

OGA

SPRING 2019

GODOLPHIN ALUMNAE



From the President

In September 2018 our President Jenny Greville-Heygate retired after six years. We congratulate her on a very successful term of office and extend our grateful thanks for all she has done for the OGA.

One of the highlights for the OGA this year was the restoration of the Elizabeth Godolphin Memorial stone in Westminster Abbey. The stone was in desperate need of structural repair and in the Autumn, the OGA agreed to donate £20,000 to the Abbey as a contribution towards this work. Minus its old leather straps, the memorial now looks wonderful and our thanks go to Emma Hattersley and Rosemary Earl who liaised with the Abbey.

A major achievement for the School was being voted Southwest Independent School of the year 2019 by The Sunday Times. We all know that Godolphin is a very special school, and it was wonderful that this has been formally acknowledged. Our huge congratulations to everyone at



School for all they have achieved.

I would like to extend a very warm welcome to Godolphin's Upper 6th Leavers who have just joined us. The Leavers' Dinner in May was a delightful evening and it was so good to have the opportunity to meet you. We hope you are enjoying your first year after School, and we wish you much happiness in the

future. Do please keep in touch with us.

One way to do this is via the Godolphin website where you can find out at what is happening, what has been achieved, and what events there are for us OGs. The Alumnae page will lead you to GO Connect, our own website for members of the OGA. We urge you to keep us up to date with your personal details, so we can stay in touch with you. If you have any questions on this, please email oga@godolphin.org. We always love to hear from any OGs and can also help you trace OG friends, organise reunions or individual visits to the school.

I would like to thank Emma Hattersley, Moyra Rowney and Sarah Sowton for their constant support of the OGA and on behalf of your Committee wish you a healthy and enjoyable 2019 and hope to see you at some of our events.

Jane Forrest (née Leech)
School House, 1962-1967
OGA President

Governor's report

I hope that you enjoy reading, or just browsing through, this edition of the OGA Magazine and that it gives you just a glimpse not only of the truly amazing achievements and interesting lives of our OGs, but also just how important the relationship between the School and the OGA remains. Through our wonderful OGs, we are able to contribute to many of the current School programmes such as Bright Futures and GO Forward and the ongoing series of lectures and informal talks that take place throughout the year.

The memories and experiences of former pupils also contribute to various School events. In November, extracts from the diaries and letters of girls and staff from the years

1914-1918 were used in the "Godolphin Remembers" event to commemorate the end of the First World War. It was lovely to see so many OGs at this moving and memorable evening, photographs of which appear later in the magazine. The School always puts on fabulous exhibitions, drama productions and concerts and OGs are always welcome at all of these. I would urge any of you that are able to come to these events; details can be found on the Key Events section of the the wonderful new School website at www.godolphin.org.

The OGA continues to be an important and valued part of the Godolphin community and I would



like to thank the School and the Governors for their continued support.

Annie Burchmore
(née Makepeace-Warne)
Hamilton, 1982-1989

From the Head

Godolphin has gone from strength to strength over the past year and we have had a number of notable successes. Last summer we were delighted to receive a Gold Artsmark award accredited by Arts Council England in recognition of the high standard we achieve in Art, Drama and Music. It was therefore rather appropriate that we held an Arts Week in the autumn term as a way of celebrating all the many facets of life in a particularly creative school. Old Godolphin Dr Frances Sands, former Douglas student, gave the keynote lecture discussing the importance of the Arts and using some beautiful drawings and paintings to illustrate her talk.

In November we heard that the Sunday Times had chosen Godolphin as the Independent School of the Year for the Southwest. Naturally we were delighted by this national accolade. When arriving at their decision, they not only look at recent examination results, but they also glean information from inspection reports and our website to get a sense of the school's character and ethos. Godolphin's public results year-on-year are remarkably consistent, reflecting both the hard work of students and the quality of our teaching staff. With 92% of our Upper Sixth going on to their first choice of university last summer, we feel we get this right. This year our results also place us in the top 7% nationally for value-added: in my view a much more significant statistic when analysing our results.

Thinking of our wonderful teaching staff leads me on to this year's Wiltshire Life Awards. Many of you will remember being taught Art by Nick Eggleton, affectionately known as 'Mr



Of course, achievements are not just for one's time at school but continue throughout life. For me it's about the individual stories, the personal triumphs and hard-fought successes - that's where Godolphin really shines

Egg' so it was very exciting to learn that he was awarded joint first prize in the Teacher of the Year category. Mr Egg epitomises the 'Frank and Loyal' school motto, having worked here for 33 years; he leads a flagship department in the school and we feel privileged that countless generations of Godolphin students have had the benefit of his wisdom and creative expertise.

Boarding continues to be popular. You may not be aware that we undertook a major refurbishment of Walters and Sayers Houses (formerly Hamilton and Methuen) last summer. The two houses have been knocked into one big house with the centre of the house now a light and airy common room. The new house (called Cooper House) accommodates about ninety students from Third Year through to Fifth Year. If you are visiting at any point, do pop in and have a look at the changes. The option to board for three or five nights remains incredibly popular with our parents and the new house has a lovely atmosphere. The school has also been acknowledged this year as a top twenty Girls' Boarding School and there is a sparkling glass trophy now gracing the mantelpiece in the Visitors' Room.

It is lovely to read and hear the news and successes of various alumnae too. Of course, achievements are not just for one's time at school but continue throughout life. For me it's about the individual stories, the personal triumphs and hard-fought successes - that's where Godolphin really shines, and I feel sure, will continue to do so.

Emma Hattersley
Head, Godolphin

OGA NEWSLETTER

We would love to hear from you. Do send article submissions and photographs (as separate files i.e as jpegs or pdfs) to oga@godolphin.org and please do mention your house and years. In particular we are hoping to include a Births and Marriages section in the next magazine - don't be shy!



OG ALICE BAATZ BRITISH INDOOR ROWING CHAMPION 2018

...sits still long enough to explain what makes her turn up to training in the morning

HAS SPORT ALWAYS BEEN A PASSION?

Actually, no! I enjoyed getting involved with sport at school; I was on the swimming and athletics squads. But to say that it was a passion early on would be a stretch. While I was at university in Bangor I joined the rowing team and after the first week I was hooked. I made some great friends and in my final year I was the women's captain. By that stage it was a passion.

WHEN DID YOU FIRST REALISE YOU WANTED TO ROW?

I joined a development programme called GB Start. It was during that time I realised I wanted to take the sport more seriously. I was 22. If someone tells you you have to play from nappies to be a sportsperson... well that's just not true.

WHAT MOTIVATES YOU TO TRAIN EVERYDAY?

Tracking your progress through the season, from when you come back to training really unfit to

getting personal bests in the summer, is really fun. It's a long game, but I guess that's what makes me turn up in the morning.

HOW DOES YOUR PSYCHOLOGY TUTORING HELP?

It's something that isn't rowing related which I can do in my time away from the water. I plan each lesson and the work we're going to do, it keeps my mind busy on another topic.

HOW DID YOU FEEL WHEN YOU WON THE BRITISH INDOOR ROWING CHAMPIONSHIP?

Pleased. It's nice when hard work pays off and your plan works out. It wasn't my best though, there's always more to do.

WHAT MAKES YOU MOST PROUD ABOUT BEING A WOMAN IN SPORT?

There are some truly phenomenal sportswomen on this planet, in the present and from the past. To think I might be one of them in the future is really exciting.

WHAT ADVICE WOULD YOU GIVE TO ANYONE WANTING A CAREER IN SPORT?

Don't half-arse it. Give everything to your training and watch, listen and learn as much as you can.

WHAT ARE YOUR HAPPIEST MEMORIES OF YOUR TIME AT GODOLPHIN?

Performing our 6th form ents at Christmas in our last year. That was good!

WERE YOU EVER IN TROUBLE AT GODOLPHIN?

I was incapable of sitting still in my chair and facing the front. Especially in Latin. I didn't get a lot of points for that.

WAS THERE A TEACHER WHO PARTICULARLY INSPIRED YOU?

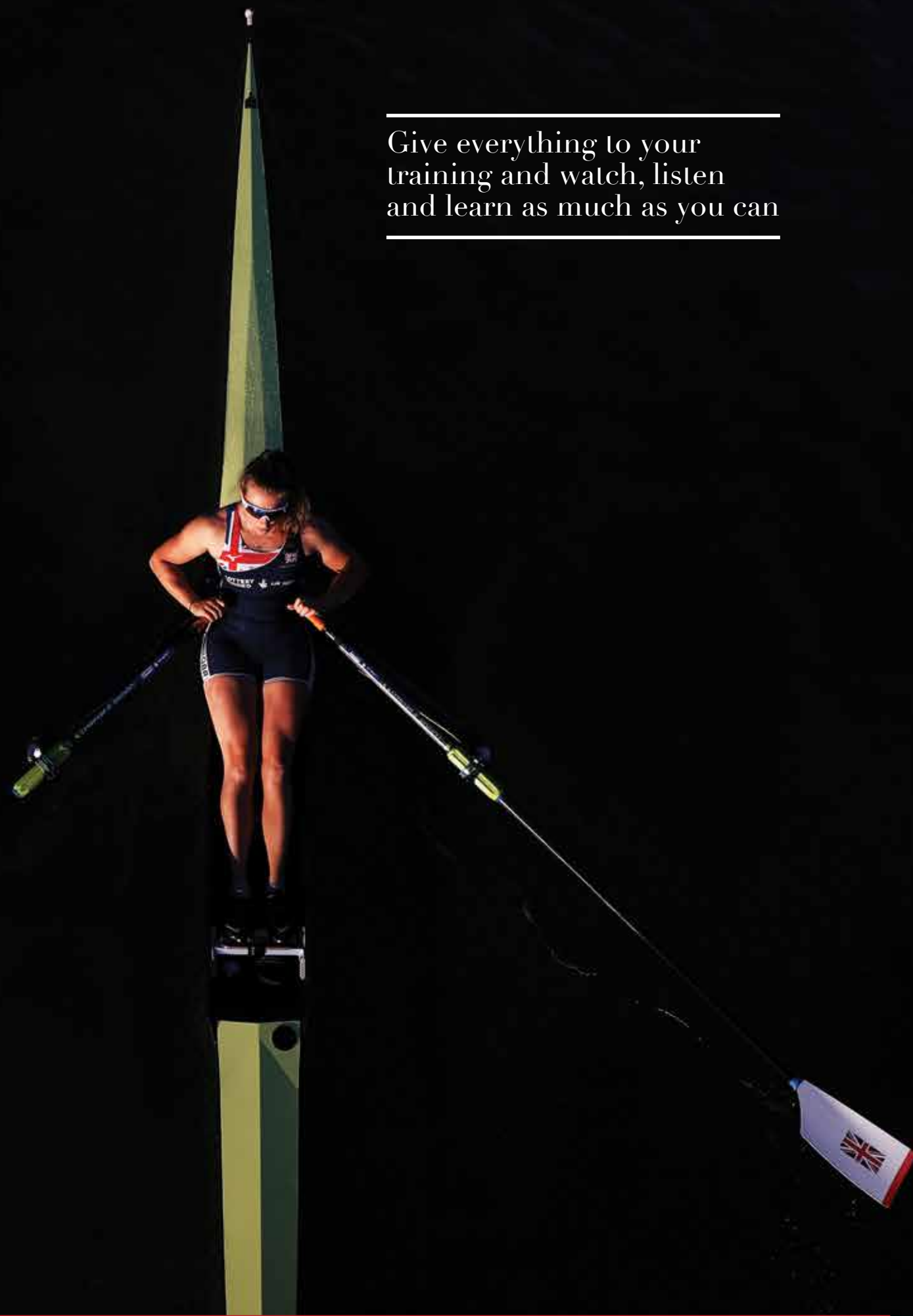
Hard work is inspiring and all my teachers were tireless workers in the pursuit of our achievement.

