

**1967**

# **GODHELMIAN**

The Magazine of the  
County Grammar School, Godalming

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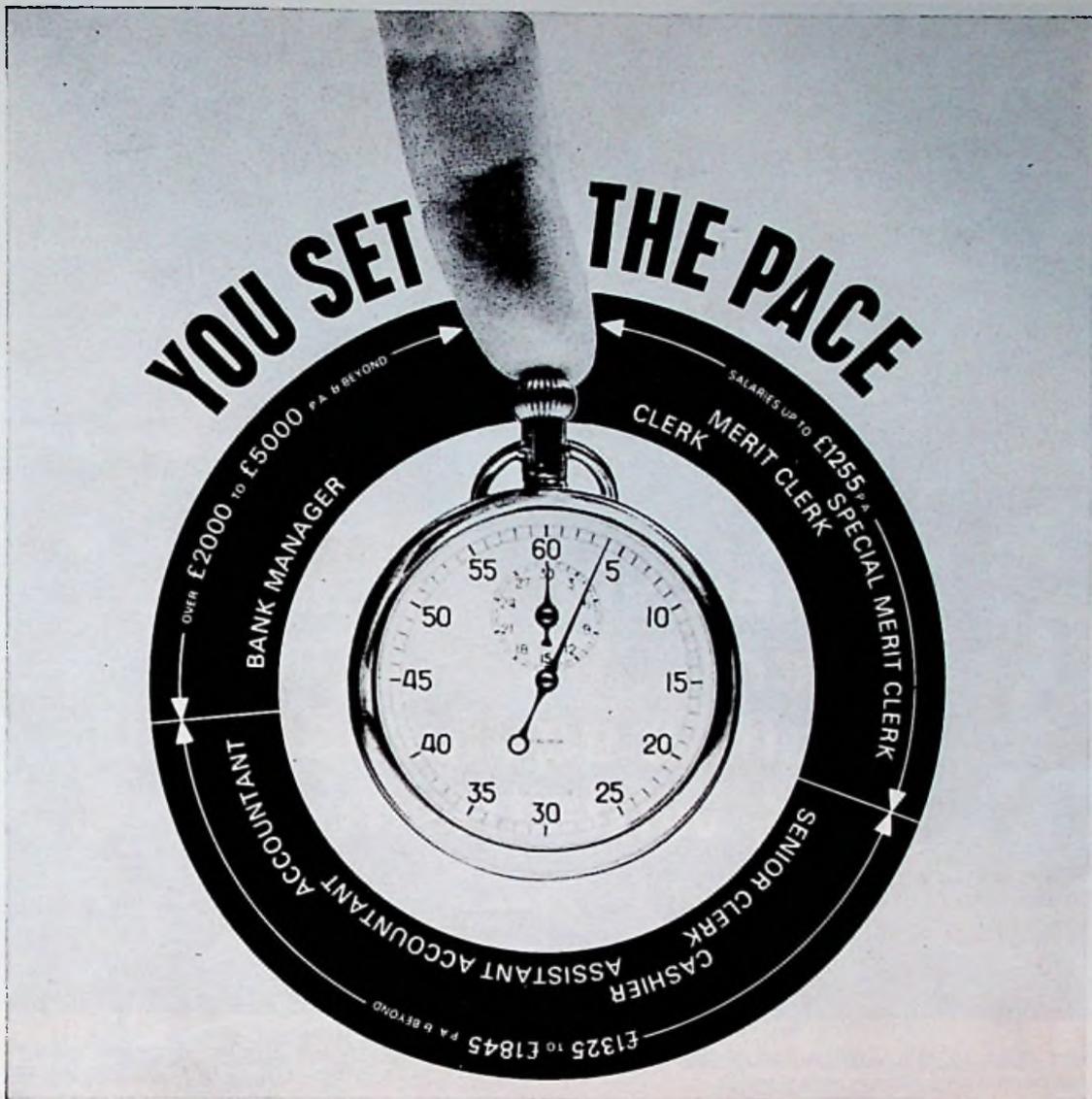
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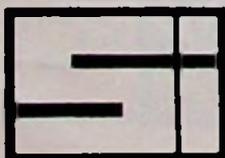
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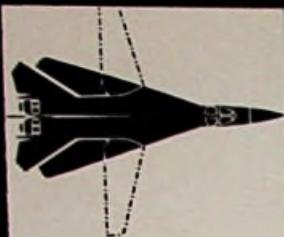
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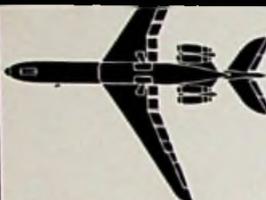
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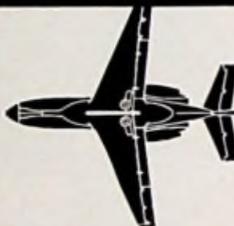
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1967

# GODHELMIAN

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## Editorial

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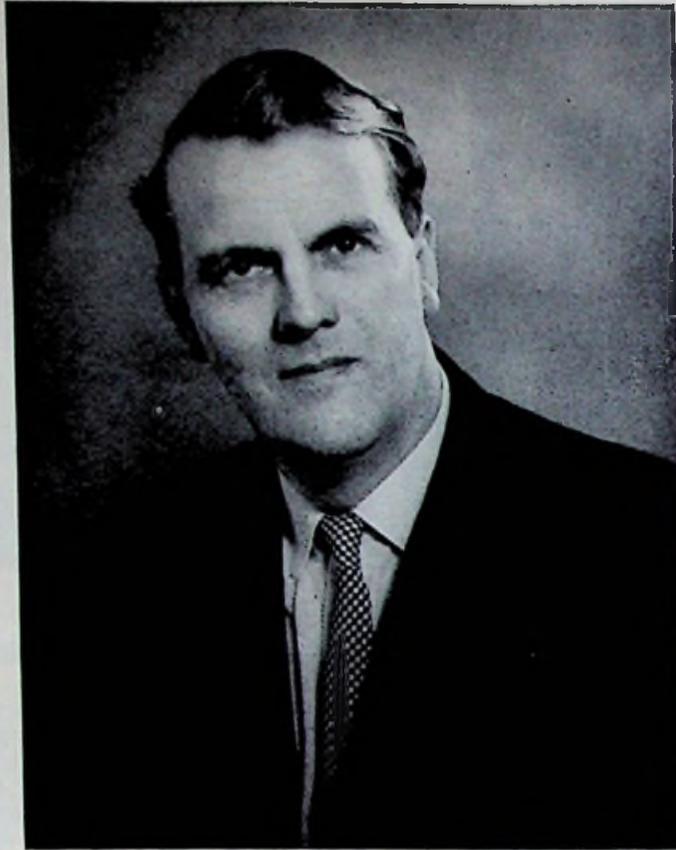
MRS. M. BURNS, M.A.  
MISS M. TOTTLE, B.A.

THIS YEAR yet again, the school has seen considerable changes. At last the sixth form unit has been equipped and was ready to receive the middle sixth at the beginning of the year. Foundations have been laid for the long-awaited kitchens and dining-room, causing great inconvenience to all trying to teach or study in the vicinity but now the work seems well under way and it is hoped that these rooms will be in use by January.

Lessons have unfortunately had to be continued in the pavilion and in the studies of the sixth form unit. This is the result of the rapid expansion of the number of pupils in the school and the less rapid extension of the buildings to accommodate them.

A number of new societies have been formed in the school recently. It is always encouraging to see special interests outside the curriculum catered for and from the reports one can see just what a wide field of interests our societies cover now. These societies would not flourish, however, without the dedicated support of various members of staff and it is mainly their efforts which keep these enthusiastic groups in existence.

We very much regret that the price of the *Godhelmian* has had to be raised but this is inevitable with the ever-increasing cost of production; however, we feel sure that the magazine is still excellent value for money considering the variety and very high standard of the contents. We hope that you will share this opinion after reading all the information and original thought recorded in the 1967 *Godhelmian*.



### **David Stannard**

DAVID STANNARD has been at this school as music master since 1953, and has made a great contribution to the musical life of the school and to the district in which we live.

As soon as he arrived, we all appreciated that he was a first class pianist, and his daily performance on the piano at assembly will have been truly enjoyed by many hundreds of children as well as the staff who have been privileged to listen.

The Musical and Dramatic Society, under his musical direction, produced two Gilbert and Sullivan comic operas, 'H.M.S. Pinafore' and 'The Yeomen of the Guard'; but his chief interest has been in more serious music, and the school has successfully produced such ambitious works as 'Samson', 'St. Matthew Passion', Part 1 of 'The Messiah', 'Hiawatha's Wedding Feast', 'Amahl and the Night Visitors' and many other classical and modern works.

He has given many organ recitals in the London and Guildford areas and also at the Birmingham Town Hall and Jesus College, Cambridge. He is organist and choir master at the Parish church, Godalming, and has served in this capacity at St. John Baptist, Wonerh, and at St. Mary of Bethany, Woking.

He is undoubtedly a musician of distinction; we shall miss his cheerful personality at the school, and we wish him all success at his new post at Easthampstead College of Education, Berkshire.

### **From the Staff Room**

WE WERE delighted to see workmen descend upon the South Field to start work on the new kitchen and dining room. We are promised occupation by the middle of next February.

Our congratulations go to Donald Wigfield who has won a Ph.D. at Toronto and been awarded a Post Doctorate research post at the University of British Columbia.

Mr. David Stannard, music master for fourteen years, has been appointed to Easthampstead College of Education and we hope that he will have a long and successful career in this new field. His replacement is Mr. Peter Whiting.

Miss Christine Bewley, our librarian, left to be married and Malcolm Rollisson takes over.

Miss Mary Saunderson left to enter the commercial world and Miss Janet Wiltshire left to be nearer her home.

Three of our part time staff. Mrs. Pat Harris, Mrs. Molly Helmsing and Miss Jacqueline Gray left at the end of the Summer Term, and we are very grateful for the help they have given us.

## School Prefects

Mr. Michael Harby, B.A. Honours French and Dip. Ed., University of Hull, joined to take over the French Department. Miss Patricia Youngfir, B.A. Honours English, University of Hull and Dip. Ed. Manchester, and Mr. Neil Martin, B.A. English and Latin, London and Dip. Ed. Durham, replace Miss Wiltshire and Miss Bewley in the English Department. Mr. Anthony Williams, M.A. Classics St. Andrews, M.Litt. Edinburgh and Dip. Ed. Bristol has joined the Classics Department. Tony Williams is also a first class pianist and assisted as accompanist at the concert at the end of the Summer Term. Mr. Brian Whittaker, B.Sc., and Dip. Ed., joined the Mathematics Department in place of Miss Saunderson.

We were sorry to lose Mlle. Maisier and Fraulein Stockey our French and German Assistants.



C. Lamb (Head Girl)  
 B. Bridge (Dep. Head Girl)  
 J. Briggs  
 J. de Rusett  
 C. Dominy  
 U. Czepil  
 S. Gale  
 C. Gower

S. Mann  
 J. McIntosh  
 R. Ringe  
 J. Roberts  
 S. Ross  
 L. Taylor  
 S. Ward  
 D. Watkins  
 P. Wills

Wheaton (Head Boy)  
 Stroud (Dep. Head Boy)  
 Brayshaw  
 Cheesman  
 Coombes  
 Dagnall  
 Davies  
 Evans

Faulkner  
 Hall  
 Higgins  
 Hill  
 Kipling  
 Lewis  
 Richings  
 Rowe  
 Wilson

# In Residence At Last

BY JENNIFER BRIGGS, M. 6

IN SPITE of hints in the last *Godhelmian*, the sixth form unit has in fact been in constant use over the last year. When we first moved in it was little more than a bare shell. Gradually the kitchen became fully equipped, we gained a record player, a wireless and many other things, all of which have since been put to good use.

When the kitchen utensils arrived it was like Christmas morning with packing-cases and parcels eagerly being opened and their contents being greeted with surprise and amazement.

Coffee at break time soon became a regular thing and to cope with this a rota was made by the committee and a treasurer was elected to extort payment from mostly unwilling people. This gave us a marvellous opportunity for social chit-chat and occasionally a business transaction took place!

The unit did not close in the evenings until 6 p.m. and many of us took advantage of this for various activities such as playing cards, in particular, bridge. During the year two parties were held for the staff and we believe that both were successful.

Unfortunately lessons had to be taken in the unit including our current events lessons. These tended

to be rather crowded with all seventy of us packed in the main common room all at once; apart from this weekly occurrence, however, it was rarely overcrowded.

On the whole the unit has been greatly appreciated and used sensibly to great advantage. There have been no unpleasant incidents and, except for the washing up tending to mount up until someone could not stand it any longer, things have run very smoothly. It may be thought that the care of the kitchen would have been left entirely to the girls, but it happened, with satisfying frequency, that the boys proved themselves to be quite domesticated and were moved to clean the stove, deal with an accumulation of washing-up, or just generally tidy up!

I know that we would all like to express our gratitude in particular to the headmaster for making this unit more than just a distant dream. It lends itself to the creation of a pleasant working atmosphere and presents numerous opportunities for getting to know, and understand better, our fellow pupils.

## The Thunderstorm

BY FRANCES WILSON, 4J

The clouds have burst,  
The rain is slashing down  
Heavy, torrential.  
The heat is oppressive  
And the people cluster indoors,  
Afraid to go out.  
Afraid of the fierce lightning, jagged and real  
Illuminating the skies;  
And of the deep threatening rolls  
Of thunder.  
The thunder is closer now,  
Triumph resounding in its deafening roar,  
And the people cower, afraid.  
But soon the sun will shine  
And the people will forget  
And go about their jobs  
As if it never happened. Forget—  
Until the next time.

## The Parrot

BY JENNIFER MARSH, 3J

A flash of colour,  
A blaze of blue,  
With plumage sparkling,  
The parrot flew.  
High in the sky  
He moved with ease;  
While sunlight shimmered  
On palm-green trees.  
In heat of noon  
His shrill, clear cry  
Echoes anew  
In the bright blue sky.  
Then in the twilight  
His colours fade.  
Then he's heard no more  
In the lush green glade.

HE SHUFFLED idly at the roadside, his clumsy booted steps sending showers of loose chippings skittling over the tarred surface. The leathern face was screwed against the white glare of the sun for the afternoon heat was intense.

Who could tell what thoughts there were behind those worn eyes that looked through and beyond the oozing pockets of molten tar erupting from the road like miniature Vesuviuses.

This was no unusual afternoon. He had walked many a road like this and could not count the times he had felt the strong rays of the sun pound his body, or the number of boots he had worn, the thin soles of which seemed to suck every ounce of heat from the ground.

Park benches, derelict houses, all-night laundrettes and the road were his life; lice were the same the whole world over, he knew! He had never chosen to have them as bed mates but then tramps can't be choosers. In the sweet summer his bed was the earth and the nightingales would always oblige him with a lullaby; but when the months turn sour, then a barn or some outbuilding did for a kip, while the screeching of those chisel-toothed choristers was the only serenade he ever heard as they scuttled in and out of the rotting wainscotting, their long toenails scraping the boards . . . life was bitter-sweet and always had been for as long as he could remember, not that the prickly, little man had any past, or future for that matter. The present, now, this minute in time was the only thing that mattered to him. There had never been any sense of belonging in his life; he had no name, no nationality, no traceable origin, nothing. The only compensation was the freedom, no one to tell him what he should or should not do.

But at present, now, at this very moment he felt intensely hungry. The hunger seemed to reach right down deep inside him, tearing at him like a corkscrew in soft cork.

The sun fell, evening came and the yard was deserted. His skinny brown hand reached out, flicked the wooden catch and pulled the door. It gave no telling squeak. So thickly coated with rust were the hinges that all it could manage was a strangled sound.

Inside the darkness was warm, feathery and sickly. The round soft bodies nodded unsuspecting on their roosts. For an instant the old man stood poised, his fingers triggered as though they had been mechanically set to flick into motion any second . . . they darted forward toward their prey. There was a muted struggle, a few feathers fell and the legs dangled.

The door swung shut, the catch was deftly replaced and the old rascal was away, just another shadow sliding from light to dark, with a feathery bundle tucked neatly under one arm.

The surrounding woodland swallowed his dark form just as the rasping cry tore the air. "There 'e goes, the theevin' ole devil." A shot followed. In the cover the old man broke into a frenzied trot, the briers clutched at him and the undergrowth seemed to deliberately bar his passage. Under foot the twigs and last year's leaves crackled, giving away his whereabouts. There was a second shot. 'Got 'im', came the triumphant cry. The figure dropped to the ground and was still. Some minutes later came the sound of a second voice. 'My he's a bigg'un. Got a nice brush on 'im an' all. That'll teach 'im not to steal my birds.'

Two days later they found him, a little stream of blood hardened in tiny black-red beads on his forehead. His hand clasping the legs of the miserable fowl. Around his left ankle was wound a creeper. In his panic he had tripped and struck his head on a vicious stump. The coroner's report said, 'Death by misadventure'. The obituary merely stated that he was a man of late years, no name, nothing. It was a strange judgment.

## Restriction

BY LESLEY TAYLOR

Around me  
I see  
All;  
And all  
Is form, is shape  
Is hard, is soft,  
Long, short, or fat-thin  
Or round-square  
Held in by lines  
What a world it must be  
That has no word 'shape'  
Has no sense in colour  
I have eyes for both,  
And finger tips to feel.  
But to them I might be  
As intangible as air . . .  
My mortal material  
Like my world knows nothing  
Of a world not limited by lines.

# AROUND THE SOCIETIES

## Debating Society

### *Autumn Term*

President: Colin Hill

Vice-President: Jill de Rusett

Secretary: James Wheaton

Treasurer: Mr. Johnson

Ordinary Committee Members: Lesley Shurlock,  
Roger Brayshaw, Catherine Lamb, Gordon  
Cheesman

### *Spring Term*

President: Jill de Rusett

Vice-President: Catherine Lamb

Secretary: Lesley Shurlock

Treasurer: Mr. Johnson

Ordinary Committee Members: Martin Brown,  
Carole Smith, Deborah Prudence, Anthony  
Burridge

THE SOCIETY has had yet another year's successful debating. There were good attendances at most meetings, the numbers dwindling a little in the spring term as seems customary. There was, however, a serious lack of support from fourth and fifth formers which is most disturbing, and we sincerely hope that they will 'give it a try' next year.

Interspersed with the debates there were the usual other forms of meeting. During the Autumn term Mr. Lewis led a discussion entitled 'The Nature of Violence' and later Mrs. Bailey spoke on 'Who's for Harold, England and St. George' when patriotism and man's instinct for self preservation were discussed. A diversion in the form of the Staff Debate seemed welcome and the attendance and discussion at this meeting broke all records. 126 members of the school came to hear Mr. Rollison and Miss Wiltshire firmly defeated by Miss Cooper and Mr. Merritt when the latter opposed the motion that 'In the Opinion of this House the Owl and the Pussycat set a bad example to Modern Youth'. The debate with King Edward School, Witley, also proved popular when they apparently convinced the majority of the meeting that 'Britain is becoming mini-minded'. An interesting evening was spent with Mr. John Brownrigg showing slides and talking about 'Contemporary Architecture'. This event deserved a large audience. There was, however, more interest shown when the House debated such motions as 'This House is not Afraid of the Supernatural', '... throws Money down the Drain', '... prefers to be governed by its Heart rather than its Head'; the first of these motions was defeated and the rest carried. More serious debates such as 'This House believes that the Entertainment World offers too little', '... has confidence in our present Parliamentary System',

'... believes that the British Press gives too many views in the News', and '... supports Comprehensive Education' provoked stimulating discussion and all except the first motion were passed. The House also voted that they did not 'Love a Rebel' and indeed turned out in full force to discuss the topical rebels of the time, the escaped prisoners, when Mr. Merritt led a discussion entitled 'Too many on the Run'. Our big event of the year was the Cup Debate when Mr. Paul Perry, an old Godhelman and ex-member of the society himself, awarded the trophy to Paul Rich who proposed the motion of the day that 'In the Opinion of This House Talent is not fully rewarded in Britain'. The literary meeting on the theme 'Childhood' was not an outstanding success but this was made up for by a top hat debate when some trivialities were amusingly discussed and more serious motions were tabled such as 'Trade Unions have Outlived their Usefulness', 'This House is tired of Folk-Singers' and 'We have no faith in George Brown'. The annual excursion is fully reported elsewhere in the magazine. The society certainly had a good year and our thanks are due to Mr. Johnson for his tireless efforts on the committee. Our gratitude also goes to Mr. Lewis and all members of staff who showed a lively interest and did a great deal to provoke discussion in the House.

We look forward with confidence to the forthcoming 21st Anniversary of the society as now constituted and a commemoration debate will take place in late September (after this magazine goes to press).

## THE DEBATING SOCIETY EXCURSION

At the unearthly hour of 8.30 a.m. on the rather dull morning of Friday, May 26th, all thirty-three members of our party had somehow managed to assemble on the coach and very soon after we were bowling along the Hogs Back towards Reading. All were in high spirits, particularly after they had been properly woken up at a Thames-side restaurant en route, which constituted our first stop. Our journey to Coventry at one point took us on a round trip of the little hamlet of Farnborough, much to the amazement of a few of the inhabitants who were weeding the school playground. We journeyed on until we found a suitable place for lunch, near a canal. Our stopping coincided very neatly with a particularly heavy shower, so we were marooned in the coach with our packed lunches until it cleared up. The rain eventually left off, so we had time to stretch our legs and refresh a few eternally dry throats before we resumed our journey to Coventry Cathedral.

Once in the Cathedral we divided into two groups: Mr. Johnson taking one and Mr. Lewis the other. The Cathedral itself is very beautiful and most members of the party were impressed by it. Probably the parts we mostly admired were the Baptistry window and the Chapel of Christ in Gethsemane.

Through busy traffic we travelled on to Warwick where we stopped by the river for tea. Many members passed the time playing crazy golf. After this stop we moved on to Stratford-upon-Avon Youth Hostel, passing on the way Charlcote Park where Shakespeare once poached deer.

We settled in at the hostel and had our supper, after which a noble few washed up. We then hastened to the Royal Shakespeare Theatre. The production was 'The Taming of the Shrew'. This was interesting, surprising, and much enjoyed. After the show a minority were delayed at a hot-dog stand, the rest of the party waiting for them, and the latecomers were surprised to be greeted by mild hostility when they boarded the coach clutching hot-dogs and hamburgers.

After a questionable night's sleep?, feed, chat, we arose bleary eyed (with a few exceptions) and wandered down to breakfast, after which we set out in the coach for Stratford town.

