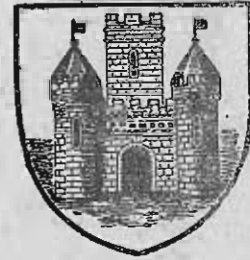


# The Penvro.

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Pembroke Dock  
County School Magazine.

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No. 57.

JULY.

1925.

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**PRICE—SIXPENCE.**

PEMBROKE DOCK :  
NEWS IN A NUTSHELL OFFICE,  
QUEEN STREET.

# County School, Pembroke Dock.

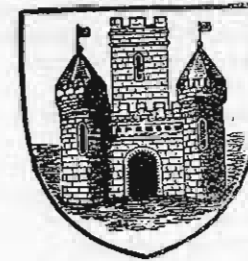
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Miss D. M. NORRIE, D.A., Grays School of Art, Aberdeen.  
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*Woodwork*—G. F. ROBLIN, Certificate of City and Guilds Institute.

# The Penvro



## Pembroke Dock County School Magazine.

No. 57.

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## Editorial.

We have nearly reached the end of another School year. It has been a pleasant and busy time for Staff and for many pupils, and doubtless, there will be deep satisfaction for many when the lists appear.

One of the real pleasures of life is to receive news of the successes and achievements of old pupils. And it is the peculiar joy of the Summer Term to bring to us the harvest of the fruits of the labours of Penvroites. Good and faithful work has been done and lustre has been added to the name of the Old School. "Work and Serve" is the double star of the School's aspiring, and we are glad that so many learn this during their short stay with us.

The end of a Session always brings the pang of separation. Many will be leaving. We shall remember them, following with interest all their doings. We hope that they will remember us and come to see us. For all that they have done for the School, on the field, in the class-room or elsewhere we are grateful. The Head Prefects are specially worthy of mention for excellent all-round service and we wish them and all who are leaving, success and joy in the work and service to which they go.

## In Praise of Rain.

The air is still, and Mother Earth she lies  
All brown and arid 'neath hot summer skies,  
Her parched arms out-thrown  
As if she fain would own  
That life within her bosom almost dies.

Each tiny blade of grass seems withered up,  
The thirsty kingcup droops his golden cup,  
The fields with daisies pied,  
That buttercups out-vied  
With patience wait the rain they long to sup.

So long they wait, Now hope springs up at last  
From out the west the clouds are gathering fast,  
In thick and full array  
Their fulness they display  
Now Mother Earth's great thirst will soon be past.

You mountain lifts its purple-covered head  
To overhanging clouds of sullen lead,  
Till cloud and summit clash,  
Swift down the rain drops splash  
And plain and vale and rivulet are fed.

The dancing raindrops patter on their way  
Splashing and pouring on the boulders gray,  
The flowers lift their head,  
Their thirsting roots are fed  
The babbling brooklets trill a carol gay.

All hail to thee, thou sweet refreshing rain,  
Thy bounteous riches feeding earth's wide plain,  
Give grace and glory bright  
To Mother Earth bedight  
With warm and glowing beauty once again.

We praise thee for thy never failing power  
To fructify and brighten earth's wide dower,  
May we thy ways commend,  
Thy blessing to us send,  
Until for us shall end life's latest hour.

ALICE GIBBY IYB,

## The Call of the Wild.

Never in the world's entire history has man got further away from natural conditions than he has to-day. His life has become mechanical—he does not trouble to go to Nature herself, he is quite content with existing circumstances. The world has become conventionalised: its inhabitants are too practical, they take far too much for granted. They have forgotten the seasons of seed-time and of harvest; the sun and rain affect their comfort, perhaps for a moment, as they go to and fro for work and pleasure, but they do not think of these as the givers of their sustenance. They are surrounded by the works of man; machinery does much for them; they live in a world of artificial wants and cares and ambitions. As human life becomes more complex under the application of science to industry, so man becomes more and more a creature of the social community, separated and sheltered from the storms of the primitive world. Thus to every true lover of Nature, to every genuine deplorer of this matter-of-fact state of affairs, there comes a longing, vague and inarticulate, yet insistent, which urges him to escape from bricks and mortar and conventional ideas, and to allow his soul, for one brief moment, to hold high revel with the mighty forces of Nature. This is the Call of the Wild!

The Call comes differently to different types of men. There are those whose breasts are throbbing with a fierce, insatiable longing for the sea. Its influence is paramount in their lives, their inmost souls respond gladly to the soul of the mighty deep, and, in the words of Conrad, "they and it interpenetrate." The "snoring breeze and the white waves heaving high" are not angry to them. They love the "brotherly unrest" of the sea, they sympathise with its changing moods, they feel it is alive. Such a line of thought is evinced by Henley when he pleads:—"Oh, bury me not in the senseless earth, but in the living sea."—and by Binyon in his poem "John Winter," a man who is represented as pining for the sea, struggling between his conscience, which bids him stay at home, and his soul, which urges him to yield to his inclinations, and to re-unite himself with the sea. He gives in at last, and steals away half remorsefully from his wife and boys. When, however he nears the beach:—

"In stormy rushings through the air,  
Wild scents the darkness filled,  
And with a fierce forgetfulness  
His drinking nostril thrilled."

It was the raging of the surge which appealed to him most of all—

"He hugged the wildness to his breast,

As one who goes the only way  
To set his heart at rest."

Nothing less than complete surrender to the "Call of the Sea" will satisfy the man to whom it comes, for:—

" . . . the call of the running tide  
Is a wild call, and a clear call  
That may not be denied."

John Masefield aptly summed up this longing, when he termed it "Sea Fever," for this is what it is, a consuming, restless fever, which does not readily abate, but which urges us to respond to the innate longing to follow the vagrant gypsy life—"in the gull's way and the whale's way, where the wind's like a whetted knife." Such was the Call to intrepid souls who, like Scott and Shackleton, left home and country in response to a passionate longing for the wild, barren regions of Polar Seas. Their lives were given gladly and nobly in this alluring quest, and they lie in some corner of the frozen field, "that is for ever England." By their supreme sacrifice, we may judge the force of the Call in their blood, and their names will be handed down to generations yet unborn as having earned the proud title of "Greatest" among earth's great ones.

