

1968

# GODHELMIAN

The Magazine of the  
County Grammar School, Godalming

# Contents

EDITORIAL ... ..	1
------------------	---

WARD NEEDHAM ... ..	2
---------------------	---

AROUND THE SOCIETIES ... ..	9
-----------------------------	---

## COMPETITIONS

Photography ... ..	8
Poetry ... ..	13
Short Story ... ..	22

## ESSAYS

The Great Storm ... ..	18
Gambling ... ..	22

EXAMINATION RESULTS ... ..	39
----------------------------	----

## HUMOUR

The Sleepless Ones ... ..	4
The Pocket-Money Squeeze ... ..	14
Top Secret Report ... ..	23
A Shakespearian Glance Around the School	33

## OLD GODHELMIAN ASSOCIATION

Report ... ..	43
Old Godhelmians ... ..	44
News ... ..	45

## SCHOOL EVENTS

Speech Day ... ..	6
Arms and the Man ... ..	15

PARENTS' ASSOCIATION ... ..	34
-----------------------------	----

## POETRY

The Hot-Dog Stall ... ..	7
After the Storm ... ..	8
Poetry Competition ... ..	13
The Pocket-Money Squeeze ... ..	14
Hot Spanish Chestnuts ... ..	14
Hunted ... ..	14
Terror at Sea ... ..	14
The Owl ... ..	14
Farewell ... ..	17
Hope ... ..	21
Things I Miss ... ..	21
Transformation ... ..	21
The Deserted Station ... ..	21
Solitude ... ..	21
Winter ... ..	21
Ode to a Stream ... ..	24
My Secret ... ..	24
The Dream ... ..	32
Rage ... ..	32
Night ... ..	32
Graveyard ... ..	32
Accident ... ..	33

PREFECTS ... ..	5
-----------------	---

## SPECIAL FEATURES

The Happiest Days of Your Life? ... ..	16
The Fuschia ... ..	35
Guide to the Prospective Undergraduate ... ..	36

SPORTSTAND ... ..	25
-------------------	----

STAFF NEWS ... ..	4
-------------------	---

## TRAVEL

In Search of Sun, Sea and Sand ... ..	9
Ski-ing at Glenshee ... ..	15
Walk Till You can Walk No More ... ..	18
Sheet 107 ... ..	18

**When you have left school and have completed your further education remember, National Provincial will be looking for able young men aged between 21 and 25 to train for Executive and Management Positions.**

**National Provincial Bank Limited**

Staff Dept, Drapers Gardens, 12 Throgmorton Avenue, London E.C.2.



# Wherever aircraft fly Smiths equipment flies with them

From nose to tail, Smiths Industries supply the world's civil and military aircraft with:

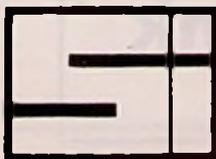
■ Autopilots, Flight Systems and Automatic Landing Equipment ■ Flight, Navigation and Airframe Instruments ■ Engine Instruments, Control and Ignition Equipment ■ Gyros, Components, ATR Cases ■ Fuel Gauging Equipment

We are always interested to hear from people who would like to help make these world famous instruments.

Craft, Technician and Student Apprenticeships are available for **BOYS** wishing to make a career in the electronics industry concerned with the latest instrumentation systems in modern aircraft.

In our offices we can offer interesting positions to **GIRLS** as shorthand typists, copy typists and clerks with opportunities to progress and good rates of pay.

For further information on how we can help you, please write to the Personnel Officer,



**SMITHS INDUSTRIES LIMITED**  
AVIATION DIVISION

Station Road, Godalming, Surrey. Godalming 2733

# Make your 'O' or 'A' levels work for you

As a school-leaver, your 'O' or 'A' levels are the first real signs that you are more valuable to yourself than you think. Anyway, we think so, and we want to talk to you about your career; about your working for us; and about your getting to the top, using the same qualities that you put into passing those exams.

If you have at least four 'O' level passes, including Maths and English Language (or are expecting to get them), or as many 'A' levels as you like, do write to us now. We will send you full particulars about a worthwhile career with Barclays Bank.



Write to the Local Directors

## Barclays Bank

Central Buildings, High Street, Guildford.



## BDH (RESEARCH) LIMITED

wish to appoint a number of

### **Laboratory assistants**

to various Sections of the Biological Research Department following completion of new laboratories in June, 1969. Applications are invited from school-leavers of either sex who have obtained GCE 'O' level passes in several subjects, including at least one Science. Possession of Biology or Chemistry at 'A' level would be advantageous for certain positions.

The interesting and varied work, concerned with the discovery of new drugs, covers the fields of pharmacology, endocrinology, toxicology and biochemistry. Above-average rates of pay and congenial working conditions in pleasant and well-equipped laboratories are provided. Attendance at part-time courses leading to nationally recognised qualifications is encouraged. There are excellent opportunities for progression to positions of increased responsibility.

The Department normally works a 5-day, 37½-hour week.

Applications should be addressed to:  
The Head of the Biological Research Department,  
BDH (RESEARCH) LTD.,  
Godalming.  
Tel.: Godalming 1920

# The Women's Royal Naval Service

## DO YOU KNOW

that most of the secretarial, accounting and supply duties in a naval establishment are carried out by WRENS?

that naval communications centres, in this country and overseas, are largely manned by WRENS?

that WRENS play a major part in the training of naval personnel, as radar plotters, weapon analysts, helicopter mechanics?

that there are WREN dental hygienists, cooks, transport drivers?

that WRNS officers are employed as weather forecasters, personnel selection officers, air traffic controllers, secretarial, staff and administrative officers?

Whether she is an officer or a rating, a member of the WRNS can be sure of an interesting job, good pay and allowances, generous leave and comfortable accommodation. Hers is a full life, with plenty to do in her off-duty time. She has a chance to travel, to meet people and make friends. And if she wants to get on, she will soon earn promotion to a position of responsibility.

## Qualifications required

For entry as a Wren\*                      Age: 17-28  
An aptitude for the type of work selected; a good general education (to GCE 'O' level standard in some cases).

For Cadet Entry as an officer                      Age: 18½-24  
GCE in 6 subjects, including English Language, with one pass at 'A' level. (Minimum age for promotion to officer rank 19½).

For Direct Entry as an officer                      Age: 20-28  
A university degree, a Diploma in Business Studies or Household Management, or Secretarial training and experience.

\* Many WRNS officers are selected from serving Wrens. For this method of promotion the requirements are 4 'O' level passes in academic subjects, plus service experience.

Further information may be obtained from:

WRNS Careers Officer,  
State House,  
High Holborn,  
London, W.C.1.



We reckon that one out of every two young men who make a career in the bank will reach managerial rank, earning at least £2,150 a year. *Many of them will do so in their early 30's.* From then on, salaries can rise to £5,000 and beyond.



In most jobs girls have to be *better* than a man to enjoy a man's opportunities (*and his pay*).

*Not at the Midland.*

Like all the details? Write to us, stating what G.C.E. passes you have, or hope to have. We will tell you about jobs in the Midland, the pay, the considerable fringe benefits. Address your letter to: The Staff Manager, Midland Bank, Head Office, Poultry, London E.C.2.



# Midland Bank

# THROUGH **AT THE**

# YOU CAN GET RIGHT

## there's a better career in the Post Office

There's a wide choice of work for young men and women. But whichever section of the Post Office you choose, your career will be full of interest, rich in opportunities for advancement and well rewarded right from the start.

### 'O' LEVEL—brings opportunities in

CLERICAL, POSTAL, SCIENTIFIC AND ENGINEERING SECTIONS.

### 'A' LEVEL—For students at this level there are interesting careers in the

PERSONNEL, COMPUTER, FINANCE AND ACCOUNTS, POSTAL, TELECOMMUNICATIONS, ENGINEERING AND SCIENTIFIC DEPARTMENTS.

### STUDENT APPRENTICESHIPS

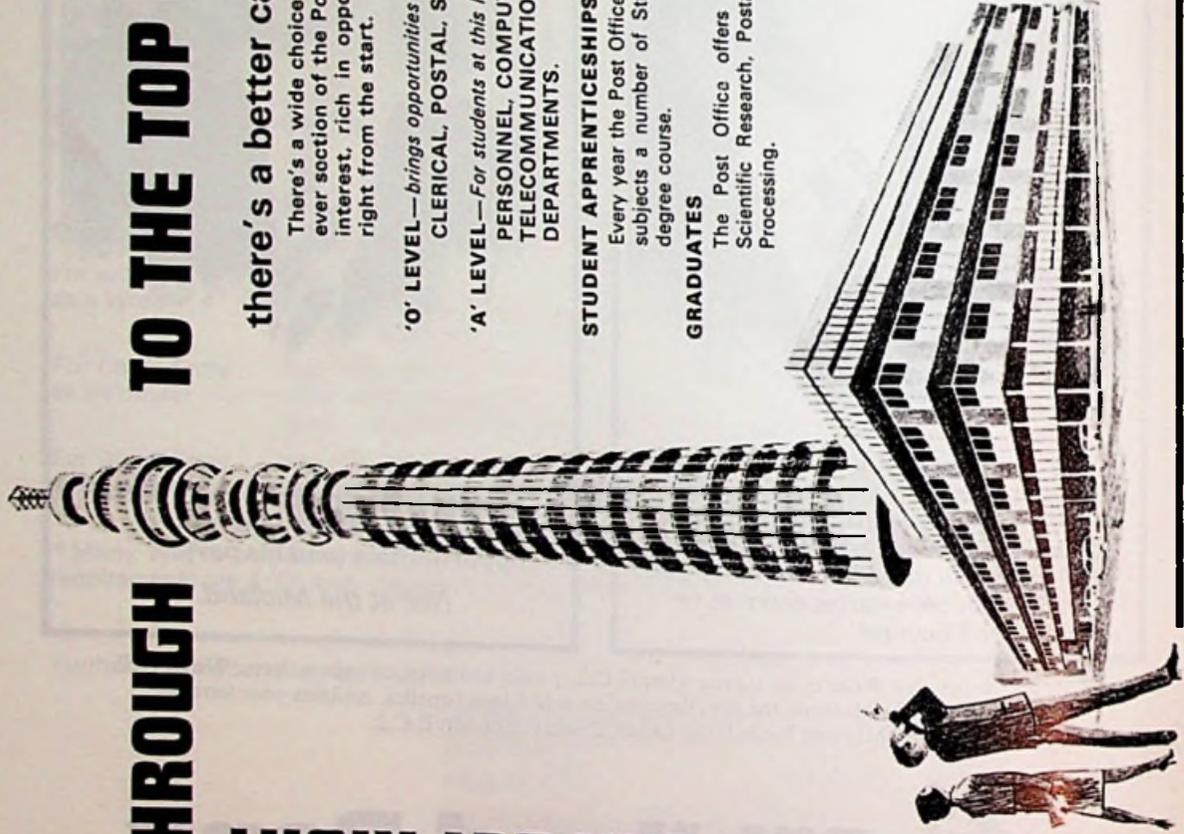
Every year the Post Office offers students with good 'A' level passes in science subjects a number of Student Apprenticeships which guarantee a University degree course.

### GRADUATES

The Post Office offers Graduates careers in Administration, Engineering, Scientific Research, Postal and Telecommunications Management and Data Processing.

Write to us for details—

**Mr. D. T. TUDGE,  
POST OFFICE  
APPOINTMENTS CENTRE (BR),  
23 HOWLAND STREET,  
LONDON, W1P6 HQ.**



The 600 ft Post Office Tower in London for television and telephone transmissions.



# G O D H E L M I A N

1968

## Editorial

GODALMING GRAMMAR SCHOOL seems to be entering a new phase. Over the years many of those who helped to establish its happy atmosphere have left, and this year sees the retirement of Ward Needham, one of the masters who has been a great influence on school life. These changes in staff are paralleled by a change in the external appearance of the school. Little remains of the South field, once the rugby pitch, where the new kitchen and dining halls are now situated. These additional buildings are, of course, a result of the greater intake of pupils, particularly in the sixth form. In the future it seems that there will be even greater changes, perhaps resulting in our becoming a Sixth Form College, although this is by no means certain.

Many of the changes and developments are to be welcomed. Not only are our academic standards rising, but the number and variety of extra-mural activities is increasing. One example of this readily springs to mind—the Orienteering Club, which has been outstandingly successful. In a different vein, the contents of the *Godhelmian* show that, to many people, school does not merely mean 'O' and 'A' levels. We were pleased to receive a great number of poems from the younger members of the school, for this year's *Godhelmian*. They have also shown a gratifying enthusiasm for many of the school's societies. The large number of clubs and societies indicates the continuing expansion of the school, which must lead to many changes. Our concern is that these changes should not lead to the diminution of the original friendly atmosphere.

---

*Presidents:*

E. P. DEWAR, M.A.

MISS D. D. GILL, B.A.

*Hon. Editor:*

MISS E. MCINTOSH, M.A.

*Business Secretary:*

BARBARA LOEBELL

*Editors:*

LESLEY SHURLOCK

MICHAEL BURRELL

*Committee Members:*

MRS. M. BURNS, M.A.

MISS M. TOTTLE, B.A.

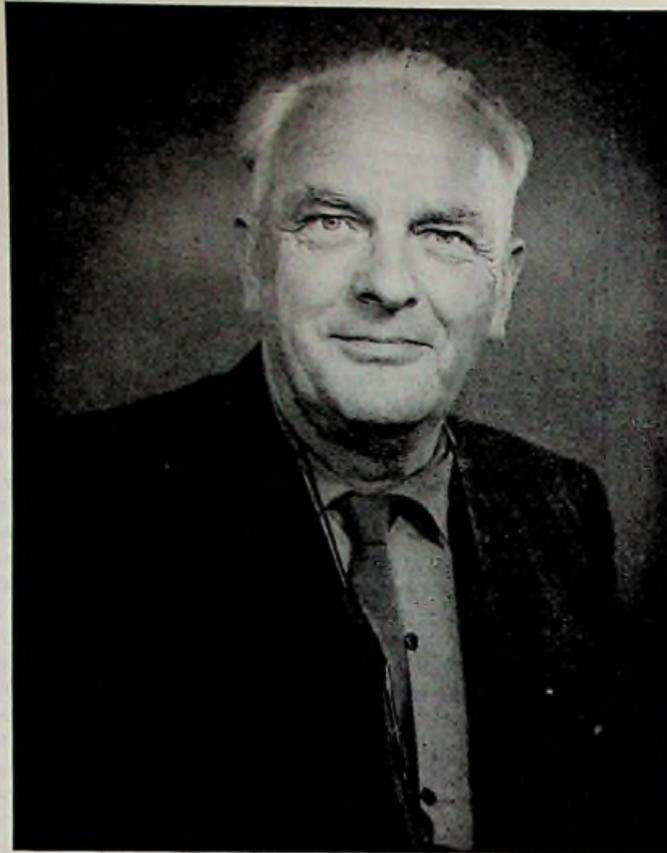
*Business Manager:*

R. G. H. BLOOMFIELD, B.SC.

*Office Staff:*

HEATHER WARRINGTON

RICHARD NEEDHAM



## Ward Needham

TWENTY-TWO YEARS AGO the staff of the school were electrified by the appearance of a naval officer reporting for interview, for the post of Geography Master. From that day the personality of Ward Needham has been deeply impressed on the character of this school.

He read for his degree at Exeter College, Oxford, in Law and Geography from 1922 to 1926, and then entered the teaching profession. However, the Great Western Railway appears to have lost a potential fireman, since he worked on the footplate during the General Strike of 1926. His first appointment was in Harrogate, where he taught from 1926 to 1938.

With the outbreak of war, he joined the Navy as an Ordinary Seaman, but was soon commissioned into the Naval Meteorology Branch in which he served for the remainder of the war. He is still considered by the staff as an authority on the weather, and consulted before Sports Day in particular.

During his period of leave after the cessation of hostilities, he applied for the post, and was appointed Geography Master. At once he became involved in two major activities of the school, drama and rugby.

The school rugby team under the energetic and vociferous encouragement of Charlie Hart and Ward Needham made rapid progress, and were able to play without disgrace such powerful sides as Mitcham. The playing field was not ideal, and the school, and sometimes the detention class, moved in a long line across the pitch to pick up stones which kept working to the surface, but in time the game was abandoned on our fields.

However, it was in drama that the school was to benefit so greatly from his strong personality, tremendous drive and experience, which was based on the O.U.D.S., and the Bach Choir at Oxford.

The school was at this time now blessed with great good fortune, in that a number of factors contributed to the success of the Musical and Dramatic

Society in its early days. Dr. Hunt was an excellent choir master, and managed to encourage boys of the sixth form to sing, despite a natural reluctance on their part. From this musical nursery came the outstanding voices of John Noble, David and Ray Ashdown, Wally Brown, Pots Harding and others. The girls have always produced good singers from among their ranks and the list is so long that it would be unwise to mention any. Good male voices at this age are rare, and much more difficult to find.

The school was lucky, and the Gilbert and Sullivan Operas of that time were of outstanding merit. Ward planned, drilled, bullied, encouraged and praised the cast, until he produced a first-class performance. He was a good actor, and knew what was required for success. Even then the productions were only made possible by the most ingenious and resourceful adaptations made to a small low platform, converting it into a full stage in the Autumn Term of each year. Saw, nail and hammer in the hands of Ward Needham produced a miracle of change. It was not for many years that the Musical and Dramatic Society earned the money to build the present stage, and pay for most of the equipment and accessories; the Surrey County Council having contributed half the cost of the lighting.

David Stannard continued with the good work of Doc Hunt; but the great period of good male voices was slowly passing, and the Musical and Dramatic Society turned to a more normal programme of music and plays. However, 'Toad of Toad Hall' and 'The Three Kings' were enjoyed by many, and showed that the old traditions continued. Ward enjoyed comedy and farce, and many of the later

productions showed this preference. He loved being on the stage, and I have sometimes wondered if he might have distinguished himself as much in this profession as he has done in teaching.

Associated with the Christmas production will always be remembered the Christmas tree and its presents for the young, and the gifts of groceries and coal for the aged. This was one of Ward's own ideas which blossomed so well over the years to give pleasure and happiness to so many. The Harvest Festival also became a time to collect gifts of groceries and fruit for the old age pensioners, and I am sure the children have benefited from the ideas of service to the community which have been engendered.

In the Staff Room such a strong personality was bound to make itself felt at times with others, but no one would deny the great ability, humour and energy of this man. His 'Godalminge Tayles' for each member of the staff represents the need of Ward to express that artistic and humorous side of his nature. His restless energy had to be expended in some form of activity, whether it were organising examinations or writing humorous verse. We have all sung together many songs of original and topical character; and enjoyed an evening in good friendship.

Ward has given unstintingly of his ability and energy, we have all benefited from his work and personality, and undoubtedly he has left his mark upon us all.

We wish him well for the future and trust that his many activities will continue and prosper.

### The Godalminge Tayles : Prologue

A manly man was in oure compaignie  
 Hys spiritte freshe as is a dayesye  
 A wight of menye partes a verray seer  
 Yet practikal and redy with his geere  
 Nowher so bisy a man as he ther nas  
 And yet he seemèd bisier than he was  
 Ofte withe hys een the ordnance he surveyed  
 And spunne hys gloobe or sheenè mappes purtreuyed ;  
 He koude the wether cold or moyste or drye  
 For he was grounded in astronomy.  
 He dide songes chaunt and welle endite.  
 Iuste, and eek daunce the square and faire recyte :  
 Eek therto he was right a myrie man.  
 Fayn to reheerse Guilbert and Sullyvan.  
 Mikke carls he snybbed and atte barred hys teethe  
 They were adrad of him as of the deethe.

A seemly wight thys burgeys was with-alle  
 For to han been a marchal in an halle  
 Welle didde he bylde and frette upon the stage  
 Ther nas noon swich from Goatland to Cartage  
 Crulle Indys weede he roolèd fetisly  
 From hys bent tinnes superfluytee  
 Avoy! he watched our congregacion  
 Y-wis withe wisdom and discrecioun  
 Redy his felowes folyes to devyse  
 And prively purtreuy in hoonly wise  
 Thys causèd us som gronyng, yae pardee  
 But mirth with-alle of fulle necessitee.  
 He chukketh whon hys jolif cristes he writ  
 This naughtie cok of subtiltee and wit.  
 Y-clepèd 'Ward' he nas in everich dale  
 Of hys array telle I noo lenger tale.

A.S.J.

## IN MEMORIAM

John Matthews b. 28.9.51, d. 12.2.68.

### From the Staff Room

THE NEW kitchen and dining room came into operation at the end of the Spring Term, and this has enabled accommodation for the staff to be increased to two marking rooms and one general common room. Many old scholars will remember the new general common room as the original school dining room. The old mistresses' common room is now a language laboratory.

The principal event of the past year was, of course, the retirement of Ward Needham, Schoolmaster Extraordinary, after twenty-two years of active service. When Jonah retired it needed two and a half men to replace him, how many will be required to take on the many responsibilities undertaken by Ward Needham? We wish him, and Mrs. Needham, a long, active and happy retirement. Mr.

Peter Smith, B.Sc., Geography Honours Degree from the University of London, joined us this term to teach geography and mathematics. We were sorry to lose Martin Hyman after four years running the Biology Department, and we wish him and his family every happiness. Miss S. M. Dickson, B.Sc., General Honours Degree, Reading University, has taken over the Biology Department.

Our congratulations to Gordon and Elizabeth Hibbert on the birth of Stephen on December 15th, 1966, to Mike and Mrs. Harby on the birth of Graham Michael on May 31st, 1968, to Vic and Mrs. May on the birth of Lisa Samantha on February 20th, 1968, to Derek and Mrs. Copsey on the birth of Simon Peter on May 14th, 1968, and to Janet and Mr. Lunn on the birth of Jeremy last Easter.

### The Sleepless Ones

BY WARD NEEDHAM

Work, uncompleted, robs me of my rest,  
Work, endless work, my ardent soul encumbers,  
Work, nightmare like, lies heavy on my chest,  
And weaves itself into my midnight slumbers.  
When you're lying awake  
With a dismal head-ache  
And you think of your pupils with sorrow,  
And the cares of the day  
Can't be driven away  
And you wonder what bodes for tomorrow.  
And the dangers that lurk  
In this curious work  
Have become a hypnotic obsession,  
And you try to recall  
Why you're teaching at all  
And regretting your choice of profession.  
And there come once again  
To your feverish brain  
Without reason or rhyme or connection,  
Both fancies and fears  
And peculiar ideas  
That would never bear closer inspection.  
You imagine you see  
On a pocket T.V.  
That the Under 15 play at Wembley,  
But you know it's a laugh  
When you see all the staff  
Have attended the morning Assembly.  
And you see in Room 8

Francis Ross in full spate  
On Boudicca, Queen of the Iceni.  
He is cool and he's calm  
But you note with alarm  
That he's wearing a teeny bikini.  
Now you're on the west field  
But the rain has concealed  
All the lanes of the track which is bumpy.  
And instead of a gun  
You surprise everyone  
With a brass-mounted cannon from Pompey.  
But the 100 yard dash  
Is reduced to a flash  
And the racing gets faster and faster.  
And you fire with abandon  
Whatever they land on  
And finally wing the Head Master.  
There's exams in the Hall  
And you try to recall  
But you don't see it any too clearly,  
What is it annoys  
Both the girls and the boys  
That you've entered for Spoken Swahili.  
And the props for the play  
That you're doing today  
You discover on investigation,  
That none of the boxes  
They sent off from Foxes

Have ever left Waterloo Station.  
 When at last they arrive  
 At a quarter past five  
 With relief you are feeling ecstatic.  
 Though they can't tell you why  
 You find Sally and Di  
 Have put all the flats back in the attic.  
 Then you're in with a chance  
 Of a visit to France  
 To consider historical features,  
 It's an unwritten rule  
 Nôtre Dame for the school  
 And the Folies Bergères for the teachers.  
 Then you're here at Speech Day  
 In your splendid array  
 And you bear it as well as you're able,  
 And before you adjourn  
 All the Governors in turn  
 Do a short song and dance on the table.  
 Now you dream that it's dark  
 And you're trying to park  
 And you're filled with frustration and rancour.  
 There are cars, there are vans,  
 There are push-chairs and prams.

While a couple of yachts ride at anchor.  
 Next you think that you see all the parents at tea,  
 And the whole thing is highly improper,  
 But you're rather alarmed when you see that they're  
 armed  
 With a Colt 44 and a Chopper.  
 But you somehow contrive to retire alive,  
 And whatever the burdens you carry,  
 You swear that you'll be a remote absentee  
 When the parents are next on Safari.  
 So you toss and you turn with your temples aburn  
 While your fancy runs free, you're being chased by  
 3P.  
 And the rooms are so few, you must teach in the loo,  
 and you're here in the Hall, and you can't see at all  
 How you'll ever begin, to get all the school in ;  
 For the queue on the right stretches far out of sight  
 And nobody knows where the other one goes  
 Though it's further than fate had intended ;  
 And you wake with a start, as the Hall falls apart,  
 And the night has been long like the rest of this  
 song,  
 And thank goodness they're both of them ended!

