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GODHELMIAN

The Magazine of the County Grammar School
Godalming

Vol. XVIII. No. 2

March, 1948

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THE GODHELMIAN

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J. VINNICOMBE, M. RAWLINS.

Vol. XVIII. No. 2.

MARCH, 1948.

Editorial.

It seems that the School is at last becoming "Magazine-conscious." More articles have been submitted by members of the School this term than for several years, and I do hope that no-one will be discouraged if their first attempt is not published. Due to a misunderstanding with the printer, for which we apologize, First XV rugby results of end of term matches last term were printed below the one Colts XV match (*v. Guildford R.G.S.*), thus making it seem that only three First XV matches and not eight were played.

The first improvements to the School since the war are being carried out this term; the drive is being widened and asphalt is being laid at the back of the School. These are very welcome.

"Paris University To-day" was very kindly written by a friend of the Editor, who lives in Paris. He was in England last year and paid a visit to the School.

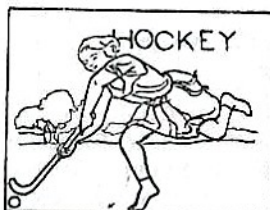
We are sorry that the attempt to re-introduce Form Notes has been unsuccessful this term; only one article considered worthy of publication was received, from 5A. Perhaps there will be a greater response next term.

Headmaster's Notes.

Mrs. Miles had the misfortune to injure her back in the Christmas holidays, and has had to rest throughout the term. We trust she is making a good recovery and hope to welcome her at school again shortly. In her absence we have been glad to welcome Mrs. Westcott, who, having been P.T. Mistress here before Miss Russell, is an old friend. We are very grateful for her help.

We welcome to the Governing Body Councillor H. E. Newnham, M.A. Mr. Newnham is Mr. Latter's son-in-law. He has experience as a Governor of Dean Close School, Cheltenham, after returning from Colonial Office administrative work in Ceylon, where he was Mayor of Colombo.

Logan and Stone are to be congratulated on their success in passing the December School Certificate Exam., when Worthly obtained an additional "credit" in Latin. W.M.W.



It has been most difficult to report adequately upon the performance of the School Hockey XI, for they have played only two matches to date, these being against Guildford County School 1st XI—a most enjoyable game which Guildford won 2—0, and against the Old Godhelmians, in which we were successful to the

tune of 6—0. There is only one other fixture for the 1st XI (v. Dorking), so that, in the absence of other engagements, interest will be centred largely upon the County Hockey Tournament, in which we shall be competing, on March 13th, and in inter-form games which we hope to play before the end of term.

Pauline Barrett has been a reliable goalkeeper, ably supported by the two backs, Pamela Ware and Freda Bailey. These two show correct timing and combine well. Mavis Marshall (Vice-Captain), as right half, is fast and accurate, passes well when attacking and is dogged in defence. Both Sylvia Hunt and Margaret Rigg have played left half with a measure of success, Sylvia must move more quickly and Margaret must hit harder. At centre-half, Dorothea Wigfield, the Captain, has been alert and dependable. Her stick work is good and she engineers intelligent openings for her forwards. The forwards are speedy, displaying intelligence in passing and dodging, but they fumble their shots near goal. Eileen Hutchins as right wing and Pamela Denyer as left wing have speed and control, but Pamela is rather inconsistent. As left and right inners, respectively, Julia Colbeck and Pat Alexander have the dash and ingenuity which inners need, while Pauline Gregory as centre-forward passes accurately and tackles well. Regular practice by these forwards should produce the accurate shooting which will make them a successful forward line.

We enjoyed watching the International Hockey Match at The Oval on March 6th, England defeating Scotland by 5—0. The weather was disappointing as fog hampered our view.

The Inter-House Hockey Match was most enjoyable and resulted in Mallory's victory with 2 wins and 1 draw, McKenna being runners-up with 1 win and 2 draws.

Colours have been awarded to Julia Colbeck, Freda Bailey and Pauline Barrett.
E.M.W.



We have played one Netball Match against Guildford County School, which we lost, but the team played well, and it was a hard-fought game. We have yet to play Inval St. Hilary's and the House Tournaments. Most forms hope to play inter-form matches before the end of term. The joy of these tournaments is the enthusiasm of both players and supporters.
E.M.W.



First Eleven. A well-balanced side has emerged this season, and under the unassuming but very able captaincy of Stevens the team spirit has been good. The XI deserves all credit for its successes, and has shown great determination against its stronger opponents, making on the whole full use of scoring opportunities and preserving a solid defence. Not one match has been lost during the season (a record). The approach work has often been excellent, and if the shooting has at times lacked power it

cannot be criticized overmuch in view of the number of goals scored "for"!

In a brief survey of the team, I should say that Beagley has generally kept goal very well. The improvement of the backs, Dummer and French, has been most marked; they position themselves well, tackle smartly, and the length and direction of their kicking gives satisfaction. Stevens (Captain), an admirable pivot, has used his head well (in both senses!) and is now finding the ball better when it comes to his left. The wing halves, Berrow and Oastler, have both worked extremely hard, and have "fed" the forwards sensibly, though they have been somewhat sparing in their use of the long pass to the opposite wing. Berrow, as Vice-Captain, has supported his skipper well.

The forwards deserve credit for the many goals scored, but they would themselves admit that their hardest testing is to come later in the season. They all, except Brummell, require too much room to manoeuvre. There is a particular weakness in this respect on the left, where Ashdown holds the ball too long, though he has scored useful goals. Brown has kept most courageously to his man; the strength of his shots will improve. Brummell has displayed thrust and initiative, and Hunt deserves honourable mention. The powerful first-time shooting of the latter merits better luck than it has sometimes had. I would suggest that, if he loses the ball, the strongest efforts to regain possession will be worth while. Winnill has a marked tendency to wait for the ball to come to him instead of going for it, but he is showing great promise, and is always a danger to the opponents' defence.