This is the Call of the Wild to those who love the sea, and surely there is nothing wilder or more turbulent in the universe than its endless threshing and seething, its lusty breeze, its columns of flying spray, and its tempestuous hurricanes, when man is lost in the enormity of Nature's infinite strength.

It is not only the tang of the salt sea breeze that inspires in men this longing for the wildness in Nature. It comes, too, from the countryside, where the rivers rush along heedlessly, forming cataracts and whirlpools in their mad haste to participate in the hoarse surging of the open sea; where the birds mingle their full-throated melodies in a harmonious anthem to heaven, and where bluebells and primroses spill cascades of colour on the Spring. As Masefield expresses the call of the sea in "Sea Fever," so Gould epitomises the Call of the Country in his poem "Wander Thirst." Of this "thirst" he says:—

"It works in me like madness  
To bid me say good-bye,  
For the seas call, and the stars call,  
And oh! the call of the sky."

Farther on in the poem he mentions the songs of the birds and the alluring invitation of the winding white road, and he cannot withstand the call, for:—

"Come I may, but go I must,  
And if men ask you why,  
You may put the blame on the stars and sun,  
And the white road and the sky."

It is the very uncertainty of Nature that is so appealing. The poet does not know where the white road runs, nor "what the blue hills are," but he is supremely satisfied in having the sun for friend, and for his guide a star. Stevenson felt this call, and in "The Vagabond" he declares that all he wants is "the jolly heaven above, and the byway nigh him," for after all, there must be at least a spark of the primitive in every one of us, prosaic though we may be.

If a man's soul is so interwoven with that of nature that he is affected by the Call of the Wild, if he is so inspired with that "warm desire" for the unrestrained and the free, surely he will sympathise with that call, that plea for help which comes unconsciously from little furry animals, who have been snatched from their wild, natural surroundings, and whose very savage wildness has been plucked from their small heaving breasts. Surely the pathos of their wretched tamed condition will touch every true man who has known what it is to share the unlimited freedom of Nature. Ralph Hodgson pleads for these little dumb, helpless prisoners thus:—

I would ring the bells of Heaven  
The wildest peal for years,  
If Parson lost his senses  
And people came to theirs,  
And he and they together  
Knelt down with angry prayers  
For tamed and shabby tigers,  
And dancing dogs and bears,  
And wretched blind pit ponies,  
And little hunted hares.

The Call does undoubtedly come from these little insignificant creatures, which nevertheless are the living embodiment of all that is wild and free in Nature. To the one who sympathises with suffering animals even the humblest form puts on a transcendent beauty, being equal with all others as a creation of the Supreme. He remembers that the more unpretending the creature, the more perfectly is fulfilled its destiny, and that these humble things obey God more implicitly than many of those who esteem them of minor importance. Within his bosom stirs a tenderness for everything that moves, he and all living creatures are akin, and he realizes that no attribute possessed by any living thing lies beyond the larger consciousness of man, and that all consciousness is for ever growing into a knowledge of the infinite unfolding:—

He prayeth best who loveth best  
All things both great and small,  
For the dear God who loveth us  
He made and loveth all.

VERA THOMAS.

## School Notes.

The number of pupils attending school during the Spring Term was 326 and Summer Term 313. These numbers do not include the 6 Student Teachers.

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The School has lost a friend by the death of Rev. W. Powell of Neyland. He had served faithfully for a number of years as a Governor of the School, during which period he passed through the chair. He was keenly interested in all matters connected with our welfare. We mourn our loss and we deeply sympathise with his sorrowing family.

\*\*\*

We regret to have to chronicle the deaths of four old scholars, three of whom will be remembered by many present pupils—Rose Roblin, Iris Morris and Doris Johns. The fourth—H. Grieve attended in the time of Mr. Dawes and is the son of our respected governor, W. N. Grieve, J.P. We share the sorrow of their parents and friends.

\*\*\*

Winston Thomas and Ivor Gibbon have passed the Bank Examination and have been appointed to Westcliff-on-Sea and Bournemouth respectively.

\*\*\*

Tom Roblin has taken his 2nd Certificate at the Wireless College, Cardiff and after serving for two months with a fleet of trawlers for the sake of experience, he has returned to the College to sit his final examination. Another Penvro-ite at the same College is J. Payton.

\*\*\*

An unfortunate accident befell one of the senior pupils, Harry Cardew, whilst playing cricket after school on the school field. He was batting and a fast ball rose suddenly and striking him on the forehead fractured the bone. Luckily it was not so serious as it at first appeared, but it has prevented him from taking the C.W.B. Examination.

\*\*\*

By the departure of the Rev. W. G. Wilkinson, M.A. from the town, School has lost a valuable friend. He loved young life and was deeply interested in the boys and girls of our School. As an adjudicator at our Eisteddfodau, he was popular on account of his searching but sympathetic criticism, his justice, and above all

because of his sparkling humour. We all join in wishing the reverend gentleman success and joy in his new sphere of work.

\*\*\*

One by one, like spies who herald the approach of a great host single examinations have arrived for the Seniors.

The C.W.B. Cookery Examination was held under the supervision of Miss Forsdike on March 17. Mr. Fletcher attended School on June 18, for the purpose of conducting the C.W.B. French Oral Examination. On June 25, Mr. I Williams superintended the C.W.B. Practical Woodwork Examination. This is the first time that the School has presented candidates for the School Certificate Stage in this branch. The C.W.B. Practical Needlework Examination took place on July 3, Miss Butterworth being present.

And now the host is upon us! As we go to press the C.W.B. Examinations are in full swing. We wish all a full measure of success.