## School Prefects



Deborah Prudence (Head Girl)  
 Diane Crick (Deputy Head Girl)  
 Judy Barber  
 Linda Chitty  
 Sally Coppard  
 Ruth Currie  
 Ann Fawcett  
 Susan Findlay  
 Yvonne Fricker  
 Sally Hood  
 Susan Hood  
 Barbara Loebell  
 Vicki Marshall  
 Lesley Palmer  
 Lesley Shurlock  
 Carole Smith  
 Annette White

Paul Sanders (Head Boy)  
 Robert Gilbert (Deputy Head Boy)  
 Patrick Acton  
 Michael Anthony  
 John Barrett  
 Michael Burrell  
 Derek Cambray  
 David Denyer  
 Nigel Edgington  
 Michael Ellis  
 Andrew Manock  
 Richard Needham  
 Ian Pringle  
 Paul Rich  
 Hadyn Smith  
 Nicholas Strudwick  
 Christopher Tame

# Speech Day 1967

Friday, October 22nd.

THE CHAIRMAN of the Governors, the Ven. Archdeacon A. J. de C. Studdert, made the opening address, welcoming the visitors to Speech Day.

The Head Boy, Paul Sanders, gave a report on the school's activities during the previous year, commenting on the wide range of interests catered for in school clubs and teams. The Headmaster, Mr. E. P. Dewar, then spoke about the growing size of the sixth form, before welcoming the guest speaker.

Canon S. H. Hoffman, M.A., Director of Religious Education in the Diocese of Rochester, and father of a previous Head Girl. After presenting the prizes, Canon Hoffman spoke about the importance of the development of the personality. He said that academic efforts should not be allowed to overshadow this.

The Head Girl, Deborah Prudence, thanked Canon Hoffman for an interesting and entertaining speech.

## GCE Certificates at Ordinary Level

6	David Bull Anne Dalton Judith Spandler Christopher Farmer Robert Raymont Donald Wilmott	Brian Bullen Peter Rogers Stephanie Cant Jennifer Dedman James Stafford Susan Hawkes Heather Sydney Theresa Kreciglowa Maureen Habgood Douglas Branson	Michael Furlong Thelma Royal Catherine Chitty Sharron Spratley Linda Crump Adrian Salmon Gillian Johnson Richard Hodson Mark Graffham Nicola Osgood Deborah Needham Susan Atkinson Peter Keel Adrian Barnes Alwyne Taylor Robert Laughton	Jessica Taylor Veronica Byrne Christine Owen Anthony Sage Jill Broadway Robert Walker Alan Waddington
7	Valerie Chuter Stewart May Hilary Pelling Lesley Higgins	Jonathan Hewitt Janine Carter John Boylett Michael Bishop John Young Malcolm Smith		Jonathan Readings
8	Rosemary Hazeldine Anthony Carwardine Charles Rendle			
9	Martin Abbott Andrew Parvin Jane Hibbert			Anthony Ellis
Use of English	Roger Brayshaw Jill de Rusett Gordon Cheesman Catherine Lamb Owen Davies Jennifer Roberts Paul Evans Christine Underwood Andrew Foster	Hugh Carter Eric Lowis Peter Dagnall Alan Ward David Elliot Brian North Marion Johnson Graham Higgins Rosemary Ringe	Stephen Rowe Lesley Taylor Susan Ball Anthony Burridge Cheryl Dominy Edward Coombes Jennifer Marker David Duke Susan Ross	Neil Faulkner Claudia Watt John Hall Dheirdre Brown Martin Fletcher James Wheaton

## GCE Certificates at Advanced Level

Vivienne a'Court: French.  
Janina Antoniak: Dressmaking.  
Susan Ball: English Literature and Religious Knowledge.  
Roger Brayshaw: Geography, Pure Mathematics and Physics.  
Barbara Bridge: English Literature and French.  
Jennifer Briggs: Music.  
Dheirdre Brown: English Literature, French and German.  
Anthony Burridge: Geography and History.  
Hugh Carter: History and Religious Knowledge.  
Gordon Cheesman: English Literature (with Merit in the Special Paper), and History.  
Edward Coombes: Biology, Chemistry and Physics.  
Ursula Czepil: Pure Mathematics.  
Peter Dagnall: Biology, Chemistry (Grade A), and Physics.  
Owen Davies: English Literature, Geography and History.  
Jill de Rusett: English Literature and French.  
Cheryl Dominy: English Literature (with Distinction in the Special Paper) and Latin (Grade A).

Rosemary Droop: Biology.  
David Duke: Geography and Physics.  
David Elliot: French, Pure Mathematics, and Applied Mathematics (with Merit in the Special Paper).  
Paul Evans: Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, and Physics.  
Katherine Flanagan: History.  
Jill Forsyth: English Literature and French.  
Andrew Foster: English Literature and History.  
Sheelagh Gale: Dressmaking.  
John Hall: Pure Mathematics (Grade A and Merit in the Special Paper), Applied Mathematics (Grade A), and Physics.  
Graham Higgins: Biology and Chemistry.  
Ann Hissey: English Literature and Religious Knowledge.  
Keith Hughes: Biology and Physics.  
Marion Johnson: Biology.  
Charles Kerry: Geography and History.  
Jennifer Kitchen: English Literature and Geography.  
Robert Knottley: Chemistry.  
Catherine Lamb: French, German (Grade A), and Latin.

Eric Lewis: Biology, Chemistry, and Physics.  
 Jennifer Marker: History, Latin, and Religious Knowledge.  
 Janet McIntosh: English Literature and Religious Knowledge.  
 Peter Morey: Pure and Applied Mathematics, and Physics.  
 Brian North: Pure and Applied Mathematics, and Physics.  
 Rosemary Ringe: English Literature and French.  
 Howard Richings: Pure and Applied Mathematics, and Physics.  
 Jennifer Roberts: English Literature, French, and History.  
 Susan Ross: Pure and Applied Mathematics, and French.  
 Stephen Rowe: Chemistry, Pure Mathematics, and Physics.  
 Rachel Scanlon: English Literature and Dressmaking.

Gwyneth Scoble: Religious Knowledge.  
 Rosemary Sedgwick: English Literature.  
 David Spooner: Pure and Applied Mathematics.  
 Nigel Stroud: English Literature (with Merit in the Special Paper), and History.  
 Lesley Taylor: English Literature (with Merit in the Special Paper).  
 Christine Underwood: English Literature and French.  
 Jennifer Vest: Biology and English Literature.  
 Alan Ward: Pure and Applied Mathematics.  
 Diana Watkins: Dressmaking.  
 Claudia Watt: English Literature, French, and History.  
 John Weber: English Literature and Religious Knowledge.  
 James Wheaton: English Literature, Geography (Grade A), and History (Grade A).  
 Dalveen Wilkins: English Literature.  
 Rosemary Wills: English Literature and History.  
 Linda Wilson: French.

#### Subject Prizes at Advanced Level:

James Wheaton: History and Geography.  
 Peter Dagnall: Chemistry and Smith's Aviation Prize for a Science student.  
 John Hall: Mathematics.  
 David Elliot: Mathematics.  
 Keith Hughes: Biology.  
 Catherine Lamb: German and the Jimmy Laidlaw Memorial Prize for French.  
 Cheryl Dominy: English and Latin.  
 Brian North: Physics.  
 Diana Watkins: Dressmaking.  
 Gordon Cheesman: English.  
 Lesley Taylor: English.  
 Nigel Stroud: English.  
 Dheirdre Brown: German.

The Speaking Prize: Michael Burrell.  
 The Prize for Music and Drama: Lesley Shurlock.  
 Prizes for Outstanding Service: Jennifer Briggs, Susan Ward, John Weber, Patricia Wills, Ann Hissey, Eileen Sparkes and Ruth Simpson.  
*The Geoff Mills Memorial Prize:* Barbara Bridge.  
*The Jack Phillips Memorial Prize:* Nigel Stroud.  
*Anstice Fearon Memorial Prizes:* Catherine Lamb, James Wheaton.  
*The Amy Kaye-Sharland Memorial Prize for English Essay:* Paul Rich.

## The Hot-Dog Stall

BY ANNE JACKSON, 1J

The snow-flakes fall  
 On the hot-dog stall.  
 Frozen are my hands and nose.  
 As I stare at the hot-dogs all in rows.  
 My breath is all steamy  
 And icy are my feet.  
 I gaze at those hot-dogs.  
 Alone in the street.  
 I draw my muffler  
 Around my neck—quite tight.  
 How I'd love a hot-dog  
 On this cruel, icy night.  
 Sizzling and bubbling  
 So juicy and hot,  
 I can't afford to buy one,  
 For not a penny have I got.  
 The old stall is set up  
 In a short, quiet lane.  
 Where the smell of sizzling hot-dogs  
 Drifts through the air again.  
 I warm my raw hands

By his fire of misty coals.  
 My gloves are very dirty  
 And full of gaping holes.  
 But—it's growing misty now,  
 There's quite a heavy fog,  
 With a little bit of luck I could  
 Grab just one hot-dog!  
 My fingers edge slowly forward  
 But the man roars out 'You!'  
 'You look pretty frozen,  
 An' ya' face is almost blue.'  
 I look at him, trembling—shame  
 Is written on my face.  
 'I'm so sorry,' I sob,  
 Oh! What a disgrace!  
 'Sorry? What the hec for?  
 'Ave yer broken the law?'  
 He gives me a call,  
 'Have an 'ot-dog, from off 'a me stall!'  
 My face lightens up  
 As I sing my teeth into a hot-dog.  
 On that bitter cold night  
 Surrounded by fog.

## The Photographic Competition

THIS YEAR the subject of the photographic competition was 'Animal Personalities.' There were few entries, mostly from the lower school. The prize was awarded to Jonathan Edgington, 3P, for his photograph which he entitled 'What, no carrots?'



### After the Storm

BY PAUL RICH, M.6

There is true tranquillity left behind  
In this warm and friendly wind  
That now declines  
To a mere breeze, bathing  
Everything in a soft, scenic  
Beauty: but yet,  
The storm being over,  
Disappearing in a huge, massy black cloud,  
Leaving mere faint rumblings,  
Which are but dwarfs compared to the giant claps  
Of half an hour ago,  
There is no tranquil peace of mind.  
I feel uneasy; have I returned to normality?  
The blackbird, nesting in my garden,  
But half an hour ago silenced by thunder,  
Is now screamed into submission  
By a transatlantic V.C.10.  
The dazzling, momentary flashes of lightning  
Were but sparks, dying in a second,  
Through lack of sustenance and fuel,  
When compared to American and Russian napalm  
In Yemen and Vietnam,

Which liquidates people whose lives are but sparks.  
Dying in a second;  
While their neighbours fade away  
Through lack of sustenance and food.  
The torrents of rain which fell in a watery mist  
Have now declined to a mere shower,  
Just as when in powerful peoples  
Madness goads factions to take to arms  
In torrents of angry and mutinous invective.  
They only decline and fall quiet  
When some man can stand up  
And force them into silence and attention.  
Hence dictators, tyranny and oppression.  
I do not feel relieved that the storm has gone.  
The power and simplicity of nature  
Has not yet shown that we can at last  
Be freed from its thunderous wrath  
And lightning inhumanity;  
The stormy wind still arises with hail and snow  
There are still wars, poverty, tyranny, suffering  
For all our knowledge and enlightened minds  
There is no tranquil ease left behind.

# Around the Societies

## Senior Debating Society

*Autumn Term 1967*

President: Lesley Shurlock

Vice-President: Carole Smith

Secretary: Martin Brown

Treasurer: Mr. A. S. Johnson

Ordinary Committee Members: Deborah Prudence,

Michael Burrell, Sally Hood, Laurie Rendle

*Spring Term 1968*

President: Carole Smith

Vice-President: Martin Brown

Secretary: Michael Burrell

Treasurer: Mr. A. S. Johnson

Ordinary Committee Members: Deborah Prudence,

Laurie Rendle, James Stafford, Michael Taylor

THIS YEAR the Senior Debating Society achieved its majority, and a special 21st Anniversary meeting was held in September. Attended by many past as well as present members of the society, the meeting debated the motion that 'This House applauds those that are left.' The speaking provided an opportunity for reminiscing and this was continued at a 'birthday party' afterwards. The society thus came of age.

The topic of emancipation was a controversial one which occupied the society on several occasions. Members seemed in two minds; on the one hand they decided that they did not want 'the right to vote and marry at 18,' on the other they felt that 'the emancipation of the student in further education' had not 'gone too far.' On a more light-hearted note (and befitting the 50th anniversary of feminine emancipation) some of our male members asserted that 'Women was born to be man's slave'—but the society did not agree!

If man could not have woman as a slave, the society was prepared to admit that he could have her as a friend, for it was quite definite in its opinion that 'Diamonds are not a girl's best friend,' the topic for the annual staff debate. This year Miss Young-fir, Mr. Williams, Mr. Whiting and Mr. Martin provided four entertaining speeches and this again proved to be one of the most popular meetings. The staff also took part in a version of 'Does the team think?', while Mr. Lewis led a discussion on 'The World of Pop' and Mr. Hyman one on 'The Population Explosion.'

The discussion method also proved useful for the airing of views on religion. In a very interesting meeting entitled 'What should we believe?' the society heard from an atheist, a humanist and a Christian. 'This House believes in fairies' came the answer several weeks later! Moral issues, too, were

debated on both serious and more light-hearted levels; the motion that 'This House approves of censorship' was carried, but the society soundly defeated a suggestion that 'Winnie the Pooh is the root of all evil.'

Perhaps the most pressing and difficult problem Britain faces today is that of the coloured immigrants. The motion set for the annual Cup Debate was that 'In the opinion of this House this country is mishandling the immigrant problem.' All the speakers agreed that the basic problem was one of racial discrimination. Commenting on the high standard of debating, the adjudicator, the Rev. Michael Brown, awarded the cup to Paul Rich.

Among other activities were an inter-school debate with King Edward's School, Witley, the top-hat debate, the Christmas party, an hilarious panel game based on the radio programme 'Just a Minute' and the excursion to Dorset (reported below). In addition, a team from the society gained victory in the Godalming Rotary Club Speaking Competition. With the formation in the school of a Junior Debating Society, and with the continued support of the staff, in particular Mr. Johnson and Mr. Lewis, it is to be hoped that the Senior Debating Society, now come of age, will continue to thrive.

## The Debating Society Excursion In Search of Sun, Sea and Sand

With a cheerful determination to forget the impending examinations, the party left school and headed westwards. Our first stop was at Wimborne Minster. Here we were directed to the coach park by a 'local yokel' in the broadest of accents. Amidst a stream of 'Ooh arr' and 'Well, m'dearies' the party split up. Most visited one of the 'tea shoppes' and also the beautiful old church, or Minster, from which the town derives its name.

Heading ever westward we drove to Dorchester, passing through the quaint village of Tolpuddle, home of the 'martyrs' who attempted to form a trade union, and were deported as a result. Skirting round Dorchester we drove to Maiden Castle for a picnic lunch. This large hill, the dominant feature of the local landscape, was a natural fortress long before the Roman invasion. Most of the party chose to attack the fortress from the side; this involved much scrambling up and down the deep, wide ramparts, dug, so many hundreds of years ago, to resist invaders. Meeting the more demure members of the party, who had walked up the path, we lunched in the foundations of a Romano-British temple, and admired the magnificent view of Dorchester and beyond.

Before leaving, Mr. Johnson told us a little about the history of Maiden Castle, giving us an historical background to the exhibits we were to see in Dorchester Museum. Later that afternoon some time was spent in this museum—where we found much that was interesting, particularly the material relating to the Wessex author, Thomas Hardy. Soon the call of the sun and the sea became too strong, and we moved on to the picturesque village of Chideock. Here, despite the iciness of the water, most of the party enjoyed a swim. Emerging cold but refreshed, we were once more hustled into action, and set off on the 'short' walk across the cliffs to Bridport, where we were to spend the night. We rested half-way in a small hamlet. Our 'invasion' caused something of a stir, particularly when a new decimal coin was produced, apparently the first to penetrate so far.

Eventually, we reached the Bridport Hostel, where we were made very welcome by the warden, who produced a much-needed meal. Even hardened hostellers were impressed when a choice of tea or coffee was offered. Later that evening, the energetic staff walked to West Bay, but the rest of the party stayed in the town, returning to the hostel, and bed, considerably refreshed.

Next morning, after saying goodbye to Miss Bauer (who was heading further west into Devon), we moved on to Abbotsbury, whose charms included hand-made pottery and a swannery. From there we set off for Weymouth, stopping en route to admire the view of Chesil Beach, unfortunately slightly obscured by mist. In Weymouth we again split up, and sought lunch and entertainment in our various ways—in the fairground, on the beach and in the town.

The afternoon was fine and hot, and we again took the opportunity to swim, this time in the beautiful bay at Durdle Door. Swimming was cold but exciting in the strong tidal pull near the shore, and it was with regret that we realised it was time to walk over the hill to Lulworth Village. The walk was exacting and a stop in the picturesque village was welcome. Then began the long journey home, but this passed quickly, particularly after a brief call at the 'Windmill' (where the staff enjoyed their coffee!). Only too soon we reached Godalming and sadly dispersed.

We would like to thank the sun for shining almost incessantly, Warners for providing the coach and driver, and Mrs. Dickerson, Mr. Lewis and Mr. Johnson for making the trip possible. It is to be hoped that this will not be the last of many enjoyable 'Deb. Soc. trips.'

## Junior Debating Society

Chairman: Mr. Martin

Secretary: Susan Chudley

President: Caroline Bailey

THE SOCIETY was launched in the Autumn Term with the debate 'This House believes in the supernatural.' It was attended by sixty members of the first, second and third forms. Later debates included 'This House deplores racial discrimination,' 'This House would not exploit animals,' and a lively Christmas debate, 'This House believes in Father Christmas.' There was an average attendance of fifty-four and we hope for still better numbers next year. Thanks to all who helped to make it such a success.

## Christian Union

WHY IS IT THAT people are afraid to go to any meeting which has anything to do with religion? Is it because they are afraid that they might be 'converted'? Is it because they are afraid of what their friends might say? Or is it perhaps because they think it is not the 'in' thing to do? The aim of the Christian Union is to make people think. There is a lot of apathy in the school and we want people to start thinking about religion and the meaning of Christianity. At this stage, it does not matter what conclusion they come to, as long as they *think!*

The first half of the year was very successful, with an average attendance of forty people, and on one occasion, when we had a male staff panel, with Mr. Copey, Mr. Leigh-Smith and Mr. Merritt, the record number of seventy people came. The mistresses, not to be outdone, attracted quite a large number when Miss Cooper, Mrs. Bailey and Miss Forrest also formed a panel. Some other successful meetings were a talk by the Rev. B. W. Hazledine, entitled 'Morals and Mini-skirts,' which drew quite a number of boys: a debate on Billy Graham, proposed by Derek Ferris and opposed by Mr. Lewis, and an interesting discussion led by Mr. Copey on 'Where have all the Christians gone?' Film-strips were also very popular. The Spring Term opened well with a discussion led by Mr. Merritt, who suggested that all the 'Dust and Cobwebs' of the antiquated Church should be swept away. But as the term progressed the number of people dwindled, although we had some interesting discussion in a series entitled 'Hitting it off,' which concerned relationships with other people, in particular between boys and girls, and young people and their parents.

We think that this drop in numbers is partly due to the rather chaotic start to the new dining system, which made timing rather difficult, and hope that next year's Christian Union will be more successful under its new leadership.

The opposite was true of the Junior Christian

Union, in regard to numbers. This started the year with a very low attendance, not even reaching double figures most of the time! However, towards the end of the year there was a very successful inter-form challenge, which was won by the third form, and this drew many of the juniors, who keenly supported their teams. We would like to express our gratitude to Mr. Merritt and Mr. Lewis for help in this direction, and also to our many friends who contributed their ideas for questions.

## Chess Report

Captain: J. Servian  
Secretary: M. Smith

### SENIOR

THE CHESS CLUB had a very successful year, mainly due to the increased attendance, especially from the fourth form. This was no doubt encouraged by the change in the club day from Friday to Monday, the former being mostly taken up with matches.

The school again entered for the Briant-Poulter League, and fared better this year. However, there is still room for some improvement in the coming season, with some new players in the first team. The school also entered for the 'Sunday Times' Knock-out Competition, but was defeated in the first round by Christ's Hospital, Horsham, on an age handicap, after drawing the match.

The Under Sixteen team steadily improved during the season and the standard was high. However, the girls' team was not so successful.

The school knock-out competition was won by Keel, who beat Ellis in the final. There was an exceptionally high entrance this year for this event.

### JUNIOR

There was good, keen attendance throughout the year and we hope it will continue.

A junior league competition was organised by Mr. Whittaker and won by Fulker. This was altogether very successful.

Quite a few potentially good players were discovered and it is hoped to try them out in a team in the coming year.

Both clubs thank Mr. May and Mr. Whittaker. Their interest, help and enthusiasm is greatly appreciated.

### 1ST TEAM

J. Servian (Capt.), P. Keel, M. Brown, M. Ellis, M. Smith, A. Barnes, J. Stafford, M. Anthony, R. Rowe. Also played: D. Wilmott, M. Roome.

### UNDER SIXTEEN

R. Rowe (Capt.), Tiner, Payne, Arbin, Cousins, Lucas, Fulker, Staniforth, Roome. Also played: Rose, Hayes, Fawcett.

### GIRLS' TEAM

D. Prudence, W. Smith, K. Lamb, S. Hood, J. Linsell, A. Pickford, J. Ramsey.

## Electronic Engineering Society

TWO YEARS AGO a society was formed to cater for students interested in the field of electronics. Fairly soon after this had got under way a 'Radionic' kit was purchased. The juniors spent some time on this series, which consisted of a series of radio receivers of increasing complexity.

At the beginning of this school year plans for a simple electronic calculating machine were laid down. This effort became known as the 'computer' (though it is not so in the strict sense of the word). At the writing of this report the 'computer' is nearing completion, only two of the dozen sections being left to construct. It is hoped to see the completed machine in operation by the end of this Summer Term. The present numerical capacity is 255. Once working, and if finance permits, it is planned to increase this, so that numbers up to 65,535 will be accepted.

The 'computer' can be useful in demonstrating binary principles to the lower school and also it may be useful for the calculations involved in experiments performed in connection with Physics.

I thank those of the lower sixth who put in so much time constructing their allotted portions and hope they will have the enterprise to continue the society (which I am confident they will do).

## Junior Dramatic Society

THE JUNIOR DRAMATIC SOCIETY continued to function during 1967-68 with a nucleus of members who came regularly and fairly good average attendances.

This year the emphasis has been more on improvised dramatic work and less on the reading and acting of written plays. During the Spring Term we were fortunate to have with us Miss Isobel Clark, a student who was specialising in drama. Under her direction the group really began to understand the meaning of 'improvisation' and some very worthwhile work was done.

The society is very grateful to Miss Clark for her assistance, and she, when leaving, said that she had enjoyed her work with the group and felt that it had been of great benefit to her as well.

In the Autumn Term, some members took part in a short play, which was included in the end of term concert. Although many of the individual performances were not particularly polished, it gave valuable stage experience to these young members.

Finally, the society would like to thank all who have helped in any way during the year, especially Judy Barber, M.6, who gave up a considerable amount of time to help with weekly meetings and to do the properties for the concert performances.

With the advent of a little extra room in school and some new portable staging, we look forward to being able to extend the work of the society next year.

## The Musical and Dramatic Society

### 'When we are Married'

FOR THEIR December production this year the Musical and Dramatic Society took us to the West Riding of Yorkshire for three evenings of hilarity with their production of J. B. Priestley's 'When we are Married.' The cast in order of appearance was as follows:

Ruby Birtle .....	<i>Heather Bowmer</i>
Gerald Forbes .....	<i>Alan Wright</i>
Mrs. Northrop .....	<i>Margaret Grimble</i>
Nancy Holmes .....	<i>Lesley Palmer</i>
Fred Dyson .....	<i>Richard Needham</i>
Henry Ormonroyd .....	<i>Ward Needham</i>
Ald. Joseph Helliwell .....	<i>Jim Merritt</i>
Maria Helliwell .....	<i>Alwyne Taylor</i>
Annie Parker .....	<i>Irene Coles</i>
Herbert Soppitt .....	<i>Derek Copey</i>
Clara Soppitt .....	<i>Lesley Shurlock</i>
Lottie Grady .....	<i>Fenella Watt</i>
Rev. Clement Mercer .....	<i>Malcolm Rollisson</i>

Stage managing was in the capable hands of Sally Coppard and Diane Crick. Richard Needham and Andrew Manock were the electricians, R. G. H. Bloomfield, assisted by Barbara Loebell, managed the business side. The play was produced by Ward Needham.