WHAT'S YOUR NEXT STEP?

Keep training. Don't let the others get ahead.

Alice Baatz
Hamilton, 2005-2012

Give everything to your training and watch, listen and learn as much as you can



BUILDING A BUSINESS

Even though she is facing the most challenging phase of her working life to date, Claire Whitehead never dreads Monday mornings



In the heady days of the mid-eighties, I was amongst the first cohort to study business studies at Godolphin. Alongside the usual classroom based studies, we were challenged to set-up and run our own businesses – with ventures including trading shares and baking birthday cakes to sell to younger girls (not much of a rival to the standard Snell's gâteau as I recall!). This offered an exciting break with the routines of the school day (who could resist leaving lessons to call the stockbroker), and the opportunity and confidence to engage with the world beyond the school gates.

I was at Godolphin during the Margaret Thatcher era and (whatever your politics) having a woman as prime minister encouraged us to believe in our capabilities. Despite this, there wasn't much talk about career aspirations and the range

of suggested options was limited. Whilst there is still a long way to go, it's easy to forget how far opportunities for women have expanded in the past thirty years.

From an early age I was fascinated by buildings and wanted to work in the construction industry, so after university, I moved to London and qualified as a Chartered Building Surveyor. I spent twenty years in the commercial property sector, specialising in project design and management, which I enjoyed immensely. When I joined the profession, only 6% of Chartered Building Surveyors were women and sadly this hasn't changed much. In 2002, I set up my own practice, mainly motivated by the desire to tailor my working life around being a Mum - working for yourself puts you in the driving seat. Juggling a fulfilling career and being around for your children remains a

challenge and takes careful planning.

Throughout these years, with my appetite whetted in those business studies lessons, I still harboured the ambition to run a very different type of business. Having returned to live in Dorset, in 2014 I saw a business opportunity right on my doorstep. Cranborne Garden Centre, previously a favourite haunt, was up for sale. Set in the stunning former kitchen garden of Cranborne Manor, it had been in existence for thirty years, but had become very run-down and I could see that, with a major injection of drive and energy, it had masses of potential. So with a big leap of faith and a willing sleeping partner to provide funding, I took over the business.

So began the most challenging phase of my working life to date. With no experience in the industry, it has been a steep learning curve



and, as with any business, you can never stand still, but seeing the business evolve is immensely rewarding and exciting. We have a garden centre, gift shop, café and now a new events and wedding business – each of which requires a different skill-set, so every day is different.

I have been fortunate to have enjoyed every part of my working life (I certainly never dread Monday mornings) and embarking on an exciting new career in my forties has injected fresh enthusiasm. A good education is undoubtedly the foundation, but most of all I encourage youngsters to focus on their passions and follow their dreams when choosing their career - if you love what you do it doesn't feel like work!

Claire Whitehead
Douglas/School House
1981-1987



NEWS & REUNIONS

Mary Lundie remembers....

At the end of a delightful tour of the School with my sister Betsy last summer, I was asked to write a piece about my time at Godolphin. I was there from May 1937, the day after the Coronation of King George VI and Queen Elizabeth, until July 1943. I arrived as the second youngest in the house and as a junior in a dormitory of five, I had to bring hot water in a can for the head of the dormitory every morning and after games before tea. As it was the Summer Term, swimming started as soon as the water registered 60F for three consecutive days. I gained my blue cap fairly quickly; otherwise you wore a red cap and were not allowed in the deep end!

In 1938 came the Munich Crisis and the beginning of the Autumn Term saw us preparing for war including making sand bags for bomb blast protection. I then remember Miss Manning coming

to sustain us. If there had been a raid during the night the half-hour of prep before school was cancelled and breakfast was at 8 o'clock not 7.30.



I always measured my children's schools by Godolphin standards, and they always came up short!

round to each dormitory to say the crisis was over, there was going to be peace. That, of course was not to be and we returned to school in September 1939 to find the house prepared with sand-bagged glass doors and blacked out windows. We had been told to come back with lilos to sleep on in the strengthened basement, where the cloakroom and kitchens were. My Mother could only find a double lilo so I shared with my friend, Elizabeth Graham. The lilos stayed blown up in a pile in the basement and during the night when the air-raid siren sounded we traipsed down to the basement and slept on the lilos until the "All Clear" sounded. On the way upstairs we were allowed a Horlicks tablet

In early 1943 there was to be a Girls' School Singing Competition in Bath but at the last minute the Authorities decided it was too high a risk and it was cancelled. Salisbury never had any actual raids during term-time but we did hear the noise of guns and bombs from Portsmouth and Southampton. When those cities were decimated by bombs the poor folks who lost their homes were evacuated to a number of places, among them Salisbury. I remember seeing the whole of the west end of the cathedral covered with mattresses for the people who had lost their homes. During the Dunkirk evacuation some of the older Sarum girls helped supply the troop trains

with tea and sandwiches. The Hall not being "blacked-out", Saturday night lectures and House Dances were held in the gym. I remember one particular lecture by Mary Wallace's father, Barnes Wallace of "the bouncing bomb" fame.

I had played lacrosse before going to Godolphin and in the Autumn term of 1937 passed Miss Keer's gruelling test and was promoted from the 'Pekes and Poms', the lowest category of lacrosse players, into The Terriers. Later I gained a place in the under 15 team and became Lacrosse Captain in the Autumn and Spring Terms of 1942 and 1943. Owing to our Fawcett House Mistress, Miss Eva Manning, coming from Australia we were 'twinned' with a Girls' High School in Walla Walla N.S.W. and I wrote to their lacrosse captain.

I have so many memories; cookery with Miss Evelyn-Smith, (Miffy) in the Hulse Room, accidentally melting fabric in domestic science, and, in particular, the summer solstice of my last term when all the seniors were allowed to bicycle to Stonehenge. Miss Poynton, Hamilton House Mistress, invited everyone to stay in Hamilton so we all left together, cycling through empty country roads and sleeping villages surrounded by the scents of summer. I must also mention Miss Manning's lovely Nativity Play in which the whole house was involved. I remember Monica Trollop as the Angel in the first production with beautiful peacock feather wings.

Of course, there were difficult times when it would have been so much easier to have been at home but I always enjoyed boarding. I always measured my children's schools by Godolphin standards and they always came up short!

Thank you for asking for this string of memories, it has been a pleasure thinking it through.

**Mary Lundie (née Haines)
Fawcett House,
1937-1943**



Elsa Heald OG 2018

Thursday the 16th of August, 2018: results day for me was a mixed bag. With no immediate acceptance from my first choice, I was left to wonder and worry for most of the morning so I decided I needed my friends and teachers to talk to, or else I would go mad. Walking back into school for me was strange, although I had had a great summer full of trips to Barcelona, festivals and lazy days doing not all that much it felt weird to know that I would not be coming back here, to a place that had become so comfortable so quickly. I remember running through the rain over the bridge in pyjamas to get to our lessons on time, getting too enthusiastic singing Jerusalem in Prayers and squeezing into an over decorated dorm that had far too many people in it already, just to talk about absolutely nothing. It's funny

to me how you don't think much of these moments at the time. Later that day, I got the phone call and spent the weekend celebrating.

The rest of my summer consisted of working at the hospital; I did 7 or 8 night shifts in a row, worked weekends and took up last minute cancellations, weaving it all around day trips, parties and long laborious weekends helping a group of old friends build a boat in a back garden.

I finally left in October, when I flew to Ho Chi Minh City, in Vietnam. From here I made my way to Bangkok though Cambodia. I spent a lot of my time here following the history of the stunning country, seeing first-hand the heavy scars the Khmer Rouge has left in the psyche of the people, as well as taking time out on the beaches and impressive inland waterfalls. I took my time,

arriving in Thailand in mid-November. I then flew to Yangon, the capital of Myanmar, and began exploring. I have been lucky enough to travel to many places in my life, but Myanmar has been one that stood out for me, and I suspect it will be one of my favourite places for a long time to come. There is something magical about the relatively tourist free, untouched country where for local people blonde hair is still a novelty. My friends and I spent our days on boat trips on Inle Lake to visit floating villages of women, doing 30km hikes through the jungles in the mountains of Kalaw and getting lost in the 2000 pagodas scattered across the area of Bagan. On my way home I decided to split my journey with a bit of time in Sri Lanka, an area in South Province called Welligama - famous for its surf. I spent my days there in the sea trying to catch a wave and cleaning up the beach, which after each tide was covered in plastic and glass.

I made some great friends, saw some amazing things, and for me travel was an opportunity and the new experience of complete autonomy was intoxicating.

Where now? In my immediate future I plan to spend a few more months traveling starting in Colombia, making my way to Mexico namely through Panama, Honduras and Guatemala. I am researching NGO work I can do whilst I am out there, and planning to use my medical and nursing experience in some way. Although I love my life at the moment, I see my friends at university and cannot wait to be there too. I look forward to having flatmates and parties, cooking for myself again and getting back into learning about something I am really passionate about - for me global medicine and public health. I hope to one day work for the World Health Organisation, or to start a charity, but who knows, the far future for me is still somewhat of a mystery, and in truth that's the way I like it.

