 was due to the School for the 1962 *Godhelmian*, and over £16 represented the receipts to date of the Pavilion Clock Fund. She thanked Mr. R. N. Smith for auditing the accounts.

The President, Mr. W. K. Norman, reviewing the year's activities, emphasised that the year had been mainly one of successful experiment in

organising meetings for different age groups and he regretted that a dance at the School for all O.G.s arranged for January had to be cancelled owing to insufficient support. After thanking the officers, particularly Mr. Jones, and the committee members for their support, he had great pleasure in proposing as president for the ensuing year Mr. E. P. Dewar, the Headmaster, who was duly elected.

Other officers and committee members were then elected or re-elected as set out above, and at this point Mr. Jones remarked that if any member wished to serve on the committee would they please let him know.

Under any other business great pleasure was expressed at the new, and now annual, *Godhelmian*, just published, and the new president said it was the best school magazine he had ever seen. Regarding O.G. prizes, it was agreed to increase the customary donation from £4 4s. to £6 6s. Mrs. Walker remarked that she was disappointed to see only two cups for presentation on Sports Day, and the results of her remarks may be read elsewhere.

Mr. Dewar was able to report further progress in the preparation of the pavilion for use, much

of which was due to the unstinting efforts of an Old Godhelmian who wished to remain anonymous (but who has since been revealed as Mr. L. Fisher, to whom all our thanks go).

Membership

Membership of the Association at July 24th, 1963, was 249, including 39 life members.

1962/63 Activities

Except for the grand draw, response from Old Godhelmians to participate in O.G. activities has been rather poor. An evening for recent leavers at the School on November 10th, organised mainly by Mr. R. Bodle, did not attract so many people as previous ones and in particular boys outnumbered girls by about four to one. The President held the second 'President's Evening' on December 1st at the King's Arms, to which, however, only a limited number of O.G.s could be invited. These were selected from various age groups, and only Mr. Jones knew them all as pupils. About 40 people attended, including members of the staff, with some husbands and wives. The principal guests were Mr. W. M. Wigfield and Miss K. M. Purver and the evening was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone.

Earlier, an invitation had been sent out to many hundreds of O.G.s to participate in the grand draw which was organised in aid of the Pavilion Fund. The response was very good and the result was a contribution of £50 1s. to the fund, together with donations amounting to £34 1s. 6d. The winning numbers were bravely drawn during the President's Evening by Mr. Wigfield, and the first prize of £20 was won by Miss P. Kimber, of Guildford, the second prize of a transistor radio by Mr. F. Holley (O.G.) and the third prize of £5 by Mr. H. Taylor, of Guildford. There were also ten consolation prizes of 10s. each.

Tennis

BY MRS. P. STEDMAN.

WHEN I think of the hundreds of people who have left this School during the last 30-odd years. I find it hard to believe that only six like a game of tennis on a summer evening. With five hard and three grass courts at our disposal we are better off than most clubs and a subscription of 5s. should not be too difficult to raise. After all, it is less than one week's rental on a television set or the price of a gallon of petrol.

When I first joined the club it was strictly for O.G.s but over the years this rule has been relaxed. It is only due to the support of some

A dinner for what might be called the immediate post-war group, arranged for April 6th at the Angel Hotel, had to be cancelled for lack of support. This was very disheartening for the organisers as over 250 invitations were sent to O.G.s ranging from some who left in 1945 to others who left in 1956. Only 16 tickets were applied for and cancellation was unavoidable.

A letter was sent out to several hundred O.G.s living locally informing them of the tennis facilities available at the School, but Mrs. Stedman regrets that few O.G.s appear to want to take advantage of them as the response was trifling. The same letter also notified O.G.s about the fete, reported elsewhere in this magazine, inviting them to offer their help. Here again, practically no support was given outside the committee. A sub-committee consisting of Mrs. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Morley and Mr. Norman joined with parents, the Headmaster and staff to form the fete committee, Mr. Norman acting as fete secretary, and general committee members who helped on the day included Mr. Edwards and Mr. Parker. In addition, Miss Janet Feehan kindly helped by taking charge of a stall and Mr. P. F. Perry acted most competently as announcer.

