

1972

GODHELMIAN

The Magazine of the
County Grammar School, Godalming

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R F D - G Q

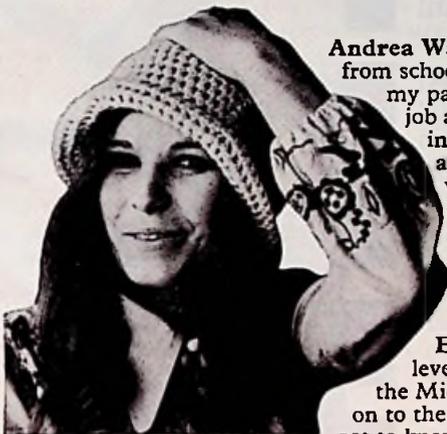
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Bob Vineer joined us straight from school, when he was 18. "I'd just taken my GCE's", he says, "I wanted a job that offered security *and* the chance to get ahead, so I chose the Midland. "My work there began as a junior clerk, you know, generally learning the business. But after four months, I moved on to higher things—as a cashier. "After a while at that, 18 months or so, I did a spell on control work. "Now, at 21, I'm working in the branch's foreign and securities section. "What do I like about my job? Oh, the variety, meeting people—the money's good as well. "My prospects? I hope to be in management within ten years, but that depends on me."



Andrea Waters joined the Midland Bank at 16, straight from school. "Why? Oh, I'd just taken CSE's and one of my passes was in typing. The Midland offered me a job as a typist, so, I took it. As it happens, I started in Head Office as a junior. That was a year ago, and since then I've moved on to more responsible work in the same department. What do I like about the job? Well the money's good for my age, I like the people, but mostly I suppose, I enjoy the work. There isn't much more you could ask from a job, really is there?"

Elizabeth Stevens. "I left school with six 'O' levels—looking for a career with a future. I joined the Midland, did junior work for a year, then moved on to the counter. I pretty soon got to know everyone—they're a great crowd, really friendly people. I plan to get married before very long, but I'll probably carry on working here afterwards—it'd be a shame to leave all my friends. I get a good wage (equal pay with the men) and this is coming in very handy in setting up a home."



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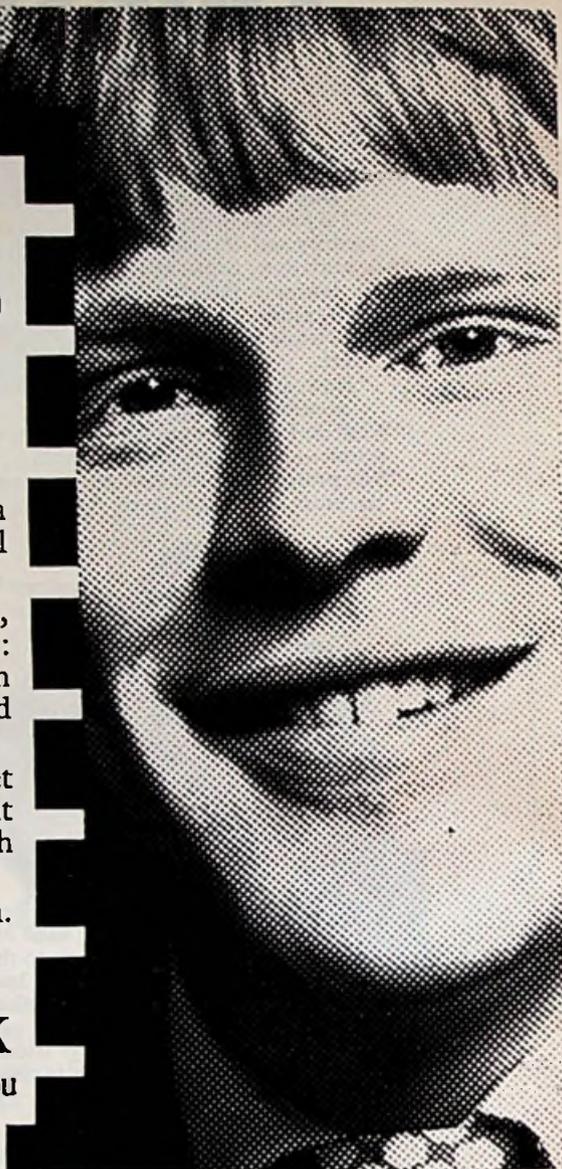
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GODHELMIAN 1972

Presidents: E. P. DEWAR, M.A. MISS D. D. GILL, B.A.

Editorial

1. Will you bother to read the next eight questions?
2. What, apart from talking, have you done about social problems—poverty, the aged, the physically and mentally handicapped—in your area?
3. Have you heard of U.N.C.T.A.D.?
4. Do you want to be part of the “affluent society”? If so, can you justify this in terms of world poverty? If not, can you reconcile yourself to a lower standard of living?
5. Do you agree with the “doomwatchers”? Is their attitude merely a natural response to change?
6. Do you make Society or does Society make you?
7. Do you have a “tolerant” attitude towards immigrants? Would you have if you lived in Wolverhampton? Is repatriation dodging the issue?
8. What is your reaction to the Christian Union? “Well meaning but deluded?” Is this adequate? “A joke?” Have you ever attended a meeting? Are you afraid to do so?
9. Is your mind open to anything that is not one of your “concerns”? E.g. how many of the “Around the Societies” reports will you read? Do you habitually ignore sections in your newspaper?

We would like you to think on these questions and on the magazine in general. There is not much point in producing a magazine simply because schools always have magazines, and there is not much point in your buying it if you are only going to flick through the pages and then put it aside. Therefore we have endeavoured to publish contributions that stimulate thought. For this reason we have decided to leave out several compositions which were very competent but rather traditional. The technical standard of most entries has been very high. Our thanks must go to staff and pupils alike; both have given us great assistance.

S.R. AND M.F.

Hon. Editor:

MISS P. K. YOUNGFIR

Editors:

SALLY ROGERS

MICHAEL FARRANT

Business Manager:

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

Business Secretary:

SUE RENSHAW

Committee Members:

MRS. M. BURNS, M.A.

MISS M. TOTTLE, B.A.

30p



R. G. H. B.

A HAPPY association began 25 years ago when Major R. G. H. Bloomfield, R.E.M.E., was appointed to teach Mathematics at this school. In the years that immediately followed, when scientists were in very short supply, he even assisted with some Chemistry teaching; but his main work concerned Physics, and when he became Senior Science Master he successfully and harmoniously developed his department from his headquarters in the laboratory with the ever-open door. There has been a rare quality about his Physics teaching: many academic successes have resulted, and in addition younger masters and mistresses have ever been grateful for his wise and tolerant guidance. Extremely loyal to the school, and proud of his profession, he resisted more than one attempt to lure him away to other employment.

At the same time he interested himself in Careers work, mainly with his Sixth Form science pupils; in this he has taken endless trouble with individuals and their personal problems, while doing his full share of guidance work in general. His sound common sense, patience and kindly care have always been at the disposal of all Godhelmians, and parents have appreciated his advice no less.

From the early days, the Musical and Dramatic Society found in him the perfect business manager. Printing, arrangement of seating, royalties, finance and all the general management problems to do with dramatic productions fell to him, but he was also the universal confessor whose wise diplomacy maintained harmony among the players. He brought the same acumen and considerable vigour to his management of the business affairs of the Magazine, rendering invaluable service in his constant search for revenue.

Of course his interest has been nothing less than the whole life of Godalming Grammar School. On sports day he can still be seen, a magisterial figure armed with a stop-watch doing his official duty as timekeeper, but not so long ago the observant on-looker could also see the fortunes of his House, Freyberg, clearly writ on his countenance; it was no accident that Freyberg scored so many successes. On other occasions he would be arguing cogently in the Staff Debate, or instructing juniors in chess, or arranging a Sixth Form expedition to the National Physical Laboratory or to Greenwich. A few years ago he began to take part in the annual visit of junior parties to Belgium, revealing his usual powers of organisation—and an ability to manage H.M. Customs.

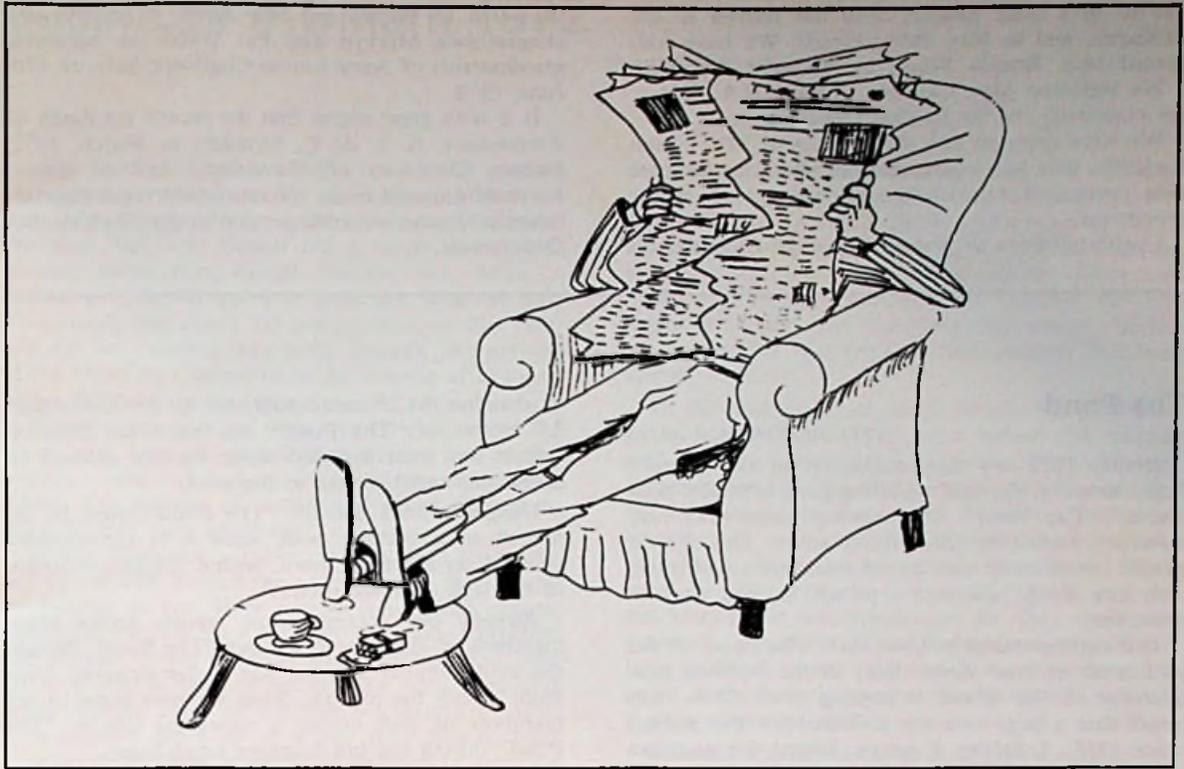
He has always been a most popular member of the Common Room, and behind the dignified exterior is a very human person who is full of fun. If he is perhaps no longer first choice for full back in the staff hockey team, his stage presence as a pukka sahib is still formidable, and the voice of "Bish" Bloomfield is quite unique.

Retirement ceremonies were held in July when many vied to do him honour, and we are glad to say that, despite his recent house move back to his native Sussex, he will remain among us to do part-time teaching. Everyone connected with the school will wish him and Mrs. Bloomfield a long and happy retirement.

A.S.J./E.P.H.

On the last night of the school's summer production of 'Oliver' the Headmaster made a presentation to Mr. Bloomfield in recognition of the work he has done over the years for musical and dramatic productions in this school. None of us who have been responsible for performances could have managed without his help in Business Management and it is a pleasure for us to record our thanks on the occasion of his retirement.

P.Y.



FROM THE STAFF ROOM

WE HAVE said goodbye to Mr. R. G. H. Bloomfield after 25 years on the staff, first of all as physics master and then for many years as Head of a very large and flourishing Science Department. We are all going to miss the stentorian sounds which have issued on occasion from the physics department, but we are pleased that he is back part time so that his skill and experience are not lost.

We also had to say goodbye to Mrs. Janet Jenkins who has been a member of the Geography Department for over four years and has moved to Cheltenham. Miss Kathleen Griffiths left us to marry and we wish her every happiness.

On the part time staff we have said goodbye to Mrs. Brenda Baggott who joined the staff in the Modern Language Department in 1964, to Mrs. Lesley Nightingale who helped with Sixth Form activities, and to Mrs. Tropp who has assisted in the Geography Department for a short time.

Mr. Bloomfield has been succeeded as Head of Science by Mr. Roger Cheale, an old boy of Farn-

ham Grammar School and a graduate of Southampton University. He has come to us after several years as senior physics master at Woking Grammar School. Mr. Ronald Ball has joined the Geography Department; he took his B.Sc. at Exeter and spent a number of years teaching in Kenya. Miss Lesley Hurst has been appointed to the Spanish Department, she has a B.A. from Birmingham and this is her first appointment.

To meet the continued expansion of the Sixth Form we have welcomed two additional members of staff—Mrs. Dickerson, who has been on the part time staff for the past six years, and Mrs. Anita Lynd, who took her degree at Liverpool and has come to us after a spell in industry.

Mrs. Margaret Reebby has joined the Geography Department on a part time basis. Last Christmas Miss Lyn Shattock left us to get married and Mrs. Barbara Gahagan joined us in her place.

Mrs. Wendy Bicknell has joined the staff as a laboratory technician, and in the office we said good-

bye to Mrs. Jane Blaxter, who has moved to the Midlands, and to Mrs. Betty Linsell. We have welcomed Mrs. Brenda Wood as Assistant Secretary.

We welcome Mrs. Caroline Crozier, B.A. Bristol University, to the English Department.

We were sorry to lose the services of Miss Susan Radcliffe, who has taught the 'cello here for the past nine years, and we wish her every happiness in her retirement.

Congratulations to Val and George Chetham on

the birth of Nicola on 29th April, 1972. We also congratulate Mervyn and Pat Webb on becoming grandparents of Anna Louise Charlotte, born on 17th June, 1972.

It is with great regret that we record the death of Archdeacon A. J. de C. Studdert in March, 1972, former Chairman of Governors, and of Ernest Fryer who joined us on his retirement from Charterhouse and gave valuable service in the Mathematics Department.

The Pond

PAUL GRAFFHAM, U.VI.

SPRING 1972 saw the completion of the school's latest amenity, the staff paddling pool, officially mis-named "The Pond". Our correspondent was not, however, fooled by this official cover. The clinical plastic interior and neat paved surround could mean only one thing: this was a private bathing pool of some sort.

Our correspondent believes that "The Pond" is the end result of four years' delay in the building programme of the school swimming pool. (You may recall that a large sum was collected for this project circa 1968). Inflation, it seems, forced the architect

to abandon the 25 metre pool and opt for the modest 2.5 metres of "The Pond". An ingenious filtration system has been installed using aquatic animals to ingest unwanted matter in the pool.

Despite official denials, "The Pond" must be intended as a bathing pool, since it is conveniently situated on the front lawn, within stepping distance of the staff common-rooms.

Already our correspondent reports seeing some members of staff seated around "The Pond" though the cold Summer weather has so far deterred them from taking the plunge! Soon we may hope to see members of staff taking a refreshing dip in "The Pond" during the hot Summer lunch-hours.

POETRY COMPETITION

This year the Senior Prize was awarded to Ross Thompson and the Junior Prize to Tony Haskins.

The Funeral

bell-tolls
stride the skies
beneath the ground
lies flat
my lady—the air
would if the bells—or i could make it
tremble for her parting—but the wind has
fallen still—in a nowhere
i shake
at trees—they stand
proud as ever—old oaks

R.T.

Last Moments of a Passenger

TONY HASKINS, 3J

It heeled over, swung, and shuddered,
The ground came up to meet us
And hurtled away again.
The rush of air against the windows
Like Ghosts of Death awaiting our arrival,
Whispering to us,
The flash of Sun against the tormented glass
Blinding the terrified eyes of inferior Humans,
Laughing inwardly at us.
The Ghosts returned and we plunged into the ranks
of Death,
Hitting the ground and feeling sickening terror and
pain
As we crashed.
Grinding, cracking, smashing, screaming . . . Silence.
All heard as the metal cocoon collapsed, crushing us,
Bringing Life to an end.

Vacances a Dinant 1972

DERRICK SWINDON, 3P

AMID TYPICAL English weather (rain), we entered the coach at school on 4th April, hoping that we were about to go to a superb continental climate. No such luck! At Dinant not a single day passed without some rain, except for the last, when it looked as if it was going to pour just after we left. Fortunately, the coach did not break down this year, and the sea crossing was fairly smooth. We arrived at the Hotel du Commerce in the evening after many hours of travel, and a little late.

The next morning we were free to walk round the town, and most of us polished off the rest of the hundred francs we had each received for the journey down. The novelty of continental shops seemed to draw us into their doorways.

In the afternoon a cable car conveyed us to the top of the cliff behind the town, and to the Citadel of Dinant, on top. Here a guide who spoke several languages led the way through the stone corridors and showed us slit windows where soldiers had used six-foot rifles in the war because the walls were that thick. At one point on the tour we walked through a fascinating mock-up of a war time trench, built slanting at an angle of about 30 degrees, to simulate an upheaval by a bomb. We emerged from the Citadel and invaded two of the marvellous play parks they have everywhere in Belgium, full of many original items to exhaust energetic children of any country! After leaving we had a walk over the cliffs, which was somewhat lengthened by Mr. Hailey's trusty map reading, before returning to the Hotel.

In the morning on the next day we walked to the Grottes Merveilleuses of Dinant where another guide took us round with a tape recording of an English commentary, and we saw many interesting rock formations, as well as the usual stalagmites and stalagmites. He showed us the river that had formed the caverns, and, to demonstrate what it had been like for people who had hidden down there from the Germans in the war, he switched off the lights for a few seconds. As you would expect, there was nothing except total darkness.

In the afternoon we braved the river trip on the Meuse. Mr. Hailey showed us where the underground river of the caves came out. The boat turned round at Anseremme, and would have gone further, except that the river was rather high and the boat would not fit under a certain small bridge. We also saw the Rock Bayard which rises like a lighthouse from the river bank, and divides the road into two.

The next morning we walked along the river bank and met a bargeman who was taking his vessel

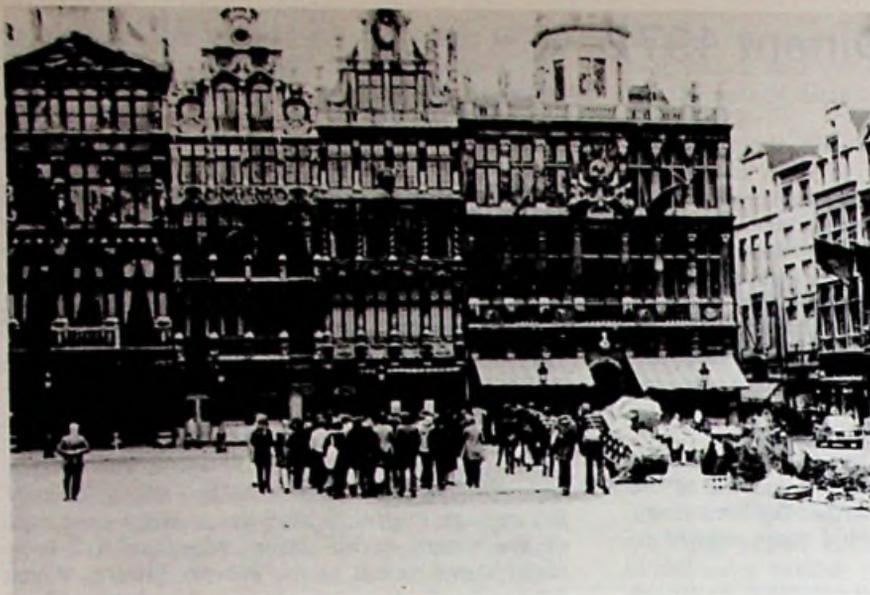
through a lock, in preference to going over the weir. We got to Bouvignes and saw an old church, then went to the museum there. Accompanied by a French recorded commentary, we walked through several rooms and saw many ancient relics and interesting maps. Afterwards we climbed the cliff opposite Dinant, and discovered the ruined chateau where most of the things in the museum had been found.

In the afternoon our coach driver M. Disy took us to the Chateau of Spontin where the woman who runs the place acted as guide. She could only just manage English, but we got a pretty good idea of the history of the castle. When we had been round it we walked to the Spontin Mineral Water factory, in the hope of getting a free bottle. However, our efforts were in vain because the factory was not working at full production and they could not spare any. On the way back though, we stopped at a little artificial grotto that had been made by some priest, and across the road in a cafe we each received a glass of orange squash.

Saturday meant the day trip to Han sur Lesse and the Grottes de Han. These caves stretch through the hills for 10 kilometres, but only three were open to the public. We reached the entrance after a journey on an open tram from the town and commenced the tour with a guide who stopped at each cavern and switched on another recorded commentary. At one point we found a cafe selling OXO and waffles 300 feet below the surface! We then climbed aboard a boat which took us out into the daylight on the river that flowed through the caverns.

Most of us walked to Anseremme on Sunday morning, but I stayed at Dinant, this being optional. After lunch the staff made us walk seven or eight kilometres to a village church called "Foy Notre Dame", but nothing very interesting happened that day.

Monday the tenth was the day trip to Brussels. We saw the unique Guild Square and climbed the tower of the town hall, then after a packed lunch in a park in the middle of town we went to the main shopping street and were let loose to see the shops on our own. Coming back we saw the tomb of the Unknown Warrior and, at Waterloo, the Monument of the Lion which stands on a hillock, supposedly made from the brass of all the canons used in the battle, after being melted down. That evening back at Dinant, Mr. Hailey took a few of us to the local cinema to see "Modern Times".



The next morning was free, and in the afternoon M. Disy took us on a trip over the country to various places, among them a spot where one could see a marvellous view of the whole Meuse valley. In the evening we had the traditional last night party, and presented to the Manager and Manageress such gems as "Blackmail", and "The "Lumberjack Song" from Monty Python.

With mixed feelings we came home on Wednesday

after an equally smooth channel crossing. Mr. Williams fell victim to a spot check in the customs, of course, but at last, at 10.30 p.m., we gave a cheer as the coach passed through the familiar school gates. I am sure that all those who went on this third form trip to Belgium would like to thank the five members of staff, Mr. Harby, Mr. Hailey, Mr. Williams, Miss Forrest and Miss Youngfir, for taking us, and for their patience.



The Village of Mont-St-Jean alias Waterloo

LINDA RATCLIFFE, 3J

DURING OUR holiday in Belgium in August 1971 we visited many interesting places; especially interesting was the site of the Battle of Waterloo.

The Battle of Waterloo, at which Napoleon was finally defeated in 1814, remains one of the most important in the history of Europe. The battle should really have been named "The Battle of Mont-St-Jean", where it was actually fought, but it was named after Waterloo because Wellington had his headquarters, and also wrote his dispatch on the battle, there. The village of Mont-St-Jean is small and peaceful, disturbed only by the numerous tourists who visit the site; it is situated several miles south of Brussels.

The first thing we did when we arrived was to climb the 125 foot grass pyramid which is surmounted by "Le Lion" facing towards France. The "Escalier" consists of 226 steps and is quite a climb. The Lion marks the spot where the Dutch Duke of Orange was wounded while fighting against the French. From a platform round the Lion one has a good view of the battlefield, but the surrounding fields are flat and rather dull, though the outskirts of Brussels can also be seen. We heard a commen-

tary on the battle from a coin operated machine. It is estimated that 45,000 men, of whom 25,000 were French, died in the battle.

We descended L'Escalier and entered a large, circular, domed building in which there is a panorama of the battle. I found this extremely interesting. It is very effective, consisting of models of men, horses, buildings and fences in the foreground, which slope off into a picture in the background. It was constructed by Louis Dumoulin—painter of the French Marine. The whole "Panorama de la Bataille de Waterloo", foreground and background, is 110 metres by 12 metres. The Panorama is made up of 12 parts, each a section of the battle, which make one long picture round the walls of the building. The work is very detailed and must have taken a long time to make.

We went into several of the many museums, which contain the different uniforms worn by the countrymen of each nation participating in the battle, and the different types of weapons they used. There were many shops selling souvenirs of innumerable kinds and varieties, from dressed dolls in uniforms at the time of the battle to silver teaspoons with the Lion engraved on them, or models of the Lion itself.

So the quiet village of Mont-St-Jean has become a popular tourist attraction to people from all over the world, as the historic site of the Battle of Waterloo.



Heights & Depths

ELEANOR WHITCOMBE

Never, never ground level,
Never arm-chair-resting,
Never thumb-sucking-cradled,
Never dark-pool-stagnant,
I never am.

Down in confused shades
Of fear, pain, shame,
Where a mercury weight
Presses all around me
Blinds me, panic-stricken,
So sad, sad, so that cry
Never I can, no never.

Then, O heart take up the strain,
Then I feel a rushing . . .
Something on the far horizon gleams
Like a magnet drawing me away.
I soar up. The sun shines,
I can see his yolk-light,
So happy, happy, so that speak
Never I can, no never.

As I walk on bubbles,
As I float Everest-high,
I feel clad in armour bright,
Against all foes I'm armed ;
But fatal confidence . . .
One little pinprick and I'm down.
Rolling, rumbling, reeling
Groundwards, past ground, downwards.
So tired, tired, so that sleep
Never I can, no never.

Lift-life I live.
(You walk along a path,
I grasshopper beside you.)
Never, never, never,
Never can I be still, no never.

The Cranleigh Awards for Creative Writing, 1972,
placed this poem by Elenor Whitcombe second in
its class.

I Was Tired

BRUCE ERDE, M6

I was tired
so we rested
by the fountains of Freiburg
and the trees were green

days wandered by
and by the lake discussion fell
streams of platinum
drowning the fishes
in reflection
my dreams
held out to the wind
on a string from the mountains
like a mandolin
(and) the heat in the forests
fusing the beads of night
the million fires
on the hillsides
and the rain,
tearing at your hair.

Friend or Foe ?

R. STEEL, 3J

From where do they come? These strange "Flying
Saucers",
Speeding through space undaunted, unconquered.
Do they come to destroy or merely explore?
Should we fear them?

From the earliest times there were "lights" in our
skies,
And strange, eerie noises from no-one knows where;
Were the "gods" of Atlantis mere travellers from
space?
Were they worshipped?

An airliner chased by a "flying saucer",
An English village that was paralysed,
The "cloud" that destroyed an American jet,
Did this happen?

All witnesses cannot be mad or demented.
Therefore I state that these facts must be true
(If not all the "dressing" that people add to them),
This I believe.

To sum up; these "saucers" must surely be real,
And come from galaxies light years away.
If this is so, should we try to make contact?
Or be silent?

**"When I dipt into the future far as human eye could see;
Saw the vision of the world and all the wonder that would be"**

R. PIETROWSKI, L6

Somewhere far below the whirring stops and before me the doors clank open. We shuffle out and my guide makes some final adjustments to the valves of my pressure suit. When the condensation on my face plate has cleared I look about me. It is strangely dark after the electric brightness down below; the thick green mist sags across the land like a mattress.

I can see no plant, no animal, no human being. We are in a wide courtyard which has a floor of shining metal gleaming in the light of my guide's powerful torch. On both sides rise metal columns and minarets with great gaping rents in their delicate, slender sides. At their bases are chunks of contorted metal, twisted into frenzied expressions like a dying man's face. We walk on slowly and cautiously, skirting the diagonal rips in the floor. My leaden boot brushes a hunk of curled-up metal which scuttles before me like a satisfied rat.

My guide beckons, and we laboriously descend a flight of ribbed steps, our footsteps echoing dully against the stone pillars, the steel pyramids. We have arrived. I circle a platform with a corroded design in the centre while we wait for the wind to clear away the mist. Ten, fifteen minutes pass and then we see the mist bulge and a canyon forms below.

I see mile upon mile of metal: elegant mosques and grasshopper antennae, but nowhere bare ground. Perhaps there is behind me, for the view is blocked by a skeleton building which stares with an empty curiosity. I am impressed by the chequered kaleidoscope and the guide nudges me and points out distant needles. It is difficult to make out distant objects, for the sky is the colour of a nuclear mushroom and whips around us like a spirit.

The guide leads me through an avenue of graceful arches which radiate upwards like a concertina. I scratch the stone and brown solid flakes drift slowly away. It is beautiful, looking down from this point, and the collonades curl like ballerinas. I gaze upwards and imagine the view we will have when we reach our final destination.

A final flight of steps, which the guide helps me up, for they are cracked by the tremors. It is another viewing platform, in the shape of a pentangle, and commands a view of the whole country. My senses are stunned by the endless array of shimmering metal which cobwebs below like petrified foam. I see hollow triangles, erect tubes like a honeycomb which corruscate as my guide confidently plays the torch's light on them for a clearer view.