### 'Swan Song'

A varied entertainment under the title of 'Swan Song' was produced by Mr. Needham at the end of the Summer Term. Among the items were some dancing to music from Humperdinck's 'Hansel and Gretel' by the first form, a violin solo by Janet Lloyd, and the Trial Scene from 'St. Joan.' During Saturday evening Mr. Wigfield made the O.G. presentation to Mr. Needham. We all enjoyed the company of the O.G.s and the evening was most successful.

### Music Report, 1967-68

THE CURRENT SCHOOL YEAR has seen great expansion in musical activities. Since its formation at the beginning of the year, the school orchestra has been meeting regularly and has already performed in public at the recent production of 'Arms and the Man.'

An encouraging number of juniors have acquired instruments and are making good progress. The range of instruments has been continually expanding and will soon cover the normal orchestral range.

The increased interest in musical activities has manifested itself in some remarkably good results at recent music festivals. At the Walter Haigh Singing Contest, Rosemary Hardman won the cup.

The following won certificates at the Godalming Music Festival:

Janet Lloyd (violin)  
Simon Cayne (piano—class winner)

Michael Dobson (cello—class winner)  
Rosemary Hardman (singing)  
Alwyne Taylor (singing)  
Eileen Murphy (singing)  
Yvonne Fricker (clarinet)

The choir met during the winter, under the direction of Mr. Martin. Unfortunately the lack of support from the boys restricted its scope. However, the choir sang in a school concert and gave a carol concert, and also sang carols to the Godalming old folks at the Borough Hall.

### M.A.N.

Chairman: Hilary Sleave Secretary: M. Smith  
General Secretary: M. Ellis Librarian: D. Kitchen  
Representative: J. Servian Treasurer: Mrs. Bailey

M.A.N. (MASSIVE AID NOW) was begun by the girls of the County School, Guildford, to promote interest in and form a pressure group for the increase in aid to underdeveloped countries. In the autumn a group of M.6 formers decided to join this group and Mrs. Bailey took the office of treasurer and gave valuable help in organisation.

A committee was soon formed and the first job was to write to the embassies concerned for literature on development problems. Most replied with a good selection of material (one was 200 pages in Spanish, which Mr. Merritt rapidly translated). After this, representatives of M.A.N. had an interview with David Howell, M.P. for Guildford, to discuss what help he could give to the organisation. He suggested forming study groups to get to know the problems involved, and Jordan and Indonesia as possible areas. However, lack of information prevented these from getting properly under way.

The next event was an inter-schools meeting held at the County School, Guildford, in December, at which Mr. Curwen, of Oxfam, showed a film, called 'The Hungry Ones,' and gave a very interesting talk. Forty people from various schools in the neighbourhood attended the meeting. The next few months were taken up with preparing for a public meeting in March. Thanks to Mr. Howell, Mr. John White, of the Overseas Development Institute, and Sir Anthony Meyer, former M.P. for Eton and Slough, agreed to speak. This meeting, which was publicised by Oxfam, was held at the Friends' Meeting House, Guildford. Fifty people attended the meeting, which took the form of an address by each speaker, followed by a lively discussion in which the audience were invited to partake.

With the approach of examinations, activities had to cease for the Summer Term, but it is hoped that the movement will gain a new lease of life this term. All members of M.A.N. heartily thank Mrs. Bailey for the work she put in to organise the various activities.

## Poetry Competition

THE POETRY COMPETITION again attracted a large number of entries and the standard of work contributed was high. The prize in the Senior Section was awarded to Lesley Shurlock, M.6, with Alison Dunnet's poem, 'A Child's Innocence,' highly commended; in the Junior Section the prize was awarded to Elizabeth Eames, 3F, with Bruce Erde's poem, 'The Mountain,' highly commended.

### Our World

BY LESLEY SHURLOCK

Somewhere, as I sit down to a nourishing meal,  
A child lies starving.  
Somewhere, as I feed the left-overs to my dog,  
A child is bloated.  
Shriveled and grotesque, life cruelly strangled.  
The irony of humanity portrayed in those staring  
ribs and balloon belly.  
For what we are about to receive—  
May we be truly thankful?

### The Lofty Silence

BY BRUCE ERDE, 3F

The grim, dark mountain,  
Towering above the clouds,  
Frowns across the barren ridges,  
Frozen and bleak.  
Nothing exists, but moss and grass.

Intricate patterns of lava,  
Granite or basalt,  
A volcanic peak,  
Shut off from the World of Man  
By natural barriers.

No feet have trod the summit,  
Perhaps they never will.  
A natural sculpture,  
Of rugged beauty,  
Hidden from man's eyes.

Over the mountain,  
There is a perpetual mist,  
Dampness and silence,  
No life at all.  
The mountain is deserted.

### The Mountain

BY ELIZABETH EAMES, 3F

Under the pines, where the brambles grow,  
The floor of the wood is covered with snow.  
The moon shines bright from the sky above,  
And the mountain looks out to the sea.

The wind is cold, and the air is clean,  
The clouds are thick, the sea dull green.  
The spray is flung on the cold, cold stones,  
And the mountain looks out to the sea.

When the rain beats down, or the hail-stones fall,  
Through mist or fog, or storm or squall,  
Through snow and tempest, sun or rain,  
Still the mountain looks out to the sea.

### A Child's Innocence

BY ALISON DUNNET, 4F

In the gutter a ragged child played,  
Her clothes were dirty and torn and frayed;  
And yet this infant, some beggar's brat,  
Seemed radiantly happy, despite all that.  
And when coarsely cursed by some arrogant lout,  
Who had stumbled over, looked about  
With such an air of innocence in her eyes,  
Not seeming to understand how men could despise  
Her lack of worldly goods. I had to turn away,  
For I knew that too soon would come a day,  
When that innocence would vanish and I cursed  
mankind,  
Who would destroy such blissful innocence and  
would leave it behind,  
Soiled, in the gutter.

## The Pocket-Money Squeeze

BY M. FARRANT, 3F

IT IS GENERALLY accepted that George Woodcock has been grouching too much about the T.U.C. (Thrushes and Underdeveloped Cuckoos Society) which has been taking over much of the work of the R.S.P.C.A.

Consequently less cases of cruelty are being referred to the police and even less to Parliament. This means that Parliament is having more coffee breaks, resulting in a decrease in wages paid to them. This helps not only Joe's coffee bar, which supplies 630 more coffees per day, but also my father. There is a chance that it will have an inflationary effect on my pocket money, but while George is complaining nothing can happen.

The logical answer is to shoot him but I have been informed that he is a game bird and is at present out of season. My gun (water pistol) is loaded. . . .

## Hot Spanish Chestnuts

BY P. GILLARD, 2J

In the cold night air, standing,  
I gaze at the stall ;  
Hot Spanish Chestnuts!  
(Brown Spanish vendor)  
Piping hot, cracking shells  
A golden scent, like  
A touch of fire.  
A pinch of wind ;  
A honeyed scent of golden leaves  
And silver dew  
Drifting enticingly down the wind.  
To touch and leave  
The nostrils of the tempted.  
It reaches my nose and  
Leads me gently towards  
Its source.  
I fumble in my pockets for my purse,  
Dreamily I extract,  
The money to buy  
The longed for food,  
I hand it over and obtain  
In return, the small hot bag full of dreams.

## Hunted

BY WENDY SMITH, 5F

Silent. Graceful. Timid.  
She runs beneath the bending boughs,  
Frightened at the rustle of leaves  
Or the warbling of bird's songs.  
But she hears the approach of her enemy.  
Her greatest enemy. Man with a gun.  
The first shot speeds through the air,  
Echoing around the woods,  
Rousing birds and waking rabbits.  
The deer knows how near death is to her.  
She feels it encroach around her,  
Like some invisible and unwanted being.  
A momentary silence.  
Then comes the fatal shot.  
She falls, her life is now perfected.  
She lies in her tomb.  
A rustling carpet of leaves.

## Terror at Sea

BY DAVID CLARKE, 2F

Terrible day,  
Flying spray,  
Force ten gale,  
Pounding hail,  
Forklike flash,  
Thunder crash,  
Tossing ship,  
Waves awhip,  
Creaking hulls,  
Screaming gulls,  
Sweat and toil,  
Waters boil,  
Piercing cries,  
Fill the skies,  
Slippery deck,  
Broken neck.

## The Owl

BY C. BROWN, 1F

Alone, he sits amid the leaves,  
Watching the mice amongst the sheaves.  
Peering with his all-seeing eyes,  
He perches, motionless and wise.  
The moonlight filters through the trees.  
And owl stays vigilant, and sees  
Exactly where the mice are going—  
Watchful, all-hearing and all-knowing.  
Wide-eyed, he waits throughout the night,  
Preparing for his deadly flight,  
When suddenly, without a sound,  
He swoops, unheard, towards the ground.

## Arms and The Man



AN INTERESTING event in the year's school calendar was Miss Cooper's production of Bernard Shaw's 'Arms and the Man,' a play set in late nineteenth-century Bulgaria. The action takes place in the home of the aristocratic Petkoffs, and is concerned with showing the effect that war has on the household. It is a dramatic portrayal of the characteristics of the era—chivalry, fervent nationalism and strict class-divisions. As a study in human relationships it is of considerable interest.

A suitable set of excellent costumes, particularly the dashing military uniforms, helped make the play a success. But these, as well as the unseen but essential work behind the scenes, would have meant little, had not the acting been competent.

Alwyne Taylor provided another very good performance. As the maid, she really got inside her part and gave a sensitive portrayal of the cunning

but appealing Louka. Her scenes with Sergius were especially good. The latter was well played by Erwin Flick, who competently established the brave and proud nature of the Bulgarian soldier. His military opponent, and rival in love, a handsome Swiss mercenary, was played by Michael Furlong, whose acting tended to improve as the play progressed. The other soldier, the authoritative Petkoff, was convincingly played by Michael Dobson, who was adequately supported by Christine Ferris as his wife. The servant, Nicola, and the officer were played by Douglas Branson and Richard Hodson. Finally, the heroine Ra-ina, a difficult part, was played confidently by Irene Cole.

Miss Cooper must have been well pleased by the applause which her entertaining production received from appreciative audiences.

### Music Interlude

WITH THE PRODUCTION of 'Arms and the Man,' the audience saw the first public appearance of the School Orchestra.

Playing two movements of a symphony by Hertel and other short pieces, the orchestra gave a brave performance. Considering that they had not been meeting together for long, and the age of its younger players, this small group of musicians deserves congratulation for its entertaining contribution to the evening's enjoyment.

We wish the orchestra, under its conductor P. K.

### Ski-ing at Glenshee

BY JANET LINSELL AND HILARY MUTTON

WE SET OFF in high spirits, notwithstanding the fact that the coach was an hour late, and settled down to enjoy the lengthy journey. However, we

Whiting, a successful future, performing before appreciative audiences.

The following musicians took part in the debut of the School Orchestra:

Violin—Janet Lloyd, Bruce Erde, Sylvia Rule.

Cello—Michael Dobson.

Clarinet—Yvonne Fricker, Christopher Freeman, Gillian Holl.

Flute—Eileen Murphy.

Recorder—Paul Ellison.

Trumpet—Ian Payne, Guy Jackson.

Horn—Robin Petherbridge.

could not contain our excitement and were soon experimenting with the seats. As the evening wore on the lights were switched off and we tried to snatch some sleep.

We woke up to find we had crossed the Scottish

border. We stopped briefly in Edinburgh for breakfast and had our first glimpse of the castle. Resuming our journey through the wilds of Scotland, we were surprised to find that there was no snow. It was not long before we reached our destination, the typically Scottish town of Blairgowrie. The Royal Hotel, where we were to stay, looked very pleasant.

After a light lunch we set out for the ski slopes at Glenshee. Stopping on the way to collect our skis, we gradually encountered more and more snow. At last we were there. Enraptured by the sight of all the proficient skiers, we decided to experiment ourselves. Although Miss Forrest made it look very easy, we found it more so sliding on our posteriors!

The next morning we were split into two groups and introduced to our instructors. We spent the first few days on the minor slopes learning the basic of ski-ing. When our instructor was satisfied with our progress he suggested climbing the mountain to the more advanced slopes. By this time most of the females in the group had fallen for our charming, beautifully tanned, German instructor. In the afternoon the instructor proposed ski-ing down the mountain for the more ambitious members of the group. Luckily everyone arrived at the bottom in one piece.

We spent a great deal of our time practising, and then one day, fortified by lunch, we ventured up the highest mountain in the chair-lift. Ascending the mountain at a reasonable speed, we had a marvel-

lous opportunity to gaze at the breathtaking view around us. Once at the top the difficulties began. The worst obstacle was a steep hill which most people managed to negotiate, but not in a very elegant fashion. We thoroughly enjoyed ourselves and decided to do the same thing the next morning.

On Thursday Miss Forrest arranged a skating trip to Perth. Most of the party could skate, and we all looked forward to it with enthusiasm. A good time was had by all. There were facilities at the hotel for table tennis, darts, billiards, television and a licensed bar!

On the Friday, our last day of ski-ing, certain members of the party tried for their bronze medals, and nearly everybody was successful. That evening a party was held in the hotel for the instructors and skiers. The highlight of the evening came when the bronze medals were presented. As the females collected their medals they were congratulated and kissed by the male instructors, and the boys by the female instructors. Everybody enjoyed the dancing that followed and it was with regret that we were packed off to bed.

All too soon the last day arrived, and we had to depart, although some managed to make a last-minute tour of Blairgowrie. We said our fond farewells and journeyed to Edinburgh, where we spent the afternoon. In contrast with the outward journey, everybody was quiet and subdued.

## The Happiest Days of Your Life?

BY MICHAEL BURRELL

SURREY IS LIKELY to change to a comprehensive system of education some time in the near future, and Godalming Grammar School might possibly become a sixth-form college. Not surprisingly, a majority of fifth and sixth formers are opposed to this idea, as was revealed in a questionnaire on education which was answered by 200 members of the upper school.

Nevertheless, supporters of the comprehensive scheme might take comfort from the fact that the minorities in favour of it were large. 42% of the respondents supported the idea of comprehensive education and 40% were in favour of a sixth-form college. It is apparent that opinion is deeply divided on this emotional and complex issue. In total contrast were the answers to the question: 'Do you support the idea of co-educational schools?'—97½% replied 'Yes.' On this matter, at least, the school is united!

There was a furious reaction from a few people to the provocative question: 'Should parents be allowed to pay for their children to have a better education? (i.e. in private and public schools).' Among comments were 'Who says it's better?', 'Is it better?' and 'There should be no need to have to

pay for a good education.' Still, three-quarters believed that parents should have this right, and seemed to share the assumption behind the question. Other questions asked about secondary education in general were 'Should pupils be streamed according to their ability or not?' (88% replied 'Yes'), and 'Do you agree with the plan to raise the school-leaving age to 16?' (two-thirds did).

The questionnaire included a number of more specific and detailed questions on the curriculum. One fashionable view among educational theorists at the moment is that secondary education is over-specialised and that specialisation begins much too early, but the majority of fifth and sixth formers do not agree. Two out of three said that they thought that the present system of specialising from the fourth form onwards was about right. However, there was a sizeable minority who did feel that their education was over-specialised, and this links up with one of the most interesting facts revealed by the questionnaire—a significant number of scientists in the upper school are discontented.

This is made clearer by the answers to the question 'Are you satisfied with the subjects you have chosen or not?' In general terms, four out of five were quite contented. However, when these figures were further broken down, an unexpected picture

emerged:

- Of the 'artists' 85½% were satisfied
- Of those on mixed courses 83½% were satisfied
- Of the scientists only 63½% were satisfied

Answers to the next two questions were also interesting, and apparently pointed in a similar direction:

'What is your favourite subject?'

1. English (by a wide margin).
2. Biology.
3. History.

'What subject do you dislike most?'

1. Mathematics.
2. Latin.
3. Chemistry.

Two of the main arts subjects are in the top three list of favourite subjects, while two of the main science subjects are in the list of the most disliked subjects. This can be partly explained by the fact that more 'artists' than scientists answered the questionnaire, but it does seem to confirm the view that science education is being neglected in Britain.

Complaints are often heard that employers and universities seem more interested in examination results than in personal qualities, and the survey showed a uniform distaste for the 'O' and 'A' level 'rat-race.' Exactly three-quarters of the respondents agreed that too much attention was placed on examinations, and this figure did not vary significantly in fifth, lower sixth, or middle sixth. Any reform of the educational system which placed less emphasis on the role of examinations would clearly be welcomed.

The Classics Department took a hammering. Apart from Mathematics, Latin was the most disliked subject and, in answer to the question 'Do you think it worthwhile for "dead" languages, like Latin and Greek, to be taught at school,' 46% replied 'Yes,' but 54% answered 'No.' Mr. Johnson can take comfort from the fact that 64% on the arts side felt that Latin and Greek were worthwhile subjects. Only the views of the 'barbarian' scientists swung the votes the other way!

Many parents, according to recent opinion polls, believe that their children should have compulsory religious instruction, but the views of the pupils themselves seem to be rather different. 65% of the respondents felt that religious education should be entirely voluntary, and another 33% felt that it should not be compulsory for sixth formers. This confirms a similar *Godhelmian* survey conducted in 1967 when 62% supported voluntary lessons—if anything, opinion has hardened. Opinion has swung too in favour of a secular alternative. In 1967 57% were in favour of 'lessons on moral guidance'; in this survey 86% felt that the curriculum should include 'some form of moral and sex education.' In addition, three-quarters were opposed to compulsory morning assemblies. There thus seems to be a widespread desire for a change in the religious clauses of the Education Act.

More general questions about school life provoked some interesting responses. Any abolition of school-uniform would be opposed by three-quarters of the upper school. Of those who wanted it abolished, four out of five were males. Presumably the males would welcome an opportunity to dress 'casually,' while the females dread the intense competition that would result! Other results were fairly predictable. Corporal punishment in schools was opposed by two-thirds of the respondents; more than 60% felt that the system of prefects has some value; three-quarters were satisfied with the present length and frequency of school holidays—the other quarter wanting shorter and more frequent holidays. More than 40% said they belonged to a school team, but only just over half belonged to any school society, which seems to be an indication of a certain amount of apathy. In response to the question 'Do you think your schooldays will prove to have been the happiest days of your life?' most were distinctly non-committal!

My thanks to both staff and pupils for their co-operation in this survey and, in particular, I would like to thank Ian Pringle and Paul Sanders for their help in analysis.

## Sunset at Sea

BY DAVID CLARKE. 2F

The sea is calm,  
The sun is setting,  
The water is bathed in a silvery light.  
The ships are gliding,  
Through the motionless ocean,  
Towards the oncoming night.

The gulls are wheeling,  
Wheeling and screeching,  
Their wings are chequered in gold and grey.  
The stars are showing,  
The daylight has faded,  
The world is asleep at the end of the day.

## Walk till you can walk no more and then walk on

ON SUNDAY, MARCH 10TH, 1968, 354 people set out from Petersfield to walk the twenty-six miles to Godalming in order to raise funds for the national campaign for the homeless, 'SHELTER.' The walkers had all been sponsored at a certain rate per mile by their friends and relations.

About one month previously Mr. Leigh-Smith suggested the idea of a school charity walk to some of the middle sixth form, who agreed that it would be a good idea. They then set to work organising and preparing for the walk. Support had to be rallied from the school and other local schools, sponsor forms distributed, route prepared, instructions made out, coaches hired, parents and staff persuaded to help marshal, first-aid laid on, police informed, maps and instructions printed, and posters and route signs made. In fact, this month was very hectic for the organisers who had more to do than they anticipated.

Early on the Sunday morning, the walkers assembled at Guildford, Godalming, Cranleigh and Haslemere to be driven to Petersfield by coach. On the coach each walker was given map and instructions and on arrival at Petersfield they were given numbered cards to record the distance covered, and set off on the route which was well marked by yellow

arrows put up the night before. At one point, a small boy had turned one arrow round, sending many of the walkers the wrong way but fortunately the path led back to the correct route. 288 of the walkers completed the route (on foot!) finishing at the school, where they were provided with hot tea, and medical attention for the many sore feet and blisters.

The money was collected during the remaining weeks of term (more work for the committee). The total accumulated was £1,630 of which nearly £1,000 came from the school's contingent of 200 walkers. This was a surprise to the committee who were only expecting £500.

When it was all over, everyone felt that it had been very worthwhile. The walkers enjoyed themselves, the organisers enjoyed it, and most of all 'SHELTER' have gained a very worthwhile contribution. The committee hope this will become an annual school event.

Last but not least, the committee wish to pass on their thanks to the very many people, without whom the walk would not have been such a success.

'SHELTER' walk committee:

Mr. A. Leigh-Smith, Michael Anthony, Christopher Banister, John Barrett, Martin Brown, Michael Ellis, Robin Hall, Peter Heath, Hilary Slave.

## The Great Storm

BY ELIZABETH EAMES. 3F

THE CLOUDS, which had been building up in size since late morning, were now of a threatening and surly aspect. They had swollen to tremendous proportions, and the air was thick, heavy with the scent of flowers, and sticky. The afternoon had become very quiet. Birds had stopped singing, and the bustle and turmoil of the city was non-existent in the quiet countryside.

Seeing that a storm was brewing I hastened to find shelter, but the only shelter offered by the bleak hills was a sort of cave, which reached far back into a small cliff. Once I was comfortably ensconced in there, I felt safe, and yet a little excited, having as I did a strange fear of the lightning which I knew would flash across the skies.

Before long the first drops of rain began to fall. They were large and heavy and fell on the rocks outside my cave with a good deal of noise. The very air looked grey as the rain fell quicker, and soon the wild plain over which I had walked was completely blotted out.

Then, suddenly, the cave was illuminated by a splendid fountain of light, which flashed and played across the heavens for a split second, then vanished, leaving the world as drab as before. Next a rumble

of thunder could be heard, which swelled to a roar, and then died away, somehow making the silence seem heavier than before; and still the rain fell in a relentless sheet of grey.

The performance of the thunder and lightning was repeated over and over again for perhaps an hour, and all that time I was imprisoned in my little cave. Then came the climax to the storm. A jagged streak of colour flickered across the sky, showing me the inside of the cave in every detail, and immediately afterwards the world seemed to erupt as a terrific roar filled the air, the sky, the cave, everything. I put my fingers in my ears, but I could still hear that fantastic roar, and feel the vibrations which it set up thrilling through the rock on which I was lying. Slowly the voice of the thunder-god faded, as I ventured to take my fingers from my ears, and looked out of the entrance.

The curtain of rain had lifted. In fact there was only a steady drizzle. I rose and clambered out of the cave and on to the soft heather, soaking wet from the storm. The air was light and crisp, and the blue sky showed in patches of colour against the grey of the clouds. Birds began to sing, and I turned to make my way home across the rain-washed world.

ONE SUNNY EVENING in mid-August last year, a black van with a boat in tow, drew up on the lonely slopes of Ty'n y Mynydd in North Wales. The G.G.S./Eggar's camping holiday had begun. Our small field was soon ornamented with tents, and it was not long before the camp-fire was wafting acrid pale-blue smoke into the air, heralding the preparation of a long anticipated supper.

Our fifteen days in the mountains were spent in a variety of activities, ranging from strenuous walks to a lazy day's sailing on Llyn Geirionydd. It was not long before we discovered we were no ordinary collection of people (I hope not anyway). One's peculiarities apparently become accentuated when exiled in the poetic Welsh hills, and the opportunity to live a moronic existence was seized upon and thoroughly exploited by most of us.

The first day was spent testing our boots on a 'small' hike. Thus I learned early on that to the boys a small hike meant an endurance test of walking through bogs across country for about eighteen miles, in search of a disused quarry, which was always 'just over the next hill.' I strongly suspect that this energetic struggling 'over hill, over dale' was influenced by the boys' orienteering experience. However, it gave us a great deal of pleasure and a few blisters. Any small trial, such as half the party (who were carrying the most delicious of the rations) unscrupulously taking a different route, was fully compensated by the blissful satisfaction of sinking exhausted by the camp-fire and gently unwrapping your feet, to reflect with satisfaction upon what they had accomplished.

The next day we were truly convinced that we were camping, when we awoke to find heavy grey skies and beating rain. It was on this day that we chose to ascend Tryfan. Jim took us in the trusty van to the side of Llyn Ogwen, from whence we proceeded to push and heave each other up the mountain (and hold each other on to it!). Our route to Adam and Eve (two rocks on the summit), as far as I could see, was an excellent example of—'as the crow flies' navigation—we went straight up from the road. It was with extreme satisfaction that we ate our soggy sugar lumps and pulpy sandwiches in the polite company of our hosts, Adam and Eve. The descent was comparatively easy—one merely had to sit on some loose rocks in the path of a stream and be borne down with startling speed; far better than any heller skelter.