A dance for the same evening, widely advertised on the fete posters and programmes and by letter of limited circulation to O.G.s, was organised by Mr. Bodle, but about 60 people only attended, not all of whom were Old Godhelmians. Music was provided by the Mayfair Clubmen. While the dance was not unsuccessful it was nevertheless disappointing that so few O.G.s should want to attend or help with the catering.

Finally, on a brighter note, the Pavilion Clock Fund having been augmented to about £20 from part of the draw profit, the clock has been ordered, has arrived, and will soon, we hope, adorn the Pavilion.

stalwart visitors that the club has continued to function at all.

Although we take it very lightheartedly and play a moderate game without too many 'dolly drops' or double faults, we have in the past numbered among our members both beginners and better players having a rest from match play. By the time this report is in circulation the 1963 season will have ended but there is always next year. So, please rake out that racket, squeeze into those shorts (perhaps with a game or two you will have lost that spare tyre!) and come along. We shall be only too pleased to welcome some new faces.

CONCERNING OLD GODHELMIANs

1962 ENGAGEMENTS

AUGUST 17 Margaret Ann Rich (1952-59) to Peter Henry Randall

1963

JANUARY 29 Gill Enticknap (1955-62) to Keith Enever (1955-60)
APRIL 20 Wendy Cooper (1953-58) to Trevor Grant of Lyndhurst
JUNE Elizabeth Bankes (1949-56) to Julian Garland
JUNE Mary Knottley (1954-61) to Michael Scanlon
JUNE Carol Piper (1956-62) to Michael Herd

1962 MARRIAGES

AUGUST 25 Doris M. Calver (1948-54) to Robin Stallard (1952-57)
SEPTEMBER 1 R. C. P. Channon (1952-57) to Wendy May Legg
SEPTEMBER 8 Jill Knights (1951-56) to Rev. Ivor George Halliwell
SEPTEMBER 8 Janet Sanders (1951-58) to Anthony Richard Lunn
SEPTEMBER 8 Barbara Ann Ogden (1954-58) to Alan John Selfe
SEPTEMBER 29 Heather Jennings (1956-57) to Graham Hawkins
OCTOBER 27 Melanie Perrett (1953-57) to Kenneth Rodney Nicholson
NOVEMBER 24 Joan Stemp (1938-44) to Eric Harcourt (1937-42)
DECEMBER 15 S. J. Chaplin-Jones (1955-) to Janet Elizabeth Tanner
DECEMBER 22 Michael Lyons (1952-57) to Heather Chick
DECEMBER 29 Brenda Rose Childs (1954-58) to Michael John Carmody

1963

JANUARY 5 Colin M. Reeves (1950-55) to Stella Stedman
FEBRUARY 2 Terence Broomfield (1947-53) to Irene Simpson
FEBRUARY 23 Beryl Ann Pullen (1952-57) to Thomas John Heaton
FEBRUARY 23 Graham F. Wood (1952-57) to Shirley Ann Capp
MARCH 16 Jacqueline Upstone (1955-60) to John William Leslie Cook
MARCH 16 Wendy Joan Edwards (1957-62) to Roger Harvey Ide
APRIL 3 Dorothy Ann May (1946-53) to Peter Ronald Cornish (1955-57)
APRIL 13 Brenda Margaret Richardson (1952-58) to Geoffrey Norman
APRIL 13 Ann Mattingley (1952-59) to Joseph Antony Dobson
JUNE 1 Ingrid M. R. Matthews (1953-57) to Robert Leonard Gee
JUNE 6 Jill Glover (1955-59) to Malcolm Harris
JUNE 29 Peter Mills (1954-58) to Marion Elizabeth Hunt
JULY 13 Christina Rich (1957-62) to Derek Morris
JULY 13 Sonia Burt (1955-60) to Michael Simmons
JULY 15 Anne Fraser (1951-58) to Barry Rayner
JULY 13 Pamela Evelyn Bridger (1955-60) to John Owen Lewis (1956-59)
JULY 20 Ronald John Keefe (1940-45) to Sheila A. Coleman