First we visited Shakespeare's birthplace (just as a shower descended). We found the house very interesting although there were some doubts about the authenticity of a few things. A museum is now situated in the half of the house that Shakespeare's father used to run his business. The other half of the house that was lived in, is arranged as it might have been during Shakespeare's childhood. We next visited the home of Shakespeare's mother, which was decidedly more 'authentic'. A droll little man conducted us round; he obviously knew a great deal and loved to impart his knowledge (and wit) to a captive youthful audience. The house in the time of Mary Arden (Shakespeare's mother) was the local Manor House. It is small and dark, darker in Shakespeare's time since windows have been added during the ages. The doorways are low, indicating that the people were much smaller in those days. We also wandered around the gardens, noting with interest the dove-cote and the highly decorated gypsy caravans, and cider grind-stone. Our last visit was to the Holy Trinity Church where Shakespeare is buried. The building, approached by its famous lime walk, was very quiet and solemn. Some of us felt that the atmosphere was too strained and silent, but it was obviously necessary when one considers the large number of tourists that are attracted by it. The party now split up in order to satisfy individual lunch requirements.

Mr. Warner then drove us on in his trusty coach through the beautiful countryside to Compton Wynyates, stately home of the Compton family. We

stood outside the door feeling rather like unwelcomed carol singers but were soon admitted and told about the magnificent Tudor building. It is very large and everywhere has an air of age and history. Nevertheless it is obviously lived in and enjoyed as a house by the family. We saw the four poster bed in which Henry VIII, on his occasional visits to the house, would sleep. We also spent an interesting time climbing narrow winding staircases leading to obscure little rooms, and later were able to wander around the picturesque grounds. Some of us also visited the lovely old church which is quite decrepit and appears to lack funds. The pews are the old fashioned high kind which keep out draughts and provide seclusion for a quiet nap. It was in the seclusion of one of these pews that a few of us realised how the accoustics augmented our voices when we sang. We were just beginning the second verse of 'Angel Voices Ever Singing' when some strangers saw us and said that they thought that it was a record playing because it sounded so lovely. Thus we continued for quite a while.

Eventually everyone returned to the coach, the 'angel voices' only a little late. One member of the party was 'dying for a cup of tea' so we appeared him with peppermints before setting off on our homeward journey. We sang on our way back to Godalming via Henley, where we stopped off for a snack, in improving weather and reached home without incident.

Our thanks are due to Miss Cooper and Mr. Lewis for accompanying us, and to Mr. Johnson whose help and organisation, as always, were invaluable.

## Christian Union (formerly S.C.M.)

*Autumn Term, 1966*

President: Stephen Rowe

President Elect: Hans Retallick

Secretary: Catherine Lamb

Fifth form representative: Heather Sidney

*Spring and Summer Terms, 1967*

President: Ann Fawcett

Secretary: Heather Sidney

Fifth form representative: Christine Owen

DURING THE past year the S.C.M. has met under the new name of the Christian Union. Our aim has been to encourage new members of the school who were interested in Christianity but not sure of their beliefs. To help them we had a number of guest speakers as well as our own discussions and Bible studies. One of our most successful discussions was entitled 'Thou shalt not kill' which was attended by over forty people, the majority of whom were pacifists and non-believers. Mr. Wadman, a Quaker, who in the Autumn term told us about Quakerism, returned in the summer to give both his and the Quaker view on that subject.

The Rev. B. W. Hazledine visited us twice. The first time he gave a talk on the basic ideas of Anglicanism which was meant to be in reply to views on Methodism, but unfortunately the Methodist minister was unable to come, so Mr. Hazledine gave both views. He also talked on 'What Now' as a follow up to the Bar None Campaign held in Guildford at Easter and which many of the school visited. The Rev. Colin Beeson of Cranleigh gave us a talk on 'Responsibility' and Mr. Lewis one on suffering. Mr. Leslie MacDonald and his wife, missionaries from the Philippine Islands, gave a very interesting description of their work there. The Rev. Roger Symon, the Anglican chaplain to the University of Surrey, spoke on 'Religion without Rules' which was most entertaining and useful. Finally Mrs. Richardson gave us an informative description of the work of the Samaritans, and the good and useful help they provide.

This year, as we changed our name, we affiliated to the Inter-School Christian Fellowship from which we have received very helpful suggestions and a promise of a visit next term.

We have been pleased to welcome during the year, a number of newcomers whom we hope will continue to come as well as any other members of the senior forms who are at all interested.

### Literary Society Report

THE SCHOOL Literary Society continues with an average attendance figure of approximately twenty, but perhaps the coming year will bring new blood and new ideas that will help the society to thrive.

This year after-school meetings have been more successful than those held during working hours. There has been a lack of inter-school meetings but I hope that this will be remedied in the near future.

Topics for discussion have been varied. The play reading of Christopher Fry's 'Curtmantle' aroused much interest. Later in the autumn term guest speaker Mrs. Margaret Askey gave a lively and animated talk on Stage Production and the Theatre in general.

A visit to the Yvonne Arnaud Theatre for a performance of the James Joyce play 'Exiles' was organised in the spring term.

Finally I should like to thank Miss Wiltshire and Mr. Rollisson, also the committee members, for all their help and support.

### Junior Dramatic Society

THIS YEAR a Junior Dramatic Society was formed in school. For the first few weeks small groups concentrated upon mime and movement. This activity, which seemed so unnatural at first, was not popular with many members, although gradually they overcame initial stiffness, and began to realise that actions could speak louder than words!

For the remainder of the year, the groups concentrated upon reading plays, and presenting items for performance at two end-of-term concerts.

At the end of the Christmas Term we put on a historical sketch in which it was shown that various famous people had all been connected with the Scouting movement. 'The Crimson Coconut'—a play in which a bomb, two Russian spies and a detective with a false nose all arrive at a Soho cafe where the waiter is already dealing with normal custom, is being produced for the concert at the end of this year.

The thing which must have impressed itself upon members throughout the year is that drama entails hard work. This year we have worked hard, and achieved some worthwhile results. These could not have been achieved, however, without the help of members of the Lower 6, who willingly gave up time to be group leaders. The Society is most grateful to them for all their efforts.

### Political Society Report

The Autumn Term (1966) heralded the birth of yet another school society—the Political Society. Formed by a few politically active, or interested, members of the Lower 6th, its aim is to stimulate political debate and discussion, and to counter the general apathetic tendencies currently in national vogue.

Thus, each Friday lunchtime a group of 20–30 pupils (mainly of the Lower 6th) managed to drag themselves away from the intellectually stimulating(!) tones of Radio London in the General Science Lab., in order to rave over the merits and demerits of comprehensive education (or the Common Market, or China, or Paul Rich). Under the able chairmanship of Mr. Martin Fletcher, assisted by the secretary, Martin Brown, the Society was soon well established. For the tail end of the Autumn Term, all of the Spring Term and part of the Summer Term, the world was week by week put to rights. Topics of debates and discussions included the Common Market, the Monarchy, Defence, China, the Liberal (Jeremy-a-go-go) Party, comprehensive education—which the Society favoured, 'The Political Animal', votes at 18 (and others I can't remember), as well as one or two open forums when anybody's pet likes or dislikes could be aired.

With the onslaught of exams the Society ceased meeting until the Autumn, when it will commence functioning once more. It is particularly hoped that then more members of the 4th, 5th and Lower 6th forms will attend as at present membership is drawn rather overwhelmingly from last year's (i.e. the 1966–67) Lower 6th form. Chairman for the Autumn is Martin Brown and Mr. Leigh-Smith has kindly agreed to continue in his position as Treasurer.



## The Happiest Days of Your Life

THIS CHRISTMAS, the Musical and Dramatic Society presented 'The Happiest Days of Your Life', a comedy by John Dighton, produced by Mr. Needham.

The cast was as follows:

Dick Tassell .....	<i>Jim Merritt</i>
Rainbow .....	<i>Ward Needham</i>
Rupert Billings .....	<i>Colin Hill</i>
Godfrey Pond .....	<i>Derek Copsey</i>
Miss Evelyn Whitchurch .....	<i>Alwyn Taylor</i>
Miss Gossage .....	<i>Helen Wilson</i>

Hopcroft (minor) .....	<i>Raymond Vidler</i>
Barbara Cahoun .....	<i>Jenny Roberts</i>
Joyce Harper .....	<i>Barbara Bridge</i>
The Rev. Edward Peck .....	<i>Roger Brayshaw</i>
Mrs. Peck .....	<i>Lesley Shurlock</i>
Edgar Sowter .....	<i>Owen Davies</i>
Mrs. Sowter .....	<i>Shelagh Hards</i>

On the last night a presentation was made to Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Streeter, who have done so much for the society, to mark their Golden Wedding Anniversary.

## Rhine Maidens For Ever

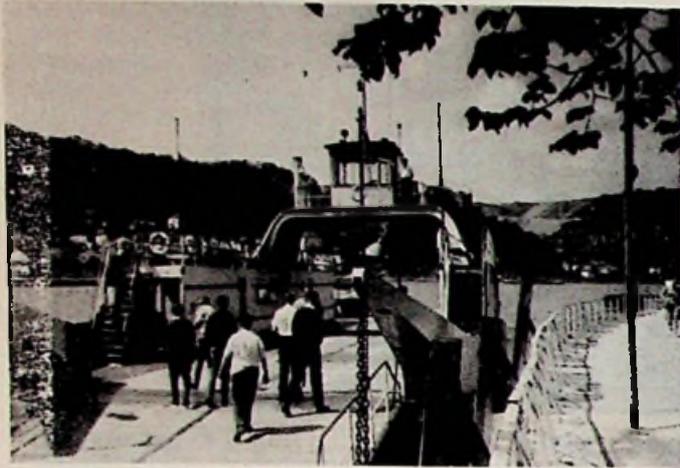
BY G. CHEESMAN.

THE MAN who said that holidays are times of rest and relaxation would certainly have had his eyes opened if he had joined with the forty members of the upper school and staff who left in the middle of August to spend twelve days on the Continent. Certainly this man could not have experienced the contrast we found in weather, health and society, or have enjoyed himself so much as every man, woman and child in our party.

As is customary with holidays taken many miles away, we were forced to arrive at some unearthly hour on that Thursday morning in order for Mr. Warren to convey us to Dover quayside for the mid-morning departure to Ostend. Our eager opti-

mism and expectation was boosted even higher when the clouds parted and our first glimpse of strange shores was greeted with brilliant sunshine. The Belgian customs were, of course, much quicker than those at Dover and we were soon seated in the express train bound for Germany. Rapidly tiring of the plain, flat, Belgian countryside with its small strip-field cultivation and horse pulled machinery, we began to indulge in that famous art and pastime of weary travellers which some might call 'singing'!

On the train at Aachen, the German customs officials seemed rather forbidding but our fears were soon dismissed as dusk fell and we were rushing through Cologne with its beautiful, floodlit cathedral and on to Bonn, the federal capital. This was our



St. Goarshausen



The Maria Loak Monastery



Sunset over the Rhine



Rüdesheim



Oberwesel



Pfalz

first sight of the Rhine and as we travelled for twenty miles on the river bank to Koblenz, all the stories of romance, adventure and folk lore became reality. To me this was the most beautiful and exhilarating picture of the famous river; at night with the small villages and up above, the castles and chateaux, all floodlit in the most brilliant colours.

After invoking the wrath of the Koblenz station staff by 'borrowing' a luggage trolley when they had expressly said 'Es ist verboten', we were met by Fred. This German coach driver—real name unknown—could not speak a word of English but quickly won our friendship and admiration by his wit, amity and fast driving. We were extremely fortunate in having his company throughout the week at St. Goarshausen as we toured the Rhineland.

Few know anything about the coach drive to our hotel in the small riverside town: the journey from Ostend had been hot and exhausting and we arrived there at the wrong side of midnight. The hotel was immediately liked for its friendly staff and a light meal was waiting to quench our appetite and comfortable beds to rest our weary bodies.

Every morning the sound of barges, traffic and trains never allowed us to sleep round the clock: the river, railway, and road were all within a hundred yards of us. After the continental breakfast with some of the best coffee that I have ever tasted anywhere, small groups cautiously left the hotel to acquaint themselves with the surroundings which, apart from the expected 'look right, look left, look right again' notices included yellow post boxes and a complete lack of 'Herren und Damen'!

We were extremely fortunate with the weather. The linguists amongst us chatted up the local yokels and were informed that it was us who had indeed brought this heatwave; it was certainly an amazing change from the English summer. The only thing that worried us was whether it would last or was it just a few days of freak weather?

Our first trip on the river was to Oberwesel, a small, quaint village with a beautiful church, a trip which took us past the renowned Lorelei Rock with its legend of the singing Rhine Maidens who sat there singing to lure sailors onto the rocks to bring them only death and destruction. People may never let you forget the scenery of Switzerland and Austria, but the truly magnificent picture from the summit of the Lorelei, of the meandering river starred with the white passenger boats of the Köln-Dusseldorf line, and a host of barges towed by tugs; of the old picturesque towns with spired churches almost hidden beneath sloping vineyards; of the large number of imposing castles and chateaux; all combine to give a magical impact on the imagination that will never leave the memory.

Most days were spent on excursions with Fred to places of interest. With him we experienced the ease of travelling on the autobahns and only once did he ever lose his way. On that occasion it was no wonder that a farmer dropped his scythe in sheer amazement as Fred took a short-cut on a deeply rutted farm track desperately trying to rectify his mistake and get his luxury coach back on the Autobahn, then visible a quarter of a mile away. A town with the wonderful name of Bad Munster am Stein was particularly welcome not necessarily because of its hydropathic and health-restoring spring but because this incidentally culminated in a swimming pool, and that day was the hottest that we spent in Germany.

The ancient university town of Heidelberg was particularly inviting for some who had heard of the castle which holds the largest beer barrel in the world, a capacity in fact, of 220,000 litres. To their disgust it was empty but a sample of the local wine, with a free souvenir wine glass, could be purchased at an exorbitant price. A delightful mountain railway climbs up to the ancient ruins of the castle, the largest and most famous castle ruin in Europe which for many years was the residence of the Palatine Electors.

Two outstanding examples of European architecture and art were seen at Worms and Maria Laach is surrounded by green forests and fields and overlooks a deep volcanic lake. This abbey with its six tall towers dates back to the eleventh century and was a target for trigger-happy photographers. When we stopped with eager expectation at the famous wine-making town of Rudesheim, the exotic 'Biergartens' seemed to fill in less time than it takes to ask 'Whose turn is it to buy the round?' The shopping centre of Koblenz was another major attraction but faces dropped as the biggest store in the 'Hauptstrasse' was seen to be none other than Woolworth's with goods stamped 'in Hong Kong gemacht'. What will always be remembered about Koblenz was the truly fantastic firework display given from the imposing Castle Ehrenbreitstein opposite the confluence of the Rhine and Moselle rivers late one night, when everyone bought little red or green electric lanterns to hang on themselves in various positions according to their fancy.

The evening and night before the morning of our departure for Belgium will never be forgotten. Most retired with complaints of some dreaded ailment. Providence, not content with only allowing us to endure mild food poisoning, also sent the loudest and brightest electrical storm imaginable, which perhaps equalled the fireworks at Koblenz, but added further discomfort to those who were ailing in our ranks. These two episodes were again not helped by the fact that our departure time was

only five hours after midnight.

The two days spent at Blankenberge, Belgium's Brighton, made a complete change for us before returning home. There was mile upon mile of golden sand dunes, the extensive promenade with its casino, night clubs and terrace cafés and also old, clanking trams to nearby Zeebrugge. Here at last we were able to relax in the sand dunes in another miraculous heatwave and when the cool of the evening arrived a stroll to the night life of neighbouring Zeebrugge was quite exhilarating, if sometimes expensive. To the cost of suffering from weary limbs we discovered the difficulty of reading the continental timetables, especially concerning the time of the last tram back.

Although some people, notably our leader, seemed more concerned and excited about the latest England v. West Indies cricket score, a visit was paid to

the famous city of Bruges with its canals, belfry and intricate lacework.

We bid farewell to the continent in a heavy drizzle and the return crossing was decidedly rough, but sure enough, the clouds parted and sunshine greeted the familiar white cliffs of Dover.

Some of the more pessimistic among our party had feared tyrannical rule from the over-privileged hierarchy with us, but in the main we were left to our own devices as long as we attempted to uphold the great tradition of the British abroad, i.e. not to be caught! We should all like to give many thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Bloomfield, Mr. and Mrs. Westcott, and Mr. Dewar for making our holiday so worthwhile and unforgettable; indeed I feel that it was marred only by the tragic death of Mr. Laidlaw five weeks before, who had put so much effort into the organisation of this holiday.

### Poetry Competition

AS USUAL, the standard was very high. The Senior Prize was won by Lesley Taylor, Mid. 6, and the Junior Prize by Sally Newman, 3J.

### Showers

BY LESLEY TAYLOR

The first menthol drop  
Is nothing but a dark brown spot  
Upon the powdered tract.  
The second sets a bayonnetted blade  
Oscillating to and back.  
The third is caught and hinged on a stunted bud  
Swells, a glinting prism, then, heavy, drops to a  
prick of mud.  
The fourth splays like splintering diamond as it

hits a plantum leaf  
With a flat reverberating note of listless disbelief.  
The fifth slips softly on a primrose limp and weak  
And trickles a single dusty tear down her pallid  
ochre cheek.  
With the tenth a gentle prattling laughter beings to  
rattle round.  
As a score of gems rebuke the leaves that fling them  
to the ground.  
The thousandth 'rigolletting' runs to join the giggling  
rills  
And the baked and peppery ruts into flowing gills.  
And all the agitated air gasps the liquid balls:  
A million strings of glassy beads suspended in  
their fall.

### The Mermaid

BY SALLY NEWMAN, 3J

The water stirs, the sea-weed quivers,  
Ocean inhabitants dart here and there,  
A hand is seen upon a rock,  
The swish of a tail is heard in the water,  
Look!  
A mermaid.

Hair that gleams with human colour,  
Limbs and body of the human race,  
Only her tail belongs to the sea,  
Only her tail might disturb her beauty,  
Look!  
A mermaid.  
Mariners may wonder, voyagers may stare,  
But none are frightened, none are scared,  
Her tranquility enthralles man and woman,  
A flick, a shudder, she is gone,  
Gone!  
The mermaid.

## A MATRIARCH TAKES THE PLUNGE

BY M. I. B., L. 6

THE VACATION had lasted a quarter of a century. Now it was back to school. Armed with nothing more than colossal nerve and (for physical education) colossal bloomers, my mother became a mature student at a teacher-training college.

Truly a pioneer, she had met only one who had taken this road before and survived. This holiday acquaintance had gained entrance to one such institution by flaunting her detailed knowledge of that modern classic, 'Noddy goes to the Seaside', the only book she could produce at her interview as evidence of recent reading. All she could remember of her course was one recurring, apparently meaningless phrase: 'He who steals, steals love'. With this to guide her and a book entitled 'The Normal Child and some of his Abnormalities' my mother entered the jungle.

On the first day, fighting down a terrible yearning for Housewives Choice and the kitchen sink, she entered the college feeling incredibly middle-aged and was engulfed in a swirling crowd of mini-skirted girls and bearded youths. Her fast-failing sanity was at least temporarily restored by the sight of an anguished contemporary. Soon there was quite a little band of middle-aged ladies and gentlemen! Together they were to go through two peculiar years under the collective title of J/S8. Their advanced years were given no special consideration for included in early lectures was the advice not to drink with a strange sailor without first ascertaining his surname!

The course covered a wide range of subjects. In the avant-garde English department the novels of various 'angry young men' were considered a suitable diet. Music found the mature students considering the teaching methods of one Carl Orff. Divinity was studied in the suitably rarefied atmosphere of the top floor, whilst in Drama, one was encouraged to shed all one's inhibitions! Under the broad title of education the students were initiated in the mysteries of Piaget's theories, and in mathematics they gained knowledge of Cuisenaire and Dean's apparatus. In Science the students observed the reproductive habits of the *Daphnia* (water-flea), with a view to sex education in a secondary modern school!

The horrors of main subject Geography cannot be exaggerated. Theoretical Geography had its tribulations, but in addition to some intelligence the practical side required energy and stamina. Picture, if you can, middle-aged ladies, suitably attired for a field course, blue with cold, yet gallantly floundering in muddy streams and scaling cliffs of chalk. Such was the inevitable lot of my mother.

Nevertheless, for the mature student a teacher-

training course can be thoroughly recommended, especially if the student is armed with certain assets. Contacts across the British Isles (e.g. in the Birmingham town-planning department, the Decimal Currency Board and Her Majesty's Stationery Office, for projects in Geography, Mathematics and Education) are invaluable. A sense of humour is not surprisingly, also of great value. Above all, a thoroughly domesticated and long-suffering family is essential, proficient at washing-up. When a matriarch takes the plunge, it is a novel experience for her grammar school son.

## Fire

BY CATHERINE LAMB, M. 6

CRACKLE, FLASH, BANG, the flames zip up the timber frame growing gradually and finally biting through its very structure. There is splintering and creaking—then the inevitable crack as the withered remains crease and subside, collapsing to the ground in a sad heap. A new spurt of flame streaks up the surface of the timber wall—small at the base, then widening as the flame extends upwards, aiming at some uncertain goal.

Another bang and then a hiss—sparks jet out from some new abyss, ever deepening as splinter falls on splinter, plank on plank—a mysterious chasm whose caving sides reveal the dull glow of a dying spark, and then blackness.

Through an opening in the wall—perhaps once a window—a dense cloud of gray, stifling smoke slowly emerges. It hangs and lingers in the close, suffocating atmosphere—it has no destination. Occasionally it seems to swell and bulge outwards, as a fresh mass of gray is pushed out. As the crackling, spitting and groaning continue in some other quarter, increasing in volume and intensity, the cloud gradually disappears into nothingness, but only to be replaced by a fresh mass, thrusting itself through the hole in the wall. But the atmosphere is not incentive to such effort, and as its predecessor the dense mantle of smoke becomes limp and languid.

## Fear

BY WENDY SMITH, 4F

Trembling. Afraid.  
Lonely in a crowded world.  
Friendless.  
The future writhing under a cloudy sky.  
A tunnel with no escape.  
Life has lost all hope, all beauty.  
A black shroud covers all.  
I shout aloud  
But not one hears.  
They do not care.  
My fears are insignificant.  
Sympathy is unknown  
For I must face life,  
But I am afraid.