With our other expeditions we were much luckier where the weather was concerned. On a very hot, clear day we trekked over Snowdon, following the Snowdon 'horseshoe' in reverse, i.e. Y Lliwedd, Crib



y Ddisgl, Yr Wyddfa, Grib-Goch and finally the Pen-y-pass where we partook of liquid sustenance. On another hot day, the party, now enlarged by the presence of two more Eggarians and Mr. Hibbert, went to Mynydd Perfedd to the west of Nant Ffrancon. There we split into three forces, one company to dangle on ropes over the Pillar of Elidir in Cwm Eigiau, another to do some energetic 'peak bagging,' ascending Elidir fawr and Carnedd y Filiast, and the saner members of the party to spend a memorable day strolling to Elidir fawr. A second ascent of Snowdon was made, in scorching sunshine, by three members of the camp, this time ascending by the Watkin path and along Bwlch Main to Yr Wyddfa, then down via Grib-Goch. The remainder of the party spent that day sailing on Llyn Geirionydd. Previous to this an excellent day's relaxation had been passed on the shores of Geirionydd, when Mr. Hibbert showed us how to manage the boat, enabling the more experienced and least timorous among us to take it out on their own.

Our evenings were usually spent sitting round the camp-fire letting the events of the day drift through our minds. The moments of calm being rudely



interrupted by outbursts of murky jokes and quaint songs. This cultured entertainment proceeded until a beery voice drifted from the darkness beyond the wall, enquiring if it were not time we were in bed.

Another peak bagging expedition was made by the boys when they assaulted the Carneddau. This occasion brought them home smugly pleased with themselves, as did another occasion when two of the party climbed the Monolith crack.

An important feature of the holiday was the nightly ritual of the relay race. The rules of this thrilling sport involved that one team only compete, using a torch as the baton. Each member of the team was to follow the set route; round the first tent, high jumping over the next tent's guy rope, through the water jump (i.e. placing one foot in a bowl of water), over the spring, over (or through!) the grease pit, along the straight to the boys' bog, pause for effect, and back through the thistles, behind the store tent, jumping its guys, round the girls' loo and back to hand the baton over to the next member of the team. This was accompanied by the tuneful rendering of the 'William Tell' overture, performed by us three girls on combs and loo paper.

On our last day in the mountains, the complete party (twelve of us), ascended Moel Siabod, the mountain whose proud profile crowned the landscape to the west of our field. In fact, the party was not complete because Mr. Hyman stayed at the cottage with his two-year-old 'Fred,' but his noticeable absence was compensated by the pleasant company of Mrs. Hyman. We took our ease in climbing the mountain, at the same time stimulating our

intellect with ingenious word games. This gave clear proof that teachers number among the most cunning and devious-minded (in the basest sense). This intelligent game continued throughout dinner, which we ate in the shelter of the summit cairn.

On the returning scramble down Moel Siabod the group separated, the creakier joints taking a gentler route, while the rest of us sensibly made-off with the biscuits. After a pause at the disused quarry with its uncanny, lurking tarn, we re-joined the party at 'Jim's Llyn' (so named because of its failure to be recognised by the Ordnance Survey cartographers). There we found some adult children trying to make slates bounce across the surface of the lake to the other side. When everybody had tried their skill at slate-skimming and we had satisfactorily dammed the stream, we said goodbye to the obese tadpoles and returned the last couple of miles to the van, and from thence back to camp.

In order to make the most of our last hours at camp, that night we allowed Martin to lead us on a midnight hike, by the light of the moon and a few torches. We followed him like sheep, over hills, through heather, marsh, streams and rocks. And once we wandered round and round a fir wood, repeatedly stopping to take compass readings before striking off 'on a bearing.'

Little need be said of the last depressing day, when we struck camp. Fortunately it rained, which made leaving the dear old field easier, even if it made the kit soggy. The only cheerful moment was our encounter with Mrs. Thomas, whose field we had inhabited. We thanked her and said goodbye as she

stared at us from her dim and curious cottage. Then Jim arrived with the van and we filled it, first with our kit, then with ourselves, then we drew slowly away from the now lonely field.

We are glad of this opportunity to thank Mr.

Hyman for creating this highly individual and happy holiday, Mrs. Hyman for her indispensable presence, Mr. Hibbert for the boat and the breakfast, and Welsh Jim for his dependable manoeuvring of XAA 362.

## Hope

BY H. HAGGER, 4F

Hope is an essential part of life ;  
When the future seems bleak and grey,  
In times of trouble, grief and fear,  
Hope will help us on our way.  
Hope has a serene beauty of its own,  
This beauty is known to those who  
Have experienced anxiety or grief ;  
There hope will help them to win through.  
Through trouble and sorrow hope shines like a light,  
To prove day will follow the darkness of night.

## Things I Miss

BY BRIDGET ARDILL, 1J

Down to the coal mine I plod,  
My heart is filled with pain,  
The horses will have to be shod,  
I'll never see daylight again.  
I miss my wife, who stays at home  
And starves while others are fed,  
I want to escape and go out to roam,  
No money to pay for a bed.  
I miss the country, flowers and trees,  
The fields and the sky are best,  
But down I come and have to freeze,  
Why can't I be like the rest?  
I imagine above, they're all out and about  
The gentle breezes blowing,  
I wonder if someone will help me out,  
For down in a mine there's no knowing.

## Transformation

BY JANE PIGEON, 3P

The snowflakes silently drifted down,  
Engulfing and smothering the sleepy town,  
Floating feather-like to the ground  
Continuously, without a sound.  
From the heavens the snow fell all night,  
Spreading a carpet of shining white,  
Until the morning's wakening light  
Showed mortals this ethereal sight.

## The Deserted Station

BY JANICE KING, 3F

Now the station is deserted.  
No fast trains,  
No slow trains,  
No trains.  
The door hangs off its hinges.  
Hinges rusty,  
Windows dusty,  
Air musty.  
A carriage stands in the background.  
Framework battered,  
Seats tattered,  
Windows shattered.  
The waiting room is empty.  
Walls bare,  
No one there,  
None to care.

## Solitude

BY BRUCE ERDE, 3F

The seagulls scream,  
The breakers crash,  
The seals bark and cry.  
I lie on my back,  
And laze in the heather,  
And watch the clouds roll by.  
The sun may shine,  
Or it may rain,  
I feel no urge for home,  
A deserted place,  
A peaceful place,  
Alone in a world of my own.

## Winter

BY HELEN WILSHIN, 2P

The leaves are all upon the ground—  
The mists are swirling ;  
Branches bare reach in the sky—  
Short grey days and long dark nights,  
Winter is here with its cold.  
Christmas will be with us soon  
Warming all our hearts and souls,  
Shutting out the frost and snow  
And the bitter cold.

# The Amy Kaye-Sharland Prize Essay

won by

LINDA CHRISTMAS

## Gambling

FIRSTLY, WHAT DOES the word 'gambling' really mean? Without knowing its real meaning, no discussion about it can take place. 'To gamble,' means, 'To play games of chance for money; to stake money on some chance.' A 'gamble' is technically 'any course involving risk and uncertainty.' The importance of money in this question is made manifest by the quotations given from 'The Shorter Oxford English Dictionary.' Though a gamble need not necessarily involve money, many people think it does. After all, horse racing or bingo, football pools or raffles, all are embarked upon for purposes of monetary gain; all involve risk and uncertainty. This essay is not written with the purpose of bringing astounding statistics to the reader's attention, and therefore no statistics are included; what it does set out to do is to discuss different aspects of gambling and to try to draw a conclusion as to the relationship of gambling to the human nature, that is, is gambling natural to mankind?

Many heated arguments take place about gambling, after concerning its morality. Is it moral to gamble money against huge odds in order to gain more money? It is indeed true that gambling can overcome a person's will-power. A compulsive gambler is like an alcoholic; constantly in need of that which will inevitably destroy him. Yet this desire of wanting to better one's position, is common to every person, it is true to human nature to be constantly dissatisfied with one's position; when spurned by humanity, the only way to better oneself seems to be through money. Money is the international passport to success. Or is it? Gambling in itself merely lets the gambler indulge in a mad fling against fate. The consequence of gambling is that it breeds greed; the adage 'the more you get, the more you want,' seems to apply perfectly. Why else do people become compulsive gamblers? If an action is repeated over and over again, it ceases to be a novelty or a treat, but the compulsive gambler cannot stop. This leaves one to draw the conclusion that, although not enjoying the act of gambling, the gambler is obsessed with trying to get even more money than he has won ever before. Thus he gradually loses all sense of proportion, not only with regard to money but possibly also to morals and standards of living.

As has been mentioned before, gambling offers a chance to defy fate, which, it is argued by some people, controls everything. The turn of the wheel, the roll of the dice, for instance, both are controlled

inexplicably by the unknown force—fate. Yet all people seem glad of a chance to fly in the face of fate. Everybody wants to be defiant, whether it is in running, not walking, in the corridors, or smuggling watches through the customs. It gives one a marvellous feeling to have accomplished such a thing. But these things are controlled by human beings. How much nicer, therefore, to defy something so superhuman as fate, and to defy fate successfully!

Gambling does not necessarily involve money. A course involving risk and uncertainty could well describe a mountain-climbing expedition, a trip to Antarctica, or a single-handed sea voyage round the world. Why does one do such things? For public acclaim? Perhaps. For personal satisfaction? More likely. But for what kind of personal satisfaction? That of knowing one has conquered, or at least survived, the elements. This is really the question of defying fate again; not in the sense of putting one's money on the right number, but of staking one's life against what are believed to be insurmountable odds. Often one finds that it is older people who undertake such hazardous journeys. Perhaps feeling their years slipping away, they try to justify to themselves their place in the world by doing something unprecedented or at least very dangerous. And at what a price! Not a stake of pounds, shillings and pence, but of human life. That must surely be the supreme gamble.

This leads to the conclusion that gambling, to a certain extent, is natural to mankind; or, rather, man has no choice but to gamble. You find yourself on this earth and also find that it is necessary to be gambling every minute of your life. The very nature of existence makes this so. It may sound unduly pessimistic and unrealistic, but this is true; at every step you could fall and break a leg, even your neck. Many innocent people have died in riots. Perhaps tomorrow I may step out of my front door and find myself in the middle of a screaming mob. Anything can happen. This gambling trait of human nature becomes manifest in gambling with money; sometimes we are overcome by our desire to defy fate, hence the compulsive gambler. It is a gamble to smuggle goods through the customs, for no one knows which travellers the customs men will search. It is a gamble to climb the Matterhorn, or sail the seas single-handed, and stake your life doing so. Is it not a sobering thought that while you have been reading this essay, several hundred people, somewhere in the world, must have died? One can be killed just as easily crossing the road as crossing the Atlantic. People have choked on peanuts, drowned in the bath. To be alive one must be gambling constantly against death; who knows what will happen tomorrow? We are all gambling; life is a gamble.



## Top Secret—Report . . . 10.5.68

BY JAMES STAFFORD, L.6

From: Agent X7 (Final—England).

To: Espionage controller, Moscow.

Via Cosmos 12.

Data: Surrey missile site.

Pre-data:

1. Examination of satellite pictures of construction sites in the British Isles revealed British worker working.

Conclusion—Military site.

2. Agent X4 sent to investigate, disguised as pupil of neighbouring school—Disappeared.

Conclusion—Cover broken by counter-espionage agents. Secret military site.

3. Building disguised as dining hall, finished approximately March, 1968. Building time—over two years.

Conclusion—Construction time longer than necessary for civilian building. Definitely military establishment, requiring top priority investigation.

Recommendation:

Agent X7 be sent to investigate.

On receiving my orders I studied the pre-data in an attempt to discover the weakness of my enemies. Then, disguising myself as a member of the sixth form, I infiltrated my way into the school. X4's fatal mistake had been to wear school uniform and so draw attention to himself. I therefore wore a mustard-coloured jacket, purple tie and green trousers in order to go unnoticed.

On the first day, my suspicions were confirmed; the building appeared totally unsuitable for feeding sixty people, let alone 600. Under the traditional system all lunches had finished by 13.40 hours; on the first day people were still eating at 14.30 hours. In addition, sixth formers were being fed from trolleys and eating in the 'music room.' Things were not as they should be. Clearly, the building had been

designed for some sinister purpose.

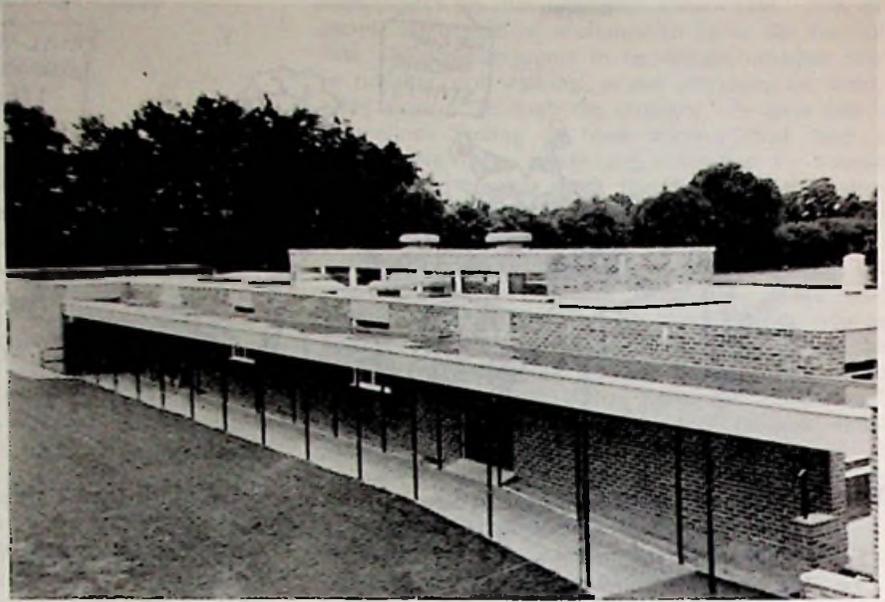
Under the pretence of making space for a language laboratory, the female staff have been moved from their pleasant common room with its view of the surrounding countryside, to the old kitchens overlooking the boys' lavatories and nine dustbins. The language laboratory has been conveniently forgotten, but rumour has it that a multi-stage digital tracking computer is now being built under the auspices of the radio club.

The irregularly positioned, mushroom-shaped domes on the roof of the new block (consult photograph) are undoubtedly radar scanners and when operating, a large portion of the roof slides back, to allow for the emergence of I.C.B.M.s (inter-continental ballistic missiles) from beneath the floor of the staff dining room. The activating mechanism for this is concealed in a large heater in one corner, the controls being located in a small panel at the top. The firing of the missiles is controlled from four different positions inside the school (British security has really slipped up here, as the launching buttons are painted red and have the word FIRE! written on them).

Unfortunately, I think *they* are on to me, for yesterday the system was rearranged so that it worked better; now the staff eat with the sixth form and sandwiches are eaten in the music room. Also, I was cross-examined by a tall man with fair, curly hair, about my activities last Wednesday afternoon (Could this be the man they call M—the deadly head of British Intelligence? If so, he must be eliminated).

But now I can hear the blood-curdling cries of 'Where's control seven?', and I know that the orienteers (a dedicated corps of trained assassins) are seeking me out. Soon I will just be another name on the roll of honour. 'Farewell comrades! My time is up!'

**The New  
Kitchen  
and  
Dining Hall**



**Ode to a Stream**

BY SALLY A. HOOD

As, O Stream, by your side I wander,  
Sometimes sitting at your bank I ponder  
My feet tingling with your cool touch  
Slowly I drift from this world we all love so much!  
All my cares thrown away. I don't have any  
Forget about suffering, for my joys are many.  
The sun beats down on me, and the world goes on  
Some place, somewhere, someone else is wronged!  
This time it means nothing, for, me, I'm free.  
Free to do as I please, to think to feel and to see.  
Now I belong to myself, I'm on my own  
Just sitting, sitting here all alone.  
Yet not all is sorrow, you I hear laughing as you go.  
You break your own monotony of moving slow.  
Creasing and frothing your smooth surface is now  
broken.  
Rocks interrupt, and your lazy stream have awoken.  
Coming swiftly to life I see you actually dance  
With the swaying reeds, who appeared in some kind  
of trance  
It's funny but you and I must both follow a definite  
road.  
Yours laid down by nature. Mine by 'human code'  
We may even break our bonds—seeking to be free,  
But always we return to that same old road—  
destiny?

**My Secret**

BY E. EAMES, 3F

I've wandered far,  
Across soft needles, strewn on carpets brown.  
I've heard birds sing,  
And seen swan's cygnets, covered in soft down.  
I've watched the sun go down, the moon come up.  
And from the cups of acorns I have supped.  
  
I've talked to cows,  
I've stretched on haystacks, yellow in the sun.  
I've harked to sows,  
And watched a mighty stag along the run.  
I've climbed a tree, green in the splendour of a  
springtime morn.  
And I've watched sheep run out from barn doors,  
newly shorn.  
  
I've cantered swift on horses strong and hard.  
I've watched the sparrows feeding in the yard.  
I've sat beside my cat on winter nights,  
And in the fire my eyes have seen strange sights.  
  
I've tasted sharp, keen blackberries,  
And tasted water, clean from mountain springs.  
I've smelt wood smoke, in Devon and in Wales.  
And I've heard a hunting owl cry on the wing.  
  
I've heard the noisy purr of happy cats.  
And heard the sharp, high cry of swooping bats.  
All these I know and therefore understand.  
And thus I hold a secret in my hand.

# SPORT STAND



## Netball Report

### *Under 12 Team:*

D. Graneek, S. Lester, L. Bullen, M. Takacs, A. Jackson, L. Jackson, L. Pretorius. Won 1, Lost 1.

### *Under 13 Team:*

M. Tittes, S. Kennett, B. Leszczynski, E. Holl, P. Brooks, A. Feeney, H. Wishin. Also played: C. Bullard, C. Cozens-Smith, J. McKinlay. Won 5, Lost 2, Drew 1.

### *Under 14 Team:*

C. Takacs, S. Lowe, L. Pettifer, A. Pickford, A. Kallmeier, S. Coleman, M. Hills. Also played:

H. Rejniak, S. Collins, A. Eatwell, S. Timms. Won 8, Lost 1, Drew 1.

WE HAVE HAD a very successful season. As well as the results listed above, an Under 15 team played two matches, winning one and losing the other. We also entered three teams in the Surrey Schools' Tournament. The Under 14s did very well, reaching the final at Crystal Palace, where they were eventually beaten. The Senior team did well, coming third in their section.

We wish to thank Mrs. Gage for the active interest she took in the teams and also for all she did in the way of coaching and encouragement throughout the season.

## Lacrosse Report 1967/68

### *1st Team:*

S. Hood\* (Capt.), J. Monger\* (Vice-capt.), S. Hanes, L. Palmer, H. Bowmer\*, J. Hibbert, T. Kreiciglowa, L. Chitty\*, P. Nicholls, C. Burridge, I. Ankers, L. Kingdon.

\* Denotes colours.

Also played: L. Shurlock, J. Roberts, D. Raggett, P. Edgington, S. Coppard, D. Prudence, D. May.

### *Under 15 Team:*

D. May, D. Shackleton, S. Kirkham, S. Wickson, H. Sidney, J. Linsell, P. Bennett, H. Mutton, A. Hall, C. Remnant, C. Tebby, P. Edgington.

Also played: A. Farrell, H. Graneek, S. Davies.

DUE TO THE LOSS of a valuable player early in the season, and a reshuffling of players, the 1st team had a rather erratic career this season. It has, however, weathered these changes very well and members have adapted themselves admirably. Both teams

have given their utmost co-operation and attended the many arduous practices willingly.

In the Surrey Schools' Lacrosse Tournament, the 1st team played four matches—losing one, drawing one and winning two—coming 2nd in their section. During the term they won four out of the remaining seven matches. Unfortunately one of those lost was against Priors Field, so the school is this year without the 'Mitchell Cup.' It is to be hoped that next year's team may prove fit to regain it.

The Under 15s after a shaky start went on to have a very successful season—losing only two matches—and should provide many promising young players to supplement the 1st team next year. These together with the remaining members, some of whom showed considerable talent, should form a very good, and it is hoped, successful team. Those of us who have regretfully played our last game together, wish them and their captain, June Monger, every success.

## Hockey Report 1968

### *1st Team:*

Sally Coppard\*, Mary O'Donnell, Jane Hibbert, Annette White, Linda Chitty\*, Pauline Nicholls (Capt.), Gillian Currie, Elizabeth Kingdom\*, Ruth Currie\* (Vice-capt.), Carolyn Burridge, Irene Cole. Also played: Theresa Kreciglowa.

\* Denotes colours.

### *Under 15 Team:*

Linda Vaughan, Janet Linsell, Penny Edgington, Alison Dole, Christine Tebby, Hazel Sidney,

Carolyn Remnant, Susan Wickson, Sheila Kirkham, Nony Ardill, Helen Graneek.

THE 1ST HOCKEY TEAM had a fairly successful season. The standard of play was variable and the team took some time to adjust because of the introduction of many new players. There was some good individual play.

The Under 15 team also had variable results but it is hoped that they will fill the vacancies occurring in the 1st team next year with better results.

We would like to thank Mrs. Gage for all the coaching she gave us during the dinner hour.

## The Football Report

THE 1ST XI had a fairly successful but rather erratic season, winning eleven and drawing five of the twenty-eight matches played. The new, young players blended well with the more experienced ones and the team began the season well. Notable suc-

cesses were recorded against Strodes 6—1, Dorking 7—1, and Waringham 6—2.

However, as the season progressed, the forwards lacked drive, missing chances which resulted in needless defeats by the odd goal. Taunton, always working, and often penetrating opposing defences, did not receive all the support he might have done. Ferris

and Furlong were brought up from defence to add force to the forward line but the lack of a really strong striker was felt throughout the year.

In midfield, Bicknell was outstanding and worked well with West to create numerous chances. However, lack of control in the centre of the field was evident in the second half of the season resulting in several defensive muddles, many of these situations being redeemed by goalkeeper Wilmott.

Towards the end of the season Furlong was brought back to sweep up behind the defence and the team settled down using the ball efficiently and effectively and showed itself capable of playing intelligent football. Two convincing victories were recorded against George Abbot (3—1 and 4—2) and St. Peter's 12—1.

Hodson, Ryzner and Ferris proved reliable defenders during the year and, in the forwards, Nash played well forming, with Taunton, a constant menace to defences. Taunton scored 25 goals and, with

## Under 15 XI Report

THIS YEAR the Under 15 team had a very hard task set them in having to follow a very successful Under 15 team the year before. We had a very shaky start to the season, and won only two of our first six matches. However, after deciding on two hard training sessions a week, under the critical eye of Mr. Merritt, we began to gain in confidence and spirit. Soon the extra practices began to improve our skill and build up our stamina, and we lost only two of our last seven matches.

The following volunteered to be available for matches throughout the season:

Tiner (Capt.), Legg (Vice-capt.), Watkins (Sec.), Hagen, Perry, Trayford, Rose, Mayne, Staniforth, Slade, Currie, Miles, Sadler, Briggs, Womack, Symonds, Murfit.

*Record of matches played:*      *Goalscorers:*  
v. Sunbury (H)      Won 3—2      Legg 2, Miles.

## Rugby 1967/68

Captain: D. Cambray.

THE RUGBY CLUB, in its second season, again lost nearly all its matches, but this in no way reflects the spirit in which all the games were played. In fact the school team only lost heavily to very superior and experienced teams such as Reading University and Guildford Technical College. The other matches were sometimes very close, losing only 6—5 to Oxted and 6—3 to Riversmead, Kingston. The fixture against Surbiton was agreed to be the most enjoyable match, near the end of the season, and it exhibited the growing confidence and skill of the Godalming team. Despite the score of 14—5 to Surbiton, the match could have gone either way for

Furlong, was selected to play for Surrey Grammar Schools B team in games against Kent, Middlesex and Essex. With the majority of players remaining next year, the team should carry strength and experience.

*Team:*

Wilmott, Ryzner, Acton, Edgington, Ferris, West, Bicknell, Hodson, Nash, Taunton, Branson, Furlong.

Also played: Boylett, O'Rourke, Salmon.

The 2nd XI enjoyed one of their most successful seasons for several years. Salmon captained a young but capable side, and Boylett, Salmon and O'Rourke were all of 1st XI standard. Six games were won and two were drawn out of seventeen played.

*Team from:*

Wright, Keeble, Piercon, Boylett, Salmon, Flick, Vidler, Keel, Smith, Young, Stanford, Garbett, Readings, Knight.

v. Dorking (H)	Lost 3—7	Trayford, Perry 2.
v. Camberley (H)	Lost 2—6	Tiner, Symonds.
v. K.E.S., Witley (A)	Won 1—0	Currie.
v. Sunbury (A)	Lost 2—6	Legg, Hagen.
v. Woking (A)	Lost 1—3	Legg.
v. St. Peter's (H)	Won 6—1	Tiner 2, Legg, Perry, Hagen.
v. Gordon Boys (A)	Won 4—2	Miles, Currie 3.
v. Key Cross (A)	Won 3—2	Trayford, Miles, Mayne.
v. George Abbot (A)	Lost 2—7	Perry, Mayne.
v. Dorking (A)	Won 5—3	Miles 3, Perry 2.
v. Key Cross (H)	Won 1—0	Tiner.
v. Park Barn (H)	Lost 2—3	Perry 2.

*Final Match Analysis:*

Played 13, Won 7, Drawn 0, Lost 6. For 37. Against 42.

Throughout the season we lost six matches compared to last year's team, which lost five.

the whole game, Surbiton scoring their final try and conversion in the last minute. The single victorious match was against Salesian College, Farnborough, and thanks to some excellent moves by the backs and fast covering by the forwards, we won 22—3.

As for the players, Smith at fly-half proved to be the outstanding player, and the top scorer—scoring three tries in the Salesian match. Mayers also looked useful, and particularly Barnes at scrum-half. In the forwards there was some excellent hooking from Gilbert, and some very forceful play from Taylor and Mott. Later in the season some younger players were tried out and several of these were very successful, notably Walsh and Watkins.

There was one Under 15 match in which the

younger team played very well and only lost due to lack of experience.

Throughout the season we have been indebted to Mr. Cheetham and other long-suffering members of staff for training us and refereeing our matches. We would like to thank them, and also Guildford and Godalming Rugby Club for the use of their ground.

We hope that the Godalming Rugby Club will

continue to play and improve in the coming years.

*Players:*

Cambray\*, Gilbert\*, Taylor, Smith\*, Barnes, Mayers, Nye, Denyer, Hollins, Mott, Lea, Dobson, Morris, Watkins, Walsh, Lynch, Winter, Handoll, Gibbs.

Also played: Ferris, Edgington, Slade.

\* Denotes colours.



### **The School Orienteers**

Brian Bullen, British Intermediate Champion.  
Martin Brown, British Junior Score Champion.  
Adrian Barnes, British Junior Champion.

ORIENTEERING THIS year came into full stride, with a regular contingent turning out each Sunday morning, when all sensible people are still asleep! Many people have shone this year and have established Godalming firmly at the top of most results sheets.

The highlight of the year came in October when, on a very rainy day in the Forest of Dean, the school team came first in the British Junior Championships (fifteen to eighteen age group). Adrian Barnes and Brian Bullen came first and second

respectively, ten minutes ahead of their nearest rivals. Martin Brown, the other member of the team, was tenth. In contrasting weather, on a very sunny day in June on Cannock Chase, when other people were wilting in the heat, Brian Bullen won the British Intermediate Championships (eighteen to twenty-one age group) in a very fast time, Adrian Barnes this time coming third. Between these two events there were some very successful local runs, where people could be heard saying, 'Oh no, Godalming are here!' This was especially so at the Surrey Schools' Championships, where the school's Junior boys' team came first. Adrian Barnes came first individually and Philippa Bennett won the the Junior girls' event, although officially she should have been

in a lower age class. The team had yet another success when Martin Brown won the National Junior Score Championships. Apart from the obvious outstanding achievements, there is great enthusiasm and talent among our younger members, which promises a successful future for the club.

Throughout the year we have had many kind fathers providing transport, for which we are very grateful. We have even had some of the parents competing! Another prominent member of the school's orienteers is Mrs. Dawn Wooding (née

Davies 1953-58), who has been doing extremely well in the senior ladies' class.

This year the second Surrey Schools' Scholarship for Orienteering was awarded to Brian Bullen. This means a visit to Sweden to train and compete. Perhaps he will be even better in the future! Unfortunately there is a sad ending to the year. Mr. Hyman, who fostered orienteering in this school and maintained interest in it, leaves us to go to Swindon. We are sorry to lose him, but we hope that orienteering will continue to flourish in the school.

## The Cross-Country Report

THE CROSS-COUNTRY TEAM had a rather unsuccessful season due to having, on several occasions, to make do with a depleted team. Although suffering heavy defeats at the hands of R.G.S. and Pierrepont (away), the first match of the season, against Pierrepont (home), resulted in a narrow win for the school. The school's best win was against Collyers when Pringle and Bullen were equal first, Tiner was third, and Traviss fifth.

Two very promising runners were discovered in Wyett and Dare, both first formers. In the County Trials, Wyett came ninth in the Under 13 race, and in the District Cross-country Junior race Dare was third.

In addition Wyett won the Junior race against Woking. Throughout the season, Bullen ran especially well.

Schools run against were R.G.S. (twice), Pierrepont (twice) Collyers, Woking.

During the season colours were awarded to Pringle, Traviss, Parish and Tiner.

The team included Pringle\* (Capt.), Bullen\*, Traviss\*, Parish\*, Tiner, Banister, Barrett, Barnes, Heath, Barnett, Edgington, Davis, Wyett, Dare.

\* Denotes colours.

## Boys' Athletics Report

THE SEASON started with an inter-schools event organised by Guildford and Godalming Athletic Club at Bannister's Field, Guildford. Notable performances came from Tiner, first in the 110 yards hurdles, and Wyett, who was third in the Under 15 mile.

Bullen won the school three-mile. The school sports were rushed and damp, but there were some good achievements. Ferris won the cup for the Outstanding Boy Athlete, also breaking the school shot-put record; Furlong gained the Tyreman Trophy (440 yards, senior) and Tiner the Pover Cup (880 yards, open); Barnes broke the senior javelin record with a throw well below his best, and Vidler leaped an excellent 5ft. 3ins. to win the senior high

The captain would like to thank the following for their invaluable assistance: P. Hall, M. Ellis, M. Anthony, G. Buckwell, C. Tame, A. Rowe and J. Servian.

## House Cross-Country 1967/68

Seniors			Juniors		
1	Parish	J.	1	Edgington	P.
2	Bullen	F.	2	Davies	F.
3	Tiner	J.	3	Ivell	J.
4	O'Rourke	J.	4	Wyett	F.
5	Custance	P.	5	Lucas	J.
6	Pringle	J.	6	Symonds	P.
7	Vidler	J.	7	Fulker	J.
8	Seakins	P.	8	Currie	J.
9	Furlong	P.	9	Miles	P.
10	Brown	F.	10	Bisiker	F.

### RESULTS

Seniors		Juniors	
1st	Jekyll 70 pts.	1st	Page 100½ pts.
2nd	Fearon 117 pts.	2nd	Fearon 101 pts.
3rd	Page 121 pts.	3rd	Jekyll 102½ pts.

### COMBINED RESULTS

1st	Jekyll 172½ pts.
2nd	Fearon 218 pts.
3rd	Page 221½ pts.

Cross-country Cup awarded to Richard Parish.

jump—not a bad achievement for one barely 5ft. 5ins. tall! The House Cup was won by Jekyll, with Page and Fearon second and third respectively.

The athletics team took part in a number of other events, nobly opting out of the school photograph to compete in the Surrey Grammar Schools' A.A. annual meeting at Motspur Park, where the school finished twelfth. At an inter-schools meet at Winston Churchill School, a first and second form team finished third. Furlong, Pringle and Tiner were chosen to represent Godalming and district in the Schools' County Sports heats. Tiner qualified for the finals in two events and, at Motspur Park on June 8th, he finished seventh in the 880 yards and sixth in the 220 yards hurdles.

In the Godalming and District Sports (field events) at Woolmer Hill, there were many encour-

aging results. Winners were Maync, Murfet, Currie and Keeble. At the Godalming and District Sports (track events) at Bannister's Field, the boys were third in each section. Individual winners were Brine, Holding, Murfet, Currie, Maync, Tiner and Keeble.

Our triangular match with R.G.S., Guildford, and Winston Churchill School, Woking, resulted in a win for Guildford, with Godalming coming second. Our own individual winners were, in the 100 yards Miles and Furlong, in the 220 yards Furlong, in the shot Ferris, and in the javelin Barnes and Furlong.

During the year the following were awarded colours: Barnes, Ferris, Keeble, Pringle, Ryzner, Tiner and Vidler.

Our thanks to Mr. Watkins for his help in team selection.

### Girls' Athletics Report

THERE WERE NO outstanding results in any of the girls' events on Sports Day this year. The cup for the best individual girl athlete was not awarded, as there were many girls who performed fairly well, but nobody whose achievements merited the cup. Enthusiasm was apparent among the lower forms, but the senior school, with a few exceptions, was noticeably apathetic. Fearon house won the Girls' Cup, and Jekyll second and Page third.

In the Godalming and District Sports, we were not distinguished by our brilliance. Some people did very well however, Anne Kallmeier won the Under 15 100 yards sprint, Linda Turner came first in the Under 15 150 yards. Pauline Nicholls jumped 14ft. 11ins. to win the senior long jump and Caroline Burridge won the senior high jump with a jump of 4ft. 4ins. Angela Hall won the senior hurdles event. Overall, the school team came third in the Intermediate section and second in the Senior.

At the Triangular Sports meeting with Guildford and George Abbot Schools, our achievements were very modest. In spite of the stoical efforts of a few people, Godalming finished an easy last in the final scoring.

Although the girls' athletics have been but mediocre this summer, we have reason for pride in one thing. Margaret Grimble was chosen at the Surrey Schools' Sports at Motpur Park to represent Surrey in the All England School Sports, in the shot-put. Well done, Buna!

### Athletics Club

THE ATHLETICS CLUB met every Friday afternoon after school. The main attraction is the five star award scheme which over thirty people have entered. To achieve a star one has to reach a certain standard in one field and two track events or one track and two field events. This encourages people to compete in new events, both track and field. The most popular event was the one mile walk.

Two people have managed to achieve five star awards; they are the Jackson twins of 1J. Congratulations to them both.

The repetition relay is also very popular because everybody can take part. Teams of four, of mixed age, ability and sex, carry a baton between them for two miles, changing when they like.

Members of the Athletic Club would like to thank Mr. Hyman for giving up his spare time to run the club.

### Tennis Report

DURING THE tennis season the first team have had several successful matches, although our achievements have not matched the previous year's performances.

The chief difficulty this season has been becoming accustomed to new partners, but the younger players in our team promise success for the future. The Under 15 team were fairly successful, winning several matches.

The team would like to extend their thanks to Mrs. Gage for her co-operation throughout the season.

### Badminton Club Report

UNDER THE guidance of Mr. Leigh-Smith, the Badminton Club was formed last year. It met every Monday, after school, and there was a good attendance at each meeting.

Although inexperienced, the club formed a team and this team played matches against the Royal Grammar School, Guildford, and Camberley Grammar School, but we lost both matches. Nevertheless, the overall standard of play has improved during the season and we hope for more fixtures next year.

*The team was selected from:*

M. Brown, J. Readings, P. Rogers, T. Ede, J. Custance, R. Parish, D. Wilmott, Sally Coppard, Diane Crick and Diane Raggett.

Boys' tennis also flourished, with a club formed by Mr. Leigh-Smith, which met every Friday.

### Cricket Report

THIS SEASON has been quite successful. A good opening partnership has been made between Keel and Womack (who only plays when the Under 15 XI are not playing). Several opening partnerships have been tried but have not been successful. This season we were lucky to acquire a new bowler and batsman in Ferris and a good bowler in Bicknell. Two good wins had been recorded when this report was written; one against St. Peter's where Ferris and Wilmott had a field day, in the bowling Ferris grabbed six wickets for ten runs; the other against Pierrepont School, where Wilmott had a good day bowling, obtaining seven wickets for forty-one. Ferris scored sixty-five not out, which made a win by seven wickets. Fielding in the matches has been

excellent, especially behind the wicket, where Keel (wicket-keeper) and Ferris (1st slip) have developed a very good understanding.

*Results:*

Against Rydens: Godalming 30 for 3. Rain stopped play.

Against Wimbledon: Wimbledon 12 for 3. Rain stopped play.

Against St. Peter's: St. Peter's 27 all out. Godalming 31 for 1. A win by 9 wickets.

Against Surbiton: Surbiton 99 for 7 declared. Godalming 31 for 7. Match drawn.

Against Pierrepoint: Pierrepoint 130 all out. Godalming 132 for 3. A win by 7 wickets.

Against Woking: Woking 151 for 7 declared. Godalming 79 all out. Lost by 72 runs.

*Team:*

D. Wilmott (Capt.), D. Ferris (Vice-capt.).

*From:*

T. Nash, G. West, A. Bicknell, D. Cambray, R. Mayers, J. Readings, P. Keel, D. Connelly, A. Barnes, M. Furlong, A. Murfet, A. Wright.

*Also played:*

R. Lynch, M. Taylor, R. Hodson, S. Garbett, R. Hollins.

## Under 15 Cricket

*Team:*

A. Seakins (Capt.), P. Mayne, N. Hagen, T. Sadler, D. Slade, R. Womack, M. Trayford, D. Watkins, R. Sharpington, M. Staniforth, M. Farrant, S. Walsh.

*Also played:*

G. Flick, M. Roome, A. Murfet.

THE TEAM had a very encouraging season this year with consistent results. However, the games were marred by rain with only five matches being completed. Of these two were won, two drawn and only one was lost. Four matches were abandoned because of the rain.

The batting has been very consistent indeed; our lowest score was 110. It has been opened soundly, though sometimes rather slowly, by Womack and Sadler, the highest partnership being thirty-two.

Our bowling, however, has not been so good, as the pace bowlers were sometimes rather erratic and inaccurate. The best bowling came from the two spinners, Seakins and Farrant. Seakins bowled his off-breaks accurately and consistently throughout the season and Farrant perfected his menacing leg-breaks and should be successful next season.

The most memorable match was against Gordon Boys, which we won by 102 runs. We made our highest score of the season, 166 for four wickets. Mayne achieved the highest individual score of fifty-one, and with Seakins thirty-seven, put on a partnership of sixty-seven.

Out-fielding has been good although close fielding

and catching could have been improved. Trayford proved an able wicket-keeper, with Watkins deputising reliably. Players like Womack, Farrant and Flick show great promise for next season.

## Sailing Report

THE SCHOOL has been using two boats throughout the year. One, a Wayfarer, was built by pupils and Mr. Hibbert in 1966. The other, an Osprey, was very kindly lent to the school by Mr. Hugh French, of Haslemere. The Wayfarer is a good all-round performer and can easily carry four people, whereas the Osprey is a very fast racing boat, needing a crew of two or three.

This year, most of the practice sailing was done at Papercourte Sailing Club on a flooded gravel pit. Last autumn we sailed only at Papercourte with the Wayfarer. Little sailing was done during the winter, but we made a good start this spring. The Osprey was completely refitted before the season and then we took both boats to Papercourte and began sailing each Wednesday afternoon.

The climax of this was the Surrey Schools' Sailing Regatta which was held on July 17th and 18th at Hayling Island Sailing Club. Both school boats and two private boats, owned by M. Brown and R. Hodson, were entered in the regatta, and on the preceding Wednesday all the crews and school boats went down to the coast for the afternoon and evening to get some experience of sea sailing on unconfined waters.

On the first day of the regatta the wind was blowing Force 5 to 6, causing many boats to capsize. In the first race the Osprey, lying third, capsized because the helmsman slipped and fell backwards into the sea! The Wayfarer did well, coming fifth on handicap. In the next two races both boats did well, but were not placed due to large handicaps.

On the second day, the wind dropped to Force 3, which made for safer but less exciting sailing. In the light winds the Osprey did well, twice finishing first. The Wayfarer finished third in one race, and on handicap, the Wayfarer did better than the Osprey.

In the 'Surrey Advertiser' Cup the boats did very well, the Wayfarer being placed second and the Osprey third.

*The crews were:*

Wayfarer: Helmsman—Laughton. Crew—Boylett and Bishop.

Osprey: Helmsman—Readings. Crew—Abbott and Taylor.

Bannister and Anthony also helped to crew the boats in other races.

We would like to thank Mr. Hibbert for organising this year's sailing and Mr. Abbott for helping out with transport.

## The Dream

BY JANE PIDGEON, 3P

One night I fell asleep,  
And dreamed a curious dream  
Of magic and delight.  
And wonders never seen  
By human eye before,  
And this is what I saw,  
A hill on which there stood,  
A dark and gloomy wood,  
No light had ever pierced  
Its dark and gloomy heart,  
And all the while a noise  
Like the rumbling of a cart  
Upon a cobbled street  
Filled the air.  
And a voice seemed to whisper,  
'Beware—beware!'  
But like a nail drawn  
To a magnet  
So I went towards the wood.  
Underneath the heavy boughs  
All was dark.  
And the leaf-covered branches  
Reached long, stark  
Fingers to brush my hair.  
Even the very air  
Seemed thick with silent noise.  
And when a cool breeze  
Whispered amongst the leaves,  
I jumped with fright.  
As dark as night  
It was beneath the trees,  
Standing silent, cloaked with leaves,  
Staring at me with unseeing eyes.  
Suddenly I found myself falling  
Down and down,  
No light, no sound,  
My mind was blank as empty space itself,  
As through a choking darkness still I fell,  
The blood came rushing swiftly to my head,  
And muffling silence pressed against me,  
Alive—yet dead.  
And then I found myself beside a stream,  
Bubbling with the bluest water ever seen,  
Silver ripples on its surface danced,  
And silver globes of water flew entranced  
Between the waving purple water-weeds.  
Fish, with shining silvery-golden scales,  
And darting silvery-golden tails  
Skimmed swiftly through the water clear as glass.  
For endless time I lay there on the grass,  
And gazed into that magic underworld of water,  
Another world unseen,  
The mystic world of a dream.

## Rage

BY ALISON DUNNET, 4F

Rage is like an oncoming storm.  
Clouds of anger mass into the hideous form  
Of hate. The first words of discontent are shed;  
The innocent, oblivious participant is misled;  
Words, venomously and maliciously spat  
At the opponent, change from the steady pit-pat  
Of petty insult with sly innuendo,  
Till fury reaches its ultimate crescendo.  
And as the wrath in scorn itself reveals  
The astounded listener with certainty feels  
It cannot last. With a final roar.  
The rage subsides and once more  
The serenity of placid life,  
Continues unmarred by sudden strife.

## Night

BY HELEN HAGGER, 4F

The moon's soft silver beams filter through the  
branches.  
Touching lightly on blades of grass and flowers,  
Shedding a cold, ethereal light on the sleeping  
village;  
In the distance a clock relentlessly strikes the hours.  
The moon slips silently out of sight behind a cloud;  
It reappears, and shines down on the village as  
before.  
A night-owl hoots, cutting through the silence like  
a knife;  
The noise subsides, and all is quiet once more.

## Graveyard

BY JANET BAKER, 3P

The graveyard was old, neglected and unwanted.  
The headstones were cracked and illegible,  
Where the green slime slowly,  
Slowly crept up, obliterating who was who.  
They were cracked beyond repair,  
Most stones needed to be replaced,  
But no one wanted to own them any more.  
They were just there for somewhere to go.  
No one visited them now  
The grass grew and grew,  
Taller and taller, no one wanted to know  
No one was even employed to cut the grass . . . now.  
Every now and then you would stumble,  
Stumble over the broken headstone,  
No flowers any more, they too were dead,  
Dead to the world for evermore.

## A Shakespearian Glance around the School

BY LINDA CHITTY AND LESLEY SHURLOCK

*1st Form* (Richard III)

'So cunning and so young is wonderful.'

*2nd Form* (Henry IV)

'It is the disease of not listening, the malady of not marking, that I am troubled withal.'

*3rd Form* (Richard II)

'Another lean unwashed artificer.'

*4th Form* (As You Like It)

'Who doth ambition shun

And loves to live in the sun.'

*5th Form* (A Midsummer Night's Dream and The

Taming of the Shrew)

'Is there no play

To ease the anguish of a torturing hour?'

'O! this learning, what a thing it is.'

*Lower 6th* (As You Like It)

'For now I am in a holiday humour.'

*Middle 6th* (As You Like It)

'And so from hour to hour we ripe and ripe,

And then from hour to hour we rot and rot,

And thereby hangs a tale.'

*Headmaster* (King John)

'Why do you bend such solemn brows on me?'

*Deputy Head* (Henry IV)

'The better part of valour is discretion.'

*Language Department* (Julius Caesar)

'For my own part it was Greek to me.'

*Physics Staff* (The Tempest)

'All hail, great master! grave sir, hail!'

*Chemistry Staff* (Henry V)

'There is much care and valour in this Welshman.'

*Biology Staff* (Henry IV)

'Shall I not take mine ease in mine inn?'

*English Department* (Henry IV)

'Thou hast the most unsavoury similes.'

*Games Department* (The Merchant of Venice)

'On what compulsion must I? Tell me that.'

However (Romeo and Juliet)

'Tempt not a desperate man.'

*School Sports* (Twelfth Night)

'Why' this is very midsummer madness.'

*History Department* (Othello)

'Horribly stuffed with epithets of war.'

*R.K. Staff* (Henry IV and Hamlet)

'He was never yet a breaker of proverbs

He will give the devil his due.'

'Words, words, words!'

*Latin Staff* (Hamlet and Henry VI)

'I am more an antique Roman.'

'Away with him! He speaks Latin.'

*Mathematics Staff* (Othello)

'Let's to the seaside, ho!'

'A sail, a sail!'

*Our Dramatics Producer* (Henry IV and Richard II)

'I am not in the roll of uncommon men.'

'He speaks plain cannon—fire and smoke and bounce.'

*School Prefects* (Henry IV)

'So shaken as we are, so wan with care.'

*Music Room* (Romeo and Juliet)

'Straining harsh discords and unpleasing sharps.'

*School Meals* (King Lear)

'Out, vile jelly!'

*Masters' Common Room* (Hamlet)

'Madness in great men must not unwatched go.'

*Mistresses' Common Room* (Othello)

'We cannot all be masters.'

*To sum up, G.C.G.S.* (The Tempest)

'O brave new world

That has such people in't!'

## Accident

BY M. LEWIS. 3P

I climbed to what seemed on looking down,

On the parquet flooring, to an unreal height

Of many miles from an aircraft.

The streak-grained regular placed wooden tiles took  
the shapes

Far, far, below of furrowed fields and dark woods.

I let go . . . striding out into oblivion.

I dared not look up or down, but with steadfast step

I inched across the bar.

Then I looked down, from my bird's perch, on the

bird's eye view from the unknown,

From a three-inch bar.

I wavered half-way, suddenly seized by a sensation  
of vertigo.

And clutched at the bar for safety, it was so close  
but I missed,

Toppled, wishing for a parachute and good support.  
He, vegetating, and surveying the tranquil scene  
around

Regarded agog, amazed, gestured assistance but  
failed miserably . . .

Blackout. . . . Recovery. . . .

'Are you all right?' feebly asked the supporter.

I couldn't decide whether to laugh cynically.

Or strangle the bewildered creature but was in no  
state to do either.

I groaned, and attempted to stand (would-be hero  
thinks I), but that was impossible.

Cheerfully I concealed my anguish (numb sensation  
had now become high speed pins and needles)

Three weeks in plaster and a stiff arm told the tale.

## Parents' Association

BY FRANCES CUSTANCE

A DISAPPOINTING start for 1967-68, with our newly elected Chairman, Mr. Watkins, being ill and out of commission for a term. When he recovered, committee meetings took on a lively tone, with many new ideas produced and discussed. The Committee for the year consisted of: Mr. E. P. Dewar—President, Mr. Watkins—Chairman, Miss Gill, Mr. Webb—Hon. Treasurer, Mr. Lewis, four O.G. parents—Mrs. Collier, Mrs. Trayford, Mr. Payne and Mr. Stafford, Mrs. Custance—Hon. Secretary, Mrs. Tiner, Mrs. Taylor, Mr. Abbott and Mr. Orford.

Money raising efforts this year included £38 from the autumn Jumble Sale, a small profit from the June Social Evening of £13, and an expected profit from the Summer Fair of £230. With some of this money we have been able to provide the school with a new projector, the school orchestra with a flute, and the new staff room with an electric fire. Apart from this we have been able to help with small financial expenditures here and there, when we were told that they are needed.

In November the Parent Players had their final meeting and agreed to disband owing to general lack of support. The main reason for this, of course, is that the pupils of the school are producing more and more shows to which we all give our support. The Parent Players were first founded a few years before the war and re-formed in 1945. During twenty-two years they publicly presented thirty-five plays and gave nearly £250 to the school.

A very large audience of parents attended the Spring Term meeting, which was held for the first time in the new dining hall. The school's Careers Advisory Team—Miss Gill, Mr. Johnson and Mr. Bloomfield—gave a most interesting and eye-opening account of what is done by the school to help pupils find the right career, or continue with further education suitable to each individual.

A new idea of a purely social evening, for parents to meet each other, was tried in June. This was an overwhelming success. 271 tickets were sold, a buffet supper with wine and coffee was served and greatly appreciated, and the kitchen staff showed parents round the new kitchens. Definitely an evening which must be repeated in future years. The aim is that, as we have a Parents' Association, parents should get to know each other, instead of feeling slightly lost and friendless at meetings.