Colours: Berrow, Brummell, Beagley, Dummer, Hunt.

Other Elevens. Both the 2nd XI and the Under 15 XI have had an unfortunate season to date. Matches have had to be cancelled, and the teams have not had a full chance of settling down. Recently they have had successes which one hopes will be repeated as the term draws to its close. The Under 14 side has not played any matches.

We all offer these teams good wishes for a more profitable season in 1949.

In conclusion, I would mention the valuable services of Mr. H. Wright, our visiting coach.
A.S.J.

Captain, G. R. Stevens. Vice-Captain, D. G. Berrow.
Secretary, R. H. Skinner.

RESULTS.

1st XI :—

Gordon Boys	H	Won	10—1
Farnham G. S.	A	Won	9—1
Epsom C. S.	H	Won	3—2
Old Godhelmians	H	Drawn	1—1
Dorking C. S.	H	Won	6—0
Camberley C. S.	H	Won	8—0

2nd XI :—

Guildford Tech.	H	Lost	1—6
Camberley C. S.	A	Won	2—1

Under 15 XI :—

Gordon Boys	A	Lost	1—10
Elmbridge	H	Lost	1—7
Bedales	A	Won	3—0
K.E.S. Witley	A	Won	5—3

Scout Notes.

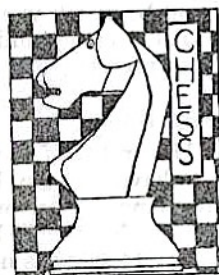
The Troop continues to grow in numbers—we have welcomed four new members this term, and the weekly meetings are well attended.

A good deal of basic training has been put in, which will show its dividends in the summer. Six Scouts have won their 2nd Class badge.

The Summer Camp has now been fixed to be held at Lymington, Hants, for a fortnight, commencing July 24th. We are expecting as full an attendance as last year.

The District are holding an Exhibition of Scout activities in Guildford from Thursday to Saturday, May 6th to 8th. We hope that it will be well patronized by parents, as well as the general public.

G.T.S.



Captain, B. R. Oastler.
Vice-Captain, J. A. Baskwell.
Secretary, R. H. Skinner.

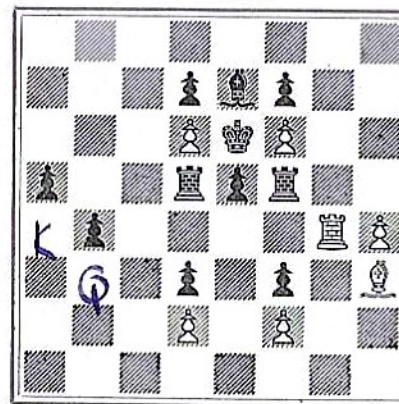
Events in the Chess Club this term have proceeded much as usual, with one notable exception. For the first time a team consisting of six members of the Club and six members of Woking County School formed a team which entered the All-England Schools' Tournament sponsored by the Chess Education Society. The result of the first match with Southampton is 3—4, with five boards still to be adjudicated. Two other matches have been played to date, one of which has been lost and one drawn. Two Under 15 Matches have been played with King Edward's School.

Club meetings throughout the term have been well attended and at one of these meetings Lt.-Col. Bowey gave a very interesting and enlightening talk on "Chess Curiosities." Colours have been awarded to A. Bennett and Morgan and half colours to Skinner and Butcher.

A Junior Club has been formed under the supervision of Mr. Bloomfield, who has also held a successful beginners' class.

RESULTS.—Woking	A	Lost	4—8
Charterhouse	H	Drawn	5½—5½
Guildford	A	Lost	5—7
Under 15 :—K.E.S.	H	Lost	5—7
K.E.S.	A	Lost	5—7

BLACK.



WHITE.

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White to play and
mate in two.

Senior Debating Society.

We have been somewhat hampered with our programme this term, since the term is short, and contains the trial examinations. We have held only four meetings so far, and hope to have held a fifth (on March 17th) by the time you read this article.

Our first meeting was held on January 21, when J. Noble proposed "That the B.B.C. does not give full value for money," and Dorothy Walton seconded him. Both of these speakers spoke against their own convictions. Sylvia Hunt and Mavis Marshall opposed them. The motion was defeated by 43—11 with 2 abstentions.

On February 14th, Mr. Johnson took the chair at a discussion on "Leisure." This proved quite amusing especially when, in reply to "How much leisure should one have?" Cook answered, "As much as possible" and Baskwell added, "With lots to eat."

On February 10th, Mr. Johnson read a lecture published by the L.T.P.B. entitled "The Story of the London Underground." It was illustrated by Lantern slides and our thanks are due to Mr. Blunt for efficiently mastering the awkward habits of the school epidiascope.

On February 18th, a party of 14 travelled to Guildford R.G.S. to take part in an Inter-School Debate. J. Ridgwell and J. Baskwell proposed "That the United States of Europe is a fine ideal and one capable of attainment." They were opposed by two Guildford pupils. From the House, a Guildford member startled the meeting by stating that the Caucasian Mts. bordered Northern Rumania (Carpathians) and that the French Assembly consisted of 400 members (750). The motion was carried by 17—15. Guildford kindly provided us with tea. We hope to entertain them in the future.

The Senior Prize Debate attracted four members to air their views on "Reform of the House of Lords," on February 25th, everyone speaking for the reform. Mr. B.J. Lasseter, C.C., was the adjudicator and he presented the Cup and Book Token to the winner, J. Baskwell, whose effort he found most convincing. In his speech, J. Baskwell allayed the suspicions of the house by asserting that he did not wish to raze the Second Chamber to the ground and execute all the Peers!

The committee for this term was elected at the Christmas meeting on November 26th. Those elected were: President, John Morgan; Vice-President, Dorothy Walton; Hon. Secretary, John E. Noble; Committee, M. Marshall, S. Hunt, I. Logan, J. Vinnicombe.