1962 BIRTHS

AUGUST 17 to Janet French (née Riddle, 1945-53), a daughter, Jane
SEPTEMBER 9 to Basil V. Norman (1931-38), a son, Andrew Mark, a brother for Barbara and Michael
SEPTEMBER 12 to Peter Dearlove (1943-50), a son, David Richard
NOVEMBER 13 to Ann Rose (née Laidlaw, 1948-56), a son, Ian James
NOVEMBER 25 to Christine Ellis (née Wordsworth, 1948-53), a son, David
DECEMBER to Brenda Hodson (née Ebben, 1943-49), a daughter

1963

JANUARY 20 to Yvonne Pritchard (née Grinstead, 1953-59), a daughter, Lorina
FEBRUARY 20 to Marion Ellis (née Collins, 1948-50), a son, Trenter John
MARCH 20 to Lynette (née Lawes, 1949-55) and Tony Strudwick (1949-56), a daughter, Karen
APRIL 28 to Judy (née Mant, 1947-51) and David Baldwin (1945-51), a daughter, Claire Louise

- MAY 10 to Pamela Newcomb (née Wilson, 1948-54), a daughter, Angela Joy
 MAY 25 to Christine Gray (née Coupe, 1949-54), a daughter, Samantha
 MAY 27 to Mary (née Glover, 1947-51) and Andy Humphrey (1946-51), a third son, Andrew David, to join Gary and Shane
 JUNE 14 to Grahame J. Ebben (1947-52), a daughter, Beth Anne
 JULY 5 to Daphne Bramley (née Cheesmore, 1952-56), a daughter, Sharon Lynn, a sister for Michael
 JULY 6 to John Sandford (1934-41), a son, Dominic John
 JULY 6 to Patricia Barrow (née Divall, 1950-55), a daughter, Jane Ann
 JULY 6 to Michael French (1947-54), a son, Jeremy Charles

news

JEAN AVENALL (née Foreman, 1940-45) has a five-year-old son. She is living in Farncombe.

JENNIFER AYLOTT (1953-60) has at last decided to go to university and is to read for a degree in English at Keele.

LESLEY BAILLIE (née Broughton, 1941-45) is living at Erith, Kent. She has a daughter born on May 16th, 1961.

DAVID BALDWIN (1945-51) and his wife (JUDY MANT, 1947-51) are living at Tunbridge Wells. David is now a Security Clerk in the National Provincial Bank there.

ELIZABETH BANKS (1957-62) is in the records department at the Royal Surrey County Hospital, Guildford.

COLIN BEATTIE (1951-56) is working in the production department at Alan Paine of Godalming. He is chairman of the Busbridge Sports and Social Club and is also leader of the Boys' Club.

GRAHAM BEATTIE (1946-53) is making good progress with Lloyds Bank Ltd. He scored 97 for Godalming against Carshalton on July 13th.

AUBREY H. BERRY (1935-41) is living at Cranleigh. He has a quantity surveyor's practice in Guildford and also in Aden. His daughter is now nine years old.

STANLEY BESWICK (1947-52) is a student at Culham College (Teacher Training College, Abingdon, Berks.), where Mary Cleverley's husband is head of the physics department.

BASIL L. BETTISON (1934-40) has been at Shore-ditch Training College for a year and has been awarded a diploma in handicraft (metalwork). He is now a registered silversmith.

DEREK BISHOP (1949-55) has now been working at the Institute of Oceanography for three years and he is very interested in the research product with which he is associated.

WILLIAM BISHOP (1960-62) has been accepted for a social science degree course at Glasgow University, starting this autumn.

JOHN T. BLOWFIELD (1933-38) is still employed by the L.C.C. as a chartered surveyor. He shares his spare time between his six-year-old son and running a Youth Club—he is not sure which is easier!

MARGARET BULLEN (1950-55) is working in a nursing capacity at King Edward's School, Witley.

BRENDA BURROWS (1941-48) is still in Mauritius.