## THE PHOTOGRAPHIC COMPETITION

This year yet again a photographic competition was organised for the school by the editors of the school magazine. The photographs submitted had to show examples of "Beautiful Britain" and Mr. May

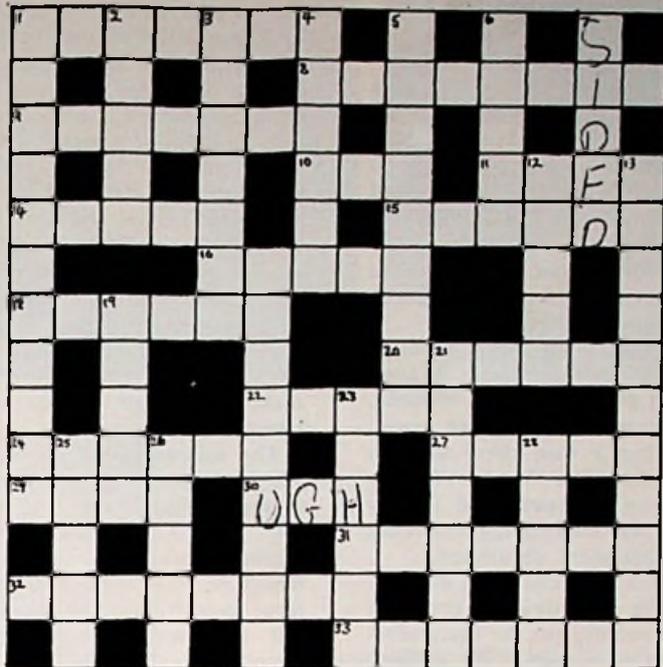
very kindly agreed to judge it. He eventually awarded the prize for the senior section to P. Thomas, 4F, and the prize for the junior section went to Elenor Henderson, 2P.



Senior Prize--The River Avon, Ringwood



Junior Prize--Winterfold



## CROSSWORD

BY IAN PRINGLE

### Across

- 1 District in Caucasia, on shores of the Black Sea. (7)
- 8 State of America, capital of which is Springfield. (8)
- 9 Consecrates with oil. (7)
- 10 Abbreviation for Bachelor of Laws. (3)
- 11 Surname of a British politician; created K.G. in October 1954 and made Prime Minister in 1955. (4)
- 14 Ancient city of Palestine, ten miles S.E. of Joppa where St. George is said to have been born and buried. (5)
- 15 Pathan tribe of Sunni Muslims who live on Pakistan-Afghan border and who speak N. Pushtu. (6)
- 16 Surname of the British poet who wrote 'Tales of the Mermaid Tavern'. (5)
- 18 What word is missing from this speech by the Nurse in Romeo and Juliet? 'Madam your \_\_\_\_\_ craves a word with you'. (6)
- 20 King of Wessex who conquered Northumbria and Mercia. Called '1st King of England'. (6)
- 22 Small coral island in Pacific, just south of the Equator. Near Gilbert Island and Ellice Island. (5)
- 24 The aromatic kernel of the fruit of the evergreen tree, Myristica Fragrans. (6)
- 27 Surname of the British Admiral who was 1st Lord of the Admiralty. (5)
- 29 Surname of French founder of 1st school for the deaf. (4)

- 30 An exclamation of disgust. (3) ✓
- 31 A mineral, trioxide of aluminium. (7)
- 32 A type of banana tree, or its fruit. (8)
- 33 For operations, dramatic or otherwise? (7)

### Down

- 1 Soldier, statesman and champion of Christianity. Crowned Holy Roman Emperor on Christmas Day, A.D. 800. (11)
- 2 Surname of British politician, born 1904, became Minister of State, 1951-1954, Minister of Supply, 1954-1955, Foreign Secretary 1955. (5)
- 3 Hairy poisonous plant of nightshade family, gives drug hyoscyne. (7)
- 4 Surname of British painter (1840-1899) attached to French School. (6)
- 5 According to Othello, Desdemona's skin was 'smooth as monumental \_\_\_\_\_'. (9)
- 6 In S. Africa, a measure equal to 7.5 gallons. (5)
- 7 An octagon is an eight-\_\_\_\_\_ figure. (5) ✓
- 12 A two-electrode thermionic valve. (5)
- 13 Jenny Lind, the opera singer, was known as 'The Swedish \_\_\_\_\_'. (11)
- 17 Member of the ape family. (9)
- 19 Bird, relative of the linnet. (5)
- 21 Shrub of family Compositae, yields rubber. (7)
- 23 The present United Nations Secretary-General. (6)
- 25 Island of British West Samoan group. (5)
- 26 An old French-derived adjective; another word for intermediate. (5)
- 28 It's gone up again recently. (5)

15

## THE GRAND TOUR—1967 STYLE

L.P.J. and S.J.M.

'COMITIVA GODALMING SCHOOL' left for foreign climes at 7.10 a.m. of an unpromising Sunday morning, under the able guidance of Mr. and Mrs. A. Johnson and Mrs. Dickerson. After lunch at Dover we embarked on the S.S. *Invicta* and endured (or enjoyed) a rough crossing to Calais with the loss of only one disembarkation ticket.

We boarded the train for Milano, and spent the night in couchettes, awakening, (those of us who had slept) in the mountains of Switzerland.

At Milano we met Dr. Pedretti, our 'fidus Achates', and James, our coach driver. We drove through the flat Po valley and had a good lunch in Modena, where we also first encountered hard Italian bread. During the afternoon, after a long drive through farming country, we visited San Vitale and the tomb of Galla Placidia in Ravenna, and nearby St. Apollinare in Classe, all outstanding examples of Byzantine mosaic ecclesiastical decoration.

We passed the night at a very charming hostelry on the Adriatic coast. The next day, we drove to Rome through mountain country (to the discomfort of some) via the Furio Gorge, where we stopped to take photographs. Also pausing at Assisi en route, we visited the basilicas and tomb of St. Francis and gazed at the colourful frescoes, the friars and the votive offerings.

Arriving in Rome in the evening, we were surprised to receive a 'typical' Italian supper of egg and chips. Next morning we viewed the Circus Maximus, then climbed the Capitoline Hill, where we dispersed to admire the Piazza de Campidoglio, which is dominated by the fine equestrian bronze of Marcus Aurelius, the philosopher-emperor. The group continued down the Sacra Via into the Forum Romanum. Here we entered the Senate House and also looked at many temples, including those of Saturn and Vesta, and also at some Roman fauna—for example, lizards and the goldfish in the House of the Vestals. We could not fail to notice the triumphal arches of Septimus Severus, Titus (with its interior relief of the sack of Jerusalem) and Constantine. We also visited the Colosseum, which has, as few know, been consecrated to the early Christian martyrs.

Afterwards, we visited the Tiber area, including Santa Maria in Cosmedin, which is a Greek Orthodox church, famous for Cosmatesque marble work, and the Bocca della Verita, an ancient well-head formed like a face, which bites off the hand of any liar who places it in its mouth. We are sceptical about this as the party emerged unscathed.

In the afternoon we descended into the catacomb of San Callistus, which contains the tombs of Saint

Cecilia and several canonised Popes. Our route back to Rome followed the Appian Way and we passed several Roman tombs placed, as was the ancient custom, along the main roads outside the city. These included that of Cecilia Metella, which was used as a medieval fortress.

We paid a fleeting visit to San Giovanni in Laterano, the cathedral of Rome, in the vestibule of which are set the ancient bronze doors of the Roman Senate House, and also a 'Jubilee' door, opened only by the Pope in 'Holy Years'. Nearby is the Scala Santa, the staircase which Jesus could have descended after his trial by the Roman authorities, and said to have been brought to Rome from Pontius Pilate's house by St. Helena. Catholics make pilgrimage to this and ascend it on their knees.

The following day we went to the Vatican City. We were impressed by the frescoes of Michaelangelo in the Sistine Chapel, the 'Creation' on the ceiling and the 'Last Judgment' on the East Wall. Michaelangelo also sculpted a wonderful Pieta, which we saw in St. Peter's. This is said to be the most beautiful statue in the world and the party fell into some disagreement over this opinion. Among other statues which we saw in the Vatican Museums were the Belvedere Apollo and the Laocoon.

To the delight of lovers of the macabre, we visited a Capuchin cemetery decorated with the bones of long-dead monks. We also walked down the Spanish Steps and went to the Pantheon (where Raphael and two Italian kings are buried). In our coach we drove along the fashionable Via Veneto and experienced the busy traffic of modern Rome.

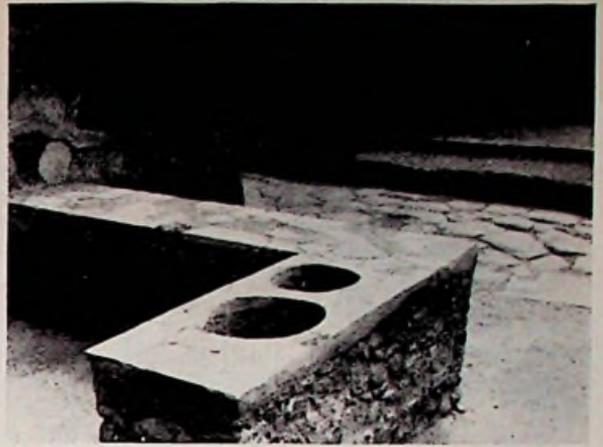
From the capital we travelled on to Minori. Lunch was eaten en route, but our hopes of a swim in a volcanically heated pool were frustrated by the time it took to fill. Lake Averno, nearby, was the traditional entrance by which Aeneas entered the Underworld. After lunch we visited the Solfatara, an area of volcanic activity where tourists stand fascinated by fumaroles and boiling mud—and the nose is assailed by the stench of sulphur. But within an hour we were dispelling the fumes as we gazed across the blue waters of the Bay of Naples from Santa Lucia.

Our hotel at Minori was very modern and comfortable and the surrounding countryside was enchanting. The only access to the town was by a corniche road halfway up the cliff faces. The main occupation of the local populace appeared to be fruit-farming, for lemon groves were everywhere.

We made excursions to Positano and Amalfi, where Mr. Johnson conducted some of the party on a walk up the valley behind the town—a route



Almafittana Coastline



Ancient Pompeii, drinks counter



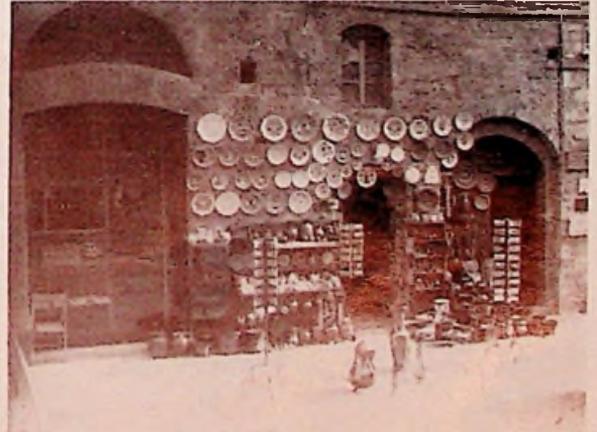
Forum Romanum, chief vestal with temples



The way through Paestum



Steps to Ravello



Local wares at St. Gimignano

which closely followed the sewage system! To please the lovers of Hellenistic architecture the party visited Paestum, with its fine Greek temples—and Sunday flea market! The more energetic members of the party had already that morning climbed the 1,151 steps to Ravello, despite the extreme heat, while the more faint-hearted went to a Roman Villa, or relaxed at leisure.

Mr. Johnson was delighted to revisit Pompeii, and much energetic walking, for such distances, gave an appetite for lunch at which local musicians entertained us. Intrepid mountaineers later reached the summit of Vesuvius by chair-lift, where the crater echoed for a while with an enthusiastic shout of 'Arturo', led by the guide, in honour of Mr. Johnson.

During our sojourn at Minori, we spent an evening in revelry to celebrate N. Strudwick's birthday.

Our last stay was at Siena. There we climbed the bell tower of the town hall and visited the cathedral of St. Catherine, noted for its floor mosaics and candy-striped architecture. From Siena

we visited San Gimignano via Poggibonsi. San Gimignano is a walled medieval town with numerous towers, the tallest of which the party climbed; the panorama of the Tuscan countryside was most striking.

We returned to Milan, after a brief morning glimpse of Florence from the Piazzale Michaelangelo, and after driving past the cathedral and La Scala Opera House, took our leave of our Italian friends.

We journeyed on a Swiss train to Basle, where we enjoyed a late meal, before boarding our final train and finding our couchettes; and so rattled through what remained of the night, back to Calais and the Channel crossing.

Our thanks are due to the Romans for leaving the ruins, to Mr. Johnson for showing them to us, to Mrs. Dickerson and Mrs. Johnson for being sympathetic when required, to James and Dr. Pedretti, without whose help transport and public relations would have been far less pleasant, and to the Rolling Stones, Brigitte Bardot, George Brown and the Polish President for being in Rome with us.

## THE OLD MAN ON THE SEA-SHORE

BY SUSAN JACKMAN, 3J

IT WAS DUSK and the beach was deserted. The old man shuffled along the sea-shore whilst above him reverberated the screeching of the wheeling gulls and beside him the water swished and scudded over the sand.

His fading eyes looked out to the horizon and, squinting, he saw the lone mast of a sailing boat, bobbing up and down. He remembered what it had been like in his youth, when he too had sailed—the tang of the salt breezes, the lapping of the ice-green water, and the gentle spray blowing into his face.

He jerked back to reality, realising that his life, like the out-going tide, was slowly ebbing away, and he wondered if his grandchildren too would enjoy the wonders of the sea as he had.

The old man stooped slowly and painfully, and brought up, in his hand, a shell of exquisite shape and colour. His thoughts wandered. . . . How many years had it taken for this shell to form? Would it still be intact in years to come?

He slipped the shell into the pocket of his old, faded, brown jacket and walked on again.

The buttressed cliff rose above him. He slowly climbed the snake-like path and wondered who would miss him if he had an accident and crashed to the jagged rocks below? Not his family, for they had emigrated to Australia quite a time ago. He had no friends, and his short tempered landlady would certainly shed no tears. But he, like the average person, was not particularly brave and so jumping off the cliff was not the answer.

He had to leave the beach now. He looked down from the cliff-top and saw his footsteps already partly erased from the surface of the shore.

His eyes drank in the last details of the scene. Then he turned his back and trudged wearily to the road. He had got to go back to his rooms, to one gas ring, and a cold Sunday evening supper. One stray tear trickled down an old crinkled cheek and was wiped away by a gnarled hand. The sound of the sea became fainter. Goodbye, he thought. Until next Sunday evening. Seven days and nights, until once again he could go down to the seashore, and walk, and look, and find the peace and tranquillity which existed there.

## HORACE: ODE IV

Book I

CHERYL DOMINY

To Sestius:

Solvitur acris hiems grata vice veris et Favoni,  
trahuntque siccas machinae carinas,  
ac neque iam stabulis gaudet pecus aut arator igni,  
nec prata canis albicant pruinis.  
iam Cytherea choros ducit Venus imminente Luna,  
iunctaeque Nymphis Gratiae decentes  
alterno terram quatunt pede, dum gravis Cyclopum  
Vulcanus ardens visit officinas.  
nunc decet aut viridi nitidum caput impedire myrto  
aut flore terrae quem ferunt solutae:  
nunc et in umbrosis Fauno decet immolare lucis.  
seu poscat agna sive malit haedo.  
pallida Mors aequo pulsat pede pauperum tabernas  
regumque turris. o beate Sesti,  
vitae summa brevis spem nos vetat incohare longam.  
iam te premet nox fabulaeque Manes  
et domus exilis Plutonia; quo simul mearis,  
nec regna vini sortiere talis,  
nec tenerum Lycidan mirabere, quo calet iuventus  
nunc omnis et mox virgines tepebunt.

### From Act III. Scene X of Schiller's 'Don Carlos'.

C. A. L. M. 6 ARTS

Ich höre, Sire, wie klein,  
Wie niedrig Sie von Menschenwürde denken.  
Selbst in des freien Mannes Sprache nur  
Den Kunstgriff eines Schmeichlers sehen, und  
Mir deucht, ich weiss, wer Sie dazu: die haben  
Freiwillig ihres Adels sich begeben,  
Freiwillig sich auf diese niedre Stufe  
Herab gestellt. Erschrocken fliehen Sie  
Vor dem Gespenste ihrer innern Grösse.  
Gefallen sich in ihrer Armut, schmücken  
Mit feiger Weisheit ihre Ketten aus,  
Und Tugend nennt man, sie mit Anstand tragen.  
So überkanen Sie die Welt. So ward  
Sie Ihrem grossen Vater überliefert.  
Wie könnten Sie in dieser traurigen  
Werstümmung-Menschen ehren?

Harsh Winter has her grip loosened by the welcome  
change to Spring  
And the West Wind. No longer do the cattle rejoice  
In their stalls, nor the ploughman by his hearth;  
The meadows are no longer white with glistening  
hoar.

Now beneath the light of the moon above,  
Venus of Cythera leads forth her troop,  
And, accompanied by the Nymphs, the fair graces  
Shake the earth with feet that dance in rhythm,  
While Vulcan, in his burning zeal,  
Makes the toilsome smithy of the Cyclops blaze.  
Now one should entwine the glossy head with green  
myrtle  
Or with flowers, the produce of the thawed out earth.  
Now also, in a shady grove, one should sacrifice to  
Faunus,  
With a lamb, if he should demand it,  
Or with a kid, if he should so prefer.  
With even foot, Pallid Death strikes  
The hovels of the poor, and the mansions of the rich.  
O rich Sestius! the brief span of life  
Forbids us to entertain hope for a distant future.  
Soon Night, and the shades of which men speak,  
Pluto's shadowy abode, will overwhelm you  
Once you have departed there, you will neither  
Assign control of the wine, by casting dice,  
Nor admire young Lycidas, who  
With admiration now fills all the young men,  
And soon will rouse it in the maidens.

I understand, Sire, how insignificantly,  
How meanly you estimate the dignity of mankind,  
How even in the speech of free man  
You only see the cunning of a flatterer, and it  
Seems to me, I know, who entitles you to do so.  
It is mankind who compelled you. They have  
Voluntarily foregone their nobility,  
Voluntarily set themselves down to this  
Humble rank. Consumed by terror they flee  
From the spectre of their own inherent greatness.  
Find pleasure in their poverty, adorn  
With cowardly wisdom their fetters,  
And virtue, it is said, they bear with decorum.  
Thus you overcame the world, thus it was  
Handed down to your mighty father.  
How would you be able in this sad  
Mutilation—to honour men?

*Translator's Note:* Background—Marquis Posa, an  
idealist, is striving for a perfect state, in which  
men have the freedom to think and act as  
individuals. He portrays to Philipp, King of  
Spain and typical autocrat, the inhumanity of  
absolute rule.

# From 'Les Lendemain' by Henri de Regnier.

BY J. DE R. M. 6 ARTS

## VERS LE PASSÉ

Sur l'étang endormi palpitent les roseaux;  
Et l'on entend passer en subites bouffées,  
Comme le vol craintif d'invisibles oiseaux,  
Le léger tremblement de brises étouffées;  
La lune fait tomber sa divine pâleur  
Sur le déroulement infini des prairies  
D'où le vent, par instants, apporte la senteur  
Des buissons verdoyants et des herbes fleuries;  
Mais voici que, tout bas, chuchote la chanson  
Que chantent, dans la nuit, les plaintives fontaines.  
Dans le coeur secoué d'un intime frisson  
S'éveille le regret des tendresses lointaines,  
Et, du fond du passé, monte de souvenir  
Triste et délicieux de pareilles soirées,  
Et de bien loin on sent aux lèvres revenir  
Les paroles d'amour en l'ombre murmurées.

## A Biblical Glance around the School

BY J. A. M. and S. E. B.

*1st Form* (Ps. 8 v. 2)

'Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings . . .'

*2nd Form* (Ps. 28 v. 3)

'Mischief is in their hearts'.

*3rd Form* (Commandments)

'Thou shalt not . . .'

*4th Form Girls* (2 K. 9 v. 30)

'She painted her eyes and tired her head'.

*5th Form* (Rom. 8 v. 18)

'The sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed'.

*Lower 6th* (Prov. 19 v. 15)

'An idle soul shall suffer'.

*Middle 6th* (Ecc. 10 v. 26, Rom. 13 v. 12)

'Be not overwise in doing thy work'.

'The night is far spent'.

*Headmaster* (Ecc. 14 v. 15)

'Be thou diligent to know the state of thy flocks'.

*Deputy Head* (Matt. 5 v. 9)

'Blessed are the peacemakers'.

*Language Staff* (Acts 17 v. 18)

'What would these babblers say?'

*Science Staff* (Gal. 4 v. 9)

'Turn ye back again to the weak and beggarly elements'.

*English Staff* (2 Esdras 1 v. 30)

'As a hen gathereth her chickens'.

On the sleeping pond the reeds quiver, and you can hear the light trembling of stifling breezes passing by in sudden gusts, like the fearful flight of invisible birds.

The moon sheds her divine pallor on the boundless expanses of grassland, whence every now and then the wind brings the scent of green bushes and flowering grasses.

But notice how the song which the plaintive fountains sing in the night is whispered quite softly. In your heart, roused by an inward shudder, the yearning for a far off love is awoken.

And from the depths of the past the recollection of similar evenings arises and from afar you can feel the words of love, murmured in the shadows, come back once more to your lips.

*Translator's Note:* I have not tried to translate the poem in lines as written, but have rather tried to capture the atmosphere and feeling which the poet so successfully does in the French.

## *Biology Staff*

'The driving is like the driving of Jehu, the son of Nimshi; for he driveth furiously'.

*Games Staff* (1 Sam. 14 v. 52)

'When he saw any valiant man he took him'.

*School Sports* (Is. 46 v. 30)

'Youths shall faint and be weary and the young men shall utterly fall'.

*History Staff* (1 Tim. 1 v. 4)

'Neither give heed to fables and endless genealogies'.

*R.K. Staff* (Pro. 22 v. 29, Is. 28 v. 10)

'A man diligent in his business'.

'Precept upon precept, line upon line'.

*Music Room* (2 Sam. 6 v. 5)

'All manner of instruments made of fir wood, and with harps, and with psalteries, and with timbrels, and with castanets, and with cymbals'.

*Our Dramatics Producer* (Jer. 6 v. 23)

'His voice roareth like the sea'.

*School Assemblies* (Ps. 150 v. 6)

'Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord'.

*Kitchen* (Jer. 6 v. 20)

'Your burnt offerings are not acceptable'.

*Tuckshop* (Prov. 23 v. 28)

'The glutton shall come to poverty'.

*Caretaker* (2 Tim. 1 v. 12)

'For I am persuaded that he is able to help that which we have committed to him'.

*Builders (erecting new kitchens)* (Mat. 20 v. 6)

'Why stand ye here all the day idle?'

*Office* (Rom. 12 v. 11)

'In diligence not slothful'.

Conclusion: 'Amen'.