No plants, no animals, no human beings. I see grey and silver, brown and black but no green. Yes . . . no . . . ! I nudge the guide who lazily follows my pointed finger. I have noticed a small green-grey patch some miles off. It undulates slowly and I am told with some pride that it is the last natural sea in the world. The guide launches himself into a lengthy account of how the sea was preserved, while checking the radiation flow on his geiger counter. It is time to return for the temperature is rising very quickly and it will not be safe for much longer.

We descend by a quicker route, for we have been delayed. We pass a large circular dome which has great dents bulleted into its sides like eye sockets. I am curious but the guide shrugs, looks the other way and hurries me along. We pick our way among fused, twisted girders which web the scarred floor. I slow down and gaze around at the buildings, many of which are crumpled like tissue-paper as if by a great heat. The guide looks at me with some misgivings and jostles me forward, pointing at his chronometer.

As we climb down, some way off a girder seems to snap off a tower and threshes the air before pirouetting down with a thud among some minarets. I trudge through the bones of a city I am now anxious to leave.

Without warning, above us the sky blushes and something round blurs through the mist. The guide seems excited and, producing a camera, takes pictures of a now clearly-defined red orb which gives off a faint light. I understand it is a sun, the sight of which is a rare occasion. My guide has exhausted his film and the glow in the sky fades. We walk on, the guide gabbling excitedly.

At last the doors close behind us and we are dazzled momentarily by the lights of the lift, which begins to whirl in preparation for the three-mile descent.

I feel strangely quiet after my first visit to the surface. I have seen no trees which the old people talked about, heard no birds singing, nor the waves booming in the coves. I have seen no golden autumn, and it did not snow. I cannot imagine snow-flakes. Perhaps the old people were joking. Perhaps such things do not exist . . .

Rizard Pietrowski also won the Amy Kaye-Sharland Essay Prize.

Under the Anaesthetic

MICHAEL WATSON, 4P

"Now," said the doctor, "I shall put you to sleep; you'll wake up in three hours and it will all be over."

"Yes, doctor," I replied. "Now for the needle," I thought, biting my lip as I felt the needle pushing into my arm. Everything began to swim before my eyes and I descended into darkness.

Gradually I felt myself returning to the light and was conscious of a feeling of relief that it was over. "That was easy," I thought. There was the doctor standing by my side.

"Ah, you've recovered," he said with a blood-curdling laugh, "but you won't escape that easily."

I lay in mystified silence at this. What did he mean?

"Is he secure, nurse?" he asked.

"Yes, doctor," replied the attendant woman. That was strange, I thought, she didn't have a beard before.

"Good, he will not resist then. Keep watch on him while I get dirty, will you?" At that he left the strange red-painted room I was in. What was happening? I wondered. I tried to wriggle free but my bonds held me fast. And what was I lying on? It felt hard and uneven. Then I caught a sight of the operating instruments and started with terror. There was a knife, a saw, and something like a pair of pliers. What was that brute going to do to me?

Then the doctor walked back into the room. "How is our friend?" he asked.

"Well enough, considering," replied the nurse. "He caught sight of your tools for a second; it gave him a bit of a shock."

"I should think it did, nurse," he replied with a sadistic laugh. "Turn on the sound if you please." The nurse pressed a switch in the wall. I was amazed, for instantly the room was filled with chaotic noise. Overhead I could hear a repeated clatter and rumble, as of some enormous cart, followed by an enormous roar. At the same time there were crashes and screams, and all the time a continual creaking and groaning.

"You are intrigued, are you not?" said the doctor, "I think I owe you an explanation. After all, if gangrene sets in this may be the last opportunity." Again he gave his sadistic laugh. "Already you are mystified, and not a little frightened, I think. Therefore I will explain. Your road accident was the perfect opportunity for me to carry out an interesting experiment I had long contemplated. You see, it was right by my surgery and completely unobserved. Even if it had been, who would have ascertained the extent of your injuries? As it is you have a smashed leg, which you thought I was going to operate upon. And indeed, I am!" Again he laughed, sending a shiver up my spine.

"What experiment, what experiment?" I tried to shout over the noise.

"Patience, and it shall be revealed," replied the doctor. Strange, I thought, even now, I could hear him clearly, even through the noise. "You see," he continued, "I had often wondered what it would be like if I could simulate the conditions of a surgeon's work on board a Napoleonic ship. And so I laid store for this opportunity. I made tape of the sounds in a battle of the time." At that there was a resounding crash. "Oh, yes, there goes the mizzen mast," he said "an excellent effect, don't you think? But anyway I constructed this room like the cock-pit of a frigate. Those are exact replicas of midshipmen's sea chests you are lying on—an excellent effect, I think. Now soon the pain-killing drug in your leg will lose its effect and the pain will return. Then I shall start to saw. Unfortunately I could not obtain enough assistants to hold you down during amputation and therefore I have had to tie you down. A pity, don't you think? The drug should have lost its effect soon." ...

At that there was a pain in my leg. "Is that all?" I thought, because really it didn't hurt much. The nurse bent over me, and her beard fell in my face. That beard seemed to be growing; now it completely enveloped me.

"You can take that blanket off his face, nurse," said the doctor, "I keep telling you about that." Then he turned to me: "We've set the leg, old chap—a singularly simple case, considering."

"Thank you, doctor," I replied.

The Estate Agents Song

DERRICK SWINDON, 3P

Two bedrooms at the front,
Two bedrooms at the back,
Be careful not to tell them
That it's only just a shack.
The shops are just a mile
From the bottom of the drive,
Be careful not to tell them
That the drive is four or five!
There's room for any car
In the garage they have there,
Be careful not to tell them
That the walls are made of air.
"What is the price?" you say.
Well, as you can plainly see,
One pound is for the house,
The rest is for the key.

Despair

SARAH HARWOOD, 3P

He leaned over the parapet
And wondered if the water was cold
Or whether he would feel it, and yet
He wanted to jump.

"Contemplating suicide"
That was the technical term.
It ran through his mind like the tide
Of the river below him.

A pedestrian remarked
On the state of the world
In general. And, "Look at his barked
And torn hands, and his clothes!"

He wondered as he climbed on to the brink
If anyone would care to attend the inquest
And his senses dulled. To think
Was now a painful occupation.

He teetered on the edge,
Body repulsed, mind abhorring.
Then he fell from the ledge
And darkness fell again.

Requiem for a Planet

CAROLINE HOBBS, L6

The anguished world screams.
The death blood of its child
Roars in the gutter.
Its man howls with his final groaning hunger.
There are no obsequies.
A quarter of it basks in halcyon plastic euphoria.
Do not forget this.

No Preservatives or Sugar added

CAROLINE HOBBS, L6

Their life did not end in the approved celluloid way.
Their faces did not strain from the arms of their
dearest.
But rather in that holocaust they fell
In flight as refugees with no-one to lament them.
Forgotten mud their sepulchre.

Pollution

TIMOTHY KING, 3P

Poisonous fumes that make one choke
Billowing clouds of thick white smoke
Exist, in spite of our resolution
To wage a war against pollution,
There is no practical solution.
And so the world will slowly fill
With gases, which, at length, will kill.

Scenes from Childhood

ALISON LANGTRY-LYNAS, 2J

A time when the flowers were in bloom, and
standing by the fence, in front of tulips, smiling into
the camera, for running, jumping and trying to
fly with leaves pinned to my shoulders and leaping
off a stool in an effort to remain airborne.

In water, a cut, a hospital, all make a picture in
my mind.

A trip on a boat, the wind blowing me about and
the rain wetting my cheeks. Of many typical holidays
in Cornwall.

Sitting in a car, pretending to drive, and throwing
sand into a newly-opened picnic basket, quite un-
consciously. Of course the inevitable sandcastle with
the biggest moat in all the world.

A time for a birthday party and the leaves blowing
from the trees and a puzzling air about my world.

Muffled in a scarlet tunic, with a pixie hood
covering my cold ears and keeping them snug and
warm from the chilly breeze, that whipped up colour-
ful objects from the road into mittened hands that
clasped them eagerly to see what new game could
be played with them. But disappointment loomed
around the corner. These things were wet, dirty, and
no fun at all. They would only blow when the wind
told them to, they would only rest when ordered by
their master the wind, they would rise out of reach
—to my frustration.

A time when crisp, white snow would fall, light
and fluffy until touched, when it became cold and
wet.

Tobogganing, clutching at a taller figure in front
and running up again until my legs ached—but the
joy of gliding smoothly down the well-worn slope
with patches of grass peering shyly from beneath
the slippery white slide! It soothed all aches and
pains gathered from the strenuous exercise.

The ice forming pools of glass upon the pavement;
stretching out an enquiring foot and slipping and
slithering till dizzy and weak, but all of a sudden, a
sharp bump and the cold wet is soaked up to form
another colour in the picture of childhood.

As I Recall

ELIZABETH BENNET, 21

My throat did hurt and the face that I could always see around me smiled at me when it hurt most. I didn't like her.

The big black pram jugged my head on the sheet as it was pushed along. "We're going to the doctor's," she said. What did she mean? I tried to peer round the black hood of the pram but there was that nasty black strap holding me back.

There was a small stuffy room and nowhere to crawl. A big door opened and I was lifted into the air and taken into a musty, dark room and I stayed close to Her. There was another woman. I sat in the pram, it was cold and she said, "The doctor says you're not very well . . ."

She pushed the pram into the kitchen and put a red bottle and a funny spoon on the cupboard. She leant over the pram with the funny spoon full of the red drink. She forced it into my tight lips, but it was nice. Reached for the bottle, she hit my hand and shouted. Cried a lot.

Dragged a chair to the cupboard. Red drink was there. Turned the bottle upside-down, it was a nice taste. Felt all wet and sticky, horrible and I cried some more.

So hot! I was so hot! Face was wet. "Keep running", she said, "I shan't be long cleaning up." Giddy, keep running, giddy, keep running.

Lay in the cot and the dark musty room face looked at me. "She'll be all right now." She'll be all right now?

Snug, the covers were hot and soft.

Hot and soft.

Hot and soft.

Mouse's House

JULIA CUSSANS, 3P

There was a little mouse,
Who didn't have a house,
And he found it rather chilly in the winter.
So he thought he'd get some wood,
And build one if he could,
But all that he could carry was a splinter!

He thought it might be easier,
Also a little cheesier,
To use his favourite food to make his shack.
He got busy, if you please,
And built a house of cheese,
Closed the door and nailed it with a tack.

I heard a young girl crying

CAROLYN WOOLFORD

Last summer, more than a year ago now, I heard the morning dew calling to me. From my window, the fields stretched into the distance, then down into the hollow; the airless hollow, I called it.

The sun was dancing on the dew like a yellow butterfly and all around there was greenness—wet, wet greenness, so I dressed and called for you and you came.

We went walking through the morning dew, kicking the pearls into the air, smiling. Happy people. Went walking into the distance to the sound of crickets and the shadow of a bird circling round the sun. We watched the bird's shadow dip into the hollow until suddenly it darted away into the haze of a steamy summer morning. I didn't want to go to the hollow. But you did.

Standing there in the concentrated heat of the sun, I heard a young girl crying.

I placed my hand on your arm and asked if you could hear the tears. But your eyes were blank, your ears unhearing. So I stood and listened alone to the sound of grief, which hung heavily in the air around.

Slow styled sobbing.

"There's no girl crying", you said, taking my hand, pulling me up the slope. We ran back through the dew, pearls clinging to our legs. Our laughter rang in the air, and for a moment drowned out the sounds of sadness in my mind.

We closed the door on summer.

As the snow advanced, covering my green fields, nestling in the hollow, a void as wide as my valley grew between us, pushing our souls apart. A wall of ice separated us, and although we still saw each other, the communications were broken. And we fell apart, I from you, like a shrivelled autumn leaf from a tree. I fell to the ground and you didn't help me up.

Lonely days gazing across the whiteness into the distance, as hazy as the future.

One day, when spring was hovering in the air as if afraid of the grey coldness, laughter was in the air; the laughter of two people. I looked out and saw you with a girl, running over the snows, welcoming the spring. Happy people.

I watched you run with her until you were just two fleeting figures disappearing down the slopes into the hollow. I imagined your feet sliding and slipping and the gasps as you reached the bottom.

Turning my back on the window, I stretched face down on my bed. I'm sure I heard a young girl crying.

Around the Societies

Debating Society

SALLY ROGERS

Autumn Term 1971

Officers:

President: Bridget Elton

Vice-President: Brenda Searles

Secretary: Sally Rogers

Treasurer: Mr. A. S. Johnson

Committee: Jan Baker, Alastair Clark, Julia Saunders, Jeff Sleeman, Pete Stafford, Neville Crabbe (ex officio)

The Debating Society once again enjoyed a year of interesting and lively debating. Meetings throughout the year were very well attended, thanks to the enthusiastic support of the Middle Sixth and Fourth Forms; unfortunately, interest among the Lower Sixth and Fifth Forms waned and support from these forms was rather poor.

The committee decided to increase the number of discussions this year and the Society discussed such subjects as censorship, the generation gap, Free Radio, liberal studies and the political situation of the country. All these discussions were led by members of Staff.

Topics for debate were very varied and it was decided, among other things, that "This House is not proud to be prejudiced" but that it "thanks Providence for the English Channel." The fanciful element in the Society, which seems to continue from year to year, manifested itself once again when the House decided that it did believe in the supernatural—and, of course, the liberal and progressive attitude of the majority of members was evident when they decided that "Woman was not born to serve Man," that they would not bring back capital punishment and when, in one of the best debates of the year, the motion: "This House would maintain peace by preparing for war" was soundly defeated.

The main event of the Autumn Term was the Annual Staff Debate—Mr. Planterose and Mrs. Wright proposed and Mr. Williams and Mrs. Bailey opposed the motion: "This House believes that compromise is the best policy." The motion was defeated, giving victory to Mr. Williams and Mrs. Bailey by 33 votes to 22, with 20 abstentions.

The Christmas Party was a great success. Tea, prepared by Brenda Searles and helpers and including a fruit punch, was delicious, even if it was about 3 minutes 30 seconds late by Cologne standards! The evening then continued with the usual party games and a very funny sketch by the Staff, in which the subversive Mr. Johnson gave a cynical portrayal of a policeman (complete with "Fang", a fluffy, clock-

Spring Term 1972

Officers:

President: Pete Stafford

Vice-President: Jeff Sleeman

Secretary: Alastair Clark

Treasurer: Mr. A. S. Johnson

Committee: Michael Farrant, Julian Hopwood, Guy Jackson, Stephanie Lee, Sally Rogers, Bridget Elton (ex officio)

work "police dog"), which was obviously intended to corrupt the minds of members who had, earlier in the term, decided that they still trust the British Bobby.

The Annual Cup Debate took place at the end of the Spring Term. The Reverend Michael Brown adjudicated and the motion was: "In the opinion of this House, we are the victims of propaganda". All the contestants' speeches were of a high standard and the Cup was awarded to Neville Crabbe, the only speaker to propose the motion, which was defeated by the House. The year's debating ended with the elections and a game of Many a Slip; as usual, no ordinary meetings were held during the Summer Term but the Society made its Summer Excursion to Chichester.

The Society extends its thanks to the Officers and Committees for their work during the year and to all the members of Staff who gave their support in any way, particularly those who led discussions.

Summer Excursion 1972

A. J. CLARK

This year's excursion was a visit to Chichester Festival Theatre to see "The Doctor's Dilemma" by George Bernard Shaw. We intended to visit the Weald and Downland Museum at Singleton but the threat of rain made us alter our plans and we visited the remains of the Roman Palace at Fishbourne instead.

We arrived at Fishbourne at 3.30 p.m. and spent an enjoyable hour inside the modern building which protects the flooring of the palace. The eighteen hundred year old mosaics have survived very well. They have suffered subsidence in places and it was very interesting to see the striations caused by the ploughs of Medieval man who cultivated the land where the palace once stood.

The hypocaust under-floor central heating system was a reminder of the ingenuity of the Romans. The ingenuity of modern man is evident at Fishbourne but it is very inconvenient for archaeolo-

gists as a main road and a row of houses stand on the site originally occupied by the west wing of the palace.

We then went on to Chichester where the party split up for sight-seeing and tea. Unfortunately, the bad weather meant that we did not see the old market city at its best. Some of us visited the Cathedral where we were restricted to the half of the building not being re-floored. We arrived just at the end of a service and a campanologist in our party was allowed to ring the bell. We were startled by the Piper tapestry which is a fine piece of work but a little bright for its setting.

Each dined according to his or her taste (and pocket) and we met back at the coach at 6.30 p.m. in good time for the play. We found "The Doctor's Dilemma" very amusing and very well produced on the famous "apron" stage of the Festival Theatre. However, the plot was very subtle and rather inconclusive so that we were left at the end in somewhat of a dilemma.

We would like to thank Mr. Johnson and Mr. Lewis for leading the excursion.

Junior Debating Society

ROLAND DANE, 4P

With the Senior Debating Society looking as though it would be very short of people in the Autumn, we decided to start a Junior Debating Society in the hope of arousing the interest of the Third year. We also felt that because we had felt deprived in the First and Second forms having no such society, the present Junior forms might feel likewise. So, with Julian Hopwood as President, Michael Watson as Secretary and Simon Newson and myself as 'Vices', we waited hopefully in E4 wondering whether the room would be big enough! After ten minutes we had two people! After fifteen minutes we began to despair and started to think what an ungrateful lot the lower school were. Then suddenly, with the help of some persuasive talk by Michael Watson, the room was full of shy First formers. We then had a fairly lively discussion on ghosts. At the end of the meeting we had a vote and decided almost unanimously that the meeting had been worthwhile. Only one person said that she was 'bored sick!' Since then we have debated the pros and cons of conservation—which topic produced an outstanding speech from Catherine Custance—we have had a discussion on discipline in school and a game of 'Just a Minute' that was very entertaining. Our only disappointment is that though we have a good average attendance of about eighteen, we have never had the pleasure of Third year company.

Music Report

This year witnessed an even greater increase in the number of pupils benefiting from the school's facilities for instrumental tuition which cater for all the basic orchestral instruments. Indeed, such has been the interest that at the Carol Concert held at the end of the Autumn term the participation of instruments was expanded by the inclusion of a March composed by Mr. Whiting for this very purpose.

A further extension of instrumental activities has been the formation of a wind ensemble-group by the peripatetic flute tutor, Mrs. Evans. This group has rehearsed regularly after school on Mondays and participated in the ensemble section of the Godalming Music Festival at the end of the Spring term. The year's efforts culminated in a stimulating concert at the beginning of the Summer term, in which the school's best instrumentalists were able to demonstrate their excellent skills.

It is worth noting at this point that throughout the year individual pupils have continued to enjoy successes in local music festivals in all branches of musical activities, piano playing especially.

The School's Easter Concert was the most ambitious to date, and included the "Grand March" from Verdi's "Aida" and "Five Courtly Dances" from Britten's "Gloriana". The latter involved some intricate rhythms which the School Orchestra tackled with confidence, and the efforts of Messrs. Crabbe and Fortescue in the percussion department deserve special praise.

The School Choir continues to improve its standards and this year won the cup for Secondary School Choirs at the Godalming Music Festival.

P.K.W.

Wind Ensemble

SALLY ROGERS

In September last year, Doris Evans gave a flute recital at the school in order to raise money for the formation of a wind ensemble. Her intention in forming the ensemble was to explore the repertoire for wind instruments from the sixteenth century to the present day and, to a considerable degree, the group, which began playing in the Autumn term, has succeeded in this: it has rehearsed and performed works by Palestrina, Mozart, Schubert, Gounod, and the modern composers, Grainger and Bozza.

The ensemble's first public appearance was at the Godalming Music Festival. This was disappointing: several players were unable to attend and the group did not perform at its best. However, several members of the ensemble redeemed the situation by their contribution to the Hascombe Music Festival, under Mr. Williams's guidance, when they played

three sixteenth century dances by Palestrina and "Trois Pièces" by Eugène Bozza.

But the height of the ensemble's success this year was the concert given in the Small Hall at school, on May 25th. This involved much preparation and we are grateful to Mrs. Evans for the time she spent coaching the group during two extra rehearsals at her home.

Concert

This concert was basically the work of the Wind Ensemble but was augmented by the contributions of various other musicians in the school. The programme commenced with Three XVIth Century Quartets, Palestrina, played by Alison Owen—Flute, Catherine Hibbert—Oboe, Robert Ahearn—Clarinet, and Paul Fortescue—Bassoon. Alison and Paul then continued the evening's performance with a Trio Sonata by Jean Baptiste Loeillet, Katy Buchanan playing the piano part. They were followed by Derrick Swindon, who played the Sonata in D Minor for 'Cello by William Defesch, and Malcolm Craig completed the first half of the concert with Mozart's Horn Concerto in E flat.

After the interval, an Andante by Mozart for two Flutes, Oboe, and two Clarinets was performed by Katy Buchanan, David Elton, Catherine Hibbert, Robert Ahearn and Pauline Wilson. The next piece was a complete contrast—Percy Grainger's Walking Tune played by Katy, David, Catherine and Robert with Sally Rogers—Bassoon and Malcolm Craig—Horn, and the programme continued with Judith Tribe singing Handel's "Art Thou Troubled?", "The Heart Worships" by Gustav Holst and "She's Like the Swallows" by Vaughan Williams. After this, Katy, Catherine, Robert and Sally played a modern work, "Trois Pièces pour une Musique de Nuit" by the little known French composer, Eugène Bozza, in which Katy made some unexpected but interesting vocal variations! The whole Ensemble then joined for the final piece of the evening—the first movement of the "Petite Symphonie" by Charles Gounod and the concert ended in a burst of well-deserved applause. Mr. Whiting accompanied all the soloists during the concert.

The members of the Wind Ensemble would like to thank Mrs. Evans for her work throughout the year, her good-humoured coaching, her patience and the banana cake.

Easter Concert

On 24th March a concert was given in the School hall by members of the choir and orchestra under the direction of Peter Whiting. As usual, there was a wide selection of items and a high standard of performance.

The Choir was in good voice in traditional songs such as the Minstrel Boy, and blended well in more

difficult items such as Wilbye's "Flora Gave Me Fairest Flowers".

Catherine Sprake (Oboe) and Derrick Swindon ('Cello) are performers of long standing at school concerts and again they showed their virtuosic skill with technically demanding pieces. Catherine played Marais's "Three French Dances" confidently and fluently, providing a tremendous quality of tone, and Derrick played the first movement of Brevall's Sonata Number One with equal adeptness and fire.

This year the orchestra ventured into pastures new with Vivaldi, Verdi and Britten. The performance of the Vivaldi "Sinfonia" showed a splendid co-ordination; one really sensed that the performers were playing together. Undoubtedly the two "moments" of the evening were the performances of the Grand March from Verdi's "Aida" and the Courtly Dances from Britten's "Gloriana". The Verdi was a real extravaganza of musical fireworks which was enjoyed as much by the audience as by participants. A special word of praise should be given to Timothy Watkins, who, in his orchestral debut, performed the very difficult (and exposed!) trumpet part magnificently. The evening was rounded off with a stunning performance of the Courtly Dances.

It is once again a tribute to Peter Whiting's hard work that the occasion was such a successful one for audience and performers alike.

M.R.

MEMBERS OF THE ORCHESTRA

1st Flute	Katriona Buchanan
2nd Flute	Janet Rowan
1st Oboe	Catherine Sprake
2nd Oboe	Catherine Hibbert
1st Clarinet	Hilary Archer
2nd Clarinets	Simon Griffiths Pauline Wilson
Bassoon	Sally Rogers
Trumpet	Timothy Watkins
Trombone	Pamela Wensley
1st Horn	Malcolm Craig
2nd Horn	Jayne Price
Percussion	Neville Crabbe Paul Fortescue
1st Violins	Frances Lloyd S. M. Dickson Anna Medlik Martin Judd Ruth Drury
2nd Violins	Sarah Hill Claire Griffiths Anthony Benny Lindsay Paton
Violas	Madeleine Williams Ruth Longford
'Cellos	Derrick Swindon Emma Gough Frances Burridge Philippa Drury

MEMBERS OF THE CHOIR

Hilary Archer	Elizabeth Payne
Elizabeth Blake	Jane Rowan
Candida Boxer	Katherine Saunders
Deborah Crabbe	Lindsay Tait
Joy Ede	Amanda Taylor
Helen Fortescue	Pamela Wensley
Emma Gough	Jane Youlton
Fay Hansford	Gillian Young
Frances Lloyd	
Jane Moore	

Simon Case	David Hill
Neville Crabbe	Julian Hopwood
Paul Ellison	Michael Laver
Paul Fortescue	

Conductor: P. K. Whiting

Chess

K. BORLEY

1st team—M. Stubbs (captain), K. Borley (secretary),
C. Hall (secretary), P. Cousins, R. McLean,
T. Harbottle, M. Farrant.

U.16 team—C. Hall (captain), N. Walden, O. Hyams,
S. Loveless, C. Hall, J. Shepley, A. May, C.
Winmill.

THE CHESS Team had a generally successful season, winning ten matches, drawing three and losing four. We had 6-0 victories over Ottershaw and King Edward's, and beat the staff 7½-1½. This was also a good year for individual competitive chess. In the Surrey County tournaments Oliver Hyams was placed second in his section while Anita May tied for third place among the senior girls and Sheila Failey came equal third in the junior girls' competition.

The Junior Chess Club had a commendable attendance again this year, and the presence of several promising players suggests that in a few years time we will have an exceptionally strong senior team. However, at the moment the Senior section is not as strong as one would expect in a school of this size, and the problem will be aggravated by the departure of most of the 1st team. The Senior Chess Club was fortunate enough to enjoy the use of the Lightning Chess Buzzer contrived by D. Perry.

The school knockout tournament was won by K. Borley, who defeated P. Cousins in the final. Mr. May, Mr. Harby and Mr. Hailey have again given the society invaluable help and encouragement, for which we are very grateful.

Infra-Red Communications System

J. HULIN

THE LATEST school project was to build a fully portable Infra-Red communications system. The system consists of two self-contained, battery operated units, the transmitting unit giving a speech-modulated infra-red beam, converting it back to audio frequency signals. The infra-red output from the electroluminescent diode is modulated by the audio signal from an A.F. amplifier mounted at the back of the case. The infra-red output radiated from this diode is proportional to the current flowing through it—the average current being about 20mA Peak. The radiated output is concentrated into a beam of parallel radiation by a double convex lens by placing the emitting diode at the focal point.

This beam is brought to focus and detected by a similar system of lens and detecting device at the receiver. The incoming beam is brought to focus on a phototransistor, which converts variations in beam intensity into an audio frequency signal which is amplified to drive a loudspeaker mounted within the case.

A block diagram of the system is drawn in Fig. 1.

The layout of the transmitter and receiver is shown in Fig. 2.

This system can be used over a distance of about 450ft., and the beam can even be made to go round corners with the aid of mirrors. Other advantages are that the beam is invisible to the human eye, and cannot be intercepted without interrupting communication, thus security is assured. Such a system would be more convenient than field telephone links where only temporary communication over a difficult area, such as a building site, is required.

The project was fairly successful since the equipment worked with a transmitter receiver distance of 30ft.

Daphnia Project

THE OBJECT of this project was to detect and possibly to record the minute pulses of electrical energy produced by a small freshwater animal during its normal muscular movements. The animal used for the experiment was Daphnia, a small crustacean. It was chosen mainly for its convenient size and its ready availability—that is to say, it was at first fetched by a friendly Middle Sixth girl but recently it has been obtained from the school pond as well.

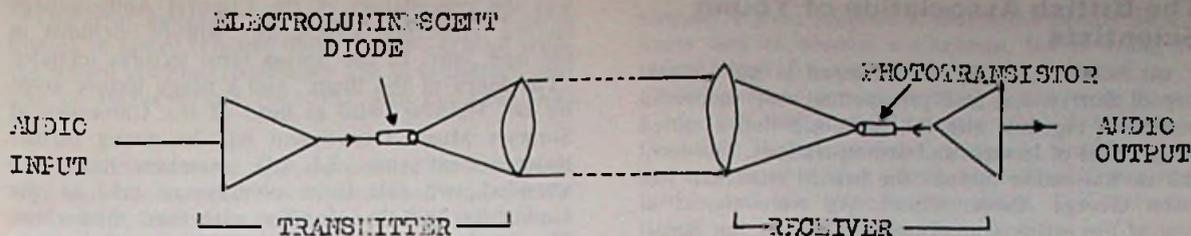


Fig.1.

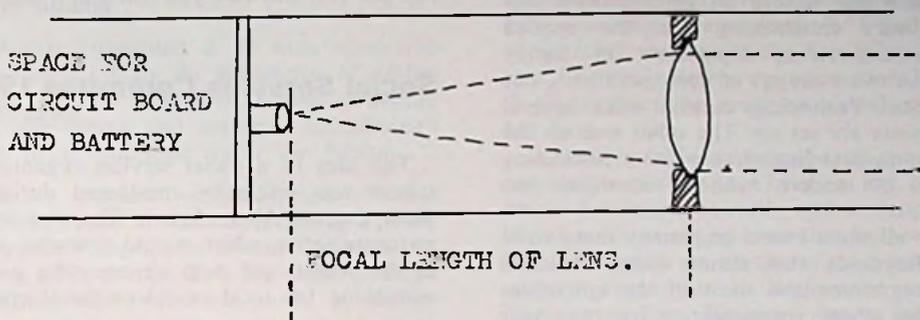


Fig.2.