JOHN CHIDGEY (1954-59) is working for Brush at Loughborough. He gained his ordinary national certificate in electrical engineering with distinction in mathematics and is now working for his higher national.

JOHN E. CLARK (1949-54) is teaching and is also organist and choirmaster at Witley Parish Church. He has been asked to revise the diocesan chart which he made when at School and which is now in Guildford Cathedral, and has been commissioned by the Dean and Chapter of Hereford to make a similar one which will hang in Hereford Cathedral. He is also considerably interested in organ building and has almost completed the building of a large two-manual organ for a church near Petersfield.

SHELAGH R. COLLINS (1943-48) has been teaching at Kettering for seven years. She is a member of the diocesan committee and spends a considerable amount of time bellringing and helping to train local recruits. This year she has become a central council delegate.

JUDY COLPUS (1956-61) completed her secretarial course at Guildford Technical College with honours and is now working in the health department at Hammersmith Town Hall.

MICHAEL CONSTANTINE (1957-62) is living at Wendover. He is employed by the Bucks County Council at the County Hall, Aylesbury.

SHIRLIE COURT (née Harris, 1942-45) is living at Banstead, Surrey. She has a daughter born on May 16th, 1962.

ROSEMARY COVEY (née Gale, 1949-54) lives in Farncombe. She has sons aged six years and two years.

MARY COX (1949-54) has spent the past year at Leeds University studying for a diploma in primary education at the Institution of Education there. She has been appointed a lecturer in the education department at Salisbury Training College.

JANET CRESSWELL (1952-59) S.R.N., has completed three years at Charing Cross Hospital. She is to be congratulated on winning the Pharmacology Prize, the prize for work and conduct, and the Lord Inman Gold Medal for the best nurse in the three-year course. She proposed the vote of thanks at their prize-giving.

ANNE CUNNINGHAM (1953-59) and SHIRLEY MILLS (1953-58) are both in Barclays Bank, Godalming.

MIRIAM DAY (née Kelly, 1940-45) is living in Bermuda at present. Her husband is an Army major and his duties have taken them to many parts of the world. They have a daughter and a son.

MARGARET DRAKEFORD (née Brown, 1949-54) is married to a Methodist minister and their appointment at Woodingdean is part of the Brighton Dome Mission. They have a son, Stephen Paul, aged two years.

DEARIE J. DRAYCOTT (1934-38) is Headmaster of Stanley Schools and Director of Education of the Falkland Islands. Has a daughter aged 13 years and a six-year-old son.

GRAHAME EBBEN (1947-52) is an A.R.I.C.S., A.A.I., and at present is working as an assistant valuer to the West Sussex County Council and has plenty to do with schools.

FREDA ELCOMBE (née Whitehouse, 1947-52) and her husband own the Enterprise Café in High Street, Aldershot. Their daughter is nearly two years old.

JANE ELEY (1955-62) has been awarded a county major award tenable at the Seale-Hayne Agricultural College.

CHRISTINE ELLIS (née Wordsworth, 1948-53) completed her orthopaedic training at the Rowley Bristow Hospital and her general training at St. Luke's Hospital, Guildford. She was a staff nurse at Farnham Hospital until last November. She now lives at Bowlhead Green with her husband and young son.

DANIS FERGUSON (née Peatfield, 1939-45) gained B.Sc. in geography at Bedford College, London, and diploma in education. Her husband is senior geography master at an Essex grammar school and they have sons aged 11 and seven years and a daughter aged nine years. The whole family has tramped miles of Essex countryside to complete two sheets for the new land use survey.

MARGUERITE FOSTER (née Richardson, 1946-51) is working for Marley Concrete Ltd. She has a daughter aged nine years and sons aged eight and four years.

LEWIS GEORGE FTYARAS (1947-51) has been in Greece for seven years and is now head of the English department at a Greek public school. He has had two textbooks published by Longmans on the teaching of English as a foreign language. He is married and has a daughter two-and-a-half years old.

CYNTHIA GOWLER (née Foreman, 1937-42) is living at Ely, Cambridgeshire. She has a 16-year-old daughter and twin boys aged 11 years. She is nursing again at Ely Hospital.