As usual, the thanks of every member are due to the Treasurer, Mr. Johnson, whose assistance is invaluable to the Committee, and who might be described as the main-spring of the society.

J.E.N.

I Knew —

LIEUT.-GEN. SIR BERNARD CYRIL FREYBERG,
V.C., K.C.B., K.B.E., C.M.G., D.S.O.

By DR. J. F. NICHOLS, M.C., M.A., F.S.A.

It was my proud privilege to serve for some months during the year 1917 under General Freyberg who then commanded a brigade in the Twenty-Ninth Division, and I very gladly acceded to the Headmaster's request that I should put on record some of my personal memories. He came to us with a very great reputation—almost legendary: we knew that he had been born in New Zealand, had taken part in an Arctic expedition, had returned to join the Royal Naval Division, took part in that brilliant failure, the attempt to save Antwerp, was interned, and escaped—*mirabile dictu*—disguised as a Dutch girl, went out to the Dardanelles and was awarded the D.S.O. for an exploit of incredible courage when he swam ashore to assist in guiding some of the first landing-craft; and came to France later to fight on the Western Front. The exploit for which he was awarded the V.C. was described in *The Times History of the War* as an "achievement unsurpassed by any for which the V.C. was awarded." It was in November, 1916, north of the Ancre when he

carried an initial attack through the enemy's front line; after capturing the first objective he rallied and reformed his men and those of other units and led an attack on the second objective. By this time, though twice wounded, he again rallied and reformed his men and held the ground gained against very heavy fire. The next morning he organised an attack on a strongly fortified village and took it with great dash and enterprise, capturing some 500 prisoners. He was wounded twice again but refused to leave until he had issued his final instructions for securing the position.

He was in fact wounded, and mentioned in despatches, more times than we could count. We were all prepared therefore to welcome him as a first-rate soldier; but to respect for his qualities of courage and leadership we soon added a real affection for the man. He was an impressive figure, of towering stature and broad in proportion but by no means had the appearance of a "fire-eater." Of a singularly quiet and reserved disposition he was, though of few words, unfailing in courtesy to all ranks, and imperturbable in all circumstances. Resolute, and firm as a rock, he had a very high sense of duty and sought to exact a high standard from his subordinates. He had the quiet strength that inspired both loyalty and confidence: the rare smile that sometimes spread slowly across his features spoke with an eloquence that made words unnecessary. Indeed it is this smile, and the breadth of his shoulders that remain as the most abiding of my personal memories of him. He was a "front line soldier" at all times; when other commanders established their headquarters in some pleasant *château* well to the rear, he sought an abandoned concrete shelter or even a shell crater, and he was never far from the vital point whenever any crisis arose either in attack or defence.

He was truly great, and it may safely be affirmed that no one who served with him was not immensely strengthened by his influence and example, or will fail to treasure the memory.

A Walk in the Snow.

The wood was silent, save for a chaffinch telling a white and empty-seeming countryside that he was "pink, pink, pink." But the wood was not so empty as it had appeared. A rustling, and a slight fluttering in an ivy-covered tree disclosed the hiding-place of a thrush, a missel thrush. I stood quite still, and the bird started pecking at the ivy berries. A moment or two more, and a couple of other thrushes, observing that the coast seemed clear, left the hazel thicket and joined their fellow-thrush.

I stood wondering whether I should again see the lesser-spotted woodpecker I had observed last week in the same place. It had been a thrill, seeing this woodpecker for the first time. I had caught a quick movement out of the corner of my eye, and turning my head, had observed a darkish bird, fairly small in size, flying swiftly to a tall oak. I had noticed a flash of white on its

wings, and knew then that I was seeing a lesser-spotted woodpecker for the first time that I could remember. I had stood watching it, tapping for insects on a rotten branch, until some movement, unseen by me, caused it to fly out of sight.

Apparently, however, I was not to have any such luck this time. There were blue-tits, great-tits, and a robin or two, but no woodpecker.

After watching the thrushes feeding on the scanty berries, I set off for a bank, perhaps half a mile distant, where I was convinced I had found a fox's "earth." On passing a field of cabbages, I was startled by a noisy flock of woodpigeons feeding amongst the plants. Their wing-beats sounded like clappers in the still, sharp, air. There must have been about fifty of them destroying the cabbages. They perched clumsily in some nearby oaks, flapping their wings so as not to fall off the branches.

A flash of black and white, and a magpie rose from a field on the right of my path. "One for luck," I thought to myself. "Maybe I shall find the footprints of the fox in the snow." But here I was to be disappointed, for the hole showed no signs of being inhabited. I wondered where the fox's back door was. Burrowing animals always have a back door, which often proves useful to them as a way of escape when being pursued. I retraced my steps, very disappointed. But no-one could remain sad on such a morn as this, for now the sun was shining from a sky of such pure, clear, blueness, that it would have had to be seen to be believed. At the same moment it was as if all the birds in the world were pouring forth songs of liquid gold. For a moment, a chaffinch perched on the highest point of a tree, and his breast was lit up with all the radiance a winter's morn can possess.

When I came to the pond to which I was walking, I was surprised to find that there was no ice on its inky waters. The dabchicks (or little grebes) were bobbing up and down as usual, and a moorhen was strutting on its long red legs amongst the reeds, some of which were still green. On the far side of the pond, the trees appeared to be almost purple; nearer, the buds were more their natural colour, though they still had a slightly purplish tinge.

The dead grasses were bowing their heads, as if to beg mercy from the cold weather which had killed them. The buds, however, were fattening in the hedgerows, waiting for the snow to disappear, that they might tell us that spring is coming by bursting into a leafy mist.

JILL SCOTT (3A).

School Savings Group.

The great event of this term is "Silver Lining" Week, which begins on March 1st. Our target is £1,000. Mr. Jones has guaranteed half this sum by investments from the O.G.'s Memorial Fund which he will place during that week in the P.O. Savings Bank. It is up to us to provide the balance.