**Elsa Heald
Hamilton, 2016-2018**



Suzi left, is pictured with Fiona Sutherland, Ali Newton and Lucy Pease

Suzi Wintle OG 1989

into cooking and hospitality with no particular plan but a real love of food, drink, people and life. I'm a self-taught chef and found at University my love of dinner parties, friends and organising events gradually became my vocation.

During my time working abroad, the invention of the Internet allowed me to keep in touch with friends and being a member of the Old Girls Association (OGA) was fantastic. When I finally arrived back in the UK, it was lovely to catch up with old friends and they were so kind in helping me adjust to a new start.

I have been fortunate enough to see many Old Girls.. (less of the Old!) and had some real side-splitting laughs catching up and chatting about past times! Real camaraderie is infectious.

Due to the enjoyment I found in the OGA, I was invited to become a member of the Committee who do an enormous amount in supporting Godolphin. They not only promote Old Girl events but fund bursaries and are a presence in all School activities.

Whilst we are in a changing world and Godolphin School moves with it, the friendships formed at School remain a happy constant.

Suzi Wintle
Sarum South, 1982-1989

to traverse the Venezuelan jungle. We were the first people to reach the top of the Angel Falls, on foot, through uncharted territory and our records are now held in the National Geographic Society. It was one of those times in life that an extraordinary event set me up to try a range of challenging work experiences.

Some of my jobs have included Hospitality Manager in a Formula 1 Racing Team, Chef aboard some Mega Yachts and finally an International Private Chef. I fell

Having left Godolphin in 1989, after completing my A' levels, I went on to study Art, Integrated Engineering and Pure Mathematics. Not the expected path but then nothing in my life has ever been 'usual!' Godolphin and a very happy childhood gave me confidence to forge ahead and have a go at everything life offered me.

I won the Springman's Sash of Honour while attending Cambridge University Officer Training Corps (CUOTC) and was one of the main organisers of a 30-strong expedition

New York New York!

Are you an OG living in or around New York? If so, I would be delighted to invite you to OG Drinks, The Sheraton Hotel, Times Square, on Sunday July 14th 2.30-4.30pm.

I will be staying in New York, and thought it would be a good opportunity to gather OGs in the area. It would be lovely to chat about Godolphin and to hear what you're all up to.

The reason for my visit to New York, is that I am singing with my Choir, Sweet Charity, in the Stern Auditorium, Carnegie Hall on Monday July 15th at 7.30 pm. We were thrilled to receive the invitation, and are practicing hard here in the UK. There will be over 100 of us from choirs in Dorset and Hampshire. You can

see the Choir performing at our last concert on YouTube. We were delighted to raise over £3,000.00 for a children's hospice at this event.

Tickets for this event are available from Carnegie Hall at www.carnegiehall.org/calendar/2019/07/15/sweet-charity-choir-0730pm. They will be on sale from mid-April and prices range from 15-40 dollars.

If you would like to get in touch with me directly, to find out more or to make a plan to meet up, my mobile no is 07773162271 and email is jane.forrest33@gmail.com.

I really hope and look forward to meeting up with some of you.

Jane Forrest, (née Leech)
School House, 1962-1967



Sail Away How To Escape The Rat Race And Live The Dream

by Nicola Rodriguez. Published by Fernhurst Books

"Sail Away, How to Escape the Rat Race and Live the Dream," was commissioned as we stepped ashore after living on a yacht for eight years (with two years off for having babies). We sailed over 25,000 miles, and visited over 40 countries and islands. Wiley Nautical, the publishers, wanted to aim the book at the person on the train with a dream, an 'aspirational' book. It was about expanding horizons on all levels. In an accessible way it guides readers to finding the right boat, raise the money, persuade the reluctant spouse, kit out the new 'home', educate children aboard and figure the best way to go be it the Baltic, the Med, the Atlantic, USA, or on to the Pacific.

Whilst 'escaping the rat race', I wrote dozens of articles which were incorporated in the Chapters on Europe, the Caribbean and USA.

For the 2nd edition, it took a year

of hard work to update the advice on telecommunications, electronics, rallies and education aboard. These had changed but the basics e.g. Just Go, People in and water out, were the same. Global warming has made sailing to High and Low Latitudes comparatively less dangerous. The contributions from experts on the Arctic (including Greenland) and the Antarctic make for awesome reading. I was grateful for extra pieces by writers with experience of the Baltic and Mediterranean. There is more on families and 'young' (twenties) adventurers. The recipes are now illustrated with photos which makes a huge difference.

One of my favourites was "Postcards From the Kedge" for which 'sailors of many seas' give their favourite five anchorages, and why, be it their "First anchorage after crossing the Pacific", or "He proposed". Another fun way to

discover what is most useful was, "His" and "Hers", and, the "Most Impressive Dish with the Least Amount of Work". I included more of all these, which is why, to my amazement the book now includes 102 contributors amongst them sailing gurus such as Tom Cunliffe and Jeanne Socrates.

Wiley Nautical published the first edition. In 2013 Wiley was sold to Fernhurst Books who have produced an excellent 2nd Edition as part of their 'Skippers Library'. To my delight, 'Sail Away', has sent people off to explore, and given many more realistic daydreams. I have high hopes for the 2nd Edition.

Talk: John and I give a talk with 180 pictures about our travels. (I was honoured to speak at the Godolphin Pre-Prep Prize Giving a few years ago).

Nicola Rodriguez (née Watkins)
Sarum South 1974-1981





OG SARUM LUNCH 2019

A delicious three course lunch, with wine, greeted this year's AOG Sarums, in the Jerred Room at the School. We were representative of many decades, from the 1940s and wartime memories of the School, to the younger "Girls", myself from the 70s, which made for a very interesting and lively exchange of experiences and tales of illicit retrieval of tennis balls from the roof, chilly baths and the weekly ritual of rather messy linseed oil treatment of our heavy wooden lacrosse sticks, with leather net - very different to the lightweight metal sticks today's girls are fortunate to play with!

It was lovely, as always, to see dear Barbara Shields in attendance, beloved by so many generations of her Girls in the top Maths division, not including myself unfortunately as I was hopeless! Jennie Sherborne, who was at Godolphin with renowned author Jilly Cooper in the 1950s, brought along copies of her own book Give us this day and we were lucky to have the chance to purchase a personally signed copy.

It would be nice to see a few more OGs from my time of the 70s, perhaps we can rally some for next year. A very enjoyable afternoon, many thanks to Sarah Sowton for organising and to the caterers for such a delicious and well presented lunch. I look forward to more reunions, it was delightful to meet so many other OGs from different eras.

Caroline Elkington
Sarum South, 1972-1976



REUNION CLASS OF 87

After a marathon six-hour lunch in London last year, with hugs, kisses, news swapping, and many, many laughs.....we left the restaurant....and this was only a practice run for our 50th birthdays.

Six hours of news is too much to fit into this newsletter, suffice to say that we are all still standing.

Greatly missed though, were Annemarie Cotton née Muddle and Vicki Crossland née Monnet, who were unable to attend.

Rebecca Hawtrey
Douglas/School House
1980-1987



Around the table (anticlockwise) from the front left are: Pippa Dole née Elton, Sabine Figures née Palmer, Melanie Latham née Dickinson, Rebecca Hawtrey, Marina Palmer née Palmer (!), Lizzie Bullen, Sarah Hilderley née Mansfield, Deborah Drummond née Whitehead

REUNION CLASS OF 98



On a rainy Saturday in September, after many months of planning, 18 OGs (though less of the old!) from the class of '98 met back at school for our 20 year reunion.

After coffee in the lower staff room we went on a school tour, starting with the pigeon holes for homework and the PE office, then on to classrooms around the unchanged hall we remembered from our first tutor groups 28 years ago - and other such strong memories.

We marvelled at the boarding facilities of Cooper which was Hamilton & Methuen in our day (and noted the lack of pay-phones

and pigeon holes for post!) but were reassured to see dorms hadn't been renamed and the bathrooms still looked the same.

After a whistle-stop tour of the PAC then past the library, drama studio and through the locker room we trooped over the bridge to what was Douglas - now the Jerred Study Building - for drinks and lunch. Over a wonderful lunch, old photos of school trips and sixth form balls came out, prompting more memories and a lot of laughs - Bayeux in 1992, St Malo in 1993, German Exchanges in 1995 and Euro Disney in 1996 to name a few! We talked jobs, absent friends, families,

cuddled two gorgeous babies, admired bumps and I even heard the word 'retirement' mentioned!

We had a coffee in the school coffee shop (how times have changed!) before exploring School house which was empty thanks to a school trip - reassuringly the same - before heading our separate ways again with the sentiment 'not to leave it another 20 years'!

Many thanks to Moyra and her team for making us so welcome and arranging such an enjoyable trip down memory lane.

Naomi Wellings
Hamilton,
1991-1998

REUNION CLASS OF **89**



On June 23rd 2018, last year, a group of about 40 Leavers from 1991-1993 turned up at Godolphin School for a reunion, many of whom had not been back to the school for 25 years! A daunting but exciting experience.

On arrival an excellent tea was laid out under a canopy by the library and it was a delight to see such a great turn out of teachers who taught us all those years ago. Our old headmistress Miss Hannay, Mrs Saynor who taught Geography, Mrs Conrad, and Mrs Shields maths, and not to mention our wonderful games mistress Mrs Baxter. Mrs Loxton who was head of Douglas also made an appearance, amongst others. It was great to catch up on everyone's news.



Some of the girls too had not seen each other for 25 years and it was like we all slotted back into the time zone of when we were at school, forgetting that we were all 40 plus, we were back to being 18 again or even younger! We even seemed to slot back into the same characters and roles, making the same jokes. How fabulous it was to reminisce and laugh at the old days we had at Godolphin and the fun we had. No one had changed.....

After tea we had a tour of the school from the classrooms round the old hall, where we learnt French with Mrs Escott and Miss Hannay to the cloakrooms where we used to change for games, the new art block and finally we even managed a



tour of Hamilton House and School House, the boarding houses. What a treat it was to be walking around with Mrs Conrad, our old maths teacher, laughing about how naughty we were at school and seeing our old dorms and studies. It brought up a lot of fantastic old memories.

We then went back to the old hall, where we used to have assembly, to have dinner. Oh what fun we had! The most emotional part for me was when our dearest old school friend walked into dinner whom we'd been trying to contact for years. How fabulous it was to see Beccy Strong (née McGahey) after all this time.

Our biggest thanks go to Philippa Roberts (Burtie) who, although



unfortunately could not attend, put a lot of enthusiasm and work into organising the day. Thanks also to Lucy Stutchbury for her help and of course to the school for hosting us. The reunion has brought many of us back together.

I don't think any of us will ever forget our childhood days at Godolphin, full of fun and laughter, helping us establish lifelong friendships and with an education that shaped our futures. In the words of Mrs Conrad, " we were very lucky to go to such a wonderful school" and I don't think any of us would disagree.

**Antoinette Bradley (née Sexton)
Hamilton,
1990**



REUNION CLASS OF 13



On Saturday 2nd March around 40 Godolphin alumni, from the class of 2013, met in a rooftop bar in Kensington for a 5 year reunion.

It was fabulous to catch up with old school friends, reminisce about our pinny wearing days and see where life has taken everyone in these last 5 years. In our cohort we now have physios, teachers, lawyers, and chefs. We've had engagements, dramas, ups and downs but it was wonderful to see that although so much has changed in the last 5 years, everyone has stayed reassuringly the same.

In true Godolphin style the chatter and laughter was loud, the drinks were flowing, food was ordered (clearly we're still the same girls who used to run to lunch!) and as the evening wore on the dance moves came out in full force.

It was an evening enjoyed by all and we're now eagerly looking forward to the 10 year reunion- it's going to be big!

Cat Southgate, Hamilton and Steph Crews, Douglas 2006-2013

Where are they now? A snapchat with...

Lynda Harrison (née Conrad) Mathematics 1984 - 2008

After 24 great years teaching maths at the Godolphin, and large number of years teaching maths at other schools in UK and Germany, Lynda retired from work in 2004.

WHAT IS YOUR BEST MEMORY OF YOUR TIME AT GODOLPHIN?

Crikey, that is a difficult one to answer! After 24 years at The Godolphin there are simply hundreds of great memories: fake spiders, Phil Collins playing as I went into the classroom, girls hiding and ducking under their desks for obscure reasons, Sixth Form Ents, trips away, lacemaking sessions after school, parties in class to mark the last maths lesson of the fifth year, tea out of school at end of A level lessons, in the river at Lizzie Gardens with Spence and his 5th year RS girls, and those wonderful moments when a student has a lightbulb moment



when the mist clears and she finally 'gets it' with a mathematical process....

WHAT BROUGHT YOU INTO TEACHING AND ARE YOU STILL TEACHING?

I drifted into teaching.....no career advice at school (well it wasn't invented in 1966!) and none at university then either. During my final year at university I approached my old school to see if I could have a little time in the classroom there to see what teaching entailed. It was strange to be in the staff room with my former teachers (dour Miss Hand for Latin, Miss French for French(!),

scary Miss Floyd for English, Dr O'Toole, known as Minnie, for Chemistry....who all seemed so old !) and my inspiring maths teachers too who were so young and good fun. I loved this time in the classroom so swiftly signed up for a PGSE and never looked back. I have never claimed to be a highly gifted mathematician but I do love the subject and enjoy helping young people learn to love it too-my grandchildren like nothing better than sharing their mathematics with me, updating me on what they are doing in school and even seeking help over Skype, as well as trying to catch me out with mental arithmetic!

I still do a little coaching with A level students; it is really satisfying to have the opportunity to support a keen and focused student and to see them improve in confidence..

WHAT ADVICE DO YOU HAVE FOR GIRLS NOW WISHING TO GO INTO TEACHING?

If you think that you might enjoy teaching then the only way to find out if it is for you is to give it a go.... but at the start don't try to be the students' friend, best to be tough but fair to begin with!

ARE YOU STILL IN TOUCH WITH ANY OF YOUR PUPILS?

Yes I still have contact with former students; it is so good to hear what they are up to, how their jobs are

going, how 'family' life is going as well as talk about times at school, usually the naughty times!

WHAT IS YOUR FAVOURITE BOOK?

This is a tough one as I have read so many in my 65 years or so of being able to read! Recently I did enjoy The Nightingale by Kristin Hannah, currently I am ploughing through The Spire by William Golding, I have Margaret Attwood's new book, The Testaments, on order and I still go back to Far From the Madding Crowd which I did as part of my O level English Literature.

IF YOU COULD CHOOSE TWO FAMOUS PEOPLE (LIVING OR DEAD) TO HAVE DINNER WITH, WHO

WOULD THEY BE?

Two dinner companions.... another difficult question! I have a great interest in embroidery and textiles so perhaps Jacquie Carey who is alive, was a mathematics teacher who studied Japanese Kumihimo braid making (very mathematical!) and now is an authority on ancient embroidery-and I do like a bit of stitching- plus Michael Palin because of my love of travelling (and he would be humorous too)!

AND FINALLY, BAR OF CHOCOLATE OR PIECE OF FRUIT?

Definitely the easiest question to answer....chocolate of course, although I do love fruit, mango in particular.

Walter Cherry Art 1984 - 2006

WHAT IS YOUR BEST MEMORY OF YOUR TIME AT GODOLPHIN?

Nothing specific stands out but Godolphin was/is a rather special school in which to teach. There was always a good and to some extent a relaxed, friendly atmosphere to the school. It is academically successful without being a 'hot house' and always catered for a range of academic ability, rather comprehensive-like in some ways.

WHAT BROUGHT YOU INTO TEACHING AND ARE YOU STILL TEACHING?

Simple, I had a Fine Art degree! I left school at 16, did a print apprenticeship and then went on to Art College. I was 26 and married when I finished and teaching seemed the obvious choice and I didn't regret it.

WHAT ADVICE DO YOU HAVE FOR GIRLS NOW WISHING TO GO INTO TEACHING?

Teaching is much more demanding now than when I started and to



work in many state sector schools requires real commitment and enthusiasm. Obviously it can be a very rewarding job.

ARE YOU STILL IN TOUCH WITH ANY OF YOUR PUPILS?

Only Helen Richards who we see from time to time, it would be nice to have contact with more but living in France makes it more difficult to attend ex student reunions.

WHAT IS YOUR FAVOURITE BOOK?

Can't say I have a favourite book but The Ragged Trousered Philanthropists by Robert Tressell was a book that strongly enhanced my views and certainly influenced me. I do read quite a bit, at least

one or two books a week and enjoy authors such as Ian Rankin, I don't do heavy literature. However, still painting but I don't read books on art, just look at the pictures.

IF YOU COULD CHOOSE TWO FAMOUS PEOPLE (LIVING OR DEAD) TO HAVE DINNER WITH, WHO WOULD THEY BE?

David Hockney because he is a great painter but a down to earth Northerner with no pseudo intellectualism. And Gillian Anderson, no reasons required!

AND FINALLY, BAR OF CHOCOLATE OR PIECE OF FRUIT?

Chocolate with a glass of whisky or two.



2018 LEAVERS

UNIVERSITY PLACES

HANNAH ABDUL AZIZ	University of Edinburgh/History of Art
MADELEINE AMES	University of Sheffield/Zoology (C300)
ISABELLA ANCONA	Oxford Brookes University/Events Management (N820)
MILLY BARKER	University of Exeter/Psychology (C802)
CHARLOTTE BURDGE	University of Exeter/Business & Management (N202)
CAITLIN CHAN	University of Nottingham/Pharmacy (B236)
JOANNA CROFT	Queen Mary University London/Pharmacy (B211)
ELIZA DENNIS	Cardiff University/Geology (F600)
ABIGAIL EAGLES	University of Manchester/History (V100)
ELSA HEALD	Queen Mary University London/Global Health (4U4Y)
PIPPA HENDERSON	University of Bath/Business Administration (N100)
JODIE HORSEFALL	Royal Welsh College of Music & Drama
AMBER HOWARD	Lancaster University/Advertising & Marketing (N590)
YUCHAO JIANG	University of Warwick/Computer Science (G400)
AMY KELLY	Cardiff University/Journalism & Communications (0N3D)
THOMASIN LIDDELL	Falmouth University/Illustration (W221)
EMMA LLOYD-EVANS	Northumbria University/Fashion Design & Marketing (W231)
EMILY LOMAS	University of Cambridge/Classics (Q800)
CHARLOTTE LUMBY	University of Edinburgh/History of Art (V350)
ALICE O'RORKE	University of Bristol/English (Q300)
LUCY PEARCE	University of the Arts London/Textile Design (W231)
AMY PHILLIPS	University of Exeter/Geography (L705)
ANNABELL PIDDUCK	University of York/Music (W300)
DANIELLE PRICE	University of Bath/Integrated Design Engineering (H762)

AISLINN RIDING	Loughborough University/Product Design & Technology (HJ79)
ZANETTA SACKEY	University of Kent/Sociology (L300)
GEORGIA SCOTT	Durham University/Modern Languages & Cultures (R002)
SOPHIE SYKES	University of Bristol/Geology (F600)
VANESSA TSE	University of Bath/Pharmacy (B230)
VICTORIA VIGAR	University of Exeter/Business & Management (NN12)
HAIXU ZHANG	Parsons School Of Design in New York/Fashion Design
JINGRAO ZHANG	UCL/Statistics (G300)
ZIXIN ZHOU	City, University of London (CASS)/Economics (L100)
LOUISA BATEMAN	University of Exeter/International Relations (L250)
OLIVIA CAREY-HOCK	University of Exeter/Sport & Exercise Medical Sciences (BC03)
EMILY CASWELL	Cardiff University/Physiotherapy (B160)
IMOGEN HEITZ JACKSON	Durham University/Biological Sciences (C103)
RUTH JACKSON	University of Manchester/Social Anthropology (L600)
ANNALISE KIPPEN	Brighton & Sussex Medical School/Medicine (B900)
ALICE OSMOND	Manchester Metropolitan University/Criminology (Foundation) (L312)
OLWEN OTTAWAY	University of Roehampton/Psychology & Counselling (C845)
OLIVIA PETERS	University of Exeter/Medical Sciences (B100)
ANNABEL SMITH	Durham University/Combined Honours in Social Sciences (LMV0)
LARAGH STOPPANI	Cardiff University/Sociology (8H46)
MEGAN SWIFT	Canterbury Christ Church University/Primary Education (X120)
EMILY TETLEY	University of Leeds/French & Italian (RRC3)
CLAUDIA THOMPSON	Oxford Brookes University/Marketing Management (N501)

SPEECH DAY 2018

After 18 years, Louisa Strutt finally makes her stage debut



I remember when I was sat where you are. Most of you are getting hungry, some of you are recovering from post-exam partying and general merriment, and there are picnics, air conditioning and Champagne outside - but you can't escape or resume tweeting, texting or twerking, until I have finished, so listen up.