\*\*\*

R. McCloghrie was top of his year in the Dockyard.

\*\*\*

On April 3, the whole school was assembled to hear Mr. Victor Evans, an ex-president of the Oxford Union. Mr. Evans who was visiting the town on behalf of the League of Nations Union, readily acceded to the request of the Headmaster to address the School on the League of Nations. We think ourselves fortunate in having the opportunity of listening to such an accomplished and refined speaker upon such an important topic. The speech, which was closely followed by all, was an elaborate comparison and contrast of the Balance of Power and the League of Nations. It was made clear that in the machinery of the League, we had something which retained all the good points of the older system and was more effectual as a guarantee of peace. We were made to realise that the League, whilst it may not be perfect, is yet a real step in advance of all past efforts to secure peace. Mr. Evans, who was accompanied by the Revs. Father McLaughlin and W. G. Wilkinson, was suitably thanked by the Headmaster.

\*\*\*

A splendid opportunity of gaining theatrical knowledge was afforded to us when Mr. Roger Williams, ably assisted by two ladies, gave an excellent performance of extracts from "As You Like It," "Macbeth" and "Twelfth Night," at the end of the spring term. Mr. R. Williams gave an interesting account of theatres in olden days, showing us how they have been improved

upon of late years.

Then came the acting!

The murder scene from Macbeth was rendered most realistically. Macbeth acted so vividly that our imaginations soared high. A complete transformation had been effected in Macbeth when we saw him again as the fool, Touchstone, in "As You Like It." Bursts of laughter greeted all his witticisms, and even the teachers enjoyed the humorous side as well as the classical. Last but not least the company presented the rollicking scene of the "Midnight Marauders" from "Twelfth Night." We feel quite sure that Sir Andrew and Sir Toby felt the effects of that revel the morning after the night before.

Hearty applause conveyed to the artistes our appreciation of their entertainment.

\*\*\*

At the beginning of term, Mrs. Jones very kindly consented to play to the school, especially for the benefit of the second formers, who had not of course, been able to be present on former occasions.

We all assembled in the hall one Monday afternoon, and for nearly an hour listened to selections from the best composers, taken from the old masters and the modern school. Mrs. Jones played the following pieces:—"Island Spell," John Ireland; "Jardins sous la Pluie," Debussy; "Equinox," John Ireland; "Waltzes," Chopin; "Study," Chopin.

The breathless silence, followed by bursts of applause, showed how much the school appreciated the music. It is on occasions such as these that we realise how fortunate we are in possessing such a magnificent piano which responds to the slightest touch. We heard the thunder of the storm, and the ripple of the rain, and the beautiful effects of the closing chords in the "Island Spell."

We are very grateful to Mrs. Jones for the pleasure she gives us and for the opportunity afforded us of hearing the best and most beautiful music.

\*\*\*

Hats off to the organiser of Geography Correspondence, who has been the means whereby several of us have gained new friends in distant parts of the Empire. Most of us receive very interesting letters from these girls and boys.

One young Canadian informed us, that sap is obtained from all trees—so you see, they do teach us something. And one proud Colonial scholar wrote, "I go to a very large school. We have 2 teachers and 30 pupils (including myself) attend." Some school!

But we are most proud of, and interested in the letters we receive from an old pupil, Dorothy Baker. In her letters she gives us vivid descriptions of her life in Canada. We are very proud to think that she went all that way to find a niche for herself.

Indeed, these correspondents help to forge a link in the chain which binds the far corners of our mighty Empire together.

\*\*\*

Miss Rowlands visited the school to deliver a lecture on Consumption, its causes and modes of combatting it. We were told that the tuberculosis bacilli enter the system, chiefly because of the presence of dirt. If absolute cleanliness were insisted on in every home, the chances of infection would be slighter. Another cause of the spreading of this disease is carelessness on the part of those who already have the germs in their system. Spitting is a habit which spreads more germs than any other. People should, for health's sake, sleep with the windows open, top and bottom. Disease is carried in milk from cows, which are stalled in dirty cowsheds.

Prevention is better than cure, and if ordinary care were to be exercised in cleanliness of the home, and orderliness of habits, consumption would be stamped for the most part, out of the country.

On concluding, Miss Rowlands was thanked by Mr. Jones, and we showed our appreciation by a hearty clap.

\*\*\*

We congratulate the boys whose names appear in the following Dockyard Examination List. They have all passed the doctor and have embarked on a new career in the Yard. We wish them success in their new school and at their work. 1st, R. Winters, 1,083; 2nd, G. Weatherley, 1,078; 5th, Mathias, 1,018; 9th, W. Thomas, 974; 11th, J. Baker, 951; 16th, H. Chappell, 848.

\*\*\*

We congratulate C. Wells who obtained a pass in the London Matric in January.

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It has been pleasant to hold Prayers in the playing field during the hot weather.

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On December 17th and 18th, the School held an entertainment in St. John's Schoolroom. It was a grand success in every way, each performance proving better than the last. The first part of the programme consisted of numerous items rendered

mostly by the Junior School. Lucy Evans and Twigg sang beautifully, while the French songs rendered by the IIIrd Form. Choir were particularly bright and attractive. Marion Thomas won great applause for her pianoforte solo, which was a marvel of execution. She also acted as accompanist for Part 2. The Senior School Choir, led by Mr. Evans, gave three part songs, and the School Orchestra opened and closed this part of the programme.

The real gem of the entertainment, however, was the performance of "A Midsummer Night's Dream." The chief feature of this was the exquisite dancing and singing of the fairies, who had been excellently trained. All those who took part did particularly well, but we admired especially the part of Titania, played by Doris Johnson, and that of Bottom (George Lewis). The characters were:—Theseus (Atkinson), Hippolyta (Molly Wells), Philostrate (Thomas), Quince (Mansfield), Snug (Campodonic), Bottom (Lewis), Flute (Thomson), Snout (Brown, Starveling (Monk), Oberon (May Merriman), Titania (Doris Johnson), Puck (P. Saunders), Peaseblossom (J. Hughes), Cobweb (M. Davies), Moth (P. Watkin), Mustardseed (I. Waters), A Changeling Child (Lucy Evans).

Other fairies were:—A. Cunniffe, S. Hobson, K. Previer and G. Smith.

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## Football Caps and School Blazers.

Mere man has taken upon himself a new form of headgear. No caps with snaps for the favoured few! Much more artistic talent has been expended in the making of these "eye-openers" (as I have heard them called).