# Man's Best Friend



# COLD THOUGHTS

## The Solitude of Winter

BY KIRSTEN LAMB, 2F

THE LONE oak, now a ghostly shadow, is hung with crystal-clear icicles like dangling silver earrings. Warm and soft under a feather eiderdown of snow lie the thickly knotted roots. Frost sparkles on the formerly leaf-clad branches. Over the lane, the thorn bushes, like kings and queens are adorned with diamond crowns. Stiff as metal sheets are the puddles in the lane. No longer does the brook bubble merrily at the bottom of the field, but is silent and halted in its passage by a coating of ice. Peace and silence reign over nature.

## The Frozen Elm

BY SALLY ROGERS, 2F

THE BIG, old elm, in the corner of the field, stood stark and rigid, gripped by the cruel frost, and burdened by the heavy snow. There were no birds to sing in its weary branches and no cows grazing peacefully below it. Everybody and everything had deserted it, and Winter had embraced it in its cold, lifeless arms. Everything was covered with a blanket of white, as if Winter was ashamed of the gaudy colours of Autumn and had to remedy the bright show with pure, white stillness. And the elm was left deserted.

## The White Death

BY RICHARD BISIKER, 2F

THE PLEASANT green meadows and fields which flourished in summer have now disappeared. Buried beneath the cold white snow they begin to die, waiting for the sun's warm rays to save them from certain death. All vegetation has been killed by this white death which man himself cannot stop. The trees' leafless branches droop to the ground under the weight of the snow, dying from the intense cold. How these trees envy the evergreens, who can survive even the severest winters. Impatiently nature waits for the signs of spring to appear when everything will gain its freedom, at least for another year when winter will bring back the white death once again.

## A Day in Winter

BY MICHAEL FARRANT, 2F

TODAY THERE IS a light frost, which has covered the dazzling snow. The frost appears to be shedding light like so many crystals. Far in the distance is the sound of many geese, offended because their home has been obstructed. Nearer at hand is an old man who is complaining to his walking stick about the temperature. A train crosses the nearby viaduct, sending out a shower of sparks which flash menacingly, as if threatening to partially dissolve the frosted blanket. The trees look on, quite indifferent as to whether the snow goes or stays. Eventually better weather comes, and the green grass appears again.

## Winter Woods

BY CAROL SHERRIFF, 2F

THE TREES hung their heads in mourning as the remainder of the snow weighed down their branches. At their feet lay dead twigs which were as brittle as a pane of glass. When trodden on they would break like the crack of a pistol. The small stream running through the wood had swollen considerably from the melting snow and was hindered by lumps of ice clinging on the side of the bank. The whole wood was silent except for the gurgling of the confused stream. It was an uncanny silence as if the whole wood was awaiting the first green shots of spring.

## The Frozen Victims

BY CAROLINE SMART, 2F

LIKE A MAJESTIC statue half covered in a white cape, stands the old oak, its long fingers covered with fingernails reaching to the sky. It stands admiring itself in a looking glass that was once a rippled pond. At its feet, the grass stands still and silent, like a grand audience, in awe of the great figure. All remain frozen until freed by the coming of Spring.



The canal by the hotel



Antwerp Zoo



The windmill at Sluys



The Minniewater



The party



The Atomium. Brussels

# INNOCENTS ABROAD

BY LUCYNA SLOANE

THERE WAS a babble of voices as everyone clambered aboard the coach. The engine started up as we waved to our parents and the coach made its way out of the school gates. We were on our way to Belgium. All of us in the third form were excited especially as we left the coach to board the boat which was to take us from Dover to Ostend.

The sea crossing was fairly calm and we soon arrived at Ostend. The first thing we noticed was that we could not understand the conversation around us, because it was either Flemish or very fast French. Another thing we noticed were the policemen in their strange uniforms. Soon we were at the hotel in Bruges and after an evening meal we all went to bed.

Early the next morning, we made our way through Bruges towards the famous belfry and we climbed it right to the top. From there we could see the whole of Bruges. While we were up there we were lucky enough to hear the bells, but most of us decided it was too noisy so we climbed back down the 366 steps. The Basilica of the Holy Blood was another place we visited. It is believed that the part of a cross which is behind the altar there is part of the original cross of Christ, which was brought back by the crusaders. In the town hall of Bruges we were fortunate enough to see a Flemish civil wedding. This is the second wedding in which the married couple sign the register. In the town hall we also saw a picture of Charles II who had once lived there in exile. The Beguinage was one of the most interesting places that we visited because it was there that Winston Churchill used to paint quite often. The nuns are no longer Beguines but Benedictine Sisters who still wear the costumes of the 15th century. I think that the most outstanding church was the Church of Our Lady, the spire of which can be easily seen from the Belfry. In the church there was the most beautiful statue of the Madonna and Child by Michaelangelo. While we were in Bruges we were fortunate enough to visit the Grunthouse - Museum and Jerusalem Church. In the museum there were collections of pottery, lace and weapons and also the guillotine of the French Regime. The boys in the party just had to supply all the gory details!

In Bruges nearly all the important buildings can be seen from the canals and so the whole party went on one of the many boat trips. Everyone

enjoyed themselves and were sorry when the trip was over. Some of these canals led to Ghent and Antwerp and on the journey to Ghent and Antwerp we saw these canals running parallel to us.

Apart from staying in Bruges we also had day outings to Brussels, Antwerp, Ghent, Middelburg, Damme and Knocke. As we approached Brussels, one of the first things we saw was the King's Household. A little further on there was also the king's private railway station. Coming into the centre of the town we got off the coach and began to walk around. In Brussels there are many important buildings and statues to be seen. Thus after looking at some of the lovely gild houses in La Grande Place, we made our way towards the Mannequin Statue. A long time ago a rich man lost his son and when the little boy was found, the man had a statue made of this little boy. Having visited Brussels we went in the coach again and drove towards the site of the world fair of 1958. There in front of us we saw the Atomium, a large scale model of a molecule of steel. To reach the top of the Atomium we had to take a lift. This lift is the fastest in Europe and the ascent made us all feel rather giddy. From the top we could see the whole site and also, to our horror there was a man sitting cleaning one of the metallic balls which form the Atomium. He must have had a head for heights! The last thing that we visited in Brussels was a miniature model of Belgium. Each house in the model represented a town in Belgium. We left Brussels feeling sorry that we would not see it again but knew that there were plenty of other places that we would be visiting.

In Antwerp everyone enjoyed themselves again, especially as there was a zoo to see and a boat trip arranged. The zoo at Antwerp has some of the most beautiful surroundings and it looks especially attractive because some of the animals were not enclosed by cages but instead were surrounded by small moats. In the zoo there was also a natural history museum where there were collections of nests, eggs, stuffed birds, animals, butterflies, moths and skeletons. The skeleton which looked most frightening was the elephant. The monkey house was of course the most popular and nearly everyone visited it to see the antics of the monkeys.

The harbour was a very interesting place and there were many fine boats to photograph and so to obtain a better view we all took a trip along the river. From our boat we could see all the busy harbour life. Some of the cranes, so we were told, were about a hundred years old. In Antwerp the most famous building that we saw was Reubens' house. Here we saw many of the things which Reubens used including a harpsichord (now the worse for wear). All too soon we had to leave Antwerp and make our way back to the hotel but we had all had a wonderful day.

Ghent and the castle of the counts of Flanders were another day's excursion. This castle has had many cruel and harsh things occurring to it during its existence and it is particularly renowned for the number of torture weapons that have been found there. The best of these torture weapons is the collar which was first used in this castle. This collar had about a hundred spikes on its inside and the sometimes innocent victims could not last more than two or three hours in this collar. The castle itself is strong and is partially surrounded by a canal, but it had an air of gloom which made most of us very happy to leave.

On Thursday we went to Middelburg because it was market day there. Unfortunately it was raining and we did not think that anyone would be wearing the Dutch National costume, but the Dutch women were braver than we thought and we were able to take a few photographs. Their dress consisted of a black dress and shawl, a white lace cap and a metal headpiece which is different with each religion.

There was also a man who was wearing Dutch costume, but not many close up photos were taken of him because he was selling fish!

Middelburg is on the Isle of Walcheren, Holland, which is the capital of the Zeeland Province. Touring the island by coach, we came across a second world war tank. This tank was placed as a war memorial where a large number of British soldiers had been killed whilst trying to re-capture the island from the Germans. We left the island as we had come, by ferry across the River Scheldt.

The last places we visited were Damme and Knocke by the sea where we stayed only a little while for we had to return to our hotel to pack up our belongings.

The next morning with heavy hearts (and suitcases) we said goodbye to our host and hostess and set off for England and home. The sea crossing was rough and we were glad to set our feet on firm land again. All at once we had reached the school once more, tired but happy.

## YOUR OPINION

BY G.R.C.

THE RESULTS of a survey conducted among the 5th and 6th forms on religious affairs.

Although there were some groans and drooping mouths at the idea of being quizzed on religious affairs, the 5th and 6th soon cheered and the response was encouraging with the majority of the questionnaires being returned. Some of the questions were of necessity difficult to answer because of their wide range of interest but only on one or two questions did blank spaces or, alternatively, more than one answer appear. Most of the individual questionnaires seemed consistent but the odd one or two seemed determined to trace an intricate pattern of kisses oblivious of inconsistencies to the questions such as Jesus Christ being the son of a non-existent God.

Considering the intense advertising and the appealing atmosphere of Bar-None in Guildford, it is surprising that only 30% visited the 'happening'. Of those that went, however, almost all were favourably impressed.

The senior school seems uninterested also in exploring religious questions at school, as 61% have never been near a C.U. meeting. Church attendance is split equally among those who go only on Founder's Day, occasionally and regularly, although 50% of the 176 claim to attend regularly. Obviously the established Church attracts most—80%—but most of the other denominations have their adherents, particularly the Roman Catholics and the Baptists.

Opinion was split over the question of the Church being out of date; 53% for, 47% against. Modern language and music, or more emphasis on youth did not seem to be adequate as 39% wanted to see the Church changed in some other way. Some suggestions were: improve the clergy; spend more restoring old Churches. Only a quarter was satisfied with the church as it is. Again, of the 176 who claim to be regular Church-goers, 60% were satisfied with the status quo. A great majority was in favour of Church Unity and many others thought the differences among the denominations to be harmful.

In answer to the question on ambition, an overall majority were seeking personal happiness. Many, however, combined this with making others happy. Only 13% were living with an after-life as their main ambition. Two-thirds believed it important to have religious beliefs but of these, two-thirds did not deem it of consequence to which religion those beliefs adhered.

Seven per cent take the Bible completely literally, 33% believe it is mostly fiction, but the majority imagine it to be authentic on the whole. The reply to how often the book was read ran:

Every day	—	13%
Fairly regularly	—	9%
Occasionally	—	52%
Never	—	26%

One person, however, turns the pages regularly for crossword clues.

The main section was devoted to Christianity and personal religion. Seventy per cent believe in the existence of a God and of these 82% are certain He is interested personally in them. Of the 63% who are sure there is an existence after death, 60% believe this to take the form of a spiritual heaven and hell although some cannot reconcile themselves with the existence of hell. Twenty-three per cent are not certain what form an after-life will take, while, to the next question, only one third believe that Christianity is the sole way of obtaining an after-life in heaven.

Asked to choose one of four answers, question 21 proved to be one of the most thought-provoking, in the same way as question 22, about the definition of Jesus Christ, proved to be the most revealing. Answers to question 21 were:

Christian	—	52%
Atheist	—	19%
Agnostic	—	23%
Adherent to another religion—		6%

(Irate humanists objected to this question as not including all possible answers but brevity is essential for the purpose of analysis.)

Answers to question 22 were:

An eccentric egoist	—	5%
A great Jewish teacher	—	25%
A faith healer	—	16%
The Son of God	—	45%
A figment of the imagination	—	9%

Some combined two answers in this case but the most noteworthy point about this question was the high proportion of 176 who believed Jesus Christ to be the Son of God—67% compared with the average of 45% for the three forms together. A large majority believed that Jesus Christ's death was for the salvation of mankind from its sin.

Opinion was split three ways over the question asking for the essentials of Christianity—only 10% believed regular church attendance alone a necessity, with a majority favouring those who chose 'following Christ's example and teaching', 'a virtuous life' and 'a combination of all three above' were a close joint second.

The questions on social affairs proved to be the most interesting. Whereas the Fifth and Lower Sixth made clear cut decisions about capital punishment, the Middle Sixth again were different, casting votes equally for all three alternatives which proved to be the average of the other two forms. The Fifth thought that other limitations should be placed on the present situation whereas the Lower Sixth wanted a return to the situation that existed before law's repeal. No one outrightly favoured the present

law.

Only 15% were completely against mercy killing and three quarters favoured it with certain limitations. The subject of war inevitably attracted strong views and resulted as follows:

Pacifist	—	36%
Aggressive	—	12%
Self-defence	—	52%

The authorities should take note that 62% believe that religious education in schools should be entirely voluntary. That attendance at these lessons would be maintained is verified by the fact that only 12% want it abolished completely. Again, a majority, though not so large, are in favour of lessons on moral guidance. However 43% oppose this.

This was a most interesting and conclusive survey with answers generally following the national trend. One point worth noting is that the Middle Sixth seems detached from the others in its line of thought. Many thanks to all those who completed the questionnaires, and to those who helped in the difficult and tedious work of analysis.

## EXTRACT FROM THE GODALMYN TAYLES

To do ful justnesse to this werthie manne  
Togidre moot be gadered, an I canne,  
An Orkestra of Werdes whos melodies  
Shal singe as sweetlie both to eyes and eares  
Inne everich tempo and inne everiche keye  
As doth the musique of hys minstrelsye.  
For whan with batonne poysed he stondesth ther  
Inne tayles immaculate and errant haire,  
Obeisant to hys beckoninge, I woot,  
The piquante piccolo, the fruitie flute.  
Stringes, wind and tympes, ther frenzied furie beats  
Like to a deluge onne the five-bobbe seates!  
Yit alle thys wilde Cacaphony of Sound  
Which is by diverse instruments compounde,  
Lyke to the twitteringe of smal berdes appears  
Whan that ther fals uponne hys fellowes ears  
A mightier note, a Diapason Boom,  
Swich as is herde within the Common Roome,  
As, elbows restinge onne the table toppe,  
Hys nasal organ, using everich stoppe,  
Upstarts fortissimo, with raucous raore,  
Subsides again, and goes to sleepe once more.  
Musique hath charms to soothe the savage breast,  
But what, i'sooth, can soothe like ten bars rest?

## THE WRECK

BY T. SADLER, 3J

SHE LAY on the sea bed, a waterlogged hulk, straining and twisting, as every under-water current pushed past her.

Many years ago she had been a proud galleon, the pride of the Spanish Navy, a fine sight rigged with billowing white sails. Sometimes she had been covered from her bow to stern with colourful flags, proclaiming victory, and her performance in battle had been superb.

The enemy that finally sank her was no fighting vessel, but nature, with foul weather and stormy seas, against which no ship could have stood. Her end had come one November morning in mist and fog. She was dashed furiously against the rocks until she finally surrendered, and sank to her eternal grave.

Now her wooden decks and hull were cold, black and slimy, with small sea creatures clinging to them and penetrating the small holes and grooves in the planks. The masts and spars lay broken over her side, their ends buried deep in the sand which had swept over them. Many had been lost during the storm, or by strong tidal currents, but a few still lay there awkwardly. The figurehead, once proud and colourful, now lay rotten, many fathoms under the sand, while a few rusty, barnacle-covered cannon barrels stuck lifelessly out of the sea bottom and few remaining portholes.

Great holes gaped in the wooden deck, through which could be seen the upper levels of the ship. Small fish swam contentedly in the captain's cabin, darting in and out of the once magnificent furniture. The glass of the huge windows had long been smashed, and the dark green seawater now swept in and out at will. Between the low decks, eels twisted and turned, flicking their way through the leathery brown seaweed, and over the large rusty iron cannon balls. The junior officers' sleeping quarters were now filled with decaying rubbish. The heavy guns that were stationed in these quarters while fighting was going on, had, after breaking loose, smashed their way through everything. Crude instruments lay scattered on the floor of the ship's doctor's small cabin. Slimy green rocks protruded into the wooden hull of the ship, where all the stores had previously been kept.

The ship twisted on the seabed, then shuddered again. A great underwater current moved the whole bulk of the ship, with a great grinding of sand against wood. The wreck tilted a little further to one side. Then came to rest in the position it would hold for the next two hundred years.

## THE BEACHCOMBER

BY MAUREEN PRICE, 3J

AS SOON as the tide has gone out, a small figure can be seen shuffling along the beach. Occasionally he bends down to poke in the clumps of sea-weed, or to move the pebbles to see if there is anything hidden there. For this old man is one of the many beachcombers.

Every day he comes to hunt for pieces of drift wood to use on his fire and if he is lucky, he may find something of greater value.

His feet are bare and ragged trousers are rolled up to his knees. An old trilby is pulled down over his eyes and matted tufts of white hair can be seen poking out from under it. As he comes nearer me, he bends down eagerly, but when he stands up, I can see the disappointment in his face as he realises that what he had just seen was only a piece of broken bottle. Nevertheless this little old man continues searching in every nook and cranny, making sure that the ebbing tide has not left some little treasure there.

I follow at a distance, for by now I am curious to see if his search will reward him. When he comes out from behind a rock, I can see that he has something clutched in his hand and, chuckling to himself he picks up his bundle of driftwood and continues on his way.

The sound of the church clock striking eight reminds me that breakfast is waiting; it is time I went and so now I will never know what kind of treasure was found by the queer old beachcomber.

## A MISTY EVENING

BY MICHAEL FARRANT, 2F

The mist is resting like a silver veil,  
And softens everything that should seem hard.  
The trees which formerly were green are pale,  
And now the silent watcher's view is marred.  
The fruit-clad trees are dignified and so  
Is every hazy hedge around the pond.  
The sun has now assumed a creamy glow,  
And all things have, somehow, an unseen bond.  
The swans have moved their cygnets to the bank  
For fear that one might stray and not be missed.  
And now the shady glade is dark and dank  
And harsh night overpowers the gentle mist.

# LATIN WITH LAUGHTER

## NUX PARVA

JANET M. LLOYD, 3J

Nucem paulam habui  
Et nihil ferebat  
Sed putamen argenteum  
Et pirum aureum.  
Filia regis hispaniae  
Ut nuberet me venit  
Et solum gratia causa  
Meae nucis parvae.

## AMPLUS ET VETUS DUX EBORACI

JANET LINSELL, 3F

Amplus vetusque dux eboraci  
Decem milia hominum habuerat  
Usque ad summum collem contenderunt  
Et deorsum iterum contenderunt  
Et quando usque erant, erant usque  
Et quando deorsum erant erant deorsum  
Sed quando modo usque ad partem viae erant  
Nec usque nec dorsum erant.

## HUMPTIUS DUMPTIUS

P. GRAFFHAM, FORM 3

Humptius dumptius sedit in muro  
Humptius dumptius cecidit ab muro  
Omnes equi regis et omnes homines regis  
Non potuerunt reficere Humptium iterum.

## BA, BA, NIGRA OVIS

Ba, ba, nigra ovis  
Habesne ullam lanam?  
Ita ere, ita ere, tres fericulos plenos  
Unus domino et unus dominae  
Et unus parvo puero  
Qui habitat deorsum semita.

## ALL LATIN

DIANA RAGGETT, 4P

ERAT NOVUS accidendus Londinii abhinc sex dies:  
quattuor simiae venerunt currentes ad Finchlum  
Medium per Waterlum sole occasu ut viderent  
Aemiliam ludere quattuor turbonibus. Inter vias  
impediti sunt testudinibus scarabaeisque in vehiculis,  
itaque intraverunt domum septem conclavibus  
tristitiae. Ibi ederunt novam machinationem spumae  
lactis quae erat albi color pallidi. Invenerunt  
quinque iuvenes scestos parvis faciebus qui appe-  
lati sunt Davem Deem, Dormitorem, Rustrum,  
Mickum, Tichemque, matres patresque qui dedicati  
sunt eis. In sulvia non dormiverunt sed egerunt  
noctem simul in longa herba apud aquefolia  
rosasque Picardi.

## MEDICUS QUIS ET DALEKES

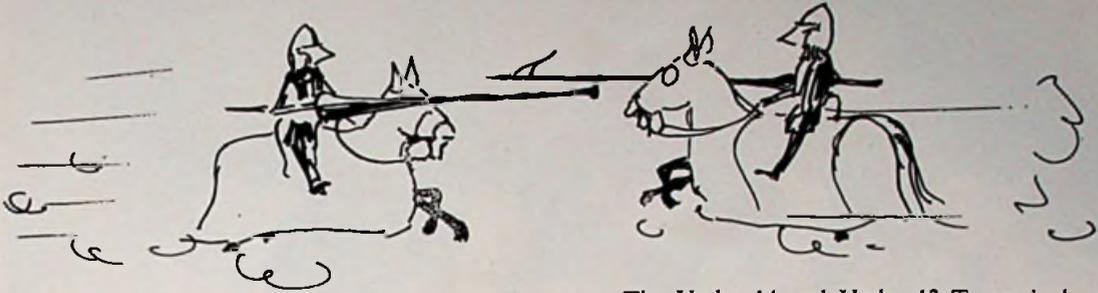
S. WEDDERBURN and R. WAITE, 4F

. . . Tardis in luna stat, omnia tranquilla sunt et  
mox Dalekes oppugnabunt. In Tarde Medicus Quis  
et sui amici expectant in armis.

Subito ingens clamor auditur—'Exterminate, Ex-  
terminate!'

'Festinemus!' clamat Medicus Quis, 'Necemus  
Dalekes rayis gunibus!' Tum portae tardis aperiunt  
et Dalekes intrant. Proclium incipit et multi Dalekes  
rumpunt. Necant duos amicos Medici Quis. Omni  
tempore clamant, 'Exterminate!' Tandem vincantur  
et omnes Dalekes mortui sunt.

# SPORTSTAND



## Netball Report

### Under 14 Team:

Angela Jennings, Carolyn Remnant, Angela Hall, Sheila Kirkham, Hazel Sydney, Christine Tebby, Penny Edgington. Reserve: Jill Martin. Won 8, Lost 1.

### Under 13 Team:

L. Turner, C. Takacs, L. Petifer, H. Rejniak, A. Pickford, S. Coleman, M. Hills. Reserve: M. Pont. Won 8, Lost 0.

### Under 12 Team:

A. Stammers, M. Tittes, E. Dummer, E. Holl, C. Cozens-Smith, A. Feeney, C. Bullard. Drew 1.

## Hockey Report

### 1st Team:

S. Coppard, D. Prudence, \*J. de Rusett, \*B. Bridge, \*L. Higgins, L. Chitty, \*S. Gale, \*D. Watkins, \*R. Currie, E. Kingdom, L. Shurlock. Also played: L. Palmer, H. Bowmer, A. White. \* Denotes Colours.