BETTY GRANT (née Meech, 1946-50) is teaching in Alconbury, Huntingdon. She has a daughter aged six years and a three-year-old son.

CHRISTINE GRAY (née Coupe, 1949-54) was married in July, 1957. She returned to England in 1961 after spending three years in Canada. She has a four-month-old daughter.

AUDREY GREENWOOD (1947-51) is still working for Swissair as tariffs and passenger regulations supervisor for U.K., a position which necessitates extensive air travel. She has just come back from spending five weeks at their head office in Zurich. She hopes to go to Hong Kong and Bangkok on holiday this year.

KATHLEEN GRIFFIN (née Bishop, 1943-48) lives at Binscombe. She has sons aged nine and three years and a one-year-old daughter.

SYLVIA GUMBRELL (1951-56) is a children's nurse at Montreal Children's Hospital, Quebec, Canada. She will be there for at least one year.

ERIC HARCOURT (1937-42) has been appointed an executive engineer in the Post Office engineer-in-chief's office.

EDWARD FRANK HARDS (1938-40) is manager of the tannery at South Paris, Maine, U.S.A. He has two daughters aged about 12 and eight years. An American friend of his called at School in July and gave us this information.

CAROLINE HAYNES (1955-62) has represented London University at athletics and was a member of the team which visited Paris and defeated Paris University.

PETER HAYNES (1950-58) has gained his M.A. at Toronto University. Recently he presented a paper on his research in organic chemistry to the Canadian Institute of Chemistry.

VALERIE IRONS (1956-61) was awarded a prize for excellent work during the ordinary secretarial course at Guildford Technical College. She has since completed the advanced course and is now secretary to the senior partner of Gilbert H. White & Co., Solicitors, Market Street, Guildford.

MICHAEL F. JOHNS (1954-61) is still working at Standard Bank and is expecting to go to East Africa during the next 12 months.

GWYNETH KEEN (née Tusler, 1943-49) lives in Farncombe. She has a three-year-old daughter and a son aged one year.

BOB KIMBER (1954-61) has been appointed his college representative on the student committee of the Institution of Civil Engineers. He spent one week of his summer vacation as agent for the British Universities North American Clubs in New York and the rest of the time in Toronto, where he was one of the two agents for B.U.N.A.C. in Canada.

BETTY KINSEY (née Collyer, 1937-42) has three children, the eldest seven years old.

MARY KNOTTLEY (1954-61) has passed her second M.B. examination.

SUSAN LAWRENCE (1956-61) is working in Barclays Bank at Cranleigh.

DR. T. E. LEAR (1940-46) has certainly made his mark in the medical world as reference to the medical directory will reveal. He has recently moved to Northampton to take up a consultant appointment but will visit University College Hospital one day a week to continue some research. He is married and has two sons, Stephen aged four years, and Brian, one year old.

ADAM R. LOFTHOUSE (1957-59), after passing B.Sc. engineering at Aberdeen University in 1962, started a post-graduate course of training in Huddersfield with David Brown Ltd.

GEOFFREY LUCAS (1951-58) scored 104 for Guildford against Cobham on June 22nd.

MICHAEL LYONS (1952-57) is working in Mayfair as the accountant of the London branch of Way & Waller, Estate Agents.

VIVIEN MACGREGOR (née Peatfield, 1942-45) gained a diploma at Atholl Crescent to teach domestic science. She lives in Edinburgh, where her husband is an architect. They have a son aged three years and daughters aged four-and-a-half years and four months.

WING COMMANDER GERALD MALONEY (1935-40) has been in Singapore for a year working with S.E.A.T.O. His work has necessitated staying in Thailand and Bangkok for considerable periods. His address is R.A.F. Seletar, Singapore 28.

ROY MANFIELD (1947-52) is now cashier at Gatwick Airport branch of Barclays Bank. He is living at Horley.

RUTH MARTIN (1949-53) is working in a Dr. Barnado's Home near Maidstone. She is in charge of 12 children aged from two to 15 years, and although the work can be hard and the hours long, she gets great pleasure from her work.