Let me try to construct for you a mental picture of the wonderful millinery triumph—"le dernier cri," in Pembroke Dock County School. No painting done by a brush in my feeble hand, could possibly do justice to the colours—so harmoniously do they blend.

These caps are constructed of a material which might well be called "golliwog cloth!" Indeed, this is the only term, which will rightly convey the degree of "fluffiness," to be observed on these models. (Yes, original French ones! Nothing more, nothing less!)

The most striking note is the vivid display of yellow—or amber, as the owners of these caps will insist—which valiantly endeavours to overpower the effect, if any, of the dismal black in the panels, with which it is alternate.

"Panel to left of black, panel to right of black,  
Right in the front and back  
Blazes the amber track."

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Seeing that the boys have had 1st XI caps, the girls determined not to be outdone, decided to have School Blazers.

After weeks of anxious waiting and eager expectancy on the part of the girls, they have eventually arrived, and, after giving the matter due consideration, we have come to the conclusion that the blazers are "passable." Since there are three pockets, let us hope that there will be an end to borrowing penknives, etc., from the boys, as an investment of sixpence will buy one, and it may easily be carried about without prejudice to the shape in one of the aforementioned pockets.

They say that, "Imitation is the sincerest form of flattery, so whatever the girls may say, we can say with conviction that they have more than a sneaking regard for our caps. What with bobbed and shingled hair and coats, we begin to wonder where this imitation of the sterner sex is going to end. They will be copying our industry next! But whatever happens in the future, do not let the visitor to the School have doubts as to whether he is in a Secondary School or in a School for the Development of Futuristic Art!

## League of Nations Model Assembly.

Last term the organisation of a "Model Assembly" aroused great interest amongst the members of the school branch of the "League of Nations." Representatives for several countries were obtained and an interesting debate on "Whether Germany should be admitted into the League or not," took place.

Mr. Jones, as chairman, stated the business of the Assembly in a short opening speech and then called upon Vera Thomas, to speak on behalf of Germany.

She admitted the mistakes Germany had made in the past, but having learnt a lesson in the Great War, the same mistakes were not likely to recur in the future and she therefore hoped for the delegates' support in allowing Germany to enter the League.

Chas. Wells as representative of British Empire supported Germany's claim and stated that without such powerful nations at her command, the League was now effective. Her claim was also supported by several of the ensuing speakers, including Mr. Pearce (Czechoslovakia), R. Winters (Austria), Cécile Morgans (Switzerland), C. Preece (France), H. Mathias (Italy), C. Thomas

(Sweden), H. Cardew (Belgium), I. Sabido (Spain), Violet Hall (Canada), D. Bolton (S. Africa) and L. Siddall (Netherlands).

Among those who were against Germany's admittance were Marion Thomas (Japan) and Mr. H. R. Rees (Poland), both of whom spoke against the claim.

The representatives of Switzerland and Canada delivered their speeches in French, which were translated by the interpreter, Miss Loyns.

After hearing all the speakers, the question was put to the vote, the result being 37 votes to 7 votes in favour of Germany's admittance into the League.

Germany's representative then thanked the delegates for their decision and the assembly broke up.

## The Story of Maple Sugar.

There's a smell of maple sugar,  
An entrancing steam of sap,  
Though as yet the world-old-mater,  
Holds big snowbanks on her lap,  
And the wind strikes through and through us,  
As it slaps us in the face,  
But we can bear the challenge,  
With a good and silent grace.

Maple sugar and syrup were made at an early date by the pioneers of New England and Canada. It may have been a product of "necessity, the mother of invention," or an inheritance from the Indians who had a spring date of "sugar making moon."

The legend says:—"While Woksis, the mighty hunter, was out one day in search of game, his diligent squaw, Moqua, busied herself embroidering him some moccasins. For the evening meal of her lord she boiled some moose meat in the sweet water from the maple tree just by the wigwam. Becoming interested in the pattern of the bear she was working on the pair of moccasins, she forgot the moose meat, and the "sweet water" boiled away to a thick brown syrup. When Woksis returned, he found such a dainty morsel ready for his supper as he had never before tasted. The great chief eagerly devoured the viand, licked the kettle clean, and then went out and told his tribe that Kose-bus-beli, the heaven sent instructor, had taught Moqua how to make a delicious food by boiling the juice of the maple, and the discovery soon became known among all the Indians."

The methods of the Indians were, of necessity, quaint and simple. With a tomahawk (a battle axe or hatchet with a head of

stone), they cut a long slanting gash in the tree, and under the lower end of this gash, cut a notch in which they placed a grooved chip. Along this the sap would run into a birch-bark dish or basket. Then it was boiled in an earthen pot. The syrup thus produced was a very dark colour and strong flavour, due of course, to the primitive methods employed, but it was a luxury to them, as they had no other sugar. The Indians mixed their corn meal in the maple syrup, making cakes which were carried on their long trips.

Improved methods, both as to tapping the maples, leading up to the use of spouts, and refining the sap, followed one another, until now modern scientific methods prevail, and it is possible to reduce the sap or syrup by using evaporators almost immediately, so that its colour is nearly white, flavoured only with the delightful aroma of the maple.

The tapping is done by the farmers as soon as the weather moderates in the early spring, which is as a rule from March 10th to March 20th.

Nowadays the tapping is done by means of an iron bit, instead of a tomahawk, and into the notch thus made, a metal spout is inserted, through which the sap runs into a metal bucket. When the sap starts flowing and the buckets are filled, it is gathered, and taken in large tanks on sleds to the sugar house, where it is placed in storage tanks to be drawn off and boiled down as quickly as possible into syrup. The boiling is done in a large metal pan with corrugations, between which the sap moves slowly back and forth as it boils, until it reaches the near end of the pan where it is drawn off in syrup form. The sugar is made by boiling the syrup in another metal pan, until it will harden quickly when poured on snow. It is then stirred or "grained" for at least thirty minutes by means of a wooden "paddle."

The syrup is stored in large steel drums (cans) and the sugar in steel or wooden tubs. The scum which forms during the boiling of the sap is taken off and allowed to stand, and is then strained, and this, after a certain length of time, turns into vinegar.