### 2nd Team:

D. Raggett, L. Palmer, J. Hibbert, B. Beedle, J. Beedle, P. Nicholls, L. Taylor, C. Owen, C. Burridge, G. Currie, H. Bowmer. Also played: D. Prudence, A. White.

### Under 15 Team:

D. Raggett, S. Hanes, C. Harding, P. Nicholls, G. Holl, B. Beedle, C. Albins, C. Burridge, J. Roberts, E. Kot, R. Williams. Also played: V. Cielewicz, M. Moon, I. Ankers, H. Butterworth, G. Currie, V. Heath.

### Under 14 Team:

L. Vaughan, S. Kirkham, J. Linsell, H. Sidney, C. Tebby, P. Bennett, C. Remnant, P. Edgington, H. Mutton, H. Granneck, A. Hall.

The Under 14 and Under 13 Teams had an outstandingly successful season; they played confidently and gained good results, only losing one match altogether. Unfortunately only one fixture was obtained for the Under 12 team but even in this match they showed great promise for next year.

We wish to thank Mrs. Gage and Mrs. Wooderson for the active interest they took in the three teams and also for all they did in the way of coaching us throughout the season.

Some of the more outstanding results:

### Under 14:

v. Eggars	..	..	..	won 22-2
v. Merrow	..	..	..	won 21-1
v. Farnham	..	..	..	won 21-3
v. R.N.S.	..	..	..	won 28-6
v. Eggars	..	..	..	won 24-2

### Under 13:

v. R.N.S.	..	..	..	won 23-2
v. Rodborough	..	..	..	won 26-2

THIS YEAR the first XI had a much more successful season. There was a lot of individual good play as well as a good effort at intelligent teamwork. A great success was achieved at the Woking Tournament towards the end of the term, where they defeated three teams and drew one to come first in their section. They went on to play Woking in the finals of the day; there was no score in the allotted time so extra time was played when they drew 1-1, finally losing to Woking only by two corners. Of other matches played they won two, lost three and drew one. The Second and Under 15 teams played three and four matches respectively, the Second team losing two and drawing one and the Under 15 team losing two and winning one. An Under 14 team also played a match and won it 3-1. It is hoped that the vacancies occurring in the First team next year will be well filled and that they will have even greater success. We would all like to express our gratitude to Mrs. Gage for all the encouragement and coaching she gave us throughout the term.



1st HOCKEY XI.

## 1st XI Football

THE SEASON began well and although there were four new players in the team they fitted in well and the results gained during the first term were quite encouraging. However, at Christmas Durrant and Amos left and their loss created a weakness in the team that could not be remedied. This loss was accentuated by the loss through injury of Acton who had played with determination in the defence.

In spite of these losses the defence played generally well. Duke, Furlong, and Hodson all developed into reliable defenders. The forwards on the other hand never really looked dangerous. Davies always worked hard and often upset opposing defensive systems, but on the whole the attack was not creative enough to overcome some of the strong defences they encountered. The greatest weakness of the team was undoubtedly in midfield and this partly explains the apparent shortcomings of the forwards. Several players were tried in midfield but none proved sufficiently skilled to succeed there.

Younger players from the Under 15 XI were introduced into the side and they performed most encouragingly. We hope that they will achieve

better results next season.

*Team:*

Ryzner, Taunton, Davies, Hodson, Wilmott, Furlong, Nash, Kipling, Higgins, Coombes, Duke, Ralf.

## Under 15 Football Report

THE UNDER 15 Team had an encouraging season although the first match was lost to George Abbott 6-5. However, in the first round of the Thornton Cup we beat George Abbott, the holders, 2-1 but then we unfortunately lost to Tillingbourne, 3-1, in a disappointing semi-final.

Throughout the season the defence has been the main-stay of the Under 15 with Ryzner and Nash playing very steadily. West was a confident captain and also contributed some brilliant mid-field play.

*The team was chosen from:*

Wright, Keeble, Pearson, Ryzner, Nash, O'Rourke, Legge, Mayne, Stanford, West, Tucker, Vidler, Connelly, Hagen.

## Rugby Report

THIS SEASON a rugby club was formed and a number of fixtures obtained. However, since most were against schools that have been specialising in the sport for some time, we were not entirely successful. Because of the team's inexperience they lost most of their matches but their enthusiasm never flagged and we hope for more success next season.

I wish to extend our gratitude to all the members of staff who supported and coached us, and also to Guildford and Godalming Rugby Club for allowing us to use their ground and facilities.

## Lacrosse Report

### 1st Team:

\* S. Gale (Capt.), \* B. Bridge (Vice-capt.), \* L. Higgins, L. Chitty, L. Taylor, L. Shurlock, \* D. Watkins, J. Monger, D. Prudence, L. Palmer, H. Bowmer, \* S. Hood, \* J. Roberts.

\* Denotes colours.

### Under 15 Team:

G. Hall, P. Nicholle, E. Kot, H. Paine, J. Miles, C. Burrige, S. Haynes, J. Roberts, V. Heath, L. Doyle, M. Moon, D. Raggett.

ALTHOUGH ONLY one match was lost this season, the standard of play became variable and teamwork began to slacken towards the end of term. However, the team members were always conscientious and keen, as was shown by the good attendance at practices. The first team did well in the schools' tournament and also retained the Mitchell Cup. The Under 15 and 2nd teams played a few matches and unfortunately owing mainly to inexperienced teamwork, they lost these. Both teams worked hard at practices and at matches and some members look promising for the vacancies which will occur in the first team next year.

Apart from inter-school matches, enthusiasm has been shown for lacrosse in county trials and Southern Area matches. D. Watkins and S. Hood were chosen at the tournament to play for the South West reserves team; D. Watkins was selected for the Surrey Schools Team, and S. Gale for the reserves.

We would all like to take this opportunity of expressing our thanks to Mrs. Gage for all the time she has given up to us and for coaching us in teamwork and stickwork throughout the season.

## Cross-country Report

THE CROSS-COUNTRY team had quite a successful season this year. Matches were held against Farnham, Eggars, Pierrepont, R.G.S. Guildford, Knap-hill, Collyers, Charterhouse, and Park Barn. Rackstraw, Caesar, Traviss, Parish, Keel, Tiner, Mayne, Hagen and Edgington were chosen for the District Teams to run at Shephatch and Reigate.

Teams representing the school included Weber, Hill, Pringle, Bullen, Wilmott, Kerry, Burrige, Currie, Ivell, Seakins, Custance, Nunn and Watkins.

## House cross-country 1966-67

Seniors		Juniors	
1 Hill	J.	1 Tiner	J.
2 Acton	P.	2 Hagen	J.
3 Traviss	J.	3 Mayne	J.
4 Parish	J.	4 Edgington	P.
5 Amos	F.	5 Currie	J.
6 Bullen	F.	6 Sharpington	P.
7 Custance	P.	7 Ivell	J.
8 Furlong	P.	8 Seakins	P.
9 O'Rourke	J.	9 Lucas	J.
10 Wilmott	P.	10 Graffham	F.

### RESULTS

Seniors		Juniors	
3rd Fearon	124 pts.	3rd Fearon	170 pts.
2nd Page	92 pts.	2nd Page	87 pts.
1st Jekyll	87 pts.	1st Jekyll	60 pts.

### COMBINED RESULTS

3rd Fearon	294 pts.
2nd Page	179 pts.
1st Jekyll	147 pts.

Cross-Country Cup awarded to Colin Hill  
Colours awarded to Brian Bullen

## Tennis Report 1966-67

### 1st Team:

Cherry Gower, Elizabeth Kingdom, Diana Watkins, Sheelagh Gale, Linda Chitty, Lesley Higgins. Also played: Ann Hissey, Barbara Loebell, Irene Ankers.

THE FIRST team this season have had a reasonably successful year, winning all school matches except two. The Under 16 and Under 14 also played well and both were the runners-up in their section of the league.

The highlight of the season was when the first team reached the semi-final of the Bransdon Shield. They beat Parson's Mead, Tiffins, Merrow Grange, and Surbiton but were beaten by Sutton.

There was difficulty at the beginning of the season in getting a team together and deciding upon suitable couples. This, however, eventually was achieved and there were several newcomers to the first team.

Various members of the younger teams promise a good first team for the future because of their determined conscientious play.

The winners of the Girls' Doubles were Sheelagh Gale and Elizabeth Kingdom, with Ann Hissey and Cherry Gower as the runners-up. The winner of the Girls' Singles was Cherry Gower with Sheelagh Gale as the runner-up.

Once again we have Mrs. Gage to thank for her continual hard work throughout the season for all the tennis teams.

## Boys' Tennis Report

THE BOYS' tennis team had considerable success this season, winning all but one of the matches played. We had hoped to begin the season with a match against the girls' team but for various reasons this did not take place. Our first match against Woking was changed to a friendly because it rained for much of the time that we played. We won this match and also the return the following week when the weather was more suitable. Our next match was against Farnham which we won by 5½ games to 3½ and it was this team that beat us later in the term. Finally we played Rodborough and won by 7 matches to 2.

Unfortunately few of the boys' schools in the area have adequate facilities and so all our matches were played at home.

### Players:

M. Brown, J. Wheaton, E. Lewis, P. Dagnell, E. Coombes, R. Ralf, N. Edgington, R. Mayers, M. Bura, D. Cambray, S. Garbett, R. Parish also played.

Our thanks are due to Mr. Copsy for his help and to Ruth Simpson for her much needed teas.

## Cricket Report

WITH THE loss of most of last year's team the 1st XI Cricket Team consisted of a few regular and many inexperienced players. This combination resulted in a disappointing season with the side winning only a few matches. Most memorable matches were against St. Peter's and the Old Godhelmians. Davis and Ralf were the most successful bowlers, taking more than 70 wickets between them, and they were well supported by Wilmott, Higgins,

Nash and Spooner.

There was no regular wicket keeper; many were tried, of which West was the most efficient. The fielding was as good as could be expected.

On the batting side, good scores were achieved by Ralf, Davies, Nash, Wilmott and Keel, but these were not consistent.

Colours were awarded to Ralf, Davies and Higgins.

### Team:

Ralf (Capt.), Davies (Vice-capt.)

### From:

Wilmott, Nash, Coombes, Wheaton, Acton, West, Spooner, Rowe, Readings, Higgins, Gunner, Cambray.

## Under 15 Cricket

TEAM: T. Nash (captain), G. West (vice-captain), D. Connelly, P. Mayne, A. Seakins, R. Dobson, A. Wright, R. Sharpington, R. Womack, M. Trayford, A. Sadler, S. Garbett.

Also played: N. Hagen, S. Jupp, R. Horten.

RESULTS: Drew 2; lost 5.

THE UNDER 15 cricket XI has played some good cricket this season despite disappointing results. Games were restricted in the early part of the season because of poor weather and time was against the team in several matches. The batting has been fairly consistent, the bowling good, though sometimes a little erratic, and the fielding could have been better.

West proved to be a fine wicket-keeper. Opening bowlers Nash and Mayne have bowled well and have been usefully supported by Seakins and Connelly, the former bowling his off-breaks to good effect. Sharpington has perfected his leg breaks and should do well next season.

The batting has been soundly opened by Connelly and West, and the team has been fortunate in having batting down to the last man in the order, although the scoring rates have sometimes been slow. Against Wimbledon Grammar School, Connelly, 37, and Nash, 71 not out, made a 100 partnership.

Young players like Seakins, Mayne, Sharpington, Trayford and Womack will be a great asset to the team next season.

# Boys' Athletics Report

Captain: J. P. Acton

Vice-Captain: G. Cheesman

THIS YEAR'S Sports Day, disappointingly marred by bad weather, produced only one record—the Senior Shot by Higgins (43ft. 10ins.). The Trophy for the outstanding boy was won by Ralf, the Tyreman Trophy for the 440 yards by Weber, and Tiner took the Pover Cup for the 880 yards. Jekyll (282 points) won the Boys' House Cup from Page (223) and Fearon (146).

Although losing quite a few members of last year's team, the School performed impressively in inter-school competitions, and the number of promising athletes in the junior school was noticeable.

Tucker (Under 17 Discus) and Tiner (Under 15 80 yards Hurdles and Under 15 Relay Team) were chosen to represent the Godalming district in the County Sports. Tucker came second in his event with a school record breaking throw of 137ft. 8ins. He was picked to throw for the County Team at the All England School Sports where he came tenth with a throw of 138ft. 7ins.

A Schools' Athletics Match was organised by Guildford and Godalming Athletics Club earlier in the season and we congratulate our team on winning the competition, and, in particular, Tiner for his fine achievement in winning the Under 15 Mile and 80 yards Hurdles.

Teams from the School also took part in matches at St. Peter's and Winston Churchill School.

Tiner, a young athlete showing much promise, won both the Under 15 80 yards Hurdles and Under 15 880 yards, breaking the record for the latter (2 minutes 17 seconds) at the District Sports. Barnes (Under 17 Javelin) and Ryzner (Under 17 Discus) were also victorious. Furlong and Ritchie performed excellently as well, reaching second place in their respective 100 yard finals against strong opposition.

The school was victorious in the annual Triangular Athletics Match in which Winston Churchill School competed for the first time. Ninety points were gained by our team thus beating the Royal Grammar

School by 10 points and Winston Churchill by 25 points. Tucker (Shot and Discus) and Barnes (Javelin) both won their events, as did Furlong and Ralf on the track.

During the season colours were awarded to Furlong, Hill, Weber, Tucker, Crowe and Ritchie.

# Girls' Athletics Report

UNFORTUNATELY THIS year's school sports produced very few outstanding performances. The weather dampened enthusiasm and conditions were far from satisfactory. Overall, the times for track events were slow.

Diane Crick did exceptionally well, winning the Girls 100 yards 16 and over, the Senior Girls 80 metres Hurdles and taking second place in the Senior Girls Long Jump. She brought her Relay Team home to win and was awarded the Girls Athletic Cup.

Sharon Spratley did well setting a new record for the Senior Girls Long Jump with a length of 15ft. 2ins.

House positions were as follows: Fearon first with 173 points, Page second with 159 points and Jekyll third with 141 points.

Early in July the annual District Sports were held at Banisters Farm Athletic Track, Guildford. A team competed in this, but without very much success. However we do have a number of promising athletes. Linda Turner came first in the Junior High Jump event with a jump of 4ft. 5ins. Sharon Spratley won the Senior Girls long jump with a jump of 14ft. 3ins. The under 17 Discus was won by Alwyn Taylor with a throw of 81ft. 5ins.

Towards the end of term the Triangular Sports were held in which we competed against stiff opposition from the girls of Guildford County School and George Abbot. Though our team put up a valiant effort the results were not very encouraging. George Abbot Girls came first with 105 points, the girls of Guildford County came second with 104½ points, and Godalming Girls third with 92 points.

Better results are hoped for in the coming year.

## Orienteering

BY MARTIN BROWN

ORIENTEERING IS a relatively new sport (it has only been going for three years in this school and for less in other parts of the country). The orienteer needs to combine skill in map reading and compass work with cross-country running, but this also provides an element of a treasure hunt. We are certainly fortunate in having Mr. Hyman to foster interest in this exciting pastime.

During this season (for some lasting the whole year) we went to many events, held almost fortnightly, all over the south-east; from Savernake Forest in Wiltshire to Bedgebury Forest in Kent. These included several interesting night events, although most competitions were held on Sunday mornings.

At times we relied on private transport to and from orienteers and we are most grateful to those who kindly provided this. However when our numbers warranted it we were able to hire a coach; unfortunately these occasions were not as frequent as we would have liked. As we gained experience, our efficiency increased. Recently we have had several individual winners and some team wins in the intermediate section (under 19). We took the first three places at Aldershot and at Windsor Park to win the team event.

We had notable successes in the Southern and Surrey Schools Orienteering Championships. In this Martin Brown came second, just forty seconds behind the first home. Also in this event John Custance came third and Adrian Barnes fourth. These results gave us first place in the Junior (under 16) sector. We were awarded some 'gold' badges and a large cup for the victory. In the under 14 event Tony Seakins came in second and for their performance these four were awarded school orienteering colours, the first to be presented. Brian Bullen was later awarded colours for his general proficiency.

On April 23rd, Adrian Barnes, although still a junior, entered for the Intermediate event in the Southern Orienteering Championships. He did very well coming 1st equal, while Cunstance and Seakins came second and third in the Junior event.

Orienteering is a fascinating sport, which can be enjoyed by anyone of either sex, and we hope that many more people will take it up.

**POSTSCRIPT:** Adrian Barnes has been awarded a Surrey Scholarship for Orienteering for his performances throughout the year notably in the Southern Intermediate Championships. This takes the form of an award of £20 for travel to Sweden for training and competition.

## Sailing Report

BY R.S.B. and A.C.R

LAST AUTUMN the school, with the help of the county, was able to acquire a boat kit. The model chosen was a sixteen foot 'Wayfarer' class dinghy. This boat was decided on because of its capacity to crew five and it was stable and simple to sail.

The dinghy was constructed during the two winter terms by about a dozen of the boys and girls in the sixth form with most of the more difficult work being done by Mr. Hibbert and George the Ground. There were a few difficulties but these were all overcome. Everyone worked hard and gave up a lot of their spare time after school, on Saturdays and during the Christmas holidays in their efforts to get the boat afloat during the summer term.

After successfully completing the job, the boat was taken by Mr. Hibbert to Papercourte Sailing Club near Ripley. On our first trip everything seemed to function correctly and thus a good time was had by all who came. We have been to Papercourte S.C. about five times since that occasion and all trips in the boat have been interesting and most enjoyable. Mrs. Lyle also lent her 'Nymph' sailing craft which helped a great deal in teaching us to sail.

We have been once to Chichester Harbour and it was much more fun sailing there than at Papercourte as one could travel long distances without having to tack and turn all the time. The R.F.D. Co. Ltd., had supplied some new life jackets so these were tested and found to be most satisfactory. The weather was very good on this trip and once again we all enjoyed ourselves.

We would all like to thank Mr. Hibbert for arranging all the transport and tuition and also Mrs. Lyle for transport and the loan of her dinghy.

## Rock Climbing

A. GILBERT

DURING THE Summer Term of 1966, under the guidance of Mr. Hyman, a group of 'fun' loving young men (and women) banded together to form the Rock Climbing Club.

After spending the odd Wednesday afternoon in a sandy quarry near the school practising rock climbing techniques, a large party went to Harrison Rocks (Tunbridge Wells) to attempt some slightly more serious climbing. Later in the term the first really serious climbs were attempted during a camping weekend at Swanage on the limestone cliffs to the west of the town.

In the Summer Holidays a school party under Mr. Hyman, Mr. Hibbert and Mr. Leigh-Smith spent a week camping and climbing in North Wales. Despite the fact that the weather was unpleasant during almost the entire week, various climbs were completed on Tryfan, The Idwal Slabs and Craig-yr-Ysfa. 'Monolith Crack' described by the guide book as 'three pitch climb; very difficult' was typical of the climbs attempted. The first pitch presented some difficulty because of a chockstone in a narrow crack; however after much wriggling, pushing, pulling and cursing most of the party squeezed out of the top of the crack only to be confronted with another crack less than half the width of the first. Two of the thinner members of the party, after discarding anoraks, jerseys and other fattening articles, managed to worm their way into the crack and eventually complete the climb. Throughout this farce the rain had steadily increased in volume and the crack had taken on the appearance of a waterfall rather than a mountain climb.

Another much favoured pastime was 'peak bagging', many mountains being ascended. What appeared to be the summit of Snowdon was claimed in swirling mists on the 3rd of September. Our other activities included damming streams, tossing pancakes and tossing the caber whenever a suitable tree trunk could be found.

Although everyone was in a constantly damp state throughout the trip all arrived home none the worse for wear, having greatly enjoyed themselves.

Since the Welsh trip, three independent trips have been made to Swanage by the more dedicated members of the club and the standard of climbing has improved to the point where climbs graded as severe are tackled with confidence.

It is hoped that during the coming term more juniors will be tempted to try their hand at rock climbing.

## Bridge Report

DURING THE past year an interest has been taken in Contract Bridge especially by the middle sixth and so a Bridge Club was formed which we hope will develop into a popular society.

Four members of the middle sixth played in an all-England Schools' Duplicate Bridge Tournament for the Daily Mail Cup, but they did not meet with any great success. A match was played against a team from Guildford High School and R.G.S.

Guildford. The Godalming Team did very well, winning five out of the six rubbers played with an overall total of 3,190 points.

It is hoped that the Bridge Club will be able to arrange more inter-school matches in future, and moreover, that they will be successful.

## Chess Report

### Senior Chess Club

IN SPITE of a relatively poor attendance in the Easter term, this year saw a further improvement in the standards of play within the Chess Club and teams.

For the first time, the school entered for the Briant-Poulter League, which is a group of schools playing matches within a league in Surrey. Although we were not very successful this year we should achieve better results next year.

Once again, the school entered for the Sunday Times knock-out Competition, but after defeating Westlain Grammar School, was eliminated by Hove Grammar School, at Hove.

The first team results were much improved on last year. The girls' and Under 16 teams also played quite well.

The School knock-out competition was won by Keel, who beat Foster in the Final.

### Junior Chess Club

There was high attendance throughout the year. A junior knockout competition, organised by Miss Saunderson, was won by Fulker of 21, who beat Arbin of 1J.

General interest was always prevalent and many potential players for the future were discovered by the club. This was evident in their success in the under 14 matches.

Both Clubs would like to thank Mr. May and Miss Saunderson for the interest and encouragement which they have shown and given, and also Mr. Hyman for the use of the Biology Lab. for meetings and matches.

### Teams

1st: Rowe S.\* (capt.), Servian\*, (vice-capt.), Keel\*, Ward\*, Ellis\*, Brown, S. Ross\*, Foster, Smith.

### Under 16:

Keel\* (capt.), Brown, Smith, Barnes, Rowe, R. Tiner, Mayne, Cousins, Lucas, Fawcett.

### Girls:

S. Ross\* (capt.), C. Dominy, D. Prudence, S. Ward, K. Lamb, A. Pickford, W. Smith, R. Underwood.

### Under 14:

Lucas, Cousins (capt.), Fulker, Fawcett, K. Lamb, Pane, Womack, A. Pickford, Jackson, Farrant, Arbin.

\* Denotes Colours.

# Speech Day 1966

Friday, 14th October.

THE CHAIRMAN of the Governors, the Ven. Archdeacon A. J. de C. Studdert, delivered the opening speech of the afternoon welcoming visitors to this important annual event.

The head boy, James Wheaton, gave a full report on the various activities of the school throughout the year, followed by the headmaster who welcomed the guest speaker Mr. R. C. Mitchell, B.Sc. (Econ.), the first O.G. to become an M.P. His speech referred to highlights during his days as a pupil at the school and he concluded by stressing the value of an academic education.

The concluding speech was made by Catherine Lamb, the head girl, thanking Mr. Mitchell for a most interesting and entertaining speech.