This year we had over forty helpers, excluding pupils, to make the running of the Summer Fair a very smooth and easy task. Thanks to all of them.

The A.G.M. this year will be held on October 17th, the jumble sale on October 19th. Notices will be sent out about these later.

The Committee always welcomes new ideas and suggestions for future events, so if you have any let us know.

## The Expected Fate

BY RICHARD HERKES, 3P

All is still and quiet,  
The bomb has spelt destruction.  
There are no fowl in the air  
Or animals on the ground.

So man has finally done it.  
He has not only killed himself  
He has killed others too.  
All is a doom-struck waste.

Once there was to be heard  
The chattering of the bird  
And the roaring of the lion,  
But now they are all gone.

The radiation of this new, fateful beast  
Has destroyed all life, and made the world  
One unhealthy, deathly expanse.  
The bomb has gone, and all life with it.

## The Clown

BY LINDA BULLEN, 1J

HE LOOKED pathetic and sad, with one eye cocked open in a haughty manner, as though he was thinking that soon he would be able to escape the silent crowds that were waiting . . . waiting for him to make them laugh. His lower lip stuck out in defiance, and his neck supported his head proudly, daring the crowds to jeer at his pathetic features.

Suddenly a voice at the back of the audience broke the silence with a jeering shout, 'Come on, clowny, make us laugh 'en.' The clown stood in the centre of the ring frightened and a bit bewildered, then he turned and ran out of the ring, followed by boos and cries of, 'Feed him to the lions—that is if they'll take him.'

The clown ran on and on, his half dead daisy bobbing up and down furiously on his tattered top hat. He didn't hear the cries of, 'Look out you fool,' and the violent screech of brakes until it was too late.

The driver scrambled out of his car and declared loudly to a by-stander that it wasn't his fault.

'He was a clown, wasn't he?' declared the by-stander as he stood hands in pockets and looked at the clown, a pathetic crumpled heap at his feet.

---

*Opposite:*

## The Fuschia

By ANGELA FORSTER, 5J



## A Guide to the prospective Undergraduate—or how to burn the candle in the middle as well as at both ends

THE FIRST sight of your university is usually enough to make you regret that you ever contemplated the idea, and wish that U.C.C.A. were at the farthest ends of the world! And as for its inmates—an extraordinary abundance of male students (or are they workmen?) in jeans and sandals, complemented by as many skinny, beautiful, long-haired blondes managing somehow to look ravishing in garments more befitting Mexican peasants. Where, oh where are the familiar, smiling faces of your friends and fellow G.C.E. candidates? But just take another look. That girl over there, beneath the nonchalant façade is positively trembling as she lights her *Disque Bleu*, and is clearly willing *someone* to speak to her. And that fellow, beard and dark glasses apart, is wearing a surprisingly clean pullover, obviously the handiwork of a loving mum. Then you realise: it's not just you who is the 'new' girl or boy, but all of them too!

Once this realisation has been assimilated, you are ready for three of the most enjoyable—and strenuous—years of your life. There's nothing quite like being an undergraduate; take the social life for example. Only by a truly determined effort can even the most introverted be lonely. Apart from dances and parties—to which the whole world and his girl friend seem to be invited—there are innumerable clubs and societies to join. There are the intellectual and political ones (membership is a very good status symbol!) and then there are such as 'The Winnie the Pooh Appreciation Society' renowned for its honey-eating dinners. Of course it's an advantage, especially if your university is on the newer, more liberal lines, to live in Hall for your first year. In return for a sense of community spirit, your only requisites are the type of constitution that can take countless cups of coffee at two in the morning, and, in my case, a certain pioneer spirit. Warwick University is new, which means that buildings are continually springing up at an alarming rate, giving one the impression of living in the middle of a building site!

Most universities have a 'Students' Union' directed by an elected body of students, which exists to promote all activities such as dances and Rag Week, as well as having to do with the more serious questions of student welfare and accommodation. It is here that you will have your first sight of politics student-style and—Grosvenor Square apart—it can be one of the most interesting and important aspects of university life.

Needless to say, it is your academic work that eventually counts for most. It's all very well becoming 'a socially integrated personality' (whatever *that* means!) but a B.A. (failed) is more than somewhat galling. Probably the greatest difference between school and university work is the new necessity of relying on your own resources and disciplining yourself to doing an adequate amount of study. It's only too easy to allow a ten-week term to resemble an extended stay in a holiday camp! The actual work load differs vastly between Arts and Science faculties, and I speak from the position of reading an Arts subject at a new university. Here there is no official compulsion to attend classes, but *be warned*—'they' notice frequent absences and all may be noted down and later used in evidence against you! Teaching usually falls into three categories: tutorials, seminars and lectures. The first is infinitely the most terrifying: often it's just you and your tutor for a two-hour teaching session, and it is here that your brilliant, Muse-inspired thesis is mercilessly torn word from word. Seminars can be described, if somewhat crudely, as an intellectual free-for-all, with a tutor and six or eight students engaged in active discussion. The atmosphere is relaxed and informal and seminars have been known to go on for as long as four hours, with all parties totally absorbed in the subject! That is easily the most enjoyable, and, I think, useful form of teaching. A possible barrier to overcome at first is the feeling that you are never actually 'taught' anything, but it is by being exposed continually to the ideas of others that you learn to form your *own* opinions. You become yourself a critic, rather than a slave to the critical judgement of others.

If the ladies and gentlemen who have borne so patiently with me until now will lean a little closer and brave themselves, I will venture into that fearful territory of—exams. And, oh, with what weepings, wailings and gnashings of teeth this annual occurrence is greeted. But, believe me, if you have laboured through 'O' levels and suffered valiantly through 'A' levels you have nothing to get bothered about! A great deal of panic and hysteria enshrouds that dread event, 'finals,' particularly in the older, Oxbridge style university when the necessity of wearing full academic dress for exams, causes the student to resemble the sacrificial lamb going to slaughter! You will probably find you have to burn rather more midnight oil—dawn oil even—than usual, but in a curiously masochistic way, exams, are almost enjoyable! It's so much an intrinsic part of university life and the jubilation and celebration—mainly of an alcoholic nature—afterwards are well worth the sweat and toil before.

So what, finally, have you achieved? Hopefully, it's a very positive sense of self-assurance and, trite

though it may sound, a new awareness of everything around you, and that means people and culture generally. You live for three years in a kind of Utopia with people of your own age, vitality and interests—for what more can you ask? If you have

the chance to become an undergraduate, take it. You will never regret those three most marvellous years of your life!

JANET ATKINS (*Editor of the Godhelmian, 1966*)

## The Raid

BY MARY POUT, 3P

Listen! There was the siren  
Everyone stopped work to hurry to the shelters.  
While the bombs fall outside,  
Everyone waits quietly and patiently.  
For this is just daily routine for them.  
All's over, the bombs have been dropped on their target.  
There goes the siren again for the all clear  
And the people timidly re-appear from their shelters.  
They look around bewildered, where is the church,  
The store and their houses?  
For all that remains is a pile of rubble.  
They wander through the heap salvaging what they can  
All, men, women and children  
Collect any whole bricks and pieces of wood.  
They start to rebuild their houses  
And begin again where they left off.

## Under the Sea

BY BRIGET ARDILL, 1J

Take a breath and down I go  
Under sea, so far below.  
The coloured sea-weed,  
Bright yellow and green  
Down in the deep, where no one has been.  
Gathering oysters, hoping there'll be,  
A treasure inside, deep down in the sea,  
The queer coloured fishes,  
Bright yellow and green  
Down in the deep, where no one has been.  
Searching for sponges, soft and like foam  
I've run out of breath, so I head towards home,  
Anemones coloured,  
Bright yellow and green,  
Down in the deep, where no one has been.

## Solitude

BY FRANCES PULFORD, 3F

Dark and deep was the mountain tarn  
As the dying sun sank low,  
And kissed its rippled plane.  
But for the breeze the world was still  
And solitude did reign.

I sat on the bank and mused the day  
When we were young and all was gay  
But gone are those friends, far away,  
And I am left with solitude to play.

## Mice !!

BY MICHAEL FARRANT, 3F

One Saturday morning we started with one mouse,  
(Bought from a pet shop in town);  
A sweet little creature with curly pink ears  
And an underside tinted light brown.  
For a while it lived happily, growing much larger,  
But then it grew listless and tired.  
For what it lacked was a lady companion,  
So a grey female mouse was acquired.  
At the start this mouse seemed an excellent buy  
And in her cage six babies were born;  
But within the next ten weeks through lack of attention  
Our total was nothing to scorn.  
They squirmed and they slept and our food supply shortened.  
For on bird food our mice seemed to thrive.  
And they ran and they bred (their amount when we counted  
Had totalled forty plus five).  
We started their sale, both at school and at home,  
Therefore slowly their numbers diminished,  
And as some young children bought five or six babies  
Our stock of the creatures was finished:  
Except for a few which we kept for enjoyment,  
Which we still have now (not for sale);  
So if you think of breeding, and you've got a male mouse  
Remember our sad, costly tale.

## Grass

BY JANICE KING, 3F

The tall, thin, straight spears.  
Reach upward to the sky  
They look green, but not with envy  
At the people going by.  
The many thousand stand there.  
Erect and full of pride  
In their green coats of armour,  
Standing side by side.  
And as the wind begins to blow  
A stranger then is seen  
A yellow flower, a buttercup,  
Amidst the sea of green.

## The Ocean

BY ELIZABETH EAMES, 3F

From the cliff see the waves pounding on the rocky  
shore,  
See the foam leap, like wild horses free to run again  
Foam capped waves, with green and glassy hearts,  
Who can tell where they were born?  
Watch them as they leap inshore,  
They will live for evermore.  
O wild ocean, what can match thy free and bound-  
less grace?  
You, with fury, yet with beauty, put our world to  
shame.  
With wild green depths full of untamed beauty,  
Never will thou cease to gain  
Majesty, from wind and rain.

## Water-Lilies

BY JANE WALSH, 3F

Over the lake the water-lilies grow,  
With petals crisp and white as snow.  
Their golden stamens upright to the sun,  
Enveloped in darkness when the day is done.  
Green, waxen leaves encircle the bloom  
Disturbed by the fish in the light of the moon.

## Farewell

BY RICHARD NEEDHAM, M.6

And with the school left,  
One close has also gone.  
To drift away on turbulent waters  
Until fate makes end her way,  
Too many hours these idle fancies  
Have I seen rule term.  
And have been a slave to it,  
But now the chains are broken,  
The dirt is shaken off  
To return once more to its drab surrounds.  
The world is none the worse,  
We live, suffer and die,  
But still the bird sings,  
The enticement of a spider's web ;  
None can curb the trek of nature,  
Whoever tries to cheat its purpose  
Is cast out and lost.  
Those remaining continue  
As though nothing had passed.  
Except a few who are then wiser.  
The years have woven their pattern  
Among the corridors and rooms.  
Many a secret those cold walls hold  
From life so swiftly flown.  
Time for remorse cannot be ;  
Cold, calculated, lie on-face,  
To change the tide of being.  
Futile strength to timid lair  
Repeat, condemn the adverse spirit,  
For there is no hope.

# G.C.E. Results

## 'A' LEVEL

JOHN ACTON ... ..	1
LESLEY ALLEN ... ..	1
MICHAEL ANTHONY ... ..	3
(Merit App. Maths.)	
EVE ATKINSON ... ..	2
CHRISTOPHER	
BANISTER* ... ..	3
JUDITH BARBER* ... ..	3
(Merit English)	
JOHN BARRETT* ... ..	3
(Merit English)	
JANET BEEVERS ... ..	2
CHRISTINE BLACKMAN	1
HEATHER BOWMER* ... ..	2
MARTIN BROWN* ... ..	3
JANET BROWNE ... ..	2
MICHAEL BURRELL* ... ..	3
(Merit English)	
DEREK CAMBRAY ... ..	1
LINDA CHITTY* ... ..	3
SALLY COPPARD ... ..	2
DIANE CRICK ... ..	2
RUTH CURRIE* ... ..	3
DAVID DENYER* ... ..	4
(Dist. P. Maths.)	

NIGEL EDGINGTON ... ..	3
MICHAEL ELLIS* ... ..	3
(Merit Chem.)	
ANN FAWCETT* ... ..	3
MARGARET HEALEY* ... ..	2
SUSAN FINDLAY* ... ..	3
YVONNE FRICKER ... ..	3
ROBERT GILBERT ... ..	1
LYNDA GLEED ... ..	2
MARGARET GRIMBLE	1
ROBIN HALL ... ..	2
SHELAGH HARDS ... ..	2
ANN HOLT ... ..	2
SALLY HOOD* ... ..	3
SUSAN HOOD* ... ..	2
LESLEY JEWELL* ... ..	3
(Merit French)	
MICHAEL KAIRIS ... ..	2
ELIZABETH KINGDON	1
BARBARA LOEBELL* ... ..	3
ANDREW MANOCK ... ..	2
VICKI MARSHALL* ... ..	3
RONALD MAYERS ... ..	1
EILEEN MURPHY ... ..	1
SUSAN MURPHY ... ..	3

## Middle VI

RICHARD NEEDHAM ... ..	3
(Merit Physics)	
LESLEY PALMER* ... ..	3
IAN PRINGLE ... ..	1
DEBORAH PRUDENCE* ... ..	3
JEANNE PUTTOCK ... ..	2
PAUL RICH* ... ..	3
PAUL SANDERS* ... ..	3
(Merit English)	
JONATHAN SERVIAN ... ..	2
LESLEY SHURLOCK* ... ..	2
HILARY SLEAVE ... ..	2
CAROLE SMITH* ... ..	3
HADYN SMITH ... ..	2
NICHOLAS STRUDWICK ... ..	3
CHRISTOPHER TAME* ... ..	2
(Dist. English)	
HEATHER	
WARRINGTON ... ..	2
FENELLA WATT ... ..	1
SUSAN WESTON ... ..	3
ANNETTE WHITE* ... ..	3
ANNE YOUNG* ... ..	3

\* Passed Use of English.

## 'O' LEVEL

5J	
IRENE ANKERS ... ..	1
NICHOLAS BALCHIN ... ..	6
HEATHER	
BUTTERWORTH ... ..	6
VANDA CIELEWICZ ... ..	8
CAROLINE CLARKE ... ..	4
JENNET DAVIES ... ..	9
RICHARD DRANE ... ..	6
MATTHEW GIBBS ... ..	1
ROSEMARY HARDMAN ... ..	4
STEPHEN JUPP ... ..	3
EWA KOT ... ..	3
DIANE LAWSON ... ..	6
SHEENA MACLEOD ... ..	5
FRANCES MURPHY ... ..	2
DAVID O'ROURKE ... ..	4
RICHARD PARISH ... ..	7
ALISON PAYNE ... ..	6
RICHARD POWELL ... ..	3
KASIMIERZ RYZNER ... ..	8
RITA SMITH ... ..	8
MARTIN STANFORD ... ..	2
LINDA STEVENS ... ..	5
MADELINE THOMSON ... ..	2
MALCOLM TRAVISS ... ..	2
RAYMOND VIDLER ... ..	9
ROSEMARY WAITE ... ..	5
JILL WALKER ... ..	5
GRAHAM WEST ... ..	5
FRANCES WILSON ... ..	7

5P	
TREVOR ALCOCK ... ..	5
VALERIE BAGLEY ... ..	4
HEATHER BRACE ... ..	9
ANDREW BROADBENT ... ..	7
CAROLYN BURRIDGE ... ..	3
GILLIAN CURRIE ... ..	6
JOHN CUSTANCE ... ..	6
FRANCES FAIRLEY ... ..	8
ANGELA FORSTER ... ..	5
JENNIFER FULLER ... ..	4
SIMON GARBETT ... ..	3
CAROL HARDING ... ..	9
VIVIENNE HEATH ... ..	6
GILLIAN HOLL ... ..	9
SUSAN JENNINGS ... ..	3
NICHOLAS KEEBLE ... ..	5
TERENCE KNIGHT ... ..	8
SUZANNE LEA ... ..	8
KEITH MORRIS ... ..	7
BRUCE PEARSON ... ..	4
DIANA RAGGETT ... ..	9
GREGORY ROWE ... ..	9
SUSAN TOMLIN ... ..	7
PETER TRIBE ... ..	8
MARGARET WHEELER ... ..	9
ROMOLA WILLIAMS ... ..	5
CHRISTOPHER WINTER ... ..	7
MARTIN WISE ... ..	9
ALAN WRIGHT ... ..	5

5F	
WENDY BISIKER ... ..	9
ALAN BROWN ... ..	9
ROSEMARY BROWN ... ..	7
DAVID CONNELLY ... ..	6
SYLVIA COVERLY ... ..	3
RICHARD DOBSON ... ..	5
LESLEY DOYLE ... ..	7
GEOFFREY FRANCIS ... ..	8
SHIRLEY GARNER ... ..	1
SUSAN HANES ... ..	4
FRANCES HATHAWAY ... ..	3
ROGER LYNCH ... ..	6
CYNTHIA MILES ... ..	5
MARGARET MOON ... ..	7
TREVOR NASH ... ..	9
PAULINE NICHOLLS ... ..	8
ELIZABETH NORTH ... ..	5
HELEN PAINE ... ..	2
STEPHEN PELLING ... ..	7
JANE PETHERBRIDGE ... ..	8
STEVEN PINDER ... ..	5
ANITA REJNIAK ... ..	1
RONALD RITCHIE ... ..	7
JANE ROBERTS ... ..	3
RICHARD ROWE ... ..	7
WENDY SMITH ... ..	7
IAN TAYLOR ... ..	8
PHILIP THOMAS ... ..	9
IAN WADDINGTON ... ..	5
MARTIN WAKELING ... ..	6
SHEILA WEATHERLY ... ..	7
SARAH WEDDERBURN ... ..	9

## ADDITIONAL SUBJECTS AT 'O' LEVEL

MARTIN ABBOTT ... 1	SUSAN HAWKES ... 1	ANDREW PARVIN ... 1
ADRIAN BARNES ... 1	ROBERT HOLLINS ... 2	IAN PRINGLE ... 1
GRAHAM BARNETT ... 1	LOUISA HOPKINSON ... 1	ROBERT RAYMONT ... 1
ANDREW BICKNELL ... 1	LESLEY JEWELL ... 1	JONATHAN READINGS ... 1
MICHAEL BISHOP ... 2	PETER KEEL ... 1	PETER ROGERS ... 1
DOUGLAS BRANSON ... 1	DAVID KITCHEN ... 2	MALCOLM SMITH ... 1
BRIAN BULLEN ... 1	ROBERT LAUGHTON ... 1	SHARRON SPRATLEY ... 1
VERONICA BYRNE ... 1	BARRY LEA ... 1	CHRISTOPHER TAME ... 1
PATRICIA CHURCH ... 1	PHILLIP NEEDHAM ... 3	MICHAEL TAYLOR ... 1
JENNIFER DEDMAN ... 1	JUDITH NORMAN ... 1	KATHLEEN TIMMS ... 1
HEATHER EDE ... 1	CHRISTOPHER NYE ... 2	DONALD WILMOTT ... 1
TREVOR EDE ... 1	MARY O'DONNELL ... 1	JOHN YOUNG ... 1
MICHAEL FURLONG ... 2	NICOLA OSGOOD ... 1	DIANA THOMPSON ... 1

### VALETE

Christmas 1967

#### UPPER SIXTH

CHERYL DOMINY. O.L. 10; A.L. 3. School Prefect. To enter Bristol University to read Classics.

M. FLETCHER. O.L. 8; A.L. 2. House Captain, Member of the Debating Society, Rugby Team. To enter a London Theological College.

DHEIRDRE BROWN. O.L. 8; A.L. 3. To enter the University of East Anglia to read German.

ROSEMARY RINGE. O.L. 9; A.L. 2. School Prefect. To take a bilingual secretarial course at the Institut Francais.

MARION JOHNSON. O.L. 9; A.L. 3. Member of the Debating Society. To enter Brunel University to read Biology.

E. LOWIS. O.L. 9; A.L. 3. School Prefect. To Queen Elizabeth College, London, to take B.Sc. in Nutrition.

D. WILSON. O.L. 8; A.L. 2. To enter the R.A.F. College at Cranwell.

Summer 1968

#### MIDDLE SIXTH

J. P. ACTON. O.L. 8; A.L. 1. School Prefect, House Captain, Soccer Captain, Athletics, 1st XI Cricket\*. Hoping to enter Customs and Excise.

LESLEY ALLEN. O.L. 8; A.L. 1. To work for a period and then to train to be a nurse.

M. ANTHONY. O.L. 8; A.L. 3. School Prefect, Senior Chess Team, M.A.N. Committee member, Shelter Walk Committee, Sailing Club, Debating Society. To enter Bristol University to read Mathematics and Physics.

EVE ATKINSON. O.L. 6; A.L. 2. To enter the Rachel McMillan College of Education.

C. BANISTER. O.L. 9; A.L. 3. Debating Society member, M.A.N., Sailing Club, Cross-country Team, House Cross-country Team, Shelter Walk Committee. To enter Warwick University to read Engineering Science.

JUDY BARBER. O.L. 8; A.L. 3. School Prefect. Debating Society member, Librarian, School Dramatics, Junior Dramatics assistant. To enter Brighton College of Education.

J. BARRETT. O.L. 9; A.L. 3. School Prefect, Chess Club, Cross-country Team. Hoping to enter Portsmouth College of Technology to read History and English.

JANET BEEVERS. O.L. 6; A.L. 2. House Vice-Captain. House Athletics and Hockey Teams. To do Voluntary Service for one year, then to take a Certificate in Social Work.

CHRISTINE BLACKMAN. O.L. 6; A.L. 1. Librarian. To enter Bedford College of Education.

JANET BROWN. O.L. 7; A.L. 2. Match Tea organiser. To enter St. Osyth's College of Education, Clacton-on-Sea.

M. BURRELL. O.L. 9; A.L. 3. School Prefect. Co-editor of the *Godhelmian*, Debating Society Secretary, Musical and Dramatic Society. To enter St. Peter's College, Oxford, to read P.P.E.

D. CAMBRAY. O.L. 8; A.L. 1. School Prefect, Captain of Rugby\*, 1st XI Cricket, Rock Climbing Club, Joint Leader of School Bell-ringers. Hoping to join B.O.A.C.

LINDA CHITTY. O.L. 9; A.L. 3. School Prefect, Unit Committee, Debating Society, 1st XII Lacrosse, 1st XI Hockey, 1st Tennis VI, House Hockey and Tennis Captains. To enter Leeds University to read English.

SALLY COPPARD. O.L. 7; A.L. 2. School Prefect, Stage Manager and Hon. member of Musical and Dramatic Society, 2nd XII Lacrosse, 1st XI Hockey\*, House Tennis Captain, Unit Committee, Badminton Club. To enter Bognor Regis College of Education.

DIANE CRICK. O.L. 8; A.L. 2. Deputy Head Girl, Stage Manager and Hon. member of Musical and Dramatic Society, Match Teas helper, Unit Committee, Badminton Team, House Captain, Debating Society, Athletics Team\*, House Athletics Captain. To enter Hockerill College of Education, Bishop's Stortford.