Quebec Province produces the greatest amount of maple sugar, but it is also produced in the states of Vermont, New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, and New Hampshire.

DOROTHY M. BAKER,  
Mansonville, Quebec, Canada.



## Old Pupils Column.

Two old pupils W. Hire and Florence Davies of Neyland, have been joined in the bonds of wedlock. We all join in wishing them happiness and prosperity.

\*\*\*

José Lohr who delighted so many Penvroites with his skilful playing on the violin, whilst pursuing his studies at the Guildhall, London, is also sub-director of the band at a London Theatre.

\*\*\*

Fred Brailsford who is pursuing a Science Course at Swansea, has been elected a member of the Students' Representative Council.

\*\*\*

Capt. Hugh Richards is a member of a Polo Team in West Africa and he had the honour of playing against the Prince during his recent visit.

\*\*\*

The Rev. L. S. Tucker, M.A., one of the earliest pupils of the School, has been elected Moderator of the Presbytery of Manchester.

\*\*\*

We offer our hearty congratulations to the following on their success in various examinations connected with the work on which they have entered since leaving the School.

Madge Bevan at the end of the second year of her degree course at Cardiff, has passed in English, History and Economics.

Doris Edwards, after the minimum nine months' course of training at the Westminster College of Dispensing for Ladies has passed the examination of the Apothecaries' Hall, and is now a qualified Dispenser.

Elsie Sheppard took the first place in the list of nurses completing their three years course of training, at the Romford Hospital.

Henrietta Hughes, in spite of a severe illness, was successful in her first year's examination at the Cheshire Mental Hospital, Macclesfield.

Eileen Huzzey, who has been teaching in a private school at Portsmouth, has passed the Preliminary Certificate Examination held in December.

Three more of our former pupils have recently entered upon training as nurses, Edith Francis at the Middlesex Hospital, Phyllis White at Wimbledon, and Phyllis Brock at the Meyrick Hospital in our own town. We wish them all every success in the useful career upon which they have entered.

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R. Leman has passed 4 of the 9 subjects necessary for the 1st examination of the Associate of Bankers. This Examination is compulsory in Scotland.

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We congratulate the following upon what are undoubtedly the outstanding academic achievements for the year :-

Ralph Rees, who has obtained a 2nd Class in the Cambridge Natural Science Tripos Part 2,

Gladys Thomas, who has completed the B.A. course with 1st Class Honours in English,

Elnith Griffiths, who has completed the B.A. course with 1st Class Honours in History.

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Ralph Rees is taking up an important appointment under the Metropolitan Power Board, London.

Gladys Thomas is returning to Aberystwyth to take her diploma in Education, and Elnith Griffiths is returning to Swansea to do research work, having been offered a Scholarship of £70 for two years.

Marjorie Thomas who is at Swansea Training College has been awarded £5 for being 7th on the list and 3rd of the resident students in the Sessional Examination. She shared the 1st prize for a Shakespearian Sonnet at the College Eisteddfod.

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We congratulate Vernon Jones who has completed the B.A. degree at Lampeter with Honours in Theology.

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S. J. Rowlands has been appointed headmaster of Monkton School, Pembroke. I. Allen has been appointed to Penmar Girls' School and N. Pike to Albion Square.

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R. M. Phillips of Angle has obtained a diploma in Advanced General Hygiene.

Raymond Thomas has had a very successful first year at Aberystwyth University College. He has obtained a pass in Ordinary Mathematics, Geology and Geography; and has also been awarded colours for Rugby.

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Violet Hall has taken the Teachers' Certificate.

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Arnold Griffiths, B.Sc., has been called to the Bar.

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Pattie Thomas, Bangeston, has obtained a Scholarship £12 10s. and is at Aberystwyth College, taking a course in Dairy Farming.

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The following on completing their course at a Training College have secured appointments:—J. Llewellyn at Royston, Lancs.; V. Smith at Cosheston; Wm. Griffiths at Birmingham.

## Old Boys at Aberystwyth.

To the murmur of the ceaseless sea waves, several old pupils dawdle in the fields of mental activity at Aber. They have dreams of emulating the recent feat of our old girl—Gladys Thomas, to wit, "from fearful trip the victor ship comes in with object won,"—but ah! will such dreams come true—qui sait? and will they, some day, awaken out of their reverie with the broad realization of a 1st dawning in upon them?

One of the lads is endeavouring to become an agricultural diplomat, he examines (and passes judgment upon) schemes for improvement in agricultural methods—beautification of potato flowers, promotion of true colours in adult beetroots and so forth; hence we find E. Gibby 'setting the pace' for future agricultural advisers at Aber; he has already passed several of the subjects required for the Agricultural Diploma. In the Science Department we have T. M. Owen and R. R. Thomas, the former having the wisdom of two years residence in Coll while the latter is a 'freshman.' While he has his 'courses' well in hand, T. M., is no stranger to the playing fields and has removed quite an amount of superficial earth by means of a hockey cl-- for 'tis to him—stick. His name is often displayed on the salmon coloured hockey notice, apparently fishing for a place in the premier XI, and if enthusiasm counts, we shall see his name figuring on the aforementioned notice many times next season. R. R. whiles away his spare(ce) time in a manner analogous to that of T. M.

and has succeeded in obtaining his Rugger colours by genteel and mannerly—after a fashion—behaviour in the "pack," which appeals to the Aberites but is not truly appreciated by the opposition. He also rowed for the Freshmen in the annual race versus the Seniors, in which the former lost—although no crabs were caught and dust absent—by three lengths. As a cricketer he has footed the greensward on two occasions in company with the 1st XI, but his performances on these occasions will not be handed down to posterity—look at the score book and forthwith the sackcloth will be donned.

During the summer term many trips to the neighbouring beauty spots have been indulged in for their pleasing scholastic value; if a little recuperation is necessary after a hard swot, a stroll along the coast or inland soon disturbs the mental cobwebs and places one in a humour for another 'field day' in the study.

Next session Vera Thomas and E. V. Webb will join the Aber brigade, and may they follow in the path paved by old pupils at Aber—especially that one so lately created.