When I was asked to make this speech, my immediate response was yes - it was the only time I was likely going to get up on this stage given my school achievements were mediocre at best and I suspect my parents were disappointed I never won prizes, given all the effort they had put in. It has only taken 18 years, being fired from a few jobs, being held hostage, questionable boy-friends, breast cancer, broken bones and defying the odds as a woman in finance to do it but Mum and Dad....I have finally made it up here.

My name is Louisa, I was in Methuen and then School house, and I had a rabbit called Snuffles in pet's corner.

Maybe, like some of you, when I had finished school and later university, I had absolutely no idea what I wanted to do. The 18 years since leaving school have been eventful. Some of the best and worst times - and I have learnt, often the hard way, a few things, that may be useful to you, as you get closer to sailing off into the sunset whilst omitting the most obvious clichés like "hard work pays."

I fully expect you to forget or ignore most of what I say, but if just one or two of these lessons resonate with you, that's enough for me.

Learn to stand on your own two feet:

Before leaving school, my assumption was that once I could legally drink, drive, have sex and vote, I would have succeeded in becoming an independent adult. I thought pointless rules would no longer apply and life would be mine for the taking.

In reality it's pretty simple, when someone else is paying your bills, the rules count, and they have the majority vote on pretty much everything.

One of the best decisions I unconsciously made was to get a job as a chef while at Edinburgh University studying History of Art. I call this phase of my life "Cooking for Independence."

It was more profitable and

rewarding than waitressing, bar tending, being a drinks rep or running the guest list at night clubs (which I did as well) and I could then afford to do responsible, grown up and independent things like:

Getting a tattoo in Bali and hiding it from my parents for a decade;

Art school in Florence for a summer or dancing until dawn on P Diddy's boat.

Most importantly these cooking skills gave me the ability to stay in London after being fired from my first two jobs. I was fired once because I wouldn't have a romantic relationship with my then boss and second because I was utterly hopeless at the job.

I was as broke as it was possible to be, without being homeless, and I

the thing that saves you when the chips are down.

Recognise when the universe is throwing you a bone:

If like me, you end up with no clear idea about what to do with your life or career, annoyingly lack a trust fund and have to get a job, don't worry if plan A fails.

While cooking school dinners I concluded my plan A was to work at Conde Nast, the Vogue & Tatler magazine publisher. Surely, working for a glamorous magazine, or at the very worst House and Gardens, was the answer to my career dilemma.

This idea was possibly because it couldn't be further away from school dinners, and I was convinced these magazine girls spent their time in far flung corners of the world and attended awesome parties while I spent my evenings washing fish finger and chicken nugget debris out of my hair.

While waiting for my magazine dream job to reply to my job applications, I interviewed for the role of a Personal Assistant to the CEO of a Hedge Fund. The interview went well, he talked a lot about his love of the countryside, shooting, fishing and conservation. By the end of the interview I cleverly concluded that a hedge fund must be a spin off from the Countryside Alliance or managed government funding to improve the state of the UK's hedges.

The Hedge Fund CEO called me the next week. To my complete shock and horror he offered me the job. Since my interview, I had done a bit of research on these Hedge Funds and realised they were similar to investment banks, which I felt sure I would be allergic to given banking and finance appeared SO. INCREDIBLY. BORING. I apologised profusely and politely told him my career aspirations were really more Conde Nast flavoured.

So, get a job, part time, full time, quarter-time - if you are lucky enough not to have to, it's almost more important. You don't have to have finished school to do it and trust me, it will be tough and it won't be glamorous. It will however, teach you greater self-esteem, confidence, respect for others, the value of money and might just be

I confessed that I was actually a terrible personal assistant given issues such as my two finger typing ability, total disorganisation and that I thought power point was a gym class. Ultimately I suggested he could do much, much better.

When he learnt I had yet to have a single interview for Conde Nast he made me the following offer - commit to a year or two of being my personal assistant and in return we will teach you finance and give you the opportunity to build a proper career. Sleep on it.

How annoying! I really wanted to wait for the magazine dream, but my rational brain told me I should probably consider a Plan B. I accepted the job, concluding that at least I could get paid while waiting for the call up to be a Vogue editor. Who knew finance would end up being my thing but with luck and the universe throwing me a bone, today, 14 years later I am a European CEO at a \$22bn business.

Be open to different possibilities and know that despite the power of Google, you probably don't know what all your options, and more importantly skills are, until you are out there trying.

If your parents give you hassle about this you can tell them that a recent study carried out by Dell suggests that 85% of jobs that will exist in 2030 haven't even been invented yet.

Bridge geography, distance and lifestyle for your close friends and family:

I should have put this first, as this is the most important advice I can give you.

Without some incredible friends, a long suffering family and husband I absolutely don't deserve, I am pretty sure life would be dramatically different. Be nicer to your parents, they can be challenging but should be handled with care. I am pretty sure they will have made and will keep making enormous sacrifices

I fully expect you to forget or ignore most of what I say, but if just one or two of these lessons resonate with you, that's enough for me

to give you a start in life that most people can only dream of. In around 20 years' time when you realise I am right, you will regret there isn't more time to thank them. So thank them. A bit.

Your friends are crucial, not only do they celebrate life's great moments with you, but they also serve important functions like: scraping you off the floor post break-ups, job failures, disappointing exam results or bad life choices. Good friends will come with a well-timed handkerchief when you are sad, a slap in the face when you need it and a bottle of vodka when you really need it. Your family also does a good job of doing those things too, but generally without the vodka.

Aquire "Grit"

The Urban Dictionary defines Grit as "courage, guts and spirit." Grit is a common characteristic across most successful people I have met. It is also most obvious when people are doing something they enjoy.

My brilliant art teacher had the ability to identify the early signs of "Grit" in Godolphin girls. When I was 13 he wrote in my school report "if you could win prizes for determination, enthusiasm and drive, Louisa would win a Gold medal." Frustratingly there were no A-Level's in Grit.

As a very junior member of my current firm I lobbied to build our business in the Middle East. I knew if I failed I would need a solid Plan C. Eight years ago, it was near impossible to get a visa, as an unmarried woman travelling alone in Saudi Arabia, one of the countries I wanted to visit, but after two years of applications my visa finally came through.

I merrily ordered my Hijab and an Abaya (something like a Burka) and boarded British airways flight 263 to Riyadh. At the time, travelling as a single woman in Saudi mean staying in hotels on a women's only floor, being escorted by an approved chaperon and eating in separate sections of restaurants to men. At the time women were not allowed to drive and ones with jobs were an absolute minority.

As the plane took off I mulled all these things over and it dawned on

me that being a woman might prevent me from succeeding, that some cultural differences would be insurmountable and my conviction and courage might have suffered from a serious error in judgment.

Despite cultural differences, the individuals I work with in Saudi Arabia have always been charming, interesting, incredibly welcoming and have become close friends over the years. We now laugh, that during the first three years of my visits, there was not a single women's loo in any of their offices. The Middle East risk paid off, it took three years, hard work and wildly improved my pelvic floor muscles.

Bridge geography, distance and lifestyle for your close friends and family: I should have put this first, as this is the most important advice I can give you

Knowing when to use the having "guts" part of Grit can be a work in progress. A year into joining my firm as a junior associate I called the global CEO "Absolutely Mental."

Unfortunately, the sizable management committee and other senior members of the firm were also in the room. My boss called me after the meeting and gave me the following advice: on this occasion your use of language was fair, however, calling your CEO "absolutely mental" on a regular basis is not ideal and I would advise you to only use it very selectively, in fact, possibly never again.

Apply Grit and take ownership about whether you are being given a fair and equal chance of success. Unfortunately there are businesses that make it incredibly difficult to thrive if you are a woman. I resigned from a job almost immediately after joining, as I was told by senior management, that an individual, who would meaningfully influence my success, didn't like women with a backbone and

was regularly prone to inappropriate behaviour towards women.

Resigning was a difficult decision. I was junior and desperately wanted the job, thinking it was my "Big Break." Self-respect and self-preservation made me put my big girl pants on and wave goodbye.

My Big Break would come later at BlueMountain, who are essentially gender blind. They are enormously supportive of enabling women to have long term careers and importantly supporting women to have a successful career and a family. While they are incredibly special in that respect, I believe that are other firms who share that philosophy and I encourage you to be wise and seek them out when looking for a job.

Companies and professionals that don't value men and women equally are archaic. They show poor judgement given women make up more than 50% of the world's population and that means they fish in a talent pool half the size of others. Anyone can work out the stupidity in that.

Be respectful and kind to those less fortunate than yourself:

I am going to plagiarise this piece of advice from Chris Pratt, who put it much more eloquently than I could. "If you are strong, be a protector. If you are smart, be a humble influencer. Strength and intelligence can be weapons, so do not wield them against the weak. That makes you a bully. Be bigger than that."

Develop Interests Outside of Shopping, Snapchat and Instagram:

Life at school and life after school can be rife with anxiety inducing issues and regular trips to "Down in the Dumps." My favourite venue for down in the dumps at work is the disabled loo on the 3rd floor, no one can hear me sobbing and I can then pretend it's hay fever.

Relationships, jobs, exams, health, family and friends, even really terrible haircuts are the most usual reasons for these episodes. My antidote has been to find and pursue something that is yours, is just for fun or is a real passion (partying and festivals do not count, unless you are a DJ). For example: I

love riding, specifically show jumping and have not wavered from my goal of achieving Olympic success before I die, while knowing I am more likely to die whilst trying.

My nickname at our yard is Tumble-lina and over the last two years I have broken my neck, ribs, collar bone and got a fancy brain haemorrhage. Like with my job, I am banking on Grit and determination winning out over talent and remain optimistic that someday you will see me participating as part of team GB!

For want of a better phrase, riding is my "happy place" and delivers a healthy dose of perspective, irrespective of if the world around me has gone mad.

Finding "The One":

My advice on romance is thankfully short and very simple. Aim to become the Prime Minister, United Nations Secretary-General, CEO, Chef, Editor, Film Director or Surgeon your parents want you to marry, and then marry someone you actually like. My final piece of advice.

Anything can happen, that's a good thing so be ready for it:

When I was leaving Godolphin I was pretty sure I knew who I was, that some part of the world was mine for the taking and I would make vaguely sensible life choices like marrying Enrique Iglesias or Brad Pitt, if Leonardo di Caprio said no. I hoped to live an extraordinary life, move as far away from Hampshire and parental oversight as possible and never date another public-school boy. However: we recently moved to a house in Hampshire, I married a public school boy and I see my parents every weekend.

As I said, anything can happen.

Baz Luhrmann wrote "Don't worry about the future. Or worry. But know that worrying is as effective as trying to solve an algebra equation by chewing bubble gum."