- RUTH CURRIE. O.L. 8; A.L. 3. School Prefect, Librarian, Debating Society member, 1st XI Hockey Vice-Captain\*, House Hockey Captain. To enter Warwick University to read History.
- D. DENYER. O.L. 11; A.L. 4. School Prefect, 1st XV Rugby, Treasurer of Unit Committee, Guildford Sixth Form Society representative, Debating Society member. To enter Churchill College, Cambridge, to read Mathematics.
- N. EDGINGTON. O.L. 7; A.L. 3. School Prefect, 1st XI Football\*, House Football, 1st XV Rugby, 1st XI Tennis. Hoping to enter R.A.E. at Farnborough to study Aeronautical Engineering.
- M. ELLIS. O.L. 9; A.L. 3. School Prefect, Debating Society, Christian Union, M.A.N. Committee, Shelter Walk Committee, Chess Club and Teams (Vice-Captain). To enter University of Wales, Bangor, to read Agricultural Botany.
- ANN FAWCETT. O.L. 9; A.L. 3. School Prefect, Librarian, President of Christian Union (ex-officio). To enter Birmingham University to read History and Social Science.
- SUSAN FINDLAY. O.L. 8; A.L. 3. School Prefect, Librarian, Debating Society. To enter Bognor Regis College of Education.
- YVONNE FRICKER. O.L. 9; A.L. 3. School Orchestra, Orienteering Team. To enter Sheffield University to read Physical Sciences.
- R. GILBERT. O.L. 10; A.L. 1. Deputy Head Boy, 1st Rugby XV\* (President), Rock Climbing Club, Sailing, Orienteering. Joining William Cory & Sons as a management trainee.
- LYNDA GLEED. O.L. 7; A.L. 2. Librarian. To enter Charing Cross Hospital to do nursing.
- MARGARET GRIMBLE. O.L. 7; A.L. 1. Librarian, Musical and Dramatic Society, School Athletics Team, House Athletics Team. Hoping to enter I.C.T. to study for an H.N.C. in Business Studies with Computing.
- SHELAGH HARDS. O.L. 6; A.L. 2. Member of the Debating Society, Musical and Dramatic Society, Orienteering, Match Teas helper, Joint Leader of the School Bell-ringers. To enter Weymouth College of Education.
- R. HALL. O.L. 7; A.L. 2. Member of the Debating Society, Sailing, Shelter Walk Committee, Unit Committee. To enter B.B.C. Engineering Division.
- P. HEATH. O.L. 7. Cross-country Team, Sailing, Shelter Walk Committee, M.A.N. Committee member. To enter G.P.O. Telecommunications.
- ANN HOLT. O.L. 5; A.L. 2. Hoping to enter a College of Education.
- SALLY HOOD. O.L. 9; A.L. 3. School Prefect, Lacrosse Captain, Debating Society Committee member, House Lacrosse Captain, Guildford Sixth Form Society representative. To enter Sheffield University to read Medicine.
- M. KAIRIS. O.L. 6; A.L. 2. To work in the National Institute for Medical Research.
- ELIZABETH KINGDON. O.L. 5; A.L. 1. 1st Hockey XI\*, 1st Lacrosse XII, Tennis Captain, House Captain, House Hockey and Tennis Captains. To enter Easthampstead College of Education.
- BARBARA LOEBELL. O.L. 7; A.L. 3. School Prefect, Assistant Business Manager and Hon. member of Musical and Dramatic Society, Secretary of the school magazine, Debating Society. Hoping to enter University to read Pharmacology.
- A. MANOCK. O.L. 6; A.L. 2. School Prefect, Stage Technician for Musical and Dramatic Society. To enter Loughborough University of Technology to study Automotive Engineering.
- SHARMAN MASON. O.L. 5. Librarian. To work at County Hall, Kingston.
- VICKI MARSHALL. O.L. 9; A.L. 3. School Prefect, Debating Society. To enter University of Liverpool to read Medicine.
- N. MOTT. O.L. 5. To travel abroad for a year.
- SUSAN MURPHY. O.L. 7; A.L. 3. To work at County Hall, Kingston, in the Social Welfare Department.
- R. NEEDHAM. O.L. 6; A.L. 3. School Prefect, Hon. member, Electrician and Carpenter of Musical and Dramatic Society, Radio and Electronics Society, magazine helper. To enter University of Liverpool to read Electronic Engineering.
- VAVARIA PERRY. O.L. 5. Hoping to enter a College of Education.
- I. PRINGLE. O.L. 7; A.L. 1. School Prefect, Captain Cross-country\*, Athletics Team, Chess Team, House Athletics Captain, House Vice-Captain, Librarian. To enter St. Mark and St. John's College of Education, Chelsea.
- JEANNE PUTTOCK. O.L. 6; A.L. 2. To enter Leeds College of Commerce to train for Librarianship.
- P. RICH. O.L. 9; A.L. 3. School Prefect, Librarian, Member of Debating Society, Chess Club, School Dramatics. Hoping to enter University of Warwick to read Politics, History and Government.
- A. ROWE. O.L. 6. Hoping to become a trainee quantity surveyor with a London firm.
- P. SANDERS. O.L. 8; A.L. 3. Head Boy, Member of Debating Society, House Vice-Captain. To enter St. Peter's College, Oxford, to read P.P.E.
- J. SERVIAN. O.L. 7; A.L. 2. School Chess Captain\*, Member of Debating Society, M.A.N. Committee. Hoping to continue a linguistic career in the Civil Service.
- LESLEY SHURLOCK. O.L. 8; A.L. 2. School Prefect, Magazine Co-Editor, House Captain, House Lacrosse and Athletics Captain, Hon. member of Musical and Dramatic Society, Debating Society (President ex-officio), 1st Lacrosse XII and 1st Hockey XI. To enter Kingston-upon-Hull College of Education.
- JANET SIMPKIN. O.L. 7. Hoping to enter a College of Commerce.
- HILARY SLEAVE. O.L. 6; A.L. 2. M.A.N. Chairman, Girls' Chess Team. To enter a College of Education.
- CAROLE SMITH. O.L. 8; A.L. 3. School Prefect, Debating Society (President ex-officio). To enter University of Hull to read Biology.
- H. SMITH. O.L. 7; A.L. 2. School Prefect, Athletics Team\*, Rugby XV\*, House Captain. To enter Portsmouth College of Advanced Technology.
- N. STRUDWICK. O.L. 8; A.L. 3. School Prefect, Member of Debating Society. To enter Westminster College of Education, Oxford.
- C. TAME. O.L. 8; A.L. 2. School Prefect, Librarian. Hoping to enter University of Hull to read American Studies.
- HEATHER WARRINGTON. O.L. 5; A.L. 2. Librarian, Debating Society. To enter the London School of Occupational Therapy.
- SUSAN WESTON. O.L. 5; A.L. 3. Librarian, Member of Debating Society. To enter Oldrey-Fleming School of Speech Therapy.
- ANNETTE WHITE. O.L. 10; A.L. 3. School Prefect, House Lacrosse Captain, 1st Hockey XI, House Hockey and Lacrosse Teams, Librarian. Hoping to enter University to read Geography and Economics.
- ANNE YOUNG. O.L. 8; A.L. 3. To take a Secretarial Course at Brooklands Technical College.

Summer 1968

LOWER SIXTH

- P. HALL. O.L. 4. To work in the computer industry.  
K. HANDOLL. O.L.5. Rugby Team. To work for the Commercial Union Insurance Company.  
ROSAMUND JOHNS. O.L. 4. School Athletics. To work in the Telephone Manager's office at Bridge House.  
C. NYE. O.L. 5. To enter the Harper Adams Agricultural College.  
PAULINE SOLE. O.L. 4. To work in the Telephone Manager's office at Bridge House.  
SHARRON SPRATLEY. O.L. 7. School Athletics. 1st Lacrosse XII. To be a Police Cadet.  
CAROLINE STERNE. O.L. 4. To take the Private Secretary's Certificate at Guildford Technical College.  
JESSICA TAYLOR. O.L. 6. Debating Society. To take an Institutional Management Course at Guildford Technical College.  
JUNE TAYLOR. O.L. 5. To work in the Telephone Manager's office at Bridge House.  
M. TAYLOR. O.L. 5. School Prefect, Debating Society Committee Member, Rugby Team. To work in Lloyds Bank.  
PATRICIA WILLIAMS. O.L. 4. To work for Hambleton R.D.C. as a junior clerk.  
SUSAN HAWKES. O.L. 7. To be a trainee buyer at Boots, of Guildford.  
R. HODSON. O.L. 7. To enter Merchant Navy.  
S. MAY. O.L. 7. Building Course at Guildford Technical College.  
I. VINCENT. O.L. 6. To enter Wadhams Ltd. for training in management.  
T. EDE. O.L. 6. To train on computers.

Christmas 1967

5P

- PENELOPE LAKER. O.L. 2. To take a Secretarial Course at Guildford Technical College.

Spring 1968

5P

- VALERIE TERRY. To work for the Central Electricity Generating Board.

5J

- R. SWIFT. O.L. 1. To Harveys of Guildford as a trainee window dresser.

5P

- R. TAUNTON. O.L. 5. To work at the Sun Life Insurance Company, London.

Summer 1968

5J

- CAROLINE CLARKE. O.L. 4. To enter Guildford Technical College to take a Secretarial Course.  
R. DRANE. O.L. 6. To become an apprentice mechanical engineer.  
M. GIBBS. O.L. 1. 1st XV Rugby Team. To take a Business Studies Course at Guildford Technical College.  
S. JUPP. O.L. 3. To enter Ewell Technical College to take a course for the Chartered Auctioneers' and Estate Agents' Institute.  
SHEENA MACLEOD. O.L. 5. Senior Debating Society. To take a Secretarial Course at Guildford Technical College.  
JILL WALKER. O.L. 5. To take a Secretarial Course at Guildford Technical College.

5P

- VALERIE BAGLEY. O.L. 4. G.P.O. Telephones.  
JENNIFER FULLER. O.L. 4. To take a Secretarial Course at Guildford Technical College.  
ROMOLA WILLIAMS. O.L. 5. Emigrating to London, Ontario, Canada.

5F

- SYLVIA COVERLY. O.L. 3. Christian Union. To take a Secretarial Course at Guildford Technical College.  
SHIRLEY GARNER. O.L. 1. U13 and U14 Netball Teams, School Choir. To do clerical work and some further study at Guildford Technical College.  
HELEN PAINE. O.L. 2. Junior S.C.M., U16 Tennis Team, U15 Lacrosse Team, House Hockey Team. To take a course in Hotel Administration at Guildford Technical College.  
ANITA REJNIAK. O.L. 1. To enter employment.  
I. WADDINGTON. O.L. 5. To be a scientific assistant at the Institute of Oceanography, Wormley.

4J

- CHRISTINE PARR. Has moved to Horsham.

4P

- LINDA WEBSTER. To train as a dispenser at Boots, of Guildford.

4F

- ANGELA FARRELL. Has moved to Lancashire.  
ANGELA JENNINGS. Has moved to Watford.  
ANGELA MACKAY. To do retail work.

3J

- M. FULKER. Moving to Hampshire.  
H. UNSWORTH. To work at Plummer Roddis Co., Guildford.

3F

- N. BUSHELL. Has moved to Exmouth.

2J

- J. CAESAR. Has moved to Gloucester.  
N. FOOT. Transferred to Glyn Grammar School, Ewell.

2P

- R. DICKINSON. Has moved to Cheshire.

2F

- ALISON BAILEY. Transferred to Farnham Grammar School.

1P

- JUNE MCKINLAY. Has moved to London.  
J. ORFORD. Moving to Brighton.  
EVELINE WIGHTMAN. Transferred to Dorking Grammar School.

1F

- RUTH BEASLEY. Has moved to Berkshire.  
SARAH BOSSET. To St. Mary's, Calne, Wiltshire.  
S. MEREDITH. Has moved to Somerset.

---

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

---

# Old Godhelfian 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, Mrs. R. Laidlaw

*Officers and Committee 1967-68:*

*President:* Mrs. P. Parker

*Treasurer:* Miss R. Mullard

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

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

*Committee:* Mrs. P. Stedman, Mrs. D. Tusler, Mr. D. R. Morley (retire 1968), Mrs. J. Thorpe, Mr. W. K. Norman, Mr. G. Brett (retire 1969), Mrs. M. V. Walker, Miss M. Kendall, Mr. A. Nyazai (retire 1970)

*Match Secretaries:*

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

*Girls:* Mrs. P. Parker—at the school

*Tennis Secretary:* Mrs. P. Stedman

THIS HAS been quite a busy year under the active leadership of the President, Mrs. P. Parker (Pat MacKay). The principal school events were a 'get together' at the War Memorial Pavilion at the school on December 2nd which was quite well attended, and a President's Evening held at the 'Queen's Head,' Sheet, near Petersfield, Hants.—nine-pin bowling plus excellent refreshments! Support for this event was very slow to build up and it was with some trepidation that arrangements were not cancelled a week or so before at which time the number of acceptances had not even reached double figures. In fact, the evening was very well supported and proved to be one of the most enjoyable events that have been arranged for quite some time. For this, many thanks to our President, for the idea and execution were entirely hers! The Third Triennial Dinner for 1930-36 O.G.s was held at the King's Arms Hotel, Godalming, on April 27th. This was as well attended as were the two previous occasions, and a most pleasant evening was made that much more enjoyable by the presence of so many of the original staff, to whom the grateful thanks of the O.G.s in attendance are due.

This year also marks the retirement of Mr. Ward Needham, who has been at the school since 1946. The Committee, on behalf of members of the Association and all O.G.s, has joined forces with the present staff and pupils, the Parents' Association, the Musical and Dramatic Society, etc., in connection with an entertainment organised by Mr. Needham himself and to be held at the school on July 18th,

19th and 20th. These notes are being written in advance of the event and the hope is therefore expressed that the occasion will be memorable for Mr. and Mrs. Needham, to both of whom sincere wishes for a long, happy and active retirement are extended.

For the last magazine I was able to report slight signs of interest on the part of younger O.G.s—this has continued—we have someone who left school within the last decade on the Committee—Alex Nyazai—but this interest remains very small and slow to develop. Great efforts, in terms of mass circularisation, have been made—your Committee have on at least three occasions ended a meeting with writers' cramp—but the apparent results remain disappointing. May I therefore use the magazine as a means of asking members and other O.G.s along what lines it is desired the Association should develop? Please let us know! A thought for consideration. Each Dinner arranged for the 1930-36 O.G.s has been a great success. Almost certainly the knowledge that contemporaries will be present partly accounts for this. Would it therefore be generally wished that other events be arranged on a 'time at school' basis or perhaps the division of the Association itself into sub-sections on a time scale? Once again, please let us have your thoughts. This year's leavers have been addressed by the President as to the aims and activities of the Association and it is to be hoped this seed will have fallen on fertile soil!

## Concerning Old Godhelmians

- 1967 ENGAGEMENTS**
- AUGUST Margaret Savage (1958-61) to Roy Hagley.  
 OCTOBER Richard Hook (1955-61) to Linda Elstone.  
 OCTOBER Brian Page (1954-61) to Eileen Squire.  
 DECEMBER Ivan Buckland (1949-54) to Janet Brind.
- 1968 ENGAGEMENTS**
- JANUARY Madeleine Fitness (1957-62) to Felix Palacios.  
 FEBRUARY Christopher Sanson (1958-64) to Carolyn Green.  
 MARCH Evelyn Handby (1958-65) to Phillip Mellor.  
 MARCH Peter Hudgell (1957-63) to Helen Taylor.  
 APRIL Clive French (1955-60) to Carolyn Easton.  
 MAY David Fisher (1957-65) to Elizabeth Schupke (1958-63).  
 JUNE Graham Jeffs (1958-64) to Mary Feltham.
- 1966 MARRIAGES**
- AUGUST 6 Carol Tindall (1954-61) to Peter Heartfield (1954-61).  
 AUGUST 27 Roy Fairhead (1951-58) to Valerie Hall.
- 1967 MARRIAGES**
- SEPTEMBER 23 Peter Radlett (1953-60) to Deborah Gascoigne.  
 OCTOBER 1 Peter Davis (1952-57) to Gay Husk.  
 OCTOBER 7 Shirley Covey (1952-57) to Andrew MacCullum.  
 OCTOBER 14 Graham Cross (1957-60) to Susan Wells.  
 NOVEMBER 11 Julia Henderson (1956-60) to Dennis Knight.  
 DECEMBER 25 David Worthy (1942-50) to the Hon. Margaret Bruce.
- 1968 MARRIAGES**
- FEBRUARY 17 Christopher Hardiman (1953-59) to Janet Taggart.  
 FEBRUARY 24 David Best (1958-63) to Jennifer Batchelor.  
 MARCH 2 Trevor Patrick (1956-62) to Kathleen Gibb.  
 MARCH 16 Susan Hawkins (1959-66) to David Williams.  
 MARCH 30 Stephen Parratt (1957-64) to Susan Bailey (1957-63).  
 JUNE 8 Margaret Wigfield (1944-51) to Albert Morgan.  
 JULY 27 Michael Brayshaw (1955-62) to Heather Barnes.  
 AUGUST 10 Alan Collyer (1953-59) to Eileen Simpson.  
 AUGUST 10 David Street (1953-61) to Christine Havis.
- 1966 BIRTHS**
- MAY 19 to Michael Lyons (1952-57) a son, Christopher Stuart, a brother for Kevin.  
 JULY 12 to Derek White (1948-52) a daughter, Stephanie.  
 JULY 22 to Keith Browne (1944-49) a son, Simon John, a brother for Mark Jeremy.
- 1967 BIRTHS**
- JANUARY 27 to Anne Barber (née Beadle 1952-57) a son, Neil Charles.  
 FEBRUARY to Rosalind Slinger (née Jewitt 1955-62) a daughter, Nicola Mary.  
 SEPTEMBER 25 to Wendy Evans (née Pusey 1953-58) a daughter, Tracy Elisabeth, a sister for Jeremy.  
 OCTOBER 5 to Barbara Bartlett (née Brignall 1945-50) a daughter, Julia Mary, a sister for Kevin and Graham.  
 OCTOBER 5 to Christine (née Feehan 1955-60) and Gerald Bixley (1952-57) a daughter, Laura.  
 OCTOBER 24 to Rosemary Pope (née Twine 1951-58) a daughter, Victoria Ann.  
 NOVEMBER 6 to John Glew (1953-58) a son, Richard.  
 DECEMBER 15 to Brian Langridge (1943-48) a daughter, Nicola Jane.  
 DECEMBER 24 to Barrie Dale (1949-55) a son, Grant Michael.
- 1968 BIRTHS**
- JANUARY 11 to Ruth Cairns (née Wiskar 1955-61) a son, John Stanley.  
 JANUARY 19 to Jill Bloom (née Scott 1945-50) a daughter, Brigid Clare.  
 FEBRUARY 4 to Margaret Randall (née Rich 1952-59) a son, Christopher Mark.  
 FEBRUARY 5 to Colin Sparrow (1957-62) a son, Timothy Allen Frank.  
 MARCH 18 to Norma Holland (née Torevell 1950-56) a daughter, Sara Jane.  
 MARCH 20 to David Muscott (1952-57) a son, David Martin.  
 MAY 6 to Kathleen (née Heath 1947-52) and Donald Richards (1946-54) a daughter, Jane Margaret, a sister for Frances.

## NEWS

ITEMS FOR inclusion are always welcome. Please send them to Mr. B. L. Bettison at the school.

Congratulations to the following on their Degrees:

Mrs. H. Atkinson (née Freeman), B.A. (English) (2).  
Jill Hoffman, B.A. (Combined Honours) (2.1) French and English.  
Adrian Bridge, B.Sc. Chemical Engineering (2.1).  
Caroline Haynes, M.B., B.S.  
David Newby, B. Eng. (2.2).  
John Wells, B.Sc. Mathematics (2.1).  
Richard Stevenson, B.Sc. Engineering (2.2).  
Alan Micklam, B.Sc. Engineering (2.2).  
Mick Welton, B.Sc. Engineering (2.1).  
David Gay, B.A. Social Studies (2.1).  
Robert Cox, B.Sc. Civil Engineering (3).  
Julian Life, B.Sc. Civil Engineering (Pass).  
John Boxall, B.Sc. Civil Engineering (2).  
Janet Thomas, B.A. (Combined Honours) (3) French and Italian.  
Ian Weatherley, B.Sc. Natural Science.  
We congratulate Carolyn Davies and David Thomas on obtaining their Diploma of Architecture. They still have to do a year's practical work before they can call themselves A.R.I.B.A. Carolyn did particularly well in her examinations gaining two distinctions and being awarded the Professional Practice Prize, coming first in that subject.  
Passed Second M.B.:  
R. Chitty, Liverpool University.  
M. Smith, St. Mary's Hospital.  
R. Ward, Guy's Hospital.  
D. Horsman, Royal Free Hospital.  
J. Payne, B.Sc. (Bangor) (2).

CHRISTINE ABBOT (1958-65) writes, 'I am still studying occupational therapy and enjoying it very much. Last January we left college to work in four different hospitals for a year. Next January we return to college for a final six month when we take our final exams.'

MR. F. G. ASHBY (former staff 1930-39) is looking forward to retirement in three years' time. He is still teaching craft at Dorking Grammar School and amongst his many other interests is bee-keeping. He has an apiary consisting of nearly twenty hives.

COLIN BEATTIE (1950-56), who helped to run the nine-pin bowling for the O.G.s at Sheet, Hants., last March, is in charge of production at Paine's Knitwear factory at Godalming.

TERRY BROOMFIELD (1947-53) also works there after a spell in Ireland.

B. L. BETTISON (Staff) has been elected a Fellow of the Society of Designer Craftsman of Great Britain.

PAT BEVERTON (1952-56) is now a sister at the Royal Surrey County Hospital, Guildford.

KEN BIRBECK (1948-53), who very kindly sent me the news of Donald Richards, writes from Evreux, France, 'My visits to England for my firm are rather less frequent nowadays, as the department of Mullard Radio Valve Co. that used to be engaged on similar work to that done by us at Evreux has closed down. However, I shall still manage to cross the channel from time to time, as I have recently taken over from my family in England the responsibility for the remote control management of their business on the Isle of Sheppey in Kent, a caravan site for holiday makers.'

ANNA BOROWSKI (née Cjarnecka 1947-51) lives in Wallington, New Jersey, U.S.A. She has two boys and a girl and enjoys reading the school magazine each year.

MICHAEL BRAYSHAW (1955-62) is now teaching economics and mathematics at a small technical school. He started teaching immediately after qualifying in July, 1966.

SHEELAGH BROWN (1959-65) is at a Teachers' Training College near Bristol.

DOROTHEA BRUMMELL (née Mansfield 1944-50) was elected to Godalming Council as a Liberal candidate on a recount.

BARRY CARPENTER (1954-60) is a sergeant in the police force at Weybridge, whilst his brother David (1952-57) is an assistant accountant for the Epsom Council.

PETER BUCK (1954-62) has left Royston, Herts., and as from last September is in charge of boys' P.E. at Chipping Sodbury Grammar School.

PAULINE WHITING (née Sivill 1956-61) is also on the staff teaching P.E.

ROBIN BURNS (1955-56) is in charge of the Geography Department at Farnham Grammar School. He is an active Young Conservative.

ISABEL COLLARD (née Brinkley 1933-38) joined the Association after a lapse of many years. Unfortunately she has recently lost her husband. She lives in Luton and has one daughter, who is taking her 'A' levels.

DAVID CLARKE (1945-48) was Master of the Pageant held in Shalford Park, Guildford, last July. In 1958 he founded the Cloister Players of Guildford and has, since that year, designed and directed more than twenty large-scale productions for them, many of which have been in the open air. In the summer of 1963 he was interviewed on B.B.C. Television. In 1965 his production of 'A Midsummer Night's Dream' in

front of Loseley House, was seen by three thousand people. Two of his films have won awards in a major international competition. He is now shooting his third film. He is also completing research for a book on the history and development of Historical Pageants.

SHELAGH COLLINS (1943-48) lives at King's Lynn and took part in the peals which were rung on the Castle Acre Bells to celebrate Mrs. Jill Bloom's (née Scott 1945-50) wedding and the birth of their daughter last January.

ALAN COLLYER (1953-59) was married last August to the music and P.E. teacher of the boarding school in Ongar, Essex, at which he teaches. They propose to stay there another year before finishing with boarding education.

GEORGE AND RUTH COLLYER (née Tyler 1934-39) live at Yeovil and spend much of their spare time walking footpaths for the Dorset Rights of Way Committee to keep them open. George still lectures in history at the Technical College and Ruth still teaches large classes of infants.

GEORGE CORK (1934-38) has moved from Dorking to Reigate where he is Superintendent of the Police Station.

MICHAEL CRESSWELL (1960-67) is a P.C. there.

ROBERT CRICK (1957-61) is with the police force in London, having decided that a career in the furniture industry was not to his liking.

GRAHAM CROSS (1957-60) has been awarded a B.Sc. in civil engineering at the City University.

MISS G. DANNATT (former staff 1930-37) was taken ill just before the triennial dinner and was therefore unable to attend. I am sure all of us who knew her wish her a very happy, long retirement and better health than she has had of late.

ROBERT DAVY (1955-60) has returned to Godalming from Hounslow. He is married and is a local government officer, chiefly connected with finance.

KEITH ENEVER (1956-60) has been awarded by London University the degree of Doctor of Philosophy. He was engaged in research on water surface profiles in non-uniform open channel flow. He and his wife Gillian (née Enticknap 1955-62) live in Bedford, where he is employed as a research engineer with the British Hydromechanics Research Association.

LEN FISHER (1930-34), a former President, flew especially from Malta to attend the triennial dinner, but most unfortunately was taken ill on

the plane. By the time you read these notes he will have left this country with his family to live out there.

NIGEL FORDE (1955-63) is acting. When last heard of he was at the Theatre Royal, York, which made it impossible for him to attend Mr. Needham's farewell.

JEAN FRANCIS (1943-50), last September she was given a farewell presentation by Farncombe Brownies, as she was leaving for London University, where she read for a diploma in education. She was Brown Owl for twelve years, had appeared on television six times, and been presented to H.R.H. Princess Margaret in connection with a report she helped to prepare. At the time of going to London University she was deputy head at Bushy Hill County School, Merrow.

DEREK GILLARD (1957-63), who qualified as a teacher in 1966, has for the past two years been teaching at St. John's, Guildford Park, Primary School.