The problem of detecting the pulses was tackled by placing the Daphnia in a small cylindrical hole drilled into a block of araldite. This hole was surrounded by a ring of silver wire filed away on opposite sides in order to form two semicircular electrodes. The two electrodes were connected to two wires running through the araldite and these to an amplifier.

The complete block was then placed on a microscope slide and fitted with a coaxial plug so that connection was made easier. A Daphnia was then placed with a dropping pipette into the prepared cell together with a drop of water and covered with a coverslip.

To try to cut down on interference from outside sources, the whole of the slide was covered by a

cage made of copper gauze and placed on the stage of a microscope, both cage and microscope being joined to earth. The waves produced by the Daphnia were then amplified and were displayed by a cathode ray oscilloscope.

One of the greatest problems throughout the project has been the amplifier. Two different amplifiers have been used, one "home-made", the other kindly lent by the University of Surrey; neither, however, seemed to have the power or definition necessary.

Unfortunately, owing to the coming of exams, no further progress has been made. Nevertheless, much has been learnt and I must thank Mr. Plantero and all the other electronics geniuses of the Physics Department for the time they spent helping me.

N.S.O.

The British Association of Young Scientists

THE LOCAL B.A.Y.S. branch, based at the University of Surrey, has had yet another very successful year and, together with S.L.A.G., has had a varied programme of lectures and demonstrations. The committee was rather mixed; the branch chairman was from George Abbott school. We were visited at one of the earlier committee meetings by Ian Brinecomb, the national chairman of B.A.Y.S., who helped to clarify many points about the running of B.A.Y.S. at a national level.

During the year we were lucky to have several well known speakers including Professor Bond of the Ministry of Defence and Canon Pearse-Higgins of Southwark whose lecture on extra-sensory perception was very enlightening. For the applied scientists the engineering department of Surrey University gave two evenings of demonstrations, one being in the Shell Technology caravan where several basic experiments are set up. The other was on the subject of Bio-medical Engineering and a fascinating demonstration of modern medical techniques was given.

Thanks for all these events and many more must go to Pam Reynolds who, almost alone, arranged the whole programme and most of the committee members! The school representative for next year will be Christine Bullard. I hope she will receive your continued support.

N.S.O.

S.L.A.G. Activities: 1971-72

MURIEL MARSH

DURING THE past year the membership of S.L.A.G. (The Surrey Liberal Arts Group) at this school as at others has greatly increased. The group is now well established and lectures, some held in conjunction with B.A.Y.S.; have been varied and mostly well attended. Among many, the lectures given by Dr. James, director of the Centre for Adult Education, at the start of the Autumn and Spring terms were delivered in his usual impeccable style. He is now well known to the regulars and his "Introduction to Psychology" once more provoked stimulating discussion.

In October Miss Eirlys Roberts, the then Editor of "Which?", provided many of us with an insight into the intricacies of the persuasion business. Advertising has now become one of the largest industries in this country and it was helpful to know how it used the media to put over its message. Our closing lecture in the Autumn term was also given by an eminent figure, Mr. Stephen Murphy, the new head of the British Board of Film Censors. Many will remember his strong arguments, especially in favour of "Straw Dogs", but unfortunately he was unable to illustrate his talk, which disappointed many people. Another disappointment of the Autumn term

was the cancellation of the Cultural Anthropology lecture. Hopefully this lecture will be included in the new year. In the Spring term lectures included "The Story of the Blues" and a music lecture given by Dr. Heimler, who as head of the University of Surrey's Music Department will be giving further lectures next year. S.L.A.G. members have also attended two 6th form conferences held at the University and thus further advertised themselves. The local press, too, have been interested in their activities.

I hope that numbers here at Godalming will increase as S.L.A.G. strengthens. The invitation for membership is now extended to the 4th form as well as the 5th and the 6th. All are welcome, and at 50p per year I'm sure you will find it worthwhile.

Social Services Committee 1971-72

AMANDA STEVENS

The idea of a social services organisation in the school was originally considered during a Lower Sixth Current Affairs lesson. The idea was to set up an organisation which would promote social service in the school and help anyone who wanted to do something for local or international charities.

On the 12th November the committee was established with Stephanie Lee as the chairman and Amanda Stevens as secretary. Over 80 people attended the meeting and their first work was inspired by appeals sent to the school from various charities.

The school supported the committee generously, enabling them to send 25 parcels (each worth at least 50p) to homeless boys who were in a Borstal in Feltham during Christmas. We received several very pleasant letters of thanks, including the following:

Dear Friend,

I would like to thank you, for your Christmas parcel, it was very nice, and really helped me to enjoy my Christmas, that much more. Christmas in here was very good, and all the lads helped put up decorations, and a Christmas tree, and we had a lovely big Christmas dinner, with Turkey and trifles of jelly and fruit, so we all done very well, with the help of you and many others, so my friend, thank you once again, and I also hope that you had a nice Christmas, and lots of presents, to go with it.

I would like to wish you a happy New Year from all the Boys here.

Yours from a grateful friend, Barry.

A form competition was organised to knit squares (over 900) for blankets, which were sent to the Save the Children Fund. The Christmas post was run by several 2nd formers and a postal order for £4 was subsequently sent to the Milford Chest Hospital.

The great success of the winter term was the carol singing in aid of crippled children. Two groups from the school sang in Godalming, one in Guildford and one in Wonersh and the total sum collected was £55.

The Christmas tree was surrounded by children's toys and books, adult books and food and provisions. With the £40 collected during the school production of "Hamlet" these were sent to the elderly in and around Godalming.

During the spring and summer terms everyone was working hard for exams but the committee was still very active. Members continued their Wednesday afternoon visits to the Cheshire Homes, which had begun in the autumn.

Russell Woods completed a 30 mile sponsored trek to raise nearly £20 for the Prevention of Addiction to Drugs. Andrew Jackson took over all Shelter activities at the school and arranged Godalming's participation in a sponsored swim for Shelter.

The 4th form organised several events to raise money the conservation of wildlife, including a penny race and a poster competition. Stickers were sold in school, raising £7-£8 for the Save the Children Fund and a collection of stamps was made in aid of Shelter. A collection was also made of all types of books to be sent overseas for educational purposes.

Much of this work has been taken on by members of the Lower Sixth and it is hoped that it will continue in years to come.

Christian Union

(The Christian Union has had an enormous effect since it hit the school a year ago. We thought it was so important that it warranted more attention in the magazine than just the usual C.U. report. We have therefore printed several personal statements from people who have been involved in one way or another in the C.U. as well as the official report. —Ed.)

1. When I first came to the school, I thought that the Christian Union was some sort of superbly sick joke. I felt sorry for its members for being so unbelievably naive. All they said was defeated easily in argument, and I doubtless still could put a convincing case against what are now my own beliefs; but it would have no meaning at all. Faith has nothing to do with Reason. Through every philosophical theory faith is the one thing that remains unchanged and unchangeable. (There is much more to this point, but unfortunately no room in which to discuss it). Christ is a personal truth, not an idea you come round to as being true; you are converted, not con-

vinced. A great problem is that many people do not know how to become a Christian, but it would be much better for anyone interested to speak to a Christian than to read anything I can write here.

My life has changed greatly since I became a Christian, though perhaps change is not the right word. The word that Christ himself used was "re-birth", and this is nearer the mark. The "rebirth" is real—and like that; you have to grow in Christ—your new life, the increased quality of which is enormous.

The most basic thing about Christ is His love, and (some say therefore) it is despised, ignored, and its existence is denied. It is certainly rarely mentioned in arguments about Christianity. Christ taught love above all else, and gives it as the first and greatest gift—everything stems from it. I had not thought about it all, but it was the first thing I experienced as a Christian. Before my conversion I decided that if God existed he must be some sort of bastard, but God *is* love.

It is impossible to describe to anyone what the experience of life in Christ is like. A friend, to whom I talked frequently and at length about my life as a Christian, told me that he now understood. But immediately he began saying things that showed without doubt that he understood no more than he had ever done. He was trying to find reasons not to become a Christian.

The Christian Union has of course changed with the number of people in the school who have been converted. Naturally it is still a sitting target for jokes, but those who have taken notice have seen the growth and change of the C.U. and how serious this really is. The C.U. is on its feet at last, and will be making even greater efforts next year.

My normal reaction to school magazines and especially society reports is the same as a lot of people's—a feeling of nausea. However, I hope that in this report I have given some sort of idea of the meaning of Christ to myself and so many others. Everyone is of course invited to come to the C.U. meetings and speak to us individually.

2. RICHARD HERKES

In the beginning of the first century after the birth of Jesus Christ, there was in Judah and Israel a boom of religious fervour. On taking a look at Godalming County Grammar School in the beginning of the 1970s, one wonders if a "miniature boom" is taking place. Certainly there is something in Christianity that pertains to the human condition and that has, along with other factors, ensured its survival for almost two thousand years. Jesus saves; the basic problem of human existence is solved . . . "evaded" is perhaps a better word.

I came to the Christian Union meetings in good faith(!); that is, with a mind that is as open as possible for someone who is sitting on the fence, but inclined one way. Which way? As I sit and look

at the Christian Union. I am leaning over backwards.

My first reaction to the seemingly open discussions and the prayers was to say to myself: "Surely it is a crime against life to turn to the supernatural." Now I consider it a crime perpetuated in good faith. This time the play on words is no accident. They seek "divine consolation", "everlasting joy", "forgiveness and love" in a world where everyone wears orange badges and says, "Peace, brother!" Ah, but wait. I do not know what they want, how could I? Try as they may to tell me what Christianity means to them, they themselves admit that I cannot possibly understand without the experience; consequently, it is up to them to lead me whither they would have me go. I believe it to be a pity that I donned the mule's shoes, but still, it can't be helped . . .

It was not long ago that I had two good pagan friends.

Then, one of them, who had given me the impression that he thought on much the same lines as I, "went over", as my saying goes. As Fate (or Someone) would have it, this was not enough; the robbery was not complete. The second, whom I considered the epitome of anti-Christian Unionism followed the first.

Now I have two good Christian friends.

Yet what was I to do? Most of my friends had either leapt or were preparing themselves for the leap. The Christian Union—apparently a harmless gathering of harmless folk—was abducting left and right, although still not centre. I continued to attend its meetings, sometimes fascinated, sometimes frightened, never convinced.

I have learnt much from this Union of striking individuals, and it has my gratitude. I now know that simply anyone can "go over", and perhaps most important of all, that these people are just as obstinate, idealistic and sometimes pretentious as I am. I have learnt one thing more: if it is not in one to leap, then one gets left behind by one's fellows.

Perhaps one day I shall catch up with you.

3. C.U. Report. BEVERLEY WITT

A year ago, realising that the C.U. was almost non-existent, a handful of Christians formed a committee and met for prayer—our aim being to proclaim Jesus Christ and to spread His gospel throughout the school. Our prayers were answered when, on Tuesday 2nd November 1971, about one hundred senior pupils crowded into Room 6 for our first open meeting. Some came anxious to know what Christianity was all about, some to discuss their

own personal points of view, and others for the want of something better to do. For whatever reason they came, our early meetings were well attended and lively. Eventually, however, the attendance settled down to between 30 and 40 pupils.

Now the majority of our members are Christians—several have recently accepted Jesus Christ as their Lord and Saviour and therefore have become Christians. This once again reveals to us that our living God is really working within the school and we are confident that He will continue doing so by renewing the interest next term so that others too may share in our experiences.

Our meetings through the year have included films, visiting speakers, discussions, records, etc. In addition to our Tuesday lunch-time meetings, we meet on Thursdays after school for prayer and Bible study and daily before school for prayer. In January the Junior C.U. was formed by a few keen Christians of the third form and they have continued to meet regularly each Tuesday after school.

Some of our recent meetings have not been a total success and it would only be too easy to blame this entirely on the pressure of work due to examinations, but we realise that we have lost some of our early enthusiasm. Nevertheless, we are still anxious to tell you the Good News of our Saviour Jesus Christ and you are all warmly invited to our Tuesday meetings.

4. ROSS THOMPSON

Anyone who has spoken with members of the Christian Union must see that no rational explanation could account for the powerful and valuable kind of experience they feel. Many of them have found a joy and a sense of purpose, and closed the gap which we rational thinkers seldom close—the gulf between what we feel and think, and what we do; yet all this is founded on something quite irrational—the promises of one man who claimed to be the "son" of some "God". The experience, we are tempted to conclude, is something we all need—but look at the dogma it leads to.

Think again, though, and perhaps you'll recall strange, irrational experiences of your own. But you have not explained them because your rational or materialistic explanations would not fit. I cannot be the only one who has sometimes sensed, while looking upon some beautiful scene or some girl I desired, an intense significance in what I saw—it was as if the impression it left in my mind were not merely the effect of certain light rays and nerve impulses, but the strange script of some unknown that was trying to communicate to me. But I could not decipher the script: if I tried a rational explanation, and analysed the vision into what made it up,

I was left with so many trees and hills, or arms and legs, and these added up to no script—there was no hidden significance in these.

Experiences strange as these, but often impressed deeper and more painfully, and often more like happenings than experiences, demand to be interpreted and—because of their impact—followed up, so that they may grow to clarity.

Psychology provides an interpretation: such experiences are the product of our own—slightly deranged—minds. But this interpretation provides no follow-up, only perhaps a “cure” for our experience, and it is not a “cure” we want. In my case, I feel that my poetry is my attempt at interpretation and progress towards clarity—that and the part of Buddhism that has grown into me. But I would not care to say that my interpretation is the “right” one. I believe the experience is too far beyond reason to have any “correct” interpretation. What is vital is that we find some interpretation, before the experience, ungrasped, eludes us.

But here the core of the Christian Union would disagree, believing that their particular dogma is the only possible conclusion from their experience. The intense significance of the experience is for them the significance of salvation by Christ.

Now I admit that, as an interpretation and progress towards clarity, Christianity may offer many of us the best chance. We with our Western education, which teaches us to look logically and analytically into our experience, rather than to follow up our feelings about its significance, need a complete reversal if we are to realise we ever had such feelings—we need a conversion, need Evangelical Christianity. The Eastern religions can only help us if, like the Eastern man, we have grown up with our feelings about significance, and about a spiritual, concrete, part of things—unless we happen to be better at growing than judging, as I am.

On the other hand, this forceful element of Christianity, where a God that is a spiritual apart from things is accepted as the ruler of one's life, has a disadvantage in its demand for rule and self-control. Whatever is too spontaneous and irrational in us to be consciously controlled, Christianity views with suspicion. Sexual passion is the prime example—many primitive and Eastern religions rejoice in this most spontaneous and irrational of experiences; the Christian Union urges us to control it. But it is clear from my example above that I, for one, have experienced something intensely significant through

desire for the opposite sex; and I feel sure that if we try to exert our self-control here, we stifle one great means to clarity. Moreover, the experience on which Christianity is founded is itself spontaneous and irrational. Now in the ideal form of Christianity, it is true, control is made compatible with spontaneity because Christianity, more than any other religion, emphasises a personal relationship with the controlling God. While such a relationship continues, though God is always obeyed, there will be a spontaneity about the server's life—a spontaneity that I have seen in many Christian Union members—because God's commands arise ever new out of nothing, and override the inhibitions that normally check our spontaneity. However, the Christian Union demands submission, not only to such a living relationship with God, but also to His word—or, more precisely, to rules of conduct extracted from Scripture. But the process of extraction is rational, thought-out, and the rules extracted are fixed, unchanging, and I cannot see how an irrational, spontaneous experience can grow to clarity while our minds are held fast by this kind of dogma.

Nevertheless, it is still the existence, not the rights and wrongs, of this interpretation that is important. But when the Christian Union begins to claim that its explanation is the only one, I lose sympathy. Have there not been Buddhists, Moslems, Totem worshippers who have been animated by the same experience—read the Voice of Silence, read the Moslem poet Julaluddin, and then deny that these writings are attempts, and equally successful attempts, to describe the same level of experience that the Jesuit Hcpkins described, and that you, an Evangelical Christian, are trying to follow up!

For I believe—and perhaps it is my one article of faith—that we have a freedom to choose our interpretation of this, as of any other experience. The freedom is inescapable—even Christian Union members, whether they like it or not, differ as to what part, if not all, of the Bible they follow, and as to how they interpret this. But Protestant Christianity has always tried to deny this freedom—perhaps because we are unsure of conclusions if they are “merely” subjective, originating from us. Faith in ourselves seems to be harder than faith in God.

Yet it is a weak kind of faith that can only commit itself to one path by denying the existence of other paths. And it is a weak faith that has to deny the experiences of those who tread other paths, has to seek, with its presumptuous pity, to bring those others on to its own path, and thus denies itself that tolerant confrontation and cross-fertilisation of divergent personal experiences that is good in human friendship.

HAMLET

THE SCHOOL'S production of Shakespeare's 'Hamlet' in the Autumn term this year appeared a daring venture to many people but in the outcome was an enormous success.

In the opening scene of the play, the difficult task of producing an initial atmosphere was entrusted to Mark Metelmann as Bernardo and Julian Hyams as Francisco. It is to their credit and that of their friends Horatio and Marcellus that the play had so successful a start and had already produced considerable tension by the time the Ghost first entered the stage. Horatio received a sincere performance from David Gallacher even though the meaning of lines was not always fully sustained. Mark Payne delivered the words of Marcellus with a notable beauty of tone.

Caroline Hobbs and Alastair Clark as Ophelia and Laertes revealed the tender love between sister and brother very convincingly in their first scene together in Act I. Caroline's performance was most consistent throughout the play. It was the very quality of gentle innocence that she displayed when receiving her brother's advice in this early scene that made so much sense of her vulnerability to Hamlet's unexpected savage treatment in Act 3. Undoubtedly, the high point of Caroline's performance was the madness scene in Act 4 when the rapid changes of mood from excited speech to sad song were superbly judged and most beautifully executed.

Alastair gave a very sincere performance as Laertes. On the whole his voice was less suited to violent and powerful outbursts than to quieter moments. Thus, his reaction to the news of Hamlet's part in his father's death, 'to hell allegiance!' was less impressive than his scenes with his sister. In the earlier of these scenes, his good humoured fun-poking with Ophelia as Polonius read the precepts was most convincing, and in Act 4 his gentle but harassed tones upon experiencing Ophelia's madness were most touching.

Polonius was played by Michael Farrant. Even if his actual execution of the part occasionally betrayed signs of inexperience, there was no doubt at all that his understanding of the character was complete. Thus in Act I Scene iii, whilst he displayed a tendency to blur words in the speech of precepts to Laertes, the precepts themselves were given in a suitably mock-heroic presentation and the general fussiness of Polonius was well conveyed. Similarly, he displayed a slight tendency to rush phrases of less importance and thus to become inaudible as in the parenthesis—'not to crack the wind of the poor phrase running it thus'—but the punning on the word 'tender' of which that very parenthesis forms a part was conveyed with full understanding. Again in his scene with Reynaldo at the beginning of Act 2, whilst he spoke some words too much to himself,

he communicated the fussiness of Polonius to perfection. Indeed the interjections of Simon Newson as Reynaldo, 'My Lord, I did intend it', 'Ay, very well my lord,' were conveyed with such impatience that this in itself was testimony to the success of Michael's portrayal of Polonius's tiresome manner. In Act II scene ii Polonius reads to the King and Queen the letter Ophelia has received from Hamlet. Although Michael's hand movements were a little stiff, the letter was read very comically as he poured scorn on Hamlet's apparent effusive advances. Similarly, the gullibility of Polonius to the fun-poking of Hamlet later in the scene was well conveyed. On the whole, therefore, this was a performance of great characterisation.

The sincerity and the clarity of diction displayed by Jane Walsh in the part of Gertrude was no surprise to those who were familiar with her previous performances in school productions. On this occasion, one remembers her impressive delivery of lines in Act II scene ii, her beautifully judged correction of Claudius on the identity of Rosencrantz and Guildenstern in Act II scene ii, the superb characterisation displayed as she expressed her hopes in Act III that Ophelia's beauty was the cause of Hamlet's madness, and her reactions to the players' performance in Act III scene ii which with those of the King contributed much to the increase in dramatic tension. In Act II scene ii Gertrude appeared almost too cool on hearing of Hamlet's distemper and Claudius was more concerned at this point than Hamlet's mother; but when Polonius actually gave the evidence in the reading of the letter Gertrude was more stirred and interested and this made considerable sense of her earlier calm. However, the high point in Jane's performance came in the brilliantly produced dialogue with Hamlet in Act III scene iv. It could be argued that Gertrude's changes of mood at the very beginning of this scene, 'Hamlet, thou hast thy father much offended', 'come come, you answer with an idle tongue' and 'Why, how now Hamlet', were conveyed in too quick a manner, but her gradual transformation throughout this scene from affrontery at Hamlet's treatment of Claudius to her own realization of guilt was magnificent.

Philip Potter as Claudius made an immediately good impression in Act I scene ii by his clear and intelligent delivery of the lines, 'Though yet of Hamlet our dear brother's death

The memory be green, . . . '

even though the word 'dear' was perhaps given too sarcastic an emphasis at a point so early in the play. Philip showed great judgement in his gradually increasing reactions to the play scene in Act III bringing it to a fine climax with the line, 'Give me some light, away.' However, it is probably the speech of guilt, 'O! my offence is rank' in Act III scene iii which provides the greatest challenge to a school-

boy attempting to portray the subtleties and agonies in the mind of a clever middle-aged King. One would hardly have realized this. Philip was judiciously placed far forward on the extended stage and the audience was riveted by his interpretation of this speech. His performance as a whole was one of the triumphs of the evening.

Richard Bisiker in the title rôle showed an impressive understanding of the part even though a slight tendency to tail off at the end of lines was noticeable. His ability to create excitement by movement as well as by words was nowhere seen to better advantage than in Act I scene iv where Hamlet resists the efforts of his friends in order to speak alone with the Ghost. He was no less effective in comedy. His mockery of Polonius in Act I scene iv provoked great laughter in the audience. There was even a danger that it was too confident and professional for a person in a somewhat harassed state of mind at this point in the play. His comic imitations of the various kinds of drama along with his nicely cast companions, Rosencrantz and Guildenstern—played by John Carter and Peter Stafford—when Polonius was reading the play-bill in Act III provided an original and unexpected source of comic relief. His gentle mockery of Osric in Act V was again most effective though in this case special mention must be made of Jonathan Edgington's portrayal of this ineffectual fop. He had the audience stirring with delight from the moment he set foot on the stage. A truly characterful performance.

Hamlet's soliloquies were all given superb expositions. 'O that this too too solid flesh would melt' was delivered with great variety of tone and volume. The tense utterance of 'O all you host of heaven' following the scene with the Ghost received a most memorable delivery. Richard graded his volume magnificently from the initial outburst to the very moving 'I have sworn it'—the almost unbearable atmosphere then only being broken by his friends' arrival on the scene. Any fears that hackneyed lines in the mouth of a schoolboy might lose significance were quickly dispelled by the delivery of the soliloquy 'To be or not to be'. This was most beautiful in tone and very moving in effect.

It was in these soliloquies that one was made aware that the hall acoustics were much to blame for those moments when words were less than clear. Much of Richard's delivery of lines involved the rapid alternation of extremes of high and low volume. The hall acoustic is not good for clarifying these extremes, being in particular too resonant to allow all the detail in loud passages to register. However, these moments of inaudibility paled beside Richard's remarkable mastery of the rôle and the depth of understanding he showed in it.

Much colour and movement was produced when the players entered in Act II. Russell Woods as the

First Player delivered his main speech here very well even though it might have been acted a little more. In the Act III play scene, the audience on stage and off was treated to a very high standard of entertainment. The groupings on the stage were most judiciously positioned with the Dumb Show and then the speaking play taking place in the middle. Catriona Buchanan, Julia Saunders and Carolyn Armstrong in the highly stylised Dumb Show moved with great proficiency and control to depict the events of the play most graphically. The speaking play, introduced by Benjamin Elton, in which Rosemary Evans and Bridget Ardill joined Russell Woods, was an equal success.

All the other small parts taken by Alan Bezzant, Deborah Sharp, Tony Harbottle, Martin Burrell, Elenor Henderson, Mark Paterson and Alexander Lyon were played most competently. Special mention must be made of the comic relief provided by the two clowns at the graveside in Act V. Leonard Corley as the first clown was particularly bizarre chanting his verses and conducting them in tempo with two bones. Michael Watson, the second Clown, had the audience rocking with laughter with his broad Mummerset accent, his words separated by intervals of almost unbearable length and yet so finely judged as to add considerably to the effect. Paul Mason took the part of the Ghost of Hamlet's father moving most cleverly in time with the effectively pre-recorded breathless utterances. In the Ghost scenes, the capable lighting engineers, Alan Brett and Nicholas Oates, made special use of an ultra violet lamp to give a most eerie effect.

The sound effects and incidental music were recorded within the school. The excellent sword fight was arranged by Lesley Nightingale. The colourful costumes were designed and made by Stephanie Benson, Lynda Shattock, and Jennifer Nelson, assisted by Sally Ardley, Susan Lester, Muriel Marsh, Hazel Oxlade, Linda Turner and many more. Properties were the responsibility of Susan Potts, Frank Wheatley and Annette Pickford whilst make-up was under the usual competent direction of Sylvia Bailey assisted by senior girls. The set decoration was directed by Elizabeth Jensen and the construction was by Gordon Hibbert assisted by senior boys to whom goes the credit for the grave built into the stage specially for Act V. Stage management was by Michael Brown assisted by Alexander Lyon, Alastair Piper and Robert Smith.

The massive responsibility of production was in the hands of Pat Youngfir and Malcolm Rollisson who by their clear understanding of Shakespeare's text and their successful solution of all the practical problems in its interpretation managed to give a most faithful presentation of this masterpiece.

T.W.

Boy for Sale

ON THREE evenings at the end of the Summer Term, audiences in the school hall were treated to full blooded and enthusiastic performances of Lionel Bart's musical "Oliver". Right from the start with "Food", through "Consider yourself" to—perhaps above all—"Oompapah", the chorus of boys and girls sang with real power and an enjoyment that was instantly sensed by the audience.

This happy, motley crowd created a realistic London background against which lead performances could flourish. The warmth, sincerity, saucy humour and final tragedy of Carol Smy's Nancy came across vividly both in song and in spoken lines; Peter Blacketer was a scruffy old rogue of a Fagin, an inveterate crook who nonetheless endeared himself to the audience with his almost fatherlike streak of kindness towards his "boys", especially Oliver. Gabrielle Glaister brought to this role a good voice and considerable versatility, ranging from the wistful appeal of "Where is love?" to the vigorous attack on Mister Noah Claypole. Benjamin Elton was a delightful, natural Artful Dodger, and Timothy Sly's Mr. Sowerberry provided some finely calculated humour noir in which his spouse, Nicola Pagdin, played a full part. Nicholas Vest was a disturbingly frightening Sykes, Alan Edwards and Bonita Adlam nicely grotesque woosers and unscrupulous managers of the workhouse. Michael Watson played a resonantly dimwitted Dr. Grimwig.

These, and all the other members of the cast, added their own very personal contribution to the overall fast-moving kaleidoscopic effect of this musical, and we shall surely have the pleasure of seeing many of them again. The piano accompaniment was, of course, an obligato-continuo role (as was that of the prompter—guess who that was!) throughout these performances, especially memorable for their freshness and zest.

P.H.

Cast in order of appearance

Mr. Bumble, the Beadle	Alan Edwards
Widow Corney	Bonita Adlam
Oliver	Gabrielle Glaister
Pauper Assistant	Michael Watson
Mr. Sowerberry, the Undertaker	Timothy Sly
Mrs. Sowerberry	Nicola Pagdin
Charlotte Sowerberry	Susan Inman
Noah Claypole	Clifford Langford
The Artful Dodger	Benjamin Elton
Fagin	Peter Blacketer
Charley Bates	John Stanley
Nancy	Carol Smy
Bet	Elizabeth Bennett
Mr. Brownlow	Michael Farrant
Chairman	Robin Hutson
Bill Sykes	Nicholas Vest

Mrs. Bedwin	Gillian Tribe
Dr. Grimwig	Michael Watson
Bookseller's Boy	Oliver Hyams
Old Sally	Sarah Knight
Old Matron	Kathryn King
Night Watchman	Simon Griffiths
Hussar	Clifford Langford
Bow Street Runners	Robin Hutson, Martin Judd
Workhouse Boys and Fagin's Gang:	

Martin Burrell, Michael Constable, Catherine Custance, Sylvia Cuthbert, Suzanne Gibson, Oliver Hyams, Martin Judd, Timothy King, Clifford Langford, John Stanley, Deborah Vance.

Street Vendors, Entertainers, Crowd, etc.:

Bonita Adlam, Jennifer Borley, Deborah Crabbe, Neville Crabbe, Christine Custance, Anne Welsh, Simon Griffiths, Susan Inman, Simon Johnson, Kathryn King, Sarah Knight, Clifford Langford, Christina Meade, Judith Pagdin, Nicola Pagdin, Lynne Rowe, Timothy Sly, Robert Smith, Gillian Tribe, Jacqueline Fair.