JOHN MCDERMOTT (1952-59) is at Avery Hill Training College.

PAULINE MILLS (1951-58) has just been appointed to teach at Merland Rise Junior School, where Miss L. Wilson, who once taught at Farncombe, is Headmistress.

FRANK NEWMAN (1960-61) is working at the Guildford branch of the Legal & General Assurance Society.

A. M. NOLAN (1939-45) served in Indian and British armies from 1945 to 1949, when he joined the staff of the Hong Kong & Shanghai Banking Corporation, and he has worked for them in Hong Kong, India, Malaya, Singapore and Japan. He has been home on leave for several months and has gone back to Bombay as accountant of the bank's branch there. He married in 1956 and has a son aged six years and a three-year-old daughter. His permanent address is Hong Kong and Shanghai Bank, 9 Gracechurch Street, E.C.3.

MARY P. NOLAN (1938-41) served in the V.A.D. from 1941-44. For some time she was a purserette with the Cunard Steamship Co. At present she is community relations officer at U.S.A.F. Base, Mildenhall, Suffolk.

SANDRA PARCELL (1958-62) is an assistant librarian in Boots, Guildford.

MISS K. M. PURVER (1938-59) has left Godalming for the London she loves. Her address is 82 Tressillian Road, Brockley, London, S.E.4.

MARY RAMSAY (1952-59) is being married to Paul Martin on August 10th. She has completed a course at the School of Librarianship at Manchester and has been appointed children's librarian at Dartford. She and her husband will live at Gravesend.

MARGARET ANN RICH (1952-59) is now teaching at Albury C. of E. Primary School. She hopes to get married next Easter and then to live at Ash.

MICHAEL RICHARDSON (1949-56) is working at S. Smith & Sons, Station Road, Godalming, as a materials buyer. He is married and lives at Witley.

JILL ROWE (née Botting, 1930-37) lives near the School in Duncombe Road. Her two sons are pupils at the School, one in the IVth Form, while the other is in his first term in Form I.

SQUADRON LEADER JOHN SANDFORD (1934-41) is now at Manby, Louth, Lincs., lecturing to officers. He was at Cranwell for six years.

S. F. SCHUYLEMAN (1956-61) gained such valuable experience in the field of his studies when he worked in Canada last summer that Imperial College offered him a job in the Arctic working for British Petroleum.

MRS. A. J. SPALDING (1949-59) is now living at 5 Woodside House, Wimbledon, S.W.19. In February she paid a visit to Egypt and the Sudan. She describes it as a wonderful experience and Abu Simbel as the gem of all the temples.

MARION D. STONE (née Manfield, 1944-50) was married in January, 1962, and is living at Ely, Cambridgeshire. She is secretary at Witchford County Secondary School.

BRIAN STRUGNELL (1945-51) and his wife ANN (née Bignmore, 1946-51) have been living in Plymouth for two-and-a-half years. They have a son, Stephen, who was born in April, 1962.

SHEILA SWINDON (née Fletcher, 1940-45) lives at Milford. She has two sons aged ten years and five years.

JAMES WAINWRIGHT (1943-50) has taught at Farncombe for the past ten years. He has been appointed deputy head of the Grove County Junior School, Frimley. He is chairman of the Wilfred Noyce Youth Centre management committee at Godalming.

MARGARET WALLACE (1953-59) was a regular member of this season's England Ladies lacrosse team and was one of the leading goal-scorers.

PETER G. WARD (1954-60) has gained a place at the Royal College of Arts to study furniture design.

MARTIN WASTIE (1948-56) is still at Guy's Hospital, where he has another year to do.

ROGER L. WASTIE (1945-53) is returning to England from Malaya where he has been a plant pathologist for two years. He is getting married in December.

GEOFFREY F. WATERS (1930-38) has been elected an associate member of the Institute of Engineering Inspection. He is now chief inspector at an engineering firm at Blackbushe, near the old airport.

ELIZABETH WESTCOTT (1952-59) completed a secretarial course in London after leaving Birmingham University. She is now in Montreal working with a large firm of chartered accountants and has met DAVID RUSSELL-HILL (1942-49) and his wife PAULINE (née Barrett, 1942-49), who are also in Montreal.

JAMES WHITAKER (1956-62) scored 100 not out for Merrow against Leatherhead on September 15th, 1962.

GAYE WIBBERLEY (1955-62) completed her secretarial course at Brooklands Technical College and has started work at Albert E. Reed & Co., Ltd., in Piccadilly, London.

DONALD WIGFIELD (1954-61) and BERT KEELING (1954-61) have spent their summer vacation in Toronto working in the university there. MR. W. M. WIGFIELD (1936-61) is living at Mendip, Pitch Hill, Ewhurst, Cranleigh, Surrey. He looks extremely fit and retirement is obviously suiting him.

ANN WILLIAMS (née Easton, 1950-57) married a dental surgeon and lives at Woodstock. She has two daughters born in 1961 and 1963.

TIMOTHY WINTER (1954-60) is employed at the Forestry Commission Research Station at Farnham.

ROY WINDOW (1953-58) is an executive officer in the Civil Service. He is in the department of works and public buildings and has been posted to Aden for two years.

GRAHAM F. WOOD (1952-57) has been in the Metropolitan Police Force since he left School. He is serving at West End Central Police Station, policing Soho and Mayfair areas. He is studying at present for promotion to sergeant.

JENNIFER YOUNG (1951-57) is now teaching mentally handicapped children at Crawley New Town.

PHILIP C. YOUNG (1943-48) is a design draughtsman at R.F.D., Godalming. He is married and has a five-year-old daughter.

VERNON M. YOUNG (1946-51) is assistant cashier at the head office of Unigate at Yeovil. He has been married for five years.

We congratulate the following on the award of university degrees:

Trinity College, Cambridge

DAVID MEADOWS. Physics II.

Queen Mary, London

KEITH ENEVER. Physics I.

STOP PRESS NEWS—

~~BRENDA EVANS (née Stevens, 1930-34) is a grandmother. Her daughter, Sally Mannall (née Martin) had a child in July.~~

DAPHNE SHAKESHEFF (née Renmant, 1933-37) is also a grandmother.

In the Spring Term a party of VIth Formers went up to London to a Parliamentary Conference given by the Hansard Society. It proved very interesting and informative and we would like to thank Mr. Ross for organising the visit.

We would like to thank the following schools for sending us copies of their magazine: Farnham Grammar School, George Abbot School, King Edward's School, Witley, Woking County Grammar School, Guildford County School for Girls.

Mr. P. A. Jones asks the Old Godhelmians to send their news to School, and any who are not members of the O.G.A. are cordially invited to join the Association. Annual Subscription 2s.; life membership £2.

Standing dates for matches against the School are: The *third* Saturday in September (when the Annual General Meeting also takes place).

The *last* Saturday in the Spring Term.

The *third* Saturday in July.

You may add your name to a *mailing list*, by which you can be informed of musical and dramatic productions in the School.

The *object* of the Association is to keep all former pupils of the County Grammar School in touch with the School, and thereby to further the best interests of the School.

It provides a number of *prizes* for award in the Upper School, and has provided an *album* for team photographs which are too many to hang in the corridors.

It has a *panel of members* willing to advise scholars on the various professions and occupations.

The *O.G. Tennis Club* has the use of the School hard courts on Monday, Thursday and Saturday evenings during the summer.

Dinners, dances and other reunions are arranged by the committee to meet the wishes of the members.

A *fixture card* is issued to all members so that dates can be remembered.

The *subscription* is 2s. per annum or £2 for life membership.

The *secretary* is Mr. W. K. Norman, 17 Wolsley Road, Godalming.

The *treasurer* is Miss Ruth Mullard, Petworth Road, Witley.

Mr. P. A. Jones is *liaison officer* at the School and he will act for either.

It is hoped you will join the Association, but in any case, please keep us informed of any change of your address or occupation. An easy way is to write an occasional letter to a member of the staff, who would pass on to the secretary any information about you.