We are confident that the School will, as usual, rise to the occasion and place our Group at the head of Godalming School Savers.

More important still, every boy and girl who helps in this way is doing a very real service to our Country in her time of need. (Ask your Maths Masters to explain why).

If your Form has no regular savings collection, ask your Form Master to help you start one; or come and buy your stamps on any morning during break. If you can only save 1d. a week you will be very welcome; or, you may be able to afford sixpence or half-a-crown. But come regularly and add one more to our list of members which now contains 203 names. Let's try and double the number, shall we?

K.M.P.

Music Notes.

Music Club.—On December 8th a concert was given by Frederick Sharp (baritone), a principal of Sadler's Wells, and John Tobin (solo pianoforte). Mr. Sharp's group of old English songs (Lane-Wilson) was particularly enjoyed, as was Mr. Tobin's brilliant playing of Liszt's "Rigolette" Fantasy. Readers may be interested to hear that Mr. Tobin has lately been appointed conductor of the London Choral Society.

In future, while the subscription for members of the School remains at 1/-, the subscription for parents and friends will be 2/-. This is essential if the high standard of these concerts is to be maintained, and the number of performers sometimes increased.

Opera Visit.—A party of School musicians went by coach to the Cambridge Theatre on March 5th to hear Mozart's "Don Giovanni." A report will appear in the next number.

End of Term Concert. Stanford's "Songs of the Fleet" have been in preparation by the Choir, as well as other individual items. The Orchestra have been practising a Godhelmian Ballet Suite (by the writer of these notes).

R.H.H.

My Pets.

I have two pet mice and I have had them since September, 1947. Their names are Jock and Snowy. Jock is a piebald. Snowy, like his name, is pure white, with pink eyes, and pink lined ears. Snowy is a pure Albino. Jock is a lazy type, he only seems to eat and sleep, but Snowy is very active, and always likes to be on the go.

You do not see them very much in the daytime; occasionally you see them come out to eat and drink.

Their cage is an old aquarium, which makes an ideal home.

In the evening when I clean it out I put the mice on an enamel draining-board. From the boiler hangs a piece of tape. The end drags on the draining-board and the mice come along and climb up. The piece of tape is tied to a bar, which they clutch and haul themselves up. When they are both up they do some tricks on

the pipe and then go back down the tape and play on the draining-board.

When the cage is ready, I line the floor with sawdust and then put the food in, it consists of bread, oatmeal and birdseed and a drop of water.

Then a strip of plywood with a door cut in to separate their playground from their bedroom. Lastly, there is the bedding.

After that, they have a feed and then a sleep.

By that time it is bedtime for me and that is the last I see of them till the following day.

M. HORN (1).

Coach Outings.

During the past two months members of the IV, V and VI forms have, on their own initiative, arranged two outings. One on January 3rd was to Twickenham to see England play Australia at Rugger, when one or two O.G.'s also came. The other outing was to see "Pirates of Penzance" and "Trial by Jury" by the Farnham Amateur Operatic Society, when one or two Third formers were invited. The outings were a great success and were enjoyed by all.

J.F.R.

Paris University To-day.

There is still a part of Paris over which the students have absolute mastery; this is the "Quartier Latin," between the Boulevard Saint-Michel and the Jardin du Luxembourg. It stretches over one of the sides of a hill; the "mountain" Sainte Geneviève, which is one of the oldest parts of the city. This hill is surmounted by the enormous Panthéon, the dome and entrance of which remind one of St. Paul's Cathedral. Between the Panthéon and the Seine there are the Faculties of Law and Medicine, the Sorbonne—in which are the Faculties of Arts and Science, the Sainte Geneviève Library—rendezvous of male and female students (who do not always go there to work!), and several other important schools (Ecole Polytechnique, and Ecole Normale Supérieure, etc.).

All along the Boulevard Saint-Michel you find important bookshops and publishers, cinemas and cafés, of which the students form at least 80% of the customers. If you wish to walk along the streets you can see nothing but students, especially at the time of the exams, in June and July, when they are all most excited. One sees "rags" every day—several dozen people often form a line and march, singing and zigzagging in the middle of the street, bringing traffic to a standstill. It even happened once that one unfortunate motorist got carried with his little Fiat, down into an Underground Railway station!

But, Parisian students also work, and work much the same. Some even work doubly, because they also have to earn money to pay for their food, lodging and fees.

On the other hand, studying is inexpensive in France. All that is charged is the "*Droits d'inscription*," which is at the most 10,000 francs per annum (almost £12). This has two main results;

first, there are a great number of students in France, and the University of Paris is by far the most crowded, even though there are also important Universities of Lyon, Toulouse, Strasbourg, etc. Places in the Faculties are not, as is the case in England, almost entirely reserved for former soldiers, and there is not a single exam to pass for entrance, one must only have passed the *baccalauréat* (almost equivalent to School Certificate).

The second result is that French Universities are very poor. The State pays all necessary expenses, but even when it was rich it was never very generous to educational establishments. Teachers are very badly paid, and laboratory equipment is rarely sufficient, the more so because the number of students increases each year at a frightening rate. Despite this, professors accomplish their tasks with devotion and remarkable ability.

The most grave problem, however, that confronts Parisian students, is that of lodging. Many students come from the provinces, for such is the renown of the University of Paris that a lot of people are attracted even from Lyon, Marseilles and Bordeaux. All these people need shelter, and the hotels and boarding-houses in the Quartier Latin, and even in all Paris, have not sufficed for several years to lodge this wave of students. Many things have been done to remedy this, but they are far from being enough.

Among the schemes to benefit French and foreign students is the "University City": a magnificent collection of modern buildings built in vast gardens on the southern boundary of Paris, less than a quarter of an hour's journey from the Quartier Latin by the Underground railway.