Accompanist	Tony Williams
Set Construction	Jim Merritt, Gordon Hibbert

Set and Properties

Decoration	Gregor Walker, Karina Hansen
Properties	Malcolm Rollisson, Ann Lockyer assisted by Lesley Mock

Lighting

Nicholas Oates, Trevor Hodgson
Simon Nicholls

Wardrobe Mistress

Jennifer Nelson

Make-up

Sylvia Bailey, Amanda Stevens,
Elaine Tanner and senior girls

Unlimited Assistance

Malcolm Rollisson

Business Management

R. G. H. Bloomfield

Amanda Stevens

Musical Director

Tony Williams

Production

Pat Youngfir

We should like to thank:

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G. M. Luff and Partners, Funeral Directors
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Priorsfield School for loan of benches.

Countless members of the School for providing properties.

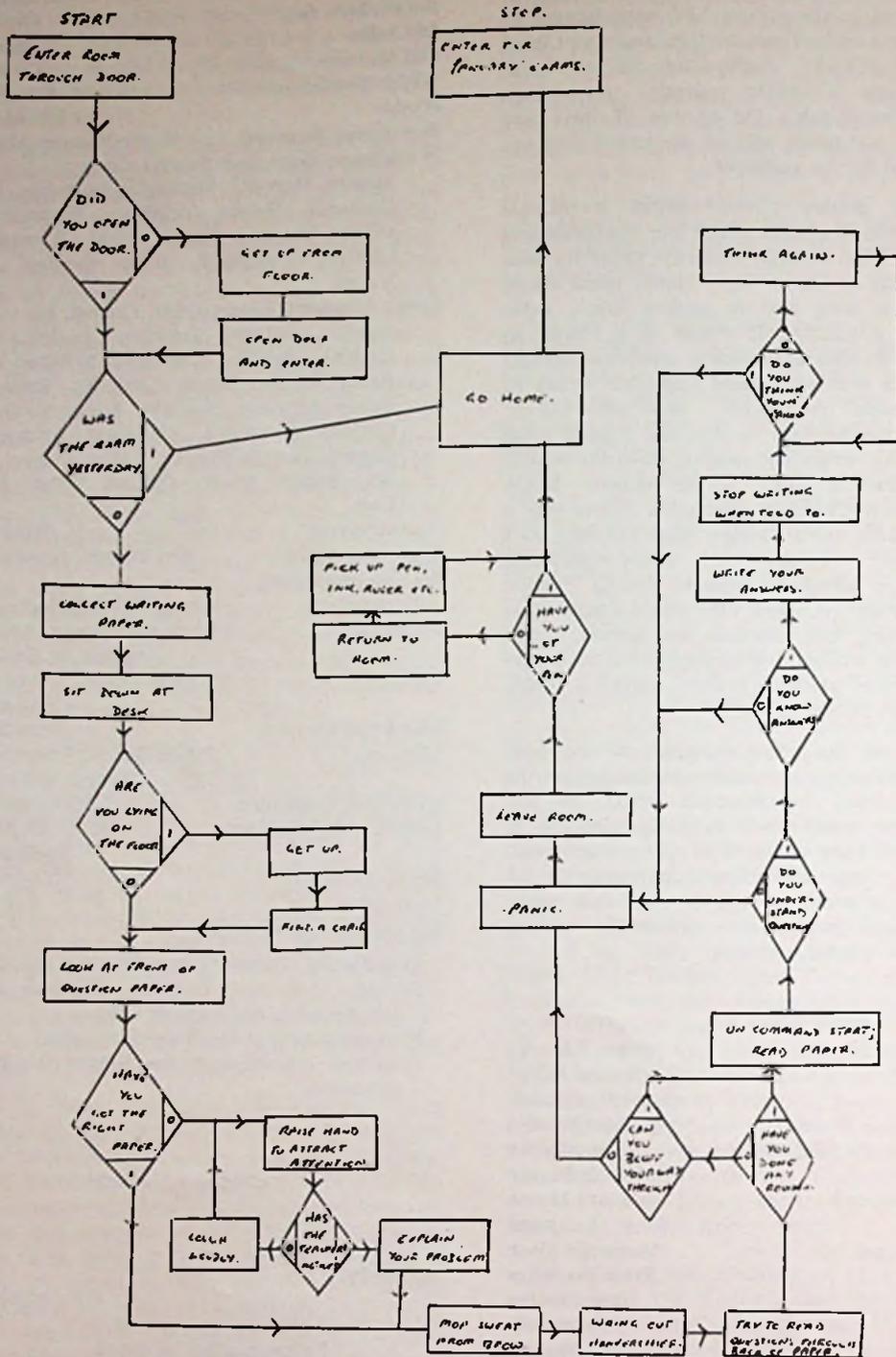


Equality ?

JEAN MURRAY 3P

Lying in a box of wood
Is a man who once was good.
If this should his repayment be
I wonder what they'll do with me.

FLOW DIAGRAM



Illustrative example of a computer's method of approaching a problem (?) 1 - YES 2 - NO J. Sleeman & M. Farrant

Library Report

OVER THE past year, the library has undergone a period of further growth and we have added many new volumes to our existing stock. Our principal aim has been to increase the number of books in areas where there was a noticeable shortage after the fire, and consequently we have acquired a large amount of junior fiction along with a number of books covering a wide range of "unusual" subjects. Members of the school are now in a position should they so desire, to speak fluent Turkish, understand choreutics, master acrylic painting, make mathematics difficult and join in the dramatic festivals of Athens. In addition, our careers section has been reborn and though still small the next few months will see the introduction of further volumes which members of the middle and upper school will find useful aids in making a decision about the future. Our empire has been extended into the Rosla unit where we now have a small library of reference books.

We were sorry to see the departure of Mrs. Blaxter early this year; her work in the library over the past eighteen months has been much appreciated. However, we were grateful for the arrival of Mrs. Linsell who has nobly carried on the task of supervising library periods and attending to orders.

A word of thanks once again to the willing and reliable band of sixth form and form helpers who have assisted during the year. As always, they have dealt efficiently and calmly with the quarter-to-nine rush and have gladly given much of their free time to the business of "sticking and stamping". However, we cannot have enough help and we will always be pleased to welcome more sixth-form volunteers who express an interest in helping to run the library.

Results of the Questionnaire on Reading Habits

FOR SOME time, we have been anxious to formulate a clear impression of the reading habits of the school. In the library, books come and go so quickly, especially if they are popular, that it is a somewhat daunting task to check the number of times any particular one is taken out. We are always willing, too, to hear criticisms because it is by this means that we discover where our chief limitations lie. With these thoughts in mind, we devised a questionnaire to be distributed to members of the fourth, fifth and sixth forms.

Our first question asked how often people visited the library. The general impression we received from answers was that most people visited it at least once a fortnight, 25% of the Fourth Form went in more frequently (outside library period times) and 15% of the Fifth Form also changed books at times outside library lessons. The Lower Sixth were less regular in their visits than the Middle Sixth and, in fact, 30% of them declared that they went in once a month or less.

In the second question, we wished to find out whether people would like more opportunity to visit the library for private study, consultation of reference books and borrowing of books. Over 50% of our informants wanted easier access to reference books but, by and large, most people were happy with the present facilities for borrowing. Many people wished to visit the library for private study more frequently, particularly members of the Fifth and Middle Sixth who were preparing for external examinations. Though we do not foresee any change in private study arrangements at the moment, we hope that in the future we may be able to make greater allowance for people's needs in this respect.

On the third question, it seemed that fiction and non-fiction were equally popular overall, though non-fiction increased in popularity in the Sixth Form and members of the Fourth and Fifth took out more novels.

There was some variance of opinion on the kinds of fiction people found most enjoyable. An overall 45% had enjoyed "classical" fiction though most of these were members of the Sixth Form who, presumably, had read more, either independently or as part of their "A" Level syllabus. Science fiction was universally popular and an average of 50% of our informants in every year had read it with pleasure. Crime and Adventure stories also reached a high level of popularity with a 45% following overall. Historical and "romantic" novels were not so popular though the historical novel did have a 30% support. The "romantic" novel scarcely raised a flutter in the Fourth Form, reached a peak in the Fifth and Lower Sixth with a 27% following and fizzled out in the Middle Sixth where only two people expressed any interest at all.

Tastes in non-fiction also varied from year to year. Books concerned with sports and hobbies were extremely popular with an average readership of 55% though members of the Sixth Form were not as interested as members of the Fourth and Fifth. Books on Mathematics and Science were quite popular with an average 30% readership; books on modern languages were preferred by 20%. Arts subjects in general were extremely popular with members of the Sixth Form and had an average 57% following overall. Sociology and psychology were also much more popular at the top of the school.

With the idea of filling gaps in mind, we incorporated the question, "Do you think any subjects are inadequately covered in the library?" Responses to this question were, for the most part, interesting and sensible. However, we did think the answer, "I think every subject is inadequately covered" somewhat churlish and were mystified by one request for "more of the ordinary sort of book". The majority among the Fourth and Fifth, to see more books on sports and hobbies, more modern novels and science fiction and more humorous books. The Sixth Form

wished to see more books on sociology, philosophy and religion. Home Economics, Careers and Geography were regarded by some people as under-covered, though this was countered by praise in other quarters and someone remarked that "the Geography section is very good".

As I said above, 55% of our informants declared an interest in "Classical" fiction. The overall picture for popularity of particular authors was as follows:

Fig. 1: "Classical" Fiction

Fourth Form: None 30%, Dickens 30%, J. Austen 20%, C. Bronte 10%.

Fifth Form: C. Bronte 25%, J. Austen 20%, Dickens 20%, Hardy 20%.

Lower Sixth Form: J. Austen 60%, Dickens 35%, G. Eliot 25%, C. Bronte 20%, Lawrence 15%, Hardy 15%, E. Bronte 10%.

Middle Sixth Form: J. Austen 50%, Hardy 35%, Lawrence 30%, Dickens 30%, G. Eliot 25%, C. Bronte 20%, E. Bronte 10%, Fielding 10%, Trollope 10%.

Taste for the "classical" novel obviously developed as age increased and the presence of Dickens, Jane Austen, Charlotte Bronte, George Eliot, Fielding and Trollope on the "O" and "A" Level syllabuses clearly had some bearing on many people's choices. Jane Austen was most popular overall with a following of 35-40%. Dickens and Charlotte Bronte had also gone down well throughout and there was a strong following for Emily Bronte, George Eliot, Hardy and D. H. Lawrence.

Fig. 2: Science Fiction

Fourth Form: Wyndham 65%, Asimov 20%, Wells 10%.

Fifth Form: Wyndham 35%, Asimov 13%.

Lower Sixth Form: Wyndham 55%, Orwell 30%, Huxley 15%, Wells 15%, Asimov 10%, Clarke 10%.

Middle Sixth Form: Wyndham 70%, Orwell 30%, Asimov 10%, Clarke 10%, Huxley 10%, Wells 10%.

John Wyndham is clearly most popular with an average 60% following overall; Asimov is some distance behind at 15%. However, there was steady support for H. G. Wells. Aldous Huxley and Arthur C. Clarke became more popular in the Sixth Form as did George Orwell who had an average 30% following there.

Fig. 3: Crime and Adventure

Fourth Form: A. Christie 35%, Fleming 30%, Maclean 25%, Conan Doyle 25%, Buchan 10%, Innes 10%, None 10%.

Fifth Form: A. Christie 30%, Fleming 20%, Maclean 20%, Conan Doyle 12%, Wheatley 10%.

Lower Sixth Form: None 30%, A. Christie 30%, Maclean 20%, Fleming 15%, Conan Doyle 10%.

Middle Sixth Form: Conan Doyle 15%, Maclean 14%, A. Christie 14%, Greene 10%.

The figures illustrate that this kind of fiction was not as popular as the previous two. Agatha Christie and Ian Fleming were universally enjoyed though their popularity declined further up the school. Alistair Maclean was almost as popular, though he, too, was rejected later on. Conan Doyle remained a firm favourite throughout.

Fig. 4: Historical Fiction

Fourth Form: None 45%, J. Plaidy 30%, Welch 10%, G. Heyer 10%, R. Sutcliffe 10%, Treece 10%.

Fifth Form: J. Plaidy 20%.

Lower Sixth Form: None 55%, J. Plaidy 15%, G. Heyer 10%.

Middle Sixth Form:

J. Plaidy 10%, G. Heyer 10%.

50% of our informants showed no real interest here but, of the rest, most people chose Jean Plaidy as a favourite. Again, popularity declined further up the school and, by the time they reached the Middle Sixth, many had turned away from the historical novel. The only other writer who figured significantly here was Georgette Heyer and again interest was slight.

Fig. 5: "Romantic" Fiction

Fourth Form: None 65%, G. Heyer 8%.

Fifth Form: Segal 20%, G. Heyer 8%.

Lower Sixth Form: G. Heyer 10%, M. Stewart 7%.

Middle Sixth Form: No real interest expressed.

This was the least popular "type" of novel with all four years. Georgette Heyer received a 9% support and Erich Segal had enjoyed a remarkable following in the Fifth Form, but, beyond this, there was almost total apathy.

On the question "Are there any modern novelists whose works you enjoy?" it is interesting to note a tremendous diversification of interest throughout the four years. Tolkien, Alistair Maclean and Graham Greene were popular in the Fourth and Fifth Forms and Tolkien (as might be expected) carried his popularity into the Sixth Form but, here, the most popular novelists were Laurie Lee, L. C. Salinger, Margaret Drabble and Solzhenitsyn.

Our questions on people's attitudes towards poetry were designed to discover firstly whether it was being read at all; secondly, what kinds of poetry were preferred; thirdly, whether any poets read in school had made any lasting impression and, finally, what poems people like to read on their own. Approximately 25% of our informants throughout the four years borrowed poetry books from the library but this comparatively small percentage did not mean that 75% had no time for it at all. On the contrary, in the question which followed, people made their preferences very clear. About 25% of the Fourth, Fifth and Lower Sixth preferred modern poetry to that written before 1900 and 24% of the Fourth and

Ha/F-silly page

WRITE YOUR OWN POEM BELOW! SURPRISE YOUR FRIENDS, CONFOUND YOUR ENGLISH TEACHER AND GET YOUR REVENGE ON THE EDITORS!

Fifth preferred poetry written before 1900. In the Middle Sixth, there was no preference either way and, indeed, throughout all years, 65% had read and enjoyed both. An overall 19% declared that they had never found any pleasure in poetry.

The result of the question "Which poets whose works you have read in school have you particularly enjoyed?" emerged as follows:

Fig. 6

Fourth Form: None 55%, Hughes 22%.

Fifth Form: Keats 12%, Coleridge 11%, Burns 8%, Macaulay 8%, Hardy 8%, Crabbe 8%.

Lower Sixth Form: Hughes 25%, Wordsworth 20%, Donne 15%, Keats 12%, Kirkup 10%, R. S. Thomas 10%.

Middle Sixth Form: Wordsworth 38%, Keats 33%, Hopkins 20%, Yeats 10%, Browning 10%.

It is quite clear throughout that set works for "O" and "A" Level have a tremendous influence here. This explains the popularity of Hughes in the Fourth Form, of Keats, Coleridge, Burns, Macaulay, Hardy and Crabbe in the Fifth Form, and of Hughes again in the Lower Sixth where some people have encountered his work at both "O" and "A" Level. Both Sixth Form years showed individual preferences: for Donne, Kirkup and R. S. Thomas in the Lower Sixth and for Hopkins, Yeats and Browning in the Middle Sixth. Wordsworth was extremely popular with both years, as also was Keats.

The final question asked which modern poets people had enjoyed reading on their own. The result was as follows:

Fig. 7

Fourth Form: None 55%, Hughes 15%, D. Thomas 6%, Bolan 5%, Milligan 5%, Betjeman 5%.

Fifth Form: None 50%, Cohen 25%, Milligan 12%, McKuen 6%.

Lower Sixth Form: None 50%, Hughes 17%, Eliot 8%, R. S. Thomas 8%, Cohen 8%, McGough 8%, D. Thomas 8%, Henri 5%, Kirkup 5%, S. Plath 5%.

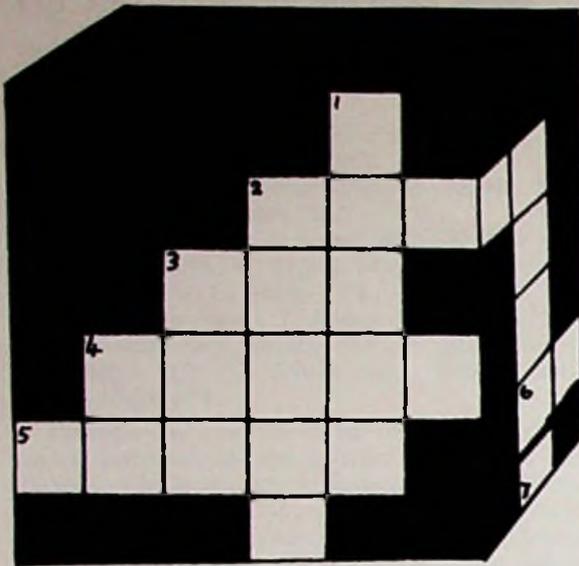
Middle Sixth Form: None 45%, D. Thomas 10%, Henri 10%, Yeats 8%, Hughes 8%.

Again Ted Hughes was a popular choice but the most striking result of this enquiry was the appearance of names like Adrian Henri, Leonard Cohen, Rod McKuen and Marc Bolan which illustrates that many people sustain an interest in poetry through the lyrics of contemporary pop music. Humorous verse, especially that of Spike Milligan, was also popular, but the overall picture we received from these figures was that most people read poetry only in school.

Answers were received from 45 members of the Middle Sixth, 92 members of the Lower Sixth, 75 members of the Fifth Form and 80 members of the Fourth Form; this was a good response and we would like to thank all those who participated.

M.R.

Whole-Silly Page



QUICK CROSSWORD CLUES

ACROSS

2. Extra teaching space. 3. Cry from 1 down. 4. See 7 up. 5. Staff swearword (not "spheres"). 6. "... dear! Can't think of any more clues."

DOWN

1. Sixth form amenity building. 2. Variation on playing card houses. 3. See 3 across. 4. Part of 2 across.

UP

7. See 4 across.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

WANTED

Singing instructor for happy headmaster and his faithful caretaker.

Good stories for Maths. lessons. Conan-Doyle preferred. Apply: J. R. C. in Room 13.

Cushy job (music, maths. etc.) Will exchange for frustrating Classics lessons.

Employment with no singing, chanting, orchestras etc. involved. Will exchange or offer reasonable terms.

LOST AND FOUND

LOST—32 voices. Last heard in 'Oliver'.

LOST—Numerous faiths. If found, please join the C.U. immediately.

FOUND—One square, glass-and-cardboard edifice. New, but in shaky condition. Will the owner kindly remove it as it is causing a public nuisance.

LOST—3 tempers. If found, please return to the editors of the Godhelmian before they destroy all tripewriters within sight.

FOR SALE

Square, 2-storey building—will look good anywhere. All mod. cons. New "Supathin" walls make inter-classroom communication delightfully easy. £2.50 o.n.o.

80 unused poems: complete set of seasons; 1 dozen "Autumn Walks"; 15 "Rivers"; 3 "Dogs" and 4 "Cats"; a brace of Trains; and I.T.V. Apply to the editors of the Godhelmian.

NEW PUBLICATIONS

"100 Humorous Anecdotes" by E. McI. including the life histories of numerous Friends and Relations and the story of D.D.G. in the Brownies.

"Be Quiet PLEASE, 4P" by B.B.

"Now, God, I Won't Detain You More Than a Minute"—a beginners' guide to prayer by F.R.L.

The River

NICOLA BONNER, 1J

AFTER FOUR dreary days of endless rain it was wonderful to see the sun again. Everything smelled new and fresh. The rain falling from the boughs of trees made a pleasant sound. Not like the continual drone of rain from recent days.

The river, which was usually calm and peaceful as it wove its way through the countryside, was now a raging torrent. Its rushing brown waters raced along, sometimes flooding the bank.

It fascinated me. Only once before had I seen a river like this, destroying everything in its path. I had been young then, and now I could hardly remember a thing about it. The sound of the rushing water drew me towards it. Before I knew it, I was sitting on the wooden bridge with my feet in the water, pushing against the current.

It was wonderful—the cold water rushing past seized my legs and tried to pull me in. Its gurgling and roaring called to me. I wanted to be part of it. So I lay flat on the bridge and, holding on tightly, rolled off into the roaring mass.

In an instant I knew it was not playing. It dragged my body under the bridge. I pulled and kicked against it, but with only one arm clinging tightly to the bridge and my chin pushed hard against the edge it was too difficult. Desperately I fought and kicked, trying to free myself. I gave one last, hard kick and heaved myself on to the bridge. I lay there for a while not knowing what to do. After a while I picked myself up and headed slowly for home.

Never again would I play in a flooding river. It held no delights for me now.

The Dog

ANGELA SIMPSON

The dog is man's best friend.
He has a tail at one end.
Up in front he has some teeth
And four legs underneath.

Dogs make all sorts of sounds.
There is the whine
Which generally is a sign
That something's wrong.

The bark which keeps thieves away
Often keeps the milkman at bay.
There also is a din
When the postman puts the letters in.

Dogs love large, hairy spiders.
They paw them, they blow them.
They sniff them, they tow them
And chase them all over the house.

A Leaf

IRENA PIETROWSKA 4F

THIS PARTICULAR leaf was a glowing, deep rusty-red, reminding one of a blazing fire and the warmth indoors. Its jagged edges strengthened this reminder of flame. The howling wind seized the leaf and bowled it along, as a kitten bowls a ball of wool along the ground in its play. The brutal wind made the leaf cringe and its edges folded up as it tried to protect itself from the beating. Finally it found sanctuary and peace in the hollow of a tree, and there it remained until it rotted.

Being a Tree

NIKI GREEN 5P

Pushing away
The grammar of geography
And vectors of verbs,
I stand alone
On a brown plain
And slowly
Turn into
A tree.
And my longings are for
Mud
And
Water.

Standing brown-trunked,
I hear my hands,
Grow green and leafy,
Rustle.
I feel
It is a satisfying sound.
Worms are tickling
My rooty toes.
And I wonder
If I may
Bear
Fruit.



S. Inman

Words are inadequate

SALLY ROGERS

Words are inadequate.
I feel too deeply what they suffered,
And cannot know.
I suffer only at second hand
And too late.

Sad suffering
That has not the release of anger
Nor the comfort of sympathy.
Sad longing
To share their grief, to sympathise,
And not able.

Of what use now is my compassion?
I am full, with no release,
No release but words,
Words
which are not adequate.



Communication too

BRUCE ERDE

what meaning was
has passed
and progressed
from the primitive genesis
in someone's cries

having started
on a rest/water
was all knowing
but no communication
when could be just an idea
jealously almost—but more love

I couldn't have found a way out
& 7 bridges
one more time
were holding time for seven seconds
second only to the falling of the leaves
at a dance in a small town
in a far fair land of demons

like my metaphorical crossroads
73 leading me away
from one dream
to what should be a reality

down to earth dreams
depression
obsession with
fishes
& light passing thru windows

The easy way out

MICHAEL FARRANT

Remember Jan Palach?
Flaming symbol of lost ideals,
Inspiration of a million words.
The jackboot is gone
But there remains, ever remains, the imprint.
"You will be forgotten"
The knowing told your shade; self-fulfilling prophecy.
"Hero of a moment, lost in eternity"
Concluded the realists, sadly shaking their heads.
We acknowledge the bravery of the gesture.
For nothing?

Nothing but as proof that some spirit remains
To an anaemic, anaesthetised world.
With such a deed, who can doubt life's sanctity?
Violation proves the rule.
They, heavy-handed, tank-protected, law-enforcers,
Were not worthy of your protest.
Were we?

Dubcek faced the
Tragic fate
Of slow
Decline.

Hero of quiet suffering barely noticed.
Well knew he the vanity of your self-sacrifice.
But so did you.

You gave over all self-consciousness
Caught up in the moment.
Dubcek left in dignity
All glamour denied,
Yet glorious in ignominy.
You just took your life,
A symbol flaming
Proclaiming your movement's lost ideals;
And ours.
Hero of the hour,
Now unremembered,
Embraced by, enveloped in eternity.
Remember Jan Palach.



Fire

ELENOR HENDERSON M6 BETA

Sweeter than dew-dropped rose petals
Laughter bubbles swiftly, bursting inside;
Fertile spirit filled with love,
Overflows in happiness and joy, like liquid fire
Drops its livid-spears; piercing a sad heart.
Now tarnished purity mars the soul,
Some permeates the steadfast will.
Yet laughter loses when shared,
And gains.

Photographic Competition

THE Photographic Competition this year has been won by Nigel Thorpe 3P with this photograph on the theme of "Age".



Nigel Thorpe also won the Second Prize with this photograph.



In Steppenwolifs Memoria

RICHARD HERKES

I wonder sometimes even now:
Did any find its goal?
Did just one song—I don't know how—
Seem more than rock 'n roll?
More than the fruits of expert rock,
More than an atmosphere?
Did any person feel a shock
When truly lending ear?

If he did not, or if it was
The wrong ones within range,
Then surely this is such a loss
That, even as the epochs change,
No one will ever really know
Just how much is gone.
Although it ceases now to grow,
Their music lingers on.

But flip the disc, and there we see
The bright side gleaming forth.
What ecstasy they brought to me,
And when they would, what wrath!
To see society as they—
Can seldom bring one joy;
To hear it in this pleasing way—
Can never love destroy.

Perfection reached in the guitar,
The rasp of that man's voice;
They nobly supersede by far
Any other choice.
A tribute then! Let's not forget
The beat that's set by Jerry;
Congratulate the gifted set
On making music merry.

The quasi-churchiphonic air
Of Goldie's organ-play
Can somehow render still more rare
The singing of John Kay.
The stage will nevermore reveal
Such unity in five.
Yet evermore my heart will feel
That they are still alive!

How we managed during the power cuts

ANNE BARBER 3P

WHEN THE miners first went on strike, we thought nothing of it, except perhaps a little sympathy as they had not had a pay rise for at least ten years. Our sympathy, however, diminished quickly when we discovered, through dismal reports on the radio and television that we would be getting at least twenty hours of power cuts per week.

The first cut came on a Saturday night at about nine o'clock while all the family were sitting around the fire watching a very exciting film on the television. Then, suddenly, just at the most thrilling part all the lights went out, the boiler stopped making its usual din and, worst of all, off went the television. Dad muttered something unwritable under his breath and Mum and I headed in the general direction of the hall cupboard where the candles were kept.

"Lights gone out?" said my little sister conversationally.

"Still, it shouldn't be all that bad," said Mum. "We've got a gas oven and a gas fire to tide us over."

"What about lights?" asked my brother.

"Granny's sent us four boxes of candles. We can use them before breaking into my stock of nice coloured ones."

Commodities, however, were the least of our problems. What could we do? There was always the radio to listen to but there was not very much that was of interest to us. I tried reading but Dad bawled at me saying that it was not light enough, so in the end we resorted to raiding the games cupboard and playing just about every game that we could find.

One night, with nothing better to do and all the family in a mood about something or other, I decided to wash my hair so, grabbing a candle, I went upstairs. Bending over the basin, I heard a sizzling noise and a funny smell crept into the air. Suddenly I realised that my hair must be on fire, so filling my hands with water, I splashed it all over my head, ignoring the fact that most of it was all over my clothes as well. The sizzling seemed to stop, although a musty smell still hung in the air. However I did not seem to have any bald patches and . . .

"What's the matter dear?" cooed Mum from downstairs. "What's that funny smell?"

"Er . . . um . . . well it's my hair."

"Don't be silly, dear, I'm sure the shampoo does not smell like that."

"It's burnt hair".

"What?".

"Burnt hair, I caught a bit of it on the candle".

"Oh my poor darling, are you all right?"

"Yes of course".

"Well if you're sure".

"Yes, I am".

"Good, well hurry up and finish because I want you to do the washing up."

"Yes, Mum".

On the whole I think it is a good job that the power cuts have finished, even though we did get a good laugh from time to time, but our tempers tended to get frayed.



SPORTSTAND

Girls P.E. Activities

THERE HAS been a great deal of enthusiasm in the 1st-4th years for the out-of-school activities introduced this year. These include archery, volleyball, judo and roller-skating. Trampolining has continued from last year and has proved so popular that separate times had to be allotted to each of the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd year groups.

Judo was started in the Winter Term for a small group of 4th years and although the participants spent much of their time on the floor, they appeared to enjoy themselves!

Volleyball had a long run through both winter terms. It was started for the 4th year but as the time progressed was played by several 2nd and 3rd years. At the end of the two terms the standard of play was good. If enthusiasm for this sport is as great in the coming year we hope to challenge other local schools who have also recently introduced it.

Roller-Skating has enticed as many as 30 girls from their lunch-time slumbers. Having mastered the initial difficulties of standing upright, moving, turning and stopping they progressed from small team games to Roller-Hockey and Basketball.