Angela Harman: Geography, Pure Mathematics, and Physics.  
 David Horsman: Biology, Chemistry, and Physics.  
 Michael Hubbard: Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, and Physics.  
 David Knox: Biology and Physics.  
 Roger Locke: Pure Mathematics (Grade A), Applied Mathematics (Grade A and Merit in the Special Paper), and Physics.  
 David Mitchell: Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, and Physics.  
 Allan Plato: Applied Mathematics (Grade A), Pure Mathematics, and Physics.  
 Trevor Plumbley: Chemistry (Grade A), Physics (Grade A), and Pure Mathematics.  
 Edwin Puttick: Chemistry (Grade A and Merit in the Special Paper), Pure Mathematics, and Physics.  
 Michael Smith: Biology, Chemistry, and Physics.  
 Susan Taylor: Biology and Chemistry.  
 Robert Ward: Biology, Chemistry, and Physics.  
 Patrick Amos: Geography (Grade A), and English Literature.  
 Janet Atkins: English Literature, and French.  
 Susan Barnett: English Literature, and French.  
 Patricia Barrett: English Literature.  
 Jennifer Bond: English Literature, and Religious Knowledge.

## GCE Certificates at Ordinary Level

6	Andrew Browning Christine Straughan	Janet Brown Janet Goodchild	Ian Macfadyen Ian Pringle	Linda Hill Richard Marshall
7	Barbara Loebell Christopher Banister Hadyn Smith Janet Simpkin	John Acton Jonathan Servian Judith Barber Lesley Shurlock	Lynda Glead Martin Ong Peter Heath Susan Findlay	Susan Murphy
8	Anne Wells Annette White Carole Smith Deborah Dunhill	D'ane Crick Heather Bowmer Lesley Allen Nicholas Strudwick	Paul Sanders Ronald Mayers Ruth Currie Sally Hood	Yvonne Fricker
9	Ann Fawcett David Denyer Deborah Prudence Jacqueline Banks  Alan Hardiman Angela Harman Alan Monger Allan Plato Diana Christian David Horsman Edwin Puttick	John Barrett Lesley Jewell Lesley Palmer Linda Chitty  Guy Collister Howard Pattison Ian Piercy John Anderson Janet Atkins John Huggins Leslie Debenham	Michael Burrell Michael Ellis Martin Brown Paul Rich  Linda Charlick Malcolm Burrell Michael Smith Patrick Amos Robert Ward Richard Greening Roger Chitty	Robert Gilbert Susan Walker Vicki Marshall  Roger Locke Sheila Robertson Simon Chamberlain Susan Barnett Trevor Plumbley Vanessa Dunhill

## GCE Certificates at Advanced Level

John Anderson: Physics (Grade A), Pure Mathematics, and Applied Mathematics.  
 Alan Baker: Pure Mathematics (Grade A and Merit in the Special Paper), Applied Mathematics (Grade A), and Physics.  
 Nigel Carter: Chemistry, Pure Mathematics, and Physics.  
 Linda Charlick: Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, and Physics.  
 Roger Chitty: Biology, Chemistry, and Physics.  
 Leslie Debenham: Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, and Physics.  
 Richard Greening: Applied Mathematics, and Pure and Applied Mathematics.  
 Alan Hardiman: Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, and Physics.

Christine Brown: English Literature, and Religious Knowledge.  
 Malcolm Burrell: English Literature, French, and Latin.  
 Simon Chamberlain: Geography (Grade A), History (Grade A), and English Literature (with Merit in the Special Paper).  
 Diana Christian: English Literature, French, and History.  
 Roma Clements: English Literature, and Dress-making.  
 Guy Collister: History (Grade A), English Literature, and Geography.  
 Vanessa Dunhill: English Literature (Grade A), French (Grade A), and Latin.  
 Arthur Durrant: English Literature, French, and History.

Christina Fordey: English Literature, and Religious Knowledge.  
 John Huggins: English Literature (with Merit in the Special Paper), Geography, and History.  
 David Lewis: History (Grade A), and English Literature.  
 Alan Monger: History (Grade A), English Literature, and German.  
 Susan Mott: English Literature, and French.  
 Howard Pattison: English Literature, and Latin.  
 Ian Piercy: Geography, and History.  
 Linda Roberts: English Literature (with Distinction in the Special Paper), and History.  
 Sheila Robertson: English Literature, and History.  
 Wendy Shuttleworth: Religious Knowledge (Grade A), and English Literature.  
 Janet Trevail: English Literature, and Dressmaking.  
 Mary Woolven: English Literature.

SIXTH Form and Special Prizes  
 Religious Knowledge: Wendy Shuttleworth.  
 French: Vanessa Dunhill.  
 Geography: Simon Chamberlain, Patrick Amos.  
 Chemistry: Edwin Puttick, Trevor Plumbley.  
 History: Simon Chamberlain, Alan Monger, David Lewis, Michael Moore.  
 Latin: Vanessa Dunhill.

Pure Mathematics: Alan Baker, Roger Locke.  
 Applied Mathematics: Alan Baker, Roger Locke, Allan Plato.  
 Biology: Robert Ward, Roger Chitty, Susan Taylor, Michael Smith.  
 English: Linda Roberts, Vanessa Dunhill.  
 Physics: Trevor Plumbley, John Anderson, Nigel Carter.  
 Art: Linda Roberts.

*The Amy Kaye-Sharland Memorial Essay Prize:*  
 Janet Atkins.

*The Lady Jekyll Memorial Grant:* Malcolm Dale.

*Outstanding Service Prizes:*

Patrick Amos	Susan Barnett
Janet Atkins	Roger Locke
John Anderson	David Lewis
Alan Baker	Allan Plato
Jennifer Briggs	Anita Sinden
Simon Chamberlain	Janet Trevail
Gordon Cheeseman	Sheila Robertson
Roma Clements	Ian Piercy
Susan Cross	

## CONGRATULATIONS ON DEGREES

*Degrees*

Heptinstall  
 E. Field  
 D. Newby  
 Linden Hocken  
 Patricia Briggs: B.Sc. Mathematics.  
 R. T. Smith: B.Sc. Chemistry Up II.  
 D. Wigfield: Ph.D. Toronto.

## Parents' Association

BY J.J.B.

THE SCHOOL year 1966/67 commenced with the appointment of two new officers to the Executive Committee. Mrs. Taylor was elected Hon. Secretary in succession to Mrs. Barnett to whom warm tributes were paid for her devoted service and staunch support at so many of the Parents' Association activities over many years. Mr. Webb was appointed Treasurer to succeed the late Mr. Laidlaw and the new members elected to the Committee were Mrs. Trayford, (Godalming), who is our second O.G. Parent to serve, Mrs. Custance (Haslemere), and Mrs. Tiner (Guildford).

The proceeds of the jumble sale held in November, which commenced with a 'Better Sale' in the morning, amounted to over £60, excelling all previous results.

In the Spring Term we were delighted to welcome Dr. G. D. Starte, M.B., B.S. and Mrs. Eleanor Hunt, who gave a talk to members entitled 'The pressures and problems of growing up. How can we help?' Many of the parents showed their interest

in this subject by asking questions after the talk, and we were indeed fortunate to have two such well-informed speakers.

As usual, this year's summer fair was well supported and has resulted in a profit of some £200, which will be presented to the School Magazine and Swimming Pool funds. This achievement would not have been possible without a lot of hard work and our most grateful thanks are extended to all those who helped to make the fair such a success.

In order to facilitate the administrative work at the school, such as the preparation of papers etc., the association has arranged to meet the cost of an overhead projector.

Confirmatory notices will be sent to all parents regarding the Annual General Meeting on October 5th, 1967 and the Jumble and Better Sales on November 11th.

It is interesting to note that over the past four years, the Jumble Sales and Summer Fetes have been the means of accumulating almost £1,000 in order to provide various amenities for the School. A modest effort of fund-raising of which we can all be justly proud.



## THE LADY'S NOT FOR BURNING

THIS YEAR Miss Wiltshire certainly accomplished a difficult feat when she successfully produced 'The Lady's not for Burning'. This play by Christopher Fry is a comedy set in the year 1400 in an English market town. The plot hinges on an unusual problem which confronts the local mayor and his household. A young discharged soldier presents himself and insists that he be legally hung for the murder of a rag and bone man. Authority however, is intent on clearing up the matter of a young girl protesting her innocence, who is to be burnt as a witch for turning a man into a dog. The happy solution lies in establishing the whereabouts of the rag and bone man, who eventually turns up, alive but drunk and turns out to be the alleged victim of both crimes.

At once the period of the play presented the problem of costumes and this was most effectively overcome, the result being suitably bright and colourful, in sharp contrast to the cleverly designed set, sombre and plain, as might befit a mayor's house in those days. The part of Hebble Tyson,

the mayor was convincingly portrayed by Ian Pringle and he was well supported by Carole Smith who played his wife. Linda Chandler held our attention with her interpretation of the part of Jennet Jourdemayne, the alleged witch, and Paul Rich seemed at home in the part of the discharged soldier. The members of the mayor's somewhat eccentric household were all amusingly presented by Simon Garbett and Alan Wright as his sons, Martin Brown as the clerk and Judy Barber as Alizon Eliot. Three other amusing characters certainly worth mention were Haydn Smith as the chaplain, Nicholas Balchin as the justice and Matthew Gibbs as the drunken rag and bone man.

The play is written in verse form and every member of the cast managed to convey the skill of the author in the execution of his or her lines. I feel Miss Wiltshire might well have felt proud and satisfied that all her efforts were not unrewarded as she perceived the audiences' reactions to all three performances of this very unusual play.

## THE OLD WATER MILL

BY FRANCES PULFORD 2F

THE OLD water-mill now stands deserted by the mill pool, its shutters rattling in the light summer breeze. Around the water-mill grow hundreds of weeds which have ruined the once prim garden. Up the wooden walls of the mill, ivy and honeysuckle grow to hide the shame of the broken boards. In the thatched roof swallows and house martins build their nests and are constantly on the move to feed the gaping mouths of their hungry young. Inside the old water-mill the timbers are slowly becoming rotten and will crumble when touched, but this does not daunt the rats and mice who thrive in numbers from using the dry mill as a home. A moorhen occasionally appears from a hole under the mill-wheel and takes her young chicks for a morning stroll down to the pond where they will swim and play follow-my-leader in and out of the bullrushes.

Not many years back the water-mill was alive with humans instead of animals and a miller lived there with his wife and children. The shutters over the windows were brightly painted and the glass used to shine and twinkle in the sun. A small garden was kept clean and tidy with marigolds and lupins growing in the borders. Ivy was not allowed to grow up the wooden walls as they were not broken or battered. On the roof the thatch was kept in place by wire meshing but the swallows and house martins were still living there. Inside the mill there were mousetraps everywhere to stop the mice stealing the wheat and on the whole the rat and mice community was diminishing. The water-wheel slowly turned in the current of the stream leading to the pond. The mother moorhen lived in the bull-rushes on the other side of the pond, and rarely visited the mill except to show off her brood and to fetch the bread before the rats took it.

When the miller died, his wife and children moved back to the village and left the mill deserted. Slowly the water-mill turned to ruins and was never repaired.

## BAMBI

SALLY ROGERS, 2F

BAMBI is a sheep. He was one of triplets born last Spring. His mother could not cope with three and he was brought up on a bottle and kept in the garden. When he was only a few days old he was about half the size of an average fox terrier and now he is about four times as big as the full grown dog. He is very friendly usually and is very affectionate to his mistress. However, if he is angered, he tends to butt the offender, and now his horns are about two inches long, this can be dangerous. Soon we expect to lose him, as he has to go to market for meat, but I shall always remember Bambi.

## THE YOUNG DEER

WENDY SMITH, 4F

I HAD wandered through the wood for a long time. Weary I sat down at the foot of a decayed tree, on the edge of a small clearing.

Looking around me I saw a young deer, standing alert, timorous at the mere rustle of leaves. I watched this creature of beauty, overcome by her slenderness and elegance. The sunlight filtering through the filigree of leaves played in strange patterns on her spotted back. I sat in silence, watching every movement of this graceful beast. Still unaware of my presence she lay down on the turf, bathing in the warm sunlight. I do not know how long I sat and gazed at this beautiful animal. Then a twig snapped beneath my feet, she was startled and fled into the depths of the wood and was lost from sight for ever.

### Crossword Solution.

#### Across

1 Colchis; 8 Illinois; 9 Anoints; 10 LLB; 11 Eden; 14 Lydda; 15 Afridi; 16 Noyes; 18 Mother; 20 Egbert; 22 Nauru; 24 Nutmeg; 27 Anson; 29 Epee; 30 Ugh; 31 Alumina; 32 Plantain; 33 Theatre.

#### Down

1 Charlemagne; 2 Lloyd; 3 Henbane; 4 Sisley; 5 Alabaster; 6 Anker; 7 Sided; 17 Orangutang; 19 Twite; 21 Gualule; 25 Upolu; 26 Mesne; 27 Ayule; 28 Skirt; 13 Nightingale; 12 Diode.

## ESSAY PRIZE

The Amy Kaye-Sharland Essay Prize was won by Paul Rich.

'The World is too much with us, late and soon  
Getting and spending, we lay waste our powers.'

Wordsworth

*IS this criticism of life valid today?*

'My men, like satyrs grazing on the lawns,  
Shall with their goat-feet dance the antic hay'

Marlowe

It is difficult to fully appreciate the immense difference between Wordsworth's age and our own. Wordsworth knew nothing about nuclear power, motor cars and television when he criticised the life that he knew. And yet, despite the enormous progress in so many directions since his time, Wordsworth's criticism does have much validity for life today. It can be said that many of the facets of life that he was opposed to have only been magnified and enlarged. Indeed by his expression 'late and soon', he was emphasising the non-static position of the present and referring both to the past, which he knew, and into the unknown future, with an uncanny accuracy.

In this criticism, Wordsworth was primarily attacking the many materialistic and mercenary attitudes which he saw growing up all around him. These seemed to make life cruel and harsh for him, and so very simple, too simple. His sensitivity looked with distaste towards sly and cunning little men who were eagerly scrambling for money, which represented power and influence and for their wives social status in a class-ridden society. Therefore Wordsworth was against the closeness and base implicity of life in one direction, and yet, quite paradoxically, the vagueness and apathetic impersonality of people generally. This materialism of society led Wordsworth to conclude that 'we lay waste our powers', ethical powers, namely of decency, good conduct and a warm code of honour in human relationships. What is so vitally important for all of us is the question: has all this false materialism of life vanished from our society or are we just as bad, or even worse, in failing to learn from our ancestors?

The validity of this criticism of life by Wordsworth can be seen in many aspects of modern life. Indeed in many ways it seems more valid and relevant than ever before. Our life has for many years past consisted solely in 'getting and spending', we have an overwhelming desire for things which we think will solve all possible problems: the car, the television and the washing machine, while at the same time we have shown extreme apathy and a noticeable lack of concern for the way life has continued all around us. This has resulted in our selfish reluctance to give sufficient aid to the developing countries, which in the past have been the means by which we have

reached our present standard of affluence. This attitude is both morally unacceptable and politically and economically ludicrous, breeding only political contempt and racial hatred while also failing to recognise an enormous potential market for our manufactured goods. We have continued, as a nation, to press on others an arrogant and standoffish air, while at the same time failing to realize that 'the Dunkirk Spirit' will not get us on in a highly mobile and competitive world, that has got no time to remember and kneel down to past glories.

Outside the world of politics, the general attitude and frame of mind of people in general seems to confirm Wordsworth's criticism of life. Life is a state of ceaseless change; we cannot just think of it in terms of the period between our own individual birth and death. By 'life', we must think in terms of communities and groups of individuals and their relationships with one another. Probably the best gauge of the average member of our 'group' or society is 'the man on the Clapham Omnibus'. He is the real issue at stake. Wordsworth was primarily attacking him, and although he may have changed in appearances, his outlook on life remains fundamentally the same.

So much of life today is utterly meaningless. Most people are just born, taught how to live, grow up, get married and have children and then die. On the surface this cycle looks perfectly natural and it could hardly be changed. But what Wordsworth was criticising was that people JUST do these things, in a monotonous, meaningless routine, with no real purpose. His criticism is still valid today.

People's lives are still just as drab and colourless as they were in Wordsworth's time. Except for two or three weeks spent at some coastal holiday resort and a few days off work at Christmas and Easter, most people's lives pass through the same routine of getting up in the morning, going to the same job of work, taking an hour off for lunch and then coming back home in the evening to watch the television or to indulge in some other money making, commercially sponsored 'entertainment' for the masses, who are either too lazy or too ignorant to entertain themselves. This process looks difficult to change, but the important point is that if we are to lay claim to the titles 'civilised' and 'cultured', and this is a fair claim to be making, are these claims compatible with the existing and monotonous routine just out-lined, called 'life'? Wordsworth did not think so in his time. Today, we, too, are defeating ourselves in failing to ATTEMPT to reach our ultimate goal, which is surely human happiness and contentment. If anyone is asked what he or she is living for, there will either be no answer because the question has never been considered or an admittance of ignorance. There will be exceptions, but life in general today does seem to lack ultimate

purpose. However, even the most civilised peoples in history, the Romans and Greeks, must have led similar meaningless lives, especially watching the Christians being torn to pieces in the Coliseum. But this does not make a purposeless form of existence any more defensible and there is even more cause for anxiety now, because of the increasing apathy and selfish greed which is taking hold of the people of Britain. As the Americans have painfully learnt in the past, we are beginning to experience the utter meaninglessness of life in the modern consumer society.

Instead of breeding a sense of purpose and widening the initiative in people, consumer goods are only deadening them even further and making them become lifeless images of each other. This is an age of uniformity and complacency.

Every summer Sunday and bank-holiday weekends, the roads out of most of our cities and towns are crowded and choked with cars on a crusade to Britain's crowded and choked beaches to expose themselves in semi-religious awe to a yellow disk in the sky called the sun. For many females these crusades are truly religious. It is a very cause for living, because, to have the right series of mathematical figures in order to flaunt a bikini of a slightly smaller series of mathematical figures, and to obtain a brown skin by means of the yellow disk (or more conveniently an ultra-violet lamp) and Boot's sun tan oil, they might, just conceivably, even earn themselves a picture in some glossy magazine, thus satisfying a burning egotistical desire, and, I suppose, therefore achieving a state of true human happiness and contentment.

Those attitudes, which Wordsworth found deplorable in a present which was never static, become manifest in our apathy and selfish laziness as we refuse to pick up the ever-increasing piles of litter and filth which are slowly destroying all the beauty of our countryside. Our attitude towards the arts results in our bookstalls being crammed with pornography of a particularly vile and sordid nature, our theatres begging to lose all moral standards since John Osborne and Kenneth Tynan and his four letter word fame. Our film industry with a few exceptions, mainly from the continent, completely lacks any initiative and innovation and seems content to remain static; it has failed to advance from the early days when backing music was essential for the drama, with the admittance of a weak script. Even Lord Hill has publicly lamented the present trend of television, which, with the possible exception of B.B.C. 2 and a few other programmes, seems doomed to rubbish.

Usually the selfishness and greedy desires of one person are to the detriment of another. Our life is continually filled with gambling and an astronomical expenditure on drink and tobacco and expenditure

of lives on the roads. We have totally failed until 1967 to begin to tackle the sordid problems of homosexuality, prostitution and drug addiction, and also the controversial subjects of divorce and abortion were left to get dusty on the top shelf, out of sight. We are constantly plagued by industrial unrest, by the intransigence and selfishness of Trade Unions, who have totally failed to co-ordinate all their policies, and an apathetic management, which is both stubborn and complacent. Our government too is becoming more and more complex and muddled, and totally incomprehensible to the average layman. This is a valid excuse for apathy, for most people become confused and bewildered and finally give up.

So much of our life is exploited by commercialism. But even worse is the exploitation of the younger generation by popular music, fashions in clothes, 'trend-setters' and other relaxed forms of pseudo-culture. With this creation of mass hypnosis, the countless millions are poured into invisible, bottomless coffers by the mesmerised millions of teenagers: for songs which are charted like football teams, Lysergic Acid Dyepthalimide, millions of magazines, photographs, badges, false hair, plastic guitars, Uncle Tom Cobbley and all. They are distributed to satisfy an unsatisfied, ceaseless demand. In return for all these millions we get 'Swinging' England, a few tourists who come specially to see Mary Quant and Carnaby Street, and a bad reputation as a lazy, dirty and sick nation which is apathetic and arrogant about everything except a rather vile and particularly artificial form of commercial exploitation; which creates a society which is crude and impersonal. The real individual who wants to breathe wholesome air is lost and a particularly well-known tool of commercialism once sang about him:

'He's a real nowhere man,  
Sitting in his nowhere land  
Making all his nowhere plans  
For nobody'.

*John Lennon*

The validity of Wordsworth's criticism of life may nevertheless be called in doubt when some person can really show that there can be real purpose in life. A purpose to achieve some goal, either spiritual or temporal, and it should be directly related to achieving happiness and peace of mind. Although to a limited extent it may be a financial goal, it is sheer hypocrisy to believe that total financial gain can ever really achieve human happiness; this is an extremely selfish attitude. Giving help to others in real need should be the chief aim of any responsible citizen. This will be life with a real purpose. If this is the common attitude then Wordsworth's criticism of life will be no longer valid, but as long as we continue to have those many attitudes and morals which he found so detestable, as shown in

this essay, then life will remain in the state it has existed both 'late', in the past, and 'soon', looking into the future as well.

## A SOLDIER'S LOT

BY BARBARA BRIDGE, M. 6 ARTS

My bones ache with loneliness  
And I am tired.  
I walk, then  
Stop and wonder . . .  
My thoughts, they fly home.  
The reality is here:  
I am here, not home,  
Here . . .  
Life is oh! so cruel.  
Now I too understand.  
Man lives, and dies in  
Suffering . . .  
I am alive and living  
But soon am dead.  
How can I be happy  
Dying . . . ?

## ROUTINE

PAUL RICH, JULY 1967

1. Cry, come cry and shout  
the dreadful name of despair.  
Admit, come admit your plight,  
to whoever is there.
2. For are we not all the sorrowful slaves  
of routine and hopeless monotony,  
and with 'Productivity' and 'Technology', shut  
in a political cave,  
we wearily wear the fetters of 'Freedom' and  
'Liberty'?
3. Do we not carry freedom as a burden,  
as we are run down by routine;  
which surely serves only as an illusion,  
while others pull the strings and set the scene?
4. Puppets! Serve your narrow little lives  
with routine and monotony and cretinous  
wealth,  
while the cloud of black despotism cruelly hides  
the sun of true life and vision of real self.
5. Routine is the servant of tyranny,  
and as automation closes our lives further,  
all is so much the same day to day,  
month to month, year to year.
6. We are now becoming human machines,  
computers, with no personality,  
factory-educated in class assembly lines,  
intelligent, but with no originality.
7. And here is the danger of manipulation:  
for, as routine increases in our life,  
with industrialised, colourless conformity,  
there comes the risk of tyranny, despotism and  
strife.