JOHN GLEW (1953-58) has left the R.A.F. and is working at London Airport as a flight planning officer for Air Canada. He has a baby son.

MRS. CELIA HINDMARCH (née Gates 1955-62) is teaching English at a bi-lateral school in Manchester.

PETER HUGHES (1946-53) visited this country and the school last May. His home is in Toronto, Canada, where he works as an electronics engineer. He has three children and his wife. Joan Kempster (1947-53) is reading for a degree at Toronto University. He has no desire to return to this country as he believes Canada offers far more opportunity.

FRANK JERVIS (1933-36), writing from Currie, Midlothian, regrets that distance prevents him from attending O.G. functions. He has two young children.

MICHAEL JOHNS (1954-61) left his post two years ago in the bank, and is now a sales consultant covering the south-east of England.

ANNE HEBARD (1949-54) has relinquished her post as a dancing teacher in London, and is now personal assistant to Leopold Stokowski, the world famous conductor, in New York.

NICHOLAS LITTLE (1959-64) awaits the result of the final year of the Higher National Diploma Course.

OLIVE LOCKWOOD (née Sheppard 1933-38), with her husband Roy, is a regular visitor to O.G.

functions. Their family consists of five, the youngest, I believe, is twelve. She is secretary of the Old Gosden Girls' Association, who meet yearly in London.

DAVID LUCKHAM (1957-63) speaks fluent Danish and was known last September to be in Germany working as a representative of a Danish furniture firm selling to the U.S. Army.

LAWRENCE MARPLES (1952-56) lives at Hayling Island and is a representative for Carr's Biscuits. He is still keen on sport, particularly cricket and table tennis. He has two daughters aged eight and four years.

BARRIE KEMPSTER (1950-55) is a commercial artist in London.

WINIFRED MARSHALL (née Willets 1932-36) lives Nr. Lydney, Glos. We were delighted to see her at the triennial dinner.

MRS. V. MASON (née Wadleigh 1930-34) left last April to spend about two years in Nairobi, Kenya.

ROBIN MCARTHUR (1952-57), after about a year is leaving the Homestead where he has been working in Australia. For the record I am told that if he ever meets a bull in Surrey he will have him down in five minutes! He has returned to Perth where De La Rue (Formica) are opening up a subsidiary company, and he is designing furniture incorporating Formica.

KATHLEEN MAULE (1930-36). We congratulate her on the award of the M.B.E. in connection with a special duty assigned to the Ministry of Defence. She is a senior executive in the Army Department and entered the civil service straight from school.

DAVID MEADOWS (1949-57) writes last May, 'I had a very enjoyable stay in Germany last year, studying reinforced plastics in the German electrical industry. Since the merger of A.E.I. into G.E.C. things have been unsettled here at Manchester. At long last the master plan for our department has been declared and as we are trying to reduce in size to 25% of our present strength I am looking for another job. My wife Jennifer and daughter Helen are very well.'

MRS. IAN SYKES (née Meadows 1953-60) is married to a doctor, has a daughter—one year old—and lives in Dursley, Gloucester.

RICHARD MEADOWS (1956-64) has one more year at Loughborough University before returning to Foden's lorry works at Sandbach.

IAN MILLS (1947-52) is a lecturer in religious studies at Redland College, Bristol.

PETER MILLS (1954-58) was married last November, lives in Guildford and works as a design engineer. Much of his spare time is spent tinkering with machines and woodwork.

PERCIVAL MOUNTNEY (1931-33) is a major in the R.A.O.C. serving abroad.

DAVID MUNDAY (1953-59) works in the Post Office as an engineer. He is married, has one daughter and lives at Ash.

L. H. NICHOLS (1932-36) is married with three children, two daughters and a son, and is a governor of a girls' public boarding and day school. He is the managing director of his own company, producing leather for clothing and gloves in the West Country. Largely engaged in export.

MURIEL NORTHCOTT (1933-37) came to the Association's Dinner last April. She has moved from Exeter and is now a sister at Hawkmoor Chest Hospital, Bovey Tracey, Devon.

ALEXANDER NYAZAI (1958-64) was one of a party of Senior Scouts who spent a week mountaineering in July, 1967. This included a climb of Ben Nevis.

STEPHEN PARRATT (1957-64), as reported elsewhere, married Susan Bailey (1957-63) last March. She was employed as a staff nurse at Haslemere Hospital, and he was teaching in Kent. By the time you read these notes they will either be in Australia or else on the high seas.

KEITH PEARSON (1958-64). Last February he went to the island of Grenada in the West Indies on behalf of the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme. He was there for three months and the aim was to promote the scheme in Grenada by introducing new outdoor activities such as orienteering, canoeing and rock climbing, as well as making contact with young people. Keith works as a quantity surveyor in Guildford.

MRS. MARGARET PRIDE (née Temple) was one of fifty-two who attended the third triennial dinner. She is now living in Effingham and is a grandmother three times.

EDWIN PUTTICK (1959-66), who was with local government, has just entered his second year of a B.Sc. course at the Polytechnic in London.

ANTHONY QUEEN (1951-59) is a local government officer at West Wittering, Sussex.

PETER RADLETT (1953-60) is now married and living at Pirbright and works for the Research Institute. He has studied in his spare time, with

the result that he has been granted a year's leave from the Institute to study for a M.Sc. at University College, London.

PAUL PERRY (1943-50), president elect of the National Association of Round Tables, met the Duke of Edinburgh at the fortieth Anniversary of the Association at the Hilton Hotel, London, last November. In October, he visited Guildford and Surrey in Canada for a week to attend a World Council Conference of the Young Men's Service Club.

LESLIE PROTHERO (1958-65) is at Kingston College of Art where painting is his main interest. He has also interested himself in the production of chairs in fibre glass, and has tried to make them a commercial proposition.

CHRISTOPHER PUMFREY (1949-55) qualified as an architect in 1966 and has a son aged one year.

JOHN CLARK (1948-54) is still building organs and restoring eighteenth century pianos at Haslemere. He runs a Junior Art Society in Haslemere, which has just had a very successful exhibition in Haslemere Museum.

PETER HUDGELL (1957-63) has completed his training at Bowlhead Green Farm, near Thursley, obtaining a credit in advanced husbandry and farm management.

ANTHONY REALFF (1957-62) works for air control at Gatwick Airport and has fairly frequent trips abroad.

DONALD RICHARDS (1946-54) is an airline pilot with Qantas Airways, flying Boeings round the world. His home is in Australia, Miranda, N.S.W., where his wife Kathleen (née Heath 1947-52) gave birth in May to their second daughter. Among places he has visited are Fiji, Hong Kong and Singapore. Recently he returned home from Yemen.

CYRIL ROE (1930-37), as news of himself, states that he travelled 24,000 miles behind steam locomotives in 1967.

SUSAN RUFFHEAD (1956-63). News received just too late for the last magazine was that she had given up her job as a secretary and was working for a fashion designer in Guildford.

ROSALIND SLINGER (née Jewitt 1955-62) has a baby daughter, and last season played lacrosse for Lancashire, North of England and Scotland.

CHRISTOPHER SOUTH (1959-63) gained a Higher National Diploma at the Guildford Technical College and has entered industry.

SJOERD SCHULEYMAN (1956-61), now married, is working in Libya. He came home for three weeks' holiday last September.

MARGARET STEDMAN (1957-64) is now teaching in Brighton after three years at Bulmershe College of Education, Reading.

JAMES STEVENS (1941-45) is a consultant design engineer with Hultons of Sheffield. He has been involved with work connected with Goon Hillydown nuclear reactors and the Jodrell Bank telescope.

DAVID STREET (1953-61), who was married in August, writes, 'I am still on the Air Force Department of the Ministry of Defence as an executive officer in the civil service. For the last eighteen months I have had an extremely interesting appointment as the personal assistant to an air vice-marshal. I never knew what hard work was till I took this one on. . . . The big consolation came last April when for two glorious weeks I travelled to Cyprus and Singapore.'

H. W. H. F. TAYLOR (1934-39) is in charge of the engineers at Guildford Telephone Exchange.

EDWARD TICKNER (1950-55) is playing regularly for Cranleigh at cricket and took part in the match against Peter May's XI.

MRS. CICELY TINER (née Warner 1933-39), who lives near Hamilton, Ontario, Canada, came over to England last April for three weeks. Whilst here she visited Mrs. Margaret Pride (née Temple) and Muriel Northcott. She has lived in Canada over twenty-five years, and says of us that we are far too easy going allowing people to ride over us; also that an Englishman would say that's too expensive whereas a Canadian would say how can I get that, never mind the cost!

PETER UNDERWOOD (1950-57) writes, 'After leaving London with a B.Sc. (General, Maths/Physics), I have been teaching in two boys' boarding schools. For three years at Newport, I.O.W., and at present, for five years at Battisborough School, Holbeton, Plymouth. I teach Maths, some Physics and run all the games. I am moving to Lymington, Hants., in September. I am married, have two children, a girl four and a boy two.'

PAUL VACHER (1960-67) is in the Merchant Navy. So far he has been on oil tankers, chiefly on the New York, South America run, and New York, Oslo.

JEAN VERTIGEN (née Stewart 1933-40) re-visited the school after an absence of many years and was surprised to find the number of buildings, including

the new dining hall, which cover what was the rugby pitch. She also attended the dinner, completely enjoyed herself and regretted that she had not renewed acquaintances before. Her eldest son is 25.

GARTH WENSLEY (1955-59) is a flying officer in the R.A.F. and is married.

BRENDA WICKES (1956-60) now runs her own dancing school, which has grown to 150 pupils. She is qualified A.I.S.T.D. (S.B.I.S.B.).

DAWN WOODING (née Jones 1953-58). We are very pleased to have her back at school as secretary. She has a daughter, Della, aged three.

ANNE WILLIAMS (née Easton 1950-57) has recently been appointed a J.P. and sits on the local bench at Woodstock, Oxon.

DEREK WHITE (1948-52) writes. 'My profession is that of a mechanical engineer and early in 1966 I joined the firm of Kennedy and Denkin (Consultant Engineers). I am now based in their Dusseldorf office and will be here (all being well) until 1970-71. The work involves quite a lot of travelling—not only in Germany but also to other neighbouring countries. The German language is still a problem which is very slowly being overcome.' He has a young daughter.

JENNY YOUNG (1951-57) is deputy head of a residential school for maladjusted girls in Woolton, Liverpool.

VERNON YOUNG (1946-51) has returned to the district from Trowbridge, Wilts. He is working as a welfare officer in Guildford, and is again playing in the Guildford Table Tennis League.

WINIFRED WILSON (married name unknown—1934-39) visited the school last September on a six weeks' holiday from Australia. She has two teenaged daughters and attended the Gosden Girls' reunion where she met amongst others Jean Vertigen (née Stewart 1935-40) and Olive Lockwood (née Sheppard 1933-38).

MR. WIGFIELD (Headmaster 1936-61) has been appointed a Governor of Ilminster Grammar School, an Elizabethan foundation, of which one of his uncles and three of his brothers-in-law were Old Boys.

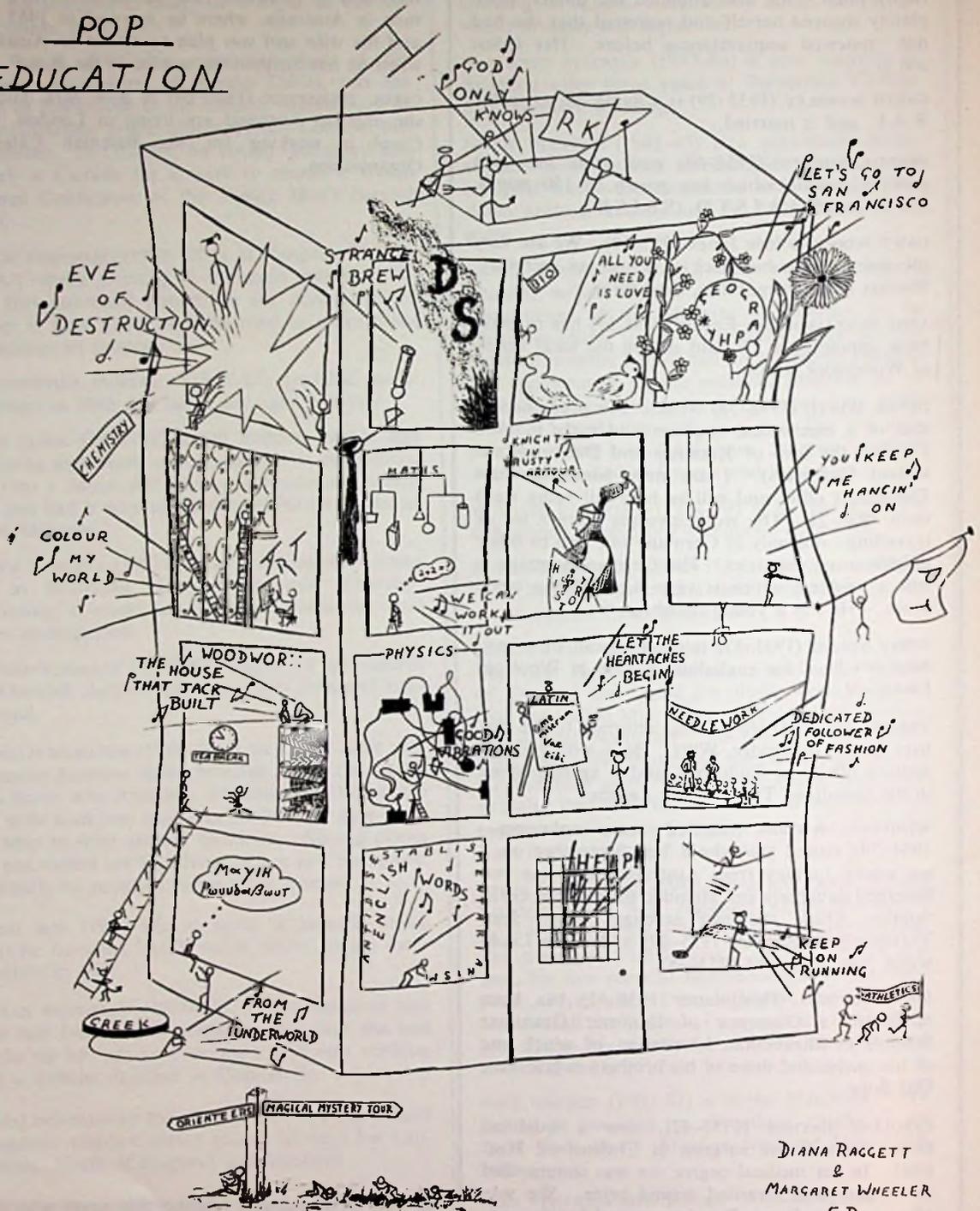
CAROLINE HAYNES (1955-62), now a qualified doctor, is a house surgeon at Chelmsford Hospital. In her medical degree she was commended in Surgery and awarded second prize. She was also given the Roger Bannister award for the outstanding woman athlete in St. Mary's.

JOHN EDWARDS (1954-59) is in the R.A.F., stationed in Northolt. He served in Borneo and then in Australia, where he married in 1965; he and his wife and son plan to return to Australia when he has finished his service in the R.A.F.

CAROL THOMPSON (1960-64) is now Mrs. Hicks; she and her husband are living in London, and Carol is working for the Bateman Catering Organisation.

If you have enjoyed reading this news why not send yours to Mr. B. L. Bettison at the school.

# POP EDUCATION



DIANA RAGGETT  
&  
MARGARET WHEELER  
5 P.

## *careers in the* **BBC** *ENGINEERING DIVISION*

There are openings from time to time in the Engineering Division of the BBC for boys aged 18 or over, as **Technical Operators** or **Technical Assistants**.

**Technical Operators** work in the Television Studios where they operate television cameras, microphone booms and tape and disc equipments, and are responsible for the control of lighting and sound, and for the quality of the picture leaving the studio.

**Technical Assistants** are employed in Radio and Television Studio Centres, Outside Broadcasts Units, Communication Centres and Transmitting Stations throughout the country. Working under supervision, they are responsible for testing, aligning, setting-up and maintaining the very wide range of technical equipment used in broadcasting.

All candidates must have a GCE which includes English Language, Mathematics and Physics at 'O' level, and **Technical Assistants** are also required to have studied Mathematics or Physics at 'A' level, or equivalent technical certificate standard. At an Interview Board they should also be able to demonstrate an elementary knowledge of electricity and magnetism, and preference will be given to those who can demonstrate a technical interest in one of the following subjects:

**TECHNICAL OPERATORS** (*photography, sound reproduction or music.*)

**TECHNICAL ASSISTANTS** (*amateur radio, radio control or electronics.*)

Both **Technical Operators** and **Technical Assistants** attend full-time courses at the Engineering Training Centre, followed later in their careers by more advanced courses for promotion to more senior grades.

These appointments should appeal to those who wish to be associated with the day to day business of broadcasting and are interested in progressing to posts which have management functions.

The BBC also recruits a number of Graduates in Electrical Engineering, Electronics or Physics. Those who go on to University can apply in due course for direct appointment as Engineers or as Graduate Trainees.



Further details and application forms may be obtained from:  
**BBC ENGINEERING RECRUITMENT OFFICER,**  
**BRITISH BROADCASTING CORPORATION,**  
P.O. Box. 1AA, LONDON, W.1.

---

**D. A. P. OSGOOD**

### **ALTERATIONS & HOUSE BUILDING A SPECIALITY**

*HEATING, PLUMBING, DECORATING Etc.*

*Estimates Free*

WALCOT, MOUNT HILL,  
EWHURST, CRANLEIGH,  
SURREY.

EWHURST 246



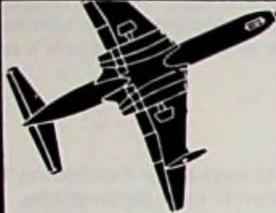
Jaguar Anglo-French supersonic battlefield support aircraft and advanced jet trainer.



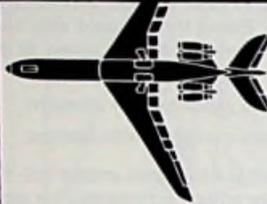
Harrier World's first V/STOL combat aircraft; can operate from a 50 ft. farmyard or jungle clearing.



Phantom Supersonic multi-role aircraft. 15 times a record breaker.



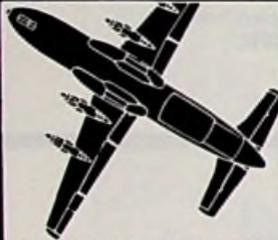
Nimrod World's first land-based turbo-jet submarine hunter-killer and maritime reconnaissance aircraft.



VC10 World-beating British airliner. Now developed as the R.A.F.'s latest strategic transport.



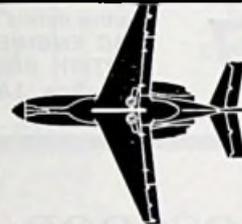
Hercules Versatile tactical transport.



Belfast Strategic freighter. R.A.F.'s biggest-ever aircraft.



SA330 Air-portable tactical support helicopter.



Dominie Fast. twin-jet advanced navigation trainer, already in R.A.F. service.

## Have you any plans for the future? Above are some of the R.A.F.'s

The R.A.F. is also seeking a new generation of officers. Not only the pilots and navigators who will fly the new aircraft, but also the *Ground Branch* officers who make flying possible: the engineers, logistics experts, personnel managers, ground defence specialists, air traffic and fighter controllers and many others. They will all have important work to do.

If you are interested, now is the time to do something about it. Ask your Careers Master for some

R.A.F. pamphlets—or get him to arrange for you to meet your R.A.F. Schools Liaison Officer for an informal chat.

Or, if you prefer, write to Group Captain M. A. D'Arcy, R.A.F., Adastral House, (25HD1), London, WC1. Please give your date of birth and say what qualifications you have or are studying for (minimum 5 G.C.E. 'O' levels including English language and mathematics), and whether more interested in a flying or ground branch career.



## **As long as we get pictures like this, we'll still be asking you for help.**

Pathetic isn't it, that families have to be brought up in conditions like this. Families who, through no fault of their own, live in the most miserable slum conditions. And SHELTER needs £325 to re-house just one of them.

If you've been making the effort to help solve this tremendous fund-raising problem by taking part in a SHELTER Walk, we'd like to thank you for all your help so far. (Already, SHELTER Walkers have raised over £150,000—enough to re-house 500

families). But there's still a long way to go and we need your support more than ever.

Please help us by organising a group to take part in another SHELTER Walk. (Ask local firms or individuals to sponsor you at 6d a mile or more). Or by thinking of other ways of raising funds for us.

Write to us at the address below and we'll give you all the advice we can. But please go on giving your help. Then we can go on giving ours.

SHELTER is a registered charity.

## **Help SHELTER mend a broken family.**

Write to Room SF3, SHELTER, National Campaign for the Homeless, 86 Strand, London, W.C.2.

# A CAREER IN LLOYDS BANK

**FOR YOUNG MEN** who like dealing with people and who are ambitious to achieve executive rank, the Bank offers excellent career prospects.

**FOR YOUNG WOMEN** there is, initially, interesting and varied work in congenial surroundings with the advantages of good holidays, marriage gratuities and pension rights. Those who remain to make a long term career in the Bank, are considered, equally with men, for promotion to more senior posts carrying responsibility and appropriate rewards.

**SALARIES** are based on scales giving increases at birthdays. Normally, new entrants join in Grade "C", but candidates of "A" level standard and possessed of good personal qualities are eligible, subject to approval following interview, for direct entry into Grade "B". All on grades "C" and "B" are eligible, on the basis of individual merit, for promotion to a higher grade.

*Salary scales for Men—Examples :*

GRADE C			GRADE B		GRADE A	
AGE	17	£405	AGE		AGE	
	19	£545	18	£545	20	£700
	22	£670	22	£745	22	£815
	25	£840	25	£935	25	£1035
	28	£1020	28	£1125	27	£1200
	31	£1170	31	£1300	28	£1300

*Salary scales for Women—Examples :*

GRADE C			GRADE B		GRADE A	
AGE	17	£380	AGE		AGE	
	19	£515	18	£510		
	22	£635	22	£695		
	25	£725	25	£825	25	£840
	28	£760	28	£945	28	£1015
	31	£810	31	£1040	31	£1170

In all grades, for both men and women, above-scale salary awards may be gained for particularly meritorious or responsible work.



*Further details, together with an informative booklet, may be obtained from the Manager of your local branch, or direct from:*

**THE STAFF MANAGER**

## LLOYDS BANK LTD

POST OFFICE COURT, 10 LOMBARD STREET, LONDON E.C.3.

---

# F. RAYMOND STOVOLD LIMITED

EASHING FARM DAIRY. Tel. God. 1352/3  
137, HIGH STREET, GODALMING.

Pasturised Milk of all Grades Including Channel Island,  
Double Cream for Pouring and Whipping  
Yoghourt: Butter: Eggs: Groceries  
Delivered Daily

---

## GLOVERS of Weyhill, Haslemere Telephone 2448

1500 Television Rental Sets - 200 New Cycles - Prams and  
all Baby Requirements - Records - Sports Goods  
Upstairs Toy Bazaar - Radios - Guitars

---

*Hebards for Flowers*

(Proprietress Mrs. Ruth Hebard)

WE SPECIALISE IN ALL FLORAL DESIGNS

High Street, Godalming. Phone Godalming 2367

---

## Brooklyn School of Motoring

Dual Control Cars — Holder of safety First Awards — Gold and Silver Medal and Bar (17 years)

115 High Street, Godalming, Tel. 2708  
& Tillswood, Gasden Copse, Witley Tel Wormley 2309

---

A. M. DAWSON

2 ANGEL COURT, GODALMING  
Phone 956

BOOKSELLER *Books new & old, Book Tokens, Greetings Cards*

---

**FIELD'S** *of Godalming*

STATIONERS — NEWSAGENTS — TOYS

---

ESTATE AGENTS VALUERS SURVEYORS AUCTIONEERS

# Paul Perry

Partners: Paul Perry F.S.V.A., Cyril Spenceley, L. Henry Barnes F.S.V.A.

*For all types of property for sale or to let*

*Professional services including surveys and valuations  
for all purposes*

---

115 HIGH STREET GODALMING, SURREY  
Tel. Godalming 2707 & 2708

## Surrey Police Cadets

You can begin your career in the Police Service at 16 for boys and 17 for girls.

The Police Service offers you a challenging and interesting career, with good pay and an opportunity to reach the highest ranks through merit. Train NOW for entry as a constable at 19, the early gateway to posts with salaries up to £6,000.

As a police cadet there are opportunities to work alongside police officers, enjoy many outdoor activities and further your education. If you are 5' 8" tall (5' 4" for girls), medically fit and have an education standard equivalent to 3 GCE 'O' levels including English Language, you should take this chance to make a flying start in the Surrey Constabulary.

For full details write to:

**The Chief Constable of Surrey,  
Mount Browne, Guildford.**