## The School Eisteddfod.

This year our Eisteddfod—the greatest event in our school year—was held in the Temperance Hall, on Tuesday, March 10.

As last year an exhibiton of drawing, models, needlework and cookery was held in School, the day previous to the Eisteddfod. It was a good display which reflected great credit on all those who tried. There were many entries in each section, except the models, which were very few indeed.

The day of the Eisteddfod was a great one, both for scholars, competitors and the visitors, who we are sure, thoroughly enjoy our several School events. We revelled in an orgy of great excitement for several hours, doing our best to keep as cool as cucumbers until the end.

The numerous adjudicators worked hard, deserving and getting the true gratitude of the School; their task being no easy one, especially when one has to try to please everybody and at the same time satisfy the demands of justice.

As a result of the Eisteddfod, £7 10s. 10d. was handed over to the piano fund.

### MUSIC.

Junior Solo—1st, Tudor, Doreen Jones; 2nd, Glyndwr, Lily Cardew.  
Senior Solo—1st, Tudor, Evelyn Thomas; 2nd, Picton, Emily Cooley.  
Unison Song (four)—1st, Tudor, Molly Wells, Olive May, Gwynne Berry,

Ida Thomas; 2nd, Picton, Miriam Travers, Irene Izzard, Joan Hall, Lucy Evans.

Duett—2nd, Picton, Cécile Morgans and Flossie Macken.

Violin Solo—1st, Glyndwr, D. James.

Pianoforte Solo (Senior)—1st, Tudor, Marion Thomas; 2nd, Glyndwr, Lorna Robinson.

Pianoforte Solo (Junior)—1st, Glyndwr, Freda Maire; 2nd, Tudor, Ethel Jenkins.

Original Melody—1st, Tudor, Marion Thomas; 2nd, Picton, Dorothy Brown.

Boys' Bass Solo—1st, Tudor, C. Wells; 2nd, Glyndwr, A. Evans.

Boys' Treble Solo—1st, Glyndwr, Twigg; 2nd, Tudor, Lowless.

Contralto Solo—1st, Glyndwr, Vera Thomas; 2nd, Picton, Maggie Davies.

Choir—1st, Glyndwr, Vera Thomas, (conductor), Lorna Robinson (accompanist); 2nd, Tudor, Marion Thomas, (conductor), Hylda Griffiths, (accompanist).

#### LITERARY.

IInd Form Essay—1st, Glyndwr, A. Cunniffe; 2nd, Tudor, M. Freeman.

IIInd Form Essay—1st, Glyndwr, Edna Rees; 2nd, Tudor, Bessie Thomas.

Vth and VIth Form Essay—1st, Glyndwr, Vera Thomas; 2nd, Picton, Ellen Griffiths.

French Essay—1st, Tudor, C. Wells; 2nd, Glyndwr, Lily Hall.

Junior Original Poem—1st, Glyndwr, Doris Mathias; 2nd, Picton, M. Isaacs.

Senior Original Poem—1st, Picton, Alice Gibby; 2nd, Tudor, Marion Thomas.

IInd and IIInd Recitation (Girls)—1st, Glyndwr, Mary Taylor; 2nd, Tudor, Molly Wells.

IInd and IIInd Recitation (Boys)—1st, Tudor, Francis; 2nd, Glyndwr, Twigg.

Vth and VIth Recitation (Girls)—1st, Glyndwr, Morwyth Pierce; 2nd, Picton, May Merriman.

Vth and VIth Recitation (Boys)—1st, Tudor, Weatherly; 2nd, Picton, Monk.

Junior French Recitation—1st, Picton, Dorothy Brown; 2nd, Tudor, Evelyn Thomas.

Senior French Recitation—1st, Picton, Cécile Morgans; 1st, Glyndwr, Kathleen Cole.

Speech "League of Nations"—1st, Glyndwr, C. Preece; 2nd, Tudor, C. Wells.

#### ART.

Nursery Frieze—1st, Picton, Dorothy Stephenson; 2nd, Tudor, May Norris.

G.W.R. Poster—1st, Glyndwr, C. Preece; 2nd, Tudor, Bowling.

Illustration, "Lady of Shalott"—1st, Picton, Dorothy Stephenson; 2nd, Tudor, Evelyn Thomas.

Cake Plate Design—1st, Tudor, Campodonic; 2nd, Picton, J. Mullins.

#### COOKERY.

Senior Swiss Roll—1st, Glyndwr, Lucy Nelson; 2nd, Picton, Flo Paybody.

Open, Iced Cakes—1st, Tudor, Gweneth James; 2nd, Glyndwr, Lucy Nelson.

Open, Marzipan Fruits 1st, Picton, Eileen Rogers; 2nd, Glyndwr, Lorna Robinson.

Junior, Jam Buns—1st, Glyndwr, Norah Powell; 2nd, Picton, J. Mullins.

Junior, Butter Scotch—1st, Glyndwr, Louie Rees; 2nd, Tudor, F. Lyle.

Senior Essay, "Vitamines"—1st, Picton, Cécile Morgans; 2nd, Tudor, Hylda Griffiths.

Junior Essay, "Milk" 1st, Picton, J. Mullins; 2nd, Glyndwr, Mary Robinson.

#### NEEDLEWORK.

Senior, Tennis Dress—1st, Glyndwr, Lucy Nelson; 2nd, Picton, Winnie Bull.

Open, Table Runner—1st, Glyndwr, Lucy Nelson; 2nd, Picton, Clara Foreman.

Open, Dressing Jacket—1st, Glyndwr, Louie Rees; 2nd, Picton, Dorothy Brown.

Junior, Brush and Comb Bag 1st, Picton, J. Mullins; 2nd, Tudor, Baryta Morris.

Open, Raffia Bag—1st, Glyndwr, Peggy Baker; 2nd, Picton, Alice Gibby.

#### MODELS.

Cabinet—1st, Picton, Thompson; 2nd, Glyndwr, Hughes.

Waste Paper Basket—1st, Tudor, Miller, Campodonic; 2nd, Picton, Thomas, Garnett.