## THE TIRED POSTMAN

BY CAROLINE SMART, 2F

One tired postman  
Off on his round  
With a heavy sack  
Touching the ground.  
He was so sleepy,  
As tired as could be  
He wanted only to get home  
And have a 'cuppa tea'.  
He put all the letters  
Through any old door  
Three hours later  
He could do no more.  
Off he went  
down the street  
When he heard the roar  
Of thundering feet.  
He looked round  
And saw a crowd  
Of angry people  
Shouting out loud.  
The mayor had a comic,  
Tommy had a bill,  
Mother had football pools,  
Auntie had a will.  
The postman had decided  
To make a quick retreat  
Followed by the crowd  
Which he didn't want to meet.  
The postman started running  
As fast as he could go  
But he was rather old  
And much too slow.  
He took a quick glance,  
The crowd were at his heels  
He heard shouts and screams  
And many cries and squeals.  
Postie was terrified,  
Oh! Such a fuss!  
Then he saw his chance  
A double decker bus.  
He clambered aboard  
And left the mob.  
By now he was determined  
To get another job.

# G.C.E. Results

## 'A' LEVEL

### Middle VI

VIVIENNE A'COURT	1
JANINA ANTONIAK	2
SUSAN BALL *	2
ROGER BRAYSHAW*	3
BARBARA BRIDGE	2
DHEIRDRE BROWN*	3
ANTHONY BURRIDGE*	2
HUGH CARTER*	2
GORDON CHEESMAN*	3
EDWARD COOMBS*	3
URSZULA CZEPIŁ	1
PETER DAGNALL*	3
OWEN DAVIES*	3
JILL DE RUSSETT*	2
CHERYL DOMINY*	2
DAVID DUKE*	2
DAVID ELLIOT*	3
PAUL EVANS*	3
KATHERINE FLANAGAN	1
JILL FORSYTH	2
ANDREW FOSTER*	2
SHEELAGH GALE	1
JOHN HALL*	3
GRAHAM HIGGINS*	2
ANN HISSEY	2
KEITH HUGHES	2
MARION JOHNSON*	1
MARK KERRY	2
JENNIFER KITCHEN	2
ROBERT KNOTLEY	1
CATHERINE LAMB*	3
ERIC LOWIS*	3
JENNIFER MARKER*	3
JANET McINTOSH	2
PETER MOREY	2
BRIAN NORTH*	2
ROSEMARY RINGE*	2
ROSEMARY DROOP	1
HOWARD RICHINGS	3
JENNIFER ROBERTS*	3
KATHERINE (SUSAN) ROSS*	3
STEPHEN ROWE*	3
RACHEL SCANLON	2
GWYNETH SCOBLE	1
ROSEMARY SEDGEWICK	1
DAVID SPOONER	2
NIGEL STROUD	2
LESLEY TAYLOR*	1
CHRISTINE UNDERWOOD*	2
JENNIFER VEST	2

ALAN WARD*	1
DIANA WATKINS	1
CLAUDIA WATT*	3
JOHN WEBER	2
DALVEEN WILKINS	1
ROSEMARY WILLS	2
LINDA WILSON	1
JAMES WHEATON*	3
* Passed Use of English.	

### Upper VI

ERIC GIBBONS	1
ALAN HARDIMAN	1

### 'O' LEVEL

#### 5J

MARTIN ABBOTT	9
MICHAEL BISHOP	9
DAVID BULL	6
STEPHANIE CANT	6
LINDA CHRISTMAS	5
PATRICIA CHURCH	3
VALERIE CHUTER	7
CLIVE CROWE	1
LINDA CRUMP	6
ANNE DALTON	6
JENNIFER DEDMAN	6
PETER GUNNER	5
MAUREEN HABGOOD	7
RICHARD HODSON	7
SARAH JONES	4
ROBERT LAUGHTON	9
STEWART MAY	7
JUNE MONGER	4
ANDREW PARVIN	9
HILARY PELLING	7
ROGER RALF	2
ADRIAN SALMON	6
JUDITH SPANDLER	6
JAMES STAFFORD	6
VALERIE SWINHOLE	6
JESSICA TAYLOR	6
KATHLEEN TIMMS	4
ALAN WADDINGTON	7
JEANETTE WILLS	5
JOHN YOUNG	9

#### 5P

SUSAN ATKINSON	8
DOUGLAS BRANSON	7
VERONICA BYRNE	6
CHRISTOPHER FARMER	6
MICHAEL FURLONG	6

MARK GRAFFHAM	7
ROSEMARY HAZELDINE	8
JONATHAN HEWITT	8
GRAHAM HICKS	5
LESLEY HIGGINS	7
ROBERT HILL	5
RHODA HOLTBY	1
ROSAMUND JOHNS	4
GILLIAN JOHNSON	7
PETER KEEL	8
PENELOPE LAKER	1
SUZANNE NEWSOME	5
NICOLA OSGOOD	7
CHRISTINE OWEN	6
ROBERT RAYMONT	6
THELMA ROYAL	6
ANTHONY SAGE	6
HEATHER SIDNEY	7
MALCOLM SMITH	9
CAROLINE STERNE	4
RICHARD TAUNTON	3
IAN VINCENT	5
PATRICIA WILLIAMS	4
DONALD WILMOTT	6

#### 5F

ADRIAN BARNES	9
JOHN BOYLETT	8
JILL BROADWAY	6
BRIAN BULLEN	6
JANINE CARTER	8
ANTHONY CARWARDINE	8
MARY CHAMBERS	4
CATHERINE CHITTY	6
TREVOR EDE	4
ANTHONY ELLIS	9
PENELOPE HALL	5
SUSAN HAWKES	6
LINDA JANE HIBBERT	9
PATRICIA HUMPHREYS	4
THERESA KRECIGLOWA	7
HOWARD MORGAN	4
DEBORAH NEEDHAM	8
PHILIP NEEDHAM	4
CHRISTINE PINK	4
JONATHAN READINGS	8
CHARLES RENDLE	8
PETER ROGERS	6
PAULINE SOLE	3
SHARRON SPRATLEY	6
ALWYNE TAYLOR	9
JUNE TAYLOR	5
DIANA THOMPSON	2
ROBERT WALKER	6

# Valete

Summer 1967

## MIDDLE SIXTH

- VIVIENNE A'COURT. O.L. 5; A.L. 1. Library Assistant. To enter Totley Hall College, Sheffield.
- JANINA ANTONIAK. O.L. 8; A.L. 2. To enter Stockwell College of Education.
- SUSAN BALL. O.L. 8; A.L. 2. Debating Society, S.C.M. (Secretary ex-officio), Magazine Secretary, Junior S.C.M. Organiser, Literary Society, Choir. To enter Bulmershe College of Education.
- R. BRAYSHAW. O.L. 10; A.L. 3. School Prefect, Debating Society Committee, Literary Society, 6th Form Unit Committee, Magazine Committee, Chess Team. To become articled to a firm of chartered accountants.
- BARBARA BRIDGE. O.L. 7; A.L. 2. 1st XII Lacrosse\*, 1st XI Hockey\*, Deputy Head Girl, House Athletics Captain, Dramatic Society. To enter Rolle College, Exmouth.
- JENNIFER BRIGGS. O.L. 7; A.L. 1. 2nd XI Hockey, S.C.M., Choral Group, School Prefect, Match Tea Organiser, Literary Society, Bridge Club. To enter St. Godric's Secretarial College, London.
- JANICE BUCKLAND. O.L. 5. S.C.M. To enter Bognor College of Education.
- A. BURRIDGE. O.L. 6; A.L. 2. Cross-Country Team, Debating Society Committee. To enter Cardiff College of Technology for Social Science.
- H. CARTER. O.L. 6; A.L. 2. S.C.M., Member of Debating Society, Political Society, Literary Society, Library Assistant. To go on one year mission to seamen, then to King's College, London, to read Theology.
- G. CHEESMAN. O.L. 8; A.L. 3. Athletics\* Captain, 2nd XI Captain, School Prefect, Bridge Team, S.C.M. (President ex-officio), Debating Society Committee, Literary Society, Magazine Editor. To enter the University of Newcastle to read Theology.
- E. COOMBES. O.L. 7; A.L. 3. 1st XI Football\*, 1st XI Cricket, 1st VI Tennis, School Prefect, Biology Society, Soccer Vice-Captain. To enter Aberystwyth University of Wales.
- M. CRESSWELL. O.L. 8. Has entered training for the Police Force.
- URSULA CZEPIK. O.L. 7; A.L. 1. School Prefect, Debating Society. To enter Brighton College of Education.
- P. DAGNALL. O.L. 9; A.L. 3. 2nd XI Football, Bridge Team, School Prefect, Biology Prefect, Bridge Club. To enter Liverpool University Medical School.
- O. DAVIES. O.L. 9; A.L. 3. School Prefect, Member of Debating Society, Magazine Editor, Political Society Committee, 1st XI Football, 1st XI Cricket\*, Dramatic Society, Athletics, Literary Society. To join a firm of accountants.
- JILL de RUSSETT. O.L. 8; A.L. 2. School Prefect, House Captain, Magazine Editor, 1st XI Hockey\*, 2nd XII Lacrosse, 6th Form Unit Committee, Debating Society (President ex-officio), Literary Society. To enter Warwick University for French.
- P. AMOS. A.L. 2. 1st Football XI, 1st Cricket XI, 1st Athletics Team.\* At Brixton College of Technology.
- E. LEWIS. 1st and 2nd XI Football, Athletic Team, 2nd XI Cricket. To enter Queen Elizabeth College, London, to read Nutrition.
- D. DUKE. O.L. 11; A.L. 2. 1st XI Soccer. To enter Furzedown College of Education.
- D. ELLIOT. O.L. 7; A.L. 3. Literary Society, Debating Society. To enter Royal Holloway College, London, to read Mathematics.
- P. EVANS. O.L. 6; A.L. 3. School Prefect. To enter Kingston College of Technology.
- N. FAULKNER. O.L. 7. Cross-Country Team, Rugby XV\*, Debating Society, School Prefect, Rugby Captain, Emigrating to Donnybrook, Western Australia.
- KATHERINE FLANAGAN. O.L. 7; A.L. 1. To enter Coloma College, Wickham, Kent.
- JILL FORSYTH. O.L. 7; A.L. 2. To enter Bishop Otter College, Chichester.
- A. FOSTER. O.L. 5; A.L. 2. Chess Team, Bridge Team and Club, Debating Society, Literary Society, Chess Club. To enter Guildford College of Technology.
- SHEELAGH GALE. O.L. 7; A.L. 1. 1st XI Hockey\*, 1st XII Lacrosse\*, 1st VI Tennis\*, House Teams, School Prefect, Lacrosse Captain. To enter I. M. Marsh College of Physical Education, Liverpool.
- CHERRY GOWER. O.L. 6. School Prefect, Tennis Captain, House Captain, 1st VI Tennis\*, 2nd Lacrosse and Hockey Teams. Going to take a course in flower growing and floristry at the Isle of Ely Horticultural Station.
- J. HALL. O.L. 11; A.L. 3. School Prefect, Bridge Team, Debating Society Member. To enter University College, London, to read Mathematics.
- G. HIGGINS. O.L. 8; A.L. 2. 1st XI Soccer\*, 1st XI Cricket\*, House Captain, School Prefect. To enter Reading University for Agriculture.
- C. HILL. O.L. 7; A.L. 1. Cross-Country\* Captain, Athletics Team, Debating Society (President ex-officio), Literary Society, Dramatics, School Prefect. To enter National Provincial Bank.
- ANN HISSEY. O.L. 7; A.L. 2. 1st Tennis\*, 2nd Lacrosse and Hockey Teams, Assistant Librarian, Literary Society Committee, Junior Dramatics Assistant, Vice-House Captain. To enter Rolle College of Education.
- K. HUGHES. O.L. 7; A.L. 2. To enter training in Forensic Science at Scotland Yard.
- M. KERRY. O.L. 7; A.L. 2. Cross-Country Team. To seek employment in local government.
- A. KIPLING. O.L. 5. 1st XI Football\*, House Football Captain, School Prefect, S.C.M., Stage Carpenter. To seek employment.
- JENNIFER KITCHEN. O.L. 6; A.L. 2. Lost Property Official, S.C.M. To enter Hockerill College, Bishop's Stortford.
- R. KNOTTLEY. O.L. 8; A.L. 1. S.C.M. To seek employment.
- CATHERINE LAMB. O.L. 9; A.L. 3. Head Girl, Magazine Committee, Debating Society (President ex-officio), S.C.M. (Secretary ex-officio). To enter East Anglia University to read German and Russian.
- SUSAN MANN. O.L. 6. School Prefect. To enter Bishop Otter College of Education.
- JENNIFER MARKER. O.L. 9; A.L. 3. S.C.M. To enter Nottingham University to read Theology.
- JANET McINTOSH. O.L. 6; A.L. 2. School Prefect, Choral Group, S.C.M. To enter Rolle College of Education, Exmouth.
- P. MOREY. O.L. 9; A.L. 2. To seek employment.
- B. NORTH. O.L. 9; A.L. 2. Debating Society. To enter Manchester University to read Physics.
- ROSEMARY DROOP. O.L. 6; A.L. 2. Debating Society, Literary Society. To seek employment.

H. RICHINGS. O.L. 9; A.L. 3. School Prefect. To enter a sandwich course in Civil Engineering at Portsmouth College of Technology.

JENNIFER ROBERTS. O.L. 7; A.L. 3. School Prefect, House Lacrosse Captain, Debating Society, Literary Society, Dramatic Society, 1st XII Lacrosse\*. To enter university to read History.

SUSAN ROSS. O.L. 11; A.L. 3. Chess\* Team, Girls' Chess Team (Captain), 1st XI Hockey, School Prefect, Vice-House Captain, Literary Society, Bridge Club (Secretary ex-officio). To enter Essex University.

S. ROWE. O.L. 9; A.L. 3. 1st XI Cricket, Chess\* Captain, School Prefect, S.C.M., Chess Club (President ex-officio). To enter University of Kent.

RACHEL SCANLON. O.L. 9; A.L. 2. Literary Society, S.C.M. To enter Bishop Otter College, Chichester.

GWYNNEETH SCOBLE. O.L. 6; A.L. 1. S.C.M. To enter Keswick Hall College, Norwich.

ROSEMARY SEDGEWICK. O.L. 7; A.L. 1. To enter Guildford Technical College, then to enter the Foreign Office.

EILEEN SPARKES. O.L. 6. Assistant Librarian, Literary Society. To enter Guildford Technical College for business studies.

D. SPOONER. O.L. 7; A.L. 2. Rugby XV, 1st XI Cricket. To enter Winchester College of Education.

N. STROUD. O.L. 8; A.L. 2. Deputy Head Boy, Literary Society, Bridge Club Team (President ex-officio). To enter Brighton College of Education.

REBECCA UNDERWOOD. O.L. 6; A.L. 2. Chess Team. To enter Hereford College of Education.

P. VACHER. O.L. 6. Has entered the Merchant Navy.

JENNIFER VEST. O.L. 7; A.L. 2. S.C.M., Lost Property Official. To enter St. Loye's School of Occupational Therapy, Exeter.

A. WARD. O.L. 8; A.L. 1. School Chess\* Team. To seek employment.

SUSAN WARD. O.L. 5. School Prefect, Girls' Chess Team, Debating Society, Choral Group, Literary Society, Bridge Club. To join a firm of chartered accountants.

DIANA WATKINS. O.L. 6; A.L. 1. 1st XI Hockey\*, 1st XII Lacrosse\*, 1st VI Tennis\*. School Prefect, Debating Society. To enter training as a fashion buyer and seller.

CLAUDIA WATT. O.L. 8; A.L. 3. S.C.M. To enter Reading University.

J. WEBER. O.L. 5; A.L. 2. School Cross-Country\*, Athletics\*, Bridge Team, S.C.M., Junior Dramatics Assistant, Cross-Country Club, Library Assistant, Choral Group, Literary Society, Debating Society. To enter Bishop Otter College, Chichester.

DALVEEN WILKINS. O.L. 7; A.L. 1. Literary Society, Choral Group. To enter Guildford Technical College.

PATRICIA WILLS. O.L. 6. School Prefect, Library Assistant, Literary Society Committee. To enter St. Loye's School of Occupational Therapy, Exeter.

ROSEMARY WILLS. O.L. 7; A.L. 2. Literary Society. To enter Keswick Hall College, Norwich.

A. WILSON. O.L. 6. Has gone to R.A.E., Farnborough.

LINDA WILSON. O.L. 6; A.L. 1. Library Assistant, Literary Society. To enter Bishop Otter College, Chichester.

J. WHEATON. O.L. 8; A.L. 3. 1st XI Cricket, 1st XV Rugby\*. Head Boy, Debating Society (Secretary ex-officio). To enter Birmingham University to read Law.

SUSAN WHEELER. O.L. 7. Literary Society, S.C.M., Debating Society. To seek employment.

A. HARDIMAN. O.L. 9; A.L. 3. Head Boy, Musical and Dramatic Society, Choral Group, Chess Club, Debating Society. To enter Durham University.

LOWER VIth

JOAN BEEDLE. Returned to Canada.

LINDA CHANDLER. O.L. 4. Hoping to enter the B.B.C. as a Trainee.

R. PAICE. O.L. 4. To seek employment.

H. RETALLICK. O.L. 4. To seek employment.

RUTH SIMPSON. O.L. 5. Match Tea Organiser. Accepted at Guy's Hospital.

LINDA WELLS. O.L. 4. To Guildford Technical College for 'A' Levels, then to teach.

HELEN WILSON. O.L. 3. To a Medical Secretary/ Receptionist Course at Farnborough Technical College.

R. RALF. O.L. 4. To enter Central Electricity Generating Board.

5J

D. BULL. O.L. 6. Hoping to go to a Catering Course at Guildford Technical College.

LINDA CRUMP. O.L. 6. Going to the College for Distributive Trades to study Window Dressing.

ANN DALTON. O.L. 6. To the Bank of England.

P. GUNNER. O.L. 5. To seek employment.

JEANNETTE WILLS. O.L. 5. To a two-year course at Kingston Technical College, to train as a Private Secretary.

CHRISTINE PINK. O.L. 4. To a Secretarial Course with two 'A' Levels.

VALERIE SWINHOE. O.L. 3. To an Institutional Management Course at Guildford Technical College.

5P

C. FARMER. O.L. 6. To work at British Drug Houses.

LESLEY HIGGINS. O.L. 7. 1st Lacrosse XII\*, 1st Hockey XI, 1st Tennis VI. Hoping to work at the Ministry of Insurance.

R. HILL. O.L. 5. To do a course in Marine Radio at Norwood Technical College.

RHODA HOLTBY. O.L. 1. Hoping to enter the Midland Bank.

R. LAWLER. O.L. 4. To do a Business Studies Course at Farnborough Technical College.

SUZANNE NEWSOME. O.L. 5. Going to work as a Nanny.

R. RAYMONT. O.L. 6. To be a Post Office Technician. Secretarial Course at Guildford Technical College.

PATRICIA HUMPHREYS. O.L. 4. Hoping to enter the Midland Bank.

R. WALKER, O.L. 6. To do clerical work.

4J

CHRISTINE ALBINS. To enter Thorpe Grammar School.

BRONWEN BEEDLE. Returned to Canada.

BRIDGET JONES. To enter Wellington High School.

4P

DIANA WILKINSON. To enter Oswestry Girls' High School.

4F

P. CHAMBERLAIN. Has emigrated to Canada.

3P

T. FALLA. Left district.  
R. HORTON.

3F

R. ADAMS. Has gone to Canada.  
ANNE LAWSON. Has returned to Canada.  
M. ROBINSON. Has moved to Colchester.

2P

LYNNE GRAY. Has moved to Kent.

2F

A. PROWSE. Entered Ottershaw School.

1J

LYNNE DUNMORE. Moved to Harrogate.  
JEANNETTE ROBINSON. Moved to Chichester.  
Sussex.

1P

S. RACKSTRAW. Moved to Oddingham.

Congratulations to the following on their Degrees:

M. HEPTINSTALL, Ll.B. Class II.  
ELEANOR FIELD, B.A. Class II. English.  
LINDEN HOCKEN, B.A. Class II. French.  
PATRICIA BRIGGS, B.Sc. Class II. Mathematics.  
R. T. SMITH, B.Sc. Class II. Chemistry.  
D. WIGFIELD, Ph.D. Toronto.  
S. M. B. PINK, B.Sc. (English). Class II. London.  
J. VINK, B.Sc. Class II. Chemistry.  
JENNIFER AYLOTT, B.A. English. Keele.

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The Editors acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following contemporaries. 'The Farnhamian', 'The Wokingian', and 'The Guildfordian'.

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## Ode to Vietnam

BY FENELLA WATT

Who is to judge the right and the wrong  
The death and the torture in Vietnam?  
Young child and mother are killed together  
In home made shelter made to protect  
All their belongings.  
Sniper-fire; hand grenades and futile escape  
To be caught elsewhere, oneday, some day . . .  
Who can end the war today  
In Vietnam?  
Americans increase; aircraft progress  
And the death toll rises  
As another day's ambush draws  
To a pathetic final close . . .  
Just for the dark, still hours  
Of the humid, restless night.

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# Old Godhelmian Association

BY R. W. G. TUSLER

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

*Freeman of the Association:* Mr. P. A. Jones

*Other Past Presidents:* 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, Mr. E. P. Dewar, Mrs. P. Stedman, Mr. L. Fisher, Mr. R. Westcott.

*Officers and Committee 1967/68*

*President:* Mrs. R. Laidlaw

*Treasurer:* Miss R. Rullard

*Secretary:* Mr. R. W. G. Tusler

*Liaison Officer at School:* Mr. B. L. Bettison

*Committee:* Mrs. M. V. Walker, Miss M. Kendall, Mr. L. R. Fisher. (retire 1967)

Mrs. P. Steadman, Mrs. D. Tusler, Mr. D. R. Morley (retire 1968)

Mrs. J. Thorpe, Mr. W. K. Norman, Mr. G. Brett (retire 1969)

*Match Secretaries:*

*Boys:* Mr. B. L. Bettison—at the school

*Girls:* Mrs. P. Parker—at the school

*Tennis Secretary:* Mrs. P. Stedman

The prolonged indisposition of our President, Mrs. R. Laidlaw has been a matter of concern and regret to us all, and I am sure everyone will want to wish her a speedy recovery.

