

**1970**

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The Magazine of the  
County Grammar School, Godalming

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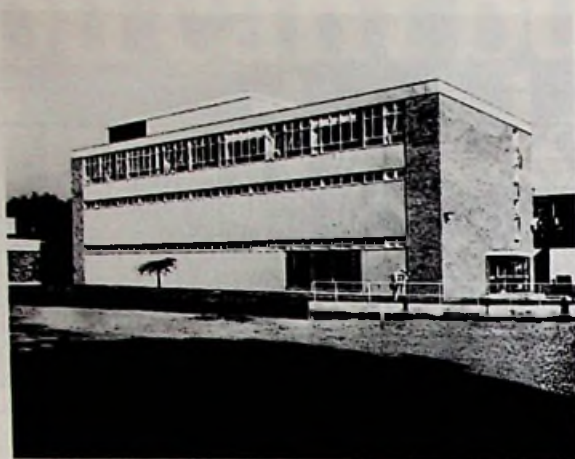
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# GODHELMIAN 1970

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JANET GILL

## Editorial

EACH YEAR the number of pupils entering the School in the Sixth Form increases, and at the same time more of our own pupils stay on after 'O' levels; this year both the Middle and Lower Sixth Forms have been larger than ever before. Already, therefore, we have some indication of what the School would be like if it were eventually to become a Sixth Form College.

We asked members of the new Middle Sixth what they thought of the idea of Sixth Form Colleges, with special reference to our own School. Opinions varied, but judging from their replies to our questions people were quite enthusiastic. It was only when we put to them our final question: whether ultimately they would prefer to be in the Sixth Form at a Grammar School or at a Sixth Form College, that almost without exception they voted in favour of keeping the School as it is. Their final answers were often irrational, but quite in keeping with the sentimental attachment that almost everyone has to his school!

A little more than half liked the idea of being separated from the younger pupils, and felt that it would be easier to work without them. Almost all declared that they would not in the least miss their present authority over younger pupils or the status gained by being a prefect (an interesting change in attitude when one considers the tyrant prefects of the Tom Brown era!) Since it is becoming increasingly difficult for different age groups to mix socially (for instance at meal-times, when numbers enforce separate dining rooms for juniors and seniors), their apparently ruthless answers in favour of separation are really quite sensible.

Many thought that the quite distinctive character of the School could disappear if its total population were to change every two years instead of every seven years; one or two, however, made the point that the old Universities, like Oxford and Cambridge, have not altered radically for hundreds of years, despite the fact that students come and go every three years. They suggested that if the character of a school is as firmly established as is ours, it is likely to survive almost any change in structure; moreover, at least 50% thought that even with the whole School either new or leaving each year, it would never become impersonal or unfriendly.

About half the people we questioned thought that it would lend variety to the usual seven years in one school to change schools after 'O' Levels and that it would be pleasant provided that some of one's friends did the same; the rest thought that it would make no difference. Finally, most of them considered that to enter a Sixth Form College after 'O' Levels would be a more satisfying boost to their morale, and would provide more of a sense of achievement than simply entering the Sixth Form of one's own school.

Undoubtedly there are points in favour both of keeping the School as it is and of developing it into a Sixth Form College; but whatever becomes of Godalming, we may rest assured that whether its pupils arrive when they are twelve or sixteen years old, they will always find the same friendly and relaxed atmosphere, and will always be received with the same unflinching interest and concern as they have been in years past.





**R. S. Westcott**

REG WESTCOTT was appointed to the staff in September 1938 to teach French and Latin. Before he started teaching he achieved the distinction of a second degree in German and so introduced German as a subject to the School, taking it through to 'A' Level.

With Harry Laidlaw and Reg as the corner stones of the Modern Languages Department, we were fortunate in having outstanding teachers in this field, and the standard of achievement of the scholars was high.

---

## From the Staff Room

IN THE Common Room there have been a number of changes; we have said good-bye to Mr. R. S. Westcott after thirty-two years as a member of the staff, during which time he had taught Latin, German and French and in latter years had been Head of the Modern Language Department and Senior Master. The Modern Language Department will miss him, as will his pupils and colleagues. We are, however, fortunate that he is continuing with us on a part-time basis so that his great teaching skill will not be lost to us completely.

We also said good-bye to Mr. George Chetham, who has been a member of the History Department for the past five years, he has gone to Langley Grammar School as Head of History and we wish him and Mrs. Chetham a happy and successful time in their new surroundings. We said good-bye also to Mr. R. Coles, who left us to take up a post in the Midlands. Mrs. G. Walker, who has been helping part-time with Spanish, has given up this side of her teaching, but we hope she will be able to continue

With the outbreak of war, Reg went to Loughborough for a short P.T. course, and had this responsibility added to his teaching during the period of hostilities. He was also concerned with the Scout Troop at this time, which was of considerable importance, since the school building was shared with Sir Walter St. John's Grammar School, Battersea, and out-of-school activities were therefore very desirable.

After the war, the house system in the School developed once more, and Reg became House Master of Phillips. The House Master was directly concerned with athletics, and Reg could be seen encouraging his boys to practice for the School Sports on many a summer afternoon.

He had the pleasure of seeing his two daughters, Elizabeth and Pauline, pass through the School and become Head Girls of distinction.

He has always been keen on dramatics, and was associated with the old 'Nomads' and the Operatic Societies of Godalming and Haslemere, taking part in many a chorus of Gilbert and Sullivan operas.

Reg is a Quaker, and was for ten years Clerk of the Local Meeting, a further ten years as Treasurer and Overseer, and is now Registrar of Marriages for the Local Society.

Although Reg is retiring from the permanent post at the School, we are fortunate in having his assistance on a part-time basis for some months yet. We therefore need not say goodbye, but we must put on record our great appreciation of his services to our school and wish Reg and his wife many years of happy retirement.

with her private piano pupils. We are grateful to Mrs. Starkie for the help she has given us with Italian.

We welcome Mr. Peter Hailey, B.A. Honours (Lond.) French, to the Modern Language Department, Mrs. Barbara Humphrey, B.Sc. University of Surrey, to the Science Department, Mr. Peter Clarke, B.A. Reading University, to the History Department, and Miss Kathleen Griffiths, Joint Honours Spanish/English University College of Wales.

We congratulate Mr. James Merritt on his marriage to Miss Rita Perry and Mr. and Mrs. Westcott on the birth of a second grandson, Saidi, on November 4th, 1969.

Almost at the time of writing I have to report a serious fire on the School premises which demolished the Library and second Geography Room. All our library books were lost and we are making every effort to replace them as soon as possible. Already, we are indebted to parents and friends who have sent cheques to help with the replacement of books.



### School Prefects 1969/70

Janet Gill (Head Girl)  
Sarah Wedderburn (Deputy Head Girl)

Wendy Bisiker  
Rosemary Brown  
Heather Butterworth  
Gillian Currie  
Jennet Davis  
Lesley Doyle  
Frances Fairley

Sarah Norton  
Jane Petherbridge  
Diana Raggett  
Rosemary Sanders  
Susan Tomlin  
Frances Wilson  
Margaret Wheeler

Kazimierz Ryzner (Head Boy)  
John Custance (Deputy Head Boy)

Andrew Broadbent  
Alan Brown  
David Connelly  
Terence Knight  
Keith Morris  
Trevor Nash  
Richard Parish  
Andrew Stefanik

Ian Taylor  
Philip Thomas  
Raymond Vidler  
Martin Wakeling  
Graham West  
Alan Wright





## Ze Viper

ONE DAY a business man received a telephone call. He picked up the receiver and said 'Hello, who is speaking, please?' And a strange voice replied, 'I am ze viper. I will see you in seven years' time.' The man put down the 'phone. and walked off, thinking it must be someone playing a joke on him. Seven years went by and he received another 'phone call, and a voice said, 'I am ze viper and I will be with you in seven months' time.' Seven months went by and the man received three more saying that the VIPER would see him in seven weeks, then seven days, then seven hours, so that when he got a 'phone call saying that he was to be seen by the VIPER in

seven minutes he got panic-stricken and started to pack to leave the country.

After seven minutes, he received a 'phone call saying the VIPER would see him in seven seconds' time. The man realised he could not leave the country in so short a time, so, he sat down to wait for the VIPER. All of a sudden, there was a knock at the door. The man went slowly towards the door, his heart pounding and his knees knocking. He opened the door. . . . Standing outside was a man loaded with a bucket of water and a mop. He said, 'I am ze viper. I have come to vipeyour windows.'

BY P. GILL, 1

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## Spell

BY BRUCE ERDE, 5F

dawn broke  
the night shattered  
in its haven of quietness  
as the stars  
were devoured  
by the dragon of the morning

you sat on the mountain  
talking to the deer  
the cobwebs of the sun  
strung between the horizons  
where the mountain ash bent  
towards the softly wooded valley  
the stream whispering

the steep slopes  
dancing in the twilight  
magic written  
on the water  
falling to break  
upon the rock  
into a million agates

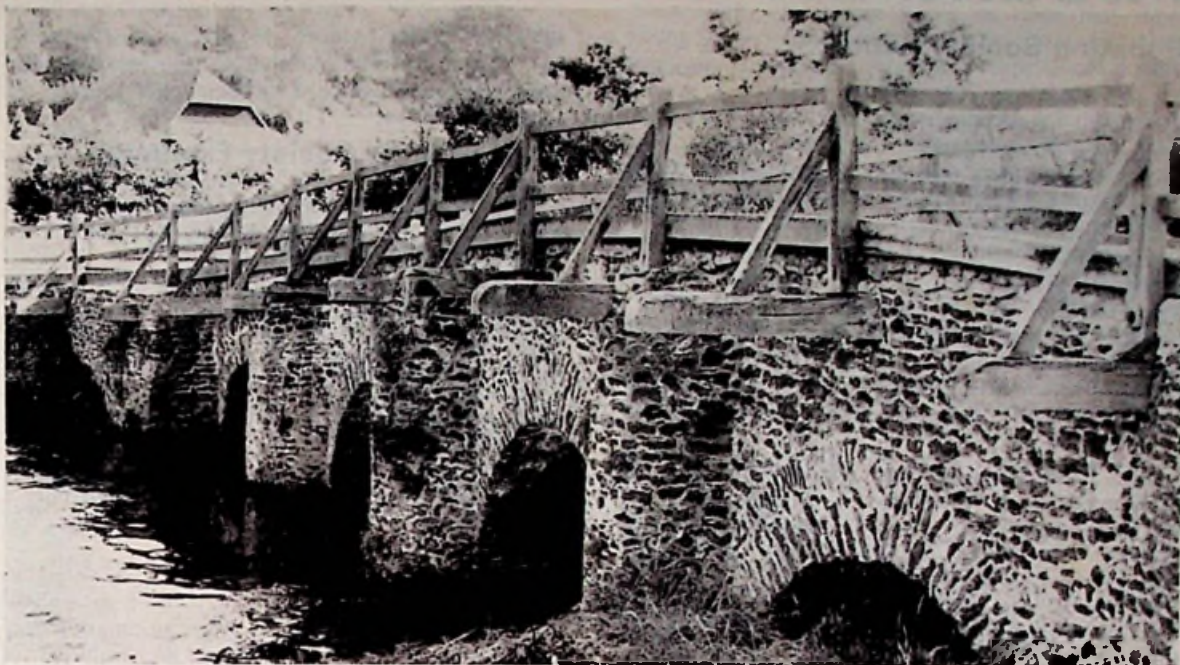
you stood still  
for centuries  
waiting for the sun to die  
the silence  
tangible  
in the tomb

## I Think of all the Silent Graves

BY SALLY WOODGER, 3F

I think of all the silent graves,  
And think of all the men,  
Who gave their precious lives to save  
Others from that den.  
Death is a peaceful, beautiful thing.  
I'm not afraid to die  
I long to hear the angels sing  
As I pass peacefully by.  
For life is cruel, coarse and mean  
It gets worse all the time  
For I much more than others have seen  
With every tick and chime.  
I feel the pain, it's stronger now  
My death is coming near  
My son, do not forget me boy  
For that is all I fear.  
Although a man must never cry  
A silent tear I shed  
My life is slipping gently by  
Oh bliss, Oh Peace, I'm Dead.  
At last I hear the angels sing  
A beautiful, peaceful sound  
The gates, they part and I pass in  
My heaven I have found.





## Photographic Competition

THIS YEAR'S subject was 'British Conservation Year.' The prize in the senior section went to Alfred Posch, L6, for his photograph of the 11th century

bridge at Tilford; in the junior section it was awarded to Nigel Thorpe, 1P, for his photograph, 'The Escape.'

THERE IS an old ivy-overgrown stile with ant-infested, dry-rotting, mouldering posts. These posts have soft, green, clammy-wet lichen smothering them. A crumbling sand-stone wall encloses this stile on either side. The old wall has grass creeping from every crevice. A thin layer of moss clings to the remnants of the wall; the moss is dry, brown and crumpled, turning to dust at the touch.

A barn lies behind the wall, with a deep, sunken, sad-looking roof. It is derelict, worn and aged, with creepers of brown decay clinging to the concave walls of green slime. Creeping buttercups clamber greedily to gain the top of the wet ruin.

A door hangs open on one rusty hinge, in an attitude of surrender from old age. Age—the corrosion of all living things. Toadstools creep along silently in the deep night, appearing in this barn each day. The cracks in the floor boards give access to grass and reeds.

This place is the death of a Non-Living Thing. A corner of the world, full of decay. Set apart for death.

BY MARY EVERARD, 3F





# Around the Societies

## Debating Society Report

BY S. A. PINDER

### *Autumn Term:*

Secretary: Steven Pinder

Treasurer: Mr. Johnson

Ordinary Committee Members: John Custance, Peter Stafford, Michael Lewis, Neville Crabbe, Linda Turner, Elenor Henderson

### *Spring Term:*

President: Steven Pinder

Vice-President: Neville Crabbe

Secretary: Elenor Henderson

Treasurer: Mr. Johnson

Ordinary Committee Members: Peter Stafford, Jan Gill, Rosemary Sanders, Guy Jackson, Richard Parish

ONCE AGAIN, the society has conducted two terms of excellent debating, interspersed with such discussions as 'Revolting Youth,' 'Has the Welfare State any future?' and 'Crime and Punishment,' all led by various members of staff.

In the debates, certain unfortunate characteristics manifested themselves in the society, which decided that 'This house respects cowardice' and refused to believe that it was 'a man's life in the army.' The society also decided that it was a 'lone wolf,' and definitely would not 'welcome visitors from outer space.' Perhaps these immature traits can be attributed to the fact that 'this house refuses to grow up' and 'believes in Fairies.' We also 'yearned for the Good Old Days' and agreed that 'the Motor Car is a Menace,' surely signs of retrogression!

The Staff Debate was a great success, when Mr. Merritt and Miss Dunford proposed and carried the motion 'This house regrets the decline of the stately homes of England,' beating Mr. Coles and Miss Shattock by a vast majority!

The end of term entertainments, 'Just a Minute' and the Top Hat Debate once again provided light relief after the intellectual strain of debating, but in two joint debates with King Edward's School, Witley, we seemed to get our priorities wrong, for we condemned T.V. as 'the one-eyed monster,' while refusing to agree that 'women should be suppressed.'

The main event of the Spring Term was the Cup Debate, which this year was kindly judged by Mr. Winter, the King Edward's equivalent of Mr. Johnson. The motion was 'This house thinks that England is no longer a green and pleasant land,' and after some keen competition, the cup was awarded to Steven Pinder, who gave the only speech opposing the motion.

A depressing lack of support during the Spring Term indicated that a possible change of policy may be needed, and any decision will be made in autumn

1970. Be that as it may, the past year of debating has, I hope, for the faithful few, been enjoyable and those remaining will 'gird up their loins' to keep the society on its feet.

## The Debating Society Excursion

BY S. A. PINDER

ON A bright Friday morning, the more hardened members of the Debating Society left school, en route for the trip of a lifetime.

Leaving all thoughts of study behind us, we headed west, ever west, bowling along empty country roads (well, dual carriage-ways actually). Soon the coach reached Salisbury, and lurched up a small precipitous road leading to Old Sarum, depositing a few inches of exhaust pipe thereon. We waded through chest-high elephant grass to the site of the Cathedral, where Mr. Johnson told us something of its history and relationship to the nearby castle. Although only a few blocks of stone remained, the outline was impressive.

We continued to the castle, and considered its comparatively extensive remains to be a marvellous tribute to the early builders. What an amazing contrast these ruins make between the emblems of church and state. We then left for modern Salisbury, and the New Cathedral. This impressive building contains, inter alia, the oldest clock in Britain, and the most beautiful set of cloisters, whose four passages are lined with tributes to past church dignitaries; the centre is dominated by a magnificent yew tree.

We left this haven of peace and tranquillity and continued through the Wiltshire countryside to Wimbome Minster, a small country town, where we disembarked to view the Minster and to have lunch.

On the road again, we continued to the Bovington Tank Museum; this part of the trip received little enthusiasm from the girls of the party. However, once inside, the large collection of tanks, from the early experimental A.F.V.s to the new Chieftain, interested even the most obstinate girls. Also on display was a superb collection of machine-guns, both heavy and light.

But now came the 'piece de resistance.' A brief journey took us to Durdle Door, where, pausing only to break the ice, we swam. That nobody died of frost-bite is a tribute to the human body. Blue limbs and chattering teeth abounded.

Meanwhile, the more intrepid explorers discovered a narrow blow-hole, and lured on by thoughts of pirate treasure, negotiated it for some 200 feet, deterred only by thoughts of giant squids and skeletons.

But time, our ever-present enemy, decreed our departure, and after a brief stroll over the 1,000-foot

high cliffs (a mere nothing compared to the Seven Sisters marathon of last year) we reached Lulworth, and after replenishing our diminished provisions, we set off for Godalming, and home.

Our thanks go to Mr. Johnson, Mr. Lewis and Mrs. Dickerson for organising the trip.

## Chess

Captain: R. Rowe

Secretary: M. Roome

DURING THE past year the chess team have met with moderate success. The School reached the second round of the 'Sunday Times' Knock-out Competition, before being defeated by Purley Grammar School. Although we were not very successful in the Briant-Poulter League, the 1st team enjoyed excellent wins over Fullbrook, Seaford and King Edward's School.

The U.16 team also played well, and many of the members show considerable promise for next year.

The School Knock-out Tournament was won by M. Roome, who beat P. Candlin in the final. Once again a match against the Staff was played, which the School won by 6½ boards to 1½. Colours were awarded to Candlin, Holden and Roome. Although attendances of the Senior Club were low, the Junior Chess Club continued to thrive. Some U.14 matches were played, most of which were won.

Both clubs would like to thank Mr. May and Mr. Harby for their help and encouragement during the year.

1st: B. Holden\*, R. Rowe\* (capt.), M. Roome\*, P. Candlin\*, M. Wise, D. Payne, R. Smy, P. Cousins.  
U.15: P. Cousins, C. Lucas, M. Stubbs, D. Hayes, C. Winmill, N. Walden, C. Hall.

\* Denotes colours.

## Music

BY HEATHER BENDELL

THE MUSIC DEPARTMENT is thriving with even more activities this year.

The last year has been an extremely eventful year for music. The School Choir has proved to everyone that it has a very high standard and is improving all the time. The Choir entered the Godalming Music Festival for the first time and came second with 87 marks. This was an excellent result, mainly due to the high attendance at rehearsals. At Christmas we gave our annual carol concert for the old people, and this again was a great success.

The School Orchestra has grown in size and maturity of playing. In our annual concert last Easter we rose to the occasion and rounded off a stimulating performance with a robust rendering of the Hallelujah Chorus, being joined by the Choir. At Christmas an ensemble of musicians from the School performed the music for 'The Tempest,' this being specially composed for the event by Mr. Whiting.

During the Easter holidays three members of the orchestra went on a music course at Gatton Park, Reigate, which was run by the Surrey County Music Association. In future years we hope that more young players from school will participate and therefore gain invaluable orchestra experience outside school.

In the Easter Term some members of the School took part in the opera 'Rich Man, Beggar Man, Saint,' by Anthony Hopkins, during the Guildford Festival. Some sang and acted whereas others played in the Surrey Youth Orchestra. Also three members of the Sixth Form sang in 'Belshazzar's Feast' by William Walton.

Throughout the past year individual people have shone in music. Catherine Sprake has been awarded a Junior Exhibition at the Trinity College of Music to study the oboe and general musicianship there every Saturday. Rosemary Hardman has won a place at the Trinity College to study singing full time, and Richard Powell has been offered a place at Durham University to study music. We wish them all the very best of luck.

In the Godalming Festival, Annette Rogers, Janet and Frances Lloyd, and Judith Tribe, all did extremely well, some coming first in their classes. Lucy Sloan and Judith Tribe also achieved success singing in the Aldershot Music Festival.

At the end of the Summer Term a very successful concert of chamber music and song was given by individual members of the School, and some of the music tutors, and we thank all the people who helped to make it a success.

Finally, I would like to thank everyone who worked hard throughout the year to make all the musical activities such a success. Now that we have established ourselves both in and outside school, I am sure we will go on from strength to strength next year.

### *Music Examinations Results:*

**VIOLIN:** Martin Judd, Grade 1. Sarah Hill, Grade 2. Elizabeth Real, Grade 4 (Merit). Janet Lloyd, Grade 8 (Distinction).

**CELLO:** Caroline Hobbs, Grade 3. Heather Bendell, Grade 3.

**OBOE:** Catherine Sprake, Grade 5 (Merit).

**CLARINET:** Hilary Archer, Grade 3 (Merit). Robert Ahearn, Grade 4. Heather Paine, Grade 8 (Merit). Heather Bendell, Grade 8.

**FLUTE:** Carol Franklin, Grade 4. Frances Perry, Grade 4 (Merit). David Elton, Grade 4 (Merit).

**BASSOON:** Paul Fortescue, Grade 3 (Merit).

**PIANO:** Andrew Sydenham, Grade 2 (Merit). Gillian Tribe, Grade 3. Deborah Crabbe, Grade 5 (Merit).

**THEORY:** Richard Powell, Grade 8.



## School Concert

ON MARCH 23RD the School presented its second musical concert. The programme was designed to show the variety of musical activities in which pupils are engaged and it gave a clear indication that enthusiasm for these is strong within the School. Items were performed by the School Orchestra, the School Choir, the Sixth Form Madrigal Group and the Boys' Choir, and Judith Tribe sang three solos.

The Orchestra tackled pieces by J. S. Bach, Handel, Brahms, Haydn and Couperin. All were ambitious works for an orchestra which is only in its second year. Perhaps the most successful items were the Three Movements by Handel and Haydn's 'St. Anthony Chorale.' Janet Lloyd again provided a strong lead for the players whose average age this year was even lower than last year, several seniors having left the School for further education.

Of the smaller groups, the Sixth Form Madrigal Group gave a good account of two works by Dowland and Bennett—'Say Love, if Ever' and 'Weep, O Mine Eyes,' and a rather small Boys' Choir sang 'Were you there' and 'Sweet and Low.' The full Choir sang 'Three Songs of Springtime' by Moeran, 'Oh Lord, Increase my Faith' by Orlando Gibbons and 'Jonah-man Jazz' by Michael Hurd. 'Oh Lord, Increase my Faith' was the best done. In 'Jonah-man Jazz' the enthusiasm of the Choir was not always equalled by rhythmic discipline or clarity of diction. The songs by Moeran offered a real challenge. These modern works included subtle changes of rhythm and a fair amount of dissonance. The Choir did itself credit here.

Judith Tribe's performance of her three solos was excellent and she thoroughly deserved the ovation of the audience. Not only was her intonation accurate but she also sang with great expression and purity of tone in her items which were 'When a Merry Maiden Marries' (Sullivan), 'She's Like a Swallow' (Trad.) and 'Fly Home, Little Heart (Ivor Novello). 'She's Like a Swallow' was unaccompanied and this item best showed the beauty of her voice. Judith was accompanied most sympathetically by Mr. Williams in her other songs. We were all very disappointed that Rosemary Hardman whose singing gave such pleasure last year was ill and unable to perform on this occasion, especially since this would have been her last performance in school. She will be continuing her studies in London next year and we shall watch her career with interest.

The final item of the evening was very ambitious: the Choir and Orchestra combined in a performance of Handel's 'Hallelujah Chorus.' This was an undoubted success—both Choir and Orchestra gave most spirited performances, rising magnificently to the demands of the piece. In this account they

achieved both discipline and enthusiasm and the audience was warm in its appreciation.

Once again we must congratulate Mr. Whiting on his untiring efforts on behalf of the musical life of the School.

## Musical Concert (14th July, 1970)

BY P. K. Y.

AT THE suggestion of a Middle Sixth pupil, Richard Powell, the School presented a programme of chamber music and song as an end of year concert. This gave an opportunity to the more experienced school musicians to show their talents to a very appreciative audience.

The instrumental items were performed by both pupils and full-time and visiting staff. Mr. Dixon, visiting teacher of flute and clarinet, played works for both instruments, accompanied by Miss Ashley. Particularly enjoyable was the account of two movements from the Mozart Clarinet Concerto. Later in the evening, Mr. Dixon joined Mr. Whiting in a performance of Beethoven's 'Adagio for a Flute Clock,' accompanied by Mr. Williams. The last woodwind item of the evening was 'Cuban Rondo' by Malcolm Macdonald played with fine rhythm and spirit by Heather Bendell. Heather was accompanied by Annette Rogers, who herself played a most exacting 'Toccata' by Khatchaturian in her impressive solo spot. Mrs. Lunn, an old pupil of the School and now a visiting music teacher, provided the other pianoforte solo, playing the 'Rhapsody in G minor,' Op. 79 No. 2 by Brahms. This was a most exciting performance. Janet Lloyd, accompanied by Mr. Williams, played Dvorak's 'Sonatina for Violin and Piano.' We are all familiar with Janet's playing and always look forward to hearing her and we were well rewarded on this occasion. In particular, the closing passages of the work were performed with real brilliance by both musicians.

Three school pupils, Judith Tribe, Rosemary Brown and Lucy Sloane, sang solos. Judith sang 'The Nightingale' and Mozart's 'Say you Fair Ladies' very pleasingly and Rosemary revealed a rich voice in Gluck's 'What is Life to me' and Handel's 'Father of Heaven.' Both girls were sympathetically accompanied by Mr. Williams. For her sheer presentation and self-possession Lucy's was the performance of the evening. She introduced both her songs—one Polish and one French—with the most winning humour and her brilliant 'ad lib' on forgetting her Polish words gave the audience at least as much delight as a perfect performance would have done. Lucy was ably accompanied by Annette Rogers.

The audience, though already tuned to pleasure, found itself taken completely by surprise by the per-

formance of the final item. A combination of pupils and teachers played the First Movement of Bach's Brandenburg Concerto No. 5 in D major conducted by Richard Powell, the instigator of the evening's entertainment. The players were as follows:

Pianoforte:	Simon Cayre
Violino Principale:	Janet Lloyd
Flauto Traverso:	Mr. Whiting
Concertante	
Violino da Ripieno:	Miss Dickson and Frances Lloyd
Viola de Ripieno:	Miss Keiller
Violincello:	Miss Radcliffe
Contrabass:	Mr. Cudmore

Miss Radcliffe, Miss Keiller and Mr. Cudmore are all visiting instrumental teachers. Miss Dickson is biology mistress in the School, and Frances, Janet, Simon and Richard are all pupils. Though the ensemble as a whole is worthy of the highest praise, special mention must be made of Simon Cayre, a fourth year boy, whose playing of the pianoforte part was not merely good for his age but impressive by any standards. The work produced a most satisfying conclusion to a splendid evening's entertainment.

The thanks of the School is due to all the visiting music teachers, who gave their services so generously, to Mr. Williams, whose contribution to the musical life of the School has continued unstinting this year, and above all and yet again to Mr. Whiting for his untiring work. Thanks too to Richard Powell for his enthusiasm and to all staff who helped with organisation, and congratulations to all who took part in this concert.

## The Tempest

BY T. W.

SHAKESPEARE'S TEMPEST was this year's Autumn Term production. The play demands a lot from actors and producers alike and all concerned are to be congratulated on the success of this production.

The first major difficulty is the staging of Act I, Scene I on board ship during the storm. It is almost impossible for the noise, movement and excitement of this scene to be reconciled with the need for some fairly difficult lines to be heard. At the very opening Raymond Vidler and Neville Crabbe as the ship-master and boatswain burst upon the stage with terrific impact and the excitement reached its peak when the mariners surged across the deck (a most realistic moment). At the same time the temporary lull in the storm which allowed old Gonzalo's lines to be clearly heard (nicely judged at the tape recorder by Ian Polke) gave no impression of artificiality and thus the major problem of the scene was solved with considerable success.

The cast for the play was a strong one. The minor Lords Adrian and Francisco were taken by Keith

Morris and Ronald Ritchie. Throughout the play their silent but all important reactions to the main protagonists' words were well communicated.

Rosemary Brown and Hilary Mutton played the goddesses, Ceres and Juno, with dignity and well merited Ferdinand's comment: 'This is a most majestic vision.'

Six Fifth Form girls tripped lightly (and just occasionally tripped *over*!) as the banquet bearers and played the menacing dogs most effectively. In both these rôles they were aided by their huge horrific masks expertly designed and made by Alison Ball and Susan Nicholls. The magnificent banquet was the work of Marilyn Dobinson and Angela Forster.

The comic parts of Trinculo, the jester, and Stephano, the butler, were well contrasted and played with great conviction by Jonathan Edgington and Alan Wright. Trinculo's faint-heartedness whether under Caliban's gaberline in Act II or when under attack by Stephano in Act III was all of a piece and produced much laughter. Alan Wright gave us one of the performances of the evening. All aspects of his Stephano, whether the pipe dream attraction to power or the easy submission to the inevitable were conveyed clearly. Lines were always given breathing space and consequently made their effect fully appreciated.

James Chate, as Caliban, gave another superb performance, equally effective in fierceness (he opened Act II, Scene II with terrific power), in softness (as in his quick submission to Prospero in Act I) and in comedy (his stupid worship of Stephano throughout the play was the source of the comic high spots, and the scene when he first begged Stephano to be his God brought the house down).

Andrew Stefanik had obviously worked hard at his part of Alonso, King of Naples. Although his efforts were not always equalled by his effectiveness (as in his laments for his lost son) his was a most conscientious performance.

Charles St. John, as Sebastian, began nervously and his reticent delivery when poking fun at Gonzalo in Act II, Scene I prevented the somewhat sophisticated humour here from being appreciated (not so on Saturday night). However, this sudden withdrawal from the lulling of the other nobles (O! but one word) was most exciting and thereafter his performance was good.

Sean Walsh in the important part of Antonio had a tendency to snatch at lines and to speak too quickly but he never failed to present the character of a villainous usurping duke and in the final scene his uncompromising bearing towards Prospero at the eleventh hour was the high spot of his performance.

Caroline Hobbs and David Connelly were both very good as Miranda and Ferdinand. After a somewhat overwrought beginning, Caroline conveyed the innocence of Miranda to perfection. David spoke his lines beautifully. Every phrase was given its



meaning. Together they were a most tender couple and Act III, Scene I was very moving. Perhaps they were almost too virtuous. Certainly Prospero produced some unscheduled laughter with 'Look thou be true' in Act IV. The young couple looked as safe as houses.

Jane Walsh gave a most vivid portrayal as Ariel. By turns sad, joyful, racked, jubilant she moved over the whole stage with tremendous lightness and speed. No doubt there are less athletic, less supercharged ways of playing the part but this was a most convincing interpretation.

John Rennison, as the honest councillor Gonzalo, gave a staggering performance of the old man. He never ceased to act from his first entry to his last exit. His reactions to all situations were always intelligent and well judged as in his registering of surprise when Prospero gave Alonso first grounds for hope in the last scene, 'I rather think you have not sought her help.' Both the first and last scenes owed much to his technique.

However, the challenge of the play is nowhere more clear than in the character of Prospero. That a sixteen-year-old boy should have taken on a part requiring such maturity of technique is cause for admiration enough. That the outcome was a considerable triumph calls forth the highest praise. Perhaps when speaking on his own Antony King was sometimes a little too reticent and did not give his lines enough projection but he was inspired by Ariel's first entrance to more passion and his anger with Ariel well communicated his mastery over his servants. This was even more the case when Caliban provoked him to anger, though his mastery here was much helped by Caliban's own ready submission to his will. However, even Antony's quietness paid dividends and his still rendering of 'we are such stuff as dreams are made on,' immediately following the light and gay entertainment by the nymphs and reapers (girls of the Middle school), was most moving. Most impressive of all was his anger with Miranda at the end of Act I which was transformed with great subtlety into the utmost gentleness, and his long speech in Act V in which his personality found full expression.

A glance at the programme is enough to reveal the multitude of pupils and staff who gave help behind the scenes. The attractive song settings were composed by the music master, Peter Whiting, beautifully sung by Rosemary Hardman to the accompaniment of members of the School orchestra and recorded in the School; many of the costumes were made by Valerie Holdaway and senior girls; make up was directed by Sylvia Bailey with the help of senior girls; the set was constructed by Gordon Hibbert, assisted by senior boys, and decorated by Elizabeth

Ginalska and her helpers; lighting was supervised by Philip Needham.

Marshalling all these vast forces were the presiding genii, Pat Youngfir and Malcolm Rollisson, to whom must go the final credit for the success. It is their unique achievement that so many pupils were interested and involved in the enterprise and that the outcome was a standard for all future productions. The Tempest is a difficult enough play in the professional theatre, but this was no school's brave attempt; it was a worthy production.

## British Association of Young Scientists'

BY JOHN CUSTANCE

THE FORMATION of the Surrey Branch of B.A.Y.S. based at the University of Surrey was first suggested at a Sixth Form Conference held in July 1969. At this conference a representative from each school was elected to serve on the branch's committee, which would organise all the events that the Surrey branch staged. John Custance was elected to represent Godalming Grammar School on this committee.

The main force behind the formation of this branch was Mr. David James, B.Sc., M.Ed., who is the director of the Centre of Adult Education at the university. The branch also had the invaluable aid of Miss Alex MacCormick, who acted as the branch's co-ordinator. In the committee nearly thirty schools were represented and three officers were elected. They were: John Custance from our own school as Chairman, Elizabeth Eade from Guildford County School as Secretary and John Ullman from Surbiton County Grammar School as Treasurer.

The committee had many tasks before them such as making the standing orders for the branch and deciding upon fees. I think that few of us really realised how much serving on the committee entailed. The first four committee meetings were held in the Autumn Term and all exceeded two hours in length. Recruiting members started in the last weeks of December. At first only Sixth formers were enrolled, but in March the committee opened the doors of membership to Fifth formers, so boosting the total membership for 1970 to about 300. We are now planning for a membership totalling more than 600 by 1973. It is Godalming that has taken the lead in membership, we are only a couple short of having sixty members. This is the largest of any single school in Surrey, the next largest being half our total, with thirty members. So our school representatives will always be assured of being heard and having some influence in the committee meetings, if only because they have a better and larger cross-section of opinion in their school, than that of any other school.

The first event organised by the committee was a lecture entitled 'Introduction to Psychology,' given by Mr. James in mid-January. This attracted about 220 Sixth formers and was a great success.

This was followed by lectures on 'Relativity' and 'Cytogenetics and Human Peculiarities' in February and March, respectively. The first attracted about 180 members and the second over 300. This March a lecture was held in the Lecture Theatre which seats 250, but despite overcrowding the lecture was another success. A seminar in March followed this last lecture.

Our first setback was a fall in attendance for an extremely interesting lecture on 'Plastics' with many demonstrations. The reason for the drop in attendance may have been that this was held on the night of the F.A. Cup Final.

Since then there have been two sets of self-teaching experiments run in the evenings, two sets of short films and two more lectures. One of these lectures was on 'Oceanography' and the other on 'Sociology.' The year will be ended with a social evening in late July.

We hope that next year's events will be more ambitious than those of this year with something organised for every week in the school terms. In May the School elected its new representative for next year, Helen Graneek. She has our best wishes for the year's work.

## Speech Day

BY R. B.

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

The head boy, Kazimierz Ryzner, gave a report of the School's activities, stressing the flourish and decline of certain societies and the lack of enthusiasm in certain teams. The unprecedented success of the 1st XI soccer team, orienteering and sailing were mentioned.

The headmaster, Mr. E. P. Dewar, addressed the assembly. He spoke of the stability and contentment of staff at the School, and stressed present examination successes, and those of former pupils, now graduated. He mentioned plans to develop the School into a sixth form college and renewed his 'perennial plea' for classroom accommodation. He then welcomed the principal guest, the Very Reverend Dean of Guildford. In an entertaining speech, the Dean stressed that pupils 'now going out into the world' should concentrate less on material gains and look to the well-being of their fellow men.

The deputy head girl, Sarah Wedderburn, thanked the Dean for an interesting and entertaining speech.

## G.C.E. CERTIFICATES AT ORDINARY LEVEL IN SIX OR MORE SUBJECTS

In 6 subjects: Philippa Bennett, Tony Bidwell, Kathryn Ellis, Pauline Gilbert, Helen Hagger, Margaret John, Peter Knottley, Dilys Shackleton, Christopher Stanton, Sean Walsh.

In 7 subjects: Sheila Bowskill, Angela Hall, Lynne Hammond, Janet Linsell, Jill Martin, Robert Smith, Marcus Watkins.

In 8 subjects: Sian Davies, Helen Dedman, Alison Dole, Christopher Freeman, Paul Graffham, Christine Hill, Sheila Kirkham, Jennifer Marsh, Diane Maxfield, Diana May, Sally Newman, Jennifer Payne, Nicholas Robson, Annette Rogers, Martyn Roome, Anthony Seakins, Hazel Sidney, Denzil Slade, Roger Smy, Michael Staniforth, Christine Tebby, Peter Tiner, David Watkins.

In 9 subjects: Nony Ardill, Angela Borley, Alison Dunnet, Penelope Edgington, Jean Gamble, Helen Graneek, Nigel Hagen, Susan Jackman, Stuart Jefcoate, Valerie Loebell, Hilary Mutton, Derek Payne, Maureen Price, Carol Renmant, Anthony Sadler, Robert Sharlington, Lucyna Sloane, Joanna Taylor, Caroline Walker, Jenifer Wilkinson.

In 10 subjects: Elizabeth Ginalska, Janet Lloyd.

## PASSES IN SUBJECTS ADDITIONAL TO PREVIOUS CERTIFICATES

In Additional Mathematics: Alan Brown, Roderic Cauty, Frazer Crump, John Custance, Geoffrey Francis, Vivienne Heath, Robert Hollins, Margaret Moon, Alison Payne, Bruce Pearson, Ian Polke, Diana Raggett, Frances Raikes, Ronald Ritchie, Gregory Rowe, Ian Taylor, Philip Thomas, David Tidman, Susan Wilson, Christopher Winter, Martin Wise, Neville Pearson.

In Surveying: Diane Lawson, Diana Raggett, Jane Renshaw, Richard Rowe, Kazimierz Ryzner, Susan Wilson, Neville Pearson.

In Latin: Anne Finch.

In Pure Mathematics: Alan Wright.

In Physics: Rosemary Sanders.

In Chemistry: Nigel Bunker, Andrew Bicknell.

In Art: Charles Rendle.

In English Literature: Richard Powell.

In French: Susan Hanes.

In Spanish: Gillian Currie, Anthony King, Susan Tomlin.

In Art ('A' Level): Frances Raikes, Susan Wilson.

## SOUTHERN UNIVERSITIES JOINT BOARD CERTIFICATES IN USE OF ENGLISH

Martin Abbott, Sally Attale, Adrian Barnes, Andrew Bicknell, Michael Bishop, Linda Christmas, Michael Dobson, Anne Finch, Mark Graffham, Maureen Habgood, Jonathan Hewitt, Jane Hibbert, David Kitchen, Theresa Kreciglowska, Robert Laughton, Deborah Needham, Christine Owen, Andrew Parvin, Robert Raymond, Jonathan Readings, Anthony Sage, Heather Sidney, Malcolm Smith, Judith Spandler, James Stafford, Alwyn Taylor, Alan Waddington, Janet Wise, John Young.

## G.C.E. CERTIFICATES AT ADVANCED LEVEL

Martin Abbott: Pure Mathematics (Grade A), Applied Mathematics, and Physics (Grade A with Merit in the Special Paper).

Susan Atkinson: English Literature and Biology.

Sally Attale: English Literature, French, and Spanish.

Adrian Barnes: Pure Mathematics, Physics, and Chemistry (Grade A with Distinction in the Special Paper).

Andrew Bickell: Geography.

Michael Bishop: Pure Mathematics, Physics, and Chemistry (Grade A with Distinction in the Special Paper).



Heather Bowmer: Biology.  
 Douglas Branson: Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, and Physics.  
 Brian Bullen: Physics and Biology.  
 Veronica Byrne: English Literature and Home Economics (Grade A).  
 Janine Carter: English Literature and Biology.  
 Anthony Carwardine: Applied Mathematics.  
 Mary Chambers: English Literature.  
 Linda Christmas: English Literature (Grade A) and French.  
 Patricia Church: English Literature.  
 Valerie Chuter: English Literature, French, and German.  
 Irene Cole: English Literature, Geography, and Religious Knowledge (Grade A).  
 Jennifer Dedman: English Literature, Art, and Biology.  
 Michael Dobson: English Literature, French, and Music.  
 Heather Ede: Pure Mathematics, and Textiles and Dress.  
 Christine Ferris: English Literature and Geography.  
 Derek Ferris: Religious Knowledge.  
 Anne Finch: English Literature and Spanish (Grade A).  
 Mark Graffham: Chemistry and Physics.  
 Maureen Habgood: English Literature and French.  
 Penelope Hall: Home Economics.  
 Rosemary Hazeldine: English Literature, History (Grade A), and Religious Knowledge (Grade A).  
 Thomas Hewitt: English Literature and French.  
 Jane Hibbert: English Literature and French.  
 Lesley Jewell: Greek.  
 Peter Keel: Applied Mathematics, Pure and Applied Mathematics, and Physics.  
 David Kitchen: Pure Mathematics (Grade A), Further Mathematics, Applied Mathematics (Grade A), and Physics (Grade A).  
 Theresa Kreciglowa: English Literature (with Merit in the Special Paper), French, and History.  
 Robert Laughton: Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, and Physics.  
 Barry Lea: Applied Mathematics, Pure and Applied Mathematics.  
 June Monger: English Literature, History, and Textiles and Dress.  
 Eileen Murphy: Music.  
 Deborah Needham: English Literature (Grade A) and Religious Knowledge (Grade A).  
 Judith Norman: English Literature (Grade A) and History.  
 Mary O'Donnell: Textiles and Dress.  
 Nicola Osgood: English Literature and Home Economics.  
 Christine Owen: English Literature and History.  
 Lesley Palmer: Physics (Grade A) and Biology (Grade A).  
 Peter Palmer: English Literature, History, and Religious Knowledge.  
 Andrew Parvin: Applied Mathematics, Pure and Applied Mathematics, and Physics.  
 Robert Raymont: Applied Mathematics, and Pure and Applied Mathematics.  
 Jonathan Readings: Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, and Physics.  
 Charles Rendle: English Literature and Woodwork.  
 Peter Rogers: Chemistry and Biology.  
 Thelma Royal: Home Economics.  
 Anthony Sage: English Literature, French, and History.  
 Heather Sidney: English Literature (with Merit in the Special Paper) and History.  
 James Stafford: Chemistry, Physics, and Biology.  
 Alwyn Taylor: English Literature (with Merit in the Special Paper), French, and Latin.  
 Malcolm Smith: Pure Mathematics (Grade A), Further Mathematics (Grade A), Applied Mathematics (Grade A, with Distinction in the Special Paper, and Physics (Grade A).

Judith Spandler: English Literature (with Merit in the Special Paper), History, and Art.  
 Kathleen Timms: English Literature.  
 Alan Waddington: Chemistry.  
 Donald Wilmott: Physics.  
 Janet Wise: English Literature, French, and History.  
 John Young: Pure Mathematics, Pure and Applied Mathematics.

#### SIXTH FORM AND SPECIAL PRIZES

Martin Abbott: Pure Mathematics and Physics.  
 Susan Atkinson: Biology.  
 Sally Attale: *The Jimmy Laidlaw Memorial Prize for French*.  
 Adrian Barnes: Chemistry.  
 Michael Bishop: Chemistry.  
 Heather Bowmer: Biology.  
 Rosemary Brown: *The Amy Kaye-Sharland Memorial Prize for English Essay*.  
 Heather Brace: *The Amy Kaye-Sharland Memorial Prize for English Essay*.  
 Veronica Byrne: Domestic Science.  
 Janine Carter: Biology.  
 Linda Christmas: English.  
 Irene Cole: *The Jimmy Laidlaw Memorial Prize for Religious Knowledge*.  
 Anne Finch: Spanish.  
 Rosemary Hazeldine: History, and *The Jimmy Laidlaw Memorial Prize for Religious Knowledge*.  
 Lesley Jewell: Classics.  
 David Kitchen: Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics, and a prize for outstanding progress.  
 Theresa Kreciglowa: English.  
 Deborah Needham: English, and *The Jimmy Laidlaw Memorial Prize for Religious Knowledge*.  
 Judith Norman: English.  
 Lesley Palmer: Biology.  
 Heather Sidney: English.  
 Malcolm Smith: Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics, and *Smith's Aviation Prize for a Science Student*.  
 Judith Spandler: English.  
 Alwyn Taylor: English.  
 Janet Wise: *The Jimmy Laidlaw Memorial Prize for French*.  
 The Speaking Prize: Rosemary Sanders.  
 The Ward Needham Prize for Music and Drama: Alwyn Taylor.

#### PRIZES FOR OUTSTANDING SERVICE

Martin Abbott, Adrian Barnes, Douglas Branson, Brian Bullen, Heather Ede, Penelope Hall, Theresa Kreciglowa, Philip Needham, Charles Rendle, Jane Roberts, Malcolm Smith.

#### THE GEOFF MILLS MEMORIAL PRIZE

Deborah Needham.

#### THE JACK PHILLIPS MEMORIAL PRIZE

Derek Ferris.

#### LADY JEKYLL MEMORIAL GRANT

Christine Owens.

#### ANSTICE FEARON MEMORIAL PRIZES.

Jane Hibbert, Michael Furlong, Donald Wilmott.

#### TO UNIVERSITIES

Heather Bowmer: Medicine. Leeds.  
 Lesley Jewell: Classics. St. Andrew's.  
 Lesley Palmer: Medicine. Newcastle.  
 John Barrett: English. Lancaster.  
 Susan Hood: History. Birmingham.  
 Deborah Prudence: Social Science. Liverpool.  
 Martin Brown: Medicine. Jesus College, Cambridge.  
 Martin Abbott: Electrical Engineering. Southampton.

Adrian Barnes: Chemical Engineering. Swansea.  
 Michael Bishop: Chemistry. Southampton.  
 Anne Finch: Spanish. Liverpool.  
 Mark Graffham: Dental Surgery. Dundee.  
 Peter Keel: Engineering. Aston.  
 David Kitchen: Mathematics. London.  
 Theresa Kreciglowa: Modern History. East Anglia.  
 Robert Laughton: Computational and Statistical Science.  
 Liverpool.  
 Deborah Needham: English. Lancaster.  
 Andrew Parvin: Aeronautical Engineering. Nottingham.  
 Jonathan Readings: Engineering. Aston.  
 Malcolm Smith: Mechanical Engineering. London.  
 James Stafford: Food Technology. Reading.

#### TO OTHER PLACES OF FURTHER EDUCATION

Susan Atkinson: Farnborough Technical College.  
 Douglas Branson: Canterbury College of Architecture.  
 Brian Bullen: Guildford Technical College.  
 Veronica Byrne: Rachel McMillan College of Education.  
 Janine Carter: Guildford Technical College (Secretarial).  
 Mary Chambers: Guildford Technical College.  
 Patricia Church: Guildford Technical College.  
 Irene Cole: Bishop Otter College, Chichester.  
 Jennifer Dedman: Christchurch College of Education.  
 Canterbury.  
 Michael Dobson: Bognor College of Education.  
 Heather Ede: St. Osyth's College of Education. Clacton-on-Sea.  
 Christine Ferris: Middlesex Hospital.  
 Derek Ferris: Brighton College of Education.  
 Maureen Habgood: Institut Francais.  
 Penelope Hall: College of S. Matthias, Bristol.  
 Rosemary Hazeldine: Westminster College of Education.  
 Oxford.  
 Linda Jane Hibbert: Rolle College of Education.  
 Sarah Jane Jones: 'Alan Knight' Secretarial College.  
 Guildford.  
 June Monger: Worcester College of Education.  
 Judith Norman: Westminster Hospital.  
 Mary O'Donnell: Brighton College of Education.  
 Nicola Osgood: Guildford School of Nursing.  
 Christine Owen: Southlands College of Education.  
 Charles Rendle: Shoreditch College of Education.  
 Peter Rogers: Portsmouth College of Science and Technology.  
 Thelma Royal: Botley's Park.  
 Heather Sidney: Institut Francais.  
 Diana Thompson: Guildford Hospital.  
 Kathleen Timms: Mrs. Hoster's Secretarial College.  
 London.  
 Donald Wilmott: Loughborough College of Education.  
 Marilyn McGowan: The Lord Mayor Treloar Hospital.  
 Louise Hopkinson: Gipsy Hill College of Education.  
 Frances Raikes: Hammersmith College of Art.  
 Gillian Johnson: Froebel Institute.  
 Susan Haynes: Guildford Technical College.  
 Carole Clear: Guildford Technical College.  
 Margaret Goff: Guildford Technical College (Secretarial).  
 Margaret John: Guildford Technical College (Secretarial).  
 Hugh Morley: Guildford Technical College (Business Studies).  
 Frances Hathaway: Guildford Technical College (Hotel Receptionist).  
 Sylvia Coverly: Guildford Technical College (Secretarial).  
 John Gates: Guildford Technical College (Business Studies).  
 John Young: Guildford Technical College.  
 Dilys Shackleton: Guildford Technical College (Secretarial).

## Poetry Competition

THIS YEAR the senior prize was awarded to Bruce Erde, who was one of the winners in the junior section last year. Earlier this year Bruce entered his poems 'Storm' and 'Fire' in the Chatterton Poetry Competition; his work was highly praised by the judges and won a certificate of commendation. Out of more than 20,000 entries only 120 certificates were awarded.

In the junior section of the poetry competition the prize was awarded to Mark Holding for his poem 'Days of Summer.'

### Storm

BY BRUCE ERDE, 5F

in the still silent aftermath  
 the storm seemed  
 like a dream  
 a figment of an idle imagination  
 created by the claustrophobic clouds  
 but previously  
 the deluge  
 had given rise to antediluvian instincts  
 dormant in my brain  
 and I had run for the seeming safety  
 of the green hills  
 the whites of the sky's eyes  
 rolled in time to the thunder  
 horrible  
 and as the clouds split  
 as if to spit forth lightning  
 through the maw  
 I saw terror  
 naked terror  
 later  
 reflecting on this outburst of the heavens  
 I thought  
 how easy it is to say one is brave  
 until the fear rises  
 and creeps around one's soul  
 like an emaciated wolf



## Days of Summer

BY MARK HOLDING, 4p

In my life I see those days  
Endless yet short-lived:  
Those days of summer, leisure, pleasure  
When tomorrow, tomorrow is.  
I look on skies of heat-hazed blue,  
Never starting—never ending—  
When heaven looks so far away  
Yet is with me: all around.  
I see sand and sea, and soulful steps,  
Mine of course—whose else?  
I'll keep this view, I know I will,  
But why I'm never sure.  
I wish that view could be replaced  
By the peace I tried to keep,  
That snatch of peace that works with summer  
To give such happiness.  
They're days removed by Autumn's hand,  
An elusive crime of Nature;  
A clever trick, but why unchecked  
When witnessed by so many?  
It could be called the perfect crime  
But for one mistake,  
She leaves so many sun-bleached hairs  
On gorgeous, golden skins.  
But when those days were given to me,  
I did not see them there,  
Next time will they be recognised?  
Or will I let them pass?  
Will mind be made to substitute  
This season most sublime?  
Will inner blindness be my taunt?  
My memories my all?

### "The Whole Family is Obstinate"

*An Interview with Dame Sybil Thorndike-Casson*

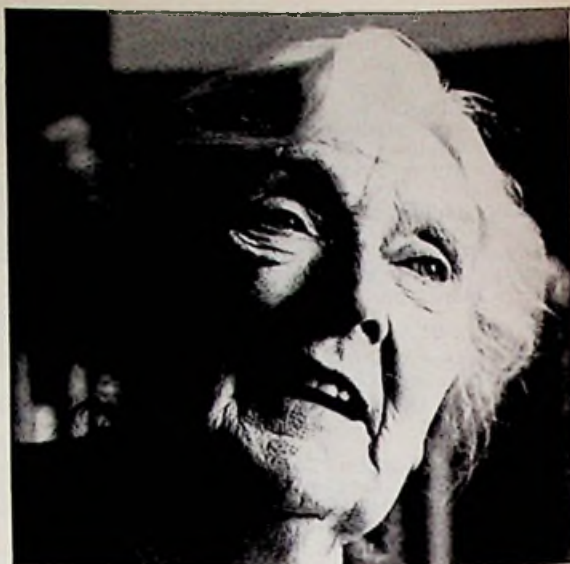
'WERE YOU born into a theatrical family?'

'I was born into a clerical family, as my father was Canon of Rochester Cathedral. My brothers joined the forces but they later became actors. I have a sister who became an actress. When young we had all been keen on amateur dramatics.'

'I have ten grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. My two sons, John and Christopher, joined the Navy but Christopher left and went to work in the theatre. John was captured during the war but he used the prison camp as a form of university. One of my daughters still acts, but Mary, my other daughter, felt that she was not suited to acting, having acted as "Wendy" in "Peter Pan" for six years before finally leaving. She married a school master and now teaches music. All my children are married.'

'When did you first begin to act?'

'I remember, when I was four, standing on a table in the garden of the cathedral at Rochester and singing. I was an amateur actress until the age of 18



when I turned professional. I joined the Ben Greet Drama Academy in 1903, with whom I toured America, appearing in all the states, except four, performing Shakespeare, comedies and morality plays.

'On my return I met Bernard Shaw, who helped me to join the rep. in Manchester. Here I met Sir Lewis Casson whom I married in the same year. Sir Lewis was one of the best known directors of that time. Under our management Shaw's "St. Joan" was produced.'

'In 1914 I joined the Old Vic, where I stayed for the duration of the war. After the war I left for Cochrane.'

'Did you have any other ideas as to a career?'

'I wished to play the piano professionally, but due to over-working and a damaged wrist I was unable to continue. I always worked hard at practising, and after giving up my ideas of becoming a professional I began to coach other people. This work was hateful as they were so ghastly, in school only.'

This next question was prompted by listening to her reading poetry.

'Were you encouraged to read poetry or was it your own wish?'

'I have always loved poetry. All my children read poetry, having started at an early age. I have read poetry all round the world, India and Israel being the most rewarding.'

'What are your earliest recollections with regard to acting?'

'As previously mentioned, standing on a table in Rochester Cathedral garden and singing before an audience of friends of the Bishop. Due to acting I had little time for games, and anyway I hated games. But both Sir Lewis and myself enjoyed tramping. These are the things that I really remember.'

'Do you prefer comedy or drama?'



'I enjoy doing everything and feel that it is a great mistake to try at only one particular aspect. Whilst at drama school I was told that I was most suited for comedy, but this was not at all to my liking and so I tried everything.'

'What was your greatest reward with regard to acting?'

'My greatest reward was being made a Dame. I was really noticed in 1931, after the production of "St. Joan." Three years ago the Thorndike Theatre was named in my honour. I have only played there once and that was in "There was an Old Woman." I have always wanted to play the part of a tramp and I was given the chance in this play.'

'Has your whole life been devoted to the theatre, or have you tried to break away?'

'I have never tried to break away because Sir Lewis' life was the theatre, at least this was the main reason that kept me in the theatre. I have helped in various charities, and was once a keen suffragette. I am a very keen socialist, due to the ideals of my husband.'

'Do you prefer acting to a live audience, or do you prefer television and films?'

'I enjoy acting on television, and have made several films. But on the stage the actors can give a different performance every night. I dislike the mechanical aids used on the stage, such as microphones. I feel that actors should be able to project their voices.'

'Have you ever produced a play?'

'I have never produced a play as I loathe telling people what to do.'

'To what extent do you feel that the theatre has changed, for the better or for the worse?'

'I feel that the theatre has changed for the worse because the people want any large size acting. Speech has changed for the worse, even though drama students come out of Drama School speaking well. They tend to lose it among the street speech. But I

do feel that movement is much better, because ballet has had a great effect on students. I feel that in the theatre communication is a keenness on speech and therefore movement is a keenness on ballet. The students learn by watching ballet. But I do say that television and films are bad for speech. The theatre should be ten times larger.'

'How should a drama student start, in Drama School or in a repertory company?'

'Drama School is by far the best idea, as repertory companies are not as good as they used to be. In fact it is necessary to join a Drama School. In my youth there used to be experienced speakers, now rep. can lead to bad ways.'

'What do you think of young people today, in comparison to your youth?'

'I think very highly of today's youth. They are "much nicer," although a little rowdy. They have far more interest in the state of the world, due to better education in the ways of the world. I see this in my grandchildren.'

'Do you think politics have changed considerably during your life?'

'I did not care much for politics until I met my husband. My father was a conservative, but Sir Lewis was a socialist and I was taken to their meetings. I am very interested in politics. How frightfully uncharitable and unchristian politics are!'

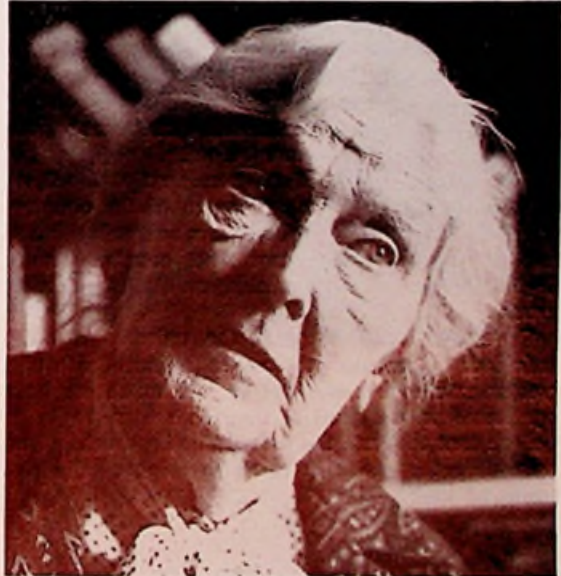
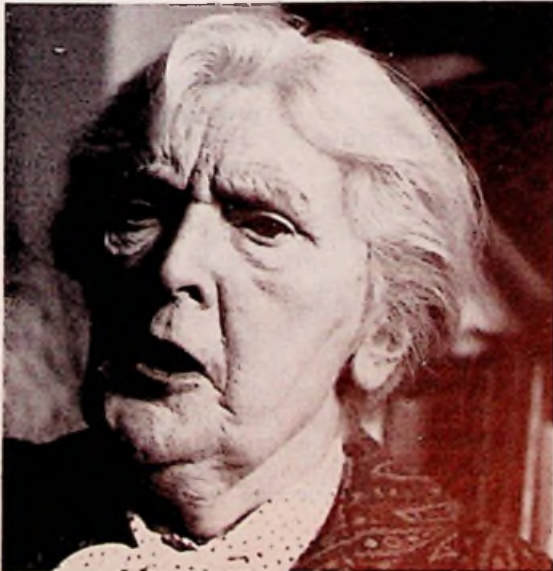
'What do you think of modern music?'

'Some is wonderful, but some I do not understand. I struggle and listen to both popular and classical music. Due to age I am unable to attend concerts but I enjoy listening to music on records and television.'

Both Alfred Posch and I would again like to thank Dame Sybil very much. She will be receiving a copy of the School magazine.

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## The Amy Kaye-Sharland Essay Prize

THE AMY KAYE-SHARLAND Essay Prize was won this year by Janet Lloyd.

'What would the world be, once bereft  
Of wet and of wildness. Let them be left,  
O let them be left, wildness and wet;  
Long live the weeds and the wilderness yet.'

Matthew Arnold has told us the moving story of the idealistic youth seeking the ultimate truths of life, waiting for 'the spark from heaven to fall.' He joined the gipsies and lived remotely in the countryside, close to nature. He shunned cities. Arnold imagines him to be immortal, for he avoided

'this strange disease of modern life  
with its sick hurry and divided aims'  
which wears out the lives of most men.

The inspiration Wordsworth derived from nature is manifested in his poetry. His childhood days were spent in the Lake District and here he had peace to contemplate and absorb nature, in its many aspects. Many people are not as fortunate, for the world gives them employment in places devoid of nature's influence.

The Industrial Revolution lies behind us, accompanied by its turmoil and the scars it left on the countryside. The pock-marked areas still blister with coal mines and waste materials. Many towns are surrounded by giant chemical plants which pollute the air and neighbouring rivers. Some people from these towns may never experience nature, enveloped as they are on all sides, by thick smoke and ugly sounds. In this atmosphere they deteriorate physically and mentally.

One of the noticeable advancements in our modern society is its attempted efficiency. The massive spraying of crops, against plaguing insects, seems to protect them. However, two dangerous problems have resulted. The insects are gradually building up a resistance and thus increasingly strong chemicals must be employed. Secondly, the life chain also suffers. The birds often die, if they have eaten an insect with a particularly high percentage of chemicals in its body, while man himself harbours far more D.D.T. in his body than ever before.

The rapid technological advancement of the times leads us to invade more and more of the countryside's natural beauty. Rubbish tips soil unblemished landscapes, while motorways and housing estates devour gently undulating fields, on the outskirts of towns.

Gradually the mystery of the universe is being unfolded. Men have power over life and death to a greater extent than ever before. So much has been conquered in so short a time that men begin to believe that they are the masters of the world. But, have they the peace of mind to think of the real truths of life?

There must be something in this changing, turbulent world, to help us live our lives to the full, where we can find consolation and inspiration. Perhaps the answer lies in Nature—in the large expanses of the world, uncontrolled by human beings. Nature, in the form of a barren desert, wilderness or swampland is not fruitless. It is a necessary contrast to one's normal way of life. Unlike machinery it never ages or decays, every year there is something new and fresh. It never becomes old fashioned, like the line of a car or the length of dresses. It gives one a feeling of security, more permanent even than home. Rockets are launched and set on course by split second timing, but Time is no object in Yorkshire dales or the Devonshire countryside. Here time is measured by the shadow cast by a tree or lazy thistle.

Weeds, desert and wilderness can never be completely overcome. Perhaps in some strange way, they help us to come to terms with the fact that there is a greater force above, controlling the world. Jesus sought the wilderness to have the time, opportunity and isolation to think. He was there to discover the truth.

Nature will always be more powerful than man. Yet one cannot listen to Tom Lehrer's song 'The Wild West' without a touch of anxiety. He sings that people are searching for wildness and nature in its unspoiled state. Yet, even in the Wild West, visitors must beware of radio-activity, and even in this remote area, there are guided missiles and mushroom clouds.

Let us hope that man's work on earth will never harm the planet beyond repair, and that the world will always, as it has done in the past, afford man places for rest, solitude, consolation and inspiration.

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## Birds in the Spring

BY C. ARMSTRONG, 3J

I wish I were in England  
At the beginning of Spring,  
When all the flowers start to bud,  
And all the birds to sing.  
When the blossoms on the hedges  
And all the birds rejoice,  
I hear above their chorus,  
A most enchanting voice.  
It is my friend the blackbird  
Whose song is loud and clear.  
He turns his thoughts to nesting time  
And greets the waking year.



## Summer Peace

BY ALISON NEWMAN, 2F

THERE WAS a brooding atmosphere of peace combined with the intense heat of a day in the height of summer. A cart shambled up the dusty lane winding its way down the valley with its load of hay. The air was almost still and bees droned drowsily from flower to flower. Gardens were decked gaily with tall lordly hollyhocks and many sunflowers stood nodding their heads gently in the slight breeze as they peeped in the cottage windows. These cottages, with their blanched walls, rosy-pink and blue doors, stood out against the bright blue sky, some were graced with roses, their scent wafting out over the gardens.

An old lady sat peacefully lace-making in the sunshine. Everything about her was ancient, her clothes, her cottage, her village and her craft. Every now and then she put down her work to gaze out over the tranquil scene. Maybe she had some far-off memories. Maybe she saw more than the bright gardens and sunny meadows. Perhaps she saw some faraway summer long ago. Who knows?

Somewhere along the river a swan stirred from under the fronds of a weeping willow where she had been resting. She glided slowly out, gazing haughtily around, surveying the silence.

Suddenly, a silvery peal sweetened the still air. The clock struck four and everything came to life. The old lady rose and hobbled indoors to make herself tea and the children cascaded out of school shouting loudly.

## Spring in England

BY CAROLYN WALTER, 2F

I wish I were in England now that it is Spring,  
Where the larks above the cornfield their merry song  
do sing.

I wish that I could hear again the tinkling of the  
streams,

A sound that I so often hear in all my home-sick  
dreams.

The primrose and the crocus are found beneath the  
trees.

The chimes of the church-bells are heard upon the  
breeze.

There's a carpet of blossom on the bright green  
meadow

Where the sun in England throws its cool dark  
shadow,

While I sit on the sand in this hot Beirut sun,  
And think of pleasures past, and I hope, to come.





## An Autumn Walk

BY ALISON NEWMAN, 2F

AS I threaded my way through the woods the wind sang lustily in the trees as they swayed and bent. Leaves fluttered to the ground, circling slowly before lying to rest on the rustic red-gold carpet. The beech, like a golden flame, stood out from the scarce brown foliage of the other trees.

In the earthy banks, half-hidden, tiny recesses marked where small creatures were resting, deep in their long winter sleep. A little further on, there was a rustling of leaves, as a lone animal scurried past, to disappear into the dim depths of an old gnarled tree-root.

Then I walked out again, into the withered world and leaden sky, and saw some nondescript yellow hay stooks, left too late after the harvest. Above, swallows wove their pattern of flight, small specks against the grey. The stubble on the fields had been left to rot into its earth's grave, for autumn came early this year taking all by surprise.

The stream, reflecting in its rippling mirror the dying rushes and the yellow grass-banks, gurgled on, and will keep on until winter freezes it still in its icy fingers.

## Winter Beauty

BY ALISON NEWMAN, 2F

WITH THE dark months come many beauties, frost, ice and snow. All combine to make, for me, the loveliest time of year.

Winter snow, a flittering coverlet, is laid over the earth as if to protect it from the bleak winds. With the snow come those unearthly white forms staring down from the banks of the lanes, and the mysterious icicles stretching out their long crystal fingers. Deep snowdrifts are scattered in the most unexpected places, and tree branches are bowed low with the weight of their snowy burden.

Frost is also one of the beauties of winter, covering the window-panes with fascinating patterns, and leaving flowers, fountains, twirls and flourishes all glistening in beautiful array. The pavements twinkle in the moonlight, while grass covers its every blade with this coating of silvery paint.

Icicles fall in fantastic shapes and sizes from the window-sills. Overnight lakes and ponds turn from dark, rippling water to smooth gleaming ice, almost inviting people to skate on them. But there is a warning at the same time, for although ice looks beautiful it can be treacherous.

As I linger by the lake I think of the beauty and fantasy of the winter sunset. The cool golden sunshine filters through the trees and the sun has almost sunken down behind the hills. Orange, purple, red,

pink and tinges of yellow glow with all their might in the small time that is theirs before the sun sets. But now the sun has gone, and all that is left is the silhouette of the trees, black against the fading colours in the sky.

Winter brings so many things and means so much.

## Buster Keaton

BY CAROLINE HOBBS, 4P

Walls are white  
Where he stands, waiting ; mind-searching ; dreaming  
Meditative. Silent  
are his lips. His eyes longing—lost for thoughts  
Unknown. Eyes which speak the words the mouth  
does not  
And pallid, soft-sculptured face  
Like stone.  
Thought is told  
Compassionately  
By the incline of his head.  
What does he think . . . ?  
Of terror ; or sorrow ;  
or happiness  
Probing, delving into  
his mind would not be right  
We cannot now know.  
His hands are fleshy  
but taut and straining, clenching  
Expressing.  
Eccentric, yes, but human even so, perhaps?  
Has he a hard wandering life  
verging on insanity?  
His mind has been stretched  
Knowing the bondage of life  
And as he stands there  
His life overcomes him and he  
crumples and weeps. No strength.  
Hopelessness surging on him  
Uncontrollable sorrow  
Crushing his soul.  
And even his life.

## The Rubbish Dump

BY MARK HOLDING, 4P

SIMON LIVED in a long row of terraced houses in Manchester. Its depressing skyline and forbidding walls had a strange effect on him. He was not content to live like the rest of them, satisfied with this soul-destroying environment where he was both physically and mentally cramped.

Simon had to find somewhere where he could be alone and think. The only place in Manchester that he knew he could call his own was the dump, between the gas works and the dockyard. This was

his heaven, where no-one could pressure him.

Day after day, alone on the dump, he would sit staring into the black, revolting pool of oil and waste. He knew this pool—he knew every detail of its edge; where it was safe to walk and where it was dangerous. Once he had misjudged and walked into a marshy section of the bank. The mud had sucked and enveloped him but it was his friend and he pulled himself free, clasping hold of a nearby pram handle.

When he first discovered the dump he was eager to explore and through the months he learnt every detail of it, calling each area by its own affectionate name. Every now and then a new load of rubbish would appear, but Simon soon acquainted himself with it, feverishly with his loving fingers.

Simon told no-one of his home; no-one would understand; they would mock him and laugh. He wanted this place for his own with nobody's eyes on him as he frolicked in the waste of other people.

One day Simon had to remain behind after school and could not go to his secluded spot. He was angry and bad-tempered; he went up-stairs with no evening meal, lonely and lost without his familiar pensive hour. His father followed him up the stairs, entered Simon's room and closed the door. He had been drinking and he had not changed his collarless shirt since the previous week. The room filled with a revolting odour. With him his father brought his thick walking-stick. He stood between Simon and the door and asked, impolitely, the reason that Simon had been kept in at school. Simon mumbled that he had refused to wash his hands for lunch. His father advanced, tightening his grip on the stick. Simon cowered in the corner, knowing his father's inevitable purpose. His father raised the stick and put out his other hand to hold the boy. In a flash Simon was out of his reach, opening the door and tumbling down the stairs. Out of the front door he ran, running purposefully and steadily.

His feet did not hesitate; he made straight for the dump. He stumbled over the piles of rubbish, sending out their loving protusions to caress him. He was near the pool but he did not slow down. He smiled when he saw the clear reflection on the oil.

When he reached the bank, for an indescribable reason he continued towards its murky depths, splashing and faulting.

The pool welcomed him with outstretched arms dragging him deeper and deeper.

He was found in the morning with his lungs full of water, but he had a smile on his face. The pool had repaid his friendship with an ironic kindness.

## Silver to Gold

BY DIANA ASLETT, L6 ALPHA

The golden land's soft soil  
Envelopes snow; sucks  
Defenceless crystals  
With its inevitable tug.

Slow  
toil.

yet snow

Open to the unavoidable magnet  
falls,

And shrugs

Its silver shield; forced to submit it  
Melts

and goes . . .

No grasp

No grip

No hold

Last look . . .

It creeps

Yielding to the world  
beneath—

Silver to Gold.

Nature's aim:

to increase

God's wealth,

the health

of which

depends

the force, the fame, the flame

Of Mother Earth.

Can Nothing Stay?

—But everything remains!—

The sun's speared rays

Kill the crying, crystal cloak which

Prepares for the ultimate victory;  
the world

Is sheared;

from sun's gold gleam

The silver snow's flashing fleeces

the filcher

Stores

In gold.

Each crystal knows

Its destiny: that inevitable tug

The sun's magnetic field

Repels, the earth

attracts, withholds

The snow's satin—and

The shield

Withdrawn, folds

Into abundant land: its welcome kin,

To win

God's Glorious Gold.



# SPORT STAND



Alwaye



## Netball

*1st VII:* Penny Edgington, Sarah Norton\* (capt.), Philippa Bennett, Carolyn Burridge\*, Angela Hall\* (vice-capt.), Pauline Nicholls\*, Marian Hills, Anne Kallmeier.

THE 1ST VII had a very good season, having marked successes in the few matches they played. This was in part due to the fact that the team remained basically the same as the previous year and that great team spirit was shown in all the games played. Therefore it was sad that the team was unable to achieve good results in the 1st Team Tournament at Priest Hill, where they were third in their section. Unfortunately many of the team will be leaving this summer, but I hope the 1st VII has a successful and enjoyable season next year.

*U.15 VII:* E. Tanner, M. Tittes, S. Kennett, A. Swarbrick, E. Holl, A. Feeney, C. Bullard, E. Evans.

Although this team did not have much practice as they played only five matches, they played well together and lost only two matches, having had good play and enjoyable games throughout. In the Schools' Tournaments they played four matches, winning two and losing two, and so were equal second in their section. I hope they will go on to help build up a second team next year.

*U.14 VII:* L. Bullen, A. Jackson, H. Smart, D. Graneek, C. Armstrong, L. Jackson, M. Takacs, P. Hudson.

This team had a successful season, winning most of their matches, although at times they lacked the extra effort needed to finish off their good play. A number of new tactics were tried in accordance with the new rules, and they seemed to suit the team's style of play and improve their game as they became accustomed to these tactics.

*U.13 VII:* S. Yardley, N. Pagdin, S. Williams, D. Thomas, C. Armstrong, A. May, J. Williams, C. Martin.

The team started the season badly owing to the alteration of a number of players for various matches, but once the team became more stable team spirit grew and better results were obtained. I hope they are successful next year, as their play has shown signs of promise towards the end of this season.

*U.12 VII:* A. Croucher, J. Cussans, F. Hansford, L. Radcliffe, S. Harwood, A. Gill, S. Saunders, P. Wakeford.

Seven matches were played by this team, and although the results were not always in our favour the players enjoyed themselves. At this stage, there are many players of similar ability, and as they are all enthusiastic the team was varied in order to allow a good many players to gain match experience.

\* Denotes colours.

## Lacrosse

BY CAROLYN BURRIDGE

IT IS with regret that I have to report that this season has been most disappointing. The 1st XII played only two matches, losing them both. It must be mentioned, however, that most of our matches had to be cancelled, due either to bad weather or lack of players. This rather poor picture is the result of what can only be described as widespread and deep-rooted apathy throughout the Vth and VIth Forms as regards lacrosse. Fortunately, we had a nucleus of keen players on whom the team relied.

The U.15 team was far more enthusiastic and consistent and consequently played more matches than the 1st team. They practised regularly and well, and their play improved considerably towards the end of the season. Many of the team show promise of making a good 1st team next season.

*Regular 1st XII players:* C. Burridge\* (capt.), P. Edgington\* (vice-capt.), J. Roberts, J. Linsell, A. Hall, A. Kallmeier, P. Nicholls\*, P. Bennett, M. Hills. *Also played:* D. Raggett, S. Peters, J. King, S. Lowe, G. Holl.

*Under 15 team:* S. Ardley, A. Stevens, A. Lewis, E. Tanner, B. Ardill, A. Swarbrick, A. Feeney, E. Evans, S. Kennett, C. Bullard, E. Holl, M. Tittes.

\* Denotes colours.

## Hockey

BY PAULINE NICHOLLS

*1st XI:* Linda Vaughan\* (vice-capt.), Heather Paine\*, Sheila Kirkham, Sarah Norton\*, Sally Peters, Pauline Nicholls\* (capt.), Angela Hall, Penny Edgington, Gillian Currie, Jane Roberts\*, Caroline Burridge\*, Philippa Bennett. *Also played:* Amanda Stevens.

*U.15 XI:* Bryony Stewardson, Amanda Stevens, Elaine Tanner, Helen Banbury, Susan Kennett, Monica Tittes, Gillian Rowe, Susan Renshaw, Alison Feeney, Elizabeth Holl, Sally Ardley. *Also played:* Anne Swarbrick.

*U.14 XI:* Jane Loveless, Jackie Cullen, Anne Jackson, Lynne Jackson, Marta Takacs, Mary Everard, Juliet Post, Diana Graneek, Bridget Ardill, Heather Smart, Caroline Armstrong.

\* Denotes colours.

OWING to adverse weather conditions, the 1st XI played only four matches, winning two and losing two. However, this limited success did not dampen enthusiasm. There was some good individual play, but this was not always transmitted to the team as a whole. It was not until the last match that the 1st team played as a team rather than individuals. Once again we played the 1st XI football team and the Staff, thoroughly enjoying both games.



The U.15 team played three matches without success. Absence of fundamental knowledge hindered their play, but enthusiasm more than made up for lack of ability. There were some players with 1st XI potential, and I hope they will make the necessary effort to attain that standard.

The U.14 team played one match which they lost, but with coaching they should prove to be a better team next year.

We would like to thank Mrs. Ahern and Miss Shattock for giving up their lunch-hours to help during practices.

Those of us who have played our last game together would like to wish the teams success in the coming season.

## Speed, Space and Sympathy

WAS THE theme of the A.E.W.H.A.s coaching weekend at Crystal Palace National Recreation Centre (February 13th-15th). The players, aged between 16 and 19, were all of abilities from school to territorial level, and came from all parts of the country. By the end of the course, however, everyone had to some extent improved her knowledge of hockey and her own play.

The two official coaches were friendly and helpful, and were genuinely concerned about improving the overall standard. Coaching took the form of practical and theoretical instruction, but with more emphasis on the practical side, since here it was possible to combine the two. Personal play, tactics, strokes, corners and training methods were some of the aspects discussed and practised. The film 'Wembley Way' was shown; this demonstrated how a player finally becomes an England international. The final day saw the emergence of a one-a-side tournament, in which everyone could show what benefit they had received from the course.

This coaching and instruction proved invaluable and we were able to transmit some of the ideas to the 1st XI. For anyone who wishes to improve her personal performance we would recommend this type of course and hope that the opportunity to attend one will arise.

## Cross Country

THIS YEAR'S cross-country team has had a successful year, thanks mainly to superb running by P. Tiner and A. Seakins, who have always finished each race in the first three. They have broken between them five course records in eleven matches, which only goes to show the high quality of their running. They have been quite successfully backed up by Miller, Wilson and the other members of the team, which this year included three Fifth Form boys. Thus, even though this team has not won every match, they should improve greatly over the next year, since this team is a very young and strong one.

Colours awarded to: Sharpington, Beagley, Wilson and Davies.

v. *Eggars (away) on October 3rd* (course 4½ miles over a steep hill and through fields and lanes). 1st Tiner and 3rd Seakins—both in a new course record. 4th Miller. Result: Godalming won 43 pts. to 48 pts.

v. *Portsmouth G.S. (home) on October 8th* (course, a new course of 4½ miles over Ladywell Hill and Mankiller). 1st Tiner and 2nd Seakins, 3rd Miller. Result: Godalming won 32 pts. to 50 pts.

v. *Pierrepoint (away) on October 15th* (course 3½ miles over a very sandy and hilly course near Frensham Little Pond). Joint 1st Tiner and Seakins in a new course record, 3rd Miller. Result: Godalming won 25 pts. to 43 pts.

v. *R.G.S. Guildford (home) on October 22nd* (course the new home course). Joint 1st Tiner and Seakins. Result: Godalming lost 53 pts. to 33 pts.

v. *Tiffin (away) on October 29th* (course 4½ miles around Richmond Park). Joint 1st Tiner and Seakins in a new course record. Result: Godalming lost 49 pts. to 33 pts.

*The 'Surrey Advertiser' Cup on November 8th* (course 6 x 1.8 miles over the University of Surrey's campus). The team came 4th overall, but it was the first school team to finish. Out of the fastest laps recorded for the school runners, Tiner had the 2nd to fastest, Seakins the 3rd and Miller the 4th.

v. *Charterhouse (home) on November 12th* (course the normal home course). Joint 1st Tiner and Seakins, 4th Miller. Result: Godalming won 29 pts. to 49 pts.

*The Haskell Cup on November 26th* (course Urn Field, Guildford, 4 x 1.8 miles). The team, Miller, Tiner, Seakins and Wilson came 12th.

v. *K.C.S. Wimbledon (home) on December 3rd* (course the normal home course). 1st Seakins in a new course record, 2nd Tiner, 4th Miller. Result: Godalming won 35 pts. to 43 pts.

v. *R.G.S. Guildford (away) on December 10th* (course 5 miles over Urn Field and around Newlands Corner). Joint 1st Tiner and Seakins in a new course record, 4th Miller. Result: Godalming lost 44 pts. to 38 pts.

*District run for the 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th years on January 29th* (course Woolmer Hill). 1st years: Sharland 10th, Harms 13th. Godalming 4th. 2nd years: Babb 6th, Millman 12th. Godalming 5th. 3rd years: Dare 4th, Wyett 7th, Eden 9th. Godalming 3rd. 4th and 5th years: Smith 13th, Wilson 14th.

v. *Portsmouth G.S. (away) on February 4th* (course 5 miles over a ploughed field, through lanes, culminating in running up Portsdown Hill). Joint 1st Tiner and Seakins, 4th Miller. Result: Godalming lost 42 pts. to 38 pts.



*Cross-country Senior Championships on February 21st* (course Happy Valley). 37th Tiner. 69th Seakins.

*v. Pierrepont (home) on February 25th* (course normal home course). Joint 1st Tiner and Seakins. 4th Wilson. Result: Godalming won 30 pts. to 48 pts.

*National Cross-country Championships on February 28th* (course Blackpool 4 miles). 275th Seakins. 299th Tiner.

*The 'Judge Cup' on March 4th* (course Richmond Park  $4\frac{1}{2}$  miles). 12th Tiner, 52nd Sharpington. Seakins retired injured.

*v. K.C.S. Wimbledon (away) on March 11th* (course Wimbledon Common  $4\frac{1}{2}$  miles). 1st Seakins, 3rd Tiner, 7th Wilson. Result: Godalming lost 41 pts. to 37 pts.

In this year's School's Annual Cross-Country, Tiner won the Senior event and cup and Wyett the Junior event. The results were as follows:

Seniors		Juniors	
1	Tiner (28 min. 49 secs.) J	1	Wyatt (28 min. 46 secs.) F
2	Seakins P	2	Babb F
3	Miller F	3	Eden P
4	Wilson P	4	Hill F
5	Edgington P	5	Millman F
6	Mayne J	6	Freeman P
7	Sharpington P	7	Collier P
8	Davies F	8	King (1st Form) F
9	Farrant F	9	Knowles J
10	Lucas J	10	Collins F

Seniors		Juniors	
1st Page	72 pts.	1st Fearon	67 pts.
2nd Fearon	106 pts.	2nd Jekyll	118 pts.
3rd Jekyll	129 pts.	3rd Page	124 pts.

#### Combined Results

1st Fearon	...	173 pts.
2nd Page	...	196 pts.
3rd Jekyll	...	247 pts.



## Football

BY GRAHAM WEST

THE 1ST XI was rewarded for its hard training, determined effort and good team spirit with one of the most successful seasons ever. Of their thirty-four matches, twenty-four were won, six drawn and only four lost, and indeed the first twenty-two games passed undefeated—an exceptional achievement considering the number of injuries sustained during this period. Indeed, it was only in the last games of the

Autumn Term that defeat was first tasted, when a closely contested game against Glyn G.S. Epsom, in the semi-final of the Baird Trophy, was lost 1—3.

The team's policy was fluent, attacking, attractive football, which obtained an unusually high total of 164 goals. Of this staggering total the main strikers, Vidler and Nash, scored over a half, and were well supported by wingers Phillips and Hagen, who both achieved one dozen goals. In mid-field, West and Bicknell resumed their creative partnership, linking



well and their experience proved a valuable asset. The defence, with Currie in goal, was chosen from Main, Ryzner and Staniforth, Corben and Furlong (who made his 100th appearance for the 1st XI). The prolonged absence of the latter helped to make the defence generally unsettled and fifty-six goals were conceded during the season.

Of the team's twenty-four victories the most notable were: in the Baird Trophy v. Beaufoy 3—2, v. Salesian, Battersea 2—1, and v. Farnham 6—1; and the 'friendlies' v. Collyers 2—1, v. Dorking 2—0, v. Sondes Place 6—1, and v. St. John's, Southsea 5—1.

Five of the 1st XI achieved county status this season. West and Bicknell both represented the 'A' side on three occasions and the 'B' side on seven occasions; Nash played for the 'B' side on five occasions, and both Furlong and Ryzner, twice. West, Bicknell and Nash were selected to represent Surrey at the England County Schools' Football Festival, held at Skegness.

*Martin Currie:* performed with great confidence in goal in his first full season and his handling was very safe.

*Peter Mayne:* played consistently all season at right back, with resolute, hard-tackling displays (two goals).

*Kazimierz Ryzner\*:* dominant centre-half, especially in the air, whose distribution was very good (five goals).

*Michael Furlong\*:* speedy sweeper who marshalled the defence with great efficiency. Solid tackler with vast experience.

*Trevor Corben:* successfully converted to left back and played consistently well. Powerful in the air and a strong tackler (seven goals).

*Michael Staniforth:* utility player who performed consistently wherever he played and improved tremendously during the season (seven goals).

*Graham West\*:* (capt.), a player of exceptional ability and a captain capable of lifting the team to the highest standard of play seen at school for more than a decade. No praise could be too high for his play and influence through a season to remember.

*Andrew Bicknell\*:* skilful mid-field player, forming a formidable partnership with West. Master of the precise through-ball and possessor of a powerful shot (seven goals).

*Raymond Vidler\*:* strong running, tenacious centre-forward and the team's top scorer with an amazing fifty goals in thirty-three games.

*Roderick Phillips:* also in his first full season. Speedy winger with good, close control and dribbling skill (sixteen goals).

*Trevor Nash\*:* experienced striker whose power in the air and with either foot brought thirty-seven goals this season. Penalty expert.

*Nigel Hagen:* versatile player who performed on the wing or in mid-field. Created many chances for colleagues with unselfish play (twelve goals).

Also played: Wright, Legg, Hollins, Watkins, Reynolds and Perry.

Finally, the 1st XI would like to show its appreciation and thanks for Mr. Copsey's patience, organisation and enthusiasm with regard to the team.

\* Signifies colours.

## The E.S.F.A. Festival of Soccer, Skegness 1970

BY GRAHAM WEST

THE 1ST SOCCER XI'S outstanding season was rewarded when, for the first time in the School's history, players were selected to represent Surrey at the sixth Festival of Soccer of the English Schools' Football Association (E.S.F.A.).

This was the first occasion that the annual festival was held at Skegness in Lincolnshire and Surrey took a squad of thirty-three players to enable them to run two teams. The three players representing Godalming were Bicknell, Nash and West, and the fact that there were only two other schools as well represented in the Surrey squad underlines the strength of Godalming's 1st XI.

The Festival of Soccer is an annual Easter event organised by the E.S.F.A. which brings together schoolboys from counties all over England, as well as teams from the Public Schools, Germany, Holland and even the United States. Most counties were represented by 'A' and 'B' sides, and each team played a total of five friendly games in six days.

The vast number of players and officials concerned all stayed at the Derbyshire Miner's Holiday Centre, Skegness. Everyone was made very comfortable in modern, well-equipped chalets, and the usual holiday camp entertainments were available. However, the open-air, heated swimming pool was not used much because of the bracing weather, and the tough game-a-day programme did not leave much spare time for anyone, except on Sunday, which was a free day.

Indeed, to term the event as a holiday would be comical. Breakfast was at eight o'clock each morning and the food unfortunately was only moderately good. Discipline was fairly strict as would be expected, but the morale of the Surrey players was always high, whatever the results of their matches.

The Holiday Centre was only the nucleus of the Festival activity. Every morning and every afternoon a stream of coaches left the camp for the various pitches all over Lincolnshire where Festival matches would be played. Some had short journeys and some long; some had good pitches and others bad. However, it was generally agreed that the lengthy, tedious coach journeys, sometimes a round trip of up to sixty miles, did not spoil the enjoyment

of the very high standard of football played.

There were various films shown at the camp, some of them about football, and also an excellent illustrated lecture given by Mr. C. Hughes, the Assistant Director of Coaching of the Football Association. Surrey took four officials, including Mr. E. Powell, of Sutton Utd. F.C., and Mr. A. Pentecost, of Oxford City F.C., who ran the two sides and whose experience enabled Surrey to be at their best tactically.

However, the results of the Surrey teams were somewhat mixed; the 'A' side winning only one match and the 'B' side winning four of their five games.

#### *Results*

<i>Surrey 'A'</i>	<i>Surrey 'B'</i>
Drew with Public Schools 0—0	Beat Sussex 2—1
Drew with Shropshire 2—2	Lost to Derbyshire 1—2
Lost to Staffordshire 1—2	Beat Shropshire 3—2
Lost to Lancashire 0—1	Beat Somerset 3—1
Beat Lincolnshire 2—0	Beat Lincolnshire 3—2

The 'A' side's defence was always sound under extreme pressure, caused by the poor front play of their own strikers. In fact, only Kent conceded less goals, but on the other hand only three scored less goals than Surrey's attack. The most satisfying part of the Festival was the performance of the 'B' team, who were extremely unfortunate not to return with a 100% record. They lost their only game to Derbyshire to a penalty and by the narrow score of 1—2, and finished with the joint best record among the 'B' teams at the Festival.

The highlights of the Festival were the two Festival games which took place on the last day of the week. Two Festival teams were chosen from all the players who attended, and played against the youth teams of Leeds Utd. F.C. and Derby County F.C. The 'A' side drew with a very strong Leeds team 0—0, and the 'B' side defeated Derby 2—0.

Altogether, the Festival was very enjoyable and the players returned much better footballers, benefiting enormously from the experience and coaching received at Skegness. Finally, the three Godalming players concerned would like to thank the School for helping with expenses for the trip, and hope that many young footballers lower in the School will follow in their footsteps in the future.

## **Orienteering**

AS PREDICTED last year there are no national champions in our midst, nor do we hold any of the trophies which have been ours in the past. But it has been a year when many of the younger members of the Orienteering Club have progressed at an out-

standing rate: they not only produced excellent results in difficult events but also showed great ability and initiative in organising events.

On October 19th the School put on a large orienteer at Hindhead, including both Gibbet Hill and the Devil's Punchbowl. Over 300 people attended this most successful event.

We went to an event every Sunday during November; a night event organised by Eggar's Grammar School at Alton; the annual event in the New Forest—this time using a coloured redrawn map, an innovation which is rapidly becoming essential—and a small training event at St. Anne's Hill, Addlestone.

At this stage we were getting into our stride once more and feeling ready to assert our supremacy in regional events when we experienced two of the wettest orienteers anyone can remember: it poured hard all the time—yet no weather stops an orienteer. Some people were cowardly enough to stay in the coach and then complained if they were splashed by those who had run! These were at Iping Common and Winterfold. Also in early December an event was held in the equatorial rain forests around Mytchett: on a warm December evening rain was falling slightly which produced fog. It was impossible to see anything and finding officials in order to retire was an effort in itself.

During the Christmas holiday Chris. Brasher organised an event at Gibbet Hill: the School did well in this. The next notable event was the Surrey Schools and South-east Junior Championships held at Farley Heath. We swept the board here, winning all sections except two. In the Over 16 section A. Wilson was fourth, and in the Under 16 section B. Erde was first and N. Davies second; Janet Baker was first in the Under 16 Girls section. N. Davies also did well in an event at Netley Heath in March.

At Easter two large national events were held in Derbyshire and Berkshire. Several pupils were enthusiastic enough to find their own way to these and in the one in Berkshire, the Southern Championships, N. Davies and A. Seakins did well. The last event of the season for most came in May at Blackheath (Surrey). B. Erde came seventh in the Senior Men's section.

The annual camping weekend was held at Quartermaine, Hindhead, on June 20th—21st. Eighty pupils from all over Surrey attended this, about two-thirds of them from Godalming. The weather was wonderful and with the aid of several expert orienteers and athletes many beginners had their first taste of what orienteering is all about.

No news can be given of the Junior British Championship because it has been put back to October from May for this year.



Fifth and Sixth Form games on a Wednesday afternoon still has orienteering as an option, and this regularly attracts thirty to fifty pupils (depending on the weather) to areas like Puttenham, Handley, Blackdown and Hindhead. Many people who have no aptitude for ball games find the combination of map-reading and walking in the country, which is orienteering, provides the answer to their games problem.

Two boys, A. Seakins and N. Davies, who took the first two places in the Intermediate section of the S.W. Championships, have been selected to go to Norway and Sweden, with other juniors from Great Britain, to learn more about orienteering. Others who have also done well during the year include S. Pinder, A. Piper, T. Wilcock, C. Reed, C. Stanton, Susan Potts and Mary Pout. If the standard achieved by them all is maintained next year, we shall again show that we are one of the leading schools in the country.

## Boys' Athletics

CAPTAIN—P. TINER

This year has seen a very successful season for the Athletics Team, both in personal achievement and team effort. The highlight of the season was undoubtedly the winning of the Surrey Grammar Schools' Cup at Motspur Park for Two Stream Schools. The school was also only 2 points away from winning the overall cup, against schools of over 1,000 boys to select teams from. Roderick Phillips did very well to win the Under 17 High Jump and to come 2nd in the Under 17 Triple Jump. Mick Furlong ran well to come 3rd in the 100 metres Under 20 as did Peter Tiner to come 3rd in the Under 20 800 metres. Kazimierz Ryzner exceeded all hopes by coming 2nd in the Under 20 Discus. Probably the most surprising but pleasing performance came from the Under 20 relay team. They won their heat and then were narrowly beaten into 3rd place in the final. The relay team consisted of West, Tidman, Staniforth and Furlong.

The School Sports were partially ruined by the rain, but nevertheless, there were some good performances. Michael Furlong won the cup for the best performances, gaining 27 points. Peter Tiner won the Tyreman Trophy for the 400 metres and the Pover Cup for the 800 metres for the second year running. Tony Seakins won the open 1500 metres and 5000 metres. Alexander Heath broke the Javelin record for Senior Boys and Kazimierz Ryzner won the Discus for the third time running. The house cup this year was won by Jekyll house.

In the District Sports this year, although the teams were depleted due to exams, there were some good

personal performances. David Dare won the Under 15 Long Jump and was 2nd in the 800 metres. Roderick Phillips won the Under 17 Long Jump and Triple Jump and Derek Beagley came 2nd in the Under 17 High Jump and 100 metres Hurdles.

To finish the season, the school sent a team to the Schools' Meeting at Winston Churchill School. They came 3rd out of the five schools competing, which was a very good performance considering this team was also affected by exams. We gained several 1sts and a great number of 2nds, but the outstanding performance was the 17ft. 8½in. Long Jump by Neil Collier, who is only a third-year pupil.

In the Surrey Schools' Championships this year there were several very good performances. David Hayes did extremely well to come 3rd in the Intermediate Discus. He has improved considerably this year and the climax of his season came when he threw 135ft. to break the school record. Roderick Phillips was 4th in the Intermediate Triple Jump and Peter Tiner ran 2 mins. 1.5 secs. to qualify for the final of the Under 20 800 metres, but could only manage 8th in the final. Tony Seakins ran well in his new event to come 6th in the 2000 metres Steeplechase.

Also the five star award scheme has operated very successfully again this year. Roderick Phillips and David Dare both gained 5 Star awards, and a host of people gained lower awards. The scheme was worked in the Friday night Athletics Club.

All members of the Athletic's Club, which meets after school on Friday, would like to thank Mr. Smith for showing great interest and being so helpful during the season.

## Girls' Athletics

CAPTAIN—SARAH NORTON

VICE-CAPTAIN—ANGELA HALL

THE SEASON began with the School Sports which were held on Tuesday, May 12th. Fearon Girls winning the cup. Due to the weather there were few outstanding performances, but S. Norton broke the long jump record by jumping 4.02 metres and the Senior Girls relay team of Fearon ran well in 56.2 secs.

On Thursday, May 14th, the District Trials were held, and the following were chosen to represent the district at the County Sports: S. Norton 200 metres, A. Hall 100 metres hurdles, A. Kallmeier long jump and relay, and B. Stewardson javelin. The school also supplied the Senior Girls' relay team comprising of S. Norton, A. Hall, P. Nicholls and P. Bennett. On June 13th the County Sports were held at Motspur Park. S. Norton having come 2nd in her heat was placed 5th in the final. A. Hall came 4th in her heat, A. Kallmeier came 7th and B.

Stewardson also came 7th. The relay team came 3rd in their heat and narrowly missed a place in the finals.

On June 5th, the school competed in a triangular match against Merrow Grange and George Abbot. The combined results were G.G.S. 161 points, G.A. 137 points and M.G. 112 points. Godalming therefore winning by a wide margin. The outstanding performances were, Caroline Hobbs doing a personal best by 5in. in the High Jump, clearing 4ft. 5in., Lesley Cook also jumping well did 4ft. 2in. and Judy Harrop ran extremely well in the 800 metres.

On Wednesday, July 1st, the District Sports were held. Under 17 girls being placed 3rd, the Under 16 4th and the Under 14 3rd. The outstanding performances were, C. Gysin 100 metres, C. Armstrong 75 metres hurdles, M. Smart 75 metres hurdles, B. Stewardson javelin, and P. Brooks 100 metres who were all placed 1st, and P. Brooks high jump and 150 metres, J. Harrop 800 metres and N. Pagdin who were 2nd in their events.

Girls in the Lower School have been working throughout the term for the A.A.A. 5 Star Award Scheme. The following have done particularly well —1st year: D. Bailey, A. Croucher, J. Cussans, S. Harwood (4 Star); D. Griffiths (4 Star); 3rd year: B. Ardill (4 Star).

## Tennis

BY HEATHER BUTTERWORTH

ENTHUSIASM AND skill was not lacking amongst the two school teams this season. Our first two matches gave both teams triumphant victories over King Edward's School and Midhurst Grammar School. However, the P.E. staff still spent much of their time imploring us to 'move' and accusing us of being 'stuck to the ground.'

The Under 15 results were very encouraging and the first couple of the Under 15 team joined the 1st team in our match against the Old Godhelmians.

We were most fortunate in having Mrs. Ahern and Mrs. Nightingale to give us their support and encouragement.

1st team: H. Butterworth, C. Burrridge, P. Bennett, G. Holl, P. Edgington, M. Wheeler. (E. Kot.)

Under 15 team: C. Bullard, J. Loveless, M. Takacs, E. Holl, K. Taylor, D. Daniels. (L. Bullen and C. Armstrong.)

## 1st XI Cricket

CAPTAIN—T. NASH

UP UNTIL the end of June the 1st XI cricket team has recorded victories against Reading University, St. Peter's and Dorking G.S. Four matches have been drawn whilst the team has suffered only one defeat at the hands of Woking Grammar School. Despite these favourable results, the enthusiasm to play has been lacking in many potentially good

players, and the absence of Mr. Copsey through illness has also added considerably to the team's troubles on the organisation side.

However, apart from these difficulties, a solid and efficient team has emerged this season. Connelly, as usual, has proved to be a very good opener, recording many fine scores, particularly his 63 against Rydens. He has been supported very ably by Womack, West, Reynolds and Furlong, and Corben and Sadler have batted well in the middle of the order. Bicknell, with his hostile pace bowling, has worried many opposing batsmen into submission. His 8 for 13 again Dorking were the best bowling figures of the season and clearly exemplify his right to be top of the bowling averages. Furlong has bowled his medium-pacers with more graft than success and Corben's off-breaks have broken several outstanding partnerships. The team's fielding was fair but there was room for improvement although West's wicket-keeping has been exceptional. Thanks to all those who have given their services to the cricket team rather than to Saturday employment.

Team: T. Nash (capt.), D. Connelly (vice-capt.), R. Womack, G. West, A. Heath, P. Reynolds, M. Furlong, A. Sadler, T. Corben, A. Bicknell, M. Farrant, N. Love, R. Phillips.

Also played: N. Hagen, R. Hollins, S. Walsh, M. Currie, A. Stefanik, A. Wright.

Results:

- v. Rydens, drawn : G.G.S. 119 for 8 dec. (Connelly 63), Rydens 94 for 4.
- v. Reading University, won by 5 wickets. Reading University 112 for 7 dec., G.G.S. 113 for 5 (Womack 35 not out).
- v. St. Peter's, won by 6 wickets. St. Peter's 73 all out (Nash 5 for 22, Bicknell 3 for 13), G.G.S. 74 for 4 (R. Womack 28 not out).
- v. Ifield, drawn. Ifield 73 for 6 dec., G.G.S. 44 for 7.
- v. Sunbury, drawn. Sunbury 176 for 5 dec., G.G.S. 115 for 4 (Nash 52 not out).
- v. Pierrepont, drawn. G.G.S. 130 for 7 dec. (Reynolds 40, Love 27 not out), Pierrepont 80 for 9 (Bicknell 4 for 34).
- v. Woking, lost by 72 runs. Woking 135 for 4 dec., G.G.S. 63 (Hollins 28).
- v. Dorking, won by 47 runs. G.G.S. 121 for 5 dec. (Furlong 43, Connelly 27), Dorking 74 (Bicknell 8 for 13).

## Under 15 XI Cricket

OWING TO poor response the Under 15s did not have a successful season. Good bowling and fielding did not make up for mostly bad batting although Blacketer and Payne made some good scores. Thanks go to the younger members of the side who showed for the next season.

Playing record: Played 7, won 1, drawn 3, lost 3.



## Under 13 XI Cricket

IN THE final of the Under 13 District Cricket for the Boulden Trophy, Harms batted much better than his score of seven indicates, and in fact helped to put on 28 runs for the second wicket. Payne also played, but did not bat. Surrey, for the first time, won the trophy against Croydon.

## Badminton

CAPTAIN—RICHARD PARISH

THIS YEAR showed a slight improvement in the standard of play with the winning of two of the five matches played. A mixed team was successful against Farnham G.S. at home, and against Shalford Under 18 Badminton Club away. Unfortunately, the boys were less successful, losing twice to St. Peter's and also to Guildford Technical College.

Much support was also given to the Internal Badminton League, indicating the growing enthusiasm for the sport, especially in the junior part of the school.

The team was comprised of:

Rosemary Waite, Linda Stevens, Gillian Holl, J. Custance, S. Legg, M. Rickman, M. Watkins, D. Watkins, R. Smy, R. Parish.

## Basketball

BY ALEX. HEATH

Captain, A. Heath. Coach, Mr. P. D. Smith.

THIS WAS the second season of playing basketball and our first in the Surrey Schools' League. Considering the lack of experience of the majority of players, the results were most encouraging. As the season progressed the side began to play as a team and the individual skills became greater, resulting in very satisfactory performances in the latter half of the season. Our final league game saw a win by 68 points to 28 against Southborough.

In all, the senior team played fifteen matches, winning six and losing nine. Ten of these matches were in the U.19 League. In the County Cup competition the School were unfortunate to meet last year's finalists in the first round but put up a very creditable performance, losing by 54 points to 23.

The School has been most fortunate in securing the use of Broadwater School's Sports Hall as we have no indoor facilities of our own. We extend our thanks to Mr. Short for the use of this excellent court.

Interest has been stimulated in the Lower School and the junior team played three games, winning two. Next season they will play in the local league. Their

finest result was a 71 points to 7 win over Glebelands School, Cranleigh.

Of the fifteen players in the first team only Connelly and Heath played in all games.

Leading scorers were:

Name	Games Played	Field Goals	Points	Av.
A. Heath ...	15	110	229	15.26
R. Phillips ...	12	59	124	10.26
R. Cook ...	5	28	59	11.8
T. Sadler ...	14	21	21	3.14

The first five were: A. Heath (floor capt.), R. Phillips, T. Sadler, D. Tidman, M. Furlong.

The rest of the squad consisted of: K. Morris, A. Stephanik, R. Cook, D. Connelly, T. Alcock, P. Reynolds, P. Tanner, N. Keeble, P. Tiner, D. Clark.

At the County Trials, Raymond Cook and Roderick Phillips represented the School. Phillips was selected and later played in the Surrey U.19 side against Bucks on October 24th, 1969.

During the year A. Heath, D. Tidman and R. Phillips gained the Marksman Award of the E.S.B.B.A.

In the Senior House Tournament Page were the winners. The result was:—

House	Played	Won	Points For	Points Against
Page ...	...	4	4	65 18
Fearon ...	...	4	2	27 25
Jekyll ...	...	4	0	23 71

There were two trips organised this year. The first was to the England v. France International at Bracknell where France gave an excellent performance, winning by 93 points to 61. The second trip was to the National Finals at Crystal Palace Sports Centre. There was, at the latter, a preliminary Junior game between the English Schools and the Combined American High Schools. England won 76 points to 75 points in extra time after a very close and exciting game.

In the Junior School knockout 4J beat 4F in the final by 10 points to 4.

Finally, the whole team wishes to thank Mr. Smith for all his time and energy in organising and coaching us; we also wish to thank the girls who organised the teas for our home matches, and Jane Roberts for acting as scorer.

This year there was a Short Story Competition in the Godhelmian. The standard of entries was encouragingly high and we were pleased with the response. We hope, however, that next year people will take a less morbid view of life in their writings, as we have been somewhat overwhelmed with suicide cases in the short stories, and death and destruction in the poetry!

The prize was awarded to Elizabeth Ginalska for her fairy story. 'Poverty,' adapted from a Polish folk tale that she heard as a child.

## Poverty

BY ELIZABETH GINALSKA

ONCE UPON a time, far away from anywhere, there was a village. It was a perfectly ordinary little village, where people worked from dawn till dusk, but never seemed to get any richer.

In this village lived a family. The people were just as hard-working as the rest, and just managed to scrape up a living. One day the parents went out to the fields as usual, leaving their two children at home and giving them strict instructions to close all the doors and windows when they went out to play, in case Poverty should get in. The children were usually very good about this, but on that day they forgot, and left the door open.

Poverty was a skinny little creature, so thin and bony that she could squeeze through most holes. She wandered from village to village looking for somewhere to live, but all the people were careful to shut their doors and windows, and Poverty wandered on, getting thinner and thinner. Her favourite place in the house was the inside of the oven, since she loved fire and could not be hurt by it. When the kettle was boiling, she used to sing in a shrill, thin voice, out of sheer ecstasy. I have heard her many times, and I think you have too.

Finally she arrived in the village, and started looking for an open door or window. Suddenly she saw the door the children had left open, and scrambled inside so fast that her bones rattled. She settled inside the oven to wait till evening, since she only prowled at night.

At sunset the parents came home from the fields, tired and hungry. Mother put the kettle on for tea, and the family sat down to eat. The kettle began to boil. Poverty, deliciously hot inside the oven, began to sing. At the sound mother's face grew pale as she stared at the oven. The children fidgeted uncomfortably and she said:

'You've let Poverty in. Now what are we going to do?' There was nothing they could do.

At night, Poverty crept out of the oven. She found the larder, ate as much as she could, then started prowling around. She inspected the furni-

ture, gnawed this and that, and went back into the oven.

This went on for some weeks. Poverty got fatter and fatter, while her hosts had barely enough to eat. They even had to sleep on the floor, because she had chewed through the legs of their beds.

One evening, as they were sitting eating their miserable supper, a beggar knocked on the door and asked for a piece of bread. Mother, with tears in her eyes, said that she could not even spare a crust, because they did not have any themselves.

'Why,' he asked.

'Poverty's in the house,' she whispered.

The beggar asked to come in, and offered to help. At first they were incredulous, then gradually began to understand the plan he made to get rid of Poverty. The family went to bed early, but the beggar made his way to the forest, where he had noticed the skeleton of a horse, which the wolves had picked clean. He chose the biggest bone and sealed up one end of it. For the other he made a close-fitting cork and went back to the house.

The beggar, being old and experienced, was very cunning. He knew all about Poverty. To trap her, he put a shiny new sixpence inside the bone, and held it near the oven door so that the moonlight shone on it. Eventually she stuck her head out and saw the gleaming coin. Being greedy, she squeezed herself into the bone to get it, and at that moment the beggar corked up the open end. Poverty began to squeal in protest, but he laughed at her, lay down on some sacking and went to sleep.

In the morning he told them what had happened. The family was overjoyed, and called a village council to decide what to do with Poverty.

They all met solemnly in the village square and began putting forward suggestions.

'Burn the bone' said the blacksmith, but the beggar reminded them that Poverty was not afraid of fire.

'Throw her down a well' suggested the butcher, but again the beggar was afraid that someone would eventually find the bone, open it out of curiosity and let her out. The villagers could not think of any more ideas, so at last the beggar himself thought of a good way of getting rid of Poverty for ever.

The butcher fetched his barrow, and they put the bone into it with great ceremony, then wheeled it to the nearby bog. The bog was enormous. It stretched from their village right into the forest, and nobody ever dared to cross it.

When they got there, the procession stopped. The strongest lad in the village took the bone and threw it right into the middle of the bog. All they heard was a sucking noise as Poverty in the bone went down.

Triumphant, they returned home. The impoverished family suddenly found itself rich! Somebody



gave a chicken, somebody a piece of cheese, somebody else bread. They were so grateful to the beggar, that they asked him to stay with them as long as he liked, so that he did not have to beg any more. And they all lived happily to a ripe old age.

And Poverty? Well, nobody knows exactly what happened to her, but I think that the bog dried up and somebody uncorked the bone and let her out, don't you?



## The Swan

BY NICOLA ANDREW, 1P

A LONG white neck appears from the green rushes, and as the early morning mist rises, the swan glides from his nest into the grey water. His smooth silvery head wavers gently as he surveys the undisturbed pool for signs of food. He is a large swan, and his body is soft and white. As he preens himself, small droplets of water fly over his back, and as he moves slowly back to the rushes, he seems to sparkle.

In the nest the swan sits on three white eggs. The

sun is high in the sky, and the swan's golden beak glints as the yellow rays of sunlight fall on it. His back is wide and soft and the particles of down, straying from beneath the pure feathers, capture the beams of the sun as they float gently away.

Suddenly, there is a great flapping of wings, and gracefully and majestically the swan rises into the air. His neck outstretched, and his great wings pounding the air, he is like a white thunderbolt skimming across the sky. Higher and higher he goes until he is but a silver silhouette against the azure background.

## Swans and Cygnets

BY ANN ALDERSON, 2F

Down by the clear stream,  
Where the water shimmers and shines,  
Where the water-rat darts and dives,  
The swans come gliding along,  
Their long necks held gracefully high,  
As if to say to their cygnets,  
'This is how it is done!'  
The cygnets try to copy,  
But their necks are stubby and short.  
And all they succeed in doing  
Is to bump and tumble and fall.  
But when they are swans they'll manage.  
And then their parents will say,  
'Well done! my children. Well done!'

## The Green Lands

BY HILARY ARCHER, 2P

We are having a lovely picnic today,  
In the beautiful country-side;  
Where the trees are real green  
and the birds, it would seem, are little boats of  
the sky.  
The hawthorn hedges, the stagnant ponds,  
The shady willows and the graceful fronds,  
and the sun . . . all greet us warmly.  
For it is a pleasure to be in the country-side,  
So picnickers, please, don't leave your untidy bot-  
tles of lemonade,  
Keep the country, the 'Pleasant Green Lands,'  
for it's YOUR heritage.

## Parents' Association

FRANCES CONSTANCE (HON. SEC. P.A.)

LOOKING BACK on the last two reports I have written for the School Magazine I see that they are not only dull, but are just potted versions of the Secretary's report, which is presented every year at the A.G.M. This has been an easy way out for me, because I have only had to write the report from committee meeting minutes and then compress it to an even more boring version!

I also note that I have ended each year by saying 'The committee always welcomes new ideas and suggestions, so if you have any let us know.' Well, this year I am happy to report, that we are definitely making progress, in so far as we had at least four suggestions offered at the A.G.M.! By far the best of these was an offer made by Professor Elton to arrange a guided tour round the University of Surrey. When this visit was organised in June, there was a response from parents beyond anything we had expected, and about 300 of us had one of the most interesting evenings possible, with a talk given by Professor Elton illustrated with slides and a film made by students, followed by conducted tours round the buildings. One fact that emerged during the evening was that the University is desperately short of student lodgings, and in fact that living accommodation is far less than teaching capacity. A real thing that we can do for the University is to help them find more rooms. If any of you feel you would like to provide student accommodation please get in touch with Mrs. B. P. Turner, Accommodation Officer, University of Surrey, Guildford, and get more details.

One of the other P.A. events was an evening of 'Any Questions' which was very good, and at which we welcomed a past parent, Mr. Dunhill, and a present parent, Mr. Lester, on the panel.

My idea is that there must be a number of other parents who can help this association keep alive and interesting; if *you* are one of those, tell us.

Another example of initiative came with a magnificent offer from Mr. Bridge, who, quite out of the blue, told us that he had booked a vintage fire engine for the afternoon of the Summer Fair, and very popular it was when it arrived.

Have any of you got interesting jobs, or had interesting experiences you can tell us about, or places you can arrange for us to visit? Please do think on the lines of what individual effort *you* can give to the Parents' Association.

Many, many thanks to those who have done so much during the past year, with their help at the jumble sale, June Social and Summer Fair.

## Founders' Day

BY R. B.

ON FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17th, the school assembled at the Parish Church, Godalming, for the annual Founders' Day Service.

After the opening hymn and prayers, conducted by the Church curate, the school choir sang Handel's 'Zadok The Priest.' Owing to the indisposition of Miss Stanley of the Diocesan Council, the Reverend M. C. Brown addressed the school.

The school dispersed after singing the closing hymn, and a collection was taken.



## Between Illusion and Reality

BY DIANE ASLETT, LVI ALPHA

Between Illusion and  
Reality there stands  
The Truth;  
And this one cannot see  
Because beneath  
the confusion  
of the mind distortion  
distorts; the proof  
lies not in proving: one  
cannot find  
by observing and deducing for  
we are rendered blind;  
inside  
the twisted wreath  
to hide  
until eternity; each  
thought is caught  
and bent whilst seeping through  
each sense; one cannot reach  
for life exists in sensing and preserving  
fascination and its function is for fencing  
the Unfound; and this  
we always miss  
so no-one understands—it is  
so profound;  
and,  
as in a dream:  
only the conjunction  
of Illusion and  
Reality—or between  
There stands  
the Truth  
—without its proof.

## The Wood

STEPHEN PINDER, MVI, DELTA

Spikes from the earth  
Skewering the empty air,  
then drawing close the voices  
of the branches . . . to hear  
Nature's war.  
that lurks so cunningly. This fear  
is never mounted.  
It exists.  
There flows the flood and pain . . .  
as creatures tear the throats  
before they hide away  
in tunnels . . . scooped from the shadows  
quickly closing, like a cry  
that's trodden by the wind.

## National Physical Laboratory

T. SADLER AND C. FREEMAN

AT THE END of the summer term 13 Lower VI physicists made a trip, organised by Mr. Bloomfield, to the National Physical Laboratory.

In the morning we visited the Teddington division, first seeing work on corrosion and its prevention. Then we were shown a speech recognition machine which could distinguish between the 11 vowel sounds of the English language. This is only in its preliminary stage of development and is susceptible to variation of local dialect. After a short talk on the measurement of radiation, we went on to see wind tunnels where work was being carried out to help solve pollution in industrial cities. A film on all aspects of work at the N.P.L. was included, incorporating the standardisation of units, e.g. the metre. Lastly we were shown work on producing new, stronger materials of ceramics embedded in a metallic setting.

Then came lunch break, in which we left the laboratory to seek out welcome refreshments.

In the afternoon we transferred to the N.P.L. Ship Division at Feltham, where we initially visited the manoeuvring tank, where scale models of newly designed ships were tested for their docking abilities. Our next stop was at the high speed testing tank. 1,300 feet long, containing ten million gallons of water. Spanning this 40 foot wide tank was an enormous self-propelled structure from which the boats were towed.

To finish the visit, we were shown the closed circuit water circulation tank where rudders and propellers were under test. Also on show were wax ship models in their construction stage, revolutionary design propellers and demonstrations of strain gauges and fluidics, a form of electronics, using air pulses instead of electricity.

The visit was most enjoyable even though it was an extremely hot and tiring day.

## Steam, the Not-Forgotten Age

BY MARK TAYLOR, 3F

THE AGE of steam has now passed, but the steam engine will live on in everybody's mind for ever. No one will forget the once familiar steam engine puffing along on a long distance run, or steam shunters playing around in the marshalling yards, shunting trucks from siding to siding, either letting off steam, or blowing their whistles.

Diesels and electric locomotives are fast, efficient, and powerful workers, but they have no character. The steam engine has a life of its own, and one felt very much safer sitting in a coach behind a steam engine than one does in a coach behind a diesel or electric locomotive. People agree that diesels are cleaner and make much less smell than the steam

engines, but on the whole, I think that people liked the smell of a steam engine, and their crews and the men who serviced the engines enjoyed maintaining them.

Although British Rail do not run steam engines any more, private railways are run by enthusiasts. The Bluebell Line in Sussex is one such railway. It is run between Sheffield Park and Horsted Keynes, and has a variety of old coaches and a number of old engines.

There are also a number of narrow gauge railways in Wales known as the 'Great little railways of Wales.' They are comprised of a number of old flint railways which have been purchased by enthusiasts and turned into private railways. Among them are the Talyllyn Railway, the Ffestiniog Railway, and the Welshpool and Llanfair Railway. They really depend on donations, and the public. The Railway Series by the Rev. W. Awdry are all based on the Talyllyn Railway.

Other enthusiasts who are rich enough often have small narrow gauge railways round their gardens. My half-brother, for instance, has a five-inch gauge railway round his garden. It is one-seventh of a mile long, and he has two engines, an 0-4-0 tank engine, and an 0-4-2 saddle-tank engine, and five carriages.

Although steam engines have disappeared from our railways, there are a number of steam engines dotted about the country in museums, and many more are scheduled for preservation, and I do not think that people will allow the age of steam to be forgotten.

## The Train Set

BY LINDA WATERFALL, 4P

THE HUMBLE little fire flickered as the rain pelted down the chimney of one of the many back street slums, where a five-year-old boy was playing with his one and only possession—a train set. His little body was pressed to the ground as he pushed the bright red engine round and round the living room. His eyes flickered with excitement as it zoomed towards his face and then swished past him and the imaginary noise of the engine died away only to return even more powerful with its ever increasing speed. Then into the room stalked the big form of his brother who shouted jeeringly.

'Yah, still playing with trains—what a baby.' Well! I am jolly well sick of the awful noises you keep making, so shut up will you!? With these words he knocked over the little engine and started to jump on it, his eyes glinting with cruel joy as big tears started to swell in the little boy's eyes. Then he added to his damage by saying: 'Ah! What a pity, I seem to have broken your train set.'

The little boy then rushed out of the house and ran into the muddy wet street. There the rain beat against his face and washed away the ever-flowing tears. Eventually he found himself down by the railway and looked in wonder at the long line of rails stretching for miles and miles. Then, lying in stones between the rails he saw a . . . could it be? He ran as fast as he could, stumbling over tufts of grass till he reached the spot. It was! His eyes flickered and his legs trembled as he rushed onto the line. He picked up its bright green form tattered and bent but . . . but it was an engine. Then out of the tunnel came a deep boom, but the boy just stood still, trying to work the train loose from a bit of string which was caught in the rails. Then the big, fiery monster sprang out of the tunnel and seemed to swallow the boy whole. The brakes screeched and doors banged coldly shut—as the doors of the boy's life had just done. The crowd of faces gathered over the body—the little hand still clasped tightly round the engine—his one and only possession of life.

## The Last One

BY C. A. ST. JOHN, L6D

The castle stood supreme and dignified.  
The high grey walls slimy and rough.  
Its beauty still remained, though long since  
Gone the sound of tramping feet.  
It was here that many came with lovers,  
Rolling in grass, tall and pointed.  
Here a couple talking, there a pair  
In sweet embrace.  
But this is not the tale to tell  
Of couples happy, ready for love.  
My tale tells of two young children  
Cheerful, running, free with nature.  
Strong and healthy, flashing eyes.  
Gipsy children, tinkers brood,  
Virgin white, scruffy, hair fair and long.  
Peaceful speaking, kind and loving.  
Their creators roamed the dirt tracks  
selling trinkets made in silver, colourful  
Ribbons made from fabrics found on fences.  
They were like their children, the father  
Dressed in trousers like his sons! Patchy,  
Covered in filth, yet warm and soft. Around  
Their heads a thin headband, made of  
Sheepskin, each denoting who he was.  
No shirts had they except in winter.  
Shoes forgotten; feet hard and tough, fit  
For walking in all weathers. Little care  
Had they, worries none. Living where  
They dropped. But now encamped  
Within the castle, winter nigh, hard  
and biting. Money gone, except for food



Collected, they could not exist.  
 Huddled round the fire, they talked,  
 Of days long gone when they were many.  
 Peaceful days, full of plenty for all the  
 People. One large tribe did once exist,  
 Diminished now to three. Little hope for  
 Future existence; three males, little blood.  
 The father sighed, his story starting  
 Of how death dwelt within their family.  
 'Disease struck, swiftly, silently, suddenly,  
 Killing now the old, then the infants.  
 Nothing left except their ashes.  
 Little hope, starvation adding troubles  
 To my kinsfolk. Few could eat,  
 The rest just died, all relations  
 Faded by, then they left that  
 Place of ruin. Numbering just a handful.  
 This was long ago, when the earth was empty  
 When people walked in straggling parties. Our  
 Tribe once lived in all the splendour.  
 Ireland was full of our wandering  
 People, pacing, panting, pulling horses.  
 They were hard, harrassed, happy people.  
 Until this disease destroyed their young.  
 Very few lived on to reach this final home.  
 And we three just now survive.  
 So go my sons and form a family.  
 Now our blood must mingle outwards!  
 With these words, his emotions outpoured.  
 Feeling sorrow deep inside. Specks of water  
 Forming in his eyes. He lay back, eyelids closing.  
 Death came quickly for the last one.  
 The castle still remains, but those two sons  
 Lie by their father. Young in life and young in  
 death.

## The Factory

BY SARAH HARWOOD, 1P

I LOOKED a little to the left of me. The old factory was still there but now it had changed—it was actually beautiful. It was still gaunt and sooty and with chimneys scattered as though someone had thrown them in a jumble onto the roof, but, it had changed. Maybe it was that it was going to be pulled down and had a sentimental ring to it, but I think the sunset had something to do with it.

The sunset had its changes too but it was still lovely. The gold touched the huge building and gave it finery. The red made it soft and beautiful. The blue and purple made it rich in loveliness and the grey fringes made it overpowering as though it ruled the rubbish dump wherein it lived. I looked at its regal splendour for another ten minutes until all was gone and there was just the ugly hulking shell of what had been loveliness.

Maybe again at midnight it would gain a silver look but nothing would be so great as what it had been earlier.

## The Struggle

BY STEPHEN PINDER, MVI DELTA

Murderous tanks—  
 Crawling over all,  
 Lines of flame and burning lakes.  
 Modern war and flame-throwers,  
 And sirens blaring in the night.  
 Behold, barbed wire fences  
 Gripped by naked, tense hand;  
 Explosions.  
 Machine-gun fire, like chaff  
 Blowing in the wind.  
 Bullets settling like dust  
 Everywhere.  
 Is it not too late to learn brotherhood?  
 Could we not tear aside the fibres  
 of Everyman's brain  
 And pour in understanding and words.  
 Truth?

## Impressions

JENNIFER MCINTYRE, from Urbana High School, Illinois, has spent a year at Godalming while her father has been at the University of Surrey as a visiting professor. She has written down some of her impressions of her stay in England for the *Godhelfian*:

'Before actually having to face the prospect of coming to England to live, I didn't really think about what it would be like. I was then forced to contemplation of the subject when it was announced one day that for an endless year I was going to be separated from everything familiar and be transported thousands of miles away to England. England then was nothing to me but a jumbled assortment of information and impressions.

'This brings me to exactly what these impressions consisted of. All Englishmen supposedly wore bowler hats, carried black umbrellas, and worked in foggy London. Between drinking tea and going to foxhunts, the typical Englishman conversed in typical English phrases, such as "Pip-pip, old chap" and "Tally-ho" (particularly used when playing polo). The highlight of English social life was a drink at Ye Olde English Pub.

'Upon arriving, I found that England didn't live up to its typically English reputation. This wasn't surprising, however, because I had never really thought of England as a real place, and my idea of it was totally unrealistic.

'The year has been spent much like any other year with the exception of the fact that I have been "The American" (or more commonly, "The Yank") and not just "A face in the crowd." In spite of this, I have seldom felt left out and the friendliness of everyone has made me feel as if I belong here.

'My visit has benefited me by now enabling me to see two countries' views of each other. Being

away from my own country has made me more sympathetic towards it because the "typical American" (luckily) no more exists than the "typical Englishman." Also, I'm now not so quick to believe all I hear about the societies of countries that I personally know nothing about.

'Now my departure time grows near, and I only wish that the year which at first seemed interminable wouldn't end so soon.'

## The Badger

BY ELIZABETH REAL, 2F

Now I see you in the night,  
Oh, big badger, black and white.  
Appearing from below the tree,  
Curious cubs are on the spree.  
Now the grooming has begun,  
With sharpened claws you clean each one.  
Then at last it's time to play.  
Watch out! One cub has dashed away.  
I trip and fall. There is a rustle.  
Mother and cubs are off with a bustle.

## Judo, or Murder on the Mat

BY ELISABETH GINALSKA...

ALISON DOLE,

SUSAN JACKMAN

WE DON our grey 'Made in Manchester' kimonos, and, bare-footed, we step onto the mat at the instructor's command. Following his example we do a few loosening-up exercises which result in slipped cartilages, strained muscles and other slight misfortunes. After this we practise break falls, which are guaranteed to break anything but a fall.

The instructor then demonstrates this week's throw on the most experienced victim, whose orbit we follow with terrified eyes until impact. Then he tells us to get on with it, so, convulsively clutching each other's jackets, we trip over our feet to give the appearance of expert throwning.

Next come the holds, which include half-choking or strangling your opponent into submission. To bring our theoretical knowledge into practice we pair up and do a drunken waltz around the mat. However, luck is really on your side, when the instructor picks you to practise with. 'Push! Push!' he says as you heave at his massive frame in vain. With a light movement he sends you sprawling—and so another victim bites the dust.

'Submit, will you! Submit!' you yell as a double arm lock and strangle-hold have no effect. A quick flick of his big toe, and you fly through the air. After your crash landing he ties you in knots. At the end of one and a half hours of this we drag ourselves off the mat and hobble outside, proudly comparing the hues of various bruises.

Charity walks? They're not a patch on this. We should have stuck to knitting.

## The White Seagull

BY CAROLYN ARMSTRONG, 3J

The white seagull, the wild seagull!  
A joyful bird is he,  
As he lies like a cradled thing at rest  
In the arms of the shining sea!  
The little waves wash to and fro,  
and the white gull falls asleep,  
As the fisher's boat with breeze and tide  
Goes merrily over the deep.  
The ship goes by, with her sails all set,  
and her people stand and note  
How the seagull sits on the rocking wave  
As still as an anchored boat.  
The sea is fresh and the sea is fair,  
The sky calm overhead;  
The seagull lies on the deep, deep sea  
Like a king on his royal bed!

## A Deserted Site

BY TREVOR HODGSON, 4P

EVERY YEAR I return, drawn by an irrepressible bond, back to the place of my youth, deserted now, but what fine memories it possesses: memories of friendship, peace and goodwill, memories of friends, some dead and some like me who have endured the tortures of life to live to this very day, memories of joy but above all memories of love. Love, the sort of love that can never die, the sort of love that endures for ever.

It is a very special year, the last year, the whole area is due for demolition. So at last comes the end, I will be left with my memories. Without these memories I could not survive. Tears come to my eyes as I reconstruct the happy, sunny scenes knowing that these can no longer return. I walk on but sadness fills my heart.

The cobbled street is no longer in its full glory, men have destroyed its beauty with machines, they have crushed it with trucks and lorries so that great grooves have appeared. The houses, empty now, remain only to hide the rubble that was once a fine place. They tower above my head, majestic, but they know, as do I, that their hour of dominance is at an end, they were built by man only to be destroyed by man.

I remember . . . I remember a short cut to the beach, I wonder if it is still there, yes! The times I have sat here, watching the rolling breakers crash upon the pebble beach, the ear splitting roar as wave upon wave pounds at the rugged shore. I remember playing with friends on this coast line. How times have changed, for now there is only I, alone with my thoughts, alone to listen but not to act.



Now I must return for it is late. I again walk down the street and peace descends on what I admire. I stop at the familiar front porch and as I peer through the shattered windows I realise that beyond is nothing, nothing except piles of rubble, rubble that was once my home and the home of the one that I loved. She is dead now, the house is dead and I am the only survivor.

I walk in, almost tripping over the rubble-laden steps. I stand amongst a pile of brick and mortar that seems strangely human. In front of me there lies nothing but sky and sea and land, behind me are the last remains of my childhood home. I cannot stay here too long for it seems to be part of me; a part that I cannot bear to see so cruelly destroyed.

I must walk on, on along the cobbled street and past the towering houses, up the winding path to the cliffs: cliffs where we used to play; cliffs that also hold bad memories, the worst possible memories for this is where, eight long years ago my wife was tragically killed. I stand at the highest point. I look north at the steadily rolling hills, I look south at the growing cities, I look east at the town of my childhood. I look west at the sea and sky. Down below me I can see the place where my love ended. I stand, now, alone.

## The World Under the Sea

BY SUSAN HOADE, 3F

To us in our world, the sea looks just a vast expanse of useless water, we cannot drink it, and every day it claims more human life. Under the sea, to the creatures that live there it is a different world, perhaps a world more beautiful than ours because it has no machines, industry, factories and cars to make it look ugly. Instead there is beauty provided only by nature.

The sea-bed is not flat, but has hills and valleys as on land: these are covered with rock and sand to which small colourful plants cling, each one living, and some waiting, a trap for their prey. Small fish of all colours of the rainbow, swim to and fro between these plants. They seek their own kind of food, while the bigger fish seek them. There are also the sea-urchins, and crabs of all different species, some big, some small, some living in the shells of other animals, and all coloured differently. There are lobsters, the 'cousins' of the crabs, crawling along the sandy bottom looking for small fish as they go. Through the water swim the rays and the silently floating jellyfish, so deadly to their unsuspecting enemies. Oysters lie quietly on the sea-bed and clams lie open waiting ready to snap shut: the end of some little creatures that walk into them.

Then there is the beautiful coral, made up of tiny living cells, in the more shallow water as it can only live 25 to 30 feet below the surface.

In cracks and tiny holes live the insect-like creatures of the sea world. Minute and colourful, they hide away from the larger creatures and live their own lives. There are also the very large creatures in the deeper parts of the ocean. The great fish—sharks, whales and others—all a danger to their small 'brothers and sisters,' and they are not so beautiful or as colourful as they are either.

The sea, therefore, is a different world—beautiful, but like ours it can be dangerous to those that live there.

## Snow

BY HILARY ARCHER, 2P

The snow is falling, thick and fast.  
All the world is white at last  
And the ground is carpeted.  
The sky is very drab and grey.  
All the birds have flown away  
And the trees are dead.  
The temperature is down below.  
The little brook has ceased to flow  
And the animals have gone to bed.  
The trees are silvery and gleam—  
In the full moon's cheesy beam.  
And a farmer shakes his head.

## An English Springtime

BY HELEN ROGERS, 2F

Early in the Springtime  
The flowers begin to bloom.  
The trees begin to show their leaves  
The earth shakes off its gloom.  
Birds begin their nesting  
Frogs begin to spawn.  
In England's bright and happy land  
Another Spring is born.  
In the fields and meadows  
The celandines appear.  
The new-born lambs come out to play  
And Summertime seems near.



## Short Story

BY MARY EVERARD, 3F

One day a robin was singing in a tree when it was caught by two boys. They put the robin in a cage and fed and watered it. Then they left it—alone. In the small shed in a back garden a poor, solitary robin dashed itself against the bars in a desperate bid for freedom. In the small shed in a back garden a robin was mourning for its lost freedom. In the small shed a sad robin shed a tear—a robin cried because it was a captive.

The two captors visited the robin and fed and watered it and left it alone. But later, the two boys brought a companion for the lonely robin; a daisy on a tuft of grass. One solitary, isolated daisy. They left. The daisy saw the beautiful robin and felt very sorry for it.

The robin started to cry again. The daisy cried with it, but the robin was unaware of the daisy's grief. The robin had to impart its sadness, and thinking that none would hear, began its melancholy tale: it told how it had been able to fly high, soaring into the azure sky, but now was trapped in a cage. The mournful daisy sobbed bitterly. With one last choking sob the robin died, leaving the daisy sobbing bitterly.

When the evening came, the daisy could not close its now faded petals together to rest; so, in the morning it lay crisp and still, with its drooping head frozen in the sun's rays. The robin lay limp and lifeless by its side. The boys returned that morning and cried in anguish because their new pet had died. The bird was put in a velvet-lined shoe box and buried with ceremony, but the daisy was cast on the pavement and trodden on. Little did anyone know how the daisy had shared the grief of the robin and had tried to comfort it but could not.

## My Friend the Robin

BY CAROLYN ARMSTRONG, 3J

I like my friend, the robin.  
I like his scarlet breast.  
I like the dainty eggs I see  
Inside his hair-lined nest.  
I like his bold and saucy eye  
As fearlessly he comes,  
Hopping on my doorstep  
Each day, in search of crumbs.



## The Negro Messiah—To Martin Luther King, civil rights leader

BY STEPHEN PINDER, MVI DELTA

He rode not on a donkey,  
Was pall-borne by a mule,  
His Calvary was Memphis  
Behind him paths of tears.  
Race-hatred crucified him  
Who walked among the poor;  
Death by violence called him  
A man who lived for peace.  
Yet in Death's wake has Followed—  
As with one alone before—  
A wakening and compassion.  
World mourning and world shame.

## The Race

BY MICHAEL FREED, 4F

It was a cloudy day in March when two school friends decided to race their pets, one a tortoise and the other a snail. They met in a neutral garden by an empty house and marked out a course with nylon thread; they placed the racers next to one another and held them still.

At precisely two o'clock, the owners moved their hands from the competitors. At first both remained in their shells, but slowly the tortoise emerged.

'Come on, Tommy,' shouted his owner, while that of the snail looked dismally at the snail, who was called Nelly.

After a few minutes she emerged, and her antennae were extended. Then she moved forward an inch or two.

By now the tortoise had moved eight inches, about one-tenth of the course. He spotted a lettuce leaf just inside the course, and started to move towards it. His owner noticed this and bent over to pick up the leaf.

'Oh no. You cannot do that. Remember, we agreed not to do anything to help the animals while the race was on,' said Nelly's owner.

'Oh, all right, if you say so. But Tommy will still win. Come on, you!'

'Come on, Nelly, you old . . . oh no! What have you stopped for?'

'Too tired, I suppose,' said Tommy's owner. 'Oh, Tommy! Don't start eating now.' But he did.

Meanwhile, Nelly was just starting off again—but in the wrong direction. Her owner bent down to adjust her, and was reminded of their agreement by the other owner.

The tortoise decided he had had enough to eat, and started walking again.

'Come on, boy. Only five feet to go!'

'Yes, but Nelly's only got four feet six. Come on! Come on!' She had, of course, corrected her direction and was now ahead of Tommy.

Both competitors were now going strong, and both the owners were getting very excited.

After Nelly had passed the three-foot mark, she stopped again. Tommy was now only two inches behind, and going at top speed.

Nelly started again, and had moved towards the edge of the course which was a foot wide.

'Oh no! Come on, dreary. Stop wasting time!' her owner shouted.

It was now becoming completely overcast and the tortoise, with only two and a half feet to go, retreated into his shell.

'Ahem, Tommy, you've only been awake a week, after sleeping the whole of the winter.'

'Ha ha,' said Nelly's owner, with a smile spreading all over his face.

The snail was still moving towards the edge of the course.

'Come on, Nelly. Only two feet to go!' shouted her owner. But then she had a collision with the nylon thread.

'Oh no. The other way, you idiot!'

'Tommy, wakey, wakey,' shouted his owner. But he didn't.

Just then Tommy's owner felt a spot of rain.

'Oh dear,' he said, sarcastically. 'It's starting to rain. We shall have to abandon it.'

'Oh yeah, just because you're not doing very well.'

With only 20 inches to go Nelly was 10 inches in front, and both the owners thought it was a very close race.

The rain was coming down harder, and the snail was still fighting furiously with the thread.

Tommy emerged, looked round ('Come on, Tommy') . . . and then went back. It was obvious he was there to stay.

Meanwhile, the snail had liberated herself, and was going back along the course.

'Oh, Nelly. The other way!' She kept going, however, and stopped dead level with the tortoise. She went into her shell.

It was raining even harder now.

'Oh, let's abandon it and say it's a tie,' said Tommy's owner.

'Yes, that a very good idea.'

## Dejected

BY BELINDA BLAXTER, 4P

It has been a long time inside; I knew it would not be the same after so many years but—I listened to my monotonous footsteps on the hard pavement, and wondered why did they pull down Fred's Cafe, and put a posh restaurant up instead?

Look at the skirts!—but it is no good, I am too old for that sort of thing; anyway, they wouldn't even give me a look. Drops of rain start to bounce off the pavement. Suddenly someone pokes me in the ribs, slaps me on the shoulder, and shouts, 'Fancy seeing you here. It's been a long time, hasn't it?' Looking at the amazed expression on my face, he said, 'It is Bill, isn't it?'

'Yes, of course it is, I didn't recognise you, Joe. I thought I'd lost all my old mates, and now you turn up of all people.'

'Come on we're off for a celebration at the local boozer and no arguing it's all on me.'

I felt like leaping for joy, in just a few minutes it'd be just like before I went inside, laughing and joking at the pub, talking about the 'good old days.' But there would still be that gap.

## fire

BY BRUCE ERDE, 5F

after the bomb had dropped  
we hid under the stairs  
hand in hand  
praying  
outside the fire  
of five megatons  
leapt madly everywhere  
universal carnage  
devouring everything  
like a beserk dragon  
as we sat in the dark  
I felt her hand go cold  
kissing it good-bye  
I left  
upon going outside  
the flames were omnipotent  
the intensity growing  
and as our house was engulfed  
by the heat of a million suns  
I cried,  
as the tarmac melted  
I cursed the self-styled gods  
who had created the deadly fire  
destroying the whole planet

## An Autumn Day

BY CATHERINE BARRINGTON, 2F

The sun shines down into a small green glade. It sparkles on the surface of a nearby lake, where fish spring out of the water, their scales glistening like a thousand small diamonds, making a splash as they re-enter their home.

There is a soft breeze which is rustling the leaves and making the trees sway gently like a ship at sea. A loud baying startles a small sparrow perched on a twig, so that he flies away, twittering, to another tree. A flash of red in the tall grass signifies that the fox is there. Gasping for breath he rushes away as three large hounds come into sight, furiously telling everyone that they have found him. Then there is a shrill blast of the horn, and a thudding of hooves in the distance is all that remains of the hunt.

As the afternoon wears on the sun casts long shadows over fields and woods, and gnats start to fly about. Similarly, an owl cries out and dives down into the long grass to emerge triumphant with a mouse a minute later.

The countryside is once again quiet, and the moon like a silver ball comes into view, flitting slowly from cloud to cloud as if it did not wish to be seen.



# G.C.E. Examination Results

'A' LEVEL	
MIDDLE VI	
ANDREW BICKNELL ...	3
WENDY BISIKER ...	3*
HEATHER BRACE ...	3*
ANDREW BROADBENT ...	3*
ALAN BROWN ...	4*
ROSEMARY BROWN ...	3*
NIGEL BUNKER ...	1*
HEATHER BUTTERWORTH ...	1*
PETER CANDLIN ...	2
VANDA CIELEWICZ ...	2*
DAVID CONNELLY ...	2*
FRAZER CRUMP ...	3*
GILLIAN CURRIE ...	2
JOHN CUSTANCE ...	4 (D)
NEIL CANTY ...	3*
CHRISTOPHER CHUTER ...	1*
SISTER EILEEN KENNEDY ...	2*
JENNET DAVIES ...	3*
MARILYN DOBSON ...	3
LESLEY DOYLE ...	3*
ANGELA FORSTER ...	3 (M)*
GEOFFREY FRANCIS ...	3*
MICHAEL FURLONG ...	2
JANET GILL ...	3*
CAROL HARDING ...	3*
ROSEMARY HARDMAN ...	1
ALEXANDER HEATH ...	2
VIVIENNE HEATH ...	1
BRIAN HOLDEN ...	1
GILLIAN HOLL ...	2
ROBERT HOLLINS ...	2
VIVIENNE HUGHES ...	3*
TERENCE KNIGHT ...	2*
ANTHONY KING ...	1
EWA KOT ...	3
FRANCES FAIRLEY ...	3
BARRY LEA ...	2
SUZANNE LEA ...	2
SIMONE LE FEVRE ...	1
NICHOLAS LOVE ...	3*
ROGER LYNCH ...	2
JUNE MILES ...	1
ROBERT MILLER ...	1
MARGARET MOON ...	3*
KEITH MORRIS ...	3*
TREVOR NASH ...	3*
PHILIP NEEDHAM ...	2*
PAULINE NICHOLLS ...	2
SUSAN NICHOLLS ...	2
ELIZABETH NORTH ...	1
SARAH NORTON ...	3
HEATHER PAINE ...	3*
RICHARD PARISH ...	1*
BRUCE PEARSON ...	2
JANE PETHERBRIDGE ...	3
STEVEN PINDER ...	2
IAN POLKE ...	3*
DIANA RAGGETT ...	3 (M)*
JANE RENSHAW ...	2
RONALD RITCHIE ...	3
GREGORY ROWE ...	3
RICHARD ROWE ...	1*
KAZIMIERZ RYZNER ...	3*
ROSEMARY SANDERS ...	2*
JANE SCOTT ...	1
RITA SMITH ...	3
WENDY SMITH ...	3 (M)*
LINDA STEVENS ...	1 (D)

IAN TAYLOR ...	4 (M)*
PHILIP THOMAS ...	4 (M)*
DAVID TIDMAN ...	3*
SUSAN TOMLIN ...	1
PETER TRIBE ...	2
RAYMOND VIDLER ...	3 (M)*
SARAH WEDDERBURN ...	3 (M)*
GRAHAM WEST ...	2*
MARGARET WHEELER ...	3*
FRANCES WILSON ...	3 (M)*
SUSAN WILSON ...	2*
MARTIN WISE ...	3*
ALAN WRIGHT ...	3 (M)*

LVI  
HAZEL SIDNEY ... 1  
\* Denotes pass in use of English

## MVI ADDITIONAL SUBJECTS

### AT 'O' LEVEL

JANET JONES ...	1
ROGER LYNCH ...	2
SARAH NORTON ...	1
LINDA STEVENS ...	1
HAZEL WAKEFIELD ...	1
ANTHONY KING ...	1
NICHOLAS LOVE ...	1
HEATHER PAYNE ...	1

### LVI ADDITIONAL SUBJECTS

### AT 'O' LEVEL

JANET BALL ...	1
RALPH BAKER ...	1
HEATHER BENDELL ...	1
ROYSTON BOWDEN ...	2
LESLEY BOXALL ...	1
ANNA ELSON ...	1
CHRISTOPHER FREEMAN ...	3
ELIZABETH GINALSKA ...	1
HELEN GRANEK ...	1
JACQUELINE HAYLER ...	1
JANET LINSALL ...	1
VALERIE LOEBELL ...	1
DEREK PAYNE ...	1
JENNIFER PAYNE ...	1
ALFRED POSCH ...	1
PETER REYNOLDS ...	2
NICHOLAS ROBSON ...	1
MARTYN ROOME ...	1
ANTHONY SADLER ...	2
LUCYNA SLOANE ...	1
ROBERT SMITH ...	1
ROGER SMY ...	1
MICHAEL STANFORTH ...	1
THOMAS TANNER ...	1
PETER TINER ...	1
MARCUS WATKINS ...	2
SUSAN WICKSON ...	1
RUSSELL WOODS ...	1

### 'O' LEVEL

5J	
SUSAN ALCOCK ...	2
CANDIDA BOXER ...	8
STEPHEN BRIGGS ...	9
GEOFFREY BUCKWELL ...	2
SHIRLEY COLEMAN ...	9
ANN COPPOCK ...	4
SANDRA COLLINS ...	7
PETER COUSINS ...	8
JACQUELINE COZENS-SMITH ...	9
MARTIN CURRIE ...	6
ANN EATWELL ...	7

MARTA GRABIEC ...	6
CHRISTOPHER IVELL ...	5
JOHN KAIRIS ...	9
ANNE KALLMEIER ...	8
CHRISTOPHER KENNARD ...	1
FRANCES KENNARD ...	5
NICOLA LAWRENCE ...	6
COLIN LUCAS ...	7
ANTHONY MARTIN ...	9
PETER MAYNE ...	5
ANDREW GRENYER ...	8
JOHN PERRY ...	3
HELEN REJNIAK ...	9
PENELOPE RIDGERS ...	8
JEFFREY SLEEMAN ...	7
PETER STAFFORD ...	8
KATHLEEN SUTTON ...	8
GRAHAM TAYLOR ...	3
JUDITH TRIBE ...	9
ELEANOR WHITCOMBE ...	9
STEPHEN WILLIAMS ...	6
ELIZABETH WOOLFORD ...	8
5P	
JANET BAKER ...	8
RICHARD BATEMAN ...	7
DEREK BEAGLEY ...	9
ROBERT BRADLEY ...	4
MICHAEL BROWN ...	8
NEVILLE CRABBE ...	9
JONATHAN EDGINGTON ...	8
DAVID GALLACHER ...	6
PETER GARDNER ...	9
BEVERLY HAYES ...	3
ELENOR HENDERSON ...	7
ANDREW HERKES ...	8
CHARLOTTE HEWETSON ...	8
MARIAN HILLS ...	9
MICHAEL LEWIS ...	9
TREVOR MILES ...	4
PETER MITCHELL ...	9
BRIAN PEAT ...	8
YVONNE PERKINS ...	1
LESLEY PETTIFER ...	9
ANNETTE PICKFORD ...	9
JANE PIDGEON ...	8
PHILIP POTTER ...	7
SUSAN POTTS ...	9
MARY POUT ...	9
PAUL RIDGE ...	3
BRENDA SEARLES ...	7
ALISON STEPHEN ...	6
PAUL SYMONDS ...	7
CLARA TAKACS ...	8
ROSS THOMPSON ...	9
MICHAEL TRAYFORD ...	4
LINDA TURNER ...	6
IAIN WILSON ...	9
CHRISTINE YOUNG ...	9
5F	
RICHARD BISIKER ...	8
ALAN BRETT ...	8
MICHAEL BULLEN ...	2
DIANA CUSTANCE ...	6
LYNNE DAVEY ...	8
NICHOLAS DAVIES ...	5
ELIZABETH EAMES ...	4
BRIDGET ELTON ...	8
BRUCE ERDE ...	8



MICHAEL FARRANT ...	9	SANDRA LOWE ...	5	SALLY ROGERS ...	7
PAUL FORTESCUE ...	6	ALEXANDER LYON ...	8	CAROL SHERRIFF ...	9
PETER HAMMOND ...	2	NICHOLAS OATES ...	8	CAROLINE SMART ...	5
ANDREW HAZLEWOOD ...	7	JOHN PAYNE ...	4	MICHAEL STUBBS ...	7
CHRISTINE ...		SALLY PETERS ...	8	SALLY TIMMS ...	7
HOLDSWORTH ...	9	DAVID PHILLIPS ...	6	JANE WALSH ...	8
JANICE KING ...	4	RODERICK PHILLIPS ...	5	MADELEINE WILLIAMS ...	7
DEBORAH KIRKWOOD ...	9	ALASTAIR PIPER ...	8	RICHARD WOMACK ...	8
KIRSTON LAMB ...	9	FRANCES PULFORD ...	9		
CAROL LANGAN ...	6	JULIA RAMSAY ...	7		

## Valete

### UPPER SIXTH

ANDREW BICKNELL. A.L. 3. O.L. 9. School Prefect; 1st XI Cricket; 1st XI Soccer\* and played for Surrey Senior Schools' 'A' Team; Dramatic Society. To enter University or the Institute of Oceanography.

MICHAEL FURLONG. A.L. 2. O.L. 10. Deputy Head Boy; House Captain; 1st XI Soccer Captain\*; 1st XI Cricket\*; Athletics\* (Victor Ludorum 1970); Basketball; Debating Society; Dramatic Society. To enter Loughborough College of Education.

BARRY LEA. A.L. 2. O.L. 9. 1st XV Rugby; Folk Club; Debating Society. To enter Loughborough University to read Industrial Engineering and Management, or Queen Elizabeth College, London, to read Mathematics and Management.

NEVILLE PEARSON. January 1970-. To enter York College of Education.

### MIDDLE SIXTH ALPHA

TREVOR ALCOCK. O.L. 7. 3rd XI Soccer; Basketball team. To enter Guildford Technical College.

ALISON BALL. O.L. 5. Orienteering; Badminton; Sailing. To enter Weymouth College of Education.

WENDY BISIKER. A.L. 3. O.L. 9. School Prefect; Orienteering Club; Christian Union; Librarian. To enter Hull University to read History and Geography.

HEATHER BRACE. A.L. 3. O.L. 9. Choir; Librarian. To enter Manchester University to read English.

ANDREW BROADBENT. A.L. 3. O.L. 7. School Prefect; Sponsored Walk Committee. To enter Goldsmith's College, London University to do a General Degree.

ALAN BROWN. A.L. 4. O.L. 10. School Prefect. To read Electrical Engineering at Liverpool University.

ROSEMARY BROWN. A.L. 3. O.L. 7. School Prefect; Magazine Editor; Folk Club; Dramatic Society. To enter Warwick University to read English.

NIGEL BUNKER. A.L. 1. O.L. 8. Choir; Folk Club President. To enter Bede College, Durham University.

CAROLYN BURRIDGE. O.L. 5. 1st XI Hockey\*; 1st XII Lacrosse Captain\*; 1st VII Netball\*; 1st VI Tennis\*; Athletics Team; House Games Captain; Vice House Captain; Librarian; Dramatic Society; Folk Club. To enter Anstey College of P.E., Sutton Coldfield.

ROSEMARY BURTON. To enter Doncaster College of Education.

HEATHER BUTTERWORTH. A.L. 1. O.L. 6. School Prefect; 1st VI Tennis Captain; School Play; Debating Society. To Philippa Fawcett College of Education, Streatham.

PETER CANDLIN. A.L. 2. O.L. 7. Chess Team. Hoping to enter London Bible College.

NEIL CANTY. A.L. 3. O.L. 9. Sailing; Computing; Electronics Club. To enter Essex University to read Electronic Engineering.

CHRISTOPHER CHUTER. A.L. 1. O.L. 5. Folk Club. To enter Kingston Polytechnic to read Analytical Chemistry.

VANDA CIELEWICZ. A.L. 2. O.L. 8. To enter employment.

TREVOR CORBEN. O.L. 6. 1st XI Soccer; 1st XI Cricket. To enter Barclay's Bank.

FRAZER CRUMP. A.L. 3. O.L. 8. Computer Programming; Electronics Club. To read Electronics at Essex University.

GILLIAN CURRIE. A.L. 2. O.L. 7. School Prefect; 1st XI Hockey; 2nd VII Netball; House Captain; Librarian; Folk Club; Debating Society; Musical and Dramatic Society; Sponsored Walk Committee; Help with Spastics. To enter King Alfred's College, Winchester, to train to teach Mentally Handicapped Children.

JOHN CUSTANCE. A.L. 4. O.L. 6. Deputy Head Boy; Cross-Country Team and House Captain; Athletics Team; Orienteering Team\*; Badminton Team Member and Secretary; School B.A.Y.S. Representative and Chairman of Surrey Branch; Debating Society Committee; Magazine Committee; Folk Club. To read Mathematical Sciences at Sheffield University.

SISTER EILEEN KENNEDY. A.L. 2. To spend a year in Scotland working with the mentally handicapped. To enter Leicester University, 1971. to read English.

### MIDDLE SIXTH BETA

JENNET DAVIES. A.L. 3. O.L. 9. School Prefect; Orienteering Secretary and Team Member\*; Sailing; Badminton. To read Italian and Politics at Reading University.

MARILYN DOBINSON. A.L. 3. O.L. 6. Dramatic Society (Props.). To enter Bognor College of Education.

LESLEY DOYLE. A.L. 3. O.L. 8. School Prefect; Dramatic Society; Choir; Folk Club. To enter Queen Elizabeth College, London, to follow a course in Food and Management Science.

FRANCES FAIRLEY. A.L. 3. O.L. 8. School Prefect; Sponsored Walk Committee; Choir; Folk Club. To read Pharmacology at Leeds University.

ANGELA FORSTER. A.L. 3. O.L. 5. School Prefect; Dramatic Society (Prop. Design). To enter The Central School of Art to follow a course in Theatrical Design.

GEOFFREY FRANCIS. A.L. 3. O.L. 9. To read Electronic Engineering at Liverpool University.

JANET GILL. A.L. 3. O.L. 8. Head Girl; Debating Society Committee; Magazine Committee; Folk Club. To read English at Durham University.

CAROL HARDING. A.L. 3. O.L. 9. Choir; Librarian. To enter Liverpool University to read English.

ROSEMARY HARDMAN. A.L. 1. O.L. 4. Choir. To enter Trinity College of Music, London.

ALEXANDER HEATH. A.L. 2. O.L. 6. Basketball Captain; 1st XI Cricket; 1st VI Tennis; Athletics Team; Badminton Team; Football; House Games Captain. Hoping to enter Dartmouth Royal Naval College.

VIVIENNE HEATH. A.L. 1. O.L. 7. 2nd XII Netball; U.15 Hockey and Lacrosse; Debating Society. To enter a firm of Insurance Brokers.



BRIAN HOLDEN. A.L. 1. O.L. 9. Chess Team; 1st XI Cricket. Future employment not yet decided.

GILLIAN HOLL. A.L. 2. O.L. 9. Vice-Captain of 1st VI Tennis; Badminton Team; Orienteering; Choir; Orchestra. To read French and German at Sheffield City College of Education.

ROBERT HOLLINS. A.L. 2. O.L. 6. 1st XI Soccer; Rugby XV; Dramatic Society. To train in Computer Programming.

PAT HUGHES. A.L. 3. O.L. 7. Librarian; Christian Union. To read History at Lampeter University.

JANET JONES. O.L. 5. School Play. To enter Guildford Technical College to take a shorthand and typing course with 'A' level British Constitution.

NICHOLAS KEEBLE. O.L. 5. December, 1969. To Imperial Life Insurance.

TERENCE KNIGHT. A.L. 2. O.L. 8. School Prefect; 2nd XI Soccer; Sponsored Walk Committee; Folk Club.

EWA KOT. A.L. 3. O.L. 4. 1st VI Tennis; Dramatic Society; Debating Society. To enter St. Matthias College of Education. Bristol.

#### MIDDLE SIXTH GAMMA

SUZANNE LEA. A.L. 2. O.L. 8. Choir. To become a student nurse at Great Ormond Street Children's Hospital, London.

SIMONE LE FEVRE. A.L. 1. O.L. 5. To enter the Froebel Institute College of Education.

NICHOLAS LOVE. A.L. 3. O.L. 6. 1st XI Cricket; 3rd XI Soccer; Sponsored Walk Committee; Debating Society. To read for a B.Sc.(Econ.) at Portsmouth Polytechnic.

ROGER LYNCH. A.L. 2. O.L. 9. 1st XV Rugby; 3rd XI Soccer; Folk Club. To enter Ewell Technical College to follow a course in General Surveying.

JUNE MILES. A.L. 1. O.L. 7. Athletics and U.15 Lacrosse. Further study.

ROBERT MILLER. A.L. 1. O.L. 5. Cross-Country Captain\*; Athletics Team\*; House Cross-Country and Athletics Captain. To enter St. John's College of Education, York.

MARGARET MOON. A.L. 3. O.L. 8. 1st VI Tennis; U.15 Hockey and Lacrosse; Debating Society. Has a place at Queen Mary College, London, to read Microbiology.

TREVOR NASH. A.L. 3. O.L. 9. School Prefect; 1st XI Soccer\* and Surrey County 'B' Team; U.15 and 1st XI Cricket Captain\*; Musical and Dramatic Society. Hoping to read English at a Polytechnic.

PHILIP NEEDHAM. A.L. 2. O.L. 7. Treasurer of the Save The Children Fund Walk. To enter University of South Wales, Cardiff, to read Maths and Physics.

PAULINE NICHOLLS. A.L. 2. O.L. 8. 1st XI Hockey\*; 1st XII Lacrosse; 1st VII Netball\*; Athletics Team; Dramatic Society; Debating Society. To enter Coventry College of Education to study P.E.

SUSAN NICHOLLS. A.L. 2. O.L. 7. Orienteering; Badminton; Sailing; Choir. To enter Weymouth College of Education.

ELIZABETH NORTH. A.L. 1. O.L. 6. Christian Union; Librarian; Sponsored Walk Organiser. To enter Padgate College of Education, Warrington, Lancs.

SARAH NORTON. A.L. 3. O.L. 8. School Prefect; 1st VII Netball Captain\*; 1st XI Hockey\*; 1st VI Tennis; Athletics Captain\*; Librarian; Musical and Dramatic Society; Folk Club. To enter the French Institute, London, to follow a Bi-lingual Secretarial course.

HEATHER PAINE. A.L. 3. O.L. 9. 1st XI Hockey; 2nd VII Netball; School Orchestra. Has a place at Bedford College, London, to read Biochemistry.

ALISON PAYNE. O.L. 7. Debating Society. To enter Brighton College of Education.

RICHARD PARISH. A.L. 1. O.L. 8. School Prefect; Rugby XV; Orienteering; Badminton; Tennis; Athletics Team; Cross-Country Club; Debating Society Committee; Electronics Club; Tropical Fish Club; Sponsored Walk Committee; Musical and Dramatic Society; Folk Club. To Bede College of Education, Durham University.

#### MIDDLE SIXTH DELTA

JANE PETHERBRIDGE. A.L. 3. O.L. 8. School Prefect. Orienteering; Christian Union President; Sponsored Walk Committee; Librarian. To enter Keswick Hall College of Education, Norwich.

STEPHEN PINDER. A.L. 2. O.L. 5. Orienteering; Cross-Country Team; House Athletics; President of Debating Society and winner of the Orator's Cup, 1970; Dramatic Society. To read Librarianship at the North-West Polytechnic, London.

IAN POLKE. A.L. 3. O.L. 7. Debating Society. Hoping to read Electronic and Electrical Engineering at Liverpool University.

RICHARD POWELL. O.L. 5. Athletics; School Orchestra and Choir; VIth Form Madrigal Group. To enter Cambridgeshire College of Arts and Technology.

DIANA RAGGETT. A.L. 3. O.L. 11. School Prefect; Hockey, Lacrosse and Netball Teams; Orienteering; Badminton; Choir. To enter Sheffield University to take a Geography Degree.

JANE RENSHAW. A.L. 2. O.L. 9. Sailing; Orienteering; Badminton; Match Tea Organiser; Magazine Business Secretary. To enter Bath College of Education to follow a Teacher's Training Course in Home Economics.

RONALD RITCHIE. A.L. 3. O.L. 9. Athletics Team\*; Sponsored Walk Marshall; Dramatic Society. To enter Southampton University to read Aeronautical Engineering.

GREGORY ROWE. A.L. 3. O.L. 10. 3rd XI Soccer Team; House Athletics Team; Orienteering. To study accountancy with Roffe, Swayne, Godalming.

RICHARD ROWE. A.L. 1. O.L. 7. To enter Christ Church, College of Education.

JANE SCOTT. A.L. 1. O.L. 4. To enter the Police Force.

RITA SMITH. A.L. 3. O.L. 8. Debating Society; Christmas Charity Work. Entering F. W. W. Woolworth as a Trainee Merchandiser.

WENDY SMITH. A.L. 3. O.L. 9. Christian Union Committee; Librarian; Choir. To enter St. Andrews University to read Classics.

ANDREW STEFANIK. O.L. 5. School Prefect; Basketball Team; Tennis Team; 2nd XI Soccer; Badminton; Dramatic Society. Hoping to enter Bournemouth College of Technology.

LINDA STEVENS. A.L. 1. O.L. 7. Badminton Club. Team Member and Secretary; Orienteering; Choir; Librarian. To enter Salford College of Technology to do H.N.D. in Business Studies.

#### MIDDLE SIXTH EPSILON

IAN TAYLOR. A.L. 4. O.L. 9. School Prefect; Orienteering. To read Electrical Engineering at Southampton University.

PHILIP THOMAS. A.L. 4. O.L. 10. School Prefect; Orienteering; Electronics Club. To read Electronic Engineering at Southampton University.

DAVID TIDMAN. A.L. 3. O.L. 8. House Basketball Captain and member of School Basketball Team; 2nd XI Soccer; Athletics Team. To read Mechanical Engineering at City University.

SUSAN TOMLIN. A.L. 1. O.L. 8. School Prefect; Librarian; Musical and Dramatic Society; Help with Spastics; Folk Club. To live in Singapore for a year, and then resume studies at Gypsy Hill College of Education.

PETER TRIBE. A.L. 2. O.L. 8. House Athletics; Orienteering; Debating Society. To City of Leicester Polytechnic to take a Higher National Diploma in Business Studies.

ROSEMARY WAITE. O.L. 6. Badminton Captain; Orienteering. To train for one year at Petersfield for Horticulture before entering Horticultural College in North Wales.

HAZEL WAKEFIELD. O.L. 5. Debating Society.

MARTIN WAKELING. O.L. 6. School Prefect; 3rd XI Soccer; Orienteering. To start training as a Buyer in Hardware.

GRAHAM WEST. A.L. 2. O.L. 5. School Prefect; 1st XI Soccer\* Captain; 1st XI Cricket\*; Athletics Team; Surrey County 'A' Team. Hoping to enter Advertising.

MARGARET WHEELER. A.L. 3. O.L. 9. School Prefect; Tennis Team; Choir; Librarian; Dramatic Society. To read English at Leeds University.

FRANCES WILSON. A.L. 3. O.L. 7. School Prefect; Musical and Dramatic Society; Helped with Spastics; Folk Club. To read Spanish at Nottingham University.

SUSAN WILSON. A.L. 2. O.L. 11. To enter Newcastle University to read Fine Arts.

MARTIN WISE. A.L. 3. O.L. 10. Chess Team; Chess Club. To enter Surrey University to read Mathematics with Computing.

ALAN WRIGHT. A.L. 3. O.L. 6. School Prefect; Senior House Captain; 1st XI Soccer; 1st XI Cricket; Athletics Team\*; Tennis Captain; Musical and Dramatic Society. To enter Portsmouth Polytechnic to do joint Honours in English and History.

\* Denotes Colours.

#### LOWER SIXTH

RALPH BAKER. To Guildford Technical College.

PENELOPE CHARLESWORTH. To Guildford Technical College.

STEPHEN BRIDGE. To Guildford Technical College.

FRANCES EVENNETT. To become a Nurse at Middlesex Hospital.

HELEN HAGGER. O.L. 6. Hoping to enter the Civil Service.

JANE ROBERTS. O.L. 7. 1st Hockey XII\*; 1st Lacrosse XII; 1st Netball VI; Sixth Form Society Representative; Musical and Dramatic Society. To enter Bingley College of Education to study Drama.

HAZEL SIDNEY. To enter Bognor Regis College of Education.

JOANNA TREADWELL. Returning to boarding school owing to her parents leaving the country.

MICHAEL WYLDE. To enter Guildford Technical College.

#### FIFTH FORM

SUSAN ALCOCK. O.L. 2. To enter Barclays Bank Ltd.

GEOFFREY BUCKWELL. O.L. 2. To study for a Construction Diploma at Guildford Technical College.

SANDRA COLLINS. O.L. 7. To enter Guildford Technical College.

BEVERLEY HAYES. O.L. 3. To Guildford Technical College to take a shorthand and typing course, with 'A' Level French.

RICHARD JONES. 2nd and 3rd Football XI. To enter the Animal Virus Research Institute.

JANICE KING. O.L. 4. Hoping to take a Secretarial course at Guildford Technical College.

CAROL LANGAN. O.L. 6. To Guildford Technical College to take a Bi-lingual Secretarial course.

SANDRA LOWE. O.L. 5. Hoping to enter Guildford Technical College to take a Secretarial course.

YVONNE PERKINS. O.L. 1. To enter the Midland Bank, Guildford.

JOHN PERRY. O.L. 3. 2nd Football XI. To enter Merrist Wood Agricultural College.

ANNETTE PICKFORD. O.L. 9. Netball Captain. Chess Team. To enter Lord Mayor Treloar Hospital to train as a Nurse.

CAROL SHERRIFF. O.L. 9. Moving to Hayling Island.

#### REST OF SCHOOL

BYAMOKESH MISRA. Moving to Northern Ireland

LYNDA WILKINSON. Moving to Winchester 4F

JANE HOGG. Moving to Westcliff-on-Sea. 3F

ANDREW COOPER. To King Edward School, Witley. 3F

ANNE and LYNNE JACKSON. Moving to Worthing. 3J

CAROL DICKENS. Moving to Wellingborough. 2P

JANE WILLIAMS. To Boarding School in Bedford. 2J

DIANA GIBBON. Moving to Reigate. 1F

JANE SMITH. Moving to Bath. 1J

ANDREW SYDENHAM. To Charterhouse. 2J

JENNIFER MCINTYRE. Back to U.S.A. 4J

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The Editors acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following contemporaries: 'The Farnhamian,' 'The Guildfordian,' 'George Abbot,' 'The Edwardian,' 'The Wokingian,' 'Polyglot,' 'New Outlook,' and St. Catherine's School Magazine.



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# Old Godhelmian Association

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BY R. W. G. TUSLER

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*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. Morley, Mr. W. K. Norman, Mr. E. P. Dewar, Mrs. P. Stedman, Mr. L. Fisher, Mr. R. Westcott, Mrs. R. Laidlaw, Mrs. P. Parker, Mr. A. Nyazai.

## *Officers and Committee 1969-70*

*President:* Mr. D. C. Rice.

*Treasurer:* Miss R. Mullard.

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

*Liaison Officer at School:* Mr. B. L. Bettison.  
*Committee:* Mrs. M. V. Walker, Miss M. Kendall and Mr. D. Morley (retire 1970), Miss S. Barnett, Mr. D. Walker, Mr. J. Servian (retire 1971), Mrs. J. Thorpe, Mr. A. Nyazai (retire 1972).

*Hon. Auditor:* Mr. P. A. Jones.

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

THIS YEAR the Association has been enthusiastically led by Dennis Rice (1934-40). The Social Calendar for the year was from the outset intended to be on a reduced scale and there was, in fact, only one meeting, namely, a 'get together' at the War Memorial Pavilion at the school on December 13th. Without in any way being superstitious, the choice of this date proved to be unfortunate in that the attendance was extremely disappointing and was probably at the lowest level ever. The reason for the committee's planning a calendar on a reduced scale was the low level of interest shown in previous years and the attendance in December unfortunately appeared to show that a right decision was taken, as poor attendances inevitably mean losses to the Association funds.

To mark the 40th anniversary of the opening of the school the committee has planned a dinner to be held at the school on October 17th. At the time of writing these notes an encouraging response has been received from past and present members of the staff, a large number having indicated that they hope to be present, and with luck it should be possible for the Secretary next year to be able to report that a well-attended and successful function was held.

Older members of the Association will learn with regret of the death of Miss Winifred Wheeler (1932-1938) earlier this year and of the death of Miss Sage's husband—Mr. Eric Joyce—on April 22nd.

## Concerning Old Godheliains

### 1969 ENGAGEMENTS

- AUGUST Susan Murphy (1961-68) to Alan Crook.  
 SEPTEMBER Sally Coppard (1961-68) to Robert Cox.  
 SEPTEMBER David Newby (1957-64) to Jean Beck.  
 NOVEMBER Barbara Bridge (1960-67) to Derek Buckett.  
 NOVEMBER Sheelagh Gale (1960-67) to Paul Vacher (1960-66).  
 NOVEMBER David Stenning (1957-62) to Marjorie Fisher.  
 DECEMBER Guy Collister (1961-66) to Janet Trevail (1959-66).  
 DECEMBER Claire Whieldon (1961-66) to Roger Weedon.

### 1970 ENGAGEMENTS

- MARCH Yvonne Fricker (1961-68) to Stephen Banks.  
 APRIL Susan Atkinson (1962-69) to Andrew Brookes.  
 APRIL Jenny Barnett (1958-65) to John Hounsell.  
 JULY Sharon Spratley (1962-68) to Peter Legg.  
 JULY David Horsman (1959-66) to Sandra Maureen Williams.

### 1969 MARRIAGES

- JULY 26 Lesley Shurlock (1961-68) to James Pierce.  
 AUGUST 9 Ann Weatherley (1956-64) to John Harmes.  
 AUGUST 9 Sheelagh Collins (1943-48) to Malcolm Melville.  
 AUGUST 9 Graham Jeffs (1958-64) to Mary Feltham.  
 SEPTEMBER 1 Gervase Sherlock (1958-63) to Sandra Hands.  
 SEPTEMBER 10 Lynn Reffell (1956-64) to Andrew Cook.  
 SEPTEMBER 12 Richard Hook (1955-61) to Linda Elstone.  
 SEPTEMBER 27 Christopher Sanson (1958-64) to Wendy Green.  
 OCTOBER 25 Richard Meadows (1956-64) to Susan White.  
 NOVEMBER 1 Graham Parr (1958-66) to Elizabeth Webb.  
 DECEMBER 28 David Nightingale (1953-58) to Rosalind Lunn.

### 1970 MARRIAGES

- JANUARY 3 Susan Mott (1961-66) to Oygeen Sagun.  
 FEBRUARY 14 Edward Dodman (1952-59) to Patricia Taylor.  
 MARCH 28 Cherry Gower (1960-67) to David Gay (1958-65).  
 APRIL 11 Alexander Nyazai (1958-64) to Judy Wischmeier.  
 MAY 9 Jennifer Kennard (1956-59) to Geoffrey Girling.  
 MAY 25 Margaret White (1962-64) to Roger Bunting.  
 JUNE 3 Susan Ross (1960-67) to Hugh Spikes.  
 JUNE 27 Linda Crump (1962-67) to Colin Hunt (1958-65).  
 JUNE 27 Susan Mann (1965-67) to David le Page.  
 JULY Arthur Durrant (1959-66) to Pauline Hurst.

### 1969 BIRTHS

- AUGUST 1 to John Dann (1946-49) a daughter, Sandra Elizabeth, a sister for William Reginald.  
 AUGUST 2 to Shirley MacCallum (née Covey 1952-57), a son, Bruce Laurence.  
 AUGUST 16 to Barrie Dale (1949-55) a son, Andrew.  
 AUGUST 16 to Michael Plant (1955-61) a son, Kevin, a brother for Grant.  
 OCTOBER 9 to Simon Feltham (1961-63) a daughter, Katherine Jane.  
 OCTOBER 10 to Christopher Tickner (1953-58) a son, Simon Jon, a brother for Andrew.  
 OCTOBER 21 to Mary Brayshaw (née Rowland 1955-62) and John Brayshaw (1955-62) a son, Andrew Toby, a brother for Samuel.  
 NOVEMBER 3 to David Meadows (1949-57) a son, John Victor.  
 DECEMBER 8 to Elizabeth Stokes (née Banks 1957-62) a son, Neil Charles.  
 DECEMBER to Robert McArthur (1952-57) a son.

### 1970 BIRTHS

- JANUARY 25 to Stuart Pink (1958-62) a son, William.  
 JANUARY 30 to David Ash (1946-51) a son, Matthew Jordan, a brother for Rebecca and Gabrielle.  
 MARCH 3 to Alan Collyer (1953-59) a son, Ian David.  
 MARCH 20 to Albert Balchin (1946-53) a son, Justin Peter, a brother for Clare.  
 APRIL 13 to Michael Parsons (1958-64) a son, Guy Tredwell.  
 MAY 1 to Pamela Stedman (née Phipps 1944-49) a daughter, Joanne Kate.  
 JUNE 15 to Austin Longtree (1956-60) a daughter, Kirstie Jane.  
 FEBRUARY 2 to Margaret Morgan (née Wigfield 1944-51) a daughter, Rachel Elizabeth.



# News

*We congratulate the following on their degrees:*

MAURICE BLOOMFIELD. B.Sc. Mechanical Engineering. C.N.A.A. Nottingham Polytechnic and Rolls-Royce.

GORDON CHEESMAN. B.A. II 2. R.K. and English. Newcastle.

EDWARD COOMBES. B.Sc. II B. Biochemistry. Aberystwyth.

SIMON CHAMBERLAIN. B.A. I. Geography. McGill.

DAVID DENYER. B.A. Part I. I. Mathematics. Cambridge.

VANESSA DUNHILL. B.A. II 1. European Studies/French. Sussex.

DAVID JOHN ELLIOT. B.Sc. II 1. Mathematics. London.

PAUL EVANS. H.N.D. Engineering.

JOHN HUGGINS. B.A. II 1. English. Kent.

JENNIFER MARKER. B.A. IIInd Class Honours. Theology. Nottingham.

SUSAN ROSS. B.A. II 1. Mathematics. Essex.

STEPHEN ROWE. B.Sc. II. Electronics. Kent.

JILL de RUSETT. B.A. II 2. French. Warwick.

JAMES WHEATON. LL.B. I. Birmingham.

SHEILA ROBERTSON. Postgraduate Diploma in Industrial Administration, with distinction. Bath University. School of Management.

ALBERT BALCHIN (1946-53) who works as an estate agent, took part in the single wicket cricket tournament at Guildford in May. He received a prize for the unluckiest local loser, having beaten Mike Edwards and Stewart Storey before losing to Surrey Captain, Micky Stewart, in the third round.

JENNY BARNETT (1958-65) now engaged, is working in the Head Office of Barclays Bank Ltd., Guildford.

ANDREW BAZLINGTON (1950-55) now has a dental practice in Guildford.

BRENDA BLACK (1952-57) has been nursing in Massachusetts for the past four years and was recently appointed director of nursing at Bartlett, New Hampshire.

JOHN BLOWFIELD (1933-38) writes 'As the father of a 12-year-old son, just embarking seriously on homework, may I assure those who taught me that they would be amazed to know how much I have remembered.'

MARGARET BOULTON (née Wallace 1953-59 and FRANK BOULTON (1958-59). 'We spent three weeks in Canada and the U.S.A. in the summer, where we stayed with SHEENA (WALLACE) (1952-57) and her husband, who was working at the Observatory in Penticton, B.C. Our stay included a tour through the Rockies. Sheena and James have now moved to Sydney, Australia.'

MARGARET BULLEN (1950-55) writes 'For the past 14 months I have been the District Nurse/Midwife for the area where I live, instead of midwifery alone as when I first moved here and worked in Haverhill itself. I enjoy both sides of the work. I adore my babies, but I love the old people too—they are so old fashioned in Suffolk.'

SIMON CHAMBERLAIN (1959-66) writes from Toronto that he graduated last month with First Class Honours, and now holds a B.A. in Geography. He is coming home in September to take an M.Sc. course in Urban Regional Planning at the London School of Economics.

LINDA CHANDLER (1966-67) left her job as Production Assistant (News) in the B.B.C. in July 1969, to take up position as Manageress of a Hotel in Beaconsfield, Bucks.

DAVID CLARKE (1945-48) who two summers ago produced and directed 'The Pageant of England' at Shalford Park, has scripted two films, one of which will be shot in the countryside around Guildford and the other in Chiavari and Portofino, Italy.

JOHN COZENS (1943-51) and ROGER RALF (1961-67) are playing cricket for Godalming.

PAUL DAVIES (1951-58) when last heard of in March 1969 was with the British Consulate in Miami, Florida.

ALAN DENYER (1933-38) is believed to be the first O.G. grandfather of twins.

KEITH ENEVER (1958-63) writes 'I am now a Lecturer in the Civil Engineering Department of the City University, London. I am employed there for 75 per cent. of my time, but am still working as a Consultant with my previous employers (the British Hydromechanics Research Association) for the remainder of the time.'

DAVID FARRANT (1951-58) moved last January to Dawlish to take up the post of Head of the Craft Department of a new school, which will ultimately expand to 800 mixed. Prior to this he had been working in London, but found that the massive reorganisation caused such an upheaval that he thought it prudent to move. His new house is 400 yards from a sandy beach, and he has two boys, four and two years old.

LEN FISHER (1930-34) writes in December 1969 'We love it here (Malta) and are glad to be free of the tedious life of the U.K. with all its trials and tribulations. The weather is wonderful. The sun shines from a crystal clear sky and the sea is deep blue. We had heavy rains in September and the island is green with new grass and new crops in the fields, and a host of wild flowers. The shops are full with spring vegetables and this will continue until about next May. The temperature at mid-day is around 70 degrees and after lunch we can comfortably sit on the terrace and sun bathe. Tourists who come in July August and September come at the wrong time—it is then too hot and the island is brown and barren.'

MATTHEW GIBBS (1964-68) is an employee of Alan Paine Ltd. Last December he took part in a men's fashion show of knitwear at Godalming Library.

COLIN BEATTIE (1950-56) was one of the organisers.

ANTHONY GREEN (1957-62) has finished his training in hotel management and has been in Bermuda.

DAVID GREEN (1957-62) is now a Ph.D. at Cambridge. He has been at the University College of London, engaged in research.

ANN HARMES (née Weatherley 1959-64) who was married last August is training to be a chartered accountant.

GRAHAM HAYWARD (1956-61) emigrated with his wife to South Africa last December. They travelled by the 'Reina Del Mar' from Southampton and then on to Johannesburg by train.

MIRIAM HICKMAN (née Taylor 1934-41) who has just joined the O.G.'s, lives at Fordingbridge, Hants. Her husband is a farmer, and she teaches full time at a local primary school. Her eldest daughter has just completed her final year doing a Secondary Science course, and her youngest is reading Geography at Aberystwyth.

JOHN HOLLAND (1958-65) recently graduated from the Royal Air Force's air navigation school at Stradishall, near Newmarket, after two years' training. He started a career in local government and then worked at the Royal Aircraft Establishment, Farnborough. This was not enough to satisfy his keen interest in flying, so he joined the R.A.F. After further training he will join a front-line strike squadron as a radar observer.

FRANK HOLLEY (1941-46) has moved from Godalming to Bath, due to an executive appointment within the foods division of Unigate Ltd.

RICHARD HOOK (1955-61) who was married a year ago last September, is an employee of Smith's Aviation.

GRAHAM JEFFS (1958-64) who was married last August, had Trevor Sturgess (1958-65) and Simon Feltham (1961-63) as his groomsmen.

MARIAN JOHNSON (1960-68) writes 'I am at present working in a histology laboratory for Glaxo in Fulmer for my first industrial training period on my Biology sandwich course.' She spends much of her spare time sub-aqua diving and last September she sampled the delights of Spanish coast diving.

BOB KIMBER (1954-61) writes 'I graduated from Queen Mary College, University of London, in 1964. Joined Richard Costain Ltd. in September 1964, after spending the second of two summers in Canada working on the construction of the Toronto subway. In my final year at College I was chairman of the University of London North America Clubs. During and after college I was on the Graduate and Student Committee of the Institution of Civil Engineers. 1965-68 I moved to North Yorkshire and took part in the construction of an oil refinery, and then a nuclear power station on Teesside. 1968 moved to Winchester (major road construction). At present a Planning Engineer with Costain in London and expect to be transferred to Costain International.'

ANTHONY KIPLING (1959-67) who has been employed by British European Airways, has applied for entry into a Teacher's Training College.

DAVID LOWIS (1958-66) has been accepted to read for a degree in History. He already has a teaching certificate and taught history for a year at a boys' school in Guildford.

ANTHONY LUBBOCK (1937-42) has now returned to Godalming and since last September has been working at Barclays Bank.

MICHAEL LYONS (1952-57) writes 'I have left my job as accountant for a landscape gardening firm and started my own firm specialising in the higher class of landscaping.'

TERRY MADGWICK (1961-66) who lives at home is training as a computer programmer at Kingston.

DAVID MEADOWS (1949-57) has been transferred from design engineer to maintenance manager Petfoods Ltd.

PETER MILLS (1954-58) plays football for Ipswich Town in the defence. His sister, Shirley (1953-58) works in a bank.

REG. MILLS (1931-34) spent a holiday last summer in Ireland with Gerald Hards (1930-32).

BRIAN (1947-52) and SHIRLEY (née BUTTERS 1948-52) MORRISH have moved to Bournemouth where he has been appointed Branch Manager of the North Central Finance (Southern Counties Ltd.).



DAVID NIGHTINGALE (1953-58) who was married last December met his wife at Perranporth beach mission. He was leader of Cranleigh Boys' Covenanter Group.

MURIEL NORTHCOTT (1933-37) finds the change from working in a hospital to a residential school for physically handicapped children very interesting.

BASIL NORMAN (1931-38) visited Miss G. Dannatt (former member of staff) when he was staying in Bicester. He reports that she is enjoying her retirement and that she is looking forward to the next O.G. Dinner.

ALEX. NYAZAI (1958-64). We congratulate him on having passed his final in the Chartered Auctioneers' and Estate Agents' Institute examinations held in March. He married an American last April.

BRIAN PARKER (1945-51) after one year working with Lansing Bagnall Ltd. as a section leader, has become senior section leader and is in charge of the export sales covering Europe. The company manufacture electric fork-lift trucks.

GRAHAM PARR (1958-66) who was married last November to a Jersey girl is articled to a Godalming solicitor. His wife teaches at Busbridge school.

STEVE PARATT (1957-64) writing from Sea Lake, Australia, is somewhat disenchanted with state of education out there. He complains that craftwork is not very well established and not of a high standard; he attributes much of this to the teacher training programme.

PAUL PERRY (1943-50) a local estate agent has become organist at Godalming Parish Church. He replaced Mr. David Stannard (former member of staff) who has moved to Berkshire to be nearer his work.

IAN PIERCEY (1962-66) graduated from Birkbeck College, London University, a year ago last July with an upper 2nd class B.A. Hons. He spent two weeks in Gibraltar and did not realise that such a small place could prove so interesting.

RONALD POLLARD (1949-54) has been a partner for the last eight years of a surveying firm in Guildford. He has a son aged seven and a daughter aged four. He plays in the third division of the Guildford Table Tennis League.

DEBORAH PRUDENCE (1961-69) worked in a children's reception centre in the London Borough of Brent before going to University.

MISS K. M. PURVER (former senior mistress) writes 'Retired though I am these past 11 years, I seem to

find plenty to do. My summer occupations are mainly watching cricket at the Oval—I am a Lady member of the Surrey County Cricket Club—and working in my garden—a nice combination I think of activity and relaxation.'

PAUL RICH (1963-68) transferred from the University of Warwick where he was reading History and Politics to the University of Sussex to read International Relations with African and Asian Studies.

CHRISTOPHER SANSON (1958-64) who was married last September had Michael Parsons (1958-64) as his best man and Trevor Sturgess (1958-65) as an usher.

JONATHAN SERVIAN (1961-68) went last year on a trip to America involving a study tour of the U.N. in New York. He attended addresses by U. Thant and Lord Caradon.

ANITA SUGDEN (1959-66) has completed her college course and is now teaching in the Reading area.

DAVID SMITH (1934-39) moved from Guildford about five years ago and is now warden at the Youth Hostel, St. Just., Lands End.

BARRY SPATE (1952-58) is spending a year or more in Europe and the Middle East gathering material for a book which he is writing. To keep solvent, a friend of his has found him work with a newspaper in Teheran.

DAVID SPOONER (1960-67) has just completed his final year at Winchester College of Education, and hopes to teach maths. He has moved to the Reading area and his hobby is car maintenance.

KENNETH STANIFORD (1952-57) is a builders' merchants representative in London. He lives in Godalming and has two daughters, the eldest being nine years old.

BRIAN STRUGNELL (1945-51) is a television engineer (sound effects) and lives at Walton-on-Thames.

PAUL VACHER (1960-66) in the Merchant Navy was awarded the prize for the best cadet in his final year at Plymouth College. He was also selected as navigation cadet of the year by Shell Company who employ him.

IAN WEATHERLEY (1957-65) has gained his Dip.Ed. and is teaching Biology at Lady Manner's School, Bakewell, Derbyshire.

MISS W. WHEELER (former member of staff 1932-38) died on February 27th, 1969, in the Royal Hospital, Derbyshire, after a short illness. After leaving the school she went to Lady Manner's School, Bakewell, where she remained until her retirement in July 1968. In her last nine years at this school she had been senior mistress and deputy head. She was founder leader of the Girls' King's Own Classes, Godalming branch.

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Buryfields, Guildford.

GAYE WIBBERLEY (1955-62) writes that on August 1st, 1970, she is to marry Phillip J. Benge. 'It may also be of interest,' she adds, 'that Ann Burley, with whom I was very friendly at school is doing the same deed on the same day! Purely coincidence, discovered after the dates had been fixed!'

BRIAN VINCE (1952-59) who has been teaching at Bude, has been appointed headmaster of a school in Honiton, Devon.

DAVID DENYER (1961-68) has had a very successful year at Churchill College, Cambridge. He distinguished himself with a First in Part 1B Mathematics. The College awarded him a Prize Scholarship for 1970-71, and also retrospectively for 1969-70.

#### LATE NEWS:

##### *Engagement*

JILL DE RUSETT (1960-67) to OWEN DAVIES (1965-67).

GORDON CHEESMAN, who has just got his degree, is going to do V.S.O. in New Guinea for a year.

JAMES WHEATON achieved a First Class Degree and came top of his year. He has been awarded a £400 scholarship.

I. B. GILLING (1956-63), at present Senior Assistant Chemist for West Kent Sewage Board. Married 1967. Daughter, Catherine Anthea, born March

CLAUDIA WATT, 2.2 (READING). Honours Sociology.

MALCOLM BURRELL, B.A.(LOND.) (Modern Languages).

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

Owing to the fire we have lost all our old copies of the Godhelmian Magazine. We should be very glad to hear from any old scholars who may have copies of the early issues so that we may replace our losses.



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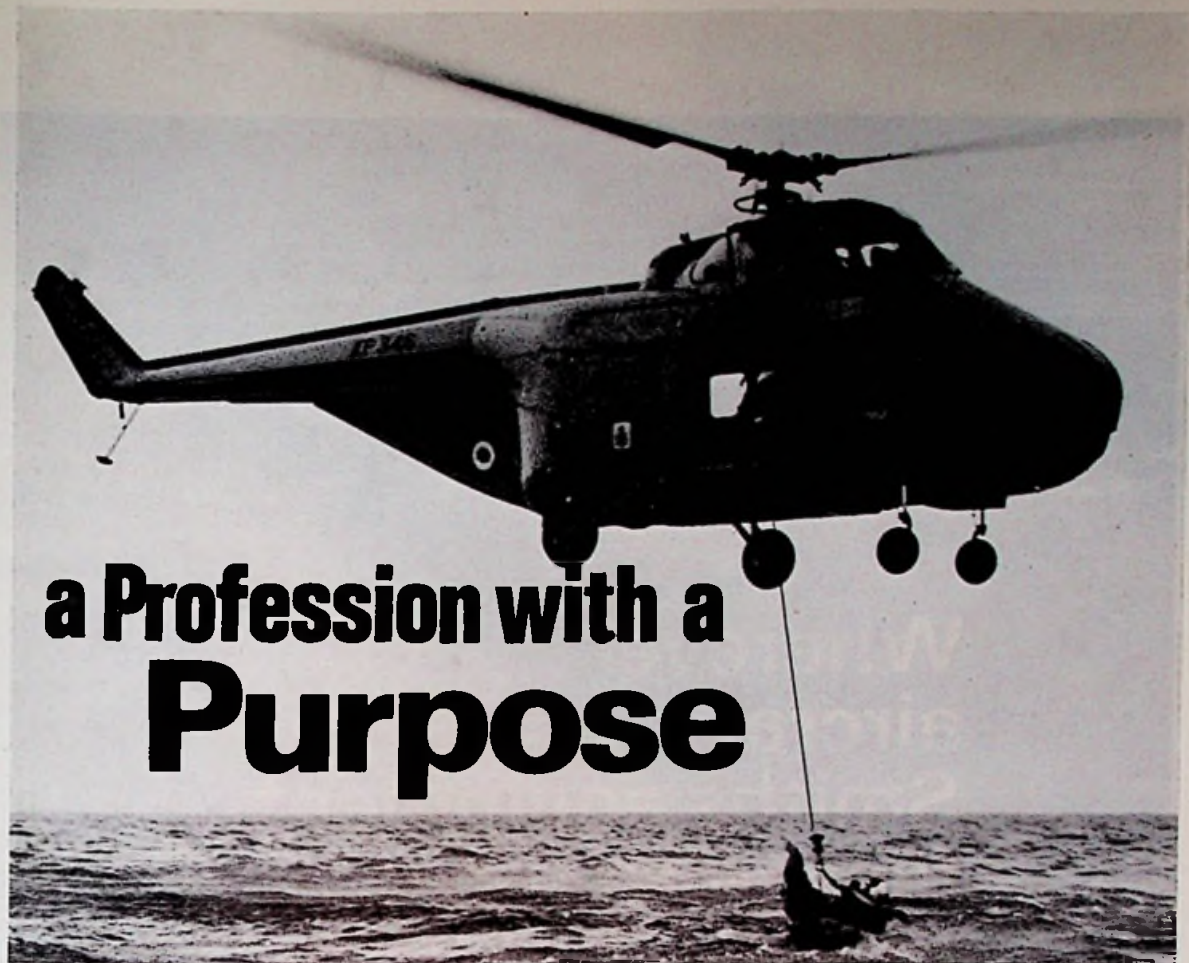
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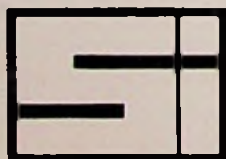
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