Working Model—1st, Glyndwr, Siddall.

Knife Cleaner—1st, Glyndwr, Barrett; 2nd, Picton, Hitchings.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

Original Dance—1st, Glyndwr, Doris Johnson, Phyllis Saunders; 2nd, Picton, Miriam Travers, Maggie Davies.

Dramatics—1st, Glyndwr, Morwyth Pearce and Party; 2nd, Tudor, Molly Wells and Party.

#### FINAL FIGURES.

1st, Glyndwr, 66 points; 2nd, Tudor, 46 points; 3rd, Picton, 40 points.

## The Trio Concert.

Early last term we were delighted to hear that we were about to receive a visit from the Aberystwyth Trio Party. Having been entertained on two previous occasions by them, we looked forward with keenest anticipation to the treat we knew was in store for us.

The original arrangement was that a concert was to be given to the school in the afternoon, and a public performance in the evening, but circumstances rendered it necessary that this should be altered, and the first concert was given on Monday evening.

We had no difficulty in disposing of the tickets, and the various items were listened to by a large and thoroughly appreciative audience. The next morning the programme was repeated for the benefit of the school who, if we may judge by the applause, were even more appreciative than the audience of the night before.

The programme was as follows:—Pianoforte, Mrs. Arthur Williams; Violin, Miss Evelyn Cooke; Violoncello, Mr. Arthur Williams; Lecturer and Vocalist, Mr. T. J. Pickering.

- 1—Trio in C Minor. Op. I. No. 3, Beethoven. Allegro con brio. Menuetto. Finale Prestissimo.  
 2—Sonata. Violin and Piano in D, Handel.  
 3—Vocal (a) Yr Hwyl, de Lloyd; (b) Mistress Mine, Quilter; (c) Blow blow, thou winter wind, Quilter.  
 4—Suite in C Major for Cello alone (a) Bourree, Bach; (b) Sarabande, (c) Gigue.  
 5—Benedictus from B Minor Mass, Bach.  
 6—A Finale, Brahms.

Owing to the soloist's suffering from a severe cold, he was unable to sing to us, although he gave one selection at the public concert.

From a financial point of view the concert was a complete success, and after paying all expenses we were able to hand over the sum of £23 to the Music Council.

We do not often have the opportunity of hearing such excellent music, and are anticipating already the next visit of the Trio Party.

## Sports.

"Let every man shift for the rest and let no man shift for himself."

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### HOCKEY.

We did not do so well at Hockey this season as in previous years. We were beaten by Tasker's girls at Haverfordwest (2-1) and drew with them on our ground (1-1). We beat Tenby at home (5-1) and away (2-0); each team thoroughly enjoyed the games, especially the match on Tenby sands.

We were rather unfortunate at Milford, our match having to be cancelled owing to some misunderstanding. Nevertheless we hope to do much better next year.

We have two tennis courts this season, on the girls' side. Tournaments for IIrds, IVths and Seniors are already in the semi-finals. Some of the forms have been having cricket matches and the Fourths (combined) are now waiting to challenge the Fifths.

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### FOOTBALL.

Last season proved to be another exceedingly successful one in School Football history.

16 Matches were played, 3 of which were lost, 2 drawn and 11 won. Goals for, 60. Against, 16.

Undoubtedly one of the finest performances of the season was the defeat of Haverfordwest Grammar School at Pembroke Dock, on January 24th, by 12 goals to 1.

The weather was wretched, but the School team played wonderfully well, despite the adverse conditions, and although the Grammar School boys played pluckily they were outclassed.

The Scorers were:—I. Williams, 4; S. Evans, 3; I. Sabido, 3; J. Morgans, 1; H. Macken, 1.

The School Team was:—C. Thomas: C. Preece, T. Phillips: W. Thomas, H. Macken, W. Bevan: C. Wells, I. Sabido, I. Williams, S. Evans, J. Morgans.

For the first time in the history of the School, colours were awarded for Football. The caps are in 4 black and amber panels with the school badge in front.

The following boys obtained their colours:—I. Williams (captain), C. Preece (vice-captain), I. Sabido, S. Evans, H. Macken, T. Phillips, J. Morgans, W. Bevan, C. Wells, C. Thomas.

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### CRICKET.

At a meeting of the senior boys held at the beginning of this term, the following officials were elected for the season:—Captain, C. Preece; Vice-Captain, H. Baker; Secretary, C. Wells; Committee, I. Sabido, H. Macken.

Up to the time of going to press we have not had a very successful season, having played 8 matches, won 4, lost 3 and drawn 1. This season has seen the innovation of Cricket "Colours," which take the form of a white cap with the school monogram on a shield on the front, and have been awarded to those members of the present team who played regularly last season, viz., C. Preece, H. Baker, E. Webb, H. Macken, J. Morgans and A. Evans.

The results with the best performances of each match, are as follows:—

May 2nd—P.D.C.S. v. Williamston C.C. at Williamston. School won by 33 runs (64-31).

Batting—C. Preece, 15; I. Brock, 12; E. Morgans, 12.

Bowling—J. Morgans, 4 for 5.

May 9th P.D.C.S. v. Hundleton C.C. at Hundleton. School lost by 2 runs (33-35).

Batting—C. Preece, 7 runs.

Bowling—H. Baker, 3 for 4; C. Preece, 4 for 15.

May 16th P.D.C.S. v. Hundleton, on School Ground. School lost by 2 runs (35-37).

Batting—H. Macken, 18 runs; A. Brown, 12 runs.

Bowling—J. Morgans, 5 for 13.

May 23rd—P.D.C.S. v. Staff and Departmental 2nd XI, on the Barrack Hill. School won by 83 runs (103-20).

Batting—H. Baker, 34 runs; R. Winters, 17; C. Preece, 15; A. Evans, 10  
 Bowling—C. Preece, 7 for 7 (including "hat trick.")  
 June 6th P.D.C.S. v. Haverfordwest Grammar School, on School  
 Ground. Match drawn, H.G.S., 35 runs; P.D.C.S., 22 runs for 7 wks.

Batting—  
 Bowling—C. Preece, 6 for 11  
 June 13th—P.D.C.S. v. Williamston C.C., on School Ground. School  
 lost by 18 runs (69-51).

Batting—I. Sabido, 18 runs; J. Baker, 9 not out.  
 Bowling—C. Preece, 6 for 25.  
 June 20th—P.D.C.S. v. Fishguard County School, on School Ground.  
 School won by 11 runs (38-27).

Batting—I. Sabido, 8 not out; A. Brown, 7.  
 Bowling—C. Preece, 5 for 9; E. Webb, 4 for 9.  
 June 27th—P.D.C.S. v. Haverfordwest Grammar School, at Haverford-  
 west. School won by 46 runs (80-34).

Batting—E. Webb, 30; C. Preece, 17 not out.  
 Bowling—C. Preece, 5 for 15.

The following have represented the School at cricket this  
 season:—C. Preece (Captain), H. Baker (Vice-Captain), E. Webb,  
 H. Macken, J. Morgans, A. Evans, I. Sabido, A. Brown, R. Winters,  
 J. Baker, C. Wells, D. Bolton, I. Williams, S. Evans, E. Morgan  
 and I. Brock.

## Form Notes.

VI—The most important event in VIth Form history for this  
 term was the picnic, very kindly given by Miss Perman, on Satur-  
 day, June 6th. We left by horse brake at 10.30 and went at a  
 jogging rate to St. Govan's, where we stayed to have lunch and also  
 to admire the scenery. Many members of the party wished at the  
 magic well—we suspect that their wishes had something to do with  
 the results of the exam. now going on. From St. Govan's we  
 walked across to Newquay, which is a delightful spot. Enter-  
 prising spirits discovered for us the famous "fossils," the greatest  
 asset of this "treasure-cove." The brake then brought us to  
 Bosherton, where we enjoyed a sumptuous feast. We then betook  
 ourselves to Broadhaven, across the bridge over Bosherton pools,  
 which were at their best with islands of water-lilies on their sur-  
 faces.

At about 7 o'clock, the brake and its joyful occupants left  
 Bosherton and its mysteries behind. The return journey was en-  
 livened by loud bursts of song and at about 9 o'clock we arrived in  
 Pembroke Dock, very tired but in a happy frame of mind.

Many thanks are due to Miss Perman for having so kindly  
 arranged such a delightful trip, and we are all doubtly grateful to  
 her, as it is a pleasant episode to dwell upon, between the working  
 hours of the exam. now being held. We very much appreciate

her kindness and assure her that it was the most enjoyable trip  
 we have ever had.

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Vs.—The throes and turmoils of C.W.B. Exams leave Vs in a  
 state of nervous excitement, mingled with optimistic thoughts of  
 the forthcoming results.

We regret to hear of Harry Cardew's misfortune in being hit  
 by a cricket ball, which prevented him sitting for C.W.B. We  
 sincerely hope that the time will not be far distant when he will  
 again put in an appearance at school.

A. Evans, J. Morgans, H. Macken and H. Baker are to be  
 congratulated upon being awarded their school cricket colours.

On being asked by the French Examiner, how long he took  
 to come to school, one of our stalwarts triumphantly replied,  
 "Cinq ans."

There are nine of our number who have been attending school  
 every Saturday morning for woodwork lessons, an example of our  
 Industry.

Two outstanding individuals from Vs have suddenly grown  
 exceptionally fond of fruit. We wonder why.

Since the word "incapacitated" was appropriately used by a  
 member of Vs the word has become somewhat hackneyed.

L. J. Vs.

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LrV—Since the beginning of the year, many members of the  
 Lower Fifth have left that haven of rest and set out to make their  
 fortunes in the cruel world outside.

Most of the girls that have left are now at home making good  
 use of the cooking and needlework which they learnt in the  
 C. S. P. D.

They say Englishmen can be found in every part of the globe,  
 and now, the same can be said of the Lower Fifth, for one of our  
 members, namely Tom Phillips, is now somewhere near Madagascar.  
 He is on the S.S. Pencisley, of the Mount Stewart Line, and has  
 gone on a six months voyage to Madagascar and the Zanzibar coast.

But not all have gone so far away. Jim Baker and W. Thomas  
 have entered the Dockyard and are now learning the trades of  
 Boiler-making and Joining respectively.

Two others, namely G. Campodonic and S. Thomas, are earning  
 their living by means of the pen. They are both clerks in Pem-  
 broke; while G. W. Allen hopes some day to become a successful  
 draper.

"Paddy" Macdiarmid is now often seen driving about the  
 town in a motor car, but I am sorry to say, it is not his own. He

is only learning to become a motor-mechanic at Silcox's.

All the members of this year's form have done their bit for the school in one way or the other—some on the sports field, others in its social life, and wonder of wonders, some in the exam. room.

None of the Upper Fifth ought to fail the C.W.B. this year, because of the very good foundation we of the Lower Fifth, have provided for them to work upon.

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IVa—We have been so hard at work this term in IVa that there is very little of interest to write about. At the end of last term the form added more sin to their credit by having a photograph of the form as a whole, together with Mr. Nagle. The photographer was very kind indeed, considering what a task he had to perform. Nearly all the scholars bought a photograph to remind them of the good old days in IVa. Our class has been diminishing for some time and when four more boys left us to enter the Dockyard we seemed very small indeed. In an exciting cricket match against IVb we lost 55-57 and they had still four men to bat, so we came to the conclusion that brains and skill at cricket do not go together.

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We remember, we remember  
The school where we were taught,  
Where X2—3 x 4  
Was said to equal 0.

We remember, we remember  
The foxtrots in the break,  
When round and round we twirled and whirled  
And did quaint figures make.

We remember, we remember  
The scratches on the door,  
The cracks upon the window pane,  
The inkstains on the floor.

We remember, we remember  
How cold it used to be,  
Till Winters passed that big exam.  
And left us on the lea.

We remember, we remember  
The chestnuts on the stove  
(To prevent this wicked practice  
Mr. Nagle vainly strove).

We'll remember, we'll remember,  
4A, for aye, for aye,  
Here's good luck to its members  
Until their dying day.