

The Penvro.



Pembroke Dock
County School Magazine.

No. 86.

DECEMBER.

1939.

PRICE—SIXPENCE.

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

County School, Pembroke Dock.

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Editorial.

This term began in very different circumstances from any that most of us can remember. Fortunately the war has not made very much difference to the ordinary life of the School. We are by now quite used to carrying our gas-masks, and we have had plenty of practice in putting them on. We were pleased to welcome some twenty "unofficial evacuees" at the beginning of the term, and hope the change of school will not retard their work. One or two of them are old pupils of the School, and most of them have connections with the district.

Miss Loosemore left us at the end of last term and we are pleased to record her marriage, on August 7, to Mr. J. Dennis of Bury St. Edmunds, where they are now living. We should like also to congratulate Mr. Devereux on his marriage, on October 28,

to Miss Marjorie Russell. We hope Mrs. Devereux will be very happy here.

We were exceedingly sorry to learn that Miss Gurney will be leaving us this term. She is to be married during the holidays to Mr. D. Jones of Barclays Bank, Guildford. Mr. Jones is very well-known here, having been stationed at the Pembroke Dock branch of Barclays Bank for some years. We can be quite sure that we are expressing the thoughts of the whole School when we wish them every happiness.

The School would like to welcome Miss Thomas and Miss Mathias, who joined the Staff at the beginning of term. They have settled down now and we hope they will be very happy here.

C.W.B. Results.

HIGHER CERTIFICATE.

M. Thomas—English, History, Geography.

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE

V.G.—Very Good; C—Credit; P—Pass; L.M. and W.M. indicate London Matriculation and Welsh Matriculation equivalent respectively.

W. E. Adams (1 c., 5 p.); J. W. Blencowe (7 v.g., 1 c., 1 p., L. and W.M.)
 J. G. Bowen (8 c., L. and W.M.); N. P. Castle (4 v.g., 4 c., 1 p.); B. A. Cole
 (8 c., L. and W.M.); K. R. Cox (6 c., 2 p., L. and W.M.); W. A. Crowe
 (6 c., 2 p.); P. Davies (6 c., 1 p.); I. M. Dony (4 c., 4 p.); G. L.
 Dyke (7 c., 1 p.); L. J. Dyke (4 c., 4 p.); G. G. Ellis (2 c., 4 p.); B. George
 (5 c., 2 p.); M. E. Griffiths (1 v.g., 5 c., 3 p.); E. M. Hall (1 v.g., 3 c., 2 p.);
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 7 c., 1 p.); E. M. Phillips (5 c., 2 p.); E. Phillips (1 v.g., 5 c., 1 p.); G. J.
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 (7 c.); G. L. Round (2 v.g., 6 c., 1 p., L. and W.M.); A. H. Rouse (2 v.g., 4 c.,
 3 p.); E. M. Scale (1 v.g., 6 c., L. and W.M.); E. P. Simpson (1 v.g., 5 c.,
 1 p., W.M.); A. D. Thomas (6 c., 1 p., L. and W.M.); E. V. Thomