

1971

GODHELMIAN

The Magazine of the
County Grammar School, Godalming

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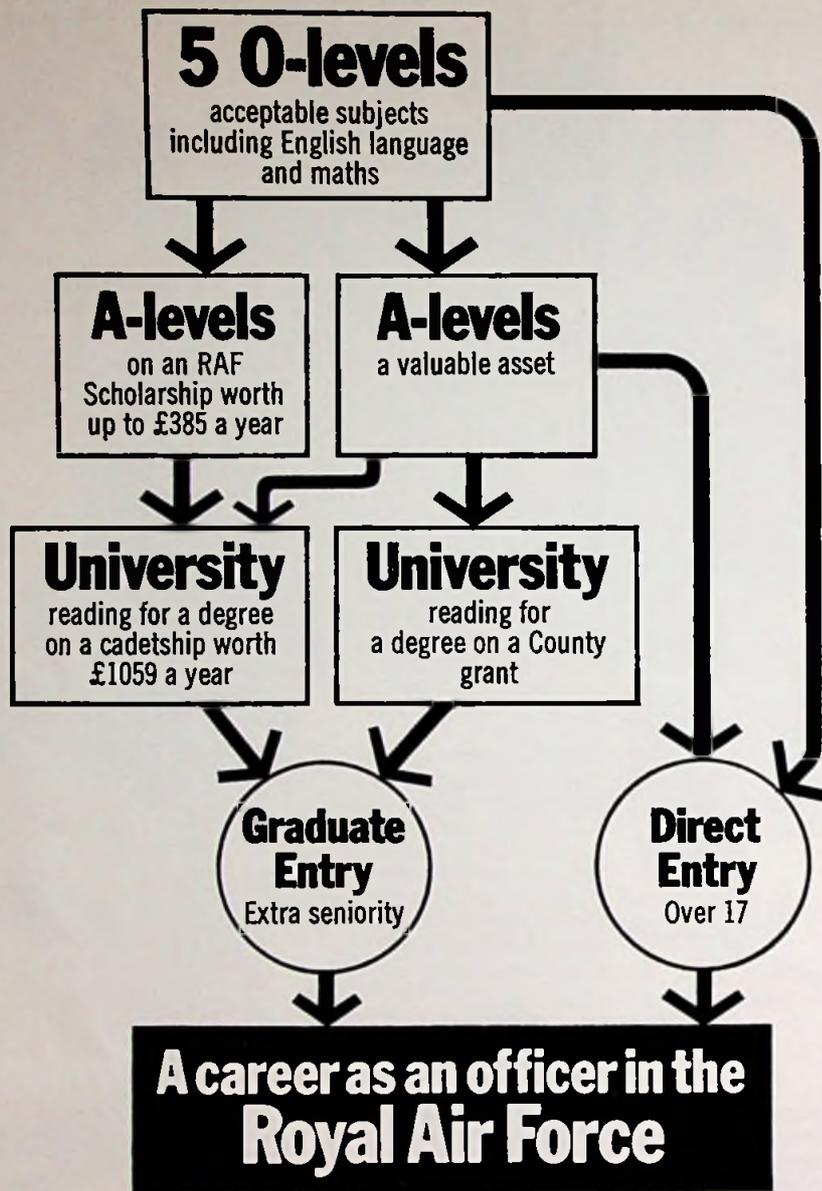


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GODHELMIAN 1971

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Editorial

so you have bought your copy of Godhelmian. Perhaps you were rather reluctant to forfeit your 25p, the idea of 25p worth of sweets from the Tuck Shop seeming a more attractive idea, but a sense of loyalty and the fact that it would be more comfortable to read your own copy than to strain your neck over your friend's shoulder to catch a glimpse of his, persuaded you to buy it. May I say how glad I am, because the fact that you have bought the magazine shows that the many hours spent typing, sorting, subbing and reading have not gone unrewarded.

The Godhelmian is not an easy magazine to produce, and this is because it relies solely on the goodwill of its contributors. Commercial magazines have command over their contributors because they are paying them to write and can threaten to withdraw this payment, whereas the editor of Godhelmian can only threaten to return the next day! The Magazine editor can be easily recognised. He is the person who waits despondently outside the Staff Room with an empty folder throughout the day, and whose gaze is avoided by the Staff who suddenly notice an ink stain on the floor, or the ceiling, or the wall, or anywhere!

A fortnight before the magazine was sent to the printers, it seemed as though there would be nothing to send them. There were very few poems, no prose and about two sports reports—you really would have bought those sweets! However, the English Staff rallied round, and great literary works emerged from the depths of school satchels, sandwiched between a February 2nd precis and a March 5th sentence construction test. There is talent in the School, and it is a great shame that you are so unwilling to reveal it. A school magazine should reflect the character of the school, and provides the opportunity for this on a permanent basis. In previous years the Godhelmian has been of a high standard and this year is not an exception. The material is excellent, but there seems to be a reluctance on behalf of the contributors to part with their work. I appeal to you all because everyone has talent of some description. It is impossible to seek you all out; some of you have talent which we are yet to be acquainted with, but which we know to be there. If you know you can write poetry, serious or humorous, draw pictures, write jokes or descriptive passages, then do so and produce them for next year's magazine. It will make the Editor's job far easier!



Valerie Holdaway

"I THINK", pronounced the Head of the Science Department solemnly, "that you will like to write an appreciation of Mrs. Holdaway for the magazine." He said most of this in capital letters, or so it seemed at the time, and there was no evading the issue. Not, let me hasten to add, that I would wish to evade it. I would indeed like to write such an appreciation. The trouble is, where to begin.

Valerie Holdaway (she was Miss Homer then) joined our staff in September 1959. She had trained at Bath and had been teaching at Midhurst before coming here. She and I arrived in this school on the same day. I fancied then I sometimes caught in her eye something of the bewilderment I was feeling myself—I suppose it's always the same in a new job—and we often shared a quiet, even unspoken, joke together when no one else seemed to be laughing. *That* state of affairs did not last long. Valerie was a most delightful colleague, with a quick and subtle sense of humour. Quite soon everyone was smiling too, and in the years she spent here her good humour and generosity of spirit went far to foster easy relationships in our Common Room.

Of her outstanding ability as a teacher there can be no doubt. She was unstinting of time and energy spent on all activities in school. Speech Day tea was an event we looked forward to with gloating anticipation! And there were delectable O level lunches, to which we were invited if we were lucky. Valerie was always there, hovering in the background, totally unwilling to take any credit, but always ready to assist and advise—stripping the paper from the soufflé that shaking fingers dared not touch, indicating with the slightest wrinkle of her expressive nose that frozen peas were just not *quite* the thing in a cookery practical.

As a Lower Sixth form tutor she gained the confidence of both boys and girls. She was always most concerned for their welfare and happiness, and it is absolutely true to say that I never heard her so much as hesitate when help was needed, even when it meant very serious inconvenience to herself. Are *you* one of those girls who "just needed an extra O level"? If you could merely hold a needle, you will remember how hard she worked to get you through. And there was that girl who emerged, a delicate green, from a Biology Practical. *She* needed another A level subject—and fast. Cookery was suggested: it was the first time we had attempted the subject at A level and it would involve a vast amount of extra study and preparation. When I protested, "But it will mean you don't have any free periods at all", Valerie just shrugged and smiled. Did *you* ever arrive at school soaked to the skin, to be dried off upstairs and cheered up with a hot drink? And, boys, what a champion mender of split trousers we had there!

I don't think we believed she would ever really leave. But alas, last autumn her husband John was moved down to Wiltshire, and December came all too soon. We do miss her. Modest and gently-spoken, she had the happy ability of bringing out the best in other people. When I was a little girl I once learnt a song that spoke of

.... delight in simple things
And mirth that has no bitter springs

Those lines I think sum up Valerie's gaiety and her quiet sympathy for us all. Perhaps you know how the verse goes on. The rest of it is true too, and if that sounds sentimental, I think maybe I am old enough now to be sentimental and not blush for it.

And if you are reading this, Valerie, don't you blush either, because we mean it, and every word of it's true.

D.D.G.

We regret to report the death of Mrs. Lorna Bell, Art Mistress at this school since April 1961. on Wednesday, September 22nd, 1971. We are grateful for all the good work she has done for the school and she will be sadly missed by us all.



School Prefects 1970/71

Left to right:

Front row: Janet Lloyd, Marcus Watkins (Head Boy),
Miss Gill, Mr. Dewar, Elizabeth Ginalska (Head Girl),
Derek Payne.

Back row: James Chate, Sally Newman, Royston Bowden,
Angela Hall, Peter Tiner, Caroline Walker, Martin
Roome, Sian Davis.

IN MEMORIAM

Christopher Freeman, b. 21.3.53, d. 28.11.70

STAFF NEWS

THE SOUTH FIELD is, once again, in a state of upheaval as the new block has been sited on the number one tennis court. We are looking forward very much to the extra space and facilities which will be available as soon as the building is completed.

The Common Room has had a strange look about it this year as Valerie Holdaway has been missing since Christmas after a stay of nearly twelve years. We miss her greatly and wish her well in the West Country. We welcomed Miss Janice McKenzie, a graduate of Otago University, New Zealand, who filled the vacancy until July and is now returning home. This term we welcome Mrs. Stephanie Benson to the staff to take charge of Home Economics.

We also said good-bye to Peter Smith, Geography, who has left to take up a Head of Department post at Woolmer Hill County Secondary School and to Eileen Dunford, Physics, who has decided to leave teaching, at least for the time being. We wish them success in their new spheres. Mrs. Pat Parker (1942-51) has also left us after several years as Laboratory Technician, as she is giving up work for the moment. We welcome Mr. Colin Planterose, C.N.A.A., B.Sc. in Applied

Physics and M.Sc. from the University of Southampton, and Mr. Donald Lee, B.Sc. University of London, to the Science Department.

The part time staff is being augmented by Mrs. Smyth, who will assist in the English Department, Mrs. Benny, History, Mrs. Tropp, Geography and Mrs. Bicknell as Laboratory Technician. We said good-bye to Mrs. Gysin who has helped us for two years with Russian and to Anita Wooderson whose cheerful help in the P.E. Department was greatly valued.

Our congratulations to Brenda and Ol Baggot on the birth of Jason on 8th July, to Ann and Mike Gage on the birth of Christopher on 23rd June, to Anita and Mike Wooderson on the birth of Nicola on 13th July, to Angela and Alan Webster on the birth of Nicola on 31st January, to Val and George Chetham on the birth of Jacqui on 5th December 1970, to Hazel and Alec Pratt on the birth of Alan, to Monica Lyle on becoming a grandmother when Robert was born in May. Our congratulations also go to James and Rita Merritt on their marriage on 1st August 1970. We are happy to announce the engagement of Lyn Shattock to Roger Hood.

A Forest Walk

BY DAVID WILSON, 2P

FROM the road came the incessant roar of the barking-machine, stripping the bark from the newly-felled trees. I moved off into the forest where the defiant smell of resin and pine-needles hung in the stagnant air, so powerful that it made my head throb, so I was really thankful when I emerged into a fire-break.

The sun had been up for several hours, although

it was only eight o'clock. Looking down the fire-break I could see the valley between the diverging rows of Sitka spruce and larch. The Sitka spruce

were like knights in silver armour and the larches like a never-ending curtain of apple-green.

In among the tall larch trees the Goldcrest, the midget of British birds was singing its cheerful song as it collected the needles with which it makes its nest. As I went down the sides into the valley I traipsed through long dew-laden grass. Then came disaster. Instead of green grass around my feet, there was horrid, smelly, peaty water! I was up to my knees in a bog.

I went home with my boots making a dreadful squelching sound and stinking far worse than my brother's chemical experiments! After I'd had a hot bath I treated it all as a joke, but my boots still smelt for weeks afterwards!

Poetry Competition

THIS YEAR the Senior Prize was awarded to Diane Aslett, who is also to be congratulated on winning

the Poetry Prize in the Cranleigh Literary Festival. The Junior Prize was won by Niki Green.

My Rebellion?

BY DIANE ASLETT, M6

They fought, so I fought,
They failed so I failed
And companionship
Prevailed.
They kept faith, so I kept faith,
They won, so I won,
But it wasn't
Much fun.
They prayed, so I prayed,
They sang, so I sang,
And mass-hysteria
Bid me welcome.
They understood, so I understood,
They saw, so I saw,
Till rebellion
Pleased me more.

This is an apology about everything on Wednesday evening.

I'm not sure about
Why you weren't turned on
When I saw you last.
But you've plenty of worries
That don't involve me,
Like your job
And the car you bumped, parking
And that shirt you bought
Which you don't really like
You've decided.
Anyway rain was pouring down
Outside the windows
And getting on my nerves.
Maybe,
It was getting on yours too.
Then we ran out of things to say
But don't know each other
Well enough
Not to say anything.
So we both muttered about
Things like concerts

And other things
Neither of us
Care about much.
Then all those friends of mine
Arrived, with their coffees
And voices
And I could see
You hate meeting dozens of
Other people's friends
And so do I
But we all talked
Until you and I left
About the same things
That neither of us
Care about much.
And you didn't say anything.
So we walked down
To the bus stop
In silence
While I tried to think
Of something that mattered
To say,
And couldn't.
So I said something
About those friends,
And you said you
Didn't like them much,
And neither do I.
I ought to have said so
But they are friends
And I didn't.
So we were vicious
To each other
Quietly,
So as not to attract attention.
And we didn't say anything
About 'See you' or 'Thank you'
When I got on the bus.
And I didn't bother to wave
As it left and you walked away.
And my mother kept asking
What was the matter
When I cried all over
The hot chocolate,
And didn't believe me
When I said
I had a headache,
And this
Is an apology
About everything
On Wednesday evening.

NIKI GREEN

All Roads Lead to Rome

(Even if they are blocked with traffic)

WE SET off from School, bright and early on a Friday morning, almost, but not quite, leaving Mr. Johnson behind in the rush! As we journeyed towards Luton Airport, we were informed that our flight would be delayed, owing to the typically English weather, so we stopped at Kew Gardens for a brisk walk in a howling gale, searching desperately for a warm greenhouse where we could shelter. Two lunches and a long flight later, we arrived at Ciampino Airport where we found Customs most reluctant to let us into the country! Having emerged from this ordeal unscathed, however, we then met Connie, our guide and mentor-to-be, and Domenico, our gallant coach-driver. We entered Rome by the famous Appian Way, dodging the traffic and losing our transmission shaft in the process. After a fraught half-hour, another coach arrived and we continued our journey to the hotel. We arrived at the Hotel Spring House only five hours late and very tired, and after a hot meal, we fell exhausted into bed.

Our first morning in Rome was spent visiting St Peter's Square and the Castel Sant' Angelo which is a fortress commanding a beautiful view of the river Tiber. Then we crossed the Tiber by the Ponte Sant' Angelo, upon which the 'Breezy maniacs' danced—not Mr. Rollisson and Mr. Williams, but a series of vigorous statues which appear to be dancing in the wind. We walked on to the Piazza Navona and the Pantheon. The Pantheon was built by the ancient Romans and it has the largest concrete dome ever constructed.

In the afternoon, we proceeded by coach to the Pyramid of Caius Cestius, the only pyramid that can be seen outside Egypt, and the Protestant Cemetery in which Shelley and Keats are buried. We also visited Monte Testaceo, a hill made entirely of broken corn jars, where the party was given an opportunity to excavate for themselves. Then we travelled on to the Catacombs of San Callisto, in which the bodies of some early Popes have been interred and also the remains of St. Cecilia, who was nastily martyred. Our last visit of the day was to the Colosseum, where we made a quick circuit of the arena, hotly pursued by cats and locals. Mr. Johnson pointed out to us the animal cages which are now exposed to view, the royal box and the Vestal Virgins' box.

Next day, our first visit was to the Victor Emmanuel Memorial, which is nicknamed the 'Wedding Cake'. Then we went on into the Roman Forum. The Forum is the centre of the old city of Rome and most of the excavation is very recent. We walked round for some time, looking at the main areas of interest such as the Speaker's rostrum,

the Temple of Castor and Pollux, and the Vestal Virgins' house with its ornamental goldfish pond.

After lunch, we travelled in the coach through the Piazza del Popolo, stopping at the Trevi Fountain and then passing the Spanish Steps on our way to see the 'Moses', one of Michelangelo's most famous works, in the church of San Pietro in Vincolis. Afterwards, we went to the church of Santa Maria in Cosmedin with its famous 'Bocca della verita', a horrifying stone face which reputedly devours the hands of liars (however, we all emerged unscathed!). Some of the more active members of the party then marched smartly in the wake of Mr. Johnson to see the Tiber Island and the Cloaca Maxima, the main drain of ancient Rome.

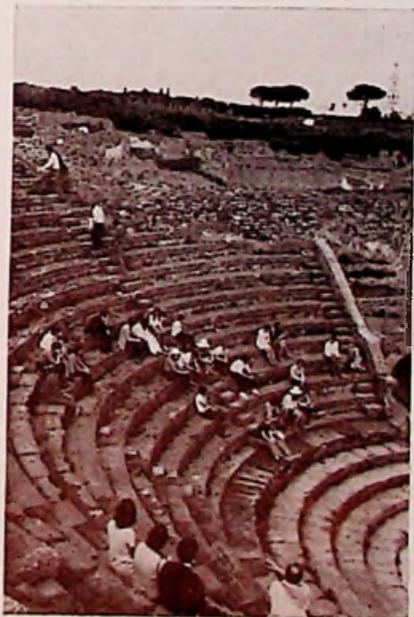
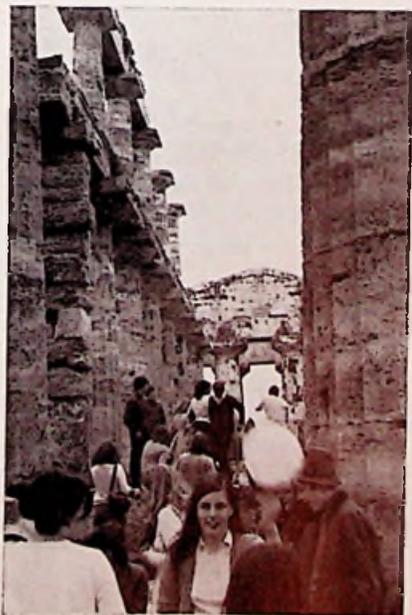
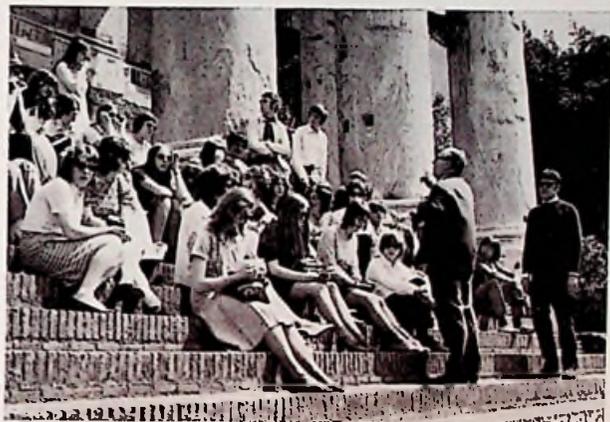
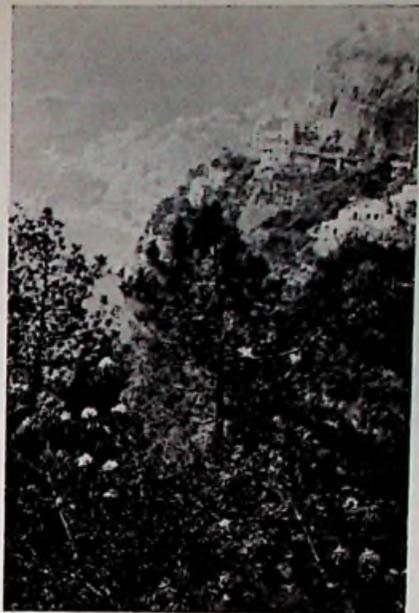
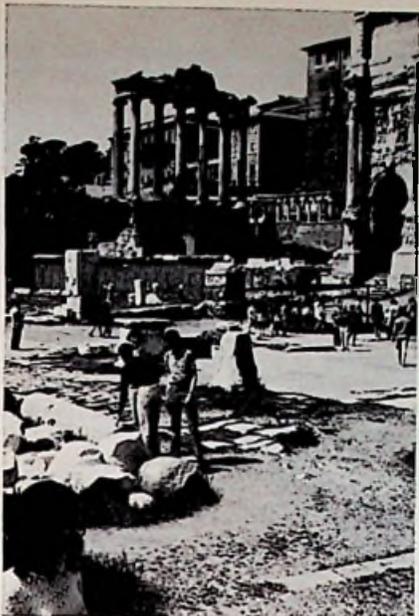
The following day, we visited the famous Vatican museums and on the way to the Sistine Chapel, we found ourselves overwhelmed by the magnificence of our surroundings. The Sistine Chapel is famous for its ceiling and wall painted by Michelangelo. Afterwards, we visited the Library which has the most impressive collection of books in the world, including some beautiful illuminated manuscripts and some of Michelangelo's sketches. We spent the rest of the morning exploring the remainder of the museums.

In the afternoon, we went to Tivoli and the Villa d'Este with its beautiful gardens full of the most delightful displays of fountains and waterfalls. In the evening, the members of staff took some of the party to see the Piazza del Popolo, the Spanish Steps, and the romantic Trevi Fountain which was floodlit.

Next morning, our last day in Rome, we visited St. Peter's where we saw the famous 'Pieta' of Michelangelo, and some of the stronger members of the party managed to climb the stairs to the top of the dome. In the afternoon, we arrived at the Villa Borghese to see the famous sculptures. Three or four people stayed behind in the gardens while the rest walked to the Spanish Steps, stopping on the way to see a Capuchin cemetery. Then, dividing again, one party went home by bus while the others went to see the Keats and Shelley memorial.

We set off early next morning to Minori, stopping at Lake Averno, the supposed entrance to the underworld, to buy wine to sustain us for the rest of

-
1. Foro Romano, Rome
 2. Amalfi Coast
 3. Group in Roman Forum
 4. Greek Temple at Paestum
 5. Roman Theatre, Pompeii



the journey. At midday, we stopped to eat our packed lunch and have a swim, but the staid members of the party (i.e. the four middle sixth-formers) were disgusted and dismayed by the antics of the staff in their bathing costumes! After a long journey, passing through Naples, we stopped at Herculaneum to see the ruins which are being excavated from under the hardened mud and ash that fell on the town during the eruption of Vesuvius in 79 A.D. While we were there, we saw a cross in an upper room, one of the earliest signs of Christianity in the Roman Empire. Leaving Herculaneum, we travelled on to Minori by the terrifying Amalfi coast road, arriving at the Hotel Villa Romana, tired and hungry.

Next morning, we went to the Green Grotto, an Amalfi counterpart to the Blue Grotto on Capri (according to the guide, it is far superior to the Blue Grotto because of its remarkable stalactites and stalagmites). After a short journey, we left the coach and followed a goat-track down to the beach where some people had a swim and others sunbathed. In the afternoon, we visited Amalfi to buy souvenirs and some members of the party took the local bus to Ravello and walked bravely back to Minori. In the evening, a small informal party was held.

The following day, we went to the Naples museum which contains many relics of Pompeii that were found during the excavations. Later, after a packed lunch, we went to Pompeii itself and made an interesting tour of the ruins, but unfortunately could not prevail upon Mr. Williams to give us a display of Greek dancing in the Roman theatre. The party then divided and the members of staff took a few people on another tour while the re-

mainder rested in the forum—rested, that is, until they were besieged by a group of Italian boys of assorted sizes. However, the party was saved by the prompt and courageous action of Jean who dealt with them, singlehandedly, in a very mature fashion!

On our last day, we visited Paestum, the site of an ancient Greek colony in Italy. It was here that we saw the Temples of Hera and Poseidon (and Mr. Rollisson was accosted by a group of Neapolitan schoolgirls who were anxious to demonstrate the fluency of their English!).

In the evening, a presentation to the hotel staff took place and this was reciprocated with champagne on the house for the entire party. Afterwards, there was another party which was very enjoyable, even if it came to an end far too soon!

Next morning, at the unearthly hour of six o'clock, we set off for Ciampino Airport for the return journey. We arrived safely back at school late in the afternoon, sad to be home, but looking forward to our first English 'cuppa' for ten days.

Now for our thanks and acknowledgements. We thank the Deathwatch Beetle for keeping the staff amused throughout the holiday; we thank Miss Youngfir for her kind suggestions and witty remarks; Miss Forrest for her bottomless chest of miraculous salves and potions. Mr. Rollisson and Mr. Williams for their wonderful exhibition of bodily contortions, known euphemistically as dancing. Diane's aardvark (or elephant, or porcupine, or dinosaur, or . . .) simply for being with us. Further grateful thanks go to Connie and Domenico, and finally, our most sincere thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Johnson for taking such great care of us.

S. B. & D. M.

Owl

BY ALISON NEWMAN 3F

The smooth stone was by moonlight flooded;
Something, warm-blooded
Moved, clutching the dusky ivy with its claws
In silence of a pause,
Blending its dim shades with the sable night,
Poised, omnipotent.
The watchful predator of the dark
Contemplated flight,
Its two eyes, great and amber-glowing,
Infatuated by the furtive movement
Of a mouse's weary pilgrimage.
Then, suddenly, its victim over-shadowing,
Issued a throttled cry;
A murderer wheeling in flight
Over the dark fields of rye,
A pattern and flutter against the inky sky,
The tyrant of the night!

The Cat

BY HILARY TAIT 2P

A mystic shape upon a wall
Curled up into a tiny ball;
No movement shows what it may be,
This roll of furry secrecy.
And then appear two eyes that gleam,
Two brightly glittering orbs that seem
To concentrate a radiant beam
Upon a movement just ahead.
The cat lifts up its proud, black head;
A streak of black, and one small 'cheep',
A snap of jaws—a feathered heap,
And then the cat returns to sleep!

THE SCHOOL OPINION POLL

THE SCHOOL Opinion Poll was received with more enthusiasm than had been anticipated; over three quarters of the papers were returned and, although some wags took the tempting opportunity of anonymity to practise their wit, most people answered the questions with much care and thought.

It was with much pleasure that we discovered that 50.5% consider a good all-round education to be the most important aspect of one's school career. 37.5% considered qualifications for a job to be the most important; 8% chose companionship; 3% chose discipline and 1% chose games and sport. More schools are offering extra-mural activities and these are obviously what the modern pupil appreciates.

Question 2 asked the pupils why they thought that more boys than girls specialised in science subjects. 51.5% believed that this was because it is traditional for boys to be interested in how things work; 31% believed that boys are naturally better at science subjects; 17.5% believed that boys are more logical than girls. Many people pointed out that the opportunities in science are more likely to be offered to boys; others pointed out that it is more important for boys to find a steady, secure job, and a job of this nature is more easily found in the science field.

When asked why they thought that more girls than boys specialise in Arts subjects, 50.5% said it was because girls are naturally better at Arts subjects; 34% said it was because it is traditional for girls to be interested in Arts subjects; 15.5% said that girls are not as good at mathematics as boys, and therefore choose Arts subjects as an easy escape. One person believed that it was because girls tend to read more when they are young, and this is the beginning of their interest in the Arts. Again it was said that there are few opportunities open to girls in the science field.

Question 4 asked the pupil whether they thought that too much emphasis is placed on academic work. The results of this question are very close. 50.5% said yes and 49.5% said no.

It seems that people are not as superstitious as one imagines. 84.6% of the boys said that they do not take any form of lucky mascot into an examination and 15.4% of the boys said they did. The girls' results are much closer. 55% of the girls take a lucky mascot into an examination and 45% do not. Many people pointed out that, although they do not take a mascot into an examination, they do believe that the choice of questions offered to candidates is entirely a matter of luck, and that it is a shame that it can affect one's whole career.

The results of question 7 are again very close. 52.5% work better with some background noise and 47.5% work better in complete silence. Most people

said they liked background music (some actually named pop groups). Others said they liked the noise of construction works and would therefore like the building of the new R.O.S.L.A. to be prolonged! One boy said he liked the background noise of a herd of charging buffalo, and another said he liked the sound of a brainy friend telling him the answers!

To our immense surprise, 5% actually rise before 9 a.m. to do school work! 47.5% said they prefer to work between the hours of 9 a.m. and 12 noon; 19% prefer to work between the hours of 6 p.m. and 8 p.m.; 14% prefer to work between the hours of 2 p.m. and 4 p.m.; 10% prefer the hours of 8 p.m. and 10 p.m. and 4.5% prefer the hours of 10 p.m. and 12 midnight.

Question 9 asked whether the pupils thought that enough attention is paid to sex education in schools. 80% said 'no' and 20% said 'yes'. These figures suggest that there is perhaps a case for looking at the existing provision.

70% do not think that religious education in schools should be compulsory; 30% believe that it should. Those that did consider R.K. to be an important subject on the school curriculum pointed out that R.K. is part of an all-round education and provides good standards by which to live. Some people stated plainly that they were atheists. One boy said that the Bible 'is rather heavy to carry around in my brief case', and was therefore in favour of abolishing R.K.! Many people held the view that R.K. is just another form of history and has no other value. Others said that religion should be a private thing.

Question 11 was on the subject of morning assembly. 54.5% were in favour of school assembly and 45.5% wished to see it abolished. Many people felt that religion is made a mockery for those who do have faith, and some would therefore prefer to have notices only in morning assembly. Others believed that it would save time if a notice board was used instead of holding a meeting each morning. One person suggested that assembly should be made less formal and that there should be bible readings from the pupils to add interest to the meeting. Another person was in favour of morning assembly 'because it wastes time'! One person said that the only good assembly is the one at the end of term! Most people agreed that it is a good opportunity to bring the School together.

When asked whether there is a place for physical education in the school curriculum, 90% said 'yes' and 10% said 'no'. One boy said, 'Yes, there is a place—in the gym!' Most people agreed that we all need a break from lessons and that everyone needs some form of exercise.

The last question was for the sixth form only, and asked whether they thought that the new prefect system, which works on a rota basis and includes everyone in the sixth, was more efficient and fairer than the old system. 56% said it was more efficient and fairer, and 44% said it was neither. One person pointed out that there is now nothing to distinguish prefects from everyone else in the Winter. Another person pointed out that new people to the School find much difficulty in carrying out their duties because they are not familiar with the School rules or people in the lower forms. Others said that a duty every other week brings little authority and consequently little interest in the

job, leading, perhaps, to inefficiency. The people who liked the new system said that it was very fair in that there was no discrimination; gone are the days of the 'favoured few'.

Opinion Polls are never intended to change the existing system but merely to reveal the general consensus of opinion on the existing system. The most revealing fact in this Opinion Poll is that evidently there is very little that you wish to be changed in the existing system. It may take years before we are all completely satisfied with our education, but knowing how other people feel we are already one step forward.

Indifference

BY ELEANOR WHITCOMBE, 16

America's youth is dying
In an Oriental war.
A war that has dragged on so long,
"It really is a bore."
So close your eyes and shut your ears
And it may go away,
If "War's a nasty business"
Is all that you can say.
India's flowers are wilting
In a widespread famine curse.
The children have wide glistening eyes,
"Poor things, they need a nurse."
So turn around and look away,
And pretend that you've not heard,
If "They make me feel quite guilty"
Is the last and utter word.
The skies above old England
Are growing black with grime.
The rivers snake among the waste,
"I think it is a crime."
So slam your door, pull down the blinds
And imagine pastures green,
If "I'm a town-bred type myself"
Keeps your conscience white and clean.
The whole wide world, all over,
Needs help from everyone.
You are the new world's citizen,
Its daughter or its son.
With open mind and open heart
And kind and willing hand,
Say, "Every man's my brother".
That's how the world was planned.

The Circus Star

BY ALISON LYNAS, 17

THE CROWD was clapping. I pressed my knees against the side of Nutmeg and trotted into the ring. I rode twice round and then stood up on Nutmeg's back. The crowd applauded as I sat down, took one of my feet out of the stirrups and hung upside down by the other foot. I hauled myself up, and once again sat comfortably upon Nutmeg's back. I nodded my head at the audience and then I remembered. I froze with fear and apprehension—the burning hoop! Already Sid and Dick were assembling it together; they lit the hoop and Nutmeg side-stepped a little. My palms were sticky with sweat and I licked my dry lips. Well, it was now or never. I closed my eyes as we approached the glaring light, noticing for the first time the smells of popcorn, potato crisps and cigarette smoke, and the uncanny silence of the packed tent.

It seemed like hours before I heard the audience clap and cheer, the noise that signified that my dread was over. I opened my eyes, and what did I see? The tall fir trees were swaying in the breeze and the poppies in the fields were nodding their heads. The grass felt rough and sharp as I clutched it in my hands, a poor substitute for the sweet-smelling sawdust of the circus ring. I stood up and looked around for Daisy; there she was standing by the fence cropping the grass. I walked towards her and grabbed her reins. I mounted and pushed the fat little Shetland forward.

This was a far cry from Nutmeg and the circus ring, but Daisy was flesh and blood and Nutmeg was not.

The Fisherman

BY NIKI GREEN

HO-TSE-WENG was not a philosopher. Besides it is difficult to be philosophical when your wife nags you, when you are hungry and when your fellow men will not fish with you because you bring bad luck. So he got unwillingly from his mat and trod reluctantly to the beach where his boat lay. The other fishermen were moving about, checking their nets, replacing corks and preparing bait. They did not speak to him, nor did he expect them to. He must work in silence until his luck changed and he was again considered a good person to work with.

He pushed the boat out carefully and rowed across the bay through the still waters of morning. It was a beautiful morning but Ho-tse-Weng's stomach hurt him and he did not see the beauty. He could hear his stomach calling him, "Ho-tse-Weng, Ho-tse-Weng, feed me," but there was nothing to feed it on.

Throughout the morning Ho-tse-Weng drifted around the headland at the end of the bay. This was usually a good fishing area but he caught nothing. By mid-day the sky was turning purple and the sea, now black and restless, began to pound on the side of the boat. It was often this way in the middle of the day and Ho-tse-Weng was not too concerned.

After a while there was a lull and Ho-tse-Weng had his great idea. About a mile out from the shore lay the island of Mag-rama. It was an infamous island where the sea was always black and strong currents swirled around its shores. There were, however, great shoals of fish on the farther side and Ho-tse-Weng was too hungry and disheartened to care about the risks.

He rowed steadfastly out towards the island but as he rowed, so the weather worsened. The winds rose, spray whipped into his face, his little sail was gusted backwards and forwards and the fishing boat began to pitch and roll. But Ho was not so easily deterred. He pressed on through the rising gale using his hard-gained experience to avoid the currents. As he went round the island the wind began to howl in a way he had never heard it before and when he looked landward he saw that all the other fishermen had gone ashore. It was afternoon by the time Ho-tse-Weng reached the far side of the island and all the time the waves pounded against the boat, the sky was dark and frightening. In a short time he was battling against such a storm as he had never seen before in his life. The waves towered above him and each time they crashed down Ho-tse-Weng believed they would fill and capsize the boat.

Then suddenly without warning the storm dropped, everything was silent. Without waiting for further developments Ho hastily threw out his nets and lines. Fish poured into them. As soon as he put nets out, he drew them in again. Fish filled the boat until the water line was only a few inches from the top of the boat. Ho-tse-Weng turned towards the shore. But even as he turned, he ran into one of the treacherous currents. Round and round the boat spun, water lapped in from all sides. Ho bailed with everything he had, fish baskets, his hands, his hat. And then the storm rose again. Ho-tse-Weng was filled with desperation, waves swirled over the gun-whale and then he realised that they were pushing him landwards, safely through the currents and almost to the beach. Exhausted he heaved his boat up the beach. He would not have to fish alone again.

Pale-London Dawn

BY A. KING

A dream of sadness
wanders through.
A thought of dread
crosses.
An idea of misery,
of grey death,
flickers;
A joy of life,
of happiness,
of wonder,
of rising spirit,
leaping,
springing,
runs high.

Immortality

BY ROSS THOMPSON, LG

The heart-flaring goddess she
stands on the stair.
Shrivelled red-eyed cripple
begs of her
Deathlessness. Through the gates
she leads to the land
Of moons, stars and seas
and starlit sand.
In the quiet cove
where she bids him swim
For Life, like a man renewed
he dives, dives deep, and drowns.

Around the Societies

Debating Society

Debating Society Committee

Autumn Term 1970

President: Elenor Henderson

Vice-President: Guy Jackson

Secretary: Neville Crabbe

Committee Members: Bridget Elton, Jacqui Hayler, Paul Graffam, John Rennison, Pete Stafford.

Spring Term 1971

President: Neville Crabbe

Vice-President: Pete Stafford

Secretary: Bridget Elton

Committee Members: Brenda Searles, Sally Rogers, Elenor Henderson, Michael Brown, Jacqui Hayler, Guy Jackson

DURING the autumn term, attendance was fairly good, with quite a number of Lower VIth newcomers, but, as usual, numbers fell off during the spring term. The number of IVth-year supporters was disappointing.

The House voted unanimously that this is not an age of cultural decline, but was totally undecided on whether or not it despised the hunter, there being more abstentions than votes in this debate. We also decreed that life is not sacred, and that liberty is not an illusion. Although we were not proud to be British, we did not think that this country was ripe for revolution. We thought that everyone should do their own thing, and we would burn our draft cards, although we would not go to extreme lengths!

The Staff entertained us with the annual staff debate, and led several lively discussions. We are very grateful for their support.

The Excursion

WE STARTED OFF on the winding road to Sevenoaks, reaching Knole mid-morning, and had the privilege of being shown round this beautiful stately home on Connoisseurs' Day. After this, several of the party tried unsuccessfully to abduct some of the deer which were in the grounds.

We then made our way to Bodiam Castle where, to our surprise, our picnic lunch spot was densely populated by London primary school-children.

After we had eaten, we went into the castle which was most interesting. It was well preserved and we could climb to the top of two of the towers, from which we had a good view of the surrounding countryside.

Rye was the next stop and we spent an hour or so wandering round this charming old town. The church was particularly popular, and so was the museum.

We continued on to the sea, but unfortunately the tide was out, revealing a wide stretch of mud flats into which we sank. Although the water was somewhat cold, most of us paddled and a few brave souls actually swam.

Having acquired two cut feet and a strained leg muscle, we arrived back about 8.30 p.m. after a most enjoyable day.

BY BRIDGET ELTON, L6

Chess

Captain: M. Roome

Secretary: M. Stubbs

THE 1st team has had one of its most successful seasons for many years. The most outstanding victory was the 5-0 defeat of Guildford High School. Other notable wins included those over Fullbrook, Ottershaw, and a 4-2 victory against the Staff. Only one match was lost in the Briant-Poulter league, to Farnham, the eventual winners.

The School reached the second round of the Sunday Times Competition before being beaten by the John Fisher School, Purley. The Chess Cup was won by K. Borley who beat M. Roome in the final. Colours were awarded to Payne and Stubbs.

The U.16 team met with reasonable success and several members show promise for the future.

Attendance at the Senior Club was very dismal, but the Junior Club continued to thrive, and provided a number of very able players.

Thanks go to Mr. May and Mr. Harby for their invaluable help and encouragement, and to members of both teams whose dedicated efforts have made this year such a success.

Teams

1st team: M. Roome* (Capt.), D. Payne*, M. Stubbs*, C. Hall, P. Cousins, K. Borley, R. Smy, C. Lucas.

U.15 team: C. Hall, K. Borley, T. Harbottle, N. Walden, C. Loveless, A. May, O. Hyams, C. Winmill.

*Denotes colours.

School Concert

ON 26TH MARCH, 1971, a concert was given in the main hall of the school by members of the school choir and orchestra under the direction of Peter Whiting, their musical director.

As usual there was a wide and varied programme of choral and orchestral items, ranging from folk song and spiritual music to Haydn and Mozart.

The orchestral pieces were demanding and ambitious; nevertheless, there were good performances of Handel's "Berenice" minuet, A. E. M. Gretry's "Gavotte" and "Entr'acte", the minuet and trio from Mozart's "Linz" symphony, "Sleigh Ride" (also by Mozart) and the minuet and trio from Haydn's "Surprise Symphony".

On the instrumental side of the evening, too, a very polished performance of Bach's "Sheep May Safely Graze" was given by Janet Lloyd (violin), Derek Swindon (cello) and Simon Cayre (piano).

The choir provided a number of items including such 'standards' as "Wraggle-Taggle Gypsies" and Edward German's "Rolling Down to Rio" and "Joshua Fight de Battle of Jericho", and, in more reflective mood, Thomas Morley's "Though Philomela Lost Her Love". They excelled themselves in Mozart's anthem "Glorious is Thy Name".

Undoubtedly, the high spot of the evening came when orchestra and chorus joined forces in "The Heavens are Telling" from Haydn's Oratorio, "The Creation". This is difficult to bring off in any circumstances, but it was attacked with tremendous zest and vigour and provided a suitable climax to the evening's entertainment.

M.R.

School Concert

THE CONCERT that took place in July did so at the suggestion of three senior girls—Annette Rogers, Heather Bendell and Janet Lloyd—all of whom made a great contribution to the performance. Heather played two contrasted clarinet pieces, "Pavane pour une Infante Défunte" by Ravel and "Caprice" by Haufrecht, accompanied by Annette, who later took her own solo spot playing a Grieg Nocturne and "Buccaneer" by Arnold. Both girls were deservedly well received. Janet not only gave her own solos, "Nigun" (Bloch) and "Moto Perpetuo" (Bridg), with the usual intensity and aplomb, but took the responsibility for arranging the programme and the rehearsal schedule. Janet and Annette were joined by Frances Lloyd for a disciplined performance of two movements from a Bach Trio Sonata. Another senior pupil, Paul Fortescue, contributed a lively piece for bassoon in which he was accompanied by Tony Williams, and Judith Tribe pleased the audience with her singing of "An die Musik" and "No Sylvan Shade".

Junior members of the school played their part with a flute trio (Katy Buchanan, Carol Franklin, David Elton), a clarinet quartet (Hilary Archer, Diana Griffiths, Jean Murray, Robert Ahearn), and a group called "The Tudor Rose", all of whom acquitted themselves most creditably. Good solo

performances were given by Katy Buchanan (piano) and Catherine Sprake (oboe). An old pupil, Rosemary Hardman, returned to school to give us three songs, Strauss's "Laughing Song" and Mozart's arias "Deh Vieni, non Tardar" (Figaro) and "Welche Wonne" (Il Seraglio), and impressed us with her rapidly maturing "big" voice, transformed after the first year of her full-time training.

A small orchestra and chorus was formed specially for this concert. The chorus opened the programme with "Waltzing Matilda" and "Doctor Foster", which featured good part-singing. For the final item—a collection of summer songs—the orchestra and chorus came together. Credit for their performance goes to Tony Williams, who rehearsed and conducted them. In the selection solos were taken by Judith Tribe, Neville Crabbe and Neil Martin. The orchestra was led by Janet Lloyd. Three dancers (Carolyn Armstrong, Ann Alderson and Dawn Thomas) under the direction of Mavis Ahern performed well in the number "Born Free".

Special praise for the success of the concert must go to Janet Lloyd for her enthusiasm and careful organization, to Tony Williams who was responsible for the choir and orchestra, accompanist and guardian of standards, and thanks to those visiting teachers of music—Miss S. Radcliffe and Mr. Cudmore—who played in the orchestra.

CHOIR (directed by Tony Williams)

Sopranos: Debbie Crabbe, Anne Eatwell, Frances Lloyd

Altos: Kirsten Lamb, Judith Tribe, Madeleine Williams

Tenors: Neville Crabbe, David Hill, Jim Merritt

Basses: Paul Fortescue, Neil Martin

THE TUDOR ROSE

Frances Lloyd, Lindsay Tait.

M. Ahern (Mandolin, Philippa and Ruth Drury (Tenor Recorders)

Karen Milton (Guitar)

BACK STAGE

Alan Brett, Janet Baker, Elenor Henderson, Nicholas Oates, Michael Brown.

BACK CLOTH

Lisa Jensen, Nadine Smith.

ORCHESTRA

(Under the direction of Tony Williams)

Violins: Janet Lloyd, S. Dickson.

'Cello: S. Radcliffe.

Bass: C. Cudmore.

Clarinet: H. Bendell.

Trombone: R. Melling.

Piano: A. Rogers.

Percussion: P. Jefferson.

ANNOUNCER

Nony Ardill

ACCOMPANISTS

Annette Rogers, Paul Fortescue, Tony Williams.

School Music

THE PAST YEAR has seen yet a further increase in the school's instrumentalists, resulting in a further expansion of the School orchestra, particularly in the string section, which has received admirable encouragement and leadership from Janet Lloyd and has attained a very high standard.

In the woodwind section, led by Heather Bendell, similarly outstanding progress has been made, many of the players winning honours in Music Festivals and Associated Board examinations. Peter Whiting exploited the expertise of these players by composing some difficult pieces for them which he included in last year's Carol Concert.

The Choir have also been particularly active. Their first performance was at the Carol Concert given for the members of the Darby and Joan Club at Godalming Borough Hall. They then took part in our own Carol Concert at the School. A new standard was reached in their singing at the School's Spring term concert, particularly when they joined the School Orchestra for the chorus 'The Heavens are Telling' from Haydn's 'Creation'. This was the most ambitious programme yet undertaken at a School Concert, and many players, for example Derek Swindon, 'Cello in Bach's 'Sheep May Safely Graze', achieved new standards of performance.

At the beginning of the Summer term the School Choir was entered for the Godalming Music Festival and came second with 81%.
p.w.

MACBETH — December 1970

INSISTENT, brooding darkness pervades the whole of 'Macbeth': it manifests itself in cosmic disorder, it bodies forth strange, phantasmagoric shapes, it permeates the tortured mind of a man wracked by weak resolution and inarticulate strivings towards power and drags him headlong, through foul conspiracy and fouler murder, to destruction. At the end, order is restored, the darkness slips away but one wonders how long it will be, before it returns again.

Such a play provides enormous difficulties, but Neil Martin's production last Christmas managed to overcome these and was able to bring into sharp focus the dark, alien world which Shakespeare presents. At the opening, the disembodied voices of the three witches, played by Heather Smart, Carolyn Armstrong and Helen Pout echoing through the auditorium, reminded us that the natural order had been violated: fair had become foul, nothing could be certain. Light and shade were used to emphasise this point throughout. In the banquet scene, a contrast was drawn, by skilful use of lighting effects, between the relaxed manner of the thanes, as they celebrated Macbeth's coming to the throne and the anguished mind of the new king, suddenly menaced by the appearance of Banquo's ghost. In the witches' scene, subdued lighting was used to create an atmosphere at once terrifying and mysterious.

Many fine performances were given on all three evenings and it is difficult to know where to begin selecting and enumerating those which stand out. Philippa Bennett, Julia Sanders and Jane Walsh were superb as the three on-stage witches. Whenever they came into contact with Macbeth, they taunted cruelly and ruthlessly and left no doubt that his fate was firmly within their clutches. But the high point of their performance was the cavern scene where their triumph reached its climax in a wild dance of near-orgiastic pleasure.

It is quite clear that the important characters in

'Macbeth' are the two main protagonists, but there are a number of smaller rôles which are vital to the total effect. Richard Bisiker was a quiet and dignified Ross; Sheila Bowskill gave a gentle and compassionate account of Lady Macbeth's nurse and Nigel Hagen brought over very clearly, in his portrayal of Old Siward, the strong sense of honour and fervent attachment to glory-in-arms of the old soldier. John Carter provided good comic relief as the drunken porter and he handled the bawdy humour of his rôle well. Clara Takacs and Philip Pelling as Lady Macduff and her young son presented a convincing vignette of quiet, domestic life, in violent contrast to the mood of the rest of the play.

It is no mean feat for someone in his first youth to represent the character of an old man, nevertheless David Connelly who played Duncan showed a tremendous understanding of the part and managed to convey the majestic bearing of a king. Alastair Clark was a restrained Malcolm, but he did display very clearly the inner turmoil of an inexperienced young man suddenly caught up in the events which he does comprehend and is unable to control.

Banquo was played by Charles St. John. He has matured considerably as an actor over the last year and he gave a conscientious performance as the man who offers the greatest threat to Macbeth's plans to hold permanent sway. James Chate was a very positive Macduff and threw himself into his part with tremendous relish, whatever reaction he was required to give. His responses to the death of Duncan and, later to the news of his wife's tragic fate, were particularly moving and convincing, even if not entirely audible. In his final encounter with Macbeth in the thrilling sword fight at the end of the play, one could sense his pent-up hatred, his determination to cut off the source of all his misery and suffering.

The rôle of Lady Macbeth places enormous demands upon any actress: she is a maze of complexities and subtleties and may have failed to understand her true nature. Nony Ardill had clearly plumbed the depths of the part and hers was an



intelligent performance. She showed tremendous authority in her dealings with her husband, pushing and cajoling him remorselessly and leaving little doubt that, in the earlier part of the play, she was the stronger partner. Her treatment of the soliloquy in which Lady Macbeth summons the powers of darkness to fill her with 'direst cruelty' showed that she understood the dreadful implications of such commitment, and her portrayal of derangement and guilt in the sleepwalking scene was one of the high points of the production.

Last of all, we come to Macbeth. Sean Walsh gave a very mature performance and was ideally suited to the part, both in moments of brooding soliloquy when he paced restlessly and struggled to define his innermost feelings and in his conflicts with his wife about the murder of Duncan. Throughout the action he sustained an intense degree of involvement and, in the closing scenes of the play, took on a new strength when faced with the prospect of inevitable defeat. He was outstanding in the last fatal battle with Macduff. This was a very well-judged and sensitive interpretation of a most demanding rôle.

No appreciation would be complete without some acknowledgement to the tremendous amount of backstage work which has made this production possible. Marcus Watkins controlled lighting for the play

deftly and efficiently, even under the constant threat of a power cut! Alfred Posch was responsible for sound effects and recorded the music which was provided by three members of the School Orchestra Robin Petherbridge (trumpet), Catherine Sprake (oboe), and Patrick Jefferson (drums). Janet Linsell, Hilary Mutton, Alan Brett and Michael Hood shouldered the burdensome task of stage management, and make-up was in the charge of Sylvia Bailey and Sixth-form girls. Pat Youngfir arranged the exciting choreography for the witches' dance.

The miscellany of tasks which, in the programme, came under the general heading 'Costumes', were supervised by Jenny Nelson. As well as proving that she was seamstress-extraordinary in making curtains for the set and stitching up whole battalions of thanes, she helped in countless other ways (not least in her provision of mulled wine for the producer's cold!) to make the play a success.

The final praise of 'Macbeth' must go to Neil Martin. Throughout, it was evident that he had given very detailed consideration to the technical and acting demands which the play imposes and his own obvious enjoyment was reflected in the involvement and enthusiasm of all who took part. It was a production of which he may be proud; it is certainly one which we shall all remember with pleasure.M.R.

Macbeth *Cast*

Lady Macbeth	Nony Ardill
Lady Macduff	Clara Takacs
Gentlewoman	Sheila Bowskill
Macbeth	Sean Walsh
Macduff	James Chate
Banquo	Charles St. John
Duncan	David Connelly
Malcolm	Alastair Clark
Donalbain	Richard Pass
Angus	Christopher Stanton
Ross	Richard Bisiker
Lennox	Bruce Erde
Menteith	Jonathan Edgington
Caithness	Guy Jackson
Siward	Nigel Hagen
Young Siward	Neville Crabbe
Seyton	David Dare
Fleance	Jonathan Edgington
Captain	Philip Potter
Porter	John Carter
Old Man	Raymond Vidler
Young Macduff	Philip Palling
Doctor	Anthony King
First Murderer	Leonard Corley
Second Murderer	Philip Potter
Third Murderer	David Gallacher
Apparitions	Robert Coppack Michael Walsh

Servants	Michael Trayford Richard Bateman Gary Coleman
Soldier	Peter Mitchell
Messenger	Robin Petherbridge
Standard Bearers	Mark Holding Gerald Flick
Show of Kings	David Connelly Hugh Owens Paul Stickland Kevin Knowles
Witches	Philippa Bennett Jane Walsh Julia Sanders
Music played by	Catherine Sprake (Oboe) Patrick Jefferson (Percussion) Robin Petherbridge (Trumpet)
Witches' Voices	Helen Pout Heather Smart Carolyn Armstrong
Sound	Alfred Posch
Lighting	Marcus Watkins
Make-up	Sylvia Bailey
Witches directed by	Pat Youngfir
Costumes	Jennifer Nelson
Stage helpers	Janet Linsell Hilary Mutton Alan Brett Michael Hood
Macbeth's head sculpted by	Richard Greening
Producer	Neil Martin

B.A.Y.S. and S.L.A.G.

THE BRITISH Association of Young Scientists and the Surrey Liberal Arts Group both held a number of lectures and discussion meetings at Surrey University during the year. Lectures were given on a wide variety of subjects including an introduction to Psychology, journeying through Russia, plastics, freedom in literature and misuse of drugs. A well-attended Christmas discotheque was held and there was also a trip to the London Planetarium in the Spring.

Muriel Smith succeeds as S.L.A.G. representative and Nicholas Oates as B.A.Y.S. representative. It is hoped that interest and enthusiasm will be maintained in these societies during the coming year.

H.G.

Science Club

BY I. LOWE, 2J

THIS CLUB meets nearly every Thursday at 3.45 p.m. and the teacher in charge is Miss Dunford. The photography section is quite well, using a projector as an enlarger, but this is still in the experimental stage. Instruction in glass blowing is given, and electronic kit is available for those who wish to use it.



Autumn

Life is Autumn.
Steely skies, wine, russet and gold arrays,
Glittering raindrops falling with the leaves.
Woodsmoke drifting through the trees.
Leafy dampness, lavender mists
In the woodlands
That Autumn bereaves.
Wild golden days.
Death is Autumn.
The grass is the colour of parchment
And dead,
The sun is dying
In its own flames in the West,
Its death-fire lying
Spread like tall candle-flames across the skies
An inky veil descends on the day's half-light
Then the sighing wind chides the sable night.
Wild Autumn nights.
All dies . . .
To live again—resurrected in Spring.

BY ALISON NEWMAN, 3F



The squirrel alights upon a tree,
The swallows to warmer countries flee.
The robin with his mate
Sings.
The shepherd turns his flock for the fold,
Away from the wind, away from the cold
That late Autumn
Brings.
The owl hoots wearily in the night,
Tiny sparrows freeze in mid-flight,
The November frost
Rings.

BY PHILIPPA GARLAND, 3F

Autumn is here
Winter draws near.
Leaves are turning,
Bonfires burning.
North winds blow,
Soon they'll bring snow.
Cold damp fogs,
Blazing logs.
Gone to the sun,
Darkness has won.
Autumn is here,
Winter draws near.

BY ANN ALDERSON, 3F



Autumn's the time of wind and swirling leaves;
The harvest's in, Winter is on the way.
The squirrel stores his nuts beneath the trees,
The hoar frost replaces dew at break of day.
The shepherd collects his sheep into the fold;
Birds follow the sun to warmer lands.
Bonfire night draws near with silver and gold;
Soon Christmas will be here with parties and bands.

BY CAROLYN WALTER, 3F



Autumn comes after half the year,
Gold leaves, brown and orange appear.
Fallen from the highest tree,
Like a gold and yellow sea.

Squirrels have gathered up their store,
Soon there will be left no more.
The birds have left their nests and gone,
Every year they follow the sun.

Now there will be mist and rain,
No more sunny days again.
After Autumn, Winter is here,
Then the end of another year.

BY CAROLINE UWINS, 3F

Speech Day

THE CHAIRMAN of the Governors, Alderman G. D. Brown, gave the opening address, welcoming the visitors to Speech Day. The Head girl, Elizabeth Ginalska, reported on the School's activities during the previous year, mentioning the success of the Debating Society, the Chess Club, the musical and dramatic ventures, and the varying fortunes of the many athletic and sporting activities.

The Headmaster, Mr. E. P. Dewar, then addressed the assembly. He spoke of the two losses the school had incurred during the course of the previous year: the total destruction of the School library by fire, and the retirement of Mr. Westcott. He also mentioned the plans for the conversion of the School into a Sixth Form College.

The Headmaster welcomed the principal guest, Mr. Paul Perry. After presenting the certificates and prizes, Mr. Perry, in a most entertaining speech, looked back on his former schooldays at Godalming Grammar, and on the changes which had taken place since his departure.

The Head boy, Marcus Watkins, thanked Mr. Perry for his interesting and diverting speech.

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

In six subjects

Martin Currie, Diana Custance, Paul Fortescue, David Gallacher, Marta Grabiec, Carol Langan, Nicola Lawrence, David Phillips, Alison Stephen, Linda Turner, Stephen Williams.

In seven subjects

Richard Bateman, Sandra Collins, Ann Eatwell, Andrew Hazlewood, Elenor Henderson, Colin Lucas, Philip Potter, Julia Ramsay, Sally Rogers, Brenda Searles, Jeffrey Sleeman, Paul Symonds, Michael Stubbs, Sally Timms, Madeleine Williams.

In eight subjects

Janet Baker, Alan Brett, Candida Boxer, Richard Bisiker, Michael Brown, Peter Cousins, Lynne Davey, Jonathan Edgington, Bridget Elton, Bruce Erde, Andrew Grenyer, Richard Herkes, Charlotte Hewetson, Anne Kallmeier, Alexander Lyon, Nicholas Oates, Brian Peat, Sally Peters, Jane Pidgeon, Alastair Piper, Penelope Ridgers, Peter Stafford, Kathleen Sutton, Clara Takacs, Jane Walsh, Richard Womack, Elizabeth Woolford.

In nine subjects

Derek Beagley, Stephen Briggs, Shirley Coleman, Jacqueline Cozens-Smith, Neville Crabbe, Michael Farrant, Peter Gardner, Marian Hills, Christine Holdsworth, John Kairis, Deborah Kirkwood, Kirsten Lamb, Michael Lewis, Anthony Martin, Peter Mitchell, Lesley Pettifer, Annette Pickford, Susan Potts, Mary Pout, Francis Pulford, Helen Rejniak, Carol Sherriff, Ross Thompson, Judith Tribe, Eleanor Whitcombe, Alasdair Wilson, Christine Young.

PASSES IN SUBJECTS ADDITIONAL TO PREVIOUS CERTIFICATES

In Additional Mathematics

Ralph Baker, Royston Bowden, Lesley Boxall, Annamaria Elson, Christopher Freeman, Elizabeth Ginalska, Helen Graneek, Anthony King, Janet Linsell, Valerie Loebell, Nicholas Love, Roger Lynch, Derek Payne, Jennifer Payne, Peter Reynolds, Martyn Roome, Peter Sadler, Lucyana Sloane, Robert Smith, Roger Smy, Michael Staniforth, Paul Tanner, Peter Tiner, Marcus Watkins, Russell Woods.

In Surveying

Royston Bowden, Christopher Freeman, Roger Lynch, Peter Reynolds, Nicholas Robson, Peter Sadler, Marcus Watkins.

In Art

Jacqueline Hayler, Janet Jones, Alfred Posch.

In French

Heather Bendell.

In Human Biology

Rebecca Raper.

In History

Susan Wickson, Janet Ball.

In Astronomy

Christopher Freeman.

In Geography

Margaret Knight.

In Spanish

Heather Butterworth, Sarah Norton, Linda Stevens.

In Needlework

Hazel Wakefield.

SOUTHERN UNIVERSITIES JOINT BOARD

CERTIFICATES IN USE OF ENGLISH

Trevor Alcock, Wendy Bisiker, Heather Brace, Andrew Broadbent, Alan Brown, Rosemary Brown, Nigel Bunker, Heather Butterworth, Neil Canty, Christopher Chuter, Vanda Cielewicz, David Connelly, Frazer Crump, Jennet Davies, Lesley Doyle, Frances Fairley, Angela Forster, Geoffrey Francis, Janet Gill, Carol Harding, Vivienne Hughes, Sister Kennedy, Terence Knight, Nicholas Love, Margaret Moon, Keith Morris, Trevor Nash, Philip Needham, Heather Paine, Richard Parish, Ian Polke, Richard Powell, Diana Raggett, Richard Rowe, Kasimierz Ryzner, Rosemary Sanders, Wendy Smith, Ian Taylor, Philip Thomas, David Tidman, Raymond Vidler, Sarah Wedderburn, Graham West, Margaret Wheeler, Frances Wilson, Susan Wilson, Martin Wise, Alan Wright.

G.C.E. CERTIFICATES AT ADVANCED LEVEL

Andrew Bicknell: Pure Mathematics and Physics.
Wendy Bisiker: English Literature (Grade A), Geography (Grade A) and History (Grade A).
Heather Brace: English Literature, Geography and History.

Andrew Broadbent: Biology, Chemistry and Physics.
Alan Brown: Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics (Grade A), Further Mathematics and Physics.
Rosemary Brown: English Literature (Grade A), French and Spanish.

Nigel Bunker: Physics.
Heather Butterworth: History.
Peter Candlin: English Literature and Religious Knowledge.

Neil Canty: Chemistry, Pure Mathematics and Physics.
Christopher Chuter: Chemistry.
Vanda Cielewicz: English Literature and French.
David Connelly: Biology and English Literature.
Gillian Currie: English Literature and History.
Frazer Crump: Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics and Physics.

John Custance: Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics (Grade A, with Distinction in the Special Paper), Further Mathematics, Physics.
Sister Eileen Kennedy: English Literature (Grade A) and Latin.

Jennet Davies: History, Italian and Latin.
Marilyn Dobinson: Art, English Literature and History.
Lesley Doyle: Art, Biology and English Literature.
Frances Fairley: Biology, Chemistry and Physics.
Angela Forster: Art, English Literature (with Merit in the Special Paper) and History.

Geoffrey Francis: Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics and Physics.
Michael Furlong: Geography and Physics.
Janet Gill: English Literature, French and German (Grade A).
Carol Harding: English Literature, German and History.

Rosemary Hardman: English Literature.
 Alexander Heath: English Literature and Geography.
 Vivienne Heath: Pure Mathematics.
 Brian Holden: Religious Knowledge.
 Gillian Holl: French and German.
 Robert Hollins: Pure Mathematics and Applied Mathematics.
 Patricia Hughes: English Literature, Geography and History.
 Anthony King: English Literature.
 Terence Knight: Chemistry and Physics.
 Eva Kot: English Literature, French and Spanish.
 Barry Lea: Pure Mathematics and Physics.
 Suzanne Lea: English Literature and History.
 Simone Le Fevre: English Literature.
 Nicholas Love: French, Geography and Pure Mathematics.
 Roger Lynch: Geography and Pure Mathematics.
 June Miles: English Literature.
 Robert Miller: Religious Knowledge.
 Margaret Moon: Biology, Chemistry and Pure Mathematics.
 Keith Morris: English Literature, French and Latin.
 Trevor Nash: English Literature, French and History.
 Philip Needham: Pure Mathematics and Physics.
 Pauline Nicholls: English Literature and Religious Knowledge.
 Susan Nicholls: English Literature and Geography.
 Elizabeth North: English Literature.
 Sarah Norton: English Literature, French and German.
 Heather Paine: Biology, Chemistry (Grade A) and Pure Mathematics.
 Richard Parish: Physics.
 Bruce Pearson: Pure Mathematics and Applied Mathematics.
 Jane Petherbridge: English Literature, French and Religious Knowledge.
 Steven Pinder: English Literature and Geography.
 Ian Polke: Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics and Physics.
 Diana Raggatt: French, Geography (with Merit in the Special Paper) and Pure Mathematics.
 Jane Renshaw: English Literature and Geography.
 Ronald Ritchie: Chemistry (Grade A), Pure Mathematics, Physics (Grade A).
 Gregory Rowe: English Literature, Geography and Pure Mathematics.
 Richard Rowe: Geography.
 Kazimierz Ryzner: English Literature, Geography and History.
 Rosemary Sanders: Chemistry and Physics.
 Jane Scott: Religious Knowledge.
 Hazel Sidney: Art (Grade A).
 Rita Smith: English Literature, French and Spanish.
 Wendy Smith: Greek (Grade A), History (Grade A) and Latin (Grade A with Merit in the Special Paper).
 Linda Stevens: English Literature (with Distinction in the Special Paper).
 Ian Taylor: Pure Mathematics (Grade A), Applied Mathematics (Grade A), Further Mathematics, Physics (Grade A with Merit in the Special Paper).
 Philip Thomas: Pure Mathematics (Grade A), Applied Mathematics (Grade A), Further Mathematics, Physics (Grade A with Merit in the Special Paper).
 David Tidman: Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics and Physics.
 Susan Tomlin: History.
 Peter Tribe: English Literature and History.
 Raymond Vidler: English Literature (with Merit in the Special Paper), French and Religious Knowledge.
 Sarah Wedderburn: English Literature (with Merit in the Special Paper), French (Grade A) and Latin (Grade A).
 Graham West: English Literature and Religious Knowledge.
 Margaret Wheeler: English Literature, French and History.

Frances Wilson: English Literature (with Merit in the Special Paper), French and Spanish.
 Susan Wilson: Geography and Pure Mathematics.
 Martin Wise: Chemistry (Grade A), Pure Mathematics and Physics.
 Alan Wright: English Literature (with Merit in the Special Paper) Geography and History.

SIXTH FORM AND SPECIAL PRIZES
 Wendy Bisiker: English, Geography and History.
 Alan Brown: Pure and Applied Mathematics.
 Rosemary Brown: English.
 John Custance: Pure and Applied Mathematics.
 Lesley Doyle: Biology.
 Janet Gill: German.
 Sister Eileen Kennedy: English.
 Janet Lloyd: The Amy Kaye-Sharland Memorial Prize for English Essay).
 Nicholas Love: Geography.
 Margaret Moon: Biology.
 Pauline Nicholls (The Jimmy Laidlaw Memorial Prize for Religious Knowledge).
 Heather Paine: Chemistry.
 Jane Petherbridge (The Jimmy Laidlaw Memorial Prize for Religious Knowledge).
 Diana Raggatt: Geography.
 Ronald Ritchie: Chemistry and Physics and Smiths' Aviation Prize for a Science Student.
 Wendy Smith: Classics and History.
 Linda Stevens: English.
 Ian Taylor: Pure and Applied Mathematics and Physics.
 Philip Thomas: Pure and Applied Mathematics and Physics.
 Sarah Wedderburn: Latin and The Jimmy Laidlaw Memorial Prize for French.
 Margaret Wheeler: (The Jimmy Laidlaw Memorial Prize for French).
 Frances Wilson: Spanish.
 Martin Wise: Chemistry.
 Alison Dunnet: (The Speaking Prize).
 Anthony King: (The Ward Needham Prize for Music and Drama).

PRIZES FOR OUTSTANDING SERVICE
 Alison Ball, Carolyn Burrige, Heather Butterworth, David Connelly, Gillian Currie, John Custance, Marilyn Dobinson, Angela Forster, Michael Furlong, Alexander Heath, Gillian Holl, Robert Miller, Trevor Nash, Philip Needham, Pauline Nicholls, Susan Nicholls, Sarah Norton, Richard Parish, Steven Pinder, Richard Powell, Jane Renshaw, Rosemary Sanders, Rita Smith, Raymond Vidler, Sarah Wedderburn, Graham West, Margaret Wheeler.

THE GEOFF MILLS MEMORIAL PRIZE
 Jane Roberts.

THE JACK PHILLIPS MEMORIAL PRIZE
 Andrew Broadbent.

THE LADY JEKYLL MEMORIAL AWARD
 Frances Wilson and Heather Butterworth.

THE ANSTICE FEARON MEMORIAL PRIZE
 Janet Gill and Kasimierz Ryzner.

TO UNIVERSITIES
 Sally Attale: Spanish, Bristol.
 Andrew Bicknell: Environmental Science, Salford.
 Wendy Bisiker: History/Geography, Hull.
 Heather Brace: English, Manchester.
 Andrew Broadbent: General Studies, London.
 Alan Brown: Electrical Engineering, Liverpool.
 Rosemary Brown: English, Warwick.
 Neil Canty: Electronic Engineering, Essex.
 Linda Christmas: English, Lampeter.
 Frazer Crump: Electronic Engineering, Essex.
 John Custance: Mathematical Sciences, Sheffield.
 Sister Eileen Kennedy: English, Leicester (1971).
 Jennet Davies: Italian/Politics, Reading.
 Lesley Doyle: Food and Management Science, London.
 Frances Fairley: Pharmacology, Leeds.
 Geoffrey Francis: Electronic Engineering, Liverpool.

Janet Gill: English, Durham.
 Carol Harding: English, Liverpool.
 Patricia Hughes: History, Lampeter.
 Barry Lea: Engineering Management, Loughborough.
 Margaret Moon: Microbiology, London.
 Philip Needham: Physics and Mathematics, South Wales.
 Heather Paine: Biochemistry, London.
 Ian Polke: Electrical Engineering, Liverpool.
 Diana Raggett: Geography, Sheffield.
 Ronald Ritchie: Aeronautical Engineering, Southampton.
 Wendy Smith: Classics, St. Andrews.
 Alwyne Taylor: English/Drama, Exeter.
 Ian Taylor: Electrical Engineering, Southampton.
 Philip Thomas: Electronic Engineering, Southampton.
 David Tidman: Mechanical Engineering, London.
 Margaret Wheeler: English, Leeds.
 Frances Wilson: Spanish, Nottingham.
 Susan Wilson: Fine Art, Newcastle.

TO OTHER PLACES OF FURTHER EDUCATION

Trevor Alcock: Guildford Technical College.
 Alison Ball: Weymouth College of Education.
 Nigel Bunker: Bede College of Education, Durham.
 Carolyn Burrige: Anstey College, Sutton Coldfield.
 Rosemary Burton: Doncaster College of Education.
 Heather Butterworth: Philippa Fawcett College of Education.
 Peter Candlin: London Bible College.
 Christopher Chuter: Kingston Polytechnic.
 Gillian Curric: King Alfred's College, Winchester.
 Marilyn Dobson: Bognor College of Education.
 Frances Evennett: Middlesex Hospital.
 Michael Furlong: Loughborough College of Education.
 Angela Forster: Central School of Art.
 Rosemary Hardman: Trinity College of Music, London.
 Alexander Heath: Guildford Technical College.
 Gillian Holl: Sheffield College of Education.
 Janet Jones: Guildford Technical College.
 Terence Knight: Portsmouth Polytechnic.
 Ewa Kot: St. Matthias College of Education, Bristol.
 Suzanne Lea: Great Ormond Street Hospital, London.
 Simone le Fevre: Froebel Institute.
 Roger Lynch: Ewell Technical College.
 Nicholas Love: Portsmouth Polytechnic.
 Robert Miller: St. John's College of Education, York.
 Pauline Nicholls: Coventry College of Education.
 Susan Nicholls: Weymouth College of Education.
 Elizabeth North: Padgate College of Education, Lancs.
 Sarah Norton: Institut Francais.
 Alison Payne: Brighton College of Education.
 Richard Parish: Bede College of Education, Durham.
 Neville Pearson: St. John's College of Education, York.
 Jane Petherbridge: Keswick Hall College of Education, Norwich.
 Steven Pinder: North West Polytechnic, London.
 Richard Powell: Cambridgeshire College of Arts and Technology.
 Jane Renshaw: Bath College of Education.
 Jane Roberts: Bingley College of Education.
 Richard Rowe: Christ Church College of Education, Canterbury.
 Kazimierz Ryzner: Trent Polytechnic, Nottingham.
 Hazel Sidney: Bognor College of Education.
 Linda Stevens: Salford College of Technology.
 Susan Tomlin: Gypsy Hill College of Education (1971).
 Peter Tribe: City of Leicester Polytechnic.
 Rosemary Waite: Flintshire College of Horticulture.
 Alan Wright: Portsmouth Polytechnic.

UNIVERSITY AWARDS AND DEGREES CONFERRED

Lesley Jewell: The Latin and Greek Medals for the best First Year student (St. Andrews).
 Malcolm Smith: Scholarship for excellent First Year work in Mechanical Engineering (Imperial College, London).
 Maurice Bloomfield: B.Sc. (Mechanical Engineering),

Nottingham Polytechnic.
 Malcolm Burrell: B.A. (General), London.
 Gordon Cheesman: B.A. (Religious Knowledge and English), Newcastle.
 Edward Coombes: B.Sc. (Biochemistry), Aberystwyth.
 Simon Chamberlain: B.A. (Geography), McGill, Canada.
 David Denyer: B.A. Pt. I (Mathematics), Cambridge.
 Vanessa Dunhill: B.A. (European Studies and French), Sussex.
 David Elliott: B.Sc. (Mathematics), London.
 John Huggins: B.A. (English), Kent.
 Jennifer Marker: B.A. (Theology), Nottingham.
 Susan Ross: B.A. (Mathematics), Essex.
 Stephen Rowe: B.Sc. (Electronics), Kent.
 Jill de Rusett: B.A. (French), Warwick.
 Caudia Watt: B.A. (Sociology), Reading.
 James Wheaton: LL.B. (Law), Birmingham.

Battle

BY ROLAND HYAMS, 1P

The arrows are thick,
 The blows are fast,
 They rain down,
 Down to the last.
 A rush,
 By the English,
 A rally,
 By the French.
 But fate,
 Cannot be altered;
 The hate,
 Of Frenchmen,
 Drives on
 The cheering English
 To their victory,
 To their plunder.
 That battle,
 Split France asunder.
 Time passes,
 Flesh rots
 On deadbodies,
 And reveals
 White bones
 Which form broken skeletons.
 Men grow old,
 The battle
 Becomes a legend,
 The bones
 Are ploughed up
 And scattered.

The Sea

BY CAROLINE GRACEY, 1J

All the people go home
 The sea is alone.
 It trickles over sand-castles,
 It gushes into holes,
 But nobody knows what
 Happens after that.
 It becomes a wild and fierce cat
 Leaping and cracking
 It sends up spray.
 Then after a while it rolls away,
 Just to come back another day.

The Amy Kaye-Sharland Essay Prize

THE AMY KAYE-SHARLAND Essay Prize was won this year by Eleanor Whitcombe.

Freedom

FREEDOM is that elusive element which the young strive for the old regret they never had. The novices in life feel they have the right to reject present attitudes as restricting their natural development. Thus they sport eccentric fashions, indulge in purposely shocking behaviour, to put aside the life of their forebears. In their own way they limit themselves as much as before, ready for the next generation to turn the wheel full circle. Youth is a time for irresponsible actions; a time to be reckless without limitations; a time of vigour, optimism and enthusiasm; a time more than any other to be free to say and do what you really want, without life's responsibilities. Nowadays, however, the time of reaching adulthood encroaches more and more on the young. In many ways we are losing our rightful liberty and carefreeness too early. The young can only pretend to be free. This is the reason for so many demonstrations: because they are so insecure in their freedom, the young feel they have to show it to the world.

The mature view of freedom is to fulfil a desire, to be left alone to do it and not to be questioned about the reasons. The older person has one proviso: that his liberty of action does not give distress to, or interfere with anyone else. Therefore this idea is already restricted by moral and social obligations and is not truly free. You could say that to be free is to be selfish.

Whatever the limitations of our life, we are told that our minds at least are free. Milton describes this as:

'The mind is its own place'

Perhaps it was true in his day, but at present, with propaganda blasting its way from every kind of mass media, life is stereotyped. We are able to think for ourselves, but who can tell how much we are influenced by external sources of information. Freedom of thought is, however, the only true freedom. During torture, when the body is forced to submit and the mouth forms the 'correct' words, the brain alone can continue screaming out its message to the world.

It is true that prolonged physical confinement is undesirable and unnatural, but this is relatively unimportant all the time you may *think* as you please. Brainwashing is the sole means of making any permanent distortion, leaving the once firm and resolute mind like a tired old rag. Yes, the mind can be free, but it can also shackle itself by depression, fear and inhibitions. It has been said, 'Stone walls do not a prison make, nor iron bars a cage.' How much worse the dungeon of your own guilt, the torture of your personal dread, than physical bondage. The material prisoner receives his liberty with excitement and exhilaration, like a gulp of the pure air he has so

long forsaken. The mental captive gains the sensation of calm, permeating through his mind and body, at his liberation.

Rousseau said, 'Man is born to be free, but everywhere he is in chains.' This is true now as when he lived. We are constantly hampered by social convention, which demands that we dress, speak, and act in a particular way. We are never completely free from the accusing finger of morality. No one is free from sin, Eve saw to that. But we *were* born free and for a few glorious, halcyon years we remain thus, sheltered from the machine of civilisation by our parents.

Nevertheless, our liberty must be curbed if we are to live at peace together, and society must continue, to protect the weak and innocent. Rules, laws and self-discipline stiffen us; punishment and humiliation curl us up; calendars, clocks and timetables march us along. There are many things we are *allowed* to do, but we are hindered by the nagging feeling that it is not quite right.

Freedom feels like an explosion of bubbles in your heart; like the touch of the sun on a windy day; like being unrolled and hung up to flap in the breeze; like the beginning of a race you know you will win. Freedom looks like a blank note book, a straight road, a wide plain.

Lovely, lovely freedom! Lovely freedom? Can freedom lead to boredom? From this do we sink to thralldom? We *do* become weary with our own way if we have it too often and too long. Sometimes we nearly pray for that cold voice of reason to tell us to stop, to remind us, to guide us back to reality. In truth, we know so little about the realm of the free, that we become intoxicated and out of control.

We are told that in the service to God we shall find perfect freedom. Donne says to God:

'For I

Except you enthrall me, never shall be free.'

The veracity of this can be found in the lives of any true believers. These people have peace of mind, wisdom and serenity. They have found David's 'Still waters'. Their souls, their innermost beings are free. Their material lives may be plagued with violence, torture and accusations, but spiritually they are exempt from troubles in their willingness to act for God and their fellow man.

The argument between free-will and predestination will go on for ever. No simple answer can be found, as the abundant works of philosophers, poets and writers show. For my part, I see our lives planned over twice. We are given the choice at various crossroads, and by our decision we follow the appropriate preformed path.

Freedom covers a wide band of hopes, ambitions and zealous desires. If you want freedom you may not have it. If you have freedom it is difficult to decide how best to use it. The best recipe for life is a large measure of security derived from life's restrictions, and a pinch of freedom to give our existence a tang.

DINANT

BY CAROLINE UWINS, 3F

AT A VERY EARLY HOUR on the sixth of April fifty-two people waved "good-bye" to school and set off, via Dover, to Dinant, Belgium, despite first-hand information that Belgium was a horrible place!

Bad luck seemed to haunt us as the coach broke down and we missed the boat and when we finally had embarked on the next one, it went out fifty minutes late. After we had disembarked at Ostend we caught the boat-train to Brussels. After waiting for the train to Namur for ages our trusty driver, Monsieur Disy, took us to l'Hotel du Commerce, Dinant.

The next morning we explored the town and practised our French on the inhabitants. After an excellent dinner, complete with a spontaneous ditty from "Sir" about a straight banana, we took the cable-car to the Citadel and, after a guided tour around, we were treated to a gymnastic display from the staff in a playground.

On Thursday Mr. Westcott led us up the mountain to yet another playground where we spent the morning taking photographs of the view of the River Meuse from the tower. In the afternoon we took a boat up the river to Anseremme past the Rock Bayard, a monument that King Albert often climbed up.

The next morning saw us walking in the Dinant market which was very like an English one except that the stall-holders were friendlier—in a limited way because of language difficulties. In the afternoon we walked to the Grottes Merveilleuses of Dinant. We all enjoyed this very much especially the shapes that could be seen (Bismarck's head was one!).

Saturday saw us up half-an-hour earlier and leaving by coach for Luxembourg. We stopped at Bastogne to view the huge star-shaped American memorial and the American tank there. We had our packed lunch in the beautiful valley between Upper and Lower Luxembourg. We visited the Cathedral where they were holding confession so we crept very quietly around and, after a quick glance at the intricate stained glass windows, we went to try our luck at the Palace. Here several guards would not allow us to enter.

On Easter Sunday several of the more religious people amongst us went to Church and in the afternoon we went on a gruelling two-hour long walk back to Dinant after going to visit a Chateau which was closed anyway. The next day we went to Dinant Aquarium and after dinner we went to the Chateau Spontin where we were guided around by Madame herself. We saw the family portarits and prize tea-set and then we walked along the river to complete a very entertaining day.

Titles

1. The Citadel Dinant
 2. Our Hotel
 3. The Meuse
 4. The Rock Bayard
 5. Dinant
-

The next morning we got up early and went to Han to see the Grottes there. We walked through huge caves and saw a great many stalactites and stalagmites and through Mr. Westcott, our chief interpreter, the guide told us in four different languages the difference between stalagmites and stalactites. Then we were hustled into boats and rowed out through the cave-mouth into daylight again. After lunch we went round a safari-park which brought a satisfactory end to a gorgeous day.

Our holiday now drawing to an end on Wednesday morning we braved the Telesiege or chairlift and spent the morning in the playground. In the afternoon we went to Namur and visited the shops.

Our last trip was on a boat going to France, through three locks which took rather a long time to negotiate but the trip was very pleasant. Our last evening was a special one with a concert. I am sure that Madame et Monsieur are still talking about the glorious rendering of "There's a hole in my bucket" by the staff and Mr. Bloomfield's splendid virtuoso!

The next morning we sorrowfully waved "au revoir" to Madame and, after a rather stormy crossing, we arrived thankfully at school and were handed over to our parents.

Night in Spring

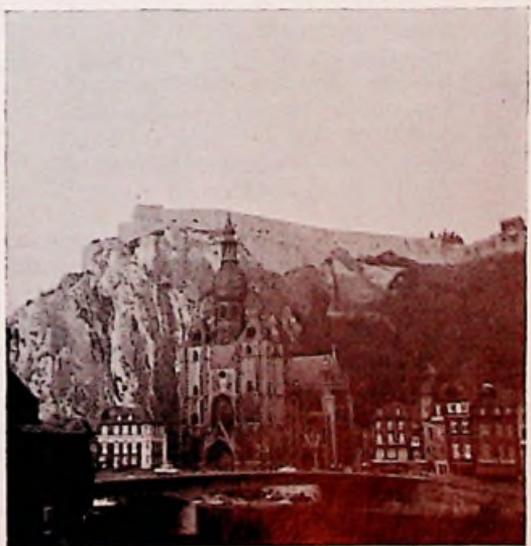
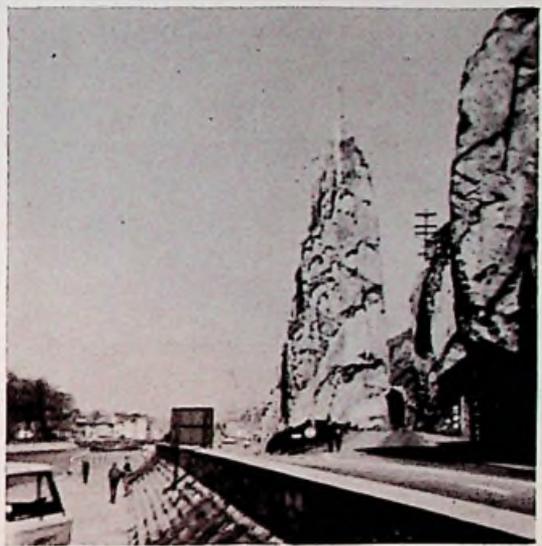
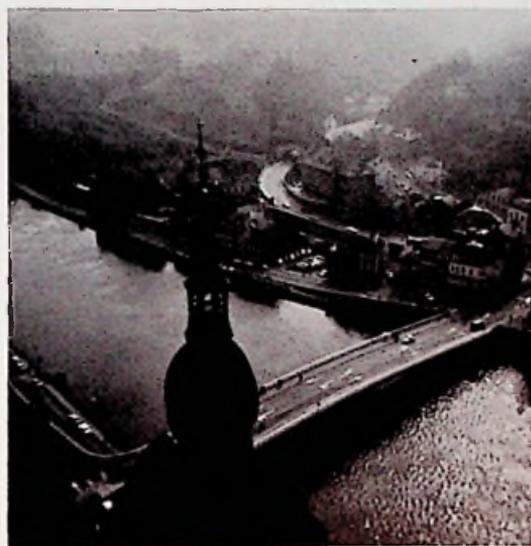
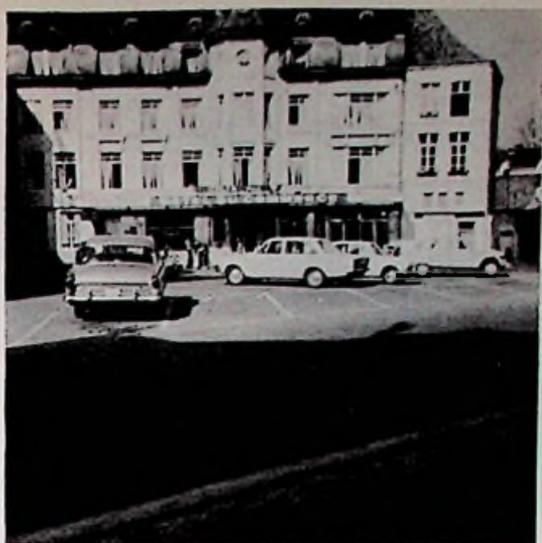
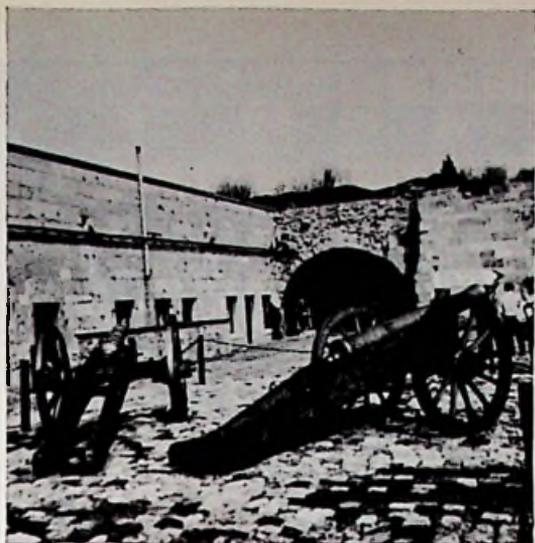
BY SUZANNE GIBSON, 2F

It was a dark still night,
The sky like jet black silk,
The stars like silver sequins,
I could almost reach out and touch
The crispness in the air.

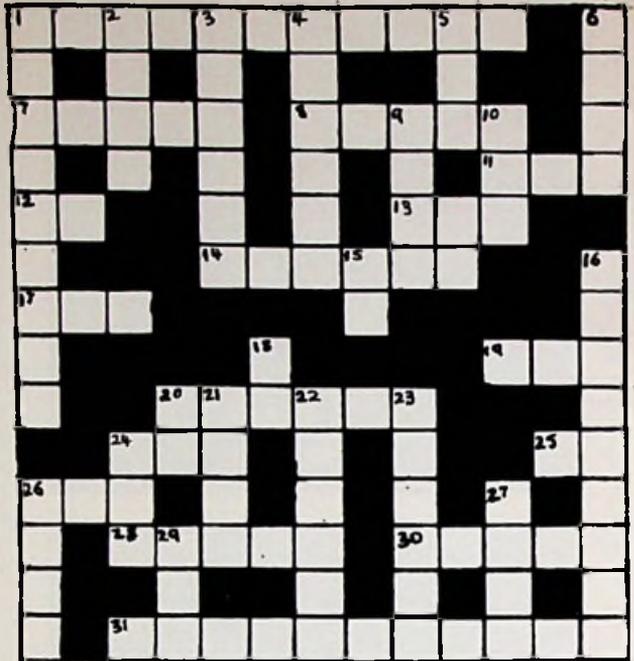
A yellow beam swept the road,
It grew larger and brighter until
With a roaring engine,
A sleek painted body work,
It swept past.

Footsteps crunched on gravel,
Voices sounding odd in frosty air,
In the distance a train rattled on frosted rails.
Sulphur sparks lighting up the wheels.

Outside a house isolated in darkness,
A doleful sapling knocked a window pane,
The wind rustled in the trees,
And the heavens scattered mist and rain.



**CROSSWORD
PUZZLE**



CLUES

Across

1. With Shakespeare probably at once, but also lacking in self-restraint (11).
7. Prevailing colour effects (5).
8. Perhaps coxcomb, but usually a young member of a quadruped species (5).
11. Venomous snake (3).
12. Green light (2).
13. Helps you find your way (3).
14. Free from punishment (6).
17. A fluid used for writing (3).
19. Well-suited (3).
20. Sharp pain in side (6).
24. I am, you . . . (3).
25. Introducing alternatives (2).
26. A positive word (3).
28. Type of cartoon (5).
30. Native of New Zealand (5).
31. Not wanting distinction (11).

Down

1. Honesty (9).
2. A slope yet also insincere talk (4).
3. To settle comfortable (6).
4. To hinder (6).
5. To check growth of plants (3).
6. Black and yellow insect (4).
9. A light shoe (4).
10. Shrill bark (3).
15. Personal pronoun (2).
16. Those acting for others in legal matters (9).
18. Abbreviation for Government Issue (2).
20. Initially toothpaste (2).
21. To pull apart (4).
22. High-class drinking establishment (3, 3).
23. One who avoids social life (6).
24. A donkey (3).
26. Time for the earth to travel round the sun (4).
27. As dead as a . . . (4).
29. 100 m.p.h.?

SARA BAINBRIDGE, 3J
JENNIFER WOODSFORD, LISA REGINIANI,

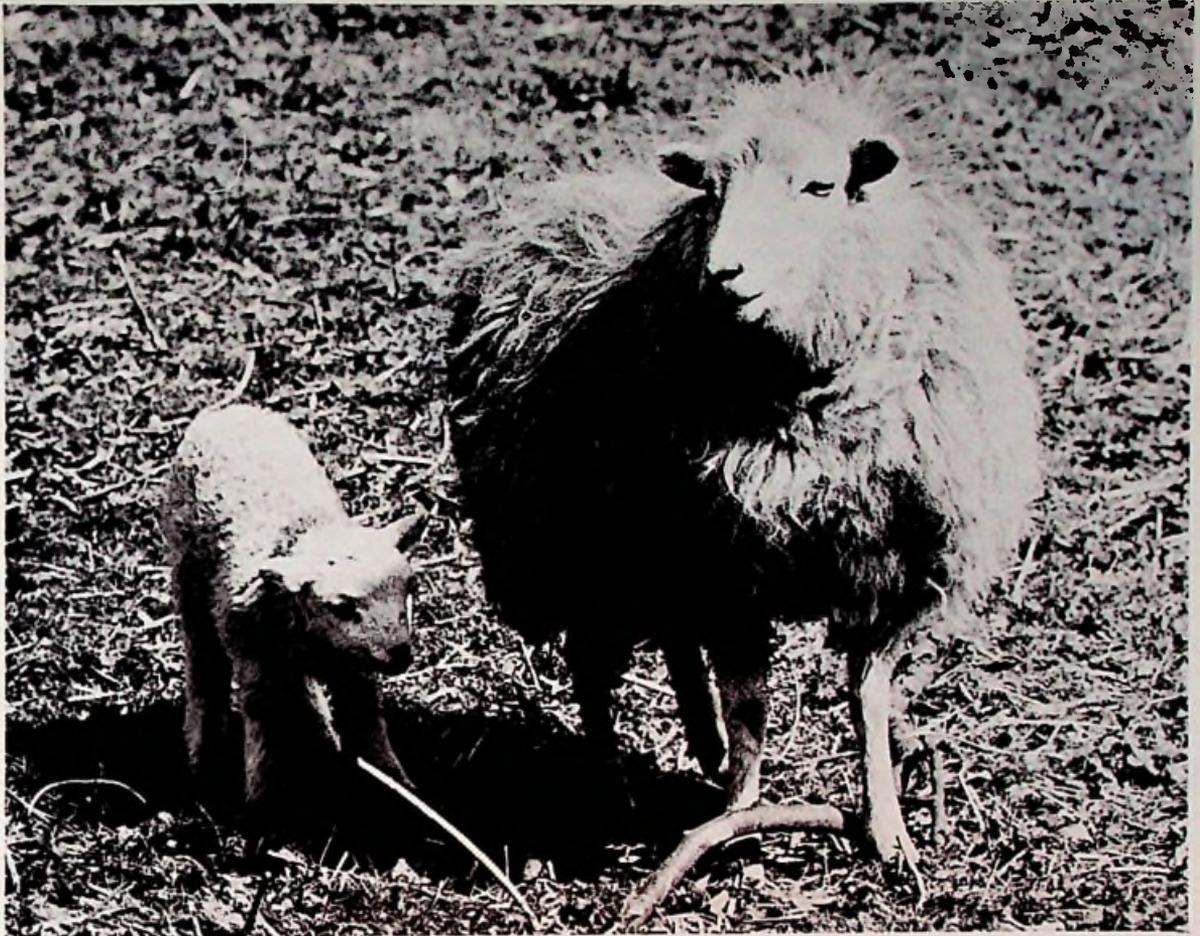
CROSSWORD SOLUTION

Across
1. Unambitious. 7. Tints; 8. Puppy; 11. Asp; 12. Go; 13. Map; 14. Exempt; 17. Ink; 19. Fit; 20. Stitch; 24. Are; 25. Or; 26. Yes; 28. Strip; 30. Maori; 31. Unambitious.

Down
1. Integrity; 2. Cant; 3. Nestle; 4. Impede; 5. Nip; 6. Wasp; 9. Pump; 10. Yap; 15. Me; 16. Attornies; 18. G.I.; 20. S.R.; 21. Tear; 22. Top pub; 23. Hermit; 24. Ass; 26. Year; 27. Dodo; 29. Ton.

Photographic Competition

THE Photographic Competition has been won by Nigel Thorpe of 2p with "Mother's Pride".



Down to Earth : Second Time Round

The land's soft soil
Envelopes snow; sucks
Defenceless crystals
With its senseless tug.
Slow toil, yet snow,
Open to the magnet, falls
And lowers its silver shield.
Downtrodden, it melts and goes

no grasp
no grip
no hold

Last look . . .
It creeps yielding to the hub
Beneath, flake to the waiting ground

Can nothing stay
Or anything remain?
The sun's speared ray
Kills the close-knit crystal cloak
The shire is sheared; the snow's
Close fleece seeps
Into sodden ground, clam-cold
Descending grows
To August wheat
The shield withdrawn
Unguarded is the barefaced land
The yearly roundabout
That's bought and sold.

BY DIANE ASLETT, M6

SPORTSTAND

Netball

Captain: Angela Hall. Vice-captain: Philippa Bennett.

1st VII

NARROWLY lost a very enjoyable match against King Edward's by one goal. Everyone played well in this match and it is hoped that more fixtures can be arranged for next year.

Team: Angela Hall (capt.), Philippa Bennett (vice-capt.), Anne Kallmeier, Pauline Roberts, Janet Robinson, Penny Edgington, Alison Feeney.

U.15 VII

Played well, fulfilling promise of last season. They won each of their matches.

Team: M. Takacs, J. Post, H. Smart, D. Graneek, C. Armstrong, B. Ardill, L. Bullen, L. Loveless.

U.14 VII

Were unfortunate in winning only one match. They played well and with enthusiasm, despite constant defeat. The main problem with this team is lack of control. In their eagerness they tend to throw the ball too hard, making it difficult for either team to catch it!

Team: A. May, F. Leonard, P. Garland, D. Thomas, F. BurrIDGE, N. Pagdin, S. Williams, C. Armstrong.

U.13 VII

Played several matches, but unfortunately were unable to gain a victory. They have good individual players, but seem to find it difficult to pull together as a team.

Team: A. Gill, P. Wakeford, S. Saunders, L. Ratcliffe, S. Harwood, J. Pagdin, A. Croucher.

U.12 VII

Had a very successful season. They played 8 matches and won each one with a convincing lead. Much of their success must be attributed to the shooting ability of Gina Slade and Ruth Drury, and the fearsome defence of Kim Elson and Nicolette Jennings. If this team can play with the same spirit next season and improve on basic tactics, they should be an even greater threat to other schools.

Team: R. Drury, G. Slade, P. Drury, S. Hill, K. Elson, N. Jennings, M. Sweeting.

We would all like to thank Mrs. Ahern for the time she has given to our netball teams.

A.H.

Hockey

BY L. VAUGHAN

1st XI Hockey

Linda Vaughan (colours); Sheila Kirkham; Amanda Stevens; Janet Linsell; Jill Bookham;

Penny Edgington; Philippa Bennett; Ann Kallmeier; Angela Hall; Liz Hall; Sue Renshaw.

HOCKEY this year had a very poor start. Due to lack of support from the fourth form, the under-fifteen team had to be abandoned, and the bad weather made hockey almost impossible. All matches before half-term had to be cancelled, leaving only one match after half-term. The team, though full of enthusiasm, lacked confidence and so unfortunately suffered a 3—0 defeat against

Mixed Hockey XI

Peter Reynolds; Denzil Slade; Sheila Kirkham; Linda Vaughan; Janet Linsell; Marcus Watkins; David Watkins; Philippa Bennett; Mike Staniforth; Angela Hall; Tony Saddler; Jill Bookham; Steve Legg.

During the second half of term the middle VI decided to join forces and start a mixed hockey team. Local schools started their own teams and everyone was enthusiastic because it was an effort made by the pupils. Mr. Copsey was a great help in umpiring matches and in advising us in tactics. Denzil Slade played exceptionally well in the return match v. Winston Churchill, although we eventually lost 1—0. Two other matches were played, the team drew 1—1 v. Winston Churchill and won 2—1 v. George Abbott. Unfortunately it was impossible to arrange more matches, but great enthusiasm was shown by the entire team.

Football: 1st XI

BY MICHAEL STANIFORTH

THE FIRST match of the season was the opening round of the Baird Trophy and the School won 4—2 after a rather shaky start. The cup run was shortlived, for the second round saw Heath Clark winning 5—4 in extra time.

Six of the previous year's XI formed the nucleus of the side for the opening games, but a dearth of talent and inability to play because of Saturday employment meant that the First team had only a twelve-strong squad, and illness or injury meant drastic changes. Six of the first nine games were won and the side welcomed Steve Legg's return after illness.

November and December saw a run of poor performances with only two victories in seven matches, but the Christmas break ended this lean spell.

Ray Vidler left at Christmas and Nigel Hagen moved to fill the centre forward position. Mick Trayford came into the side to join David Watkins and Dick Womack in midfield, while Mike Staniforth reverted to a more successful defensive role. The new line-up did well to hold the powerful Glyn side to 2—0.

Brian Peat broke a leg early in the term and was missed at the back, but Pete Tiner, on a free transfer from the Cross-country team, came into the forward line and performed extremely well after two seasons out of the game.

Pete Reynolds, plagued by a knee injury, finally had to give up the game for a period of complete rest and only returned for the last few matches of the season.

The School entered the two six-a-side tournaments. The team reached the quarter-finals of the County Competition, going out by a late goal to the eventual winners, and playing well but failing to reach the final stages of the Midland Bank Competition.

The side did well to overcome inexperience, illness and injury, and the season's record of:

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
31	16	14	1

is an indication of the efforts made by all those who played for the side.

Pete Mayne played for the County "C" XI and Martin Currie played for the B & C XIs and was invited to represent the County at the Skegness International Festival where he played both as a defender and in goal.

Team: M. Currie, M. Staniforth, P. Mayne, S. Legg, D. Slade, D. Watkins, R. Womack, M. Trayford, R. Phillips, N. Hagen, P. Reynolds, B. Peat, P. Tiner, R. Vidler.

Also played: C. Ivell, R. Pietrowski, J. Fawcett, M. Smith.

Under-15 Football Report

Although the season began in September with seventeen players volunteering to play for the Under-15 side, it took until the start of the Spring term before we established a regular side. Wyett (Captain), Kimberley (Vice-captain), Blacketer, Harris, Gallacher, Pass, Collier, Sharland, Walsh, Grabiec, Berry and Dare formed the nucleus of the side, with Chandler and Babb coming in as substitutes when the need arose. Once we had a settled side we played very good football, but were disappointed that bad weather caused a large number of matches to be cancelled.

Match analyses:

v. Sondes Place. Lost 3—0

Facing a well-drilled side, we conceded three goals in the first half, but were able to prevent any addition to the score in the second half by tightening up our defence.

v. Strodes. Won 5—1

We completely dominated the play, although we were lacking two of our stronger players. Goals came from Walsh, Babb, Brine and Kimberley (two).

v. Camberley. Won 12—1.

A complete route against a demoralised team. Kimberley, Dare and Grabiec all scored hat-tricks.

The other goal-scorers were Wyett, Brine and Walsh. *v. George Abbott. Lost 5—1.*

We were easily unnerved by a competent George Abbott side and found ourselves five goals down at half-time. In the second half, we regained our composure and Grabiec managed to pull one goal back. *v. Gordon Boys. Drew 3—3*

Fielding only ten men, we did well to draw against a physically strong side. Blacketer played very well in goal and we scored through Berry, Grabiec and Wyett (penalty).

v. Salesians, Farnborough. Lost 5—1.

We were very unsettled from the very beginning and only good defensive play by Blacketer, Collier and Pass kept the score down. Grabiec scored a consolation goal from a quick breakaway in the second half.

v. Glyn. Lost 5—1.

On a wet, windy day we were completely out-classed. We were under constant pressure, and Gallacher had to clear off the goal-line four times. Blacketer's goalkeeping and Collier's tenacious tackling kept the score below double figures. A quick break in the second half earned Godalming a goal through Wyett. This was a match the Under-15's prefer to forget!

v. King Edward's, Witley. Won 4—0.

This was probably the best game of the season as far as teamwork was concerned. Berry scored a hat-trick in the first half, and Wyett added another goal in the second half. Walsh, Kimberley and Harris played outstandingly.

v. St. John's, Southsea. Won 2—0.

On a muddy, wind-swept pitch Godalming consistently won the ball in the air, and were only one goal in the lead at half-time through Berry. Walsh had a goal disallowed on a very close offside decision and Wyett scored from the penalty spot in the second half.

v. Camberley. Drew 3—3.

Although the Camberley side had been drastically reformed since our earlier encounter, we dominated play in the first half, leading by three goals—Grabiec and Berry (two)—at the interval. Defensive errors on our part gave them two goals in the second half and they did well to equalise. This was a game we should have won!

v. Sondes Place. Lost 5—3.

Although Wyett opened the scoring for Godalming after only five minutes, our opponents soon recovered and were leading 5—1 at half-time. In the second half we were given the opponent's substitute, making our number up to eleven. Harris made a good run through the defence and the score was 5—2. Wyett was able to reduce the margin to 5—3 just before the final whistle.

Played 11; Won 4; Drew 2; Lost 5.

Goal Scorers

Berry 8; Grabiec 7; Wyett 7; Kimberley 5; Dare 3; Brine 2; Walsh 2; Harris 1; Babb 1.

Rugby

THE Rugby team has greatly improved this season. Whereas last season there was very little support, this year the increased interest in the game has enabled the school to arrange matches almost every week with various neighbouring schools.

Godalming has challenged Charterhouse, Broadwater, and Applegarth to one match each, St. Peter's to four matches and Guildford Technical College to three matches.

Although the School encountered almost total defeat in the first matches played, the School's scores were raised as the team improved.

The first success of the team was against Guildford Technical College, where the School team made its way into the semi-finals of a seven-a-side competition, but was knocked out by the eventual winners. The second success was against Broadwater which the School won by 30—0.

Richard Bateman played well in the left prop forward position. Robert Swann did some fine work hooking for the team. The acquisition of Tony Sadler made up for the loss of Robert Hollins and Keith Morris, as he combined with Andrew Martin to give the team a weighty advantage. Anthony King took up the number eight position, and provided more sturdy support for the scrum. Richard Kempster and Peter Stafford were the wing forwards; the speed of both of them and the experience of the latter made themselves felt during the season. Sean Walsh, Peter Tiner and Garry Coleman, scrum-half, fly-half and centre respectively, became a very fast combination in the threes, and were developing effective first phase attacks at the end of the season. Richard Bisiker proved an untiring worker on the pitch in his position of outside-centre. The wings were Charles St. John and David Galacher; the former played a fast and accurate game, whereas the latter was the most formidable tackler on the field. Mike Madgwick, who played full back, demonstrated the speed, control and handling necessary for the position. Pete Gardiner, a consistent member of the team, missed the last matches of the season owing to an unfortunate eye injury, and Leonard Corley, a promising player, dropped out early in the season owing to broken fingers. Also played: Marcus Watkins, David Watkins, Nigel Hagen.

The team's thanks go to Jill Martin, Susan Wickson and Angela Hall, who helped with the teas, and to Mr. Smith who was the referee for one of our home matches.

J. CHATE

The inspiration and driving force behind the Rugby team has been James Chate, who set a splendid example as Captain and is to be congratulated on the team's steady improvement.

E.P.D.

Cross Country

THIS YEAR'S cross-country team again had a successful season, although because of the many other School activities, the strongest team was perhaps never fielded. During the first term a fixed team was never properly established, but during the second term a regular team was found which proved successful. Seakins and Wilson ran consistently well all season, and were backed up by Erde, Beagley, Brown and Sharpington.

The team showed its ability in two main events, the Haskell Cup and the Pegasus Cup. In the Haskell Cup relays held at Guildford in November, the four-man team finished twelfth, equalling the highest position ever held by the School in this event. In March the School competed in the Pegasus Cup cross-country organised by Smith's Industries. The course was eleven miles long and ran from Godalming to Hindhead via Eashing, Rodborough Common, Thursley Common, and the Punchbowl. Seakins was the individual winner with Brown 4th, Beagley 5th, Wilson 8th, Sharpington 13th and Chate 27th. The team was first, thus winning the Pegasus Cup—an excellent performance by everyone.

In the Surrey Championships held in February, Seakins finished 8th and was subsequently selected to run for Surrey in the Inter-Counties championships at Luton in March.

Colours were awarded to Brown and Erde.

RESULTS

- v. Tiffin (home) September 23rd*
1st Tiner, 2nd Seakins, 6th Wilson.
Godalming won 31 points to 47.
- v. Portsmouth Grammar School (home), September 30th*
1st Seakins, 2nd Tiner, 7th Wilson.
Godalming lost 46 points to 35.
- v. R.G.S. Guildford (away), October 14th.*
1st Tiner and Seakins, 5th Wilson.
Godalming lost 42 points to 38.
- v. Pierrepont (home), October 28th.*
1st Seakins and Tiner, 3rd Wilson.
Godalming won 31 points to 44.
- Stag Hill Relay, November 14th.*
6 x 1.5 miles Godalming 2nd.
Team: Beagley, Davies, Erde, Sharpington, Wilson, Tiner.
- Haskell Cup Relay, November 25th.*
4 x 2 miles Godalming 12th.
Team: Seakins, Wilson, Davies, Beagley.
- v. K.C.S. Wimbledon (away), December 2nd.*
1st Seakins, 4th Wilson, 7th Erde.
Godalming lost 44 points to 34.

1971

Surrey Cross Country Championships at Happy Valley, February 20th
8th Seakins, 42nd Tiner, 43rd Wilson.

v. *Pierrepoint (away), February 24th.*
 1st Seakins, 2nd Wilson, 5th Erde.
 Godalming won 33 points to 45.

Open National Cross-Country Championships at Norwich, March 6th.
 111th Seakins, 229th Tiner.

v. *R.G.S. Guildford (home), March 10th*
 1st Seakins, 5th Wilson, 8th Erde.

Pegasus Cup, March 21st
 1st Seakins, 4th Brown, 5th Beagley, 8th Wilson,
 13th Sharpington, 27th Chate.
 Godalming 1st team.

Inter-Counties Cross-Country Championships at Luton, March 26th.
 138th Seakins.
 Surrey 5th in County Championships.

v. *Pierrepoint (away), March 31st.*
 1st Seakins, 2nd Wilson, 4th Brown.
 Godalming won 28 points to 50.

House Cross Country, November 11th 1970

<i>Seniors</i>		<i>Juniors</i>	
1. Tiner	J.	1. Babb	F.
27 mins. 12.4 secs.		28 mins. 56 secs.	
2. Seakins	P.	2. Withycombe	F.
3. Erde	F.	3. Chuter	J.
4. Wilson	P.	4. Woolford	P.
5. Beagley	P.	5. Elton D.	J.
6. Davies	F.	6. Harms	J.
7. Stanton	P.	7. Wise	F.
8. Dare	J.	8. Moore	P.
9. Ivell	J.	9. Rees	F.
10. Wainhouse	J.	10. Burrell	J.
10. Brown	P.		
1st Page 71 points		1st Page 95 points	
2nd Jekyll 100 points		2nd Fearon 111 points	
3rd Fearon 127 points		3rd Jekyll 112 points	
Combined results:			
1st Page 166 points			
2nd Jekyll 212 points			
3rd Fearon 238 points.			

Orienteering

DESPITE RUMOURS that the days of Godalming Grammar School as a good club were over, during the previous year, we have had names near or at the top at the majority of big events in the country.

The School went to a number of events in the Autumn term. The first two were held in the forests on the South Downs. One of these was organised by St. John's College, Portsmouth, which had a massive area of very painful nettles not marked on the map. At this event A. Seakins won the Intermediate Men's class, and Philippa Bennett won her class.

One Friday in late October Mr. Martin drove an intrepid group of us in a Mini-bus to Yorkshire to compete in the British Orienteering Federation National Junior Championships. Arriving at the small

town of Malton, our teams and other children of the forest occupied the Youth Hostel for two nights. On Saturday there was a training event and we visited York and Scarborough. Apparently the North Sea was very cold. On Sunday morning we drove to Broxa Forest which is set on the steep valley side of the river Derwent.

Our Junior Ladies won the team prize with the next team seventy minutes behind; Susan Potts was third, Janet Baker 11th and Susan Renshaw 13th. In the Junior Men's class B. Erde was 5th, A. Seakins 10th, C. Stanton 12th and A. Wilson 17th. Coming second, we lost our team trophy by one minute, five seconds; we hope to win next year.

On November 1st we went to the annual November Classic in the New Forest. N. Davies did well on the Senior Men's course. A week later, at an event on Barossa Common near Camberley, C. Stanton was 2nd, C. Reed 3rd and A. Piper 9th on the Intermediate Men's course. A. Wilson won the Junior Men's class.

In the Spring, at Bordon, A. Wilson won the Junior Men's class and we supplied the two fastest teams on this course.

At Easter, the International Event, the Jan Kjellstrom, was held in the Dorking area. Two teams from school entered for the relay race, one coming 14th in the class 'A' relay, the 6th British team to finish (Davies, Reid and Erde), the other coming 19th in the class 'B' relay (Wilson, S. Potts and Piper). At the individual race on the Sunday, B. Erde won the Junior Men's class and N. Davies came 4th.

At the Surrey Schools and South East Junior Ladies' class, Mary Pout was 2nd and Michelle Championships in May, Susan Potts won the Junior Young was 3rd, the winning team. We also won the Junior Men's class, B. Erde was 1st, A. Seakins 4th and C. Reed 7th.

The notable success of the year has been B. Erde, who apart from winning many events was chosen to run for the British Junior Team in Sweden at Whit-sun, and was also awarded the trophy for the best results in a series of events organised by the South East Orienteering Association.

Two other results that deserve mention are: N. Davies coming 3rd in the Midland Championships, and Susan Potts coming 4th at the Wales and South West Championships. Others who have done well during the year are T. Wilcock, A. Clark, and Caroline Stagg.

Wednesday afternoon games Orienteering continues to be very popular, and while the ability of many of these pupils is not so great, much enjoyment is obtained from Orienteering in the excellent areas around Godalming.

Thanks go to everyone who helped with Orienteering this year and we hope for continued success.

BY N.M.

Badminton

THIS YEAR there was a large increase in the number of fixtures. The 1st VI boys' team played nine matches, the mixed team played five matches and a 2nd VI boys' team played one match.

Unfortunately only two of the nine 1st team matches were won. These were against Woking at home (7—2) and Dorking away (5—4). The 2nd team played well and won their only match against St. Peter's (7—2), this is the first time our School has beaten St. Peter's in the last two years. The mixed team lost their five matches, but Sheila Kirkham was a noteworthy player, winning seven games out of a possible twelve, and often showing the rest of the team how the game should be played.

David Watkins supported the team well, playing in eleven out of a possible thirteen matches, he won nineteen games out of a possible thirty-three. Chris Reed played in eleven out of eleven matches, and won thirteen games out of a possible thirty-three. Legg and Watkins played well as a pair, winning eight out of nine games.

The teams consisted of:

S. Legg (capt.), D. Watkins, C. Reed, M. Watkins, R. Phillips, D. Slade, P. Mayne, P. Reynolds, R. Smy, T. Sadler, C. Lucas, P. Tiner, P. Harris, and C. Herrington.

Sheila Kirkham, Penny Edgington, Elizabeth Holl, Philippa Bennett, Janet Robinson and Annette Rogers.

Basketball

BY RODERICK PHILLIPS

Captain: R. Phillips

Coach: Mr. P. D. Smith

IN THE School's third season of basketball, the U19 and the U16 teams joined the local Godalming and District League which was set up this year. They also competed in the Surrey Senior and Junior Cups.

The U19s played Glyn XI in the first round of the cup and won 31—24. Unfortunately in the next round we lost to Purley Grammar School, one of the best teams in England.

The U16s had a walk-over in the first round of the County Cup, and then played Reigate, losing by 48—25.

In the Leagues, the seniors played six games and won two. We took third place overall, and realised from the example of the teams which beat us, that it is practice that wins matches.

Leading scorers for the senior games were:

Name	Played	Points	Game Av.
R. Phillips	9	130	14.4
T. Sadler	8	50	6.25
A. Jackson	7	37	5.3

The first five were: R. Phillips (capt.), K. Morris, D. Connelly, T. Sadler, A. Jackson.

The rest of the squad consisted of: P. Reynolds, D. Clarke, A. Edwards, P. Tanner, M. Smith.

In addition we had four enthusiastic newcomers to the game: M. Currie, B. Peat, R. Womack, A. Ginalski.

The U16s were more successful, finishing second in their league of seven schools, only two points behind the winners.

Leading scorers were:

Name	Played	Points	Games Av.
A. Jackson	12	194	16.2
M. Smith	11	161	14.6
S. Dale	11	119	10.8

The first five were: M. Smith (capt.), S. Dale, A. Jackson, B. Hodgekiss, M. Erickson.

The rest of the squad consisted of: M. Craig, D. Payne, N. Collier, S. Loveless, I. Clark, P. Cook, P. Eden, M. Judd, R. Petherbridge.

The School was represented at the County Trials by R. Phillips and A. Jackson, neither of whom were selected. Both, however, gained places in the District team at senior level together with T. Sadler in the match against Guildford Technical College. Although we lost both matches, everybody enjoyed playing in these high scoring games.

Fearon won the Senior House Tournament. The result was:

	Played	Won	For	Against
Fearon	4	4	69	39
Page	4	1	39	52
Jekyll	4	1	34	51

The Junior School Inter-form Knockout Tournament was won by 3P who beat 4P 20—8 in the final.

The following boys gained the Marksman Award of the English Schools Basketball Association during the season: A. Jackson, T. Sadler, A. Ginalski, P. Reynolds, S. Dale, D. Clarke, M. Smith.

At the end-of-season tournament at Glebelands School, Cranleigh, the U16 team lost narrowly to the eventual winners by 14 points to 12. This tournament was played in their magnificent new sports hall, which one hopes may be provided for Godalming one day.

Both teams wish to thank Mr. Smith for his time and energy in organising and coaching us. We also welcome the considerable amount of Basketball which is now being played during Mr. Watkins' P.E. lessons.

Golf

THIS YEAR some of the Sixth form pupils took advantage of an opportunity to be initiated in the mysteries of the Royal and Ancient game of golf. This started as weekly lessons given by the young

professional assistant at the West Surrey Golf Course during the winter months and once a reasonable proficiency to hit the ball had been achieved, the pupils then progressed on to playing round the course. As a result, two of the group have become Junior members of the West Surrey Golf Club and a lot of satisfaction and frustration has been obtained.

BY M. J. ABBOTT

Sailing

SAILING HAS taken place during the Summer Term on Wednesday afternoons at Itchenor in the School's Wayfarer sailing dinghy. The policy this year, as in previous years, has been to give as many people as possible the experience of dinghy sailing rather than train a few to become competent helmsmen. The sailors have been mostly girls, and the weather has been kind and has provided us with a variety of wind conditions. I hope that those who have taken part have enjoyed themselves and have had their appetites for this sport whetted as a result.

BY H.G.H.

School Sports Day

NINETEEN RECORDS were equalled or broken on May 11th 1971, the day of the School Sports. The glorious sunshine which greeted the competitors as they gathered on the field may have had some influence on these outstanding results.

The best all-round girl performer was Catherine Sprake of Page House, who was first in the Middle School High Jump. She also took points in the Middle School Girls' Long Jump, the U.15 Girls' 200 metres, the U15 Girls' 80 metres Hurdles and the 100 metres Girls' 14.

The best all-round boy performer was Roderick Phillips of Fearon House, who was first in the Senior Long Jump and High Jump, the Senior Boys' 200 metres and the Senior Boys' Javelin.

The Pover and Tyreman Awards for 800 metres and 400 metres were again won by Peter Tiner of Jekyll House, who was also first in the Senior Discus, second in the 5000 metres and 1500 metres races, and gained points in the Senior Boys' 100 metre Hurdles.

Tony Seakins of Page House won the 5000 metres and 1500 metres races, beating his own records.

Other praiseworthy performances came from Pauline Roberts in the Senior Girls' Discus, the Over 15 Girls' 200 metres and the Senior Girls' 80 metres Hurdles. Angela Hall came first in the Over 16 Girls' 100 metres, and second in the Senior Girls' 80 metres Hurdles.

The records, broken and equalled, were as follows:

Event/Old	New Record	Name
Long Jump, Middle Boys		
5.55m.	5.67m.	N. Collier
400 Metres, Middle Boys		
1min. 2secs.	1min. 1sec.	D. Dare
5000 Metres		
18mins. 45secs.	16mins. 44.9secs.	T. Seakins
100 Metres Boys 15½		
13.1secs.	12.4secs.	N. Collier
100 Metres Boys 12½		
14.4secs.	14.3secs.	A. Chance
100 Metres Girls 13		
14.7secs.	14.4secs.	C. Gysin
100 Metres Boys 14½		
13.5secs.	13.3secs.	A. Jackson
100 Metres Boys 13½		
13.9secs.	13.6secs.	D. Johnson
100 Metres Girls 14		
14.2secs.	14.0secs.	F. Burridge
75 Metres Hurdles Girls		
15.3secs.	15.0secs.	C. Armstrong
U.14		
80 Metres Hurdles Boys		
13.7secs.	13.0secs.	G. Croucher
U.15		
100 Metres Hurdles Senior		
15.2secs.	= 15.2secs.	R. Phillips
Boys		
1500 Metres Open		
4mins. 39secs.	4mins. 31.4secs.	T. Seakins
Girls' Relay First Form		
1min. 5secs.	1min. 2.4secs.	Page
Girls' 12 + 13 Relay		
1min. 2.6secs.	59secs.	Jekyll
Junior Boys' Relay		
56.8secs.	= 56.8secs.	Jekyll
Girls 14 Relay		
1min. 3.1secs.	57secs.	Fearon
Middle Boys Relay		
54.1secs.	52.5secs.	Jekyll
Senior Boys Relay		
49.8secs.	49.7secs.	Jekyll
Final House Placings: 1st Jekyll 426, 2nd Page 379½, 3rd Fearon 360.		

Boys' Athletics Report

BY A. SEAKINS (CAPT.)

THIS YEAR was again a very successful year for the Athletics Team, both in individual performances and team effort. The main event for the team was the Surrey Grammar Schools' Sports held at Motspur Park in May. The School had won the trophy for Two-Stream Schools last year and were determined to defend their title successfully. Unfortunately, the School finished second, being beaten by only three points by Ottershaw. The team that was fielded con-

tained many young members who will still be able to compete in the same age-group next year, and therefore it is hoped that the trophy will return to us in the coming year. Notable performances in this championship were: Hayes, 1st in the under 17 discus; Phillips, 1st in the 110m. hurdles; Tiner, 3rd in the senior 800m.; Seakins, 4th in the senior 1500m.; and Slade, 4th in the senior javelin.

The School sports this year were held in glorious sunshine and consequently an excellent afternoon's competition was enjoyed by everyone. Roderick Phillips was awarded the cup for the best performance. Peter Tiner won both the 400m. and 800m. for the 3rd time, and Tony Seakins again won the 1500m. and 5000m., both in record time.

In the District Sports there were some good performances by athletes from the School. Jackson was 1st in the under 15 triple jump, and Hayes came 1st in the under 17 discus. Collier was 2nd in the under 17 long jump, and Babb 2nd in the under 15 1500m. These boys, together with Seakins (5000m.), Tiner (800m.), and Phillips (110m. hurdles) were selected to run for the District in the Surrey Schools' Championship. In this event, held at Motspur Park

in June, Tiner, Phillips, Seakins, and Hayes all reached the final of their event. In the finals, Phillips ran very well to win the hurdles; Hayes finished 2nd in discus; Seakins 3rd in the senior 5000m., and Tiner 4th in the senior 800m.

To finish the season, the School sent a team to compete against St. Peter's at Guildford. As expected, the School won by a comfortable margin.

The five-star award scheme was again operated successfully this year under Mr. Smith, who also gave up much of his spare time to organise the Athletics Club after school on Fridays. All members would like to express their thanks to him for his great interest and help in these two activities.

In the Junior District Sports the School team came 2nd out of seven schools. In the 1st year R. Woolford came 1st in the 400m., A. Chance 2nd in the 100m., M. Constable came 2nd in the 70m. hurdles, and P. Lord came 2nd in the high jump.

In the 2nd year A. Brown came 1st in the 75m. hurdles, P. Coppack 1st in the javelin, N. Harms 2nd in the long jump, D. Wilson 3rd in the 800m., A. Johnson 2nd in the 100m. and M. Konig 3rd in the high jump.



Girls' Athletics

Captain, Angela Hall, Vice-captain, Anne Kallmeier,

THE SEASON began with the School Sports. Jekyll won the Girls' Cup narrowly beating Fearon by 2 points. Catherine Sprake won the cup for the most outstanding girl's performance.

The girls have again had a very successful season. At the Senior District Sports the Under 15 team won and the Under 17s were just beaten into 2nd place by Woolmer Hill. Notable performances by Judy Harrop (800m.), F. Burrige (100m. and 150m.) and A. Feeney (long jump). As a result of this meeting the following were selected to represent the District in the County Sports at Mospur Park:

U.15 F. Burrige (relay and 100m.); L. Cooke (relay); P. Garland (relay); C. Armstrong (75m. hurdles and relay).

U.17. A. Feeney (200m.).

U.19. A. Hall (100m. hurdles and relay); P. Roberts (800m. and relay); P. Bennett (relay).

Angela Hall and Frances Burrige both got through to the finals, each being placed 5th in their race.

Later in the term a mixed school team took part in a Triangular match with St. Peter's School and Merrow Grange. This the School won, with a lead of 22 points.

At the Junior District Sports on July 14th, the girls' 1st and 2nd year team were 3rd. Outstanding performances were given by Gina Slade and Sarah Saunders, who won the 1st and 2nd year girls' high jump respectively; also by Carol Gysin, who streaked ahead in the 100m. (2nd year), and Diana Griffiths, who was a very close 2nd in the 2nd year 400m.

Throughout the term girls in the Lower School have been working on the A.A.A. 5-star award scheme. Congratulations to: Gina Slade, Gillian Owen, Diana Griffiths, Frances Burrige, Lesley Cooke and Carolyn Armstrong on attaining the 5-star award.

Cricket: 1st XI

BY R. WOMACK

WITH THE loss of most of last year's team, many younger players were introduced into the side. After a disappointing start, the team gradually improved, and up to the end of June, three matches had been won and three drawn. The batting has been consistent, with Blacketer, Trayford, Reynolds, Martin and Womack well supported by Farrant, Phillips and Seakins. The fielding has been of a high standard. With a lack of genuine fast bowlers, the spinners were relied upon and Farrant was the most successful of these, being well supported by Payne

and Seakins. Both Blacketer and Trayford kept wicket soundly and overall the young side shows promise for the future.

Results:

- v. Rydens, lost by 6 wickets. G.G.S. 105 all out (Reynolds 43). Rydens 106 for 4.
- v. Reading University. Reading 123 for 4 dec. G.G.S. 100 for 7 (Blacketer 40). Match drawn.
- v. St. Peter's. G.G.S. 125 for 8 dec. (Trayford 33). St. Peter's 65 for 6. Match drawn.
- v. George Abbot. George Abbot 122 for 4. G.G.S. 87 for 8. Match drawn.
- v. Pierrepont, won by 3 wickets. Pierrepont 52 all out (Payne 4 for 4). G.G.S. 53 for 7.
- v. Woking. Woking 134 for 4 dec. G.G.S. 12 for 0. Match drawn.
- v. U.15 XI, 1st XI won by 61 runs. 1st XI 117 all out (Payne 4 for 25). U.15 XI 56 all out (Farrant 4 for 16).
- v. Reading University. Reading 166 for 2 dec. G.G.S. 93 for 9. Match drawn.
- v. Sunbury, G.G.S. won by 4 wickets. Sunbury 73 all out. G.G.S. 74 for 6 (Farrant 5 for 26).

Tennis

ALTHOUGH TENNIS is a highly popular sport at Godalming Grammar School, few girls are prepared to represent the School at Saturday fixtures. This is a frustrating situation in that, although the standard of play is high, there is a restricted choice of players for team events. Those who did play gave their best. Elizabeth Holl deserves special mention for her consistently outstanding play.

Unfortunately there were only two fixtures for the 1st team—the first round of the Aberdare Cup, in which we came third in our section, and a match against King Edward's, from which the School emerged victorious with a score of 9—0. Impending examinations dampened enthusiasm later in the term.

The younger team showed themselves particularly capable against King Edward's and augur well for the future. I wish to extend their thanks to Miss Nelson for her interest and encouragement.

I hope that next year's captain will be able to revive the competitive spirit and vitality which, for so long, has regrettably been missing from girls' sports, especially in the upper part of the School.

1st Team: P. Edgington (capt.), P. Bennet, S. Kirkham, E. Hall, C. Bullard, L. Turner.

Sporting Trends

BY M. AHERN

THROUGHOUT THE history of the School there have been boy and girl senior teams in the major winter sports, and the *Godhelmian* has reported on their triumphs and failures. Reading these reports from the last two or three years it is apparent that interest, especially amongst the girls, is flagging. In the bitter words of last year's lacrosse captain: "The poor picture is the result of widespread and deep-rooted apathy throughout the Vth and VIth Forms regarding lacrosse."

And this year? No report at all.

We must face the fact that enthusiasm for our traditional games of hockey, lacrosse and netball is, maybe unfortunately, rapidly dying amongst the older girls. This seems to be a national trend, not just confined to Godalming Grammar School. No longer do the junior members of the School hold the 1st team's skills and achievements in awe. The inspiration to work for a coveted place in these teams seems to be gone. Last year we could not raise a regular 1st team for hockey, lacrosse or netball from the whole of the Vth and VI Forms. Neither could the IVth Form provide us with an Under 15 team, so the future prospects seem bleak. Inevitably there are a few who enjoy these games and wish to play regularly, but they, alas, are not enough to make up a team; we cannot press-gang members.

Why, we must ask, has this situation come about? Probably the biggest single answer lies in the range of leisure activities now available to pupils. In the past, major games were all that was offered, and were therefore accepted. Now the possibilities of more attractive and more sociable games are offered, and this range includes many sports which are much more likely to be continued after leaving school. So, in many ways, we cannot but accept this reaction. Often we hear the cry: "It's unladylike to charge around in that mud!" What a very ladylike VIth Form we have! Another excuse—indeed, a problem throughout the School—is weekend employment. If I wanted my team players from most years on a Saturday, I would have to look no farther than Waitrose, Boots, Woolworths or Marks & Spencer. If these various enterprises were to run the G.G.S. teams, we might do well! Matches, then, have to be weekday events, but even then homework is proffered as the watertight excuse. Not only are they ladylike, but also hardworking! These excuses, however, really mean that girls are not interested and genuinely do not want to play.

I regard this change of attitude with interest. We are, without doubt, on the pinnacle between the traditional and the new, and have the alternatives of using this to our advantage or not. It is up to those in the present and coming VIth Forms to pave

the way for those following, as did their predecessors of 20 years ago, not in hockey, lacrosse and netball, but in badminton, squash, table tennis, or any other activity which appeals to them. With an ever-increasing VIth Form containing many young people eager to help in organisation, there is no reason why groups of enthusiasts should not get together and start their own clubs or teams, and organise competitions and perhaps social events. This was done on a small scale by the last Middle VIth, who ran a mixed badminton team for most of the year. These clubs or teams can involve both sexes, and can be run as frequently and as seriously as their participants wish, and they could certainly be a successful replacement for the traditional games and competitions.

This, of course, is the challenge: to let the old go, but having learned from it to replace it with viable new ideas and not be left with a futureless void. If change is inevitable, accept it, build on it, and enjoy it.

Conservation

BY RUTH LONGFORD, 3P

AS A result of all the publicity given to Conservation Year, the dangers of pollution began to worry some of us a great deal. We discovered that a number of other people were also concerned with this problem. Consequently, we organised a meeting and one of the suggestions made was that we should hold a sponsored silence to raise money. Following this, about 80 pupils sat in unaccustomed silence for two and a half hours and most of them managed to survive the ordeal. Anyone who imagines that this was easy should ask the pupils concerned just how severe the rules were! It was thanks to the supervision of Mr. Smith that we were able to carry out our plan, which was so successful that we raised £106.31. Some of this money was raised by shutting Miss Nelson in a form room and holding her to ransom (we are grateful that she was such a willing volunteer!) and also by picking up litter from the south field.

This term, with Miss Dickson's help, we are trying to organise a Conservation Group. A number of people are joining the Wild Life Rangers' School Group and we have been in contact with the Hambledon Rural District Council to find out if they have any places which need cleaning up. The result of our enquiry is not yet known.

The main problem of pollution is that the danger is not always immediately obvious. This is why we ask you to be far-sighted and help us to protect the future for ourselves and for the generations to come.

Library

THINKING OVER the last year makes me realise what remarkable advances have been made in the Library. When the school year began, what we possessed in the way of books was strongly reminiscent of the "library" which was the pride and joy of Major Petkolf in Shaw's "Arms and the Man." (How does one share 1,000 books between 750 pupils?). The fire, last July, took its toll and we still cannot fully appreciate the extent of the loss. Many of the volumes destroyed were irreplaceable and some, we later discovered, were very valuable old editions. The real tragedy was that all the work done in the Library over the years in acquiring and cataloguing books by pupils and staff (including, for many years, Miss McIntosh and Mrs. Burns) seemed to have come to nothing.

In September, the massive task of reconstruction began with a vengeance or, as one of my colleagues on the staff suggested, "phoenix-wise"! Large lists of the books destroyed were prepared for the insurance company and orders for new books were placed on a massive scale. By October, we were able to move out of our temporary headquarters in the Staff Dining Room and occupy our fine new premises on the south field, and since then we have grown apace. The number of books increases all the time, and our enthusiasm for filling the shelves as rapidly as possible has been shared by all the pupils who are making full use of the Library and ever clamouring for their next library period in order to see what new additions have become available.

Godalming Grammar School prides itself on its spirit of pulling together in crisis, but the help and co-operation I have received during the last year, both from outside and within the School, passes all reasonable expectation. To acknowledge it all is a formidable task, but a pleasant one, and I intend to show here the wide extent of our debts of gratitude.

My first thanks go to the Surrey County Library Service, both the Schools' Section at Claygate which allowed us to borrow an enormous amount of fiction when we had scarcely a novel to our name, and the Godalming Branch which allowed us to monopolise its copy of "Books in Print" for many hours and also provided us with useful suggestions. My thanks too, to Mr. Eatwell of the University of Surrey Library, who presented us with some much-needed encyclopedias. I am grateful to Mr. Omant, the headmaster of Rodborough County Secondary School, who sent us bookshelves at a time when we thought that we might have to pile the ever-increasing number of books against walls and in corners. Messrs. Stevens & Brown, the antiquarian booksellers, were able to provide us with a large number of very useful books at reduced prices, and a number of us spent several exciting hours sorting through their collection. The fire destroyed all our back-copies of the *Godhelmian*, but this situation

has been put to rights thanks to the prompt action of Miss Dannett, a member of staff in the early days of the School, and Miss Ruth Mullard of the Old Godhelmians' Association, who were more than willing to fill the gap.

Countless books have been presented to us by the Old Godhelmians, governors, parents, friends and pupils and we have acknowledged their help by inserting their names in the books they gave to us. A special word of thanks, here, must go to Mr. W. M. Wigfield, the previous headmaster who was one of the first to come to aid with a very generous supply of books.

Within the School, help has been unstinting. After the fire large numbers of last year's Lower Sixth besieged me with offers of assistance, both on the site of the old library and in room 16 which had been transformed into a sorting room for the charred catalogue cards which we had managed to extricate from the ashes outside. For the whole of the last week of term, some of them worked at this very unwholesome and thankless task for six or seven hours a day, even sacrificing days of their summer holidays to help. They deserve individual thanks and I have listed their names below. Since September, members of the new Lower Sixth have joined in the fray and have spent many hours helping to bring us back to normal. They, too, are acknowledged below.

Nothing could have been done without the help of my colleagues on the staff, both in the English Department and in all the other departments. During the summer holidays, many of them turned the business of sorting catalogue cards for the insurance list into a 'cottage' industry involving their entire families and, since September, they have been feeding me regularly with titles of new books. They have done all this extra work willingly and without complaint. My sincere thanks to all.

My last words of thanks go to Jane Blaxter who has worked increasingly since she joined us in September, with typing orders, the smooth running of library periods, the intricacies of the Dewey system (and our eccentric variations on it!) and the thousand and one problems that have faced us during the year. I certainly could not have coped with the situation alone; she has been my succedaneum and prop.

M.R.

Fire Helpers:

Diane Aslett	Jill Martin
Philippa Bennett	Diane Maxfield
Angela Borley	Diana May
Sheila Bowskill	Julie Mumford
Rosemary Brown	Frances Murphy
James Chate	Sally Newman
Paddy Counsell	Janet Linsell
Helen Dedman	Janet Lloyd
Alison Dole	Jane Roberts
Alison Dunnet	Martyn Roome

Nigel Hagen
Angela Hall
Jacqueline Hayler
Jean Gamble
Helen Graneeck
Robina Hall
Susan Jackman
Valerie Loebell

Hazel Sidney
Charles St. John
Rebecca Raper
Linda Vaughan
Sean Walsh
Sarah Wedderburn
Penny White
Susan Wickson

Lower Sixth Helpers during the year:

Janet Baker
Ann Eatwell
Marta Grabiec
Eleanor Henderson
Charlotte Hewatson
Marian Hills
Frances Kennard
Nicola Lawrence

Nicholas Oates
Lesley Pettifer
Jane Pidgeon
Susan Potts
Mary Pout
Penny Ridgers
Brenda Searles
Linda Turner

The Attack

BY BENJAMIN ELTON. 1F

Ten hundred thousand savages,
Creeping round the tent
Of some officers and a hundred men.
All of them from Kent.
They only had but seconds
To arrange themselves in ranks,
And then they opened fire.
Flank after flank.
They only had but fifteen rounds.
And each like day or night,
And on they fought, and on they fought.
Fight, fight, fight.
And of these men, but twenty left,
And officers but one.
And of ten hundred thousand savages,
Were left—none.

Parents' Association

BY FRANCES CUSTANCE

THE MEMBERSHIP of the Parents' Association increases year by year. We now have well over three hundred members. The support they give by their attendance at all the events of the year is most encouraging. The committee always welcomes ideas for talks or visits, or indeed for fund-raising activities. Our association aims to help the school to provide extra equipment, such as visual aids to teaching, instruments for the orchestra, art materials, and tools for woodwork. Prizes for Speech Day, expenses for some University interviews, and a whole range of expenditures are also financed from the fund.

For want of brighter money-raising ideas, we appear to be stuck forever with our annual Jumble Sale and Summer Fair, both admirable and productive no doubt, but I wonder if someone, somewhere, could think of more interesting and worthwhile alternatives!

The Summer Fair this year was made a superb affair—the best for years—due to the initiative of the School pupils, especially the Juniors, whose ideas, and the ways in which they were carried out, were very good indeed. The success was also due to the unflagging energy and good will of Mr. Lewis. He has taken such a large part in helping with jumble sales and fêtes over the years that he is assigned far more than his share to do. We are lucky indeed to have him on our committee.

The committee will be needing some new and active members next year. We shall be losing the Chairman, Mr. Watkins; the Vice-Chairman, Mr. Seakins; the Hon. Secretary, Mrs. Custance, and Mrs. Tiner.

The parents have had two talks this year of real interest. The first, in the autumn term, was given by Mr. D. E. James, who is the Head of the Centre for Adult Education at the University of Surrey.

He spoke in the most interesting way about the psychology of learning. I found his talk the most inspiring we have had. The second talk, in the spring term, was given by that colourful local character, artist, preservationist, old train enthusiast—you name it, he will talk about it—none other than David Shepherd. We are hoping to have him back soon to show us his T.V. film.

In June, instead of the annual buffet supper we have had in previous years, the parents had a bar, and snacks were provided. The art pupils produced some very imaginative wall decorations, and Mrs. Ahern—bless her heart—provided music on tape and records, suitable to our age group! But in spite of this, we did not frolic or gambol. A few sedately took the floor, while others sipped their coffee. Oh, parents!

Founders' Day

The annual Founders' Day Service was held at Godalming Parish Church on Friday, October 16th, conducted by the Rev.

Pupils and staff, for the first time, heard an address from the pulpit by a woman, Miss Stanley from the Department of Religious Education in the Diocese of Guildford. Taking 'change' as her theme, Miss Stanley pointed out that one's years at school were a period of profound influence, providing that one kept an open mind. One might not see the members of staff as 'red hot revolutionaries', but they could change one's whole character. Teaching, she said, was not just a matter of imparting information. School should be enjoyed, and one should make use of what one learns.

The lesson was read by the Headmaster, who led the pupils in prayers of thanksgiving for the Founders of the School.

Mr. Paul Perry, an old-boy of the School played the organ as the congregation dispersed.

Beauty is in the eye of the beholder

THE QUOTATION 'Beauty is in the eye of the beholder' means that every individual has his own idea of what is beautiful, and what seems so to one person does not necessarily appear so to another. This quotation is attributed to both Margaret Wolfe Hungerford, 1855?-1897, and Lew Wallace 1827-1905, who says 'Beauty is altogether in the eye of the beholder'.

One example of how people differ in their opinion of something is the picture entitled 'Praying Hands' by Albrecht Durer (1471-1528). I think this is beautiful, partly because of the soft greyish green in which the painting is always seen, and partly because of the hands themselves. The knuckles are knobbly and the fingers are very rough and slightly misshapen. They are obviously a worker's hands and the painting makes me think of the man who perhaps paused in his work to pray. Also, when I see the picture, it makes me think of the lovely story behind it. In contrast to this view, my sister and many other people do not like the painting because the hands are so rough and knobbly. My sister does not like it because of this very fact. She says they are ugly.

As I understand the quotation, it does not mean only what one literally sees with one's eyes, but can mean sounds as well. An example of this is music. Many people love listening to oratorio and opera, but personally I do not like it. I think this might be because of a difference of generation. It is usually people from about forty upwards who enjoy this sort of music and not many young people do. The people who like it say that it is a very beautiful sound but, although I agree with this in some ways, I still do not like it.

From these two examples a conclusion can be drawn. This conclusion is that although an object or sound may seem very beautiful to one person, many other people may not like it at all.

BY HELEN ROGERS, 3F

THIS IS a saying which means that if an object appears ugly or dull to a majority of people it may seem beautiful in the mind of someone else. Usually it is an imaginative or artistic person who can see the good points in almost everything. I think this happens because the person is looking for more than just the first impression of the object; he is searching for some other property which appeals to him as beauty, and finds it. Sometimes it is colour or shape which is seen as beautiful, and often the formation which a cluster of the objects make together.

I find cobwebs which are covered with dust very beautiful, whereas other people may find them dirty and ugly. They have a look of symmetry about them usually and the dust makes them look like a very fine lacy wing fluttering with the slightest breeze. Electricity pylons I also find intriguing. They are like

giants stretching their long wire arms miles across the countryside 'holding hands' with the next pylon. Many people feel that the pylons are ruining the countryside with their ugly form, but I think they add character to the plain, open fields

Thick, black bonfire smoke is often regarded as dirty and ugly, but I find it attractive in not only its colour, a lovely rich black, but also in the way it moves. It swirls endlessly into hundreds of patterns fading as it rises, until at last it is only a faint haze in the distance. I like to imagine shapes and objects in the smoke as it swirls; also, the pieces of burned, blackened paper which are being floated upwards give the impression that they have had a bad death because they are in black and are going up to Heaven.

Many people are very much afraid that when they get older they will get wrinkles in their faces. I think this is rather silly, as wrinkles give a 'lived-in' look to the face, and also character is shown by these lines. Wrinkles are not at all ugly. In fact, I would say they are attractive.

The last, and I would say the most beautiful of all, is a mother hog and her babies. Where people find this creature ugly and repulsive, I find her as much a mother to her own babies as my mother is to me. She is caring so devotedly for her offspring and although her outward appearance may seem ugly, she has a very kind and protecting nature.

The reader may find my choices for the title 'Beauty Is in the Eye of the Beholder' terribly ugly and plain, but that is just what is to be expected in a different mind from my own.

BY CAROLYN ARMSTRONG, 3F

John Howard

BY MARTIN BURRELL, 1J

In John Howard's time,
Prisons were filthy places,
Full of dirt and grime,
And most unhappy faces.

The prisoners' food was not a lot
And not in good condition,
They had to eat it with their hands,
Which was an imposition.

John Howard noticed this, and so
He set about improving
He visited many prisons and
He hoped to get things moving.

He wrote a book, that it could tell
The filthiness he saw,
So Parliament discussed it well
And passed a better law.

John Howard and Elizabeth Fry,
We thank again and again,
For prisoners are much happier now,
Their treatment more humane.

A Lake

BY NICOLA ANDREW, 2P

The water is a crystal ball;
It reveals the awakening of the underwater life
in its shining sphere.
Long green water-weeds languidly stretch out
their arms,
Beckoning to the gaping, goggle-eyed fish.
The mud lies in wary lines on the floor of the
neglected lake.
Tiny insects search vivaciously for minute algae
to eat.
A dejected lonely swan searches in vain for a
young mate.
He has optimistically started to build a nest.
A breeze stirs the half-stagnant waters;
A dewy tear escapes from an early water-lily,
Slides down the white petals
And disappears into the grey-green lake.

The Empty House

IT WAS beginning to snow. I was a long way from my home, without any form of waterproof clothing. I began to run towards the woods to shelter there. As I entered the woods I remembered the empty house nearby where I used to play when I was younger. I quickly came to it situated in the woods. The house was a large one and had once been owned by Lord and Lady Campbell, once great land-owners in this part. It was a large grey house, and rather forbidding, but I had to shelter somewhere and it was cold outside. I walked up the drive and I suddenly felt frightened. How different it looked now, than when it did when I used to play there. I told myself not to be so silly as I had played here quite safely before.

I reached the door. I opened it gingerly and stepped in. A creak, that one always associates with the doors of old empty houses, occurred. I entered the hall and shut the door. The old house was still the same, perhaps more dusty and with a few more cobwebs but it had remained the same. I no longer felt scared and I began to explore. I went first to the kitchen. This had always been my favourite room. The old dusty stove stood in the corner. It was very old-fashioned. I opened the stove's door. It smelt and looked so horrible that I shut the door firmly and quickly. I went out and looked around the other rooms. Dust and cobwebs prevailed over everything,

Sunset on the Mountains

BY KATIE SAUNDERS, 1F

A range of purple mountains
Stood silently, while the sun,
An orange disc of light which glowed,
Moved slowly down behind them
While an invisible artist painted the sky
With tongues of fiery shimmering light,
And reds and pinks and yellows blended
In the sunset of that evening.

A shadow crossed the mountains
And they suddenly looked forbidding.
But as I watched, they shone again.
And the sun kept sliding down
Until they were left in the silence
Silhouetted against the darkening sky;
Standing strange yet beautiful,
A range of purple mountains.

furniture which had not been covered by dustsheets, the splendid pictures on the wall, the ornaments on the shelves. I would have loved to have dusted the place and made it look more respectable.

I went upstairs. The creaky bannister almost gave way as I put my hand on it. Upstairs was more dirty than below. I walked along the long passage, on which the bedrooms were situated on either side, leaving behind me a trail of footsteps in the thick dust. I went into one of the bedrooms. How peaceful it seemed. There were books on the shelves which had been collecting dust for years. The bed was very old and smelt. The whole room smelt rather terrible and the dust seemed suffocating so I went over to the broken window and looked out. It had stopped snowing. Everything looked so peaceful covered in a blanket of snow. I decided to go. I ran downstairs and stood panting in the hall. I took one last look around and in a moment of madness said goodbye to one of the pictures on the wall. I opened the door; again there was a creak. I stepped out into the outside world again. Fresh air entered my lungs and the musty smell from the house disappeared.

I walked back down the drive and turned to look back at the house. How different it looked than when I had first arrived. It looked so peaceful at rest in its own private graveyard that I was almost sorry I had disturbed its silent world.

JANE BRUMMELL, 3J

My family as I see them

MY FATHER considers himself as head of the household. What he does not know is that everyone rules the house (even the cat) except him. When Mum, my sister and I want to watch "Out of the Unknown" or "Elizabeth R" Dad decides to watch "Match of the Day", so we start a long involved talk on "What dress shall I wear tomorrow?"

Dad retaliates at this and keeps telling the television to 'Speak up, please' or tells us the man is saying, "I'm fed up with shouting".

This does not bother us and so Dad eventually falls asleep. We then creep over to the television and turn over, and are all ready to enjoy our programme.

My Mum is really the head of the household. She very clever at machining and knitting and once, after a great deal of badgering and pleading, I persuaded her to make me a long cardigan. After Mum had finished she regretted ever making it because, as she put it, "It makes you look like a tube".

I told my Mum that this was the current fashion, but I still get threats that she is going to take a pair of scissors to it.

I had my hair cut a few weeks ago and before that Mum and I had a long debate about it. Mum wanted

it to be short and curly so I would look "sweet". The last thing I wanted to look like was "sweet" so I said I would have my hair cut to grow into a midi cut. Mum told me she was not going to have me looking like one of the 'girls' (I still do not know who they are) so that was out, or so she thought!

When we got down to the hairdresser I told the assistant how I wanted it done. I described a midi cut but Mum did not know that. When she had finished I looked quite a bit older.

Mum took me home and washed my hair and set it for me. When it dried Mum said, "Pat, your hair *does* look sweet". It has never been the same since.

My sister Julie is one of my worst burdens. We always have arguments. When this happens she says to me, "Don't touch any of my stuff then!" Next morning I wake up to find toys, books and bits and bobs in my bedroom. Julie just grins and says, "These are yours and I didn't want *your* fleas in MY BEDROOM!" I also find that the hairbrush has been hidden because it belongs to her (she broke mine combing her doll's hair) but little does she know that I know exactly where she hides it.

When you think about my family I am the only perfect one in it, but I would not change them for worlds.

PAT GILL, 2F

The Weather Forecast

BY GARY WHITE, 1F

Today it will be freezing
With some overhanging fog
And the thickest parts of London
Will be sure to have some smog.

So wrap your coats around you
To keep you nice and warm,
For if Jack Frost gets at you,
He's sure to do you harm.

In the Cairngorm area
In Scotland's mountains gay
There will be some short sunny spells
Later in the day.

To end, here are the gale warnings:
Sole, Faroos and Bailey
Can all expect a gale force five,
Take care, and God bless thee.

Old Jim

BY ANNE WALSH, 1J

Old Jim he is a fisherman,
He sits beside the sea,
With twinkling eyes and big red nose
A jolly fellow is he.

His boat is called the 'Saucy Sue'
He sails it every day,
It dips upon the little waves
As if it knows its way.

He wears a navy sweater
And waders to his thighs.
The seagulls come to meet him,
Swooping from the skies.

Old Jim he is a kind man,
His cottage is so small.
He says he wouldn't swap his life
For anything at all.

The Herd

LINDA THORPE, 3J

IT WAS A cold, bleak day with the lead coloured sky threatening the first of the winter snows. The winds were building up and the atmosphere of the winter months ahead was beginning to show. The distant mountain peaks were barely visible, hidden under the thick snow clouds which had covered them with an icy blanket. The rains had made the dusty tracks and plains muddy and sodden. The vegetation was scarce and withered, unable to withstand the vicious climate.

In a sheltered valley, away from the Arctic winds, a herd of mustangs rested. There were about forty horses, some with foal at foot, but mostly they were in-foal mares and young, leggy yearlings. They stood still with their heads hung low and their thick winter coats looking harsh and scraggy. Their matted tails were long and thick but even they offered little protection for the wild horses. The early foals nestled close to their dams, whinnying pathetically because of the intense cold. Their fuzzy coats and lanky legs gave them a strange appearance. Some of the mares were lying down giving what little protection they could to each other and to their offspring. An old grey mare, with a scarred face and lopped ears, stood away from her companions. She was old and weak, having faced many years of storms and having had many foals. Her head drooped and her large brown eyes closed. She staggered and fell to the ground. She tried in earnest to get up but she knew that her days were over and that she must die. She glanced around her and observed the sky which seemed to surround her in all directions. She sighed, groaned and her thin neck fell back onto the muddy terrain. Her eyes closed and she never woke again. A mare, heavily in foal, left the main herd to be alone for the birth of her colt but what chance had he of survival? She groaned in agony and pain, as she was weak with fatigue and hunger and clambered her way up into one of the valley's caves. There she collapsed, sweating and heaving. Her flanks pumped and sweat and foam dripped off her onto her chestnut coat. Her eyes were open and she was terrified. She perspired and heaved once more. Ten minutes later a small black colt lay by her side and tried to suckle from his dead mother. He drank and tried in vain to stand up but his legs were weak and he too collapsed, by his mother's side. He closed his eyes and was still.

A frenzied black stallion, the leader of the herd, returned to his domain. He galloped down to greet those mares who were strong and able to call to him. His coat was specked with sweat and foam and the

whites of his eyes showed. He flicked his tail and cantered round his mares, bucking and squealing, but he knew something was wrong. He noticed the grey mare lying still. He walked over to her, flaring his nostrils and snorting. He sniffed her and licked her face. Suddenly he threw up his head and a shrill neigh echoed across the valley. His mares, stunned by his call, awoke and became alert. They began to trot around and made for the protection of the caves. The black leader galloped past them and headed them off. The snow began to fall and flakes settled on his broad rump. Soon the thick snowstorm had started and began to settle on the ground. The horse neighed again. With his ears pricked he trotted over to the other side of the valley. There, standing on a rock, was a wolf. His grey hair covered his skinny body and his yellow fangs were visible. His red eyes glared and he leapt! The stallion kicked and squealed and twice he hurt the wolf but he was too fast for him and avoided his flying hooves. He jumped at the horse biting savagely at his neck and blood began to spurt from the horse's neck and trickle down his damp coat. The snowstorm was blinding. A she-wolf howled and came fleeing down the valley to help her mate. Her ribs showed and her small eyes gleamed. Soon the king of the horses was dead. His body lay on the ground and blood soaked into the snow. The wolves were savage and attacked the mares and their foals. Some escaped and galloped out of the valley but they too were pursued by even more wolves.

By the evening the valley was deserted. The snow still fell and covered the ground thickly. The grey sky still hung over the valley and promised more harsh weather. The mares' bodies lay side by side, often with foals lying on or near them. It was a dreadful sight. The savage killers had deserted the valley and all was quiet. The stallion's body lay in snow, half covered with snow and cold. His staring eyes looked bleak and the power and beauty of his appearance had disappeared. It was quiet and still. The wolves cried in the distance and nothing remained but the tracks in the snow.

The Editors acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following contemporaries: 'The Wokingian', 'The Farnhamian' and the magazine of Aldershot Manor School.

Man and the Universe

BY RICHARD HERKES

The time has come to leave Plato behind
And seek anew the right philosophy,
Whereby our minds may come to terms with life
And end this dire frustration deep within.
The Greeks of long ago said first was soul,
Created by the almighty hand of God,
And to it, firmly fixed, He did append
A mortal body held intact by small
And invisible rivets. Like the soul
This body had an origin divine.
But out of common with its inclusion
The body had to die, return the soul
To the father star in celestial domain.
And only when the soul fulfilled a good
And righteous life did it merit this abode
Of heavenly bliss and everlastingness.
For if the mortal life had not been good
Metempsychosis was thereon imposed:
A lower form of life had to be borne,
And only when 'twas good did it reach the goal.
But pay ye heed to what I have to say,
And try to comprehend a universe
Which owns no hint of creator divine.
But how, say you, can that which has a form
Originate from Chaos so inane?
And how can life simply spring up from death,
And how too, light from where before was dark?
That this idea become obvious to you
You have to grasp what lies beyond your reach:
A universe that knows not origin,
Destruction too it ne'er will come to know.
Now only he who lives eternally
Can ever hope to comprehend this state:
It lies within his mental power's grasp.
But with respect to man this cannot be
Maintained, who knows not how to comprehend
An entity with past so infinite
And future likewise boundless in nature.
And I, with thought, conclude that man did have
A starting point in life—and so an end;
That when the body goes, the soul goes too.
For if indeed a soul he does possess
That ne'er will meet a death nor had a start,
Then he would understand this universe.
But no, he says that all that has being
Must sometime expire into nothingness—
“'Tis only soul that has life infinite.”
He wanders from the truth, for if this were,
He'd comprehend the eternal universe.
Now having fixed this point, it may be said
Perhaps the universe came into being.
But this could only hap in presence of
A Master who created all that is.
That this would break my case I do confess,
But the concept of a God I cannot hold.
If you are too without belief divine,
And find it quite impossible to bring

Within your infinite grasp a world without,
An end, then cogitate what here is said
And die not dolorous when death doth come.
Accept the fact the universe alone
Possesses soul and everlasting life.
Remember, when 'tis time, e'en soul shall pass
To nothingness whence you did once take rise.
A starry seat it will not be where you
May take your rest on high in heavenly bliss.
Oh no, a sleep serene without a break,
Wherein 'tis but indiff'rence that may reign.

Mothers' Day

BY MICHAEL CONSTABLE, 1J

When I was just a little child
You always said I was too wild.
You'd punish me for all my pranks
And give my backside forty spansks,
And then when you were good and done
Dear Papa gave me forty-one.
But I love you, Mother dear,
Even with the odd clipped ear.

Dissertation on Friendship

BY CHARLES ST. JOHN, M6

Cruel bird, echoing songs
The window sill, you sit alone
Sit alone to pour forth tunes,
Tunes of how you live or die
Fly upwards singing still.
He holds his hand begging
Reach abhorred bird; he calls
Answer, he needs your care.
Closer the hand, closer still;
Your heart beats faster—stay,
Stay awhile, see how near
An inch to your wing—
Gone—Why?

Loneliness

BY A. KING

Loneliness is a creeping night,
pandering to melancholy,
in quietness,
darkness,
blackness.
It reeks dismally,
in dank and swamp spirit.
It sweats grey calm,
and murmurs of death to the heart.
Its gloom cannot be uprooted.

My Unusual Hobby, Rod Making

BY I. LOWE, 2J

THERE ARE three basic materials used in rod-making: solid fibreglass, hollow fibreglass and cane. It is not within most people's capabilities to make fibreglass blanks, but these can be bought. Raw cane can be bought in various sizes, in particular from J. B. Walker, of Marine Walk, Hythe, Kent, who also supplies many other articles connected with fishing.

The method I use for making rods is as follows: I happen to have bamboo poles growing near my house. I select poles of suitable size, and taper and cut them down. A good idea of suitable tapers can be obtained from the catalogue of the firm mentioned above.

Next I decide what each pole is going to be, e.g. spinner, match or sea, and cut it up into suitable lengths. The bamboo is then left outside to dry; this takes two to six weeks, checking periodically so as to remove any insects that may be forced out of the pole. Whilst the drying is taking place I buy all the necessary fittings etc. after deciding what quality the fittings should be.

When the poles are dry they are straightened by heating the bent parts and bending back into line using a table or bench. The bamboos are now given one or more coats of a waterproofing substance. I use polyurethane, which sets quicker than varnish and thus prevents the need to see that no dust comes in contact with the varnish when wet.

The next thing to do is to fit the ferrules. Now, since follow through ferrules, that is, ferrules with the same inside diameter on each part are expensive, the trick is to whip a layer of cord on to the bamboo to be fitted with the female ferrule so that the diameter is increased by $1/32$ in. - $1/16$ in. Before glueing the ferrules on, make sure the ends are sealed. I use any waterproof cement. The glue to use is araldite.

Whilst the work described above is drying the rod handle is constructed. This is bored cork glued in place. It must be remembered that, if the rod rings are smaller in diameter than the corks, you only place a few of the corks on, so that they can be shaped with the rod rings apart. When set the cork should be filed and sanded down, the rod rings added and the rest of the work glued in place.

With this work completed and set, the rod is fitted together and adjusted so that if there are any curves in the rod, make sure they curve downwards. When satisfied mark the positions of the red rings, the rings get closer together near the tip. The rings are whipped in place and to keep the whipping on a suitable whipping filler is brushed on. I use watered-down P.V.A.

The rod is now finished. A typical expenses bill is listed below; it is for a 10½ft. good quality bottom rod.

Fibreglass tip 3½ft. long	25p
Rings, full open bridge type, 5 @ 5p each ...	25p
Tip ring	1½p
Whipping thread	10p
Cork for handle 18in. long	21p
Reel rings, light weight type	16p
2 Ferrules, cheapest type	30p

Total ... 137½p

Optional

Butt cap, collar and button	32p
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Overall total ... £1.69½p

Plus extras, e.g. glue and varnish.

That is the way I make rods. Some second-hand shops and model shops dealing in second-hand equipment should buy them if you wish to sell them. For sea rods a good handle can be made from the bamboo supplied in the centres of rolls of carpet.

Another way of making rods is to buy fibre-glass blanks and fittings separately or in kit form, the kit form tending to be dearer than buying the parts separately. Split cane rods can be made although the raw material costs a lot in money and time. There are several books on the subject, the catalogue mentions a few and M.A.P. produce "The Amateur Rod Maker", although this book is a bit out of date.

Please take note, there are several qualities of fittings available. These are my choice as most suitable for that type of rod.

Now in the Parlour

BY NIKI GREEN, 4P

The dark is in here now,
Suffocating the air to
Funeral-sombre velvet,
Dusty
As well-known empty coffins.
Lithographs of Victoria Regina,
Unseen now,
Are dripping familiarity
Down the walls in trickles
Of indelible black ink.
It's spreading now,
Everywhere,
To anaesthetise the waking.
Watching midnight stains come
On their
Taffeta daylight-yellow.

The Intruder

BY MALCOLM SHAW, 1J

TWENTY FEET up in the old oak tree was a little owl's nest. It contained four almost spherical white eggs. On these sat a grey-brown form, speckled with white, waiting for the male bird's return.

A quarter of a mile away he stood bolt upright on a fence-post watching over a meadow, ready for the slightest squeak or movement in the grass. Suddenly, without warning, he rose into the air for several seconds, hovered, and dropped like a stone. He flew up with an unfortunate field mouse gripped in his talons. Calling gleefully, he made his way back to the nest and was surprised to see the female perched on a branch several yards from it. As he approached, a strange noise reached him. He perched on the rim of the entrance and in the fading twilight he could see two bright, savage eyes watching him. Immediately, he dropped the mouse and dived in on the intruder, driving his sharp talons in as hard as he could until he felt the blood spurt out on to his plumage. He succeeded in pulling the animal outside and flopped clumsily to the ground, where he used his hooked beak to finish it off.

He returned to the nest to find out what had happened. Luckily, only one egg had been crushed, and with the help of his mate he cleared out the mess and settled down to roost.

Later that night, a fox smelt out the corpse and devoured it; the mouse was the only reminder of what had happened.

Slowly

BY SARAH HILL, 2J

Slowly the tide creeps up the sand,
Slowly the shadows cross the land.
Slowly the carthorse pulls his mile,
Slowly the old man mounts the stile.

Slowly the hands move round the clock,
Slowly the ship drifts into dock.
Slow is the snail—but slowest of all,
The green moss that spreads upon the old brick wall.

A Child in Vietnam

BY JANE PIDGEON, LVI

The soldiers have gone
And left me alone
Alone in the empty square
Bombed and desolate
No one there
I can still hear the noise of the fighting
Over towards the East,
Tonight the vultures will have a merry feast
Maybe they'll feast on my parents
Lying in the street over there,
And if they do—
Who will care?
Everyone gone
No friends, no home,
Alone in the empty square
Bombed and desolate
Blank and bare.

The Mice

BY MARY EVERARD, 4F

IT WAS winter. It was cold and no weather for small animals to be out in.

Two little mice were experiencing their first winter. They had not made preparations early enough for their hibernation. They had been told of an old oak tree, in the centre of a field. They were trying to journey there.

They were stiff with the bitter cold, as they approached the field, they could not see the tree, but they continued. After about an hour of torture, they got near enough to see a large tree-stump. The little mice wept frozen tears which mingled with the snow. The snow was fierce, now it cut into their tender bodies and chilled their bones. The snow got heavier.

The cold, wet snow whipped around their weak ankles. Their delicate feet were blistered with the long journey. The mice had once had beautifully-kept whiskers, but now they were splitting with the intense cold.

Their feet were stiff and their toes were numb. Their tails dragged behind them, leaving ruts in the snow which were speedily covered up. They could no longer twitch their frozen whiskers. Their eyes were screwed up in an effort to see against the arctic conditions. They could not find shelter anywhere. They curled up together in the snow, near the place where the tree had been. They were absolutely freezing.

Death caught up with them swiftly, silently and mercilessly. When the snow melted, they were found dead and petrified with the cold.

An Autumn Walk

BY SARAH HARWOOD, 2P

THE LEAF fell slowly, twisting and turning through the air in a dreamy fashion until it fell among the many others littering the path. I stopped and picked it up, marvelling at the wonderful array of criss-cross lines covering its shiny surface. The carpet that I walked on was made of these beautiful things, its lovely tapestry woven from all the colours that Autumn could bestow upon its charges—the trees. As I walked, the leaves fluttered, rose, and then lay still again, as if startled at my sudden approach. I sat on a mossy bank and surveyed the scene.

The wind lightly stirred the branches above me and now a shower of reds and greens and oranges came tumbling down. The clouds were scudding along above me and behind them the blue sky occasionally peeped through. The sun, hemmed in by the clouds that passed across his face, now and then smiled down, causing the long black shadows of the trees to fall upon the ground. Even the moss on which I sat had taken on a brownish look. I carried on along the path finding a few briars with some late blackberries on them.

I picked the small round, black globules from the inner green hull of the blackberry, one by one. A

A Gassed Experience

FRANCES SMYTH, 1J

I SAT in the dentist's chair watching his face as he probed in my mouth with his instruments. I hoped none of my teeth would be found fault with.

'I'm afraid this one will have to come out,' he said eventually. I groaned. He put down his instruments. 'Would you prefer gas or injection?' he asked.

'Gas, please,' I answered. 'I couldn't stand an injection.'

He smiled. 'Don't worry. It won't hurt.' He fiddled with the gas mask for a bit then turned. 'It won't be more than a minute.' He put the mask on me. It was very uncomfy. Suddenly I felt giddy. I could see green and black spirals going round and round; then all went black.

I woke up suddenly and looked around me. I was back in the waiting-room. 'Funny,' I thought. 'I'm sure I went into the dentist's room.' No-one else was in the waiting-room. I picked up a comic to read, but all the pages were blank! I got up and opened the door, but immediately closed it again, for there had been nothing out there but a sort of swirling,

rabbit, hearing my steps shot off to some burrow where his hungry family probably waited. I watched the rabbit, wondering at his marvellous camouflage that mixed so perfectly with the grey-brown of the trees. He was almost soundless, apart from the crackle of dry leaves which flew up as he ran. Near the bank a clear stream ran, passing over the stones with a musical trickle. It carried away all the dead leaves which had had the misfortune to fall upon its surface. At the bottom, in the mud, I could see more of them, but these had lost the colour of their predecessors and had turned to the mud-brown of the bottom of the stream. This thought, that the floating red leaves might later share the same fate, goaded me to pick out two of the nearest and to put them, dripping, on the bank.

I turned once more and regarded the woods, and noticed the atmosphere seemed heavier and, looking up, I saw the clouds were now an ominous grey and the sun had disappeared. This prompted me to pull my scarf more tightly round my neck. No sooner had I done so, than the first drops of rain fell. They increased until sheets of rain were pouring down, and the dry leaves were now turning sodden under the large heavy drops. The once pretty carpet was now unpleasant to look at and unpleasant to walk on, and so, without more ado, I turned my steps for home.

white mist. I sat down again. Suddenly the door opened and the receptionist came in. I stared at her disbelievingly. Hadn't I just opened the same door and nearly fallen to my death? Suddenly I realised she was speaking: 'Mr. Strickland will see you now,' she said.

I stumbled to my feet and followed her out of the room, past the reception desk and into the dentist's room. I sat down in the dentist's chair and watched him adjusting his drill—obviously an optimist! Suddenly he turned round, flourishing a pneumatic drill, his mouth contorted into a fiendish leer, his eyes gleaming wickedly.

'Ah yes,' I heard him chuckling gleefully. 'We'll have this one out . . . and this one . . . and this one . . . and this . . . and this . . . and this . . . and . . .'

His voice echoed through my brain. I tried to scream, but something in my mouth stopped me. I shut my eyes to keep out the horrible spectacle.

After a while I opened my eyes to see Mr. Strickland smiling down at me. He removed the oxygen mask from my face. I ran my tongue round the remaining teeth.

'All over,' he said. 'That wasn't too bad, was it?'

I smiled wanly at him.

Come into my Parlour

BY CAROLYN ARMSTRONG, 3F

MY HAMMOCK is swinging monotonously in the close heat of this summer's afternoon. I have been reading a novel in which an heroic knight rescues a beautiful damsel from the clutches of an evil sorcerer.

A fly, crawling on the tree above me, catches my eye. I watch it lazily until my large straw sun-hat falls over my face. The heat of the day makes my eyelids heavy as lead, and the droning of the fly's wings forces my mind to drift.

The surroundings seem to assume huge proportions and I find myself to be that same fly. My fine wings are taking me towards a flower, so intriguing that I cannot keep back, yet in my mind's eye I can see something in my path. My large eyes are not able to focus it properly, so that I do not sense the danger. On and on I fly.

Suddenly my body is immobilised in the sticky gossamer thread of the great, black spider. My wings are spread into the most awkward positions, as I wrestle, hopelessly entwined in the strong snare of the spider. This thread, so fragile, yet so lethal, means certain death to me. As I struggle in vain, I can see the many images of the hairy black brute, lurking

Town versus Country

BY DERRICK SWINDON, 2P

IN THE morning sunlight, streaming in from the rising sun behind me, I can see every detail over on the ridge. The valley floor is still a cold black void beneath me, for the sun has not risen high enough to penetrate the abyss with its summer rays. On the far side, however, there is a farm which is spectacularly illuminated, caught in the radiant beams, its windows glinting. A herd of cows moves across a field, like a long, sluggish black and white snake. The farm buildings are nursed by gently-swaying trees, almost leaning on the toy-like house of red bricks and white window-frames. The atmosphere is so clean, that I feel I can glimpse the ants among the individual grass-blades in the lawn on the edge of the slope into the valley. All is held crisp and preserved by the fresh morning air.

Later in the day the scene swelters in the heat. A barn twists and contorts itself, seemingly writhing in agony as its supporting pillars ripple in the shimmering waves that thrust up from the earth. The 'cow-snake' has disappeared behind a shed and a car crawls into the valley, now half-lit as the sun lifts higher into the sky and a river shines like a sheet of glass.

The scene is now spoilt by the thronging line of tourists' cars riding up and down the valley's sides as on a switch-back. The peace is taken away by the noise and the fumes as the town invades the country.

in the expanse of his web. There is a smirk on his face, as if tormenting me in my agony.

Slowly he picks his way towards me over the beautifully and intricately woven carpet of his castle. As he looms up in front of me, I shrink back in fear of his ugly form. His eight legs all prepared to grasp my poor paralysed body, are so long and lanky. I am completely stiff with terror as he stretches two spiky legs towards me.

He is nearly over me, and I close my eyes as if to decrease the amount of pain as he makes his kill and prepares to suck my blood. In a last desperate attempt to free my imprisoned body, I gather my remaining strength and wrestle with the rope-like thread. I am sure it is too late.

I relapse into my previous state, but I still have enough strength to realise what is happening to me. I can feel his warm, clammy breath on my body. Fear overcomes me and I scream, louder and louder than ever before, as if to wake the whole world from the sunny afternoon's slumber.

'Hey! Calm down. You've got a touch of the sun. Better go inside and cool off a bit.'

What a relief! The heroic knight—my elder brother—has rescued me from the clutches of that evil day-dream, so that once again I can relax in my swaying hammock.

Freedom

BY ROSS THOMPSON, LVI

In the open,
 With the wind
in my hair
 and in the trees,
I am free.
That's the word,
 the only word
that can describe
 how I feel,
so I use it.
But now I have to return
 as I have things to do.
When I am tired with my work
 will I still feel free then
or can "freedom"
 like the wind that brings it
waft away?
 Is it the breath
of a deceitful god? A passing phase?
Listen, then,
 to the trees.
What does the breeze
 bid me do?

G.C.E. Examination Results

'A' LEVEL		MIDDLE VI	
*NONY ARDILL ...	3 (M)	*ANGELA HALL ...	2
DIANE ASHPOOL ...	1	ROBINA HALL ...	1
*DIANE ASLETT ...	2	LYNNE HAMMOND ...	2 (M)
MALCOLM BAILEY ...	2	JACQUELINE HAYLER ...	2
JILL BARRY ...	2 (M)	*CHRISTINE HILL ...	2 (M)
*HEATHER BENDELL ...	1	ANTHONY KING ...	2
PHILIPPA BENNETT ...	2	CAROL HUTCHINS ...	2
*ROYSTON BOWDEN ...	3	*JEAN GAMBLE ...	3 (M)
*ANGELA BORLEY ...	3 (M)	*HELEN GRANEK ...	3
*LESLEY BOXALL ...	1	*SUSAN JACKMAN ...	3 (M)
SHEILA BOWSKILL ...	2	*STUART JEFCOATE ...	1
JAMES CHATE ...	3	*SHEILA KIRKHAM ...	2
PADDY COUNSELL ...	2	MARGARET KNIGHT ...	1
SIAN DAVIES ...	1	*VALERIE LOEBELL ...	3
HELEN DEDMAN ...	3	JENNIFER MARSH ...	3 (M)
ALISON DOLE ...	3	*JILL MARTIN ...	2
*ALISON DUNNET ...	3 (M)	DIANE MAXFIELD ...	2 (M)
*PENELOPE		*DIANA MAY ...	2 (M)
EDGINGTON ...	3	JULIE MUMFORD ...	2
KATHRYN ELLIS ...	2	SALLY NEWMAN ...	1
ANNAMARIE ELSON ...	1	CATHERINE PLATO ...	2
KAREN FLYNN ...	2	*DEREK PAYNE ...	3
*THERESA FOSTER ...	2	*MAUREEN PRICE ...	3
*ELIZABETH		*JANET LINSELL ...	2
GINALSKA ...	4 (D)	*JANET LLOYD ...	3
*PAUL GRAFFHAM ...	3	*HILARY MUTTON ...	3
NIGEL HAGEN ...	3	*JENNIFER PAYNE ...	3
		REBECCA RAPER ...	2
		CAROLYN REMNANT ...	3
		*JOHN RENNISON ...	1
		*NICHOLAS ROBSON ...	1
		ANNETTE ROGERS ...	3
		*MARTIN ROOME ...	3
		*ANTHONY SADLER ...	3
		*ROBERT	
		SHARPINGTON ...	2
		DENZIL SLADE ...	1
		*LUCYNA SLOANE ...	1
		*ROGER SMY ...	1
		TERENCE SNELLING ...	1
		*MICHAEL	
		STANFORTH ...	3
		CHRISTOPHER	
		STANTON ...	1
		CHARLES ST. JOHN ...	1
		*THOMAS TANNER ...	3
		JOANNA TAYLOR ...	2 (M)
		CHRISTINE TEBBY ...	2
		*PETER TINER ...	3
		*CAROLINE WALKER ...	3
		*MARCUS WATKINS ...	1
		*SHEILA WEATHERLEY ...	3
		*PENELOPE WHITE ...	2
		SUSAN WICKSON ...	1
		RUSSELL WOODS ...	1
		*Pass in the Use of English	

'O' LEVEL

SJ		EDWARD		5F	
ROBERT ARBIN ...	9	WAINHOUSE ...	7	CAROLINE BAILEY ...	8
SALLY ARDLEY ...	7	TIMOTHY WILCOCK ...	10	ELIZABETH	
RICHARD BATTLE ...	7	5P		BARDELLI ...	9
DAVID BLACKETER ...	9	HELEN BAMBURY ...	8	CHRISTINE BULLARD ...	9
DAVID COOPER ...	7	DORNE BEALE ...	2	GRAHAM CARTER ...	3
SUZANNE CRAIG ...	7	BELINDA BLAXTER ...	5	SIMON CAYRE ...	9
CHRISTINE		PENNY BROOKS ...	9	SUSAN CHUDLEY ...	7
CUSTANCE ...	9	JOHN CARTER ...	8	IAIN CLARK ...	2
ALASTAIR DOYLE ...	5	BRIAN COLEMAN ...	3	STEPHEN CLARK ...	9
ALAN EDWARDS ...	6	CATHERINE		DAVID CLARKE ...	8
ELIZABETH EVANS ...	5	COZENS-SMITH ...	4	IAN CORDERY ...	1
JEREMY FAWCETT ...	9	DIANE DANIELS ...	6	STEPHEN DALE ...	7
CHRISTOPHER		KIM GOODWIN ...	9	ELAINE DUMMER ...	8
GARLAND ...	9	GRAHAM HASELDEN ...	5	ALISON FEENEY ...	6
PAULINE GILLARD ...	7	DAVID HAYES ...	3	GERALD FLICK ...	7
LEZA HALL ...	5	CAROLINE HOBBS ...	8	MICHAEL FREED ...	8
KARINA HANSEN ...	4	TREVOR HODGSON ...	8	JOY HADAWAY ...	8
CLARE HEWETSON ...	7	MARK HOLDING ...	8	GUY JACKSON ...	5
LORRAINE HILL ...	9	BARBARA		SUSAN KENNETT ...	7
ELIZABETH HOLL ...	8	LESZCZYNSKA ...	7	LINDA McCONNELL ...	3
JILL HOPKINS ...	7	ANGELA LEWIS ...	3	WENDY NEWSON ...	1
RICHARD KEMPSTER ...	3	ANN LOCKYER ...	9	SIMON NICHOLLS ...	8
JOHN LUCKING ...	8	SUSAN LONG ...	9	DENISON PARRY ...	4
LESLEY MOCK ...	4	JOSIE NOAKES ...	5	ROBIN	
ROGER ONG ...	4	PHILIP PELLING ...	4	PETHERBRIDGE ...	9
HAZEL OXLADE ...	9	CHRISTOPHER REED ...	9	PAULINE QUICK ...	7
RYSZARD		SUSAN RENSHAW ...	9	NICOLA ROSS ...	9
PIETROWSKI ...	9	GILLIAN ROWE ...	6	CAROLE RUSSELL ...	6
CAROL PUTTOCK ...	6	RICHARD SANDARS ...	5	AMANDA SAVIDGE ...	4
ELIZABETH RUDRUM ...	8	CAROLINE STAGG ...	9	MARK SMITH ...	7
AMANDA STEVENS ...	8	AVRIL STAMMERS ...	4	ANNE SWARBRICK ...	1
BRYONY		MONICA TITTES ...	7	KIM TAYLOR ...	7
STEWARDSON ...	7	CAROLINE TURNER ...	6	ANDREW WEBB ...	9
GILLIAN TAIT ...	8	LINDA WATERFALL ...	9		
ELAINE TANNER ...	7	HELEN WILSHIN ...	8		
MOIRA THOMPSON ...	6	IAN WORTHY ...	6		
		MICHELLE YOUNG ...	9		

MVith ADDITIONAL
SUBJECTS AT 'O' LEVEL
NONY ARDILL ... 1
ALISON DUNNET ... 1
PENELOPE
EDGINGTON ... 1
DIANA MAY ... 1
CATHERINE PLATO ... 1
LUCYNA SLOANE ... 1
SUSAN WICKSON ... 1
ALFRED POSCH ... 1

LVith ADDITIONAL SUBJECTS
AT 'O' LEVEL
NEIL BAGGOTT ... 1
JANET BAKER ... 1
RICHARD BATEMAN ... 1
DEREK BEAGLEY ... 1
ALAN BRETT ... 1
STEPHEN BRIGGS ... 1
MICHAEL BROWN ... 1
SHIRLEY COLEMAN ... 1
CHRISTINE COPUS ... 1

LEONARD CORLEY ... 1
PETER COUSINS ... 1
JACQUELINE
COZENS-SMITH ... 1
NEVILLE CRABBE ... 1
NICHOLAS DAVIES ... 1
BRIDGET ELTON ... 1
BRUCE ERDE ... 2
PAUL FORTESCUE ... 1
DAVID GALLACHER ... 2
ADAM GINALSKI ... 2
ANDREW
HAZLEWOOD ... 1
CLIVE HERRINGTON ... 1
TIMOTHY HOGARTH ... 2
JOHN HULIN ... 1
JOHN KAIRIS ... 1
FRANCES KENNARD ... 1
DEBORAH KIRKWOOD ... 1
KIRSTEN LAMB ... 1
DEEPAK LAXMAN ... 1
MARTIN LUBIKOWSKI ... 1
GORDON MADGWICK ... 2

MICHAEL MADGWICK ... 1
ANDREW MARTIN ... 1
ANTHONY MARTIN ... 1
PETER MITCHELL ... 1
JOHN PAYNE ... 1
BRIAN PEAT ... 1
DAVID PHILLIPS ... 1
ALISTAIR PIPER ... 1
PHILIP POTTER ... 1
PAULINE ROBERTS ... 1
CAROLINE SMART ... 1
JOSEPH SAUNDERS ... 2
MARTIN SAUZE ... 2
JEFFREY SLEEMAN ... 1
PETER STAFFORD ... 1
MICHAEL STUBBS ... 2
MICHAEL TRAYFORD ... 1
ALASDAIR WILSON ... 1
THE FOLLOWING 4th
FORMERS PASSED IN ART
BRIDGET ARDILL
JULIAN HYAMS
JEREMY LARCOMBE

Valete

UPPER VI

DAVID CONNELLY, A.L.3; O.L.6. 1st Cricket team; 1st Basketball team; School Dramatic Society. Training to become a Legal Executive with the London Passenger Transport Board.

ROBERT HOLLINS, A.L.2; O.L.6. 1st XI Soccer; Rugby XV. Dramatic Society. Training for Urban Estate Management at the Central London Polytechnic.

ANTHONY KING, A.L.3; O.L.8. 1st Rugby team; School choir; School Dramatic Society. Hoping to enter a university to read English. Speech and Drama Prize 1970.

KEITH MORRIS, A.L. 3; O.L. 8. 1st Basketball team; 1st Rugby team; School Dramatic Society. To read Law at Durham University.

ROSEMARY SANDERS, A.L. 3; O.L. 9. Folk Club; Debating Society; Dramatic Society. To read Dentistry at Leeds University.

RAYMOND VIDLER, A.L. 3; O.L. 9. 1st Football XI; Secretary of Football, Athletics team. School Dramatic Society. To read English and American Studies at the University of Kent.

SARAH WEDDERBURN, A.L. 3; O.L. 9. Deputy Head Girl. Folk Club. Debating Society. To enter Somerville College, Oxford, to read English.

MIDDLE VI Alpha

NONY ARDILL, A.L. 3; O.L. 9. School Choir. School play. Public Speaking team. 6th form discussion group. To go to York University to read Philosophy and Language.

DIANE ASHPOOL, A.L. 1; O.L. 4. School choir. Christian Union. Help with School play. To take a S.R.N. course at the London Hospital, Whitechapel.

DIANE ASLETT, A.L. 2; O.L. 4. Christian Union. Distribution of food at Harvest Festival and Christmas for Old Age Pensioners. To enter Bognor College of Education.

MALCOLM BAILEY, A.L. 2; O.L. 5. Hopes to become a craftsman furniture maker.

JILL BARRY, A.L. 2; O.L. 5. School Magazine Co-Editor. Literary Society. School Librarian. Help with School plays. Hoping to enter Journalism.

HEATHER BENDELL, A.L. 1; O.L. 6. School Choir. School Orchestra. Dramatic Society. Organiser of Summer Musical Concert. Hoping to enter Surrey University to read Music in 1972.

PHILIPPA BENNETT, A.L. 2; O.L. 6. 1st XI Hockey. 1st XI Lacrosse. 1st VII Netball. 1st Tennis. Vice-Captain of Netball and Tennis. House Tennis Captain. VIII Form Gym Club. Help with School play. To Coventry College of Education to study Physical Education.

TONY BIDWELL, O.L. 6. Hoping to go to Guildford Technical College.

ANGELA BORLEY, A.L. 3; O.L. 9. Committee Member and School representative of S.L.A.G. School Librarian. Help with School Fair. To study English and German Literature at Warwick University.

LESLEY BOXALL, A.L. 1; O.L. 7. Christian Union; Chess Club. Distribution of food at Harvest Festival and Christmas to Old Age Pensioners. Hoping to study for a degree in Pharmacy at Chelsea College.

ROYSTON BOWDEN, A.L. 3; O.L. 8. To enter employment.

SHEILA BOWSKILL, A.L. 2; O.L. 7. School Play. Distribution of food at Harvest Festival and Christmas to Old Age Pensioners. To study for a H.N.D. in data processing at Bournemouth Polytechnic.

JAMES CHATE, A.L. 3; O.L. 7. Captain of Rugger; Chairman of Rugby Club. School Athletics. Cross-country team. School plays. To study for a B.A. degree in International Marketing at Thames Polytechnic.

PADDY COUNSELL, A.L. 2; O.L. 7. Debating Society. Help with School play. To study for a H.N.D. in Business Studies at Salford Technical College.

SIAN DAVIES, A.L. 1; O.L. 9. Match teas. Hoping to work in a museum.

HELEN DEDMAN, A.L. 3; O.L. 8. School Librarian. To train for nursing at Westminster Hospital.

ALISON DOLE, A.L. 3; O.L. 8. School Librarian. Help at School Fair. To do Senior Secretarial Course with Post A-Level Spanish at City of London Polytechnic.

ALISON DUNNET, A.L. 3; O.L. 10. School Choir. Chairman of Vth form discussion group. Magazine Co-Editor. Chairman of Public Speaking team. Folk Club. To go to Newcastle University to read English, Latin and Philosophy.

MIDDLE VI Beta

PENELOPE EDGINGTON, A.L.3. O.L.9. 1st Netball, Hockey, Lacrosse & Tennis teams. Captain of Lacrosse & Tennis. Mixed Hockey team. Badminton team. To read Medicine at Leeds University.

KATHRYN ELLIS, A.L. 2; O.L. 6. Going to train as a nurse at St. Thomas's Hospital.

ANNAMARIE ELSON, A.L. 1; O.L. 10. School Choir. To spend a year in Austria.

KAREN FLYNN, A.L. 2; O.L. 7. Orienteering team. Hoping to go to a Secretarial College in Dublin.

THERESA FOSTER, A.L. 2; O.L. 6. Chess Club. Debating Society. Hoping to read Russian and Soviet Studies at Portsmouth Polytechnic.

ELIZABETH GINALSKA, A.L. 4; O.L. 11. Head Girl. School play scenery designer. To read B.A. Honours in European Studies (French) at Sussex University.

NIGEL HAGEN, A.L. 3; O.L. 9. 1st XI Football team. Captain of Tennis. To read Modern Studies at Sheffield Polytechnic.

ANGELA HALL, A.L. 2; O.L. 8. 1st Lacrosse team. 1st Hockey team. Mixed Hockey team. School and House Netball and Athletics Captain. Gym Club. Governors' teas. Organiser of 1st form party. Help with School plays. To Bishop Otter Teachers Training College to do Nursery/Infants course.

LYNNE HAMMOND, A.L. 2; O.L. 7. To City of London College to do Bilingual Studies.

JACQUELINE HAYLER, A.L. 2; O.L. 5. Debating Society Committee. To Rachel McMillan College of Education, London. to do Nursery/Infants course.

CHRISTINE HILL, A.L. 2; O.L. 9. Help with Spastics. To Stockwell College of Education, Bromley.

MICHAEL HOOD, O.L. 7. Senior Chess team. To enter W. V. Zinn and Associates for civil and structural engineering.

CAROL HUTCHINS, A.L. 2; O.L. 5. To Guildford Technical College to do a Secretarial/Bilingual Course.

MIDDLE VI Gamma

JEAN GAMBLE, A.L. 3; O.L. 9. Christian Union. Athletics team. Help with School plays. Library helper. To enter Durham University to read Social Studies.

HELEN GRANEEK, A.L. 3; O.L. 10. 6th form discussion group. B.A.Y.S. Representative. Help with School Fair. To read Mathematics at Sussex University.

ROBINA HALL, A.L. 1; O.L. 6. To do a Secretarial Course at Guildford Technical College, then a H.N.D. in Business Studies at Bournemouth or Ealing.

SUSAN JACKMAN, A.L. 3; O.L. 9. Public Speaking team. 6th form discussion group. Help with School Fair. To read English and Latin at Hull University.

STUART JEFCOATE, A.L. 1; O.L. 9. To enter computer industry.

SHEILA KIRKHAM, A.L. 2; O.L. 9. Vice-captain of 1st XI Hockey team. Senior netball 'B' team. 1st Tennis team. Badminton team. Mixed Hockey team. Help with School plays. Help with Spastics. To enter Bishop Otter College of Education, Chichester.

MARGARET KNIGHT, A.L. 1; O.L. 6. To St. Gabriel's College of Education.

STEPHEN LEGG, O.L. 5. 1st XI Football. Mixed Hockey team. Captain of Badminton team. Hoping to be a Sales Representative.

VALERIE LOEBELL, A.L. 3; O.L. 10. School Librarian. B.A.Y.S. member. To enter Sunderland Polytechnic to read Pharmacy.

JENNIFER MARSH, A.L. 3; O.L. 8. To do Hospital administration.

JILL MARTIN, A.L. 2; O.L. 7. School Choir. Table Tennis team. Match teas.

DIANE MAXFIELD, A.L. 2; O.L. 8. Christian Union. Help with School plays. To do H.N.D. in Advertising at Farnborough Technical College.

DIANA MAY, A.L. 2; O.L. 8. Help with School plays. Governors' teas. To go to College of Fashion and Clothing Technology, London, to take a course in fashion writing.

JULIE MUMFORD, A.L. 2; O.L. 6. To Stockwell College of Education, Bromley.

FRANCES MURPHY, O.L. 3. Hoping to work as a Ground Hostess at Heathrow Airport.

SALLY NEWMAN, A.L. 1; O.L. 8. Leader of Christian Union. Help with School plays. To enter City of London Polytechnic to do a Secretarial course.

CATHERINE PLATO, A.L. 2; O.L. 5. Orienteering team. Debating Society. To Bishop Otter Teacher Training College, Chichester.

DEREK PAYNE, A.L. 3; O.L. 10. 1st Chess team. To enter Southampton University to read Aeronautical Engineering.

ALFRED POSCH, O.L. 6. Help with School plays. Training as an architect.

MAUREEN PRICE, A.L. 3; O.L. 9. B.A.Y.S. member. To enter Hull University to read Zoology.

MIDDLE VI Delta

JANET LLOYD, A.L. 3; O.L. 10. Orchestra Leader. School choir. Hoping to take Oxbridge exams in November, and then spend some months in Paris studying at the Conseratoire and Sorbonne.

HILARY MUTTON, A.L. 3; O.L. 9. School Dramatic Society. Member of S.L.A.G. To enter Warwick University to read French.

JENNIFER PAYNE, A.L. 3; O.L. 9. Member of B.A.Y.S. and S.L.A.G. To go to Exeter University to read Maths.

JOHN RENNISON, A.L. 1; O.L. 7. School Dramatic Society. Debating Committee member. School orchestra. Member of B.A.Y.S. To enter Plymouth Technical College.

NICHOLAS ROBSON, A.L. 1; O.L. 9. To enter employment.

ANNETTE ROGERS, A.L. 3; O.L. 9. School choir; Member of S.L.A.G. To enter N.E. Essex College of Technology and Art to read music.

MARTYN ROOME, A.L. 3; O.L. 9. 1st XI Cricket team. School Chess Captain. Cross-country team. To enter Reading University to read B.Sc. in Estate Management.

ANTHONY SADLER, A.L. 3; O.L. 11. 1st XI Cricket team. 1st Rugby team. 2nd XI Football team. 1st Basketball team. 1st Badminton team. Mixed Hockey team. Member of B.A.Y.S. To enter University College, London, to read Biochemistry.

CHARLES ST. JOHN, A.L. 1; O.L. 5. 1st Rugby team. School Dramatics Society. To enter King Alfred's College, Winchester.

ROBERT SHARPINGTON, A.L. 2; O.L. 9. 1st Cricket team. Cross-country team. To study for B.Sc. Biology at Central Polytechnic.

DENZIL SLADE, A.L. 1; O.L. 8. 1st Football team. 1st XI Cricket team. 1st Badminton team. Mixed Hockey team. To enter employment in the Bank of England.

CHRISTOPHER STANTON, A.L. 1; O.L. 6. Orienteering team. Hoping to enter the Army.

MIDDLE VI Epsilon

- REBECCA RAPER, A.L. 2; O.L. 5. Hoping to enter Guildford University Library.
- CAROLYN REMNANT, A.L. 3; O.L. 9. Netball, Tennis, Hockey & Lacrosse teams. Help with School Fair. To enter Guildford Technical College to do a Private Secretary course.
- ANTHONY SEAKINS, O.L. 9. 1st XI Cricket team. Orienteering Captain. Cross-country Captain. Athletics Captain. 2nd XI Football team. To enter Brighton College of Education.
- MICHAEL STANFORTH, A.L. 3; O.L. 9. 1st XI Football Captain. 1st XI Cricket team. Athletics team. To enter University of Liverpool to read Civil Engineering.
- PAUL TANNER, A.L. 3; O.L.6. Basketball team. To enter City University to do a sandwich course in Civil Engineering.
- JOANNA TAYLOR, A.L. 2; O.L. 9. Member of B.A.Y.S. To train as a nurse at Westminster Hospital.
- CHRISTINE TEBBY, A.L. 2; O.L. 8. Netball. Hockey, Lacrosse and Tennis teams. Help with School Fair. To do a Private Secretarial course at Guildford Technical College.
- PETER TINER, A.L. 3; O.L. 9. Captain of Athletics. 1st Rugby team. Basketball team. 1st XI Football team. Cross-country team. To enter City of London University to read Aeronautical Engineering.
- SUSAN UPFIELD, O.L. 6. To enter St. Matthias College of Education, Bristol.
- CAROLINE WALKER, A.L. 3; O.L. 9. Page House Captain. Debating Society. Christian Union. School librarian, School choir. Match tea organiser. To do one year's voluntary service in Switzerland.
- SEAN WALSH, O.L. 6. 1st Rugby team. 1st XI Cricket team. 2nd XI Football team. School Dramatic Society. Further study.
- SHEILA WEATHERLEY, A.L. 3; O.L. 7. To enter Bath University to read German.
- PENELOPE WHITE, A.L. 2; O.L. 8. School choir. Hoping to enter University to read History in 1972.
- SUSAN WICKSON, A.L. 1; O.L. 5. To go to Chichester Technical College to do a two-year course in Beauty Therapy.
- ### LOWER VI Beta
- FRANCES KENNARD, O.L. 5. To Weymouth College of Education.
- VIRGINIA MULLARD, O.L. 5. To Southlands College of Education.

5J

- RICHARD BATTLE, O.L. 7. Stamp Club. Chess Club. House Athletics team. Cross-country. Orienteering. Hoping to enter employment with the C.E.G.B.
- SUZANNE CRAIG, O.L. 7. To train as a nurse at Crawley Hospital.
- ELIZABETH EVANS, O.L. 5. To enter Barclays Bank.
- LEZA HALL, O.L. 5. To be a junior drawing office assistant in the Post Office.
- RICHARD KEMPSTER, O.L. 3. Secretary of the Rugger Club.
- ROGER ONG, O.L. 4. To enter Barclays Bank.
- EDWARD WAINHOUSE, O.L. 7. Athletics team. Football 2nd XI. Under 15 XI. Cricket under 15 XI. To enter employment.
- DAVID COOPER, O.L. 7. Transferred to Reigate.

5P

- DORNE BEALE, O.L.2. Assistant in a Chemist shop in Haslemere.
- BELINDA BAXTER, O.L. 5. To St. Godric's Secretarial College.

- CATHY COZENS-SMITH, O.L. 4. To enter Guildford Technical College for a secretarial course.
- BRIAN COLEMAN, O.L. 3. To Brooklands Technical College.
- DIANE DANIELS, O.L. 6. To enter the Guildford Technical College for a Bi-lingual Secretarial course.
- GRAHAM HAISELDEN, O.L. 5. Library Service.
- DAVID HAYES, O.L. 3. Athletics team—colours, Hoping to enter Merrist Wood Agricultural College in 1972.
- ANGELA LEWIS, O.L. 3. Under 15 Lacrosse team. Rounders team. House Tennis team. Transferring to George Abbot School to take a secretarial course.
- JOSIE NOAKES, O.L. 5. To enter Guildford Technical College for a secretarial course.
- CAROLINE STAGG, O.L. 9. Orienteering. School Orchestra. Transferring to Charterhouse to take 'A' Levels.

5F

- CAROLINE BAILEY, O.L. 8. Under 15 Tennis team. To enter Guildford Technical College for a secretarial course.
- GRAHAM CARTER, O.L. 3. Business Studies course at Guildford Technical College.
- SUSAN CHUDLEY, O.L. 7. To enter Guildford Technical College for a Hotel Book-keeper/Receptionist course.
- IAN CORDERY, O.L. 1. Employment with Nelco Ltd. at Shalford.
- ELAINE DUMMER, O.L. 8. To enter Guildford Technical College for a secretarial course.
- JUDY HOAD. Trainee Technician at the Royal County Hospital.
- SHEILA JESTY. Transferred to Whyteleafe Grammar School, Caterham.
- LINDA McCONNELL, O.L. 3. Moving to the Hartlepoons.
- WENDY NEWSON, O.L. 1. Transferred to Broadwater School.
- DENISON PARRY, O.L. 4. C.I.T.B. course, Newton Bircham, Norfolk.
- ANN SWARBRICK, O.L. 1. Hoping to enter the Civil Service.

4P

JENNIFER MASSEY has moved to Bristol

3J

DAWN BRAIN has transferred to Northmead School, Guildford.

3P

DAWN TREVETHAN has transferred to Northmead School, Guildford.

3F

ANNE McDOWALL has transferred to the Thames Valley area.

2J

ELIZABETH GILBERT has transferred to Ecclesbourne School, Duffield.

1P

DAVID LUCAS has moved to Hayling Island.

CAROLE SMITH—L.II. Biology, Hull University.

DAVID ELLIOTT—M.Sc. (Statistics), London University.

MALCOLM SAVAGE—C.N.A.A. Degree (Engineering)

Old Godhelmian Association

BY R. W. G. TUSLER

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

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

Other Past Presidents: Mrs. B. Evans, Mr. P. P. F. Perry, Mrs. M. V. Walker, Mr. B. L. Bettison, Miss R. Mullard, Miss K. M. Purver, Mr. D. 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, Mr. D. C. Rice.

THE SCHOOL having commenced operations in October 1930, 1970 being 40 years on was a year giving a good excuse for the holding of a Dinner to mark the occasion. The original idea that the 40th anniversary should be celebrated in this way came from David Woodley (1931-38) who, having made the suggestion, could do none other than propose the Toast of the School. October 17th was the date of the Dinner and it was most appropriately a Saturday, as it was on the same date 40 years earlier that the School had opened its doors.

The annual Founder's Day Service and Speech Day were held on Friday, October 16th, and quite a number of O.G.'s were able also to be present during that day.

The problem facing the Committee was one of accommodating the number of people who had indicated that a Dinner would be of interest and, with the very active and enthusiastic help of the Headmaster, permission was obtained from the County Authorities for the Dinner to be held at the School. This proved to be an extremely popular choice and for many made the evening an even greater success than otherwise would have been the case. In box office terms the function was a 'sell out,' about 200 people attending. To borrow a phrase from the Headmaster's speech there were present 'Nunnites,' 'Wiggys' and 'Dewarites,' of which the last were probably in the minority. The spread of ages however was better than has been experienced before and this is an encouraging sign. An excellent meal was prepared and served by the kitchen staff, the chef being none other than E.P.D.! The Toasts to the School and the Association were given respectively by David Woodley and David Evans and replied to by the Headmaster and the President for 1970, Dennis Rice. Former staff attending were Mr. S. C. Nunn, Mr. W. M. Wigfield, Mr. P. A. Jones, Miss K. Purver, Mrs. D. Joyce (Miss Sage), Miss G. Dannett, Mr. S. Taylor, Mr. H. Withers, Mr. F. Ashby, Mr. S. Blunt, Mr. W. Needham, Miss J. Anson, Miss Hobkinson, Mr. G. Sare, Miss F. Stalker, Mrs. W. Charman, Mrs. S. Hynds and Mrs. A. Spalding, together with Mrs. R. Laidlaw and the majority of the present staff.

Officers and Committee 1970/71:

President: Miss Sue Barnett.

Treasurer: Miss R. Mullard.

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

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

Committee: Mrs. M. Pride, Mr. D. Walker, Mr. J. Servian (resigned March 1971) (retire 1971), Mrs. J. Thorpe, Miss A. Wells, Mr. A. Nyazai (retire 1972), Mrs. M. V. Walker, Miss M. Kendall, Mr. D. Morley (retire 1973).

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

The Dinner appeared to arouse welcome interest in the Association, there being a large number of enquiries as to its activities, future meetings, etc., and hopes were expressed by many that other similar Dinners would be held in the future. Alas, however, this enthusiasm seemed to have evaporated by the end of November when the Annual General Meeting was held, the number attending being the smallest for quite some time.

This brings me to a point that I have raised in previous years, namely that the amount of interest in the activities of the Association is decreasing year by year and it does not seem that there is anything that the Committee can do to alter this trend. The bright spot, however, is that there does appear to be a desire on the part of many of the older O.G.'s to keep together at least for the purpose of holding a Dinner from time to time and in this direction would seem to lie the future of the Association.

This Dinner has been the only event held by the Association during last year and this year the only date so far arranged is another Dinner on October 9th.

Because of the high cost of postage, it is not now possible to circulate other than members of the Association, whereas in the past an effort has been made to keep interest going by circularisation on a wider basis. This magazine will probably be seen by O.G.'s who are not members of the Association and from whom we shall be delighted to hear if they would care to contact Basil Bettison at the School or the writer.

TO SOME degree these notes reflect the general feeling of the committee on running the affairs of the Association. Some of us have been actively connected with the O.G.'s for over 25 years, during which time almost every form of activity to bring O.G.'s together has been tried. Much of this has been abortive, a typical example being over 1,200 circulars being sent out and 35 attending a meeting. We have been forced into the situation where we will provide the only attraction which will bring O.G.'s together—a dinner. This of course means fewer meetings and less chance therefore to get together news material for the magazine.

B. L. B.

Concerning Old Godhelmians

1970 ENGAGEMENTS

- JULY Maureen Titcomb (1951-58) to John Bowler.
JULY Christopher Hales (1958-64) to Penelope Thornton.
OCTOBER Jacqueline Banks (1961-66) to Christopher Laverty.
OCTOBER Michael Kairis (1966-68) to Gabrielle Schachinger.
DECEMBER Sue Barnett (1959-66) to Ian Peterkin.
DECEMBER John Wells (1958-65) to Jean McGuinness.

1971 ENGAGEMENTS

- MARCH Brenda Black (1952-57) to Ronald Tuxbury.
MARCH Pamela Ash (1948-54) to Alan Newton.
APRIL Janet Simpkin (1961-68) to Michael Guess.
MAY Alastair White (1958-66) to Esther Litherland.

1969 MARRIAGES

- SEPTEMBER 10 Lyn Reffell (1959-64) to Andrew Cook.

1970 MARRIAGES

- JUNE 20 Susan Mann (1965-67) to Sydney Le Page.
JULY 18 Susan Murphy (1961-68) to Alan Crook.
JULY 25 Katherine Flanagan (1966-67) to Peter Lloyd.
AUGUST 1 Barbara Bridge (1960-67) to Derek Buckett.
AUGUST 1 Gaye Wibberley (1955-62) to Philip Bengé.
SEPTEMBER 5 Pat Beverton (1952-56) to Brian Oxborough (1946-51).
OCTOBER 3 Jenny Barnett (1958-65) to John Hansell.

1971 MARRIAGES

- APRIL 2 Maureen Titcomb (1951-58) to John Bowler.
APRIL 12 Trevor Plumbley (1959-66) to Gillian Brookes.
MAY 1 Hans Retallick (1961-66) to Jasmine Drage.
MAY David Horsman (1963-68) to Sandra Williams.
JUNE 19 Claire Whieldon (1961-66) to Roger Weedon.
JUNE 26 Yvonne Fricker (1961-1968) to Stephen Banks.
SEPTEMBER 11 Sue Barnett (1959-66) to Ian Peterkin.

1970 BIRTHS

- APRIL 11 to Michael Brayshaw (1955-62) a daughter, Lyn Hazel.
JUNE 13 to Rosemary Covey (née Gale 1949-54) a son (Geoffrey Michael, brother for Peter, David and Andrew.
SEPTEMBER 19 to Colin Sparrow (1957-62) a daughter, Lisa Caroline, sister for Timothy and Philip.

1971 BIRTHS

- FEBRUARY 18 to Carol Beagarie (née Boxall 1955-61) a son, Michael Ivan.
APRIL 21 to Ruth Cairns (née Wiskar 1955-61) a son, Steven, brother for John.
APRIL 17 to Ivan Buckland (1949-54) a son, Michael Ivan.
MAY 9 to Paul Perry (1943-50) a son, Paul Martin, brother for Louise and Frances.
JUNE 14 to Margaret Randall (née Rich 1952-59) a son, Timothy James, a brother for Christopher.
JUNE 23 to Anne (née Pincher 1951-55) and James Brunt (1944-51) a son, Daniel Stephen David, brother for Mark, Paul, Francesca and Adam.
JUNE 23 to Margaret (née Bruce) and David Worthy (1942-50) a son, Henry Jonathan David Bruce.

News

JACQUELINE BANKS (1961-66), who is engaged, is studying Speech Therapy at the City of Leicester College of Education. She hopes to be married in the summer of 1973 on finishing the course and qualifying as a Speech Therapist.

YVONNE BANKS (née Fricker 1961-68), who was married last June, is a research student in Mathematics at Sheffield University.

ANDREW BAZLINTON (1950-55) has a dental practice in Guildford and was visited by Colin Reeves (1950-55) when he came to the town.

GAYE RENGE (née Wibberley 1955-62) was married last August and met her husband while working at an advertising agency in London.

BRENDA BLACK (1952-57), who is still nursing in the U.S.A., has recently been home for a holiday.

MAURICE BLOOMFIELD, who graduated last year, is a research and development engineer working on control pumps for Sperry Rand.

SHEELAGH BROWN (1959-65) is teaching in Tunbridge Wells and is Godmother to Elizabeth Stokes' (née Banks 1949-56) son who was born last December.

COLIN BROWNE (1943-48) is in charge of the Pathological Laboratory at St. Luke's Hospital, Guildford.

DAVID BULL (1962-67) is working as a landscape gardener.

MARYANNE CHANDOR (née Banks 1945-52) has been appointed as assistant to the editor of the Geographical Journal. On leaving school she went to St. Anne's College, Oxford, and is an M.A. (Geography). She subsequently held a King George VI Memorial Fellowship at Stamford University.

GORDON CHEESEMAN (1960-67) flew to New Guinea last January where he will spend a year with V.S.O. teaching in a jungle primary school.

JAMES CHISHOLM (1958-66) is working at the Road Research Laboratories assisting in research of Channel tunnel trains carrying cars.

DAVID CLARKE (1945-48), who directed the highly successful Pageant of England in 1968, is now Lecturer in Theatre, Film and Art at King Alfred's College, Winchester. Amongst the other candidates for the demanding position were directors from the professional world of stage and television. As a result of his Guildford success he has been invited by the authorities to direct a pageant in 1973 at Ely to commemorate the thirteen-hundredth anniversary of the town.

GEORGE CORK (1934-38), now retired from the Police Force, is working for Boots the Chemists as a stock investigator. He has moved to Nottingham.

DAWN CROCKFORD (née Young 1947-51) now lives in Guildford and has a boy and a girl. The elder, Gary, is in the third form.

SUSAN CROOK (née Murphy 1961-68) writes, "I was married last year and Elizabeth Kingdom (who also attended the school) was one of my bridesmaids. Since July, my husband and I have lived in Basingstoke and I am now working in the Sales Department of a chemical firm. It is surprising how much chemistry I have remembered (it was never one of my good subjects) and found useful. Mr. Haynes' teaching was not in vain after all!"

PETER DUFFIELD (1947-52) is working on the administrative side of Barclay's Bank in Guildford.

KEITH ENEVER (1956-60) writes, "Having for a year shared my time between the British Hydro-mechanics Research Association, Cranfield, and The City University, London, I am now a full-time lecturer in The Civil Engineering Department of The City University.

MARTIN FLETCHER (1960-68) is now at the City of Worcester College of Education.

MICHAEL GILL (1945-51) worked at the British Drug Houses, Godalming, and is married.

IRENE GRISEDALE (née Gross 1943-45) writes, "I spent only my two 6th form years at Godalming. I enjoyed that school more than all the many others I went to—still meet some of my old friends at Daphne née Joyce's parties and elsewhere. I am veterinary surgeon to the Ross Division (ex Buxted Chicken Co.) of Imperial Tobacco."

ROBIN HALL (1961-68), who lives in Pinner, is working on the technical side of the B.B.C.

GERALD HARDS (1930-32) has returned to this country from Ireland and is living in Olney, Bucks. He would have been at the 40th anniversary dinner but this was the day he moved. His brother TED HARDS (1938-40) lives in South Paris, Maine, U.S.A.

DAVID HORSMAN (1959-66) was married last May and has recently qualified as a doctor. He met his wife at the Royal Free Hospital, London, where she was a Ward Sister.

GEOFFREY HOWARD (1948-53) is in the Metropolitan Police and has been seen by other O.G.'s on duty at the Houses of Parliament.

CATHERINE LAMB (1960-67) has been to Germany, where she spent six months at the University of Hanover and six months at the University of Gottingen.

DAVID LOWIS (1958-66) has given up his teaching post at Northmead School, Guildford, and is reading History at London University.

ALAN MAYER (1957-65) was ordained by the Bishop of Ripon on June 27th, 1971. His address is The Rectory, Stanningley, Pudsey, Yorks.

CAROL LONSDALE (1958-65) has been promoted to Personnel Officer by the battery company which has been set up with a controlling interest of Guest, Keen & Nettlefolds.

ROBIN MCARTHUR (1952-57) is living just outside Sydney, Australia, and is working as staff designer to one of the top four furniture firms in Sydney.

RAYMOND MCSORLEY (1952-60) is an accountant with the Chertsey Council. He has just taken his finals in accountancy.

DAVID MEADOWS (1949-57) is chief engineer at Trinity Alimentari, Cermenate, Como, Italy.

R. C. MITCHELL (1939-45), the school's first M.P., regained his seat at the bye-election this spring, and is now the member for Southampton Itchen.

ALAN MONGER (1959-66), now married with one child, is teaching History and Athletics at a Plymouth Grammar School. JUNE MONGER (1962-69) is training at Worcester T.C.

MICHAEL NOLAN (1939-45) writes, "At present Manager of Malacca, and British Branches in West Malaysia of The Hong Kong and Shanghai Banking Corporation. Have also served in Hong Kong, Japan, India and Sarawak. Two children at school in U.K.—son entering Ardingley College in January 1970.

DAVID O'ROURKE (1963-68) is department manager of an ironmonger's in Guildford. He has won a national award for ironmongers.

BRIAN OXBOROUGH (1946-51), who married PAT BEVERTON (1952-56) last September, is partner in a local firm of estate agents, and Pat was formerly a sister at the Royal Surrey County Hospital. Both are well-known for the bus trips they organise for elderly folk in the area using Mr. Oxborough's bus.

PAUL PERRY (1943-50) is president of the Godalming Rotary Club. Paul, who is still a Round Tabler, was the first Godalming tabler to also be a member of the Rotary Club. He is a founder chairman of Godalming Round Table, and he is on the board of officers of the World Council of Young Men's Service Clubs.

IAN PIERCY (1962-66) is working for the International Wool Secretariat, in the Headquarters Market Research Department.

MICHAEL PARSONS (1958-64) writes, "I am working as an estimator and surveyor with a local building firm and have completed a course at Guildford Technical College which has enabled me to obtain Licentiate membership of the Institute of Building. The firm has a comparatively large joinery department so my woodwork grounding has come in extremely useful."

STEVE PARRATT (1957-64) with his wife Sue (née Borley 1957-63) has left Victoria, Australia, and moved to the outskirts of Sydney, where he is teaching Art and Craft in a R.C.

College. They are hoping to return to England in the latter part of this year.

JIM PUGMORE (1947-53) PETER PILWORTH (1947-49), MICHAEL TOLFREE (1947-53) and MICK PALMER (1947-50) were all founder members of Godalming United Football Club who were mentioned at the Club's 21st Anniversary Dinner and Dance.

ANTHONY REEVES (1950-56) is training officer for English Electric Valves. He has three children. COLIN REEVES (1950-55), who visited school last March, runs an advertising agency in Rochester. He has a small daughter.

DAPHNE SHAKESHEFF (née Remnant 1933-37) is now living in Parkstone, Dorset, and has five grandchildren. She met BASIL NORMAN (1931-38) who lives in Surbiton.

CAROL SIMMONDS (1954-61) is teaching in a Malawi Missionary School.

MICHAEL SMITH (1959-66) has just qualified as a doctor.

COLIN SPARROW (1957-62) is manager of a branch of his father's butchery business in Onslow Village, Guildford.

DAVID SPOONER (1960-67) now teaches at the Forest Grammar School, Wokingham, Berks.

MICHAEL STEEL (1959-64) is working as an accountant and last July was awaiting the result of his first examination.

ELIZABETH STOKES (née Banks 1949-56) writes, "I am now married to a farmer, and lead quite a busy life here. Since the birth of our son last year I don't have quite as much time to help with the work outside like I used to, but I manage to keep a comprehensive record of each cow in the herd and do the farm accounts. This area (Carmarthen) is quite pretty, rather wet at times, and we often go for a drive to the Black Mountains to enjoy the lovely views. We were very glad to have been able to attend the dinner on the 17th. It was a most enjoyable evening and we would like to thank all those who made it so."

NIGEL STROUD (1960-67) completed last July the Brighton College of Education course for the B.Ed. degree of Sussex University. He was awarded a 2.2. in English, Infant/Junior.

TONY STRUDWICK (1949-56) is now in America and has a son.

WILLIAM SWANSBOROUGH (1946-50) is a maintenance engineer.

PETER UNDERWOOD (1950-57) was known to be teaching in Lymington, Hants, last January, and was considering entering the Education Branch of the R.A.F. to accept a commission.

DIANA WATT (1959-65), since returning from a year in Eire, is now Housekeeper at The White Horse Hotel, Dorking—a Trust House Hotel.

ANNE WELLS (1961-66), who worked in the same office in Guildford as PEGGY WALKER (née Godwin 1930-34) has gone to Athens to work as a children's nurse.

CLAIRE WHIELDON (1961-66), described as "one of the prettiest young policewomen to be found", was selected by the Surrey Constabulary to model the new uniform for Surrey's Women Police. Claire is attached to Addlestone C.I.D. and has married a patrol car driver from Headquarters Traffic Department.

DAVID WORTHY (1942-50) was appointed in January 1971 as group industrial relations planning adviser for Bowater Packaging Ltd.

JENNIFER YOUNG (1951-57) has recently been appointed Headmistress of Dovecote Special School, Liverpool. A year ago last July she went to the U.S.A. for five months to study provision for the Emotionally Disturbed. She spent a few days in Baltimore and recalled the exchange which took place between Gene Hubbard and Bill Ellis.

ANDREW FOSTER (1965-67), after gaining a First Class degree in History at the University of Kent, is going to Balliol College, Oxford, to study for a further degree.

It was gratifying to receive letters from the following saying how much they enjoyed the 40th Anniversary Dinner: MR. & MRS. E. HARCOURT (1939-42), DAVID WOODLEY (1931-38), DAPHNE HEDLEY (née Joyce 1938-45), STELLA STEARNE (née Jackson 1939-44), MICHAEL BRAYSHAW (1955-62).

Late News

Marriages

August 1970—Janet Trevail (1959-66) to Guy Collister (1961-66).

10th July 1971—Roger Brayshaw (1960-67) to Ann Caffell.

LINDA ROBERTS (1959-66), who worked at Godalming Library for a period, has won a three months scholarship awarded to the best student of the year at the University of Aberystwyth. She is going to America to study libraries there.

MARTIN ONG (1965-66) has passed his Higher National Certificate with three endorsements. He has left the Central Electricity Generating Board, and is with the London Airport Authority as a Technician.

JOHN PAYNE (1963-65) was married on April 12th, 1971, at St. Mary's Church, Chiddingfold, to Miss Jane Marshall. John works for the Cement and Concrete Research Association, Wenham Springs, Bucks., and he and his wife are living in Maidenhead.

JOHN WELLS (1958-65) is to be married to Jane McGuinness on August 21st at St. Lawrence Church, Hatfield, Doncaster.

ALAN MAYER (1957-65) was ordained Deacon in the Church of England in June 1971.

ANN FAWCETT (1961-68) was married to Ian Kirk on July 24th, 1971.

Congratulations to JOHN CUSTANCE in sharing the Walker Mathematics Prize in Sheffield University at the end of his first year.

Congratulations to the following on their Degrees:

- ROGER CHITTY, Liverpool, M.B., B.Ch.
DAVID HORSMAN, Royal Free Hospital, M.B., B.S.
MICHAEL SMITH, St. Mary's Hospital, M.B., B.S.
ROBERT WARD, Guy's Hospital, M.B., B.S.
CATHERINE LAMB, B.A. East Anglia. European Studies (German) II 1.
NIGEL STROUD, Brighton College of Education. B.Ed. II 2. English.
CHERYL DOMINY, B.A. Bristol University. Classics II.
MICHAEL ANTHONY, B.Sc. Bristol University. Joint Honours in Mathematics and Physics II 1.
CHRISTOPHER BANISTER, B.Sc. Warwick University. Engineering Science II 2.
MICHAEL BURRELL, B.A. St. Peter's, Oxford. P.P.E. II.
LINDA CHITTY, B.A. University of Leeds. English II 2.
RUTH CURRIE, B.A. University of Warwick. History II 1.
DAVID DENYER, B.A. Churchill College, Cambridge. Mathematics. Senior Optimes.
MICHAEL ELLIS, B.Sc. University College, Bangor. Agricultural Botany.
ANN FAWCETT, B.Soc.Sci. Birmingham University. Social Science II 1.
YVONNE FRICKER, B.Sc. Sheffield University. Physical Sciences II 2.
BARBARA LOEBELL, B.Sc. University College, London. Bio-Chemistry II 2.
RICHARD NEEDHAM, B.Sc. University of Liverpool. Electronic Engineering II 1.
PAUL SANDERS, B.A. St. Peter's, Oxford. P.P.E. III.
CAROLE SMITH, B.Sc. University of Hull. Biology.
CHRISTOPHER TAME, B.A. University of Hull. American Studies II 2.
ANDREW FOSTER, B.A. University of Kent. History I.
HOWARD RICHINGS, B.Sc. Portsmouth College of Technology. Civil Engineering.
DAVID KNOX, B.A. II 2 in Textile Design at the University of Leeds.
HADYN SMITH, Pass Degree in Civil Engineering at University of Aston.
DAVID GREEN, Ph.D. Cambridge in Chemistry.

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