The work of University students consists mainly in attending courses and conferences at various Faculties (at the Sorbonne, for example), and in practical work for science students. This takes fifteen or twenty hours a week, and during the rest of the time students work on their own. Also the life of a student includes other activities: sport, dramatics or music, but these do not take more than three or four hours each week.

In the month of April the great annual crisis that precedes the exams begins. These take place in June and July, and students who pass receive a "*certificat d'études supérieures*"—advanced study in such subjects as general physics, latin, literary classics or differential calculus. During three months of intensive preparation, the Jardin du Luxembourg and the Bois de Boulogne are full of young people who sun-bathe or shelter under the large trees learning biology or mechanics.

The 15th of July is the great time when the vacation begins, which lasts until the 1st of November, for the one week at Christmas and the two weeks at Easter hardly leave any time for rest during the remainder of the year.

In conclusion, I should like to make it quite clear that this account is much too short to pretend to be complete, but I hope that in the small space available I have been able to give some idea of the life that a student has in Paris.

ANDRÉ MARCHAND.

(Translated by J. Baskwell).

Of Music.

We can divide the orchestra into three parts, namely, the "blowers," "bangers" and "scrapers." The chief instrument of the "scraper" family is the violin. This is played by placing the large end under the chin, and drawing the bow across the strings which are made of catgut. It may seem to you that on the violins in a jazz-band, the cats are still alive, but I hasten to assure you that this is not so. Neither is it true that a lady with a double chin can play two violins at the same time. The big brothers of the violin are played with the big end on the floor, and they usually have a large spike with which the player may prod any unkind critics. All these instruments are like poultry since they can be foul, and plucked when necessary.

Let us now consider the blowers. These come in two breeds, the brass, of which England (and the author) is so short at present, and the woodwind. The most familiar brass instrument is the trumpet. This is played by compressing the lips, placing them against the mouthpiece and blowing so that the lips vibrate. Please don't practise this without the instrument. It is advisable to look after your trumpet to keep it in good condition. The author finds it best to blow his at frequent intervals to prevent it getting rusty.

Of the woodwinds, the most easily recognized is the oboe—an ill woodwind that nobody blows any good. A larger version of this is the bassoon or fagotto, which is *not* a device for heating cigarettes.

The "bangers" are simply the tympani (which have no relation to a famous alley) and the bass drums with such things as triangles thrown in. No knowledge of Latin is required to play these.

Now for a few words on singing. The most important thing here is breathing, and if you cannot do this, your vocal attempts will prove futile. Next, one should know just when to open and close the mouth, for if you keep it open too long, some wit will suit his action to his words. Take it from me, old socks are not very tasty.

Lastly, I will warn the student of a few pitfalls which he is likely to encounter:—

- (a) Musical Pitch is not the stuff used to print black notes.
- (b) Tonic solfa is not a remedy for ailing furniture.
- (c) This kind of bar has nothing to do with a law court or a public house.
- (d) Octaves are not the young of multi-legged sea creatures.
- (e) Crotchets are of no use to lame men.
- (f) A semibreve is not half of a lawyer's case.

I hope these notes prove useful to you. I should look after them, because this is probably the last time they will be published.

JOHN E. NOBLE.

Photography.

Photography is an art and a science, *and* it is within the reach of everyone. There must be few people who do not have access to some form of camera—whether it be expensive or of the inexpensive box type does not matter. To take pictures that are of real interest to others needs the eye of an artist and experience. Both of these come with time. An expert photographer can make an interesting photograph out of half a pound of tin-tacks and a match-box, while an amateur can make a range of mountains covered with snow almost common-place.

I do not wish to discourage anybody, for snapshots and jolly scenes taken on holiday are great fun, easy to take and a source of great pleasure in later years. A beginner can take these perfectly successfully with a box camera provided that he observes the following simple rules:—

- (1) Do not photograph any moving object *or* move the camera.
- (2) Do not photograph anything nearer than 10 ft.
- (3) Only take photos on bright days. *On a sunny day a box camera can photograph scenes quite as well as can a £20 camera.*

Many people object to photography on the grounds that it is "too expensive." That is the case if you have your films developed and printed at a shop. It is easy, however, to make your own prints after having the whole film "developed only" at a chemist's (cost about 9d.). He will give you the transparent celluloid negatives only.

The things that you will require are:—A blacked-out room—or the printing must be done at night, a red "safety light"—a *small* bulb painted red will suffice, two dishes—pie dishes will do, but remember that the solutions used are poisonous! A printing frame or a piece of glass that can be firmly held against a flat piece of wood (by rubber-bands or weights). Developing and acid-fixing solutions are required (see below) and when making up solutions it is useful to remember that one tablespoonful of water weighs 1 ounce. The prints are made on bromide, or gaslight printing paper, contrasting grades are most suitable for beginners, and it is always cheaper to buy larger packets and cut them down to the required size. A full and detailed description of photo-printing can be found in any book on photography. Briefly the process is as follows:—

A piece of printing paper, held behind the negative in a printing frame is exposed to an electric light for a certain length of time (about 30 secs). It is removed and immersed in a solution of "developer" for about two minutes, during which time the picture gradually appears. Next it is soaked in an "acid fixing" solution to fix the picture, and is finally washed. When it is dried you have got a record of some incident in your holiday—all the more interesting since it has been made by you alone *and* at less than a quarter of the shop price!

The following can safely be recommended :—

Johnson's M.Q. Developer, 4-oz. packet, 4½d.

Johnson's "Acid fixer," 8-oz. tin, 1/-.

(Enough for scores of prints, and full instructions given).

Kodak Bromide Paper B.V.4 or W.V.L. 3.S.

JOHN BASKWELL (VI).

What do you think?

"The present form of School Certificate Examination should be abolished."

FOR :

In the limited space available, I shall try to point out four solid reasons why this examination is unsuitable.

Firstly, there are the persons who are perfectly normal and intelligent in the classroom, but when placed in the hush of an examination hall their nerves fall to pieces, their pens drop from their shaking fingers, and their minds go blank. Few cases are as bad as this, but many are prevented from giving of their very best, due to attacks of "examination nerves."

Secondly, an examination of this sort requires weeks of "swotting"—politely called "revision." Although every opportunity is provided for recreation at this School, the strain is often too great and illness could result.

The high marks in some subjects can only be obtained by people who write exceedingly fast. Someone who knows a subject inside out, but cannot write it all down in the short time given, does not receive credit for his knowledge. The possessors of fountain or Biro pens have a great advantage over those with ordinary pens in pen-holders.

Another bad thing is that certain subjects should be compulsory, and how unjust it is, that a boy should be refused an engineering job because he has no School Certificate at all, after failing in one out of his five subjects—French perhaps or Latin—while the standard of his maths and science might be quite high.

For these reasons then let us do away with the School Certificate Examination, and instead, let *everyone* have a certificate on leaving School, giving details of what they have done at games and societies as well as at lessons.

J.A.B.

AGAINST :

In these times we hear much of the merits of the abolition of the School Certificate examination. We are told, for instance, that there are many people who suffer from "examinitis," or exam. nerves, and who do not give of their best under examination conditions. Another objection is to "cramming" for exams.

In my opinion, far too much is made of the first objection. In the normal course of events a General School Certificate candidate has already gone through five exams. under almost the same

conditions as the "real thing." The whole atmosphere among children to-day, who are sitting for an important examination, is one of carefree indifference which does not encourage "examinitis."

The second objection, however, is more concrete. It is true that children do "cram" for exams, but I believe that this fault is not so serious as many people imagine. Generally speaking, those who do "cram" are those who do not suffer by it, the majority of others do comparatively little last-minute swotting. In any case, the minority who do, could be guided by understanding and sympathetic teachers.

If we abolish the School Certificate exam., what are we to replace it with? Are we to rely upon the very probably biased opinions of teachers as a guide to future employers? What is to be the ultimate aim and object of a child at school? We all need a certain standard, a certain goal, to aim at. How dull would the life of future school-children be, if they could look forward to no material or intellectual reward!

J. F. RIDGWELL (VI).

History of the School.

CHAPTER VI. AUTUMN 1939.

In the summer of 1939 unostentatious planning of Air Raid Precautions was going ahead. The extension of our tennis courts begun in 1938 was not continued in 1939, but the site of our Air Raid shelters was being decided, and the Head Master attended County A.R.P. Committees, both at Kingston and at the House of Commons (in Parnell's old Committee Room). Before School broke-up in July all the Staff had been warned to leave holiday addresses and telephone numbers behind and to spend their holidays within reach of radio sets. Hearts sank in late August when news came that Hitler's army had crossed the bridge into the Polish Corridor, and that evening instructions were broadcast that all teachers were to be at School on September 1st. All children in the London area were to attend School for some days before that date. The evacuation of London school-children began on September 1st. Previously prepared plans were brought into operation. Rations, bully-beef tins and packets of biscuits, etc., with paper bag carriers had already been delivered at School. Lists of billets were available and local volunteers to guide parties to billets. On that Friday morning the Head Master was Dispersal Officer at School, and Mr. Blunt at Ockford Ridge, each with a party of Masters and Mistresses and voluntary workers. About the middle of the morning the first 'bus loads of Sinjuns arrived from the railway station. Their destination had been kept a secret from them, and the School we were to expect had been kept a secret from us, because a dispersal time-table had been worked out which might have had to operate during the bombing of London, and the tube time-table working on a six-second margin might have

deflected to a different destination a school that was a fraction late. The London boys and Masters went the rounds of tables in the School Hall, collecting rations to take to their hostesses, and then in groups of 10 were dispatched with a guide to the houses of this district. This did not go exactly according to plan and billeting guides who were expected back in half-an-hour were often two hours or more on their round. Mrs. Blank was out; Mrs. Dash couldn't possibly take boys; she had specified girls; but before 5 o'clock we had all our Sinjuns housed. Most of us were on the premises from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m. We hadn't finished with the billeting of Sinjuns that day. Boys who had been away on holiday, reported at Sir Walter St. John's School, Battersea, and received orders to report at Godalming County School. We were billeting odd Sinjuns for 10 days or a fortnight and sometimes they came back to School the next morning asking for a change of billet.

Billeting continued on the Saturday, of which no outstanding memories survive, but Sunday, September 3rd was a day never to be forgotten. We gathered at 9.0 o'clock as usual awaiting news and the day's billetees, mothers and babies. Britain's ultimatum to Hitler was due to expire at 11.0 a.m. There was a broadcast service at 10.0, from which we caught the tune of the hymn "Now thank we all our God." What words they sang to it we cannot imagine, but for the briefest moment the tune suggested that Hitler had called off his attack on Poland. Far from that, and at 3 minutes past 11.0 the sirens were sounding in London. The unrecognized aeroplane proved to be French, but the scare nearly doubled the number of evacuees on the 2.0 o'clock train. At mid-day the Prime Minister, Neville Chamberlain, made the greatest speech of his life, perhaps the only really great speech he ever made. We were at war and we were fighting evil things.

About tea-time bus-loads of mothers and babies arrived. Mothers with one child or even two we managed to billet fairly quickly, but many of our guests had 4, 5 or 6 children and refused to consider being separately billeted; nay, some even asked to be billeted next door to "my friend Mrs. So-and-so, and her children." By 7.0 o'clock we were at our wits' end, with the School Hall still occupied by about 20 such mothers and their families. The Billeting Office actually suggested an emergency delivery of camp beds and blankets, but to our immense relief our good friends at Charterhouse came to the rescue and opened their Sanatorium for the accommodation of our still unbilleted families. Godalming folk were much amused at the Londoners' attitude to our district. They spoke of shopping in the High Street as "going down to the village." Some of them complained "Ain't it quiet here in the country?"—a quiet which some of them could not stand. The following Sunday, one mother of 4 children announced to her hostess, "Well, we've had a very pleasant week's holiday in the country; I think we'll be going home to-day."

The next Surrey paper contained the usual advertisement that School would open on September 14th. The County had forgotten to countermand the order. The opening of School was absolutely forbidden because the shelters were not built. Unable to open, we employed our senior boys and senior Sinjuns in excavating the sites for our shelters. Altogether we dug sites for $4\frac{1}{2}$ of our 9 shelters, and we were ultimately given permission to open before they were completed. Term began on October 2nd, the County School occupying the building from 9.0 to 12.45 and Sinjuns from perhaps 1.30 to 5.0. This Cox-and-Box arrangement lasted till about half-term when both schools began to infiltrate into the other's half-day and we took alternate weeks of morning and afternoon school. We played our games during Sinjun School, and our 5th and 6th began to work in the rooms Sinjuns were not using. For instance, there were 6th Form lessons in the Dining Hall. Before Christmas, our 4th, 5th and 6th were working three half days in Sinjun time; our 1st, 2nd and 3rds, two half days beyond their half-day week. Each School had Saturday morning school, taking alternate Saturdays. Before Christmas our numbers reached 292, and in spite of the war, we played 8 Rugger matches, 4 Chess matches, and 1 Lacrosse match. We played Charterhouse twice at Chess, losing away and winning at home, and we beat Sinjuns by $7\frac{1}{2}$ boards to $4\frac{1}{2}$ boards.

W.M.W.

The Decline and Fall of the Royal Navy.

*Gone are the days when our ships were bold and gay,
Gone are our ships from the battlefleets away,
Gone far away to the breakers-yard "ON TOW,"
The razor blades you're using were ships long ago.*

Englishmen the world over were shocked a few months ago to hear the first Lord of the Admiralty, Viscount Hall, announce that Britain is scrapping five battleships, reducing the number in being to a mere five. Admittedly in modern times a battleship's use is greatest in strengthening morale, but in the late war they played an important part both in keeping the sea-lanes open to shipping, and also in supporting landing operations by the army. This drastic reduction in strength, however, is not an isolated incident. Already this year, besides the ships mentioned above, seven cruisers have found their way to the scrap heaps.

Britain used to maintain a "Two power standard" Navy. This means the Navy equalled those of any two foreign powers together. Now the U.S. Navy has eleven battleships carrying nine 16-inch guns compared with *Vanguard's* eight 15-inch. We have built no heavy cruisers since the ten "Londons" of 1928, and yet the Americans have built seven since the war ended, huge monsters as big as H.M.S. *Dreadnought*. Worst of all—destroyers. The Grand Fleet would have turned up its nose to our latest.

Little better are the twenty-four "Battle" class mounting four 4.5-inch guns. They could scarcely match even Russia's nineteen "Opitnis," which have 5.1-inch guns. Our best destroyers are those we took over from the Germans. *Nonsuch* (ex Z38) mounts five 5.9-inch guns, and can make 35 knots. She could annihilate the entire "Weapon" class single-handed. Our only strong type is the submarine, a class detested by all those who would keep war clean (What a hope!). Even there, both Russia and the U.S.A. leave us in the shade.

Why this vast reduction in our defence? Is it that our leaders still believe we can achieve "Peace with Honour" in this world already divided in two camps? Is it that we intend to abandon the sea and place all our faith in air-power as Germany did? Or is it simply economy? We think this is the true explanation. We must realize that this country is no longer in the position she was when she maintained a peace-time establishment of some fifty battleships. Then she was an aggressor nation, the world's greatest militarist state. Now she has been shown the folly of her ways and is putting her own house in order before teaching "lesser nations without the law" to govern themselves. Money which might buy battleships is instead subsidising farming, clearing slums and building decent houses. We are faced by the old choice "Guns or butter?" Germany chose guns. Two Buoy.

Blackpool v. Colchester United.

*O oysters, come and play with us,
The Lancastrians did beseech,
A pleasant walk, a pleasant talk,
Upon our muddy beach.*

*Eleven young oysters hurried up,
All eager for the treat,
Their boots were brushed, their faces washed,
Their shorts were clean and neat.*

*"The time has come," Ted Fenton said,
"To talk of many things,
Of cups and plans and cunning smacks,
Of Wembley and of kings."*

*"One little ball," Lancastrians said,
"Is what we chiefly need;
Now if you're ready, Oysters, dear,
We can begin to feed."*

*"It seems a shame," th' United said,
"To play us such a trick,
After you've brought us out so far
And made us trot so quick."*

*"I weep for you," Stan Matthews said
"I deeply sympathize,
Five goals for us, and none for you."
He mopped his streaming eyes.*

*"And now you may go home again,"
But answer came there none,
And this was scarcely odd, because
They'd beaten every one!*

P.W.F. (VI.)

(Apologies to Lewis Carroll).

Old Godhelmian News.

A letter has been received from Hélène Chazaud, who has been on a visit to New York. The following extracts give her impressions of that city.

The buildings, traffic and atmosphere are amazing, everything seems so fast and busy, coming and going, it makes you dizzy! New York is just as we had seen it on the movies, and we were not surprised very much, just that feeling of busy life and work is different from European cities.

What is really gorgeous is New York at night. We went up the Empire State Building on Fifth Avenue, 1,250 feet high and 102 stories! From the top the view is marvellous, all the lights covering the city, twinkling, moving, making fancy patterns, or going straight down the avenues or along the river. Such a thing cannot be described. It is amazing.

"Vermont is a very picturesque state with the Green Mountains and the lake which is 125 miles long.

"Life here is rather different. People are happier, they don't worry at all about the future and just get as much fun as they can out of the present. Of course, they haven't half the worries we have in Europe, but even then, things which would annoy us do not matter to them; they have more comfort and work is easier for housewives. That is why more women work, I suppose. Everybody works hard though, more than we do. Almost every family has one or two cars and they fix them themselves, so every evening lots of cars run around. Our neighbours are very nice; both the boys have a car, so often we all go out together, mostly to the lake, and sometimes we swim at midnight.

"Schools have started at the beginning of September. They don't work much: the girl next door who is 12 years old starts at 8.20 a.m. to 12 noon, then 1 p.m. to 3.15 p.m., and hardly has any homework, with Saturdays off. I went up to see the school, it's quite like the County School. What made me laugh was to see a notice on the wall: "Chewing gum is allowed during school hours, but please don't make bubbles"!

The Parents' Association and the War Memorial Fund

£450 has now been subscribed to the War Memorial Fund and £400 of this was invested at 2½% during Godalming's Silver Lining Week.

The Parents' Association Dramatic Society is producing "The Blue Goose" in the School Hall on May 5th and 6th, and all profit is to go to the Memorial Fund. Please give this your support. Make a note of the date now and get your tickets before it is too late.

To help with the expenses of the play, the Parents' Association is organizing a Social to be held on Friday, April 23rd, from 7 to 10 p.m. in the Church Room, Queen Street, Godalming. It is hoped that as many parents as possible will attend. Tickets, price 1s. 6d. each, are obtainable at School. P.A.J.

Old Godhelmian Association.

Joint Secretaries : S. Earl, J. Stemp, B. L. Bettison.

Hon. Treasurer : Miss J. Marshall, Airedale, Owen Road, Farncombe.

Committee : Mrs. Edwards, Misses M. Wheeler, A. Rice and J. Stemp. Messrs. Hards, Mills, Tusler and Bettison.

Match Secretaries : Miss J. Stemp, Imbhams Farm, Haslemere. Mr. B. L. Bettison, at the School.

We greatly regret to record the death of Flying Officer Arthur Knight, R.A.F., on 3rd January, 1948. He was believed to be serving in Palestine and died of injuries as the result of gunshot wounds.

Among O.G. visitors at School we have been glad to see Capt. W. K. Norman, the Queen's, home from Palestine, and at long last taking up his exhibition at St. Catharine's College, Cambridge, to read Geography. Also Capt. P. E. Batty, R.A., Airborne, home from India and planning to make the Army his career. Also Lt. P. Brodie, Parachute Regiment, home from Palestine, demobbed and planning to be an Architect. Lt. Brodie's eastward patrol from Haifa used to make contact with the westward patrol of 17th/21st Lancers under the command of 2nd-Lt. Ian Marshall. Also Geoffrey Garland who plans to become a Lawyer.

No less than seven O.G.'s were at Bangalore training for Indian Army Commissions at the same time : Brodie, Ingham, Lubbock, Stone, Marshall, Nolan, and T. Church (who left us for Oxted). P. J. Stone is now a Capt. in the 17/21st Lancers. 2nd-Lt. Trimmer, R.A.S.C., Airborne, is in Palestine, and Sgt. R. J. Batty, A.E.C., is teaching French at the A.E.C. College between Egypt and Palestine. J. R. Davidson is now a Sgt. and married in Austria.

Peggy Knee is at present teaching at Bicester.

Doris Knee, S.R.N., after Army Service in Q.A.I.M.N.S.R., in Italy and Borneo, is now at Bristol Children's Hospital.

Muriel Northcott, S.R.N., is at the Orthopaedic Hospital, Exeter.

Maureen King, S.R.N., is a Certified Midwife.

Doris Whitley is a Student Technician in the Pathology Lab. St. Thomas' Hospital.

Lotti Levy has won her Degree B.Sc., Econ. at L.S.E.

Dennis Edgington is a manager of Messrs. P. & G. Wells' Book Shop, Farnham, a branch which he himself opened.

D. L. Nicol is doing a post-graduate course at University College, London.

R. Lockwood and Pat Smith are completing their training as Teachers, Lockwood at Exmouth and Pat Smith at Matlock.

Brenda and Sheila Jagger played in the Alexandra pantomime at Birmingham, "The Babes in the Wood."

MARRIAGES.

On July 19th, 1947, at Godalming, Cicely Whitley to Mr. D. A. Bidwell.

On Dec. 20th, 1947, at Godalming, Audrey Mason to Sgt. K. Bray.

On Dec. 27th, 1947, at Chiddingfold, John Haslett to Fraulien Gisela Hildegard Schein.

We congratulate :

Olive and Roy Lockwood on the addition of twins (David and Diana) to their family.

Dorothy and Roy Tusler on the birth of a son in the Christmas holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Withers on the birth of their son, Nicholas.

Valete.

Pamela Ware. VI Sci. A. Prefect. Lacrosse XII.* Hockey XI.* Games Secretary. Matriculation. Going to Furzedown College.

Sheila Longley. Lower VI Sci. Matriculation. Teaching at Woking.

Freda Bailey. Lower VI Lit. Hockey XI.* Matriculation.

Phyllis Carter. Lower VI Lit. Lacrosse XII. Matriculation. Working at Customs and Excise Offices, London.

Julia Colbeck. Lower VI Sci. Hockey XI.* School Certificate.

Ian Logan. Lower VI Lit. Prefect. Rugger XV.* Soccer 2nd XI. Athletics Team.* Captain. School Certificate. Going into the Merchant Navy, Elder Dempster Line.

J. Rowell. 5A. Administrative Apprentice in R.A.F.

G. Stone. 5B. School Certificate. Working at Haslemere on Plant Protection Research.

B. Booth. 4B. Unestablished clerk in Police Force. Cricket XI.

P. Phillips. 4B. Working with Builders' Contractors, Witley.

R. Newman. 4B. Removed to Totteridge, Herts.

P. Straker. 4B. Transferred to Pierpoint, Frensham.

Shirley Childs. 3B. Left the district. *Denotes Colours.