



PRICE THREEPENCE.

# COUNTY SCHOOL,

PEMBROKE DOCK.

## GOVERNORS:

Rev. SILAS T. PHILLIPS, B.D., Pembroke Dock, Chairman  
S. B. Satch, Esq., J.P., Hill-House " Vice-Chairman.  
J. Hatchings, Esq., J.P., Bush street " "  
Mrs. Williams, Laws Street, Pembroke Dock. "  
Mrs. Hurrell Style, Pembroke.  
Rev. Godfrey Wolfe, Lamprey  
Wm. Smith, Esq., Bush Street, Pembroke Dock.  
Rev. W. Powell, Neyland.  
B. Hancock, Esq., Pembroke Dock.  
W. M. Griffiths, Esq., Pembroke.  
Rev. W. Evans, M.A., Pembroke Dock.  
W. Grieve, Esq., Pembroke Dock.  
F. Ward-Davies, Esq., Pembroke.  
W. Evans, Esq., Pembroke Dock.  
Clerk—H. A. Jones-Lloyd, Esq., Solicitor, Pembroke Dock.

## STAFF:

*Head Master*—T. H. Jones, M.A., Queens' College, Cambridge,  
Senior Optime, Maths. Trip., 1900.  
G. H. West, B.Sc. (London), F.C.S., Mason College, Birmingham.  
Honours in Chemistry.  
C. J. Jones, B.Sc. (Wales). Honours.  
J. H. Garnett, M.Sc. (Wet.). Honours.  
Miss Ida A. Perman, M.A. (Lond.), First Class Classical  
Honours.  
Miss F. McLeod, B.A. (Wales). Honours.  
Miss C. Evans, Modern Languages.  
Miss Soutter, Art.  
Miss B. Jones.  
*Music*—Miss S. M. Hughes, Certificated Trinity College, and  
R.A.M.  
*Cookery and Laundry Classes*—Miss E. Evans.



## County School, Pembroke Dock, Magazine.

No. 25.

DECEMBER.

1908.

## Editorial.

By the time this copy of the "Penvro" issues from the press we shall all be thinking of the holidays and the festive season at hand. We wish all our readers a very Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

At the end of a Term we frequently have to regret the departure of some one who has taken an active interest in the life of the school, either a member of the staff or a senior pupil. This term we are losing Miss Soutter, who has been Art Mistress in the school for a little more than two years. Miss Soutter has always taken an interest in the "Penvro," and it is to her skill and kind-ness that we owe the artistic cover of our Magazine. We all wish Miss Soutter a happy time in her new school; and we hope that she will sometimes remember the old pupils' column, which is open to past members of the staff as well as old pupils.

Several poets moralised over the punishments that come swift and sure to a culprit that shirks his lessons. Many, too, deal with the school curriculum. The mathematics master will surely take pity on the "forlorn" wretch who sighs:

As well as these, we learn Euclid,  
Which makes us feel forlorn;  
And I and my companions  
Wish Euclid had ne'er been born.

But here is a more cheerful aspect of school life. It is the expression of a very tiny little maid, who has not been long in the school:

There is a very jolly game,  
They call it hockey by name.  
And often on a winter day,  
We're very glad indeed to play.

The little poem ends happily with the line:

Because we play hockey, and then all is well.

The happiness of school days inspired another poet, who wrote:

Oh, how happy are the schooldays;  
They will never come again.  
Youth's days so soon, are over  
And we go our different ways.  
And then as older people,  
As round the fire we sit,  
We'll tell our schoolday stories  
To our children as we knit.

This is a fitting sentiment with which to conclude. Perhaps someone will feel inspired by these efforts to write a poem for the next magazine. Our Editor will be delighted.

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"Come, months, come away;  
Put on white, black, and grey;  
Let your light sisters play--  
Ye, follow the bier  
Of the dead cold year,  
And make her grave green with tear on tear."

— Shelley.

## Boys' Walking Club.

This year, it was thought advisable to supplement Paper Chases by forming a Walking Club. We have had two or three most enjoyable walks.

The first of the series was to Upton, a small village north-west of Cosheston. Two parties numbering nine in each set off, one under the command of Mr C. J. Jones, the other being accompanied by Mr Garnett. The former party went by the Lower road, whilst the latter went across the Upper road and through Buttermilk lane, to Cosheston cross roads, and then through Paskeston Lane to Upton. I was with Mr Jones's party, and our master tried to make the walk as agreeable as he does all such recreations. Mr Jones thought it would be a good plan to find out the names of the trees we saw on the way. This we succeeded in doing wonderfully well by the aid of a little booklet. Mr Jones then suggested that everyone should wear the leaf of some tree in his hat or coat, and in a short time, oak leaves, chestnut leaves, alder leaves, etc., appeared in the boys' hats. One boy caused great amusement by decorating his coat with a large fig leaf. After crossing Mayeston Moor, we quickly arrived at Upton, where we obtained permission to look round the Castle Chapel. We were all greatly interested in the tombs of old knights and ladies that were there. By the figures, and the dress, we could see that they must belong to families as far back as the 13th century. When we came out we met Mr Garnett and his troop, and they also visited the chapel. The whole party then joined and went to Upton shore to have tea under the trees. For the return journey the parties changed routes. We were all eager to get home, and by singing and whistling, kept up a swinging pace, but were met at the cross roads by Mr Garnett's party who had evidently walked quicker. We then formed fours and tramped back to school, after spending a most enjoyable afternoon. The second walk was to St. Twynnells Church, 22 boys and Mr Jones and Mr Garnett turned out. We again divided into two parties, the one under Mr Garnett, in which I was included, going through Maiden Wells, whilst that under Mr Jones went across Bentlas Ferry, through Hundleton and Orierton. The outward journey was rather dreary owing to the rain, but we arrived at St. Twynnells some time before the other party. At tea, which followed, the latter gave us a glowing account of the way they had come. On taking this route on our way back we found that they had not exaggerated, for it was indeed very pretty, and the lakes at Orierton were extremely beautiful. It was about 6 o'clock when we arrived home, feeling very tired, but still very glad to have such opportunities of seeing our school district.

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"O, wind,  
If Winter comes, can Spring be far behind?"—Shelley.

## Camping out by the Sea.

Camping out is one way of living the "Simple life," with plenty of air, sea and sand. It is a most delightful life for those who do not mind going without the comforts of a town house; they will find themselves compensated tenfold by the beauties of nature and the delicious sensation of a totally different mode of living. It is true that, instead of comfortable armchairs, one has to sit on anything he can get; fires are replaced by oil stoves, and feather beds by hammocks; but all this adds to the charm. Campers out have one glorious advantage over the trippers, that of seeing the sun rise. No one who comes for the usual day's excursion can arrive early enough for the sight of the sea when it is first illuminated by the sun. The sun rises like a ball of fire from the east and its way is marked by little fiery clouds scattered across the sky, and reflected in the sea which is covered with most exquisite colours. The sand at sunrise seems more golden than at any other time of the day and the white seabirds glisten against its brightness. The western headland is at its best, the red rocks forming a most beautiful contrast to the bright green grass above, and the deep green water below. The day's programme very often begins with mushrooming. We start off barefooted with a basket in search of the dainties, not caring for the dewy grass which is deliciously cool. There is such excitement running after everything that looks like a mushroom but which often turns out to be a piece of paper or a toadstool. Perhaps one morning we might go a long way and not find one; another time we might get our baskets full of big ones measuring eight inches in diameter. By the time we get back, the kettle is boiling and our long walk in the keen morning air has given us monstrous appetites. When breakfast is over, there are the farms to be visited to order our dinner. This often means a long business for they never seem to have all we want; if we can get a cabbage they haven't a potato on the place and sometimes we have to go without them altogether. Then there is water to be fetched. Going to the well is by no means fatiguing but coming home is quite a different matter. Next, we usually go down for our baths, to which we look forward as something very refreshing. We take our towels on our arm and make the descent, screaming with laughter as we slip at every step on the short grass. Oh! how beautifully cool the water is. It seems to make you twice as energetic as you were before. Then what fun you have learning to swim and float with the aid of a pair of wings. The rest of the morning is usually spent either in paddling, running down sandbanks, or searching for fish and anemones in rock pools. When we reach the hut again, we are quite ready for our dinner, even without potatoes.

In the afternoon the sun is at its highest, making it too hot to do anything but sit underneath the awning and read or sleep. In this way teatime soon comes round. We lay it in front of the hut in our natural drawing-room; enjoying it none the less because the cups and

saucers do not match. After tea, the air is cooler and we feel ready for a game of cricket or to sit in camp chairs watching the sun sinking in the west. It is glorious to be able to stay and enjoy the beauties of the sea by night instead of rushing off to the train. It is very interesting after it begins to get dusk to watch the revolving flash lights on Lundy Island and one on the Devonshire coast. It is pretty too, to see all the little lights shining from the windows of the other huts. Quite a little village seems to have sprung up. Then the moon rises over the sea and casts a silvery path of light across the deep waters. The waves are bright with phosphorescence and the whole produces an effect at once weird and beautiful. We linger looking at the scene until it is time to go to bed; we light our lamp, and make our beds, and amongst other preparations, we put wool in our ears as a guard against earwigs. This is the history of one day's camping out at the seaside.

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Miss Soutter—she will pardon the revelation—had a keen eye for what was amusing in our school life, and we fear that she even found, sometimes, that there was merriment to be distilled out of the doings of the Staff. We trust her "Literary Remains" will some day be published. Our best wishes go with her to her new sphere of work, and we sincerely trust that she will have many a glad New Year.

"Say, Heavenly muse, shall not thy sacred vein  
Afford a present to the infant God?  
Hast thou no verse, no hymn, or solemn strain  
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## A Sea Trip to Barry.

During the summer holidays I had the opportunity of enjoying a sea trip to Barry and Cardiff. My father's vessel, the "Haslar," had orders to go there in the second week in August. It was about 2.30 when we steamed from Neyland pontoon, and after a run of less than an hour reached the mouth of the Haven. We kept at a distance of about a mile from the shore, and were thus enabled to see the prominent features very well. After about half-an-hour's steaming we were able to see the Stack Rocks very clearly, and many other rocky eminences on the Pembroke-shire coast. Shortly afterwards St. Govan's Head was sighted, and here I was given an opportunity of seeing the wonderfully well marked strata on this part of the coast. One could not wish for a better example, and I think Mr Garnett would have been very pleased to have obtained the same view as I did. Freshwater's sandy shore was quickly approached and passed, and soon afterwards night began to fall. Fortunately, however, it was a beautiful, clear, summer night, and was made more delightful by the fact that it was full moon. It was really a grand sight to see the Bristol Channel lit up as it was that night. We were steaming nearer to the Devonshire coast than the Welsh coast, and were enabled to see the towns on both sides of the Channel. Swansea and the Mumbles were seen on one side, whilst almost opposite there was a well-lighted town, which the man at the helm told me was Ilfracombe. Further on that this, there was a most remarkable view, for we could see quite clearly the hills of North Devon, and were able to get a good idea of their height and beauty. After two or three hours' steaming we arrived at Barry, where we lay for the night. This was at 2.30 p.m., and at 6 o'clock next morning I was called up and told to get ready to go ashore at Penarth. I was put ashore about a mile out of Penarth, and much enjoyed the walk along the cliffs to the town. After my companion and I had looked round Penarth, we took the train to Cardiff, and spent the whole of the day wandering round the Welsh Capital. It was midnight before we arrived at Barry, accompanied by my father and the engineer, whom we had met in Cardiff. The next morning was spent in visiting Barry, but by the time we got aboard in the afternoon we were like sweeps, owing to the great amount of coal dust in the air. After we had visited the extensive docks of Barry and strolled round the town, a great proportion of whose inhabitants are foreigners, we left for home. At about 6 o'clock we passed the beautiful seat of the Earl of Dunraven, and we then turned in for the night. At about 2 o'clock the steady roll of the ship ceased, and we knew that we were once more in Milford Haven. It was about 3 o'clock when we anchored off Hobb's Point, and both my friend and I agreed that it had been a very pleasant trip.

W. H. Perry.

## The Late Mr. H. G. Allen.

It is with the greatest regret that we record the death of Mr. H. G. Allen, which took place on Wednesday, Nov. 25th. Mr. Allen was the first chairman of the Governors of the County School, and held that position until advancing age, with its infirmities, made it impossible for him to attend the meetings at all regularly. His interest in the school was keen and never failing, and no one rejoiced more than he when, after four years' work in temporary premises, the school, for which he had done so much, was established in the new buildings, of which he had two years before laid the central memorial stone.

It was a great pleasure to all to meet Mr. Allen on successive Prize Days. As a pupil of Dr Arnold, of Rugby, he had acquired the highest ideals of school life, and these he tried to impress upon his hearers with an earnestness to which the example of a long and useful life lent the greatest weight. Warm congratulations to those who had succeeded in winning prizes and kindly sympathy with those who had been less fortunate were mingled with a gentle humour which attracted all to one who simply and naturally showed the beauty of an honoured old age succeeding a strenuous and honourable life.

## Our School Poets.

Sometimes all little birds that are,  
How they seemed to fill the sea and the air  
With their sweet jargoning.

The Staff seems anxious to discover some budding poetic genius in the school, judging from the fact that two Forms—III A and II B—have been set the task of writing poetry. We do not know if any such genius has yet been found, but it was our privilege to see some of the effusions, and it has led us to think that most of the aspirants believe Shakespeare's greatness as a poet lies in the "irregularities of his metre" (Form V, please annotate!). This form of greatness they have striven to imitate.

It would be impossible to quote the poems at length, but we may cull some choice flowers here and there. Pay heed to the moral of the following couplet; it is better than its metre!

We must not talk, we must not play;  
And we must not disobey.

How many poor esquires after knowledge sympathise with this?—

A schoolboy, a schoolboy am I;  
But oh! my work is so dry.  
I would much rather play  
Than I would stay  
In detention from four until five.

Several poets moralised over the punishments that come swift and sure to a culprit that shirks his lessons. Many, too, deal with the school curriculum. The mathematics master will surely take pity on the "forlorn" wretch who sighs:

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### School Notes.

The number of pupils in school this term is 186.

Forty-eight new pupils entered in September this year. The average age of these pupils was 13 years. This, we understand, is a great improvement on previous entries, pupils in the past having been greatly handicapped by entering school late—often at 15 years, instead of 11 or 12.

The Central Welsh Board results reached school at the beginning of term, and the certificate list was read by the Head Master at morning prayers. The successes included 3 Honours, 4 Seniors, and 25 Juniors.

We congratulate E. C. Stephens, E. M. Young, and J. James on gaining Honours Certificates. H. Petty and H. Collins, whilst taking Junior Certificates, obtained distinction in the Senior stages of Arithmetic and Mathematics.

The following pupils obtained Entrance Scholarships:—Flossie Watts, Florence Roblyn, Edith James, Elizabeth Blencowe; E. A. Hitchings, D. Morse, H. L. Griffiths, W. Hicks, F. Cainan. County Scholarships:—Dorothy Johns, Nellie Perkins, Mary Jones, Elsie Brown; William Mason, Arthur Masters, J. B. Blencowe. Internal Scholarships were awarded to:—Dilys Jones; S. B. Thomas, F. C. Lawrence.

Prize Day has been postponed until next term.

The school was visited on Saturday, November 14th, by B. B. Skirrow Esq., M.A., H.M. Inspector of Secondary Schools.

The Preliminary Certificate Examination for Elementary School Teachers will be held at the school on Thursday and Friday, December 17th and 18th.

E. McKeon has been appointed to the Pembroke Dock Branch of the National Provincial Bank.

E. A. Allen, W. V. Davies, F. P. Collins, S. M. Edwards, K. E. Williams, A. M. Morris, W. H. Howell, and E. E. Williams have been appointed Pupil Teachers under the Borough Education Committee.

We congratulate Elsie Stephens and Ethel Young on winning the County Exhibitions. We are grateful to them for the delightful half-holiday with which we celebrated their success. We should like to look forward to such a holiday as an annual event. We might call it "Honours Day."

The Laudate Hymn Book, which has been used this term instead of the old Hymnal, has proved a great success, and the new hymns and tunes have given an impetus to the singing at prayers.

We understand that the new subject of Hygiene introduced this term in Form IV. has aroused great interest and enthusiasm. The skeleton being "hors de combat," the pupils make use of one another in practical work.

As a result of the Examination held last term, Kate Mathias has been appointed to the Post Office at Pembroke.

K. M. Leonard, J. James, and J. W. Phillips are now serving a year as Student Teachers. They attend school for one day each week; on the other four days they are trained in the art of teaching at an Elementary School in the county.

Early in the term, a small girl from one of the lower forms came into Room 2 and asked: "Please is Room 3 in the Assembly Hall?" On being asked what she required, the prompt reply was: "I want to borrow some Lamb's Tales!"

In a Geography Class this term, the Master was dictating the questions for Home Work. He said: "I want you to go all over the world for examples." We thought it would be a costly exercise.

At the beginning of the term, one of the Masters met a small boy carrying a pile of new books under his arm. The Master took one of them, a bright new copy of "Kenilworth," and admired it. "Who is the author of this book?" asked the Master. A pause—then: "A. and C. Black, sir."

We were pleased to see, a few weeks ago, the first number of "Legiolium," the magazine of the Castleford Secondary School. The editor expresses the hope that the first number will be the worst, but this need by no means be taken as an insinuation that it is anything but good. Among the articles we are pleased to see one on Freshwater, signed M.D., who also shows signs of blossoming forth as a poet, if it is true that the "Hockey Songs" are from the same pen.

It is not in Parliament alone that brilliant sayings are given to the world. Detention does not deter some of our wits. The following is certainly a brilliant epigram on European diplomacy: "Wolsey was the first man to understand the 'balance of POWDER' in Europe."

A member of the staff, having spent some time with the fashionable "short methods" in Arithmetic, was dismayed to find one pupil remained behind to know how a multiplication might be done by "that protracted method you were showing us."



The unknown artist who made such charming and suitable designs on the new flags for the hockey match the other day, is to be congratulated on the originality of his ideas.

ADVT.—Wanted, a Skeleton Cleaner, insured to dust and disease. Applicants please apply to the Secretary of the Ambulance Class.

Woodwork on a large scale! This is from the note book of a boy:—  
Make the square prison into (a) an octagonal, (b) a circular prison.

In a description of an imaginary motor car ride, a girl tells of her arrival at Aberystwyth, when "it was so early in the season that few visitors were to be seen." She then continues her journey through North Wales into England, through the mountains of Westmoreland to Scotland, and on again still further North through the lowlands and past the Grampians to the "wild Scottish moorlands, all beautiful with heather." Either the motor ride was a very prolonged affair, or the fairies must have been secretly helping the heather.

WANTED.—Directions and rules for the games of "Alum" and "Bang-a-tel," recently referred to in an essay.

The inhabitants of Llangwm seem to be Irish as well as Flemish, judging from an Irish "bull" uttered the other day. We were told by a boy that he was trying to "bend his ruler straight," and it was too much for the ruler.

Extracts from Essays on Sponges.—"They have no bones, but only a lump of jelly." "They do not eat anything, nor do they eat like us, but when their food gets on the jelly part a hole forms and the food drops down through." "In the Mediterranean the ships go out early in the morning and begin diving for the sponges." "Sponges are animals, which, when they die, turn into skeletons." "The animal has a tough covering like the white of a raw egg."

In an account of the irregularities of metre which occur in a certain play of Shakespeare, there were quoted three lines of PROSE which the writer, in her attempts to scan, found decidedly "irregular."

### Old Christmas.

As the festive season of Christmas draws nearer every day, our thoughts are apt to stray from commonplace topics and to dwell on customs and ceremonies which are peculiar to this oldest and most popular of all Christian festivals. Whilst our thoughts are thus pleasantly occupied, perhaps a description of the old English Christmas might prove interesting. Christmas in these good old times, if not more popular than at the present day, was certainly kept with more ceremony and greater conviviality.

One of the most prominent features of Christmastide in the old days

was the presence of the waits. Their music, even if it could not be described as perfect harmony, was very welcome to the listeners, for their minstrelsy, resounding in the frosty air, was one of the surest signs that Christmas was approaching, and was the forerunner of greater joys to come. Nor must the carol-singers be forgotten. They were always sure of a hearty welcome, and their solemn yet joyous strain conjured up in the mind a vision of that first angelic choir, announcing in sweetest harmony their message of peace and goodwill to mankind.

On Christmas Eve the games of "hoodman blind," now better known as "blind man's buff," "hot cockles," "bob apple," "snap-dragon," etc., were indulged in, and those who were too old and feeble to play formed an appreciative audience.

In addition to other lights, it was customary with old English folk to burn two waxen tapers, called Christmas candles, whilst the hearth was replenished with the Yule Log. The custom of burning the Yule Log is very old indeed. It was a huge log of wood, brought with much ceremony into the hall on Christmas Eve, and was lighted with the brand of last year's log. Whilst it lasted there was drinking, singing, and telling of tales. The log was supposed to last all night, and if by any chance it went out it was considered an ill omen. The walls and doors were decorated with mistletoe, the presence of the latter being a great danger to the female portion of the company.

The last, but not by any means the least, important item was the Christmas dinner. After the guests are seated round the festive board the butler enters, accompanied by two other servants, one on either side, carrying lighted waxen candles. He bears in his hands a silver charger on which reposes an enormous boar's head, decorated with rosemary. In its open mouth is a lemon. The charger being laid on the table, the master of the house is expected to make a speech suitable to the occasion. At the conclusion of dinner another ancient custom is observed—the passing round to the guests of the Wassail Bowl. The host drinks first, wishing the assembled company the compliments of the season. The guests, in turn, follow his example, each proposing a health. The table thus being relieved of its good cheer, games are resumed and continue far into the small hours of the next morning, after which the tired and happy revellers retire to rest. Thus is concluded in mirth and all good fellowship an old English Christmas Day.

W. A. LLEWELLYN.

"What freezings have I felt, what dark days seen,  
What old December's bareness everywhere."

—Shakespeare.

### Old Pupils' Notes.

*The Editor will be glad to receive items of interest for this column from any of the Old Pupils of the School.*

We congratulate S. T. Phillips, of Christ's College, Brecon, on his recent success in passing the Oxford and Cambridge Schools Examination (Lower Certificate) with First Classes in Latin, Arithmetic, Mathematics, English, and Divinity. We are also pleased to hear that he has been awarded a St. David's Scholarship of the value of £20 a year.

Rev. W. B. Smith has been appointed to the Wesleyan Church at Swindon.

Elsie C. Stephens and Ethel Maud Young have entered as students at the University of Wales, Aberystwyth. We wish them successful careers.

J. M. Gittins, B.Sc., has been appointed Assistant Master at Ellesmere College, Montgomeryshire.

We are pleased to hear that Marjorie Dawes has been successful in winning a West Riding of Yorkshire Minor Scholarship.

T. H. Barnikel has now taken up his duties as a Second Division Clerk in the Civil Service, and has been appointed to the India Office.

W. Mayor has passed the Entrance Examination of the London and Provincial Bank, and has left for a branch in London.

At the recent distribution of prizes to the Apprentices in H.M. Dockyard, G. McCloghrie received the Admiralty prize for being top of the First Year Apprentices from all Dockyards. W. J. Davies was first in the Third Year Apprentices.

News reached us the other day of an old pupil, Lawson Bennett, an apprentice on s.s. King Howell, who distinguished himself by his bravery in diving into the Tyne and saving a man from drowning.

Kate M. Sinnett has won a prize for General Proficiency at the Swansea Training College.

### A Practical Joke.

"No!" said Harding, as his chum Davies finished the story he had been relating, "I don't believe in ghosts, and elves, and such idiotic things, and nothing on earth will ever make me."

Davies looked hard at his companion as he spoke.

They were both seated in a corner of the large dining hall at Abbey School, and near them some half-a-dozen of the other boys had gathered together to listen to their conversation. Presently the boys stood up, as the door opened and the Headmaster entered.

Mr. Norton, the Headmaster, was rather old; he had sharp features, and piercing blue eyes, which looked especially keen as he glanced round the room and began to speak.

"It has come to my notice," he said, "that, of late, you boys have been going into other boys' dormitories. This, as you all know, is strictly against the rules of the school, and I wish to warn you that if, after this, any boys leave their dormitories after the third gong, they will be severely punished."

When he had finished speaking he left the room, and the boys resumed their conversation.

\* \* \* \* \*

Everybody had gone upstairs, and the third gong had sounded, at which all the lights had been turned out.

The dormitories were long rooms, and five boys slept in each. Every dormitory was numbered. Davies slept in No. 7, and Harding in No. 11.

As Davies lay in bed, he could not go to sleep, for his thoughts would continue to turn to the subject of his conversation. Surely he could do something which would make Harding believe in ghosts.

He remembered reading how, some little time ago, at a boys' school, one of the boys had dressed up as a ghost and frightened another.

Could he not do the same? Yes, he would do it to-morrow night; what fun it would be. He felt quite prepared to risk a sound thrashing in the event of his being found out.

Such were the thoughts that occupied Davies' mind as he lay in bed that night.

Next day Davies was very quiet, and an observer might have noticed that he seemed preoccupied. How anxious he was for bed time to arrive.

At last the hour came, and Davies went quickly upstairs, and got into bed as quickly as possible.

He lay silently in bed, for what seemed to him a very long time, and it was about midnight, when he sat up and looked round the room.

All was silent, for the boys were fast asleep, so he rose quickly from his bed, padded his feet with cotton wool, took the sheet from his bed, and put it round his shoulders; then, taking a large, white handkerchief,

he wrapped it round his head, so that nothing of his face could be seen, except his eyes and nose.

He next took up a roll of paper, which he had purposely prepared, and on which he had written the following words:—

"I am a ghost! and I have come from the world of spirits, to beg of you, to believe in us, for if not, we will have sure revenge." His preparations being complete, Davies looked once more round the room, to make sure he was not observed, then, creeping to the door, he opened it quietly and slipped out.

\* \* \* \* \*

Harding lay on his bed, tossing about; he was very restless, and now and then he sat up.

Davies had been telling him some awful tales, and though he pretended he did not believe in ghosts, he was really frightened, and in a highly nervous state.

He kept fancying he could hear the sound of chains being dragged along, and other unusual sounds, which prevented his going to sleep.

Presently the door was pushed slowly open, and gliding noiselessly towards poor Harding's bed, came a ghostly white figure.

The figure held up its hands, and waved them about.

Harding's heart was beating wildly, he dare not move, his voice had gone, he could not scream.

What was he to do?

Every minute the figure came nearer, waving its arms about.

Presently it came up to Harding, and putting its finger on his cheek, was just about to read the words that were on the roll of paper when Harding with one mighty effort, yelled at the top of his voice.

All the boys were awakened by the noise, and pounced upon Davies, as he was endeavouring to escape to his own dormitory.

\* \* \* \* \*

In a very few minutes the scene was changed.

Masters, boys, a doctor, and the matron were round poor Harding's bed.

The fright had been too much for him; he was dead.

"It is very sad," said the doctor, "his heart was naturally weak, and the shock has killed him."

Everybody's face was grave, but most grave of all was that of Davies, who, sitting at the foot of the bed, looked at the face of his best chum, whom he had killed as the result of his practical joke.

\* \* \* \* \*

What Davies's feelings were, at the unhappy ending of his ill-advised practical joke, I will leave the readers of this story to imagine.

## Recreation Club.

—

"Every man shift for all the rest, and let no man take care for himself."—THE TEMPEST.

### GIRLS—HOCKEY.

A large number of new pupils joined our club this term, and, owing to the good weather and the kind supervision of Miss Evans, they are making splendid progress.

Our first match this term took place on November 7th, on the boys' ground, against Tenby County School girls. Our team was somewhat weakened since the last match, but notwithstanding this we were fortunate in winning by 6 goals to 1. We are very grateful to Mr. West for acting as referee, and also to the Mistresses for preparing tea.

Owing to the departure of some old girls, several changes have taken place in the officials of the club. A meeting was held at the beginning of the term, when a committee and a new secretary were chosen. The committee is constituted as follows:—N. Rees (Secretary), D. Phillips (treasurer and captain), B. Allison, K. Leonard, F. Cox, G. Edwards, S. Edwards, G. Henry, L. Williams, V. Pick, R. Seaton, M. Button.

### BOYS.—ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

At the beginning of the term, the following boys were chosen to fill the various offices, and also to form a Committee:—Captain, W. H. Petty; Vice-Captain, H. W. Collins; Secretary and Treasurer, W. H. Petty; Committee, J. Webb, H. Silcox, G. Leonard, and J. Phillips.

A. Murray and W. John were elected Captain and Vice-Captain respectively of the 2nd XI.

So far the present football season has not been very successful as regards the winning of matches. The following is the result up to December:—

Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Goals—	
				For.	Against.
4	1	2	1	14	10

The great feature, however, of the season, was the splendid victory over Haverfordwest Grammar School. We scored 9-1, and I think this is a record for these matches.

Our first match was against the Athletic Club Juniors, who are always strong opponents. Although we succeeded in scoring, through Kerrison, in the first minute, we were finally defeated 4-1.

Llanreath were our next opponents, and in this match there was a marked improvement in the play of the team. Although defeated 2-1, we certainly deserved to draw, if not to win. Petty succeeded in scoring the School's only goal.

Our third match was against Milford County School, on the Artillery Ground. We were greatly disappointed with the result, a draw, 3-3, but we played a poor game when compared with the other two matches. Webb scored one in the first half, to which the visitors quickly replied. Webb and Leonard put the school further ahead in the second half, but near the end the visitors reduced the lead, and on the stroke of time they managed to surprise Murray, our goal keeper, and equalise.

**THE HAVERFORDWEST G.S. MATCH.**—With such a poor record behind us, we did not go to Haverfordwest for our fourth match with any great amount of confidence. The match was spoilt owing to cold drizzly rain falling for a great part of the game. The school was represented by the following team: Goal, H. Brown; backs, H. Collins, J. Davies; halves, G. Harries, H. Silcox, T. O'Donnell; forwards, H. Davies, G. Leonard, H. Petty, J. Webb, V. Kerrison. We won the toss, and decided to play down the hill. Our forwards at once got away, and for a long time kept up a vigorous attack. Dagwell, however, broke away on the Grammar School's left, and from a free kick our opponents scored. Once more we got to work, and shortly before half time Webb equalised, whilst later on he gave us the lead. At half time the score was 2-1 in our favour. After the restart there was no holding the school forwards. A continual pressure was kept up, and Webb, Leonard and Petty went through the defence time after time. Webb succeeded in scoring two more goals, making his total for the match four, whilst Petty also scored four, the other being put through by Leonard. The final score read:—Pembroke Dock, 9; Haverfordwest, 1.

Besides these fixtures, others have been arranged with Tenby County School and the Athletic Club Juniors.

This year has been a very successful one, as regards the number of members. Over 50 boys have joined the club. Unfortunately we have found the spikes of the school railings a great nuisance. On no less than five occasions has the football been burst through them.

We heartily thank Mrs T. H. Jones for kindly providing tea for the Milford match, and also the Mistresses and Senior girls who kindly gave up their time to wait at table and see to the arrangements.

We again have to thank the Governors of the school for kindly making a grant of £10 for the Recreation Club.

RESULTS OF MATCHES PLAYED BETWEEN PEMBROKE DOCK COUNTY SCHOOL  
AND HAVERFORDWEST GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

Year.	Place where Played.	Result.	Score.	
			Pembroke Dock.	Haverfordwest.
1896	At Haverfordwest.	Pembroke Dock won	1	0
1897	At Pembroke Dock.	Pembroke Dock won	1	0
1898	At Haverfordwest.	Pembroke Dock won	4	0
1899	At Pembroke Dock.	Haverfordwest won	0	3
1900	At Haverfordwest.	Haverfordwest won	...	3
1901	At Pembroke Dock.	Pembroke Dock won	1	0
1902	At Haverfordwest.	Pembroke Dock won	5	1
1904	At Haverfordwest.	Haverfordwest won	3	4
1905	At Pembroke Dock.	Pembroke Dock won	3	0
1906	At Haverfordwest.	Haverfordwest won	1	3
1907	At Pembroke Dock.	Pembroke Dock won	6	0
1908	At Haverfordwest.	Pembroke Dock won	9	1

In 1902, no match.

Pembroke Dock won 8; Haverfordwest won 4.

Rainfall in 1908.

Measurements are taken at 9 a.m. each day at the School.

January	-	-	-	2.42 inches
February	-	-	-	1.91 "
March	-	-	-	3.99 "
April	-	-	-	2.85 "
May	-	-	-	2.60 "
June	-	-	-	0.95 "
July	-	-	-	4.15 "
August	-	-	-	6.08 "
September	-	-	-	3.60 "
October	-	-	-	3.83 "
November	-	-	-	2.51 "

Total - 34.89 "

Average total Rainfall for first 11 months of a year: 37.42.

It is quite obvious that unless we have a very wet December the total rainfall for the year will be below the average. July, August, and September gave measurements that exceeded the average for these months, but October and November were unusually dry months. It has been a great delight to enjoy fine, mild, dry weather this term, instead of the dreary wet days we generally have in the winter term. We were somewhat alarmed in the early part of July by the thermometer registering 80 deg. F. and 82 deg. F., but after the first week the temperature rarely rose above 70 deg. F., so that the C.W.B. examinations were held in comfort this year.

## Results of Examinations.

## CENTRAL WELSH BOARD LIST, 1908.

## HONOURS CERTIFICATE.

Joseph James—Lower Stage—English Language and Literature; Latin; French, with distinction and conversational power.

Elsie Caroline Stephens—Lower Stage—English Language and Literature; Latin; French, with conversational power.

Ethel Maud Young—Lower Stage—English Language and Literature; Latin; French, with conversational power; additional Mathematics.

## SENIOR CERTIFICATE.

Kathleen Mary Leonard—Composition, English Language, English Literature, English History, Arithmetic, Mathematics, French, Latin.

Edward James McKeon—Composition, English Language, English Literature, English History, Arithmetic, Mathematics, French, Physics, Geography, Drawing.

Nellie Rees—Composition, English Language, English Literature, English History, Arithmetic, French, Latin, Chemistry, Drawing.

Stephen J. Scarlock—Composition, English Language, Arithmetic, Mathematics, French, Geography, Drawing.

## JUNIOR CERTIFICATES.

Ida B. Bennett—Composition, Scripture, English Language, English Literature, English History, Arithmetic, French, Cookery.

Ivy G. Bonnell—Composition, Scripture, English Language, English Literature, English History, Arithmetic, with distinction; Mathematics, French, Elementary Science, Cookery.

Elizabeth M. Cleveland—Composition, Scripture, English Language, English Literature, Arithmetic, French, English History, Mathematics, Latin, Elementary Science, Cookery.

Phyllis F. Collins—Composition, English Language, English Literature, Arithmetic, French, Geography, Cookery.

Harold W. Collins—Composition, English Language, English Literature, English History, Senior Arithmetic with distinction, Senior Mathematics with distinction, French, Physics with distinction, Chemistry, Geography with distinction, Drawing and Woodwork.

Winifred V. Davies—Composition, Scripture, English Language, English Literature, Arithmetic, French, Geography.

John B. O. George—Composition, English Language, English Literature, Scripture, English History, Arithmetic, Mathematics, French, Chemistry, Geography, Drawing, Woodwork.

Thomas A. Harries—Composition, English Language, English Literature, Arithmetic, Mathematics, French, Chemistry, Physics, Geography, Woodwork.

Mary G. Howells—Composition, English Language, English Literature, Arithmetic, French, Geography.

Dilys M. Jones—Composition, English Language, English Literature, Arithmetic, French, Geography.

Edward H. Lewis—Composition, Scripture, English Literature, Arithmetic, Mathematics, French, Drawing, Woodwork.

William A. Llewellyn—Composition, Scripture, English Language, English Literature, English History, Arithmetic, French, Drawing, Woodwork.

Violet Masson—Composition, English Language, English Literature, Arithmetic with distinction, Mathematics, French, Chemistry, Physics, Drawing, Cookery.

Alice Mary Morris—Composition, Scripture, English Language, English Literature, Arithmetic, French, Elementary Science.

Amelia E. J. Morris—Composition, Scripture, English Language, English Literature, English History, Arithmetic, French, Latin, Cookery.

William H. Petty—Composition, English Language, English Literature, English History, Senior Arithmetic, with distinction; Senior Mathematics, with distinction; French, Chemistry, Physics, Geography, Drawing, Woodwork.

Verlie M. Pick—Composition, English Language, English Literature, Arithmetic, with distinction; Mathematics, French, Latin, Elementary Science, Geography, Cookery, with distinction.

Sarah Ellen Price—Composition, English Literature, English History, Arithmetic, with distinction; French, Geography, Cookery, with distinction.

Hugh M. Richards—Composition, English Language, English Literature, Arithmetic, with distinction; Mathematics, French, Elementary Science, Woodwork.

Rose Seaton—Composition, English Language, English Literature, Arithmetic, French, Geography, Drawing, Cookery.

Rose E. Smith—Composition, English Literature, English History, Arithmetic with distinction, Mathematics, Latin, Geography, Cookery.

Arthur Reginald Stephens—Composition, English Language, English Literature, Arithmetic, French, Elementary Science, Geography, Drawing, Woodwork.

Mary Thomas—Composition, English Language, English Literature, Arithmetic, French, Geography.

Dorothy Welch—Composition, English Language, English Literature, Mathematics, French, Elementary Science, Geography, Drawing.

Kathleen E. Williams—Composition, English Literature, English History, Arithmetic, French, Elementary Science, Cookery.

## NATIONAL PROVINCIAL BANK OF ENGLAND.

Entrance Examination—E. McKeon.

PEMBROKESHIRE COUNTY EXHIBITIONS of £30 a Year  
for 3 Years

Elsie Caroline Stephens and Ethel Maud Young.

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**Christmas Morn.**

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"Rise, happy morn; rise, holy morn;  
Draw forth the cheerful day from night;  
O Father, touch the east, and light  
The light that shone when hope was born."

—Tennyson.

"The time draws near the birth of Christ;  
The moon is hid; the night is still;  
And Christmas bells fill hill to hill  
Answer each other in the mist.

Each voice their changes on the wind,  
That now dilate and now decrease,  
Peace and goodwill, love will and peace,  
Peace and goodwill to all mankind."

—Tennyson.

**SCHOOL PROSPECTUS.**

The School was opened in January, 1895, under the Welsh Intermediate Education Act, and is intended to provide a good secondary education for boys and girls remaining at School to the age of 16 or 17. Separate entrances, cloak rooms, etc., are provided for boys and girls. The large grant from the County Council funds enables a sound education by a competent staff to be provided at very low fees, and by means of Scholarships, boys and girls of good ability from the elementary schools receive their education free, and many receive scholarships enabling them to proceed to University Colleges.

**Fees**—£4 per annum, payable in three instalments of £1 6s. 8d. at the beginning of each term. Instrumental music, £1 1s. per term.

**Scholarships**—Entrance County Scholarships, each of the value of £5 per annum, are offered yearly, and these may be renewed. Entrance Scholarships are confined to pupils who are and have been for the last three years at an Elementary School.

Scholarships tenable at University Colleges and Universities are given in connection with the School.

A number of Bursaries, each of the value of £3, are awarded each term to pupils whose parents are in pecuniary need of them.

**Conditions of Admission**—Candidates must pass an entrance examination unless they have reached Standard V. in an elementary school. Pupils are admitted at the age of ten, but may enter earlier with special permission from the Governors.

**Withdrawal**—Half a Term's notice (in writing) is required on withdrawal of a pupil, otherwise the Half Term's fees must be paid.