Archery was available to the 4th year and above and took place during September and the Summer Term. The girls who have practised regularly have become proficient over distances up to 30 metres. Four girls shot against a team of boys from Woolmer Hill and, although beaten convincingly, three of them scored personal best totals. A second match was held against Park Barn girls and was won by Godalming with a lead of 228 points. Those who shot for the school were S. Bainbridge, C. Franklin, L. Reginiani, C. Sprake, J. Sylvester, D. Thomas.

M.D.A.

Netball

MARTA TAKACS, Captain.

MATCHES WERE arranged for three teams this year, these being U13, U14 & U15. The U13s fulfilled the promise shown last year and won all their matches. Their most convincing win was against Broadwater who they beat by 25-0. The U14 team had a rather disappointing season, losing all but one match, their best game was against King Edwards School and this they drew 10-10. The U15 team played quite well this year although their standard was slightly below that of last year. Their best match was also against K.E.S. whom they beat 6-4. A 1st year team played one match against Tillingbourne, which they lost 8-5. At the end of the Spring Term a team of Senior Girls played against a mixed Staff team. The School team won 8-6, but the Staff gave them a good run for their money!

The teams wish to thank Mrs. Ahern for her help and encouragement.

U15. N. Pagdin, D. Thomas, P. Garland, F. Burridge, C. Armstrong, S. Williams.

U14. S. Saunders, L. Ratcliffe, J. Pagdin, A. Croucher, P. Wakeford, S. Harwood, B. Durrant, A. Gill, J. Murray.

U13. G. Slade, P. Drury, R. Drury, H. Sweeting, S. Hill, F. Russell, C. Snowdon, K. Elson.

Hockey and Mixed Hockey 1971-72

JILL BOOKHAM

OWING TO lack of enthusiasm, there have been no girls' hockey teams this season. The mixed hockey team, formed last year, flourished and games were played against Winston Churchill School, Woking, and also against a side from Woking Hockey Club. As a result of these matches, David Blacketer was invited to join Woking Hockey Club, for which he now plays.

Our thanks go to Mr. Copey who arranged the fixtures against Woking Hockey Club.

Results:

G.G.S. v. Winston Churchill 3-2

G.G.S. v Woking Hockey Club 0-0 ('A' teams)

G.G.S. v Woking Hockey Club 0-3 ('B' teams)

G.G.S. v Woking Hockey Club 0-1

These matches were enjoyed by all who played and we hope that the mixed team will continue next season.

First Eleven Football Report: Season 1971-72

THE SEASON proved to be one of the most successful in the footballing history of the school. With the long awaited introduction of the Surrey Senior School's League additional bite was added to all the fixtures. Unfortunately, however, this being the first season of the league, it could not be worked on a full league basis: instead it was worked on a percentage basis. Godalming, after mixed fortunes, finished with a 60% record, winning 9 and losing 6 of the 15 league games played and therefore finishing in seventh position. Although this was lower than we had hoped to finish, one consolation was that we had beaten all but two of the teams above us in the league; one of them we did not play and the other, Sutton Manor, brought us to a 6-1 defeat, our heaviest of the season.

Two of the best performances of the season were against the subsequent league champions, Woking Grammar School. In the first encounter, at home, which took place in diabolical conditions, both sides played superb football in the first half, and a 2-2

score at half time was a fair reflection of play. However a breakaway by Woking gave them victory in a well fought second half. The return fixture against Woking, played in far better conditions, resulted in a 2-0 win for Godalming and also the best inter-school game most of us have ever played in. In fact this was Woking's only league defeat of the season.

The rest of the league programme gave great satisfaction to all who played in the games, with good victories being recorded against Colingwood 1-0, Dorking 2-0, and George Abbot 6-0. Out of 13 friendly games played 8 were won, 1 drawn and 4 lost. Many fine matches were played, notably against Collyers (3-2 and 1-1), Salesian Farnborough (1-2 and 6-2), Hove Grammar School (1-4) and St. John Southsea (0-1). Fortunately this year we did not play as many weak teams as we had done in previous years.

One of the most disconcerting features of the season, however, has been the vulnerability of the pitch to the elements. Unfortunately heavy rainstorms can render the pitch unplayable for several weeks afterwards, and only unselfish work by several team members made it playable for several important league matches during the winter months. It is to be hoped that something can be done in future to improve the pitch, as it became a psychological disadvantage to play at home, and most of our successes were gained away.

Our run in the Baird Trophy this year was short-lived, despite preliminary round success against St. Peter's of Guildford (6-2). Defeat at the hands of the eventual winners Salesian Battersea, 2-0 in a game Godalming could have won meant the finish for another season.

Players Appearing for First Eleven: 1971-1972

Maximum number of appearances 30

David Blacketer: 22 app.

Although basically a goalkeeper David played twelve times as a striker, scoring 14 goals. A very enthusiastic player. County "B" team goalkeeper.

Steven Briggs: 27 app.

Played exceptionally well at full back throughout the season. Made up for lack of speed with superb reading of the game. 1 goal.

Martin Currie: 29 app.

A good captain who improved in his role as the season progressed; he led one of the best teams that the school has ever produced to great success in the league and the six-a-side tournament. As a goalkeeper his positional play was outstanding, and this led to his selection for the county "A" team. He also played in the field and scored 4 goals. (G.H.W.)

Gerald Flick: 15 app.

Easily the most skilful player in the team, but unfortunately his individual style did not combine with the rest of the team. Could and should make county standard.

Richard Gidlow: 21 app.

Played in many positions, his most successful being centre-half. A skilful player. 5 goals.

Andrew Grenyer: 26 app.

Quick and aggressive full back who played consistently and enthusiastically throughout the season. 3 goals (hat trick).

Chris Ivell: 29 app.

Combined well with Peter Mayne in the heart of the defence and on many occasions was the best player on the pitch. Only injury before the last game robbed him of a maximum appearance record of 30 games. 1 goal.

Peter Mayne: 25 app.

Skilful strong centre-half, dominant and influencing players around him. Played for county "B" team. 4 goals.

Brian Peat: 11 app.

An utility player who performed well whenever called upon.

Roderick Phillips: 27 app.

Fast and skilful striker and excellent performer with a fine goalscoring touch. County "B" team player. 19 goals.

Michael Trayford: 30 app.

Striker with very artistic touches to his play; a superb goal-poacher. The only ever-present. 24 goals.

David Watkins: 21 app.

A fine competitor who gave balance to the mid-field. 2 goals.

Richard Womack: 29 app.

An exuberant player, unselfish in his play. A great influence to players around him.

Roger Wyatt: 18 app.

A tall elegant striker whose goalscoring never matched the rest of his play. 4 goals.

Ian Harris: 4 app.

A fourth former who, owing to under 15 and district commitments, played only 4 games. Destined to be one of the best players the school has ever produced. 4 goals.

Also played;

K. Hawkswell; N. Chandler; P. Babb; N. Baggot; R. Pietrowski

Final Overall Record

Played 30 games

Won 18

Drew 1

Lost 11

Goals for: 91 Goals against: 62

I should like to thank Sue Renshaw for marshalling the tea girls so well during the season and finally should like to thank Mr. Copey for his tremendous encouragement again throughout the season and also for putting so much spare time aside to urge us on. Thank you.

Surrey Schools six a side

MARTIN CURRIE

FOR THE second time in the school's history Godalming won this superb trophy.

The competition was arranged differently from previous years. Each team played in a group with three other teams, playing each of the group opposition once each in games of 5 mins. each way duration. The top two from each group then qualified for a place in the eighth final, there being eight groups in total.

In Godalming's group were Salesian, Battersea (Baird Cup winners), Salesian, Chertsey (Baird Cup finalists) and Longmead School.

In Godalming's first game against Longmead a draw was the best that could be attained (1-1) but in the second game we beat Salesian, Chertsey, convincingly (3-0) and then followed on to beat Salesian, Battersea, (2-0) to win the group and qualify for the eighth final.

In the eighth final we met Strand who proved to be quite a handful but after trailing 2-1 we hit back with two goals in the last minutes to win 3-2.

In the quarter final the opposition was Dorking Grammar School whom, thanks to initial opportunism by Phillips and Trayford and some cheeky play by Harris, we overran completely: 5-0.

In the semi-final the much fancied Sutton Manor were beaten by us. In a very tense game Sutton were leading for most of the game but Godalming, thanks to Phillips, scored two goals in the last two minutes to win through to the final.

By this time most of us were physically and mentally tired; after a short rest we came out to meet Colingwood in the final. Seven minutes each way was to be played in the final and after a tense first few minutes the game settled down to a fairly steady pace owing to the tiredness of the players.

Colingwood scored first with a fine goal and at half time the score was 1-0 to Colingwood. During the second half Godalming pressurised the Colingwood defence but, although forcing several corners, were unable to score. With only a few minutes left it looked as if it was too late to break down a strong defence but somehow, with his back to the goal, Rod Phillips was able to pivot and shoot wide of the keeper to equalise. The onus was now on Colingwood to attack as they were behind on corners but in spite of two near chances they failed to score. At the final whistle, amid jubilation and congratulation, Godalming were declared winners on corners.

Squad:

D. Blacketer, M. Currie, M. Trayford, P. Mayne, I. Harris, R. Phillips, A. Grenyer, R. Womack, R. Wyatt.

This was a tremendous finish to many of the school footballing careers and I would like to congratulate everyone for playing so well, above all expectation, during the competitions.

U.15 Football Report

IAN HARRIS

THIS SEASON'S U.15 team suffered through constant team changing, Collins was the only ever-present in the side. In Hammond, Blacketer and Brown, the school discovered three fine goalkeepers.

Throughout the season the defence was the team's strong point with Chandler, a commanding centre-half, well backed up by Collins, Rees, Harms, Langford and Harris.

The midfield men were usually the powerful Babb and captain Harris. Pass, Walsh and Harms also played well in midfield.

At first the forward line suffered through lack of height and weight, but O'Neill came into the side and with Hammond and Walsh playing well on either wing and Puttock with O'Neill in centre, many fine goals were scored. The season started well with a fine 6-1 victory against Hove, followed by a 2-2 draw against a strong Sondes Place side. An 11-2 victory over Strodes saw Langford score seven goals. These results inspired the team to a 2-1 win against Farnham and a 1-1 draw against the powerful Camberley.

Next came two defeats: 1-4 against George Abbott and 2-6 against St. John's, Southsea. A 1-1 draw with Salesian, Chertsey, restored some pride but three heavy defeats: 2-7 against Woking, 0-6 against Salesian, Farnborough and 2-7 against Salesian, Chertsey really put the team spirit at low level. However, through Mr. Merritt's enthusiasm and great faith in the team, our next game resulted in an 8-4 victory in the return game against Camberley. It was during this game that our best football was played and with Hammond snatching a hat-trick, victory was assured. Our final game was a disappointment, as we lost 2-8 to Salesian, Farnborough.

Top scorers were Langford with 8 goals, Puttock 7, Hammond 6, O'Neill and Walsh 5. I would like to thank all the players who played for the U.15 team this year.

Final Record:

Played 13, Won 4, Drew 3, Lost 6.

Goals: For 40, Against 50.

The Under 15 players would like to join me in congratulating the captain, Ian Harris, on being selected to play for the Godalming and District Under 15 side. Altogether he made seven appearances and scored three goals for them. However, his intermittent absence from the school team had an unsettling effect on the other players and we are offering this as an excuse for being routed on several occasions!

J.M.

Rugby Report 1971-72

P. STAFFORD

THIS SEASON the rugby team failed to improve upon last year's record and again won only one match. We had lost five of our most experienced players and only half of the team had ever played in a match before. This lack of experience more than any other factor explains our relatively poor performances against Applegarth, Broadwater, Gordon Boys and St. Peter's.

Then with four matches behind us we raised our standard for one of our best matches, only losing by a very small margin to Guildford Technical College. Our scrum, using their mobility, took advantage of any mistakes forced by the slippery ball. Particularly noticeable was the speed of our No. 8, Alan Bezzant, in following up his kicks ahead, always keeping their full back under pressure. He was supported in every movement by the experienced players; Richard Bisiker (lock), Brian Peat (loose forward), and Richard Bateman, the latter being an unstoppable force once he got the ball into his hands. Simon Griffiths did a splendid job in all games in the unaccustomed position of hooker, and Gary Coleman (scrum-half) continued his consistent play, setting up many of the three-quarter movements. In the three-quarters Peter Stafford had moved to centre to captain the team and was fully supported at all times by Len Corley (centre) and the two wings, David Gallacher and Peter Gardner. Mike Madgwick, as ever, was a dependable force behind our threequarters at full back.

In the Spring term it was impossible to field a team on a Wednesday afternoon, but we raised a side for a Thursday match against Charterhouse. This proved to be our finest match and a fitting end to the season, the final score being 18-10 in our favour. This was achieved with the welcome inclusion of Dick Womack's to the scrum and the impeccable kicking of Roddy Phillips (fly-half). However it should be stressed that this was a team effort, due to improved holding and tackling in the backs and greater drive in the scrums. The whole team is to be congratulated on its efforts this season which eventually proved profitable.

I am sorry to say that unless there is a substantial increase in support the rugby team will cease to exist next year.

Cross Country Report

A. WILSON

THIS YEAR'S team was unable to maintain the fine record set in previous seasons. The only successes were a win against Pierrepoint in the first fixture of the season, and an improved position in the Judge Cup Race held over Richmond Park in the spring.

Lack of talent was one cause of the disappointing results but more important was the absence of support from the Lower Sixth and Fifth Forms for the backbone of the team, Wilson, Brown and Beagley. The prospects for the next few years are gloomy until the very promising boys of the three junior forms reach the Sixth; for in the District Run at Woolmer Hill in January there were two in the first four in each of the four races except for the Fourth years. Later, at the Surrey Colts' Race in February, R. Woolford ran very well to come sixth in a field of over 100.

RESULTS

1971

29th September: v. *Pierrepoint* (home)

1st Wilson, 2nd Brown, 6th Beagley.

Godalming won 38 points to 40

16th October. v. *K.C.S. Wimbledon* (away)

1st Wilson, 8th Brown.

Godalming lost 57 points to 27

13th October: v. *R.G.S. Guildford* (away)

2nd Wilson, 6th Brown.

Godalming lost 25 points to 13

17th November: *Haskell Cup Relay*, on Pewley Down.

Godalming 12th.

Team: Wilson, Doyle, Beagley, Brown.

1972

23rd February: v. *Tiffin* (away)

2nd Wilson, equal 11th Brown and Beagley.

Godalming lost 39 points to 14 (Tiffin A) and 32 (Tiffin B)

1st March: *Judge Cup at Richmond Park*

22nd Wilson, 48th Beagley

Godalming 11th.

15th March: v. *R.G.S. Guildford* (home)

2nd Wilson, 10th Beagley.

Godalming lost 52 points to 26.

OTHER RESULTS

January: *District Cross Country at Woolmer Hill* (6 schools)

First year: 3rd N. Popkin, 4th P. Bailey Team: 3rd

Second year: 1st R. Woolford, 2nd S. Withycombe. Team: 2nd

Third year: 2nd D. Wilson, 3rd P. Sharland Team: 1st

Fourth year: 14th R. Millman, 15th M. Chuter Team: 6th

5th February: *Surrey Colts at Morden*

6th R. Woolford, 22nd S. Withycombe, 40th D. Wilson.

19th February: *Surrey Schools' Cross Country Championships at Happy Valley*

Senior: 30th A. Wilson.

Junior: 25th P. Sharland, 32nd D. Wilson.

House Cross Country 1971-72

<i>Seniors</i>		<i>Juniors</i>	
1. A. Wilson (P)	30 mins. 2 secs.	1. S. Withycombe (F)	R. Woolford (P)
2. M. Brown (P)			D. Wilson (P)
3. B. Erde (F)		28 mins. 41 secs.	
4. D. Beagley (P)		4. A. Moore (P)	
5. C. Reed (P)		5. P. Bailey (F)	
6. M. Smith (F)		(first form)	
7. A. Doyle (J)		6. A. Chance (J)	
8. A. Clark (F)		7. M. Burrell (J)	
9. J. Edgington (P)		8. N. Harms (J)	
10. M. Chuter (J)		9. A. Philpot (F)	
		10. P. McCue (F)	

1st Page 52 points 1st Page 84 points
 2nd Fearon 76 points 2nd Fearon 108 points
 3rd Jekyll 105 points 3rd Jekyll 116 points

Combined Results:
 1st Page 136 points
 2nd Fearon 184 points
 3rd Jekyll 221 points

Orienteering

ALMOST THE first event of the Autumn was the National Junior Championships, held in Mabie Forest in Scotland to which a group of G.G.S. orienteers travelled. A. Wilson was fourth in the junior men's class and Susan Potts came third in the junior ladies'.

A coach took us to the annual November classic in the New Forest on a rather frosty morning which had chilled the uncrossable marshes which lie in wait for the unwary navigator. A. Wilson was third in the intermediate men's class, B. Erde eighth and A. Piper eleventh.

The next event was controlled by Mr. Martin for the Occasional Orienteers' Club at Farley Heath, near Guildford. This had a British record of 633 competitors. On the junior men's course, A. Wilson was second, A. Clark sixth, M. Smith ninth and T. Wilcock fifteenth. On the intermediate course A. Doyle was seventh.

Around this time, a dedicated group travelled to the Midlands Championships in Wyre Forest near Kidderminster.

Guildford Orienteers were very fortunate in the weather for the badge event held in Charlton Forest on the South Downs. On course A, B. Erde was second junior man very closely followed by C. Reed who took a very strenuous route. On course C, T. Wilcock was second with A. Piper only ten seconds behind. The junior ladies' course was won by Michelle Young with Bridget Ardill in second place.

Also in Autumn there was an event at Gibbet Hill, Hindhead, intended mainly for the parents of pupils at school. We had a very nasty day for it,

but about 50 turned up despite this, the Sunday joint, and the desire for a weekend lie-in. More such events are intended.

On February 6th, the school staged a most successful event at Hankley Common. Again the weather was dreadful but we still attracted 400 people. Shortly after this, with the rain falling even harder, the Surrey Schools Orienteering Championships were held at Pitch Hill. B. Erde tied with M. Down of SOK International for first place in the top class, A. Doyle second, T. Wilcock third, C. Reed fourth, M. Smith fifth and A. Piper sixth. Susan Potts won the junior ladies' class followed by Michelle Young, Amanda Tilbrook and Rosemary Evans.

During the year Susan Potts has been selected to run for England in two international competitions and B. Erde in one. Four members of the school, Susan Potts, Michelle Young, A. Wilson and R. Smith have also been selected to represent the region in the British Orienteering Federation's junior tour of Austria and Czechoslovakia in the Summer.

Many orienteers in the school have joined or formed other orienteering clubs, thus enabling them to continue orienteering once they leave school, and to run in large championships and international events. Another successful camping weekend was held this Summer attended by a good number of third formers who, we hope, will continue the sport in school. Several new faces have been seen at events this year and we hope that this enthusiasm will last. Another excellent feature of this year has been the number of maps school orienteers have drawn. Five maps of local areas are now completed or are nearing completion and these are a great improvement on the unreliable black and white photo-copied maps of the Ordnance Survey formerly used.

Mr. Martin has given help and encouragement as usual and those of us leaving have been very grateful for this during the past years which we have survived in spite of the rain.

B.E.

Senior Basketball

M. SMITH

THIS YEAR the senior basketball league changed from under 19 to under 17, giving last year's very successful under 16 team a chance to reform. With the departure of Mr. Smith to Woolmer Hill the coaching and management of the team was enthusiastically undertaken by Mr. Lee. With only an outdoor court all but one of our home matches had to be played away due to poor light, thus making our league programme even tougher.

Our first match was against Glebelands, Cranleigh, on our own court. We had a comfortable win against far from easy opposition, the score being: 39-22. This was followed by our closest match in which we triumphed 14-12 against a powerful Park Barn team.

The three remaining schools, Broadwater, St. Peter's and Charterhouse we beat each time, being at least 20 points ahead. At the halfway stage this left Godalming unbeaten at the top of the league. This success and confidence was short-lived, for in the first match after Christmas Glebelands beat us by 2 points on their court. We again beat St. Peter's, Broadwater and Park Barn and approached our final match needing a win to secure the Championship. Failure at the last step—we were beaten by Charterhouse 37-32 and a play-off was necessary between Godalming and Charterhouse for the title. We made no mistake this time, winning on neutral ground at Park Barn.

The score was:

Godalming 54 Charterhouse 30

The league championship was won with a small but consistent squad of six players. Top scorer was Andrew Jackson with an average of 18 points per match and he was closely followed by Mark Smith and Steven Dale.

The squad was:

M. Smith (captain), A. Jackson, B. Hodgkiss, S. Dale, R. Petherbridge, N. Collier.

Also played:

D. Payne, P. Cook, I. Clark.

U. 16 Basketball Report

P. COOK

OWING TO age restrictions many experienced basketball players had to leave the team at the beginning of the season. Although basketball has not been very popular with the school some lower school boys joined the team and with each match gained experience and skill. Some very fine performances were given by William Simons of 2p.

The under 15 team consists of ; Brown 3P, P. Cook (captain) 4P, M. Craig 4P, R. Hyams 2P, S. Loveless 3F, D. Payne 3F, W. Simons 2P and R. Weale 2P.

Although the team did not win many matches it is hoped that younger boys will show an interest in the game and that teams will be formed. M. Craig, P. Cook and D. Payne were selected to play for the District League in the Annual Challenge Match at the University.

On the departure of Mr. Smith the post of basketball coach was kindly taken by Mr. Lee. The team would like to thank him for showing interest in the teams and for organising fixtures, transport, etc.

Tennis

L. TURNER

THIS YEAR'S U.15 team were fortunate in having the help of Miss Nelson whom they wish to thank for her unfailing support. They played 4 matches and won 2. Between their first match, which was lost to St. Catherines School, and their last, in which they

triumphed over K.E.S., the team worked very hard and improved their play a considerable amount. They have the makings of a good future 1st VII.

The 1st team played three matches. In the first match, against St. Catherines, they were beaten 6-3. This defeat was sufficient to motivate them to beat Midhurst Grammar School 6-3 in their next match. Their last match was a very enjoyable one against George Abbott and this they won 7-2.

The Sixth Form also played one successful mixed match against Winston Churchill School. I hope that more mixed matches can be arranged for next year.

The 1st VI thank Mrs. Nightingale and Mrs. Ahern for their help and support.

Rounders

AS EACH Summer Term descends upon us, girls from the Lower School tumble onto the field to play rounders. They play in games lessons, during the lunch breaks, and in matches against other schools. Godalming cannot claim to be endowed with the most skilful players of the area (perhaps this explains the absence of reports!) but what is lacking in skill is more than compensated for in enthusiasm. I congratulate those who have represented the School, and who have carried on in spite of the defeats of this, and previous seasons, to improve their standard, and above all, enjoy the game. They are true sports-women.

U.14. B. Durrant, J. Murray, K. Hudson, P. Wakeford, A. Croucher, A. Gill, L. Ratcliffe, S. Saunders, K. King, C. Hibbert. Played 3 matches, lost 2, drew 1.

U.13. C. Summerton, S. Gash, P. Drury, R. Drury, H. Sweeting, S. McCann, G. Slade, C. Snowdon, F. Russell. Played 3 matches, won 3.

U.12. Y. Andrew, A. Hemsley, S. Farley, C. McGladdery, S. Sheperd, L. Gubbins, T. Fazzone, D. Vance, C. Hall, E. Shove, G. Poucher. Played 3 matches, lost 3.

M.D.A.

Golf 1972

M. J. ABBOTT

THIS YEAR another group of sixth form pupils was interested in trying to learn some the secrets of golf although some were not complete beginners and were able to play on the course after only a few more lessons. As previously, the lessons were given very cheaply by the young professional assistant on the Practice Ground at the West Surrey Golf Course. The Golf Club is keen to encourage young golfers and as before this provides a good opportunity for pupils to apply for junior membership if they find the game exerts a fatal fascination over them.

CRICKET

Bowler Mart comes thundering down the pitch..

..And bowls the ball to our young Mick.

Mick hits the ball behind without a hitch.

But it was saved by our brave Dick



S. Inman

First Eleven Cricket Report

R. WOMACK

THIS SEASON the team has been handicapped by the absence of Mr. Copsey. Fixtures are now only played on Wednesday afternoons which is a sure reflection on the decreasing interest shown towards cricket by a large number of players. However a nucleus of competent, enthusiastic cricketers was found and this has been essential to the success of the side. Creditable wins have so far been recorded against George Abbot, Reading University and Collingwood, though we lost narrowly to Farnham G.S. The success of the side has been due to excellent fielding, to which all players have contributed. Hawkswell has opened the bowling exceptionally ably and has been well supported by Coleman, Flick, Gidlow and Mayne. Payne, a young off-spinner whose ability to flight and control the ball has been a great credit to him, has done most of the spinning. Farrant, without any help from slow, wet wickets caused by the dreadful summer, has still come on to take some valuable wickets. The batting has not been of such a high standard but everyone has contributed at some stage with a valuable innings. Mayne has been the most consistent batsman with an average of 50, well supported by Blacketer, Trayford, Willoughby, Phillips and Womack. Trayford has kept wicket so splendidly that Blacketer, another fine keeper, has been relegated to slip fielding. Finally I would like to pay tribute to the groundsman, a man often forgotten despite his excellent work on the school wicket which is one of the finest school squares in Surrey.

Team:

R. Womack (Capt.), M. Trayford, P. Mayne, D. Blacketer, M. Farrant, I. Payne, R. Phillips, J. Willoughby, N. Baggot, G. Coleman, G. Flick, K. Hawkswell, R. Gidlow.

Results:

- v. Reading University—won by 7 wickets. Reading 60 all out (Hawkswell 116-18). G.G.S. 62 for 3 (Mayne 38*)
- v. George Abbot—won by 11 runs. G.G.S. 75 all out. George Abbot 64 all out. (Hawkswell 5-29, Payne 5-23).
- v. Farnham Grammar School—lost by 4 wickets. G.G.S. 94 all out. Farnham 95-6.
- v. Collingwood—won by 37 runs. G.G.S. 155 for 3 dec. (Mayne 64). Collingwood 118 all out.

Athletics

A. WILSON

AT THE Surrey Grammar Schools Sports this year, the team only just failed to regain the trophy for two-stream schools and finished high in the final overall placing of the nineteen schools competing.

R. Phillips won most of the points, coming first in the senior boys' long jump and a close second in the hurdles. Other points scorers were D. Beagley, who was fourth in the open high jump, R. Gidlow, who was fifth in the triple jump and A. Wilson who was third in the javelin with a personal best throw. In the under seventeen events, N. Collier was third in the long jump and P. Babb fifth in the 800 metres.

At the District Sports, N. Collier had a double win in the long jump and triple jump, with A. Jackson second in the latter event. A. Johnson was second in the long jump and A. Brown second in the triple jump and first in the 80 metres hurdles. P. Babb took second place in the 800 metres and P. Sharland won the U.15 800 metres.

At the County Sports at Motspur Park, the following boys were in the District team:—

Intermediate Boys' 800m.—P. Babb, fourth in heat.

Junior Boys' 800m.—P. Sharland, fourth in heat.

Junior Boys' 80m hurdles—P. Brown, first in heat, lost in semi-finals.

Junior Boys' Long Jump—A. Johnson, fifth.

Senior Boys' 110m High Hurdles—D. Nanson, first in heat, second in final.

Senior Boys' Long Jump—R. Phillips, third.

Athletics this term continue to be successful owing to a relatively few outstanding individuals rather than a depth of talent.

Sports Day

A. WILSON

IN THIS year's Sports Day, held on Tuesday 19th May, seventeen records were broken. For the first time in several years, Page House won both the girls' and the boys' trophies. Roderick Phillips was again Victor Ludorum. He won the Tyreman Trophy for the 400 metres, he was first in the Senior Boys' long jump and came in the first three in four other events. Linda Turner, the most successful competitor among the girls, won both the Senior High Jump and the 200 metres race and was well placed in other events. Pete Mayne won the Pover Cup for the Senior 800 metres and in the new Junior Boys' 800 metres Paul Sharland finished first in a close race to win the Tiner Trophy.

Other leading performances came from Neil Collier, who set a new record in the Triple Jump, David Nanson and Pauline Roberts. Alasdair Wilson won both the Open 1500 metres and the Senior Boys' Javelin and tied for first place in the Open 5000 metres with Bruce Erde in a memorable race.

Among the juniors, Peter Babb, David Wilson, Andrew Brown, Nicola Pagdin and Frances Burridge gave outstanding performances.

The records, broken and equalled, were as follows.

Event/Old Record	New Record	Name
100m Boys 14½ 13.3secs.	12.8secs.	A. Johnson
100m Boys 13½ 13.6secs.	13.2secs.	R. Woolford
100m Girls 12 15.4secs.	14.5secs.	N. Bonner
100m Girls 15 13.9secs.	13.4secs.	F. Burridge
200m Middle Boys 28.3secs.	27.3secs.	N. Chandler

200m Girls under 15 30.6secs.	28.8secs.	F. Burridge
200m Girls over 15 30.2secs.	29.9secs.	L. Turner
400m Middle Boys 61.0secs.	58.1secs.	P. Babb
800m Junior Boys (new event) 2min.26secs.		P. Sharland
Javelin Junior Boys 31.78m	33.65m	M. Walsh
Javelin Middle Girls 16.34m	23.25m	N. Pagdin
Triple Jump 11.58m	12.02m	N. Collier
High Jump Junior Girls 1.33m	1.37m	G. Slade
80m Hurdles Boys under 14 14.7secs.	13.6secs.	A. Brown
100m Hurdles Senior Boys 15.2secs.	14.9secs.	D. Nanson
Relay Junior Boys 56.8secs.	= 56.8secs.	Page
Relay Senior Boys 49.7secs.	49.6secs.	Fearon
Relay 1st Form Girls 62.4secs.	62.3secs.	Jekyll

Final House Placings:

Boys: 1st Page 266pts., 2nd Fearon 232pts.,
3rd Jekyll 200pts.

Girls: 1st Page 188pts., 2nd Jekyll 184pts.,
3rd Fearon 172pts.

Wednesday Afternoon Activities

DURING the past few years an ever-increasing number of options for recreational activities have become available to members of the 5th and 6th forms. BRIDGE has been played and a group of the school entered the Daily Mail National Competition for schools, tying for 3rd place out of 12 teams in the 1st round. BADMINTON had a devoted following, while the use of the Girls Games Department's TABLE TENNIS equipment was kindly extended to senior boys. ARCHERS have imperilled the lives of those trying to cross the South Field, and further afield some have tried their hand at HORSE RIDING, MIXED HOCKEY for a while flourished, not only on Wednesday afternoons but also during lunch hours. Finally much use was made of Guildford Sports Centre—especially the SQUASH courts, the SWIMMING pool and the ROCK CLIMBING wall. A party of climbers set off this summer for the Lake District, where they had a most enjoyable holiday under the supervision of Mr. Hibbert and Mr. Planterose.

M.F.

Midnight Forest

R. PIETROWSKI LVI

I am somewhere there
Between the dark and the night,
Scratching at darkness
Finding myself,
I am somewhere there.

A blind man battering his head
With effortless haste; echoes . . .
A steel-eyed moon shreds the trees.
Somewhere an owl cackles,
The shriek pounding my head.
I run, the trees rock,
Each twig, each thorn, each malevolent talon,
A thousand cats-claws,
Sharp as the night's ice.
Each tree is a blister
Pulsating, evil, robot,
One of the bad dreams.
A lost wind chasing itself
Screaming like a forgotten Greek myth.
My feet are running a kaleidoscope,
Black as a whirlpool, beaten into a frenzy.
The moon contorts into a leer,
Maniac, cold, a river's corpse.
A frost forming across my face.
Roots python my feet, I stumble.

Clear,
A luke-warm heart-beat. I stand and shiver.
No moon,
Snow-flakes falling, glove-like softness.

The Journey

ALISON LANGTRY-LYNAS, 2J

"BYE, SEE YOU in a fortnight". The Guildford-Reading train pulled out of the station and I sat down on a seat by the window. So far, so good, no-one else had entered my carriage, yet. I shifted my weight on the well worn seat; it was prickly. I took my coat off and sat on it. That was better.

Growing tired of the green countryside I opened the comic that I had purchased at the station book-stall. I read it from cover to cover and was just starting to read it again when the door opened and a man came in carrying a rolled up newspaper, an umbrella and a briefcase, and wearing a black bowler hat. "Is anyone sitting here?", he inquired, indicating the row of empty seats opposite. "Not unless they're invisible". I replied inwardly. Aloud I said "Not at the moment". He then sat down and opened the "Daily Telegraph". I disappeared behind my comic again and peeped over the top to study my companion. His black, going-grey hair was immaculately parted at the side and he had the faintest hint of grey sideburns. Above the narrow lipped mouth he sported a black moustache. His eyes were blue; no,

grey. Or were they green? I strained my eyes and craned my neck and perched on the edge of my seat. Yes, definitely grey. At that moment the train lurched forward, and so did I—onto the floor. I landed with a thud. My study looked over the top of his paper; "Are you hurt?" No, not at all, thank you", I assured him, rubbing my throbbing knee.

I retired to my seat and looked idly out of the window. I turned around and caught a glimpse of a headline: "Price limit move on homes". I stretched my neck again and twisted it sideways in an effort to read the small print. I finished the passage and relaxed my aching neck. I wondered whether if I pretended to flick orange pips he might go away. My thoughts drifted along, so did the train.

I glanced out of the window, we were pulling into a station. Only Reading. We chugged out. Reading! Oh crikey! What shall I do now? I closed my eyes and pulled the communication cord . . .

A Room

ELEANOR WHITCOMBE

I stand on the darkened threshold
Of a curious room . . .
How many angular-sided,
Many-crater-pitted it is!
This niche glows gentle dove-illuminated,
The things I've loved, the places, the people . . .
All piled ceiling-kissing high;
In this dark alcove lies hate and fear,
The late-at-night doubt,
The over-the-road dread . . .
All plastered black and sticky to the wall.
A plastic crystal box, antiseptic fresh,
Houses all the lessons learned . . .
All neatly within-drawer filed.
In another place, here,
Is serene indrawn light,
The light of quiet and thoughtful meditation
That calms my fever-pitch soul.
And there, right in the distance,
(But always coming nearer)
A steamhot gale is howling,
A whirlwind tears its hair,
A child screams and a woman cries,
'It is I, it is I, it is I.'
A blood red stain seeps across
The polished parquet floor;
Every hidden-in-cobweb angle darkens,
The ceiling touches the floor.
And the child screams and the woman cries,
'Take me, save me, help me.'
A silver-torch-finger points
To the depths of the room and 'PEACE'
The child sobs and the woman sighs,
'It is over, it is gone, it has passed.'
I stand on the darkened threshold
Of a curious room . . . my mind.

The World of the Waterways

NEIL SADLER 2P

THE WORLD of the inland waterways is now being neglected and though many attempts have been made to re-open new navigations, decline is settling in.

In the hey-day of canals, gaily coloured narrow boats navigated up and down canals carrying their loads of coal and other products. In those days the narrow boats were powered by huge horses, indeed it was not until quite recently that narrow boats had engines installed. The boat with the engine is called the motor boat which has one or two powerless butty boats attached.

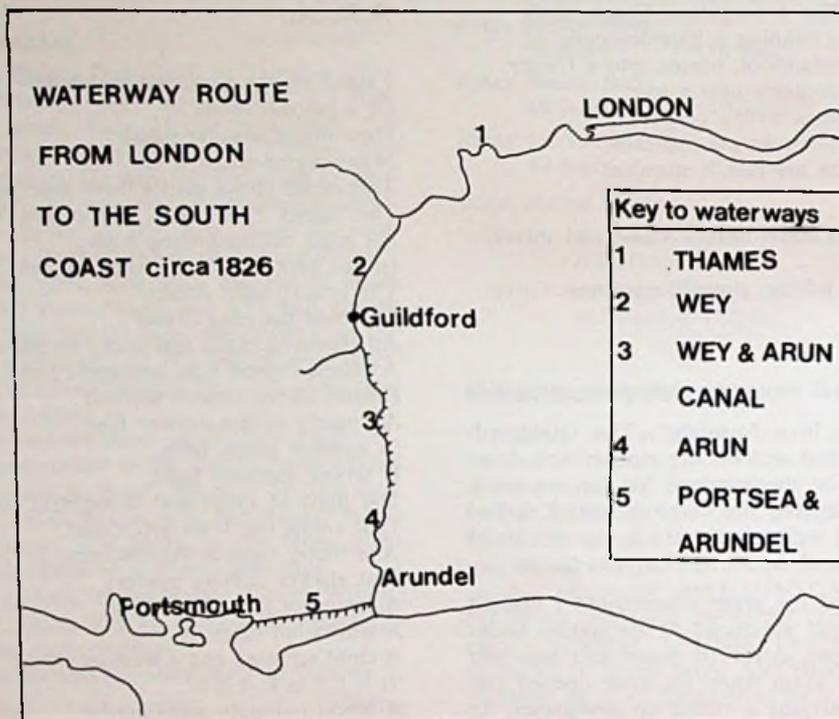
I have met a typical bargee and his wife, who had both lived on the canals since they were born. This was to be their last journey, however, as it is easier to carry coal by road and rail and their firm, Blue Line Carriers, were shutting down.

No longer do commercial boats go along the canals, but the pleasure cruisers are in great evidence. They range from the 70-foot long narrow boats to the small cabin cruisers or "diddy-boats" as they are called by narrow boat drivers.

Every year I go on holiday on the narrow boat Alice May. I find this holiday suits most people; for the energetic there are locks to work and for the more lazy a snooze on the deck in the sun is very enjoyable.

Many canals go through the most unspoilt places in England, such as the Oxford Canal which stretches for miles on end through desolate country. It also passes through some of the dirtiest cities like Stoke and Birmingham. I have been through Stoke and it is one mass of potteries and smog from one end to the other.

The outlook is grim for the canals, however, as every year more "diddy-boats" clog up the canal system and many canals fall to ruin.



The Wey and Arun Canal Society

A. J. CLARK

IN THE early part of the last century the turnpike roads through the Weald were so poor that it was deemed desirable to construct a waterway to link London with the south coast, and more especially with Portsmouth. There were a number of proposals, including the Grand Surrey Ship Canal, which was planned on the scale of Panama to take ocean going

ships from the Sussex coast through Surrey to London. The plan which was eventually accepted was to link the existing navigations of the River Wey and the River Arun. Accordingly the Wey and Arun Canal Company was formed and in 1813 work was begun on the canal from Shalford on the Wey to Wisborough Green, head of navigation on the Arun.

It took only three years to build the 18 miles of canal and 23 locks. At the opening of the canal in 1816 the navvies had something approaching an orgy at the Three Compasses Inn in Loxwood while the directors and local dignitaries had a more formal celebration at the Angel Hotel in Guildford.

Among the famous names concerned with the canal were John Rennie and William Jessop, whose father Josiah was engineer on the Surrey Iron Railway. The Wey and Arun barges carried a variety of cargoes including coal, wood, bullion and seaweed, the latter being used by Wealden farmers as fertilizer. However the route from London to Portsmouth was never used as much as had originally been anticipated. Along the whole line over 40 locks had to be negotiated and tolls paid to six different authorities; the journey took several days. No wonder that in 1859 when the railway from London to Portsmouth was opened considerable traffic was lost from the waterway route. Greater competition forced a lowering of toll charges, which meant that maintenance had to be reduced.

In spite of windmill pumps, feeder streams and

a reservoir the summit level of the canal was always short of water in the summer. Competition from the railways, and the hazards of drunken officials and leaky lock gates forced the company to go into voluntary liquidation in 1868. The canal was last used in 1871 and officially abandoned in 1910. It is ironic that a last burst of prosperity came to the canal in the early 1860's with considerable income from the carrying of material for the Guildford-Horsham railway line which subsequently took much of the canal's trade.

In 1970 the Wey and Arun Canal Society was formed with the long term aim of re-opening the navigational link across the Wealden watershed. The job is a long one and includes the rebuilding of a flight of locks blown up during the Second World War by Canadian troops. Work is being undertaken around Rowner Lock near Wisborough Green and at Run Common near Cranleigh. Large quantities of iron have been removed and scrub cleared in this attempt to transform the canal from an 18 mile scar on the Surrey and Sussex countryside to a valuable amenity for walkers, anglers and boating enthusiasts.



A Leaf

CATHERINE BARRINGTON 4F

THE HARSH green of the leaf showed up startlingly against the rough grey-brown bark as the caterpillar slid towards it. Its shape was perfect; it was broad and wafer-thin, with a slight shine where the light caught it. Slowly the caterpillar slid nearer and then it was on the leaf. Next morning the leaf was just a network of holes, complete in its destruction.

The villagers wait,
For morning light
Will once again bring safety
To their lonely village in the valley
Surrounded all by trees.
Oh yes, and even these
Strike fear into their troubled heads,
These people, shivering in their beds,
In terror of the night.
They know the legends which evolved
That tell of mysteries,
Never solved;
Of death to folk,
At night;
And creatures living in the wood
That never have and never should
Be gazed upon by human eye
When, through the ghostly trees, they fly
When full moon's out
At night.
But gradually the moon goes down
And people waken all around,
Their ordeal over.
But morning light
Helps the day go on,
To night.

Night

JANET GOULD 2P

The moon is up,
The sun's gone down.
The moon is full
So in the town
The people listen for the sound
Of were-wolves on the prowl.
Yes, in the woods they howl.
And when their howls are heard
No sound, not man, nor beast, nor bird,
Breaks the stillness of the night.

Resurrection

The dancings, of our happy souls,
quickly fall off
sideways into
somewhere

less happy, and the evening air
that lit all up with that festival
is dark, as if it had been
forever.

Successive dreams
is all we are, and the eternity
of our present dance projected

—spacewards spacewards

sang its crie, sang its crie,
sang its crie out
forever.

Engulfed
now are:

our turning dance,
our turning projections,
our turning shadows;
—the giant gestures that mean all
the fire lit out on the outer shell
our hearts set up in the farthest reaches

of our imagined continuing.

These

are lost, yet inescapable
is the hub of our turning,
the festival fire.
Even far away, the wanderings
of our own lost thoughts,
themselves turning, turn
the wheel around
of death.

Listen to it turning
as you wait

for the sun to take his fingers

from your lady's cheek

before it fades,
before it gets dark;
or as you count

the days, missed opportunities,

eternally.

until you win her heart.

Death is the crushing wheel of fire
made of the grey fire greyer than its ashes
that burns all away to the ash that smothers
the red glow

of the tears at sunset
or the cinders of the fire of the festival.

At each spoke
of this wheel
rivets an eye
impaled so as
to look out far
into the night
and day,

dizzy
from spinning,

sick
from centrifugal force,
without so much

as a returning glance.

Eye,

you must melt in your own tears
to free yourself.

Red cinder melt,
burn and burn in your own agony
your burning into the very
ash of death,

to make it smoke;
and soak it red

with your tear, your blood.

Tears fling forth
like spit out of the death machine,
everywhere in space

Then you will glow like stars and
only then will you feel
the inside of Emptiness
as your tears

rain on the cold shores
of those farthest reaches

unfound.
Our shores will remain unfound
by our thoughts
just wandered on

by shadowy
giants moving
and mating
and weeping
then laughing
and gesticulating,

unable to understand,

but following the gestures
from one creek

to another creek

to another.

This is the best World of the Dead
you can think of, if you work it out.
But they can understand,

if you can make them,—
your tears, your laughter,
and your enmity.

But only when tears endure
till midnight do they freeze
and frosty,
beginning to wink at the faroff moon
turn the faroff moon to a smile

in the cradle of which
we walk.

And life
is the golden ember through the ash
glaring
defiant
into the sun. The sun too
then becomes an ember, glaring
through the clouds
at the ashes.

R.T.

The Devil's Charge

RICHARD HERKES

I am the Christ,
The Devil and the Devil's charge.
I am a fortress,
A cushion and a pillow hard.
Never tempt me;
Stay as I am.
Never choke me;
Continue my name.

Bread comes fast, but only when
The spirit dies.
It flows across the gleaming sky,
The spirit does;
But only when the bread is gone,
And all my friends.

Don't break my bond, but just forget
To marry me to that!
And never let the mighty hand
Come down too hard and flat.
My ego and my gentle eye
Look on a kingdom large.
I am the Christ,
The Devil and the Devil's charge.

The Shell

ALISON NEWMAN 4F

A SHELL, terrifying, flowering skull-like from the silver sand, gleamed in the last violet flares of a tropical sunset. Its delicate intricacies shattered the reflected sun into a thousand shadows and points of dying light. A blanched ruff of thorns and brittle lace-work curved down, chased and engraved with ripples into polished, purple-stained passages spiralling away towards its black heart. How could this be other than a creation of the Devil?

Clown

JOHN STANLEY 2J

HIS HAT. Chimney black. Blue smoke ribbon. A daisy for a sweep's brush. The rim is his roof. His head is his house. Housing his melancholy thoughts. His matted, coarse hair is a greasy thatching. Window eyes with drawn curtains of faded yellow and blue make-up. That red front door of layered make-up and grime, beneath it a small nose. His front gate lips are locked. Sad, black and fading; a clown.

Stall

MARTIN BURRELL 2J

It is Winter in Westminster,
The snow is drifting down,
I am waiting outside Woolworths,
While my friend is scouting round.

He is hunting for a chip shop,
Or a stall along the street;
As long as we can find a bite
Of something nice to eat.

We have seen some lucky people,
Licking round their lips,
And after smiling towards us,
They started on some chips.

Although the snow is very light,
The wind is biting cold.
I start as if to walk away,
(And think the chips are sold).

But then I stop myself and think,
"I wouldn't like to waste
The friendship of my hardened pal,
Who's looking, just in case."

There are faces at the windows
Peering at the storm.
They glance at me and smile, and then
Turn back into the warm.

I hear a shout of gladsome tone,
That's muffled by the snow.
I realise that my friend is back,
And curl my frozen toe.

The snow just seems to disappear
And coldness doesn't matter.
I grabbed a bag of fish and chips,
With hope of getting fatter.

Cycle: c Love

Northern aurora
—woven dress.
Net weaving through me
—hungry veins.
Rows of red teeth
glistening late.
Stones of a desert
without stars.

R.T.

TRANSLATIONS



Spanish Poetry

M. LEWIS, M6

ANTONIO MACHEDO 1875-1939

Machado was a poet of the disillusioned post-1898 generation. He regretted the decline of Spanish greatness marked by the humiliating loss of Cuba, the last Spanish colony, to the U.S.A. in 1898.

Machado, while trying to evoke the former glory of Castile, strove for individual simplicity in a sober and reflective style, interpreting in his poetry the distinctive features of the the Castilian atmosphere and landscape.



ORILLAS DEL DUERO

Se ha asomado una cigüeña a lo alto del campanario.
Girando en torno a la torre y al caserón solitario,
ya las golondrinas chillan. Pasaron del blanco
invierno,

de nevascas y ventiscas los crudos soplos de infierno,
Es una tibia mañana.

El sol calienta un poquito la pobre sierra soriana.

Pasados los verdes pinos,
casi azules, primavera
se ve brotar en los finos
chopos de la carretera
y del río. El Duero corre, terso y mudo, mansamente.
El campo parece, mas que joven, adolescente.

Entre las hierbas alguna humilde flor ha nacido,
azul o blanca. Belleza del campo apenas florido,
y mística primavera!

i Chopos del camino blanco, álamos de la ribera,
espuma de la montaña
ante la azul lejamía,
sol del día, claro día!
i Hermosa tierra de España!

THE BANKS OF THE DUERO

A stork has peered out from the heights of the
bell tower.

Wheeling about the tower and the lonely fortress
The swallows shrill their cries.
The raw, hellish winds of white winter died away
Season of snowdrifts and blizzards.

It is a mild morning.
The sun warms a little the poor hills around Soria.
Now the green pines are over
And almost blue, Spring
Is seen to leap forth from the fine
Black poplars of the roadside
And river. The Duero flows, glistening and silent,
langorously.

The countryside seems youthful, rather than young.
Amid the grassland some humble flower has
bloomed,

Blue or white. O the beauty of the slow-flowering
countryside

And mystic Spring!

O black poplars by the white road, poplars of the
riverbank,

The foam-topped crest of the mountain,
Against the blue background.

The sun that fills the day, O clear day!
O beautiful land of Spain!

Ille mi par . . .

φαίνεται μοι κῆνος ἴσος θεοῖσιν
ἔμμεν' ὄνηρ, ὅττις ἐνάντιός τοι
ἰσθάνει καὶ πλάσιον ἄδου φωνεῖ-
σας ὑπακούει

καὶ γελάσας ἡμέροσεν, τό μ' ἦ μὲν
καρδίαν ἐν στήθεσιν ἐπτόαισεν·
ὡς γὰρ ἔς σ' ἴδω βρόχε', ὡς με φώναι-
σ' οὐδ' ἐν ἔτ' εἴκει,

ἀλλ' ἄκαν μὲν γλῶσσοι γέγαχε, λέπτον
δ' αὐτίκα χρωὶ πῦρ ὑπαδεδρόμηκεν,
ὀππάτεσσι δ' οὐδ' ἐν ὄρημ', ἐπιφρόμι-
βεισι δ' ἄκουαι,

καὶ δὲ μ' ἰδρῶς ψυχρὸς ἔχει, τρόμος δὲ
παῖσαν ἄγρει, γλωροτέρα δὲ ποίας
ἔμμι, τεθνάκην δ' ὀλίγω 'πιδεύης
φρίνομαι . . .

SAPPHO, *Fr.* 31

Greek Translation

ROSS THOMPSON

Divine privilege
it would be
to be like him,
sitting opposite you
and listening to you

Close,
your happy
voice, enchanting
laugh.

For my
heart flew around
inside me,
I'm sure.

I gaze,
gaze one instant
upon you.
Then my voice
won't come
—my tongue
has become silent.

Suddenly:
slender flames
running under my skin,
drumming in my ears
and nothing
before my eyes,
Cold sweat
clinging to me, a shaking
in control of me
altogether,
I am the colour of grass
and I seem
dead . . .



ECCE HOMO

BY FRIEDRICH NIETZSCHE

Ja! Ich weiss, woher ich stamme!
Ungesättigt gleich der Flamme
Gluhe und verzehr' ich mich.
Licht wird alles, was ich fasse,
Kohle alles, was ich lasse.
Flamme bin ich sicherlich!

ECCE HOMO

(TRANSLATED BY RICHARD HERKES)

Yes! I know from whence I came!
Never sated, like the flame,
As I consume myself, I glow.
All I seize turns into light,
Everything I leave: lignite.
I am flame, and that I know!

Speech Day

WE WERE very pleased to welcome Mrs. Mary Davies to Speech Day to present the prizes and address the pupils. Mrs. Davies's association with the school has been a long and intimate one: she is the mother of three Old Godhelmians and has been Senior Lady Governor for many years. She is now retiring from this position and we thank her for her concern for the School and wish her a long and happy retirement.

The Chairman of the Governors, Alderman G. D. Brown, opened the proceedings. The Deputy Head Girl, Judith Tribe, read the report on the School's clubs and societies and the Headmaster, Mr. E. P. Dewar, gave his report on the School. He commented on the decline of interest in team games which he felt were a good basis for character building. Martin Currie the Head Boy proposed the vote of thanks to Mrs. Davies.

Prizes and Certificates were presented as follows:

GCE RESULTS AT 'O' LEVEL

In six subjects

Diane Daniels, Alan Edwards, Alison Feeney, Carol Puttock, Gillian Rowe, Carole Russell, Moira Thompson, Caroline Turner, Ian Worthy.

In seven subjects

Sally Ardley, Richard Battle, Susan Chudley, David Cooper, Suzanne Craig, Stephen Dale, Gerald Flick, Pauline Gillard, Clare Hewetson, Jill Hopkins, Susan Kennet, Barbara Leszczynska, Pauline Quick, Mark Smith, Bryony Stewardson, Elaine Tanner, Kim Taylor, Monica Tittes, Edward Wainhouse.

In eight subjects

Caroline Bailey, Helen Bambury, John Carter, David Clarke, Elaine Dummer, Michael Freed, Caroline Hobbs, Trevor Hodgson, Joy Hadaway, Mark Holding, Elizabeth Holl, John Lucking, Simon Nicholls, Elizabeth Rudrum, Amanda Stevens, Gillian Tait, Helen Wilshin.

In nine subjects

Robert Arbin, Elizabeth Bardelli, David Blacketer, Penny Brooks, Christine Bullard, Simon Cayre, Stephen Clark, Christine Custance, Jeremy Fawcett, Christopher Garland, Kim Goodwin, Lorraine Hill, Ann Lockyer, Susan Long, Hazel Oxlade, Robin Petherbridge, Ryszard Pietrowski, Christopher Reed, Susan Renshaw, Nicola Ross, Caroline Stagg, Linda Waterfall, Andrew Webb, Michelle Young.

In ten subjects

Timothy Wilcock.

PASSES IN SUBJECTS ADDITIONAL TO PREVIOUS CERTIFICATES

In Additional Mathematics

Neil Baggott, Janet Baker, Richard Bateman, Derek Beagley, Stephen Briggs, Michael Brown, Shirley Coleman, Leonard Corley, Peter Cousins, Jacqueline Cozens-Smith, Neville Crabbe, Nicholas Davies, Bridget Elton, Bruce Erde, Paul Fortescue, David Gallacher, Andrew Hazlewood, Clive Herrington, Timothy Hogarth, John Hulin, John Kairis, Deborah Kirkwood, Kirsten Lamb, Deepak Laxman, Gordon Madgwick, Michael Madgwick, Andrew Martin, Anthony Martin, Peter Mitchell, Brian Peat, David Phillips, Alastair Piper, Alfred Posch, Philip Potter, Martin Sauzé, Jeffrey Sleeman, Peter Stafford, Michael Stubbs, Michael Trayford, Iain Wilson.

In Surveying

Bruce Erde, David Gallacher, Adam Ginalski, Timothy

Hogarth, Deborah Kirkwood, Gordon Madgwick, Michael Stubbs.

In Human Biology

Susan Wickson, Christine Copus, Pauline Roberts.

In Polish

Adam Ginalski.

In Needlework

Frances Kennard.

In Physics

Penelope Edgington, Lucyna Sloane.

In French

Penelope White.

In Italian

Nony Ardill.

In Spanish

Diana May, Catherine Plato.

In Greek

Alison Dunnet.

G.C.E. CERTIFICATES AT ADVANCED LEVEL (also awarded the Southern Universities Joint Board Certificate in the Use of English)

†Nony Ardill: English, French (with Merit in the Special Paper), and Latin. (All grade A).

Diane Ashpool: Textiles and Dress.

†Diane Aslett: English and Religious Knowledge.

Malcolm Bailey: Art and Woodwork.

Jill Barry: English (with Merit in the Special Paper), and History.

†Heather Bendell: Music.

Philippa Bennett: Biology, Textiles and Dress.

†Angela Borley: English (with Merit in the Special Paper), German and History.

†Royston Bowden: Chemistry, Pure and Applied Mathematics and Physics.

Sheila Bowskill: English and Religious Knowledge.

†Lesley Boxall: Chemistry.

James Chate: English, French and Spanish.

Patricia Counsell: Art and English.

Sian Davies: Geography.

Helen Dedman: Biology, English and Geography.

Alison Dole: English, French and Spanish.

†Alison Dunnet: English (Grade A, with Merit in the Special Paper), Latin and Religious Knowledge (Grade A).

†Penelope Edgington: Biology, Chemistry and English.

Kathryn Ellis: English and Spanish.

Annamaria Elson: English.

Karen Flynn: English and History.

†Theresa Foster: English and Russian.

†Jean Gamble: English (Grade A, with Merit in the Special Paper), Geography and History.

†Elizabeth Ginalska: Art, English, French (Grade A, with Distinction in the Special Paper), and Pure and Applied Mathematics.

†Paul Graffham: Biology, Chemistry and Physics.

†Helen Graneek: Pure Mathematics (Grade A), Applied Mathematics and Physics.

Nigel Hagen: English, Geography and History.

†Angela Hall: English and Religious Knowledge.

Robina Hall: English.

Lynne Hammond: English (with Merit in the Special Paper) and French.

Jacqueline Hayler: English and History.

†Christine Hill: English (with Merit in the Special Paper) and History.

Carol Hutchins: English and French.

†Susan Jackman: English (Grade A, with Merit in the Special Paper), French and Latin.

†Stuart Jefcoate: Biology.

Anthony King: French and Pure Mathematics.

†Sheila Kirkham: English, History.

Margaret Knight: Art.

†Janet Linsell: Chemistry, Pure and Applied Mathematics.
 †Janet Lloyd: English (Grade A), History and Latin.
 †Valerie Loebell: Chemistry, Pure and Applied Mathematics and Physics.
 Jennifer Marsh: English (with Merit in the Special Paper), French and Spanish.
 †Jill Martin: English and French.
 Diane Maxfield: English (with Merit in the Special Paper) and History.
 †Diana May: English (with Merit in the Special Paper) and French.
 Julie Mumford: English and Textiles and Dress.
 †Hilary Mutton: English, French and Latin.
 Sally Newman: English.
 †Derek Payne: Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics and Physics.
 †Jennifer Payne: Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics and Physics.
 Catherine Plato: English and French.
 †Maureen Price: Biology, Chemistry and Physics.
 Rebecca Raper: English and History.
 Carolyn Remnant: English, German and History.
 †John Rennison: Chemistry.
 †Nicholas Robson: Geography.
 Annette Rogers: English, Spanish and Music.
 †Martyn Roome: English, Pure and Applied Mathematics and History.
 †Anthony Sadler: Chemistry (Grade A), Pure and Applied Mathematics and Physics.
 Charles St. John: English.
 †Robert Sharpington: Biology and Chemistry.
 Denzil Slade: English.
 †Lucyna Sloane: Biology.
 †Roger Smy: Pure and Applied Mathematics.
 Terence Snelling: Geography.
 †Michael Staniforth: Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics and Physics.
 Christopher Stanton: Geography.
 †Thomas Tanner: Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics and Physics.
 Joanna Taylor: Biology, Chemistry and English (with Merit in the Special Paper).
 Christine Tebby: French and Spanish.
 †Peter Tiner: Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics and Physics.
 †Caroline Walker: English, French (Grade A) and Geography.
 †Marcus Watkins: Geography.
 †Sheila Weatherly: English, German (Grade A), Spanish.
 †Penelope White: English and History.
 Susan Wickson: English.
 Russell Woods: Geography.