The War Memorial in the form of the Games Pavilion has been completed and furnished during the past year. Contributions towards the expenses incurred have been received from the Parents' Association, the School Fund, the O.G.A., and certainly not least, from Mr. L. R. Fisher without whose financial and physical assistance this work could certainly not have been completed and might well not even have started.

The Pavilion now provides a very useful amenity both to the sporting and scholastic life of the school and as a less formal meeting place for functions held by the Association

'... there were people there that I knew!'

To pursue David Morley's theme in last year's magazine, there were slight signs of interest on the part of recent 'school leavers' and younger O.G.'s, in attendance at the A.G.M. and the President's Evening. It was pleasing to see young and new faces and if you attend next time, you too may be able to say afterwards 'there were people there that I knew!'

In an effort to stimulate interest in the Association on the part of the younger element, the Committee decided to hold a dance at the school at the same

time as the President's Evening was being held in the Pavilion. An intensive effort was made to give this dance the widest possible publicity by mass circularisation of the known addresses of approximately 1,000 old pupils. The response was extremely disappointing—less than 20 replies were received and there was no other positive evidence of interest—and the Committee therefore was forced to cancel this dance. It was fortunate that the cancellation was made without expense to the Association funds.

The school having been in existence for 37 years, the ages of former pupils range from 17 to (say) 50, but as in the early days the number of pupils was very much less than those attending in the post war years, the average age of O.G.'s is probably still quite low. The problem of the Committee is to stimulate and maintain the interest of the *average O.G.* Your help with suggestions to this end is needed. Please let us know the lines upon which you feel the Association should now develop! If, for example, there is a feeling that the Committee is dominated by 'old fogies' and the Association run for 'old fogies', the remedy is in your hands. Three of the Committee retire this year and can be replaced at the A.G.M. by younger members. Such a change would be welcomed by the existing Committee and would, it is hoped, breathe new life and vigour into the Association. If you are unable to come to the A.G.M. please do not ignore this plea to let us know your wishes and your ideas for the future!

# Concerning Old Godhelmians

## 1966 ENGAGEMENTS

- SEPTEMBER Carol Boxall (1955-61) to David Beagarie.  
NOVEMBER Peter Davis (1952-57) to Gay Hush.

### 1967

- FEBRUARY Caroline Haynes (1955-62) to Alan Tanswell.  
FEBRUARY Keith Robinson (1956-58) to Susan Janet Hatch.  
MARCH Michael Plant (1955-61) to Pamela Gilbanks.  
MARCH Christopher Hardiman (1953-59) to Janet Mary Taggart.  
MAY Elizabeth Banks (1957-63) to Henry Stokes.  
JUNE David Street (1953-61) to Christine Havis.  
JUNE Shirley Covey (1952-57) to Andrew MacCallum.

## 1965 MARRIAGES

- SEPTEMBER 3 Elizabeth R. Westcott (1952-59) to M. Ahmed Mohiddan Mohamed.

### 1966

- SEPTEMBER 3 Elizabeth Hardiman (1956-63) to Derek Winstanley.  
SEPTEMBER 10 Brenda Burroughs (1941-48) to David Park.  
SEPTEMBER 10 Geoffrey Lucas (1951-58) to Jennifer Lee.  
SEPTEMBER 17 Brian Osborne (1954-60) to Ann Keen.  
OCTOBER 22 Duncan Hazelden (1951-57) to Diana Parrott.  
OCTOBER 22 Carol Baker (1955-62) to Denis Brehant.  
NOVEMBER 5 Jane Eley (1955-62) to Adrian Holmes.

### 1967

- MARCH 3 David Lord (1954-61) to Susan Margaret Oldroyd.  
MARCH 3 Norma Torevell (1950-56) to David Holland.  
APRIL 1 Christine Cresswell (1959-64) to David North.  
APRIL 1 Ian Rothwell (1954-59) to Janet Trent.  
APRIL 15 Lawrence George (1939-46) to Valerie Mepham.  
MAY 28 Christopher Jeary (1956-60) to Susan Ayling (1960-64).  
JUNE 24 Carol Boxall (1955-61) to David Beagarie.  
AUGUST 19 Pauline Westcott (1954-61) to James Thomas.  
AUGUST 26 Frank Boulton (1958-59) to Margaret Wallace (1953-59).  
AUGUST 26 James L. Caswell to Sheena Wallace (1952-57).

## 1965 BIRTHS

- AUGUST 7 to Sally Mannall (née Martin, 1949-56) a son, Hugh Martin.

### 1966

- MARCH 24 to Pat Bygrave (née Alexander 1943-51) a daughter, Catherine Louise, a sister for Jonathan.  
MAY 24 to Eric Harcourt (1937-42) a daughter, Diana Mary.  
MAY 27 to Mary Mann (née Ramsey 1952-59) a daughter, Sarah Jane.  
AUGUST 28 to Anne (née Bulgin 1952-57) and Michael Neale (1951-57) a son, Simon Mark.  
AUGUST 28 to Keith Mercer (1952-57) a son, Kevin Graham  
SEPTEMBER 12 to Shirley (née Butters 1949-51) and Brian Morrish (1946-53) a daughter Anna-Marie a sister for Andrew, Damian and Rachel.  
SEPTEMBER 16 to Valerie (née Plumbley 1950-57) a daughter, Nicola Dawn, a sister for Sally Jayne.  
SEPTEMBER 20 to Ann (née Bigmore 1946-51) and Brian Strugnell (1945-50) a daughter, Nicola Jane, a sister for Stephen.

NOVEMBER 4 to Gillian (née Enticknap 1955-62) and Keith Enever (1956-60) a son, David James.  
 NOVEMBER 19 to Mary Bundy (née Goodenough 1954-59) a daughter, Alison Jane.  
 NOVEMBER 21 to John Weeks (1944-50) a son, Edward Swinton.

### 1967

FEBRUARY 7 to Susan Mockford (née Laidlaw 1955-62) a son, Paul Jonathan.  
 FEBRUARY 12 to Joan Palmer (née Charleson 1949-54) a daughter Janine, a sister for Julian.  
 FEBRUARY 16 to Chris Tickner (1953-58) a son Andrew Christopher.  
 FEBRUARY 16 to Rosalind Slinger (née Jewitt 1955-62) a daughter, Nicola Mary.  
 MARCH 4 to Sylvia (née Mounsey 1945-53) and David Morley (1945-50) a son Christopher Mark, a brother for Jonathan.  
 MARCH 7 to Brian Johnston (1952-58) a daughter, Helen Rachel.  
 APRIL 4 to Sally Mannall (née Martin 1949-56) a daughter, Helen Sarah.  
 APRIL 15 to Marilyn Simmonds (née Habgood 1950-55) a son, David Ian a brother for Linda Christine.  
 APRIL 19 to Rodney Broomfield (1947-53) a daughter, Lesley Jane, a sister for Julian.  
 MAY 9 to Roger Grigson (1952-57) a daughter.  
 JULY 13 to Peter (1955-57) and Dorothy Cornish (1947-53) a daughter, Caroline Ann.

### DEATHS

Lois walton (née Swallow 1930-38) on November 17th, 1966.  
 William Taylor (father of Mr. S. E. Taylor, former staff) on May 11th, 1967.

## NEWS

DAVID ASHDOWN (1944-47) has moved to Sir Henry Cooper's High School, Hull. This is a fully comprehensive school and he is head of the science department.

RAY ASHDOWN (1944-49) has left Bristol and is now with a veterinary research unit, University of London.

AUBREY BERRY (1935-41) was the quantity surveyor, nominated by Lloyds Bank, for the extensive alterations which have taken place at their Godalming branch.

FRANK BOULTON (1958-61) who returned to school for a short spell of teaching is a houseman at Portsmouth Hospital. He is under John Vinnicombe (1941-48).

MICHAEL BRAYSHAW (1955-62) is Economics Master at the Cheney School, Headington, Oxford.

NOEL BRISTER (1954-61) is night manager of the Dragon Hotel, Swansea.

COLIN BROWNE (1943-48) is in charge of Haematology at St. Luke's Hospital, Guildford and is also a lecturer at Guildford Technical College. He has one son and plays regularly in the premier division of the Guildford and District Table Tennis League. Other O.G.'s. known to be playing in the league are Ted Hedger (1952-57), Robin

Refford (1949-54), Bob Payne (1951-55), Basil Bettison (1934-40) and Roy Fairhead (1951-58) who won the sub-division singles.

KEITH BROWNE (1944-49) is in partnership with a solicitor practising in Woking.

MARGARET BULLEN (1950-55) writing from Ipswich '... I passed my driving test last year, but I'm afraid I'm not very keen and only drive for necessity and not for pleasure. After various set-backs owing to my health I finally managed after nine years nursing to become a midwife. After a few months for experience in a Maternity Home I commenced work as a Domicillary Midwife on April 1st. It's very hard work but I really feel cut out for it and enjoy caring for mothers and babies in their own homes'.

NIGEL CARTER (1964-66) works at the Royal Aircraft Establishment, Farnborough as an assistant experimental officer.

PAT CARTWRIGHT (née Allington 1952-58). The Daily Mail, 2nd March, 1967: 'Now they will spend an unconventional honeymoon crossing the Atlantic in the bridegroom's 38ft. yacht. The couple met in the third class hold of an Indian passenger ship going from Bombay to the Seychelles three years ago. She had hitch-hiked to India from England with a girlfriend. They

courted while she modelled in Durban and then became a B.O.A.C. air hostess'.

RAY CHEAL (1956-63) now teaches physical education and games at a school in Wokingham, Berks.

ALAN CHURCH (1948-55) who teaches at a boarding school in Truro, Cornwall, still continues his interest in cricket. Apart from playing he has gained his badge as a county umpire.

ANTHONY CLEMENS (1931-39) is the vicar of Gorleston. He sent a photograph which shows him resplendent as ever, welcoming the local lifeboatmen to a service at the Parish Church. He is one of the governors of Ron Stock's (1935-40) school.

DERYCK COOK (1946-52) works for the racing driver Chris Williams, at Shere as a car mechanic.

ROBERT CRICK (1957-61) has joined the police force and finds the life stimulating.

ANTHONY DOBSON (1954-59) writes: 'I am at present stationed in Aden with 37 Squadron, R.A.F., equipped with Shackleton aircraft. I have been here for eighteen months during which time apart from several trips home, on leave or temporary duty, I have visited Bahrain, The Trucial States, Persia, East Africa, Malta, Nigeria and Madagascar, where I spent two months flying in the Mozambique Channel on the 'Anti Rhodesia oil watch'.

In September I am coming back to the United Kingdom for good and will be stationed at R.A.F. Ballykelly, N. Ireland. Many thanks for an interesting and enjoyable magazine'.

GEORGE DODMAN (1952-60) took up the post of Biology Master at the Cheney School, Oxford last September. One of his colleagues is Michael Brayshaw (1955-62).

ALEX EDWARDS (1931-35) is a Prudential Insurance representative in the Croydon area.

NIGEL ENEVER (1958-63) is the leader of the beat group 'The Weysiders'.

MARGARET FAIRBROTHER (1955-62) was one of the four apprentices at the same salon in Godalming who passed the City and Guilds examination in hairdressing. She is scorer for Farncombe cricket club.

DAVID FRENCH (1944-50) is teaching handicraft at Harpenden, Herts. and has two daughters.

MICHAEL FRENCH (1947-54) is a Civil Engineer living at Slough. He has two children.

ALAN GATES (1951-57) has been appointed handicraft teacher at a Surrey School for handicapped children. He now has three children, John 4½, Barry 3 and Sheila 1½.

LAWRENCE GEORGE (1939-46) recently married, is a Committee member of Godalming Conservative Club, vice-president and past chairman of Godalming Young Conservatives, and a member of Enton Lawn Tennis Club.

ANTHONY GITTENS (1955-60) was recently made a Freeman of the Worshipful Company of Bakers of London, and he has been proposed as a Freeman of the City of London. The award was made in recognition of his success in his recent examinations when he gained the national bakery diploma, with distinction, and a first prize silver medal for advanced craft breadmaking.

JENNIFER GITTENS (1952-59) (married name unknown) is now teaching part time at a Comprehensive girls school at Brixton. She has a young son aged 3½.

O. GOCHER (1934-40) is assistant school meals officer for the Surrey County Council.

DAVID GREEN (1958-62) is studying for his Ph.D. in Chemistry at Cambridge University after obtaining his First class Honours degree at Bristol.

PHILLIP GREGORY (1945-63) B.Sc. at Sussex University, 1966; was offered and accepted a Graduate Fellowship at McMaster University, Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.

YOLANDE GRIFFITHS (1958-66) is an Associate of the Institute of Linguists Association which she gained at Wolverhampton Technical College. She is now working at the Government Communications Centre, which is part of the Foreign Office, at Cheltenham. She took A level Spanish last summer.

DUNCAN HAZELDEN (1951-57) is a journalist in London and is connected with educational publications.

ALAN HARDIMAN (1959-67) has been teaching at a school in Walton prior to going to Durham University to read for a general degree.

PETER HAYNES (1950-58) has now finished at Yale University. Since a year last September he has been working for Shell in San Francisco, and prior to that he came home with his wife for ten days via Hawaii, Japan, India and Ceylon. His parents spent six weeks in San Francisco last August.

DONALD HEATH (1947-54) lives at Merrow Woods, Guildford and works as an insurance broker in London. He dislikes working in the city.

FRANCES HEATH (1947-54) has a diploma in education and is teaching at a technical college in Coventry.

JOHN HOLLAND (1958-65) has left the Surveyor's

Office of Hambleton Rural District and has been commissioned in the R.A.F. to train as a pilot.

JANE HOLMES (née Eley 1955-62) who married last November, met her husband while studying at Seale Hayne Agricultural College, Newton Abbot. Susan Mockford (née Laidlaw 1955-62) and Kay Bint (1955-61) were her attendants at the wedding.

RICHARD HOOK (1955-61) has finished his apprenticeship at Vickers, Weybridge and gained his higher national certificate.

ROBERT JOHNSON (1948-53) has moved from Milford to Holloway Hill. He has three children and works as a stationary representative, whilst much of his spare time is spent on the organisation side of the All Nations Club.

DAVID KNOX (1959-66) has completed his first year at Leeds University doing a B.A. Textiles Design and has just gained a £450 p.a. scholarship with Viyella International.

DAVID LUCKHAM (1945-57) who was working at Bentalls, Kingston, as a buyer is now working in a similar store in Denmark, in order to gain more experience. He is hoping to go to America next year.

SALLY MANNAL (née Martin, 1949-56) was teaching at Chelmsford until she was married, then at Warrington and Ledbury. Her dentist is John Wesley (1937-39).

ROBIN MCARTHUR (1952-57) working as a furniture designer in Australia writes 'Perth is a modern clean city, a country town which is just beginning to have its traffic problems. Called the City of Light it won popular acclaim from its rich Uncle Sam when the town's entire lighting turned itself on when the U.S. Astronauts were passing overhead. My lasting impression of Perth will be its marvellous weather, wonderful beaching and bathing and the ease with which you can find yourself miles from anyone by driving a few miles out of the town'.

R. C. MITCHELL (1939-45) the Labour M.P. for Southampton was the speaker at the School's last speech day.

DAVID MORLEY (1945-50) a senior draughtsman at the Smiths Aviation division factory at Godalming was the winner of a slogan competition run in the division as part of its Quality and Reliability Year effort. His prize was an air trip to the Paris Air Show and £5 spending money.

BRIAN MORRISH (1946-53) who is district representative of the North Central Finance Company, Guildford branch, has been elected chairman of the Godalming Round Table. He married Shirley Butters (1949-51) and they have four children.

DAVID MUSCOTT (1952-57) visited Washington last year to participate in the annual auction of world postage stamps. He describes Washington, with its wide tree bordered streets and classical architecture as one of the most beautiful cities he has ever visited Every street leads to the Capitol, with its resident guard of tame black squirrels. He also visited New York where he stayed in a 50 storey hotel and went up the Empire State Building. In Montreal he saw Expo '67 in active preparation and then visited Niagara Falls.

BRIAN OXBOROUGH (1946-41) an estate agent in Guildford, is well known locally for the Christmas parties which he has organised at Busbridge village hall. The last party led to an interesting development as he conceived the idea of organised trips to the sea and country, and as transport for these excursions he bought a secondhand single decker bus, which he overhauled and repainted. It goes without saying that he is the driver.

BRIAN OASTLER (1943-50) teaches geography at Ifield School, near Crawley, Sussex, and is also a housemaster.

MR. S. C. NUNN (former Headmaster) as reported in the last magazine is now living in Godalming. We were pleased to see him at the last President's Evening. He is now teaching locally and his grandson is in the third form at school.

BRIAN PAGE (1956-61) is working at the National Institute of Oceanography at Witley.

JOAN PALMER (née Charleson 1949-54) has had to sever her connections with Godalming Operatic Society as she has moved to High Wycombe.

BRIAN PARKER (1945-51) is a technical representative for Marley Tiles, Guildford.

PAT PARKER (née Mackay 1941-50) is working at the school as a laboratory technician.

STEPHEN PARRATT (1957-64) has started teaching woodwork at a Secondary Modern School in Maidstone. He plans to marry during the coming year and then emigrate to Australia.

KEITH PEARSON (1958-64) has passed his intermediate examination of the Institute of Chartered Accountants.

PAUL PERRY (1943-50) an estate agent, was elected vice-president of the National Association of Round Tables of Great Britain. He is one of the youngest members to hold this position and anticipates his election as president next year.

MICHAEL PLANT (1955-61) has passed the final exam of the Royal Institution of Chartered Surveyors and is now an A.R.I.C.S., A.A.I. He works for Robert W. Fuller, Moon, and Fuller, of Croydon.

JOHN QUEEN (1947-55) has been appointed Senior Science Master at Shebbear College, N. Devon, and runs one of the three houses of about 80 boys. Last Christmas he produced 'Iolanthe' in conjunction with their sister school, Edgehill at Bideford and in addition he organises the cricket.

ANTHONY REALFF (1957-62) is working at London Airport.

DENIS RICE (1934-39) was one of the O.G.s who attended the last President's evening. It was the first time that he had returned to school since he left. He regretted that he had not plucked up courage and come before, as he had a thoroughly enjoyable time. He works in the planning department of the Surrey County Council at County Hall.

MICHAEL RIDDLE (1954-61) is a full time member of the Stormville Shakers Group.

GERALD SEXTON (1948-55) now teaches in Merton, Surrey.

PENNY SMALE (1959-65) writes 'I am leaving for New Zealand on December 30th, 1966. . . . I became engaged early in November and if I cannot be married before, we will wait until we reach New Zealand and my fiance attains his 21st birthday'.

JOHN DAVEY SMITH (1950-56) is living at Ash Vale, Aldershot and has a daughter and a son. His hobbies are watch repairing and table tennis.

ROGER SMITH (1955-60) is an accountant for Pepsi-Cola, Kampala, Uganda. He has taken two A levels and is now studying for a degree in Economics. He has been visited by Elizabeth Ahmed Mohiddan Mohamed (née Westcott 1952-59).

RICHARD SMITH (1957-64) has gained a B.Sc. (chemistry) Upper II at Birmingham University and is working with Shell.

COLIN SPARROW (1957-64) is managing one of his father's butchers shops in Onslow Village, Guildford.

EDWARD STACE (1951-58) lives in Leicester, is married and has one son born in December of last year.

RONALD STOCK (1935-40) is the head master of a co-educational County Secondary school, with 600 pupils at Gorleston.

TREVOR STURGESS (1958-65) who works at the Admiralty, Portsmouth, was one of those responsible for organising the detergent to disperse the oil from the tanker Torrey Canyon, which went aground off the Cornish coast last March.

TONY SUMMERS (1954-59) has returned to the district from Boston, and is playing cricket for Farncombe.

PAULINE THOMAS (née Westcott 1952-59) who was married last August is the first fully qualified girl O.G. solicitor.

EDWARD TUSON (1947-52) is a jewellery designer in London and also lecturer in this subject at the Sir John Cass College.

CAROL WARD (1959-65) was married on January 21st and has moved from Lossiemouth to Portsmouth.

PETER WARD (1954-60) now married, works as a design consultant in London.

TONY WENN (1954-60). As reported in the last magazine has emigrated to Australia. He is working hard as a clerk in a solicitor's office and says that life is not quite so rosy as it is painted in England. He would not recommend anyone to go out there unless they have qualifications and certainly not if they are over 40.

DONALD WIGFIELD (1954-61) has won his Ph.D. at Toronto University, and has been awarded a Post-Doctorate Research Post at the University of British Columbia at Vancouver. He flew over to see his parents in July with his wife, and on his return in August drove across Canada to his new home.

ROBIN WILSON (1944-59) who is Lieutenant instructor in engineering at Portsmouth has a son aged 8 and a daughter of 3.

ELIZABETH WINSTANLEY (née Hardiman 1956-63) is teaching at Witney Comprehensive School.

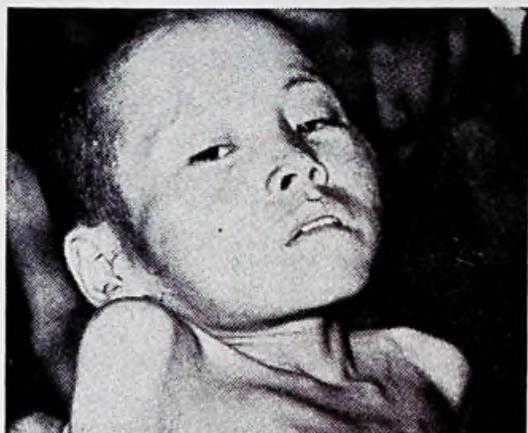
GEOFFREY WORSFOLD (1956-63) is a heating and ventilating Engineer in London. Last year he was seconded to the Institute of Heating and Ventilating and obtained their Diploma.

PATRICIA WRIGHT (née Gerrity 1948-53) who is living in Halifax, Yorkshire, is hoping to enter Huddersfield College of Education for a Married Women's Teacher Training Course.

Starting School at the beginning of this term are two 'All O.G.' children whose parents were also classmates. Andrew Berrow (parents L. Berrow 1936-41 and Una Howard 1938-43) and Jennie Hyams (parents Alan Hyams 1936-41 and Margaret Wheeler 1938-41). This is believed to be the first time this has happened. Also at present we have another 'all O.G.' pupil in the first form—his parents are Wally Brown (1944-52) and Dorcen (née Mears 1942-50).

THE MEN STAFF nearly achieved their dream of retirement by a scoop with their football pools syndicate. Individual pay out was 4d!

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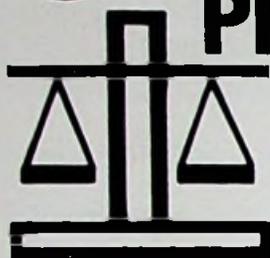
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