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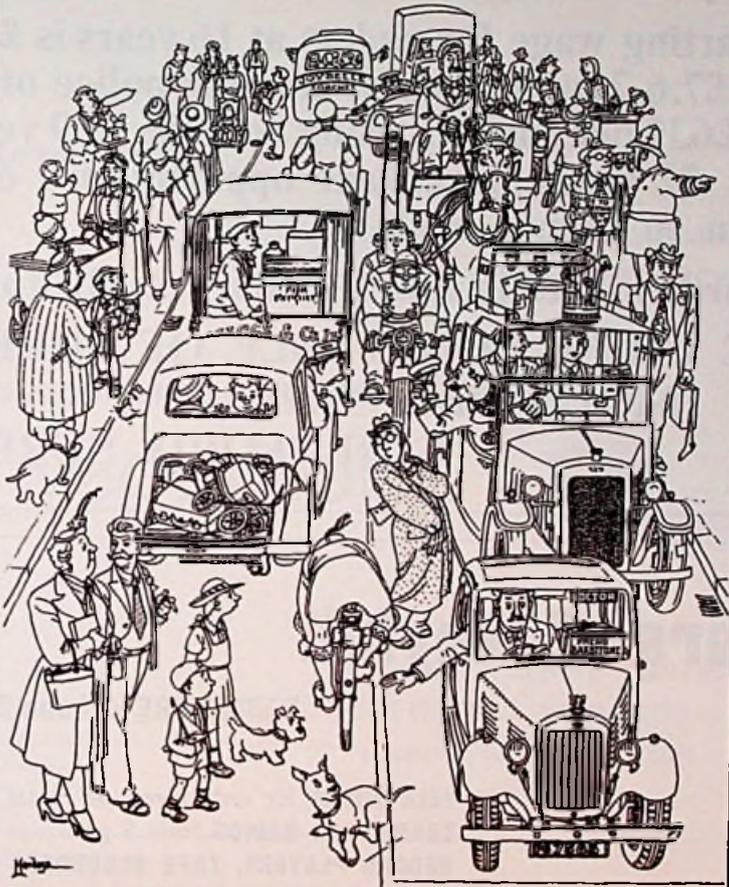
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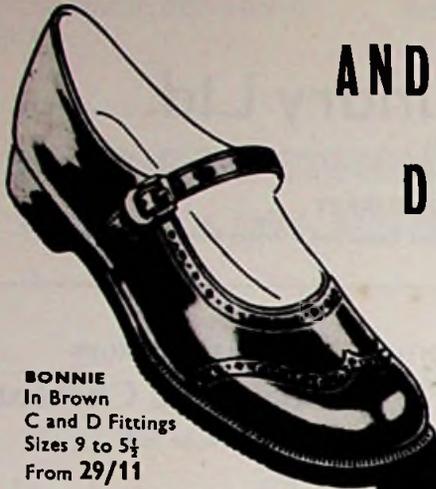
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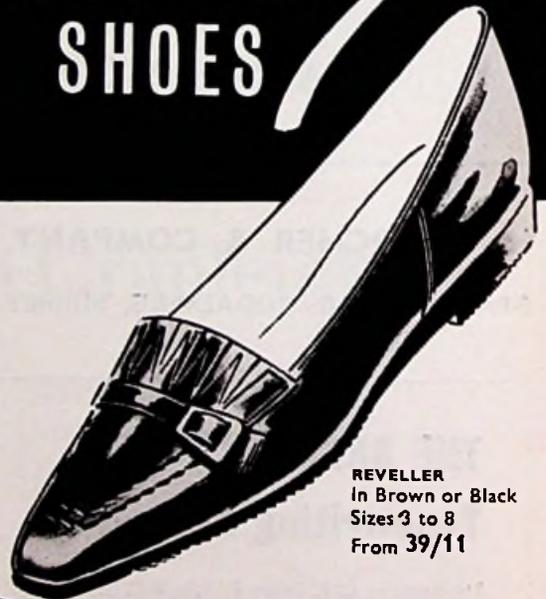


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