Don't panic and importantly go and enjoy life. Life after school can be heart-breaking and overwhelmingly amazing but ultimately it will be what you make of it.

**Louisa Strutt
Methuen,
1993-2000**



SPEECH DAY, PREP 2018

by Lucy Barnes

Thank you and good morning. Firstly I wanted to say what an honour it is to be invited here today. I was amazed to receive an email inviting me to come and talk to you and am also rather shocked that it is 25 years since the Prep School first opened! I still remember very well walking through the doors on my first day as a rather shy and timid 9 year old girl.

I was at another prep school before I came here and remember being scared and uneasy about the thought of moving schools, being a creature of habit even at a young age. My younger sister was already

due to come here when the school opened, and not wanting to be outdone by her, I thought that I had better come and see what this new school was all about. I was so glad that I decided to make the same move and come here as I had the most amazing time.

When I was first asked to come and talk to you today I thought I had better sit down and list all of the things I could remember about the Prep School and my time here. Now, after 25 years, I'm sure you can imagine that this wasn't that easy! Fortunately, though, on a recent visit back to my parents' house, I came

across my old tuck box from when I was a boarder in the Senior School. Inside it contained all my favourite things from both the Prep School and the Senior School – both of my pinnies, my Godolphin scarf, lots of cards and letters from friends and this... my diary from when I was much younger! So, I thought the best thing to do would be to read you a few extracts from my time here at the Prep School.

September 8th 1993

Dear Diary,
Today I started my new school. It is so different to my old one but I think I will like it. There are only 7 girls in my class. We have to wear these strange red pinnies on top of our uniform, I think it's to stop our clothes from getting dirty but I'm not sure. The school building is brand new and smells of paint. We all have a coat hook in the cloakroom that has our name written above it. I like the main room which has brightly coloured beanbags in the corners that we can sit on at break time. There is a playground at the front with hopscotch painted on the ground and a garden at the back with a pond in it and stepping stones that look like a crocodile! There are only three classrooms – the blue room where we have English and History, the red room for Maths and Geography and the yellow room for Science and French. All the teachers

are nice and really friendly. There isn't a dining room here so for lunch we all had to walk up the path to the senior school and eat there. Lunch was yummy though and much better than what we used to get to eat.

May 12th 1994

Dear Diary,
Today we went swimming at the big school and it was freezing! The swimming pool is really big but it is outdoors and I was really cold. The changing rooms are in wooden huts around the edge and not very nice. It was a bit scary in the deep end as the pool is really deep but there are diving boards so we can learn to dive. I hope next time we swim it is warmer!

It was Italian Day in the dining room today and all the chefs dressed up in fancy dress and served us pizza – it was really fun!

July 1st 1994

Dear Diary,
Today was speech day and I can't believe what happened. I was made Head Girl! Mummy was so shocked she said she almost fell off her chair! I was so happy and never thought it would be MY name that was read out. We went out for lunch to celebrate afterwards. It's now the summer holidays but I'm already looking forward to next year and seeing my friends again.

I'm not sure if any of these things I wrote about are still here (I know

the swimming pool is very different now as that was built when I was in the 6th form) and it is amazing to see how big the school is now. Sadly I only got to enjoy 2 years at the Prep School before it was time for me to move on but my time here has stayed with me. During those 2 years my confidence grew and I transformed from being a shy, quiet 9 year old in to someone who was far more positive and outgoing. It's safe to say I've always held a special place in my heart for the red pinnies and felt honoured to have been the first head girl.

When the time came for me to leave the Prep School I made the journey up the hill to the Senior School where I stayed right the way through to the end of my school education. I have many happy memories from my time here too – the 5 years in Hamilton and especially the two years as a boarder in the 6th form. Those final two years were an amazing experience and a good stepping stone before going to University. My time in the Senior School allowed me to participate in many after school activities including photography, dance and singing in the choir.

Throughout my education at Godolphin I learnt so much. I wasn't the cleverest girl in my class. I wasn't the sportiest or the most artistic but it never mattered. Godolphin taught

me to get my head down and work hard and then I would succeed. And do you know what, those teachers were right! I managed to achieve fantastic results throughout my education here, something that I am sure would not have happened had I been in many other schools.

In the 6th form I started Business Studies and found a real passion for understanding the way that companies work and all the aspects of a successful business. I participated in the Young Enterprise Scheme where the company we founded went on to win an award. Due to the enthusiasm and knowledge passed on to me by my teachers I excelled in my exams and achieved much better results than I ever thought I would.

Through those results I was able to go on to study at Nottingham University where I studied Business Management. Here I was able to further my knowledge in all aspects of the business world – from accountancy to marketing, human resources and corporate social responsibility.

After leaving university I decided to explore my love for property and started to work for a small company here in Salisbury where I stayed for the first year of my career. I now live in London where for the past 11 years I have been working in the property industry and through

the hard work and determination instilled in me from my time at Godolphin, I have worked my way up through the ranks to now running my own sales branch in Clapham

and Hungary as well as some further afield to exploring the Atlas Mountains in Morocco and skiing in America. Miss Miller was actually my History teacher when I was in the

I wasn't the cleverest girl in my class. I wasn't the sportiest or the most artistic but it never mattered. Godolphin taught me to get my head down and work hard and then I would succeed

Common for a reputable London firm. Over the past decade I have experienced pretty much every high and low there is of what can be a volatile market in the Capital. I've learnt to deal with the emotional stress people can experience through moving house and how to manage the unexpected for them. I work long hours but am fortunate enough to do a job that I really enjoy and never give up to get the end result I'm looking for.

Your time at Godolphin will be so much more than getting a great education though. Godolphin girls are polite, respectful and well-mannered but with a great sense of fun and adventure. That sense of fun and adventure runs true in the teachers too and I have many wonderful memories of school trips to France, Germany, Austria

Senior School and I'm sure recalls some of these adventures! The teachers here are truly wonderful and you will learn so much from them. The fact that so many of my friends are still in contact with many of them speaks volumes.

Some of you may grow up to be doctors, vets, ballet dancers, artists or musicians. Ultimately it doesn't matter what you go on to do because I am confident that every single one of you will be a success in your lives due to the fantastic education and start to life that you will have here. I urge you to cherish every moment of it because it is a truly special school where you will create wonderful memories to last a lifetime.

Lucy Barnes
Hamilton,
1993-2002

Elizabeth Godolphin award

The Elizabeth Godolphin Award is now in its fifth year and continues to grow from strength to strength. Established to equip students to leave Godolphin with a range of skills and experiences that will enable them to thrive at university and in the modern workplace, the Award promotes the qualities of independence, commitment and excellence which our founder, Elizabeth Godolphin, embodied. At a time when women's lives were constrained and limited, her decision to endow one of the first schools for girls in Britain required all her considerable powers of persuasion, financial acumen and ingenuity. It is the spirit of these which we aim to capture in the six strands

of the Award. While many of the students continue to develop their musical, dramatic and artistic skills outside the classroom through the school activities they have taken part in prior to the Sixth Form, through the EGA they are encouraged to widen their focus even further. Skills on offer this year have included Photography Beyond 'Point and Shoot'; Film 101 – Lights, Camera, Action; First Aid; Modern Calligraphy; and Combat Fitness. Students are also encouraged to engage in the world around them with activities such as TED Talks Club, Current Affairs Society and Model United Nations. Students also develop core skills to prepare them for a digitally demanding, global work environment and many

opt to learn touch-typing.

A key aspect of the award is to foster the students' commitment to community and school projects. A great number volunteer with local organisations, while others have chosen to further their scientific appreciation, attending activities such as Airineers and Space Club. The aim here is to learn the importance of grit and diligence, as well as to investigate their own interests.

Students learn strategies to help them deal with transition to university and adult life, preparing them to leave school as confident, resilient and independent young women. They have extensive guidance on higher education and careers, covered by our Bright

Futures programme. Car maintenance sessions, sewing essentials, budget cookery and silver service training have all been popular and show the students' enthusiasm to take on the world on their own. In depth talks from Rathbones have explained the intricacies of investment, taxation and mortgages, essential in a climate of financial uncertainty.

The Sixth Form have a programme of speakers in their regular EGA slot and have been privileged to hear from a variety of inspirational people, including an Ice Maiden, who skied across Antarctica and Emma Cole, who talked about her experience of living with HIV.

Maddie Bayliss, Godolphin





GODOLPHIN REMEMBERS 1914 - 1918



Pupils, staff and others from the Godolphin community commemorated the 100th anniversary of the end of the First World War at a moving event in November.

“Godolphin Remembers” invited guests to an exhibition of archives showing how the students and staff of Godolphin supported the war effort between 1914-18, as well as showing the role of current students and alumnae in today’s armed forces. During the reception, guests were delighted with canapés based on food, which would have

been eaten during the war years, including bully beef sandwiches.

Guests were then led through a trench, complete with sound effects (but no rats!) to the Performing Arts Centre for a deeply moving performance of music and drama, again based on the First World War. Drama students enacted scenes based on letters received by Godolphin girls during the war, as well as excerpts from the hand-written diaries of the Headmistress, Miss Mary Alice Douglas.

Interspersed with the drama were songs from the era performed

by the Godolphin Choir, and the Vocal Ensemble. Each piece of music was accompanied by a slideshow of scenes from the war. Particularly poignant and beautiful was “For the Fallen” – the words of Laurence Binyon’s famous poem set to music composed by Lucinda Pope, a current student at Godolphin.

Moyra Rowney,
Director of External Relations,
Godolphin





SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING AND COMMEMORATION

Address from Stella Wood, Chaplain,
Godolphin School - Westminster Abbey,
17th November 2018

What a time to come here. Last Saturday, this Abbey saw a service which brought the commemoration of the 100th anniversary of the First World War to its close. Just down there, within a few hundred feet of where you are sitting, the President of Germany read from a Bible passage, similar to the one about love that we have just heard, only in German. With the Queen he laid flowers at the tomb of the Unknown Warrior. It was one of those moments when you felt the present had listened to the past.

In the days since, outside this Abbey, on the greens and steps around the Houses of Parliament, we've seen the dramas and divisions which will determine our future relationships with Germany and other European countries. Just as many of you reach the age you can vote. What a time to come here.

The incredible co-incidence of these two events has made me think about what Commemoration means.

We come here tonight to commemorate. What are we doing? What does it mean? When we commemorate is it only about looking back or will being in this place, with these people, at this time, somehow change something about us?

Commentators have told us in the last few days about what a significant time we're living through.

And I don't deny that for a moment. But look around you here. This building throbs with the echoes



There's grit under
that benign, serene
smile that looks
down from her
portrait in the hall
back at school.
Would she tell
you you've got that
grit too?

of really significant times. You're in a crucible of history here, where 30 Kings and Queens were buried.

Henry VII and Elizabeth of York are just over here. Theirs the marriage which ended the War of the Roses.

Elizabeth I and Mary Queen of Scots, whose clashes led to the execution of a Queen, lie in opposite aisles in here. Closer to each other in death than in life. Edward VI, the son of Henry VIII and Jane Seymour, is, uncomfortably close, literally under my feet.

Whatever your subject, this building tells something of its story. Stephen Hawking, Charles Darwin and Isaac Newton are here; Thomas Hardy and Tennyson; Vaughan Williams. For me the veil between past and present is thin as gossamer here, thin as a spider's web here. It's what we call a liminal space, from the Latin for a threshold, a doorway. For a few minutes we can stand between the worlds and work out where we fit into it all. How significant our times are.

You lovely ladies of the Upper 6th are in a liminal place on all sorts of levels this year. The UCAS form has gone or is going. The gap year is planned. You can see across the threshold. This time next year you're going to be somewhere very different. Before you go, there is one particular conversation with the past that I want you to have. And that's why we've brought you here. I want you to have a conversation with Elizabeth Godolphin. I want you to realise that she is another of the people who has shaped our story and who we owe something to. I want you to consider whether she could actually be much more significant for you than you've realised.

I have loved your year group. Many of you started at the same time as I did so my memory of you is particularly strong. My first Confirmation groups. My first History groups. Strangely obsessive about stationery but surprisingly promising revolutionaries as you sang the Marseillaise.

But your year group has also seen shadows in your time with us. As I look back, too many of you have been through very tough times. The stars haven't always lined up as we'd have hoped. Too many times we gathered to share sad news. That's why, whether you've been directly affected by difficult times or whether you've been the one who has seen the friend through, I think there is a particular conversation you need to have with Elizabeth Godolphin.

You need imagination to get yourself back into her world. We tend to think of women's education as starting in the Victorian period, but you need to go back significantly further to get to Elizabeth Godolphin.

We're the generation after the Civil War. Way too early for most people to stomach the idea of a girls' school. Way too early for the Dean and Chapter of Salisbury Cathedral who she asked to be the trustees for the school. Way too early for the Rector of St. James', Westminster. Way too early, actually, for her nephew who she entrusted the whole plan to when she died. He didn't dare tell her that he wasn't up for the whole idea, but passed the whole thing over to a council as soon as he possibly could.

We'll go down in a few minutes to her grave, to her memorial tablet. It has been restored this year and is much, much clearer. The marble tablet above the grave is massive. It's unusual because most of the writing is detail about how the school should be. She'd clocked that her plans for her school were going to face opposition and she was shrewd. You can't really brush a mighty slab of marble in Westminster Abbey under the carpet. Some lady. There's grit under that benign, serene smile that looks down from her portrait in the hall back at school. Would she tell you

you've got that grit too? Have you, but you just don't realise it?

We'll stand around her grave. The words there are worn now, but bear in mind that she's buried with her only two children. Her daughter, Anne had been named after Elizabeth's younger sister, Anne. Both sister and daughter Anne died aged 2. Elizabeth's son, William, died when he was 2 months. She'd never have seen her children grow to your age, to teenage years. Yet, deep in her heart, she was committed to this project of making life better for girls who did. This is a woman who dug deep and found a way through her own sadness by helping other people she'd never met. What will she say to you? Can you hear what she went through and dreamt off across the centuries?

Up on the tablet is the instruction that this school for girls was to be for orphan gentlewomen. Why them?

Not because this had been a pet charity, but because she'd been an orphan gentlewoman herself, from the age of 6. Her guardian was abroad; her step-mother remarried. Her younger siblings died around the same time as her parents. One older brother died in a duel; the other was to suffer from deep depression until he took his own life. It seems utterly remarkable to me that she came through all this. Not only got through it, but saw hope. Hope for life in making life better for other girls, so that they didn't go through what she had. Some lady.

For all of us, there's a conversation to be had with Elizabeth Godolphin. As the ladies of the Upper 6th find your way into the adult world, take with you her depth of compassion. Take with you her experience that even when life does not go to plan, you can come through and you can bring good out of it. Take with you, if you can, her faith. Her faith in the future. Her faith that God would not abandon her. The faith of this building that God will never abandon us. That love endures.

Don't dismiss her because she lived centuries ago. That's irrelevant. Indeed T.S. Eliot, author of the poem Mrs. Hattersley read from, said



that's an advantage. He said that we can only truly be modern if we are deeply steeped in a tradition. He said that if we try to be modern by following the trends of our time, we get caught up in fads and just end up in cycles of repeating what we know. You need to be deeply steeped in a tradition, he said, to know what you and I are on this planet to do.

"If we had before us those who have thus been a blessing to us, and could tell them how it came about, they would be amazed to learn what passed over from their life into ours". Words from our second reading. I believe plenty has passed over from Elizabeth Godolphin to us. I believe your year group has compassion and strength and kindness. You are Godolphin girls. You carry her mantle for the future. I feel sure it is safe in your hands.



Commem 2018

This year's Commem service at Westminster Abbey was as wonderful as ever with good readings, in particular an excellent piece from the Chaplain, Stella Wood; in addition the choir sang a really beautiful piece which was written by a Godolphin student, Lucinda Pope, for her GCSE Music examination earlier this year. For me though there was also a big WOW moment; we made our way through the cloisters to the chapel for the service and so had to walk past Elizabeth Godolphin's Memorialand, WOW, the wide leather straps holding the huge memorial tablet against the wall had vanished! The straps had been there for a large number of years as the tablet had become insecure and was in danger of falling off the wall; earlier this year though the Abbey had found some money and with the help of a most generous donation from the OGA the memorial tablet is now securely attached to the wall and the entire script is once again visible for us all to read (but Elizabeth is still referred to as Ms Godolphin!). In addition, I noticed for the first time the flagstone on the floor in front of the memorial, inscribed 'Elizabeth Godolphin', but it is now really badly worn because so many feet have passed across it over the years - don't miss it if you visit there!

Lynda Harrison,
Former Staff, Godolphin

Anne Marion Drake Lywood Sarum South 1936 - 1944

Anne and her sister Jean were at Godolphin whilst the family lived in Harnham. After school she went on to Bedford College to read for a degree in sociology. On leaving she took a job with Robert Potter an architect in Salisbury whose interest was in Church restoration and here Anne`s interest in Church buildings developed. She then spent two years in Geneva with the World Council of Churches and this was of great lasting interest to her.
On return an interest in housing

was born and this took her to the new towns of Letchworth Garden City and the adjacent Stevenage New Town, a very busy and interesting time for her. Eventually she came back to Wiltshire and moved in with her sister in Mapledurwell and so began Anne`s long interest in the life of that village and all that went with it. Sadly after many happy years there her mobility became a problem, but she was well looked after in later life after a lifetime of giving to others.



Above: Anne pictured on her 70th birthday with her niece Wendy.



Margaret Elise Short (née Hetherington) c. 1960 - 1965

Maggie was known to have enjoyed her life to the full at Godolphin and maintained several strong friendships from school all her life.
After school she went to university in Reading to read Social Sciences. This was her abiding interest, but she found herself working in Market Research for some years. After an early retirement to spend time with her mother she eventually returned to her main interest of social work, helping a large number of families in Highgate, a keen volunteer also for Homestart, Merton and becoming Chair of Governors of a Primary School in Morden for many years. She had an incredible gift to be able to understand and get on with a wide range of people from all backgrounds and gave so much in such a modest way.
She leaves behind her husband, two daughters and two grandchildren.

Miss Joy Taylor Staff 1957 - 1982

Miss Taylor, who died in November, after many years of declining health, spent much of her professional life at Godolphin. She was appointed straight from college by Miss Jerred as assistant Physical Education teacher; under Miss Engledow she became head of the P. E. department, a post she held until she left to care for elderly parents. In my Headship , Miss Taylor was appointed Senior Mistress, a challenging post, in

which she showed energy and good humour, often standing in for me when I had to be away at meetings.
Miss Taylor was an outstanding sportswoman. She had represented her County at tennis, badminton and cricket, and England at lacrosse. She captained the England Woman's Lacrosse team for many years, and in 1967 led a Great Britain team on a nine week tour of the States and returned there many times to coach.
As a teacher, Miss Taylor was outstanding: the Godolphin lacrosse teams often won the National Championship. But even more to her credit was her ability to bring

out the best in the least able: she was both a gifted and a humane teacher of P. E. ! Many generations of O.Gs (and their parents) have been grateful to her.
As Senior Mistress, Miss Taylor's organizational skills were much valued by all members of the Godolphin community, as was her concern for their wellbeing. She was respected by everyone for her high standards, her warm personality and her splendid sense of humour. Godolphin was fortunate to have Miss Taylor on the staff for a quarter of a century.
**Veronica M Fraser
Headmistress, 1968-1980**

Elizabeth Moody (née Bennet) Sarum South 1953-1963

Liz, as she was always known died peacefully at home in Somerset in May after a long battle with cancer.
She was the daughter of John and Joan Bennett who owned and ran the Salisbury Journal. She had a very happy carefree childhood living in Alderbury and roaming the countryside on horseback with her sister Eleanor and brother William.
In 1953 she joined Rose Villa with Miss Body as headmistress and eventually to Sarum South under Miss Lloyd. She always remembered her time at Godolphin with fondness and also the friends she made there. Her granddaughters Penny, Georgia and Tilly are now pupils at School.



Liz went to London to train as a speech therapist but did not finish the course as she became engaged to Robert and they were married in 1965. They raised three children in rural Somerset where she lived all her adult life.
Liz retained her great love of horses and hunted with the Mendip, did endurance riding and latterly when she could no longer ride herself, joined a racing syndicate. She always attended Badminton Horse Trials and was passionate about the countryside and rural issues.
After a private family cremation, the parish church of East Harptree, Somerset was packed for a service remembering her life – testament to the affection and respect in which she was held, both in the rural community where she lived for so long and further afield.

Jean Horsman, (née Fraser) & Elizabeth Hart, Fawcett House

I thought you would like to know that my mother, Jean Horsman née Fraser and her identical twin sister, Elizabeth Hart died last year. Their mother Phyllis Farncombe was also an old Godolphin pupil. Jean died on December 9th 2018 aged eighty five from a short illness and Elizabeth died on July 12th 2018 following an operation. She was also eighty five.
They begun life at Godolphin School in 1939 as full boarders because the war had begun and their mother who was a doctor had to work. I think this may have been their first day at school.
During her time at Godolphin my mother made a life long friend of Jill Hosking (née Garrett). Her mother (Barbara Garrett) had also been at Godolphin School with Phyllis so the two families were very close. Jill is still alive and living on her family's farm in Cornwall. Jean went on to study Physiology at Bedford College where she received a 2:1 Honours degree. Elizabeth also achieved a BSc at Bedford College but in Zoology. After a short spell at the National Hospital Queens Square working as an electrophysiologist, Jean was successful in getting a place at St Mary's Hospital Medical School to join the family's tradition of becoming a doctor. Her maternal grandfather was also a doctor. But she did not take up her offer and married Malcolm Horsman whom she later divorced. She had three daughters and seven grandchildren. She lived in Highgate in North London where she set up various Arts Societies and started an antique porcelain business.
Elizabeth also lived in Highgate and had three children. They were in daily contact with each other. Throughout our lives we have been told lots of stories about life at Godolphin. Jean and Jill were in Fawcett House together and I still have several of the letters that they wrote home to their parents during their time there, which are very amusing.
My mother always spoke fondly of her time at Godolphin. For us it is the end of an era.

Dr Susan Rankine (daughter)



Hazel Armitage Harrison (née Wood) 1930’s

Hazel was at school in the 1930’s and on leaving school with the War looming joined the WRNS and served at an out station at Bletchley Park working on large machines that helped to decode the German signal settings which when complete then progressed to Bletchley for further work. These machines known as ‘bombes’ were designed by Alan Turing and have been recently recreated at Bletchley for visitors to see, although they were all destroyed on Churchill`s orders as with the plans at the end of the war. After the war she worked as PA to the MD of Bertram Mills Circus before marrying in 1951. She is survived by two sons, her husband having died in 2003.

Alexa Elliott (née McMullen) 1920’s

I am sad to say that my mum, Alexa Sybil Elliott (née McMullen) commonly known as “Lexie”, died on 16th July 2017. She was 103, when she decided to “lexit” (these were her words). She was a wonderful and amazing person and spoke so fondly of her time at Godolphin. Somewhere in the 1920s I believe. She married my father in 1943 in Tripoli, Libya during the second world war. She was a physiotherapist with the Red Cross seconded to the British army. She met my father Charles Campbell Elliott who was with the South African forces seconded to the British 8th Army. They met, fell in love and were married 2 weeks later! After the war they moved to South Africa where she remained until her death in 2017. She was a stalwart in the retirement village where she lived and kept everyone on their toes, either by playing the piano or the piano accordion. (She was seldom without the latter, and her brothers called her “the girl

Dr Helen Squire Staff 1977 - 1989

Helen Squire, who taught Chemistry at Godolphin from 1977 -1989, died earlier this year. When I appointed her she was returning, gladly, to full time teaching in the independent sector after some years caring for her elderly mother and a short period in a secondary school near her family home in Gloucestershire. Godolphin was very fortunate to have Helen Squire on the staff, both for her considerable contribution to school life generally and for her teaching.

She taught Chemistry – a challenging subject – with flair and enthusiasm, and is remembered with gratitude and affection by many former pupils, and by her colleagues. Helen was an exemplary and much valued member of the Staff Room – highly professional, but with a warm personality. She had a wonderfully sound philosophy, accepting the occasional trials of school life with cheerfulness. Her sense of humour, her clarity of vision and her unfailing loyalty were a great strength to me personally, and a great asset to the School.

**Veronica M Fraser,
Headmistress,
1968–1980**

Judith Patricia Howells Staff

Judith Patricia Howells recently passed away. After suffering for several years from dementia and an associated decline, she passed away suddenly on Friday 13 April 2018 at her care home in Poole. She was 78. The care home staff often mentioned that mum regularly referred to her ‘girls’ and kept them on their toes in her school teacher manner! Something my brother and I can attest to! She also sang Welsh hymns to them. I can confirm that mum’s teaching years at Godolpin were the happiest in her working career enjoying the staff and students along with the general school and teaching environment. This applied not only

to academic endeavours, but the events, trips, extra-curricular activities and ethos of the school. Indeed my brother and I still remember picking mum up after Speech Day and being offered the cakes and sandwiches left later in the day! Definitely one of her school year highlights, which I recall she attended for several years after retirement along with staff reunions as they occurred. Although for those who knew her the sports activities weren’t high on her personal agenda! I am trying to remember when Judy started at Godolphin, but it must have been in the late 1970’s possibly 1980 and she remained teaching until the mid/late ‘noughties’

when she retired to join our father David in retirement. (He predeceased her in 2012). As I’ve already mentioned mum enjoyed all aspects of school life and was very proud of the standing of the school believing she made a contribution to its success. In her time the school went from strength to strength and no doubt still does. I know that the preparation and effort she put in at home before lessons put both myself and my brother off from becoming teachers! Mum maintained contact with many of the girls and colleagues for as long as she was able following her retirement and the progress of her illness.

Jon Howells

with the musical bra”). I was privileged to be her carer for the last two years of her interesting life and was with her when she breathed her last. A great oak tree fell that day. She has left a huge gap not only in my life, but in the lives of many. She is survived by two of her remaining children - she tragically buried a son of 62 and a daughter of 52. My father died 17 years ago and she was a wonderful wife to him. So, left are my brother Anthony, myself Alexa (fuff) Kirsten, 12 grandchildren and 15 great grandchildren.

**Alexa Kirsten
(daughter)**



DEATHS

For obituaries submissions or notices, please contact Jenny McArdle: jmcardle@waitrose.com or, Garden Cottage, Church Road, Farley, Salisbury SP5 1AH

NAME

Madeleine Alyward
Barbara Holloway
Helena Laurence
Clare Jennings
Philippa Vry
Ann Stevenson

MAIDEN NAME

Woolley
Steel
Lyttelton
Newman

Drew

SCHOOL DATES

1936-1940

1932-1939
1968-1974
1988-1995
1934-1943

OG
WEDDINGS

Lolly Marsh

Held on the shortest day of the year at the beautiful Gate Street Barn in Surrey, was the setting for the Christmas wedding of Lolly Marsh (Hamilton 2000-2007) to Olly Astbury. Lolly is an event professional so the day flowed seamlessly with guests enjoying the magical surroundings and the perfect winter sun. Support from other OGs was on hand from Verity Marsh (Hamilton 2008-2015) her maid of honour and Mig Smith (Methuen 2000-2007) one of her bridesmaids as well as a number of OG guests. As her something old, Lolly wore her Godolphin cloak on the journey to the venue, keeping her dress a surprise for the guests. The newlyweds jetted off to Mexico for their honeymoon and have settled into married life in London.

**Lolly Astbury (née Marsh)
Hamilton, 2000-2007**



ARCHIVE IMAGES

If you have any information regarding archive images, or any you would like to share please email: oga@godolphin.org





Alice in Wonderland 1900



Tennis, July 1899



Planting Trees 1906



Emma Polhill



6th form 1910



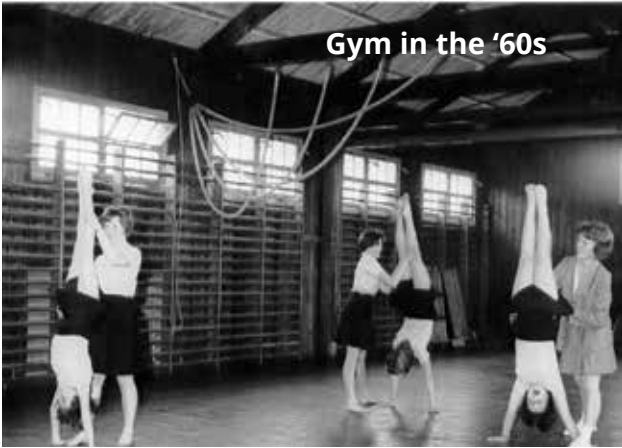
Cricket team 1903



Carpentry in the main hall



Cloak room



Gym in the '60s



Nelson House 1901





GO Connect has been specifically created for the Godolphin Alumnae and the wider Godolphin community including past parents, governors, staff and friends of the school. GO Connect's pages include news and events, stories about the school today, links to the OGA Magazine and other online publications, further information about Godolphin's history and archives, a photo gallery and much more. Once you are a registered member, you will be able to make use of the search facility for Old Girls and we hope this will encourage more of our Alumnae to re-connect with each other.

GO Connect can be accessed via the Godolphin Alumnae page on the Godolphin School website www.godolphin.org or via its own web address www.godolphincommunity.org

Godolphin and the Old Godolphin Association is committed to protecting and respecting your privacy. We will respect any personal data you share with us and keep it safe. We aim to be clear when we collect your data how we intend to use it and will not forward it to any unrelated third party, or do anything you wouldn't reasonably expect. We ask that you, as individuals do not give any information from our website to any third party. Full details of our Privacy Policy can be found on line at www.godolphin.org



OGA DONATIONS



OGA donations are derived primarily from the subscription paid on joining the School with a separate fund to pay for the OGA Bursary. As well as substantial one-off projects such as the amazing restoration of the Elizabeth Godolphin memorial, which has used a considerable amount from the general fund, there are also costs involved with the administration of the OGA such as the magazine. If you felt able to contribute either to the Bursary fund, or to the ongoing administration of the OGA your donation, however small, is very welcome. Please contact Pippa Lody our Treasurer for more details. pippamca@googlemail.com 07739 804585.

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We are always looking for new enthusiastic members for the committee to share their ideas. If you are keen to become involved and feel you could contribute then please contact Jane Forrest or Sarah Sowton.

For more information on the OGA and Godolphin School events please go to www.godolphin.org or follow us! For general enquiries: OGA@godolphin.org



DATES FOR YOUR DIARY



Friday 3 May 2019, 3pm
Godolphin Prep 25th Anniversary/Reunion
Godolphin School

Friday 5 July 2019, 11am-12 noon
Godolphin Prep Prize Giving
Godolphin Prep

Saturday 6 July 2019, 9am-2pm
Godolphin Speech Day
Godolphin School

Saturday 14 September 2019, 10am
OGA Committee Meeting
Godolphin School

Saturday 9th November, 4.30pm
Commem (Service of Thanksgiving)
Westminster Abbey

Saturday 14 March 2020, 10am/11.30am
OGA AGM
OGA Committee Meeting
Godolphin School

Congratulations to Godolphin
on this prestigious award



THE SUNDAY TIMES

**SCHOOLS
GUIDE
2019**

**SOUTHWEST
INDEPENDENT
SECONDARY
SCHOOL
OF THE YEAR**