SIXTH FORM AND SPECIAL PRIZES

Nony Ardill: English, French and Latin.
 Philippa Bennett: Biology.
 Helen Dedman: Geography.
 Alison Dunnet: Classics, English and the Jimmy Laidlaw Memorial Prize for Religious Knowledge.
 Jean Gamble: English and History.
 Elizabeth Ginalska: The Jimmy Laidlaw Memorial Prize for French.
 Helen Grancek: Pure Mathematics and Physics.
 Susan Jackman: English and Latin.
 Janet Lloyd: English and Latin.
 Derek Payne: Pure Mathematics and Physics.
 Jennifer Payne: Applied Mathematics and Physics.
 Maureen Price: Biology.
 Anthony Sadler: Chemistry.
 Caroline Walker: French and Geography.
 Sheila Weatherley: German and Spanish.
 The Amy Kaye Sharland Memorial Prize for English Essay: Eleanor Whitcomb.

The Beaverbrook-Bennett Prize for Geography Essay: Ann Eatwell.
 The Speaking Prize: Jane Walsh.
 The Ward Ncedham Prize for Music and Drama: Nony Ardill and Sean Walsh.

PRIZES FOR OUTSTANDING SERVICE

Philippa Bennett, Sheila Bowskill, Sian Davies, Penelope Edgington, Jean Gamble, Angela Hall, Jacqueline Hayler, Janet Linsell, Diana May, Martyn Roome, Anthony Sadler, Peter Tiner, Linda Vaughan, Caroline Walker.

THE GEOFF MILLS MEMORIAL PRIZE

Janet Lloyd.

THE JACK PHILLIPS MEMORIAL PRIZE

James Chate.

THE LADY JEKYLL MEMORIAL AWARD

Maureen Price.

THE ANSTICE FEARON MEMORIAL PRIZES

Elizabeth Ginalska and Marcus Watkins.

TO UNIVERSITY AND OTHER DEGREE COURSES

Nony Ardill: Philosophy and Language, York.
 Angela Borley: English and German Literature, Warwick.
 James Chate: International Marketing: Thames Polytechnic.
 Alison Dunnet: English, Latin and Philosophy, Newcastle.
 Penelope Edgington: Medicine, Leeds.
 Theresa Foster: Russian and Soviet Studies, Portsmouth Polytechnic.
 Jean Gamble: Social Studies, Durham.
 Elizabeth Ginalska: European Studies, Sussex.
 Helen Grancek: Mathematics, Sussex.
 Nigel Hagen: Modern Studies, Sheffield Polytechnic.
 Susan Jackman: English and Latin, Hull.
 Valerie Loebell: Pharmacy, Sunderland Polytechnic.
 Keith Morris: Law, Durham.
 Hilary Mutton: French and Renaissance Studies, Warwick.
 Derek Payne: Aeronautical Engineering, Southampton.
 Jennifer Payne: Mathematics, Exeter.
 Maureen Price: Zoology, Hull.
 Annette Rogers: Music, N.E. Essex Polytechnic.
 Martyn Roome: Estate Management, Reading.
 Anthony Sadler: Biochemistry, London.
 Rosemary Sanders: Dentistry, Leeds.
 Robert Sharpington: Biology, Central London Polytechnic.
 Michael Staniforth: Civil Engineering, Liverpool.
 Paul Tanner: Civil Engineering, City.
 Peter Tiner: Aeronautical Engineering, City.
 Raymond Vidler: English and American Studies, Kent.
 Sheila Weatherley: European Studies, Bath.
 Sarah Wedderburn: English, Oxford (Somerville).
 TO OTHER PLACES OF FURTHER EDUCATION
 Diane Ashpool: London Hospital, Whitechapel.
 Diane Aslett: Bognor College of Education.
 Philippa Bennett: Coventry College of Education.
 Sheila Bowskill: Bournemouth Polytechnic.
 Patricia Counsell: Salford College of Technology.
 Helen Dedman: Westminster Hospital.
 Alison Dole: City of London Polytechnic.
 Kathryn Ellis: St. Thomas' Hospital.
 Angela Hall: Bishop Otter College of Education, Chichester.
 Lynne Hammond: City of London College.
 Jacqueline Hayler: Rachel McMillan College of Education, London.
 Christine Hill: Stockwell College of Education.
 Robert Hollins: Central London Polytechnic.
 Carol Hutchins: Guildford Technical College.

Frances Kennard: Weymouth College of Education.
 Sheila Kirkham: Bishop Otter College of Education, Chichester.
 Margaret Knight: St. Gabriel's College of Education, London.
 Diane Maxfield: Farnborough Technical College.
 Diana May: London College of Fashion.
 Virginia Mullard: Southlands College of Education, London.
 Julie Mumford: Stockwell College of Education.
 Sally Newman: City of London Polytechnic.
 Catharine Plato: Bishop Otter College of Education, Chichester.
 Carolyn Remnant: Guildford Technical College.
 Charles St. John: Winchester College of Education.
 Anthony Seakins: Brighton College of Education.
 Joanna Taylor: Westminster Hospital.
 Christine Tebby: Guildford Technical College.
 Susan Upheld: St. Matthias' College of Education, Bristol.
 Susan Wickson: Chichester Technical College.

UNIVERSITY AWARDS AND DEGREES CONFERRED

John Custance: shared the Walker Mathematics Prize for the best student of the year, Sheffield.
 David Elliott: M.Sc. (Statistics), London School of Economics.
 David Green: Ph.D. (Chemistry), Cambridge.
 Michael Anthony: B.Sc. (Mathematics and Physics), Bristol.
 Christopher Banister: B.Sc. (Engineering Science), Warwick.
 Michael Burrell: B.A. (Philosophy, Politics and Economics), Oxford.
 Linda Chitty: B.A. (English), Leeds.
 Roger Chitty: M.B. B.Ch. Liverpool.
 Ruth Currie: B.A. (History), Warwick.
 David Denyer: B.A. (Mathematics), Cambridge.
 Cheryl Dominy: B.A. (Classics), Bristol.
 Michael Ellis: B.Sc. (Agricultural Botany), Bangor.
 Ann Fawcett: B.Sc. (Social Science), Birmingham.
 Andrew Foster: B.A. (History), Kent.
 Yvonne Fricker: B.Sc. (Physical Sciences), Sheffield.
 David Horsman: M.B. B.S. Royal Free Hospital, London.
 David Knox: B.A. (Textile Design), Leeds.
 Catherine Lamb: B.A. (European Studies, German), East Anglia.
 Barbara Loebell: B.Sc. (Microbiology), London.
 Richard Needham: B.Sc. (Electronic Engineering), Liverpool.
 Howard Richings: B.Sc. (Civil Engineering), Portsmouth Polytechnic.
 Paul Sanders: B.A. (Philosophy, Politics and Economics), Oxford.
 Carole Smith: B.Sc. (Biology), Hull.
 Hady Smith: B.Sc. (Civil Engineering), Aston.
 Michael Smith: M.B. B.S. St. Mary's Hospital, London.
 Nigel Stroud: B.Ed. (Education and English), Brighton College of Education.
 Christopher Tame: B.A. (American Studies), Hull.
 Robert Ward: M.B. B.S. Guy's Hospital, London.

Founders' Day

FOUNDERS' DAY was marked by the special service held in Godalming Parish Church. The Reverend W. T. Snelson gave a most stimulating address which provoked considerable discussion during the following week. A Fifth Form pupil, Paul Ellison, played the organ for the service.

Parents' Association

YVONNE COLLIER

ON TAKING over the office of Secretary I faced with trepidation the coming school year. However, it has all passed very quickly and pleasantly. Our membership continues to increase and support from parents remains steadfast.

The Summer Fair this year proved to be the most successful yet, with an all time record profit of over £300 and when I recall what a dismal day it turned out to be, can only say "Bless You" to those who supported it. Once again the ingenuity and variety of ideas from the pupils proved that their enthusiasm for the Fair remains high. Our thanks go to all the members of Staff who helped, both at the Fair and the Jumble Sale held last October. These two events, although perhaps unoriginal, provide us with the means to give the monetary help towards the various school amenities, which after all is one of the aims of the Association.

The new members of the Committee have settled in well under the Chairmanship of Mrs. Walsh, who has made history by being the first "Mum" to hold the office of Chairman since the Association was formed.

The first of the two meetings for parents was held in December when Dr. Hans Heimler of the University of Surrey spoke on "Ways of Listening to Music". He was accompanied by a student who helped to illustrate the talk with songs and instrumental excerpts. This proved to be an exceptionally good evening's entertainment, but unfortunately a foggy night lowered the attendance. Our second evening in March was very much enlivened by Mr. Stephen Murphy, Secretary of the British Board of Film Censors, a gifted speaker, whom the parents seemed determined to keep in the hall as long as possible, so many and varied were the questions put to him in the open session following his talk.

We reverted to our buffet supper in June and the refreshments served by the ladies of the committee, under the direction of Mrs. Williams, were greatly appreciated. One of the parents was so impressed by the quality that he stood up and made an impromptu speech of appreciation!

In closing, I would like to record how much I have enjoyed my year in office and express my thanks to my fellow committee members for all their help, also the staff, parents, pupils and those unseen, but not forgotten members of the school—Mr. Warren, caretaker, Mrs. Lyle and the other ladies of the office and the kitchen staff.

G.C.E. Examination Results 1972

'A' LEVEL	
MIDDLE VI	
N. J. BAGGOTT	... 1
*J. BAKER	... 2
J. R. BALL	... 2
*R. I. BATEMAN	... 4
*D. J. BEAGLEY	... 3
A. J. BICKNELL	... 1
*R. J. BISIKER	... 3
J. Y. BOOKHAM	... 1
*C. M. BOXER	... 3
*A. C. BRETT	... 4
*S. G. BRIGGS	... 2
*M. C. BROWN	... 4
*A. J. CLARK	... 2
*G. COLEMAN	... 1
*S. Y. COLEMAN	... 4
*A. F. COPPOCK	... 2
C. M. COPUS	... 2
*L. CORLEY	... 2
*J. M. COZENS-SMITH	... 3
*D. R. CUSTANCE	... 2
*L. L. DAVEY	... 2
P. C. DAVIS	... 1
P. A. WENSLEY	... 2
*P. J. COUSINS	... 3
*N. D. CRABBE	... 3
*M. J. CURRIE	... 0
*E. C. EAMES	... 1
*A. E. EATWELL	... 3
J. EDGINGTON	... 2
*B. A. ELTON	... 3
*B. A. ERDE	... 1
*M. J. FARRANT	... 3
*P. R. FORTESCUE	... 1
*D. GALLACHER	... 0
*M. F. GRABIEC	... 2
P. A. GRAFFHAM	... 3
*A. R. GRENYER	... 3

*E. M. HENDERSON	... 3
*C. M. HEWETSON	... 3
*M. A. HILLS	... 3
*C. A. HOLDSWORTH	... 3
*E. A. D. JENSEN	... 1
*A. M. KALLMEIER	... 2
*P. S. HARRIS	... 2
*A. L. HAZLEWOOD	... 1
*R. A. HERKES	... 3
*C. J. HERRINGTON	... 2
T. H. HOGARTH	... 1
*J. G. HULIN	... 3
C. P. IVELL	... 1
*J. C. KAIRIS	... 2
*D. KIRKWOOD	... 2
*K. M. LAMB	... 4
N. C. J. LAWRENCE	... 0
*M. J. LEWIS	... 3
M. J. LUBIKOWSKI	... 1
*J. E. LUFF	... 3
*A. G. LYON	... 3
*M. C. MARSH	... 3
*M. J. PETERS	... 3
*S. J. PETERS	... 1
*L. D. PETTIFER	... 2
A. S. PICKFORD	... 3
*J. M. PIDGEON	... 3
*S. E. M. POTTS	... 3
*N. P. SMITH	... 3
G. R. MADGWICK	... 1
*M. E. MADGWICK	... 3
*A. J. MARTIN	... 4
*P. G. W. MASON	... 3
P. J. MAYNE	... 0
*M. METELMANN	... 1
*P. MITCHELL	... 4
*N. S. OATES	... 3
J. C. PAYNE	... 0
*B. M. PEAT	... 4
*D. W. PHILLIPS	... 1

*A. J. PIPER	... 3
*P. S. A. POTTER	... 3
*M. E. POUT	... 3
*F. G. PULFORD	... 3
*P. S. RIDGERS	... 3
*P. ROBERTS	... 2
J. E. ROBINSON	... 2
*S. J. ROGERS	... 3
B. SEARLES	... 2
L. Z. SLOANE	... 1
C. N. SMART	... 3
K. S. SUTTON	... 2
*H. J. REJNIAK	... 3
P. REYNOLDS	... 2
*M. J. SAUZE	... 1
*J. F. SLEEMAN	... 3
*R. E. SMITH	... 2
*P. T. STAFFORD	... 3
*M. J. STUBBS	... 2
*C. E. TAKACS	... 1
*R. K. A. THOMPSON	... 3
J. M. TIDY	... 1
*S. A. TIMMS	... 3
M. J. P. TRAYFORD	... 1
*J. M. TRIBE	... 0
*L. D. TURNER	... 0
L. J. WAKELING	... 1
J. M. WALSH	... 2
*E. V. WHITCOMBE	... 3
*M. WILLIAMS	... 3
*J. J. D. WILLOUGHBY	... 1
*I. A. M. WILSON	... 4
M. WISDOM	... 3
*E. L. WOOLFORD	... 3
*R. J. WOMACK	... 3
*C. YOUNG	... 3
J. H. RENNISON	... 3
L. J. VAUGHAN	... 3

*Pass in the Use of English

'O' LEVEL	
5J	
B. R. ARDILL	... 9
C. R. ARMSTRONG	... 4
M. E. ASLIN	... 7
C. E. BALL	... 8
M. BEISELEY	... 9
K. BORLEY	... 9
L. G. BULLEN	... 9
W. J. C. BUTTERWORTH	... 7
D. J. DARE	... 5
R. A. EVANS	... 9
W. GALLACHER	... 8
P. D. GORTON	... 5
D. M. GRANEEK	... 9
T. J. HARBOTTLE	... 9
D. J. HEWITT	... 4
D. A. HILL	... 4
J. H. HOI.DSWORTH	... 8
S. J. HOUGHTON	... 9
P. S. HUDSON	... 6
D. K. HULIN	... 9
M. C. HULIN	... 8
P. J. LEFS	... 6
S. LESTER	... 8

A. C. OLIVER	... 8
N. J. G. PASS	... 7
J. A. M. POST	... 9
A. J. SHARLAND	... 9
H. J. SMART	... 7
M. G. TAKACS	... 9
A. R. TILBROOK	... 7
L. G. WOLLARD	... 9
5P	
J. B. AHEARN	... 7
A. BRINE	... 7
C. C. CHAPMAN	... 5
N. COLLIER	... 9
J. R. COOPER	... 6
G. P. CROUCHER	... 8
R. M. DIXON	... 5
P. G. EDEN	... 8
N. P. FREEMAN	... 9
R. H. GRABIEC	... 6
N. A. F. GREEN	... 5
R. J. HALL	... 8
J. V. HARRIS	... 8
B. HODGKISS	... 7
J. M. HYAMS	... 6

J. A. KETTERINGHAM	... 6
J. D. LARCOMBE	... 6
J. LOVELESS	... 9
R. D. A. MELLING	... 5
A. R. OXLADE	... 6
H. M. POUT	... 8
J. M. SANDERS	... 9
L. A. STUART	... 5
L. D. THOMPSON	... 9
A. M. TRAYFORD	... 6
A. J. WHYMAN	... 7
5F	
M. K. ADDRISON	... 8
J. ATKINS	... 8
A. E. H. BERROW	... 9
A. P. BEZZANT	... 8
C. A. BROWN	... 9
J. A. CULLEN	... 6
P. H. ELLISON	... 9
C. A. HALL	... 9
J. A. HARROP	... 6
T. R. HILL	... 4
R. A. HILLIER	... 7
S. HOADE	... 6

J. R. HYAMS	...	8
N. JACKSON	...	9
J. T. KIMBERLEY	...	9
F. I. LLOYD	...	9
P. J. MILES	...	6
K. D. MILTON	...	9
I. J. PAYNE	...	6
T. G. PEACOCK	...	8
D. C. PERRY	...	8
D. J. POULTON	...	9
L. E. L. TAIT	...	9
A. L. TAYLOR	...	7
M. D. TAYLOR	...	8
S. J. WOODGER	...	4
R. S. WYATT	...	8
M. YOUNG	...	8

**MVI ADDITIONAL
SUBJECTS AT 'O' LEVEL**

A. M. KALLMEIER	1
N. C. LAWRENCE	1
M. E. MADGWICK	1

**LVI ADDITIONAL
SUBJECTS AT 'O' LEVEL**

R. E. ARBIN	...	1
H. BAMBURY	...	1
D. K. BLACKETER	...	1
C. M. BOOTHBY	...	1
P. J. BROOKS	...	1
J. M. CARTER	...	1
I. A. P. CLARK	...	4
M. D. CLARKE	...	1
A. K. DOYLE	...	1
J. L. FAWCETT	...	1
G. P. FLICK	...	1
M. D. FREED	...	1
C. J. GARLAND	...	1
R. J. C. GIDLOW	...	1
K. GOODWIN	...	1
S. G. GRIFFITHS	...	1
M. A. HENDERSON	...	1
L. J. HILL	...	1
J. HINDLEY	...	1
T. HODGSON	...	1
E. A. HOLL	...	1

G. D. M. JACKSON	...	1
S. A. LEE	...	1
S. M. LLOYD	...	1
B. C. LONG	...	1
J. C. LUCKING	...	1
R. A. McLEAN	...	1
S. G. NICHOLLS	...	1
H. M. NUNNEY	...	1
M. A. J. PAYNE	...	1
R. R. PETHERBRIDGE	...	1
C. K. REED	...	1
S. RENSHAW	...	1
N. J. ROSS	...	1
E. RUDRUM	...	1
C. E. RUSSELL	...	1
M. W. SMITH	...	1
A. J. STEVENS	...	1
G. J. McL. TAIT	...	1
K. A. TAYLOR	...	1
F. M. URE	...	1
N. J. WADHAM	...	1
T. J. WILCOCK	...	1
M. YOUNG	...	1
S. M. EDGINGTON	...	1

Valete

UPPER VI

- PAUL GRAFFHAM, A.L.3; O.L.8. To read Dentistry at the Welsh School of Medicine.
- JANET LINSSELL, A.L.3; O.L.7. Help with Business Management for Dramatic Society. To read Pharmacy at the University of Aston in Birmingham.
- PETER REYNOLDS, A.L.2; O.L.8. To Kingston Polytechnic for a course in Quantity Surveying.
- LUCYNA SLOANE, A.L.2; O.L.9. School Plays and Concerts. To enter Dundee University to read Biological Sciences.
- TERENCE SNELLING, A.L.1; O.L.4. Helping with Restoration work at present. Hoping to enter College of Education in 1973.
- ROGER SMY, A.L.3; O.L.8. To read Applied Physics at Portsmouth Polytechnic.
- MARCUS WATKINS, O.L.7. Head Boy. Help with School Play. Articled to Chartered Accountants.
- DAVID WATKINS, O.L.8. Has entered Barclays Bank.
- LINDA VAUGHAN, O.L.4. Front of House help for School Plays. To enter Leeds Polytechnic for a Teacher Training Course.
- RUSSELL WOODS, A.L.2; O.L.7. Christian Union. School Play. Orienteering. Social Services. To join H.M. Customs and Excise in London.

MIDDLE VI ALPHA

- NEIL BAGGOTT, A.L.1; O.L.10. 2nd XI Football. To train in business studies.
- JANET BAKER, A.L.2; O.L.9. Debating Society committee member, assistance with School play, Library Assistant. To enter Bognor Regis College of Education.
- JANET BALL, A.L.2; O.L.5. To enter the Midland Bank.
- RICHARD BATEMAN, A.L.4; O.L.8. 1st XV Rugby. School Athletics team, VIth Form Gym Club. To read Mechanical Engineering at Imperial College, London.
- DEREK BEAGLEY, A.L.3; O.L.10. Form Representative, Cross Country team, Athletics team, VIth Form Gym Club. To enter Bristol University to do B.Sc. course in Civil Engineering.

- ANGELA BICKNELL, A.L.1; O.L.4. To enter Gloucestershire College of Education to take Home Economics.
- RICHARD BISIKER, A.L.3; O.L.8. Deputy Head Boy. Dramatic Society, 1st XV Rugby. School Choir, Athletics team. To enter Reading University to read Food Technology.
- JILL BOOKHAM, A.L.1; O.L.5. Hockey Captain. Assistant to Mr. Bloomfield for sale of tickets for School functions. To enter Coventry College of Education P.E. Wing.
- CANDIDA BOXER, A.L.3; O.L.8. To enter The London Hospital Medical School.
- ALAN BRETT, A.L.4; O.L.9. Lighting and backstage work for School plays, School Magazine distribution. Hoping to enter Surrey University to read Civil Engineering.
- STEPHEN BRIGGS, A.L.2; O.L.10. 1st XI Football. To enter North London Polytechnic to study Geography.
- MICHAEL BROWN, A.L.4; O.L.10. Cross Country team. Athletics team. Debating Society Committee member. VIth Form Gym Club. To enter Sheffield University to read Civil Engineering.
- ALASTAIR CLARK, A.L.2; O.L.8. School Play, Debating Society, Orienteering. Cross Country team. To enter Ewell Technical College to read R.I.C.S. Course.
- GARY COLEMAN, A.L.1; O.L.6. Vice Captain 1st XV Rugby. 1st XI Cricket. Hoping to enter a college of Technology to study Journalism.
- SHIRLEY COLEMAN, A.L.4; O.L.10. Organised a knitting competition. To enter Newcastle University to read Maths, Physics and Psychology.
- ANN F. COPPOCK, A.L.2; O.L.5. Library Assistant. To enter Eastbourne College of Education.
- CHRISTINE COPUS, A.L.2; O.L.5. Christian Union. Bognor Regis College of Education.
- LEONARD CORLEY, A.L.2; O.L.7. School Play. Cross Country team, 1st XV Rugby, Athletics team. To enter Trent Polytechnic to read Business Studies.
- JACQUELINE COZENS-SMITH, A.L.3; O.L.10. Form Representative, Social Service Committee. To enter University of Sussex to read Sociology.

DIANA CUSTANCE, A.L.2; O.L.7. To enter Gipsy Hill College of Education.
LYNNE DAVEY, A.L.2; O.L.8. Hoping to enter Harlow Technical College to study journalism.
PHILIPPA DAVIS, A.L.1; O.L.7. St. Matthias, College of Education, Bristol.
PAMELA WENSLEY, A.L.2; O.L.6. School Choir and Orchestra. To enter All Saints College of Education, Tottenham.

MIDDLE VI BETA

RICHARD COOK, O.L.5. Tennis, Badminton. Hoping to enter the Civil Service.
PETER COUSINS, A.L.3; O.L.9. Chess team. Captain of Bridge team, Debating Society. Apprenticed to a firm of Chartered Accountants.
NEVILLE CRABBE, A.L.3; O.L.10. Choir, Orchestra, Dramatics, Senior Debating Society (President), Chairman of Public Speaking team. To go to Brunel to read Mechanical Engineering.
MARTIN CURRIE, O.L.7. 1st XI Football. Head Boy. To train as a Computer Operator.
ELIZABETH EAMES, A.L.1; O.L. 4. Christian Union, Debating Society. Queen Alexandra's Royal Army Nursing Corps.
ANN EATWELL, A.L.3; O.L.8. Debating Society, Choir, Library Assistant, makeup and helper for the School Play. To enter the University of Sussex.
JONATHAN EDGINGTON, A.L.2; O.L.8. 2nd XI Football, Athletics team, Cross country team, Dramatic Society. To enter the legal profession with London Transport.
BRIDGET ELTON, A.L.3; O.L.9. President of Debating Society, Shelter Representative. To enter Durham University to read engineering science.
BRUCE ERDE, A.L.1; O.L.10. Orienteering, Cross-Country, Orchestra, Choir, Dramatic Society. Entered Guildford Technical College for further 'A' levels.
MICHAEL FARRANT, A.L.3; O.L.9. Bridge team, Chess team, Debating Society, Christian Union, 1st XI Cricket. Magazine co-editor, School Play. To St. Peter's, Oxford to read P.P.E.
PAUL FORTESCUE, A.L. 1; O.L.6. Orchestra, Choir. To train with a computer firm.
PETER GARDNER, O.L.10. 1st XV Rugby. Form Representative, Brooklands Technical College for further 'A' levels.
ADAM GINALSKI, O.L.8. Basketball, Athletics, 2nd XI Football, Archery. Hopes to study Land Surveying at North East London Polytechnic in 1973 after obtaining 'A' levels.
MARTA GRABIEC, A.L.2; O.L.6. Bible Reading Group, Christian Union, Debating Society, Library helper, Social Services Club. To read B.A. Honours Degree in Theology at Hull University.
ANDREW GRENYER, A.L.3; O.L.7. 1st XV Rugby. To enter Banking.
ELENOR HENDERSON, A.L.3; O.L.7. President and Secretary Debating Society, Orienteering, Choir, Christian Union, Library Assistant, School Play (backstage) Public Speaking team. To go to The West End Hospital Speech Therapy Training School.
CHARLOTTE HEWETSON, A.L.3; O.L.9. To enter Kingston Polytechnic School of Art.
MARIAN HILLS, A.L.3; O.L.9. 1st VII Netball. Under 15 XII Lacrosse. Library helper. To enter Manchester University to read Spanish.
CHRISTINE A. HOLDSWORTH, A.L.3; O.L.9. Match teas, Orienteering, Member of S.L.A.G. To read law at Sheffield University.
ELISABETH JENSEN, A.L.1; O.L.9. Scenery for school plays. To enter an Art School.

ANNE KALLMEIER, A.L.2; O.L.8. 1st XI Hockey, 1st VII Netball, 1st XII Lacrosse, (vice captain), School and house Athletics captain, Bognor College of Education.

MIDDLE VI GAMMA

PHILIP HARRIS, A.L.2; O.L.6. Badminton team. To enter a College of Education.
ANDREW L. HAZLEWOOD, A.L.1; O.L.9. Electronics club. To enter Guildford Technical College.
RICHARD HERKES, A.L.3; O.L.8. Member of Debating Society, Christian Union. To enter the University of Kent to read French with Philosophy.
CLIVE J. HERRINGTON, A.L.2; O.L.7. Badminton. To do a diploma course in Building Surveying at Thames Polytechnic.
TIMOTHY HOGARTH, A.L.1; O.L.10. Electronics Club. Building Surveying with Langs.
JOHN HULIN, A.L.3; O.L.7. Electronics Club. To enter Essex University.
CHRISTOPHER IVELL, A.L.1; O.L.7. Tennis team, 1st XI Football. To enter local Government.
PETER J. JENKINS, O.L.5. Badminton, tennis, Hospital administration.
JOHN KAIRIS, A.L.2; O.L.10. To enter Lanchester Polytechnic to read Applied Physics.
DEBORAH KIRKWOOD, A.L.2; O.L.11. To read Combined Honours Degree at Lanchester Polytechnic.
KIRSTEN LAMB, A.L.4; O.L.10. Head Girl, Choir, Debating Society. To enter Newnham College, Cambridge to read Natural Sciences.
NICOLA LAWRENCE, O.L.7. School Librarian. To enter the Midland Bank.
MICHAEL LEWIS, A.L.3; O.L.9. Debating Society, French Club. To enter Peterhouse College, Cambridge.
MARTIN LUBIKOWSKI, A.L.1; O.L.6. Debating Society, Christian Union, Luton Polytechnic to study for a diploma in geographical techniques.
COLIN LUCAS, O.L.7. Tennis, 2nd XI Football. To enter employment with a computer firm.
JANE LUFF, A.L.3; O.L.5. Member of S.L.A.G. Maria Grey College of Education, Twickenham.
ALEXANDER LYON, A.L.3; O.L.8. Choir, Agriculture.
MURIEL MARSH, A.L.3; O.L.6. S.L.A.G. Representative, help with School play (costumes). B.A. (Honours) Textile Marketing at Huddersfield Polytechnic.
MARY PETERS, A.L.3; O.L.5. Christian Union, Assistant at Old People's Centre. Social work, H.N.D. at Salford College of Technology.
SALLY PETERS, A.L.1; O.L.9. Entered employment and playing competition golf.
LESLEY PETTIFER, A.L.2; O.L.9. To enter Eastbourne College of Education.
ANNETTE PICKFORD, A.L.3; O.L.10. Orienteering B.A.Y.S. Secretarial Course at Guildford Technical College.
JANE PIDGEON, A.L.3; O.L.8. Librarian, help with play. Honours degree in combined studies at Leicester University.
SUSAN POTTS, A.L.3; O.L.9. Orienteering. Librarian. To read Law at Newcastle University.
NADINE SMITH, A.L.3; O.L.5. University of East Anglia to read French.
MIDDLE VI DELTA
GORDON MADGWICK, A.L.1; O.L.7. Badminton team. National Westminster Bank.
MICHAEL MADGWICK, A.L.3; O.L.7. 1st XV Rugby, Athletics, Badminton, Architecture at Canterbury College of Art.
ANTHONY MARTIN, A.L.4; O.L.10. To enter Nottingham University to read Mathematics.

- PAUL WYNNE-MASON, A.L.3; O.L.13. School Play. University of London to study Electronics.
- PETER MAYNE, O.L.6. 1st XI Football. 1st XI Cricket. Badminton team. Athletics team, County Football team.
- PETER MITCHELL, A.L.4; O.L.10. Computer Programming, Bridge. To enter Southampton University to read Mathematics.
- NICHOLAS OATES, A.L.3; O.L.8. B.A.Y.S. School Representative and Committee member, Library helper, School play. To enter Leeds University to read Pharmacology in 1973.
- JOHN PAYNE, O.L.5. Cross Country team, 2nd XI Football, Cornhill Insurance Company.
- DAVID PHILLIPS, A.L.1; O.L.7. To seek employment.
- RODERICK PHILLIPS, O.L.6. Rugby, Cricket, Captain of Athletics, Captain of Badminton, B team County Football, Captain of Basketball, Sunderland Polytechnic.
- ALISTAIR PIPER, A.L.3; O.L.9. Orienteering. School play. To study Civil Engineering at Salford University.
- PHILIP POTTER, A.L.3; O.L.9. Bridge team, School play, to read Production Engineering at Brunel.
- MARY E. POUT, A.L.3; O.L.9. Orienteering, Librarian, Under 15 Hockey team, Under 15 Lacrosse team, Under 13 Netball team, Athletics, S.L.A.G. Entering West London College for Diploma Course in Business Studies and Modern Languages.
- FRANCES PULFORD, A.L.3; O.L.9. Under 15 Hockey team, Under 15 tennis team, match teas, B.A.Y.S., S.L.A.G. Studying at Farnborough Technical College and hoping to enter medical school to read Medicine in 1973.
- PENNY RIDGERS, A.L.3; O.L.8. Library Helper. Central London Polytechnic to do a degree course in modern languages.
- PAULINE ROBERTS, A.L. 2; O.L. 5. Chairman of Christian union, 1st VII Netball team. House games Captain. Athletics team. To take S.R.N. at University College Hospital, London.
- JANET ROBINSON, A.L.2; O.L.7. Netball team, Badminton team. To study nursing at Northwick Hospital.
- BRENDA SEARLES, A.L.2; O.L.7. Debating Society, Library helper, Under 15 Lacrosse team, Home Economics Diploma at Isleworth Polytechnic.
- MARYANNE SHERRY, O.L.7. Surrey Liberal Arts Group, Debating Society, St. Mary's College of Education, Cheltenham.
- CAROLINE SMART, A.L.3; O.L.7. Match teas, Badminton, Guildford Technical College (Secretarial Course).
- KATHLEEN SUTTON, A.L.2; O.L.9. Debating Society S.L.A.G. Nursing training at Charing Cross Group of Hospitals.
- MIDDLE VI EPSILON**
- HELEN REJNIAK, A.L.3; O.L.9. Brighton College of Education.
- PETER REYNOLDS, A.L.2; O.L.7. Archery, Cambridgeshire College of Art and Technology.
- JEFFREY SLEEMAN, A.L.3; O.L.8. Vice President of Debating Society. To read Civil Engineering at City University.
- ROBERT SMITH, A.L.2; O.L.9. Orienteering, Kingston Polytechnic.
- PETER STAFFORD, A.L.3; O.L.9. President of Debating Society, Captain of 1st XV Rugby team, School play. To read Civil Engineering at Bristol University.
- MICHAEL STUBBS, A.L.2; O.L.9. Bridge club member, Chess Captain, Diploma in Quantity Surveying at Kingston Polytechnic.
- CLARA TAKACS, A.L.1; O.L.8. Under 15 Lacrosse team, Under 15 Netball team and Under 15. Tennis team, School play, Rolle College of Education Exmouth.
- ROSS THOMPSON, A.L.3; O.L.9. Orienteering, tennis, Bridge club, Debating Society. To enter Sussex University.
- JOHN TIDY, A.L.1; O.L.9. Orienteering, Banking.
- SALLY TIMMS, A.L.3; O.L.8. Members of B.A.Y.S. Match teas, Pharmacy at Bath University.
- JUDITH TRIBE, O.L. 9. Deputy Head Girl, Choir, Orchestra, Summer Fair organiser, Training as a Music teacher at Bognor Regis College of Education.
- LINDA TURNER, O.L.7. Captain of Tennis, 1st Hockey, 1st Lacrosse and 1st Netball, Debating Society Committee, Athletics team and House Captain. Member of B.A.Y.S. and S.L.A.G. Teacher training at Whitelands College of Education for P.E.
- LINDA WAKELING, A.L.1; O.L.5. To enter the Midland Bank in Guildford.
- BRIAN PEAT, A.L.4; O.L.10. 1st XI Football, Tennis team, Cross-country Rugby, University.
- JANE WALSH, A.L.2; O.L.8. School Dramatic Society, Home Economics Diploma at Sheffield Polytechnic.
- ELEANOR WHITCOMBE, A.L.3; O.L.9. Member of S.L.A.G. Help with make-up for school play. To read French at Leeds University.
- MADELEINE WILLIAMS, A.L.3; O.L.7. Choir, Orchestra, Hoping to enter College of Education in 1973.
- JEREMY WILLOUGHBY, A.L.1; O.L.6. 1st XI Cricket, Golf, Banking.
- ALASDAIR M. WILSON, A.L.4; O.L.10. Cross Country, Orienteering, Athletics, (Cross Country and Athletics Captain 1972), Rock climbing, Newcastle University to read Maths/Physics.
- MARIAN WISDOM, A.L.3; O.L.7. Occupational Therapy at St. Loye's College of Educational Therapy.
- ELIZABETH WOOLFORD, A.L.3; O.L.8. Choir, match teas. To enter Lancaster University to read History.
- RICHARD WOMACK, A.L.3; O.L.8. 1st XI Football (Colours), 1st XI Cricket (Captain), 1st Basketball, 1st XV Rugby, Surrey under 19 'C' team Football. To read Accountancy and Business Studies at Enfield Polytechnic.
- CHRISTINE YOUNG, A.L.3; O.L.9. Under 15 Lacrosse team, Debating Society, To enter Royal Holloway College, London University to read History.
- LOWER SIXTH**
- IAIN CLARK, O.L.6. Has entered employment in Horticulture.
- ELLEN SCHELL, Has returned to the U.S.A.
- LEOKADIA HALUCHA, To enter Guildford Technical College, Secretarial Course.
- CLARE HEWETSON, O.L.7. Working on a Secretarial Course at Guildford Technical College.
- GUY JACKSON, O.L.5. Waiting to enter college.
- SHERRON LLOYD, Working as an Optician's Receptionist in Guildford, Hoping to join the Police force later.
- PHILIP PELLING, O.L.4. To enter West Surrey College of Art.
- AMANDA RUSSELL-PRICE, O.N.D. Course in Institutional Management and Catering at Guildford Technical College.
- 5J**
- BRIDGET ARDILL, O.L.10. Orienteering, School Play, Debating Society, Athletics, S.L.A.G. Has transferred to Stroud High School, for A levels.

CAROLYN ARMSTRONG, O.L.4. Squash, Netball (Vice-Captain). Tennis, Scaool Plhy. To enter Loerbie Technical College, Scotland.

KIM BORLEY, O.L.9. Chess Club. Has moved to Cheshire.

DIANA GRANEK, O.L.9. Has transferred to Loughborough High School for A levels.

TONY HARBOTTLE, O.L.9. Chess Club, School Play. Has entered into an apprenticeship with Hawker Siddely Aviation Ltd. at Hatfield.

DAVID HEWITT, O.L.4. Hoping to enter publishing.

JOHN HOLDSWORTH, O.L.8. Has transferred to Nelson and Colne College to take A levels.

NICHOLAS PASS, O.L.7. To study for an O.N.D. at Guildford Technical College.

JANICE AHEARN, O.L.7. To enter Farnborough Technical College to train as a Medical Secretary/Receptionist.

ALAN BRINE, O.L.7. To enter Brooklands Technical College, Weybridge, for O.N.D. in Technology.

JOHN COOPER, O.L.6. To enter employment.

GRAHAM CROUCHER, O.L.8. To enter Harper Adams Agricultural College.

IAN DOLE, O.L.2. Rugby 1st XV. To work as a trainee technician with the G.P.O.

NIKI GREEN, O.L.5. Debating Society. To enter Guildford Technical College to take 'A' levels.

5P

BRIAN HODGKISS, O.L.7. Basketball Teams. 2nd XI Football. To study for O.N.D. in Business Studies at Guildford Technical College.

JEREMY LARCOMBE, O.L.7. To enter Farnham Art School.

RICHARD MELLING, O.L.5. To study for O.N.D. in Business Studies at Guildford Technical College.

LANA NUTTALL, O.L.3. Tennis. Working in Lloyds Bank.

ANDREW OXLADE, O.L.6. Athletics team. Has entered into an apprenticeship with the G.P.O.

JAGE SAGE, O.L.2. To enter secretarial training.

LESLEY STUART, O.L.5. To take a secretarial course at Farnborough Technical College.

ANITA TRAYFORD, O.L.6. To train as a Medical

Secretary/Receptionist at Farnborough Technical College.

Carol Yeouart, O.L.2. Studying on a Modelling diploma course.

5F

JACKIE CULLEN, O.L.6. To enter the retail trade as a trainee.

SARA HUGHES, O.L.3. To work as a trainee in the John Lewis partnership.

FRANCES LLOYD, O.L.9. Has transferred to Charterhouse for A levels.

SALLY WOODGER, O.L.4. To enter the Bellairs Studio of Dance and Drama.

4TH FORM

SUSAN COOPER. Working for Lloyds Bank.

3RD FORM

IVAN LOWE. Has moved to Cambridgeshire.

CAROLINE WOOLFORD. Hairdressing, and studying at Farnborough Technical College.

JOHN STAFFORD. Has moved to the Midlands.

ALASTAIR WILSON. Has transferred to boarding school.

ANN BARBER. Has transferred to the County School, Guildford.

SUSAN BALDOCK. Has transferred to George Abbot.

ALISON FENTON. Has moved to Tonbridge.

SIMON FICKLING. Has transferred to Broadwater.

2ND FORM

JENNIFER BORLEY. Has moved to Cheshire.

JONATHAN DAWSON. Has transferred to Charterhouse.

CAROLINE GRACEY. Has transferred to the Sir William Perkins' School.

HENRIETTA AZIS. Has transferred to Millfield School.

GILLIAN STAFFORD. Has moved to the Midlands.

1ST FORM

PAUL BOOKHAM. Has transferred to George Abbot.

JACQUELINE COLDWELL. Has moved to Stevenage.

My Career

SUZANNE CRAIG

NURSING, AS all the advertisements say, is one of the most rewarding jobs in the world. It is also one of the hardest and one of the most difficult to cope with. One minute you are at school, or in a dreaded job with no responsibilities, and the next morning you find yourself on a ward with as many as thirty patients depending on you. Of course, you are not just thrust on a ward; you have six to eight weeks in training school and there are always people to help you if you get into difficulties.

Unknown is Known

S. DALE L6

The exam is over.
My energy, my life's power,
Has vanished with my fears.
I am left with—desolation,
A void within me, a vacuum,
I find it hard to remember
The worry, the nerves of earlier.
The fear of the unknown is past
The unknown is known.
The disappointment of ignorance
Is suddenly realized, too late.
I leave the room to forget.
Once a boulder, now a pebble,
A pebble I cast aside in disgust.

Old Godhelmian Association

R. W. G. TUSLER

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

Freeman of the Association: Mr. A. P. 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. R. Fisher, Mr. R. Westcott, Mrs. R. Laidlaw, Mrs. P. Parker, Mr. A. Nayazai, Mr. D. C. Rice.

THE ONLY activity of the association during the year was a Dinner held on the 9th October at the Borough Hall, Godalming. This was quite successful but appeared to be of interest mainly to older members of the association.

Mainly because of the work involved in making arrangements for the Dinner, no Annual General Meeting of the Association was held in 1971 and a general letter of explanation was sent to members in December. That letter also posed the question of what members wanted for the future of the Association, but, as usual, an almost complete absence of response was the result. It could perhaps be said that this suggested that 100% of the members were in favour of disbanding the Association but as only one reply was received, this was not thought to be repre-

Officers and Committee 1971-72:

President: Mrs. Sue Peterkin.

Treasurer: Miss R. Mullard.

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

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

Committee: Mrs. J. Thorpe, Miss A. Wells, Mr. A. Nayazai (retires 1972), Mrs. M. V. Walker, Miss M. Kendall, Mr. D. Morley (retires 1973), Mrs. M. Pride (retires 1974).

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

sentative of members' opinions! For the future, the committee has in mind endeavouring to arrange Dinners at about three yearly intervals as this type of function seems to be only one of general interest. If, however, any members or past pupils have ideas of other activities that are likely to be generally popular, please contact any member of the committee which will be pleased to investigate the possibilities. It should, perhaps, be said that suggestions should only extend to activities that have all the following characteristics are generally acceptable, are likely to appeal to a wide age range, are economically viable (the Association is not particularly wealthy) and are legal! these qualifications will probably reduce the number of suitable suggestions that will be made.

NEWS

MICHAEL APPELBE (1956-63) who is a chief computer programmer with I.C.L. now lives in Hawkhurst, Kent with his wife and baby daughter.

BASIL BETTISON (1934-40) had a short article written about his work as a designer craftsman in a recent issue of the magazine "Homes and Gardens". He is also a regular contributor to several of the national periodicals connected with furniture design.

MAURICE BLOOMFIELD (1958-65) works for Sperry Rand in the design research department. He lives in Guildford and travels to Cobham daily.

MICHAEL BRAYSHAW (1955-62) has just taken up an appointment as Sixth Form Tutor at Boundstone School, Lancing, Sussex—a fairly large comprehensive.

PETER BRUMMEL (1942-49) who was well known locally as a cricketer has decided to retire, much to the relief of some batsmen! He teaches in a local junior school.

KAREN BRYANT (née French 1953-59) works as a part time secretary at Prior's Field School, Godalming. Mr. W. Needham (former member of staff) also teaches there.

AUDREY CALLIS (née Dunn 1947-54) commenced work with the Surrey County Council at the end of October 1971 in the Further Education Awards Section.

JAMES CHISHOLM (1958-66) is employed by the Road Research Laboratories at Bracknell.

DAVID CLARK (1945-48) has continued in his role

as a producer of local plays. This time it was with the Cloister Players who in July played Hamlet at Guildford Castle Keep.

BEVERLEY CROSS (1957-58) was recently awarded the degree of doctor of philosophy at Michigan University in the United States. Beverley who specialises in English Language and Literature is currently assistant professor in the English department of Eastern Michigan University at Ipsilanti. He was married in 1965 and his first child was born last May.

ROGER DEARLING (1958-63) whose son was born in March of this year lives at East London, South Africa.

LESLIE DEBENHAM (1959-66) writes in July "For the past three years I have been working for the British Aircraft Corporation at Stevenage as a Hybrid Computer Applications Engineer. I am now entering the teaching profession in Stevenage at St. Michaels R.C. Boys School as a physics teacher."

KEITH ENEVER (1956-60) In July of 1971 visited South Africa with a partner of a firm of Civil Engineering Consultants, to get advice on some troubles which were occurring in a new water supply for Cape Town.

NIGEL ENEVER (1958-63). He has been awarded a B.Sc. degree in estate management after following a sandwich course with Brixton School of Building, the Ministry of Defence and the Polytechnic of the South Bank. He now works as a Chartered Surveyor with the Northampton County Borough Council.

DEREK GILLARD (1957-63) has left his teaching post at a Guildford school and is now at a Northampton Primary School.

OLIVE GOCHER (1934-40) was appointed last January as Head of the Surrey County Council's school meals service. Prior to this she was the deputy, having previously been a lecturer in catering at Bath.

YOLANDE GRIFFITHS (1958-65) has transferred from the Foreign Office at Cheltenham to the Ministry of Defence in London, where she is an Executive Officer in the Quality Assurance Board. She has a flat in Wimbledon and has as landlord, a well known Sadlers Wells opera singer. Last year she was looking forward to visiting North America to stay mainly with friends in Canada, but she hoped also to visit the U.S.A. and renew acquaintance with an American girl friend, an ex-student of Honolulu University.

RICHARD HODGSON (1964-68) was a third officer in the Merchant Navy and in March started a course which would lead to promotion to second officer.

SUSAN HOLLOW (née Cross 1959-66) writes "A recent trip to Paris brought back happy memories of great holidays spent with Messrs. Laidlaw and Bloomfield." She now teaches at St. Peter's and Merrow Grange Comprehensive School, Guildford.

SALLY HOOD (1961-68) has been awarded a prize for Pediatrics in her fourth year at Sheffield University Medical School.

D. HUTCHINS (1945-51) is an auditor working for the Surrey County Council, and at present is concerned with further education.

GRAHAM JEFFS (1958-64) was adopted as Prospective Parliamentary Liberal candidate for Chichester Constituency at the beginning of this year. He is married and lives at Shottermill.

CATHERINE LAMB (1960-67) was working last October as a community service volunteer at a boarding school for maladjusted boys in the North Riding of Yorkshire.

ERIC LOWIS (1958-66) having completed his teacher training has just started teaching at a school in Bath.

HORACE MADGWICK (1930-36) who is the retail shop supervisor of Williams Bros., the Guildford newsagents has been with the firm over fifteen years.

ROBIN MCARTHUR (1952-57) moved from Sydney to Perth, Australia last year, where he is continuing work as a furniture designer. He spent four months crossing the continent in a van "which we would never do again with a 15 month old child."

DEBBIE NEEDHAM (1962-69) whilst waiting for her finals from Lancaster University worked for

a Bank in Manchester.

LIONEL NICHOLS (1932-36) is managing director of L. H. Nichols Ltd., who were awarded the Gold Medallion Award for exports by the International Export Association, which was presented by Rt. Hon. J. Peyton M.P. Minister of Transport. Lionel is a member of the Council of British Leather Federation.

KAY OCHILTREE (1955-62) writes in May "I have been living in Toronto since 1969, and before this time have also been in Germany and Italy for a few years. I hope to enter the Science Department at Toronto University this Fall, prior to entering the Toronto Medical Technology Institute."

STEPHEN PARRAT (1957-64) has returned to this country from Australia. He came home via Florida on the Australis. His wife is Sue Bailey (1957-63).

CHRISTOPHER PEER (1958-63) is working in a merchant bank in the City and is sharing a flat with three other men.

PAUL PERRY (1943-50) has left Godalming to be Development Manager for Help the Aged Nursing Association, Oxford. From February 1971 to September 1972 he was President of the World Council Young Mens Service Clubs (International Round Table). He presided at the Melbourne Conference in September 1971 which was opened by the Governor General of Australia, Sir Paul Hasluck.

KEITH PUTTICK (1960-65) who now lives in Chiswick obtained an Honours degree in Mechanical Engineering from Woolwich Polytechnic in July 1971 and is working for the Greater London Council as a Professional Engineer. He was married to Sheila Gadd on 30th December 1971. She is a teacher.

JOHN QUEEN (1947-53) writes—I am now in my third year in Canada and was appointed Registrar of Brentwood College, British Columbia last September. I now do very little teaching and am involved heavily in administration especially in relation to university entrance for the students here. I have managed to keep up my interest in Gilbert and Sullivan and have produced Pirates of Penzance, H.M.S. Pinafore and Trial by Jury.

STELLA SHEARME (née Jackson 1939-44) writes "I have been a member of the Voluntary Workers team at the Hospital for Sick Children, Great Ormond Street for the last four years. This entails working on the ward for one day a week and escort duties at other times as required."

HAYDN SMITH (1961-68) has been awarded a B.Sc. in Civil Engineering from the University of Aston. He is employed by Surrey County Council in the Surrey Sub-Unit of the South

Eastern Road Construction Unit in Guildford. He planned to get married in April of this year having purchased a house in Liss.

MICHAEL STEVENSON (1959-63) is in his fifth year training as an architect.

RICHARD STEVENSON (1958-65) writes "I am at present in Australia, just working for a year or two until I see this part of the world and save up enough money to travel again. The journey from England to Australia took 3½ months. I left my job with G.E.C. Reactor Equipment Division last September and went on an organised minibus trip to Khatmandu. After that, it became disorganised as, owing to the Pakistan war, the follow-on trip to Singapore was partially cancelled. I ended up spending three weeks touring India by train before getting a boat from Madras to Panang. I travelled to Bangkok by train before rejoining the party for the journey to Singapore by Landrover".

THOMAS STONE (1941-46) is a Squadron Leader in the R.A.F. and is a crew member of the VC10's which carry the Royal Family. He lives at Bampton, Oxfordshire and has four daughters whose ages range from seventeen to ten years.

DAVID STREET (1953-61) writes last September, "For eighteen months, I have had a very interesting job investigating complaints in the Office of the Parliamentary Commissioners for Administration (the Ombudsman). When I return to the Civil Service, I hope to end my commuting, at least for a few years, and get a job in a provincial town."

TREVOR STURGESS (1958-65) qualified as a librarian in July 1971 and is employed as assistant librarian in H.M. Customs & Excise, London. He writes "In the summer vacation 1970 I worked for the Daily Sketch in Skegness as an escort to "Guinea Girl". I helped her give away money to lucky holidaymakers. I did the same for the Daily Mail at Bournemouth in 1971. Best job I've ever done, pity it didn't last 12 months each year!"

CAROLE THOMSON (née Carole A. M. Smith 1957-64) met her husband at the University of Hull.

BRENDA TUXBURY (née Black 1952-57) at the time of her marriage last October was supervisor of maternity at the Exeter Hospital, New Hampshire U.S.A. The marriage took place in this country. Her husband is an executive for American Airlines.

ERIK GIBBONS (1964-67) was ordained in Farnham Parish Church last July to serve in the parish of All Saints, New Haw.

SHEELAGH VACHER (née Gale 1960-67) was married to Paul Vacher (1960-66) on July 31st 1971 writes "Since getting married I have spent a week on board ship with Paul travelling to

Rotterdam and Touen in France. I am looking forward to spending our Christmas holiday in Norway and Sweden also on board ship." Paul obtained his second mates ticket in April 1971 and Sheelagh teaches P.E. at Weydon School, Farnham.

GRAHAM WEST (1963-70) works for the Ministry of Agriculture and Fisheries in Guildford. Last June, he was hoping to change his occupation.

JEAN WHITE (1948-52) still corresponds with Anna Borowski (née Garnecka 1947-51) who now has three children—two boys and girl.

DONALD WIGFIELD (1954-61) is now on the permanent staff of Carleton University, Canada, where he is engaged on research of the properties of the alkaloids.

DONALD WILMOTT (1962-69) has completed his training and is now teaching P.E. at Broadwater School.

BRYAN OLIVE (1945-48) has been promoted to the rank of Commander in the Royal Navy. His Father has enclosed the following extract: *Commander B. R. Olive, R.N.*

The promotion to the rank of Commander, Royal Navy was confirmed to date 30th June, 1972 for Bryan R. Olive only son of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Olive of Milford.

Educated at Sir Walter St. John's and Godalming County Grammar School, Commander B. Olive joined the Royal Navy in 1948. Service in H.M. Ships has meant travel to many parts of the world including the Far East, Australia, the Mediterranean and America.

Marriage in 1957 to Miss Audrey G. Williams of Horsley was followed by a move to the Portsmouth area, and with their four daughters they now live in Alverstome, Hampshire, with the three eldest girls receiving full boarding school education at St. Mary's Gate, Southbourne, Hants.

Commander Olive is at present serving on the staff of the Commander-in-Chief Fleet.

MARTIN ABBOT (1962-69), who obtained a B.Sc. Honours Degree in Electrical Engineering, is working for Decca. He recently went to America on a working holiday.

ALAN BAKER (1959-66) is to be married in December 1972 to Margaret Withers of Farncombe. He has obtained a degree in Mechanical Engineering at the City University, London.

We regret to report the deaths this year of PAUL HEARTFIELD (1954-61) in July and of GRAHAM BEATTIE (1946-53) in October.

Concerning Old Godhelmians

1971 ENGAGEMENTS

- JANUARY Trevor Sturgess (1958-65) to Sheila Welch.
 NOVEMBER Stephen Jupp (1967-68) to Sarah Darlow.

1972 ENGAGEMENTS

- APRIL John Stemp (1952-57) to Anne Moyes.
 MAY Carolyn Burrige (1964-70) to Philip Atherton.
 SEPTEMBER Jennifer Payne (1964-71) to Andrew Smith.

1970 MARRIAGES

- Leslie Debenham (1959-66) to Maureen Lea.

1971 MARRIAGES

- APRIL 14 Audrey Dunn (1947-54) to Ronald Callis.
 MAY Susan Cross (1959-66) to David Hollow.
 JULY 10 Roger Brayshaw (1960-67) to Ann Caffell.
 JULY 24 Lesley Jefcoate (1961-66) to Martin Noakes.
 SEPTEMBER 11 Susan Barnett (1959-66) to Ian Peterkin.
 SEPTEMBER 18 Anthony Burrige (1964-67) to Pamela Hall.
 SEPTEMBER 26 Susan Atkinson (1962-69) to Andrew Brooks.
 OCTOBER 9 Brenda Black (1952-57) to Ronald Tuxburg.
 OCTOBER 23 Norman Orr (1956-64) to Alison Sheriff.

1972 MARRIAGES

- Carole Smith (1957-64) to Hugh Thomson.
 APRIL 20 Peter Newmann (1958-63) to Julie Swanborough.

1971 BIRTHS

- MAY 9 to Paul Perry (1943-50) a son, Paul, a brother for Frances and Louise.
 JUNE to David Worthy (1939-45) a son, Henry.
 AUGUST 20 to Graham Hayward (1956-61) a daughter, Claire Marie.
 AUGUST 21 to Michael Appelbe (1956-63) a daughter, Victoria.
 AUGUST 22 to Roy Fairhead (1951-58) a son, Mark.
 DECEMBER 10 to Christopher Hardman (1953-59) a son, a brother for Nicola.

1972 BIRTHS

- MARCH 1 to John Holland (1958-65) a son, Benjamin John.
 MARCH 18 to Michael Brayshaw (1955-62) a daughter, Jan, a sister for Lyn.
 MARCH 27 to Roger Dearling (1958-63) a son, Andrew Murray.
 APRIL 1 to Peter Branch (1952-57) a son, Paul Norman, a brother for Kevin.
 APRIL 12 to Colin McIntosh (1955-60) a son, Robert, a brother for Kirsten.
 MAY 9 to Beverley Cross (1957-58) a son, John Gilbert.
 MAY 13 to Graham Cross (1957-60) a son, Alistair Graham.
 MAY 16 to Graham Beattie (1946-53) a son, Charles Jeffrey.
 JUNE 1 to Wendy Evans (nee Pusey 1953-58) a son, Philip, a brother for Jeremy and Tracy.

Congratulations to the following on their Degrees:

- JOHN BARRETT, B.A. University of Lancaster.
 English. II 2.
 SUSAN HOOD, B.A. University of Birmingham.
 History. II 1.
 MARTIN ABBOTT, B.Sc. University of Southampton.
 Electrical Engineering II 1.
 DEBORAH NEEDHAM, B.A. University of Lancaster.
 English. II 2.
 THERESA KRECIGLOWA, B.A. University of East
 Anglia. Modern History. II 1.
 MALCOLM SMITH, B.Sc. Eng. Imperial College,
 London. Mechanical Engineering. Class I.
 DHEIRDRE BROWN, B.A. University of East Anglia.
 German. II 1.
 ALAN BAKER, B.Sc. City University, London.

- Mechanical Engineering. II 2.
 MARION JOHNSON, B.Sc. Brunel University. Applied
 Biology. II 1.
 PAUL RICH, B.A. University of Sussex. International
 Relations. II 1.
 JENNIFER ROBERTS, B.A. University of East Anglia.
 History. II 1.
 ANDREW PARVIN, B.Sc. Portsmouth Polytechnic.
 Physics. II 1.
 JANET McLEAN (nee Norman), B.Sc. Imperial College,
 London. Chemistry. Class I.
 MARTIN MEREDITH-BROWN, B.Sc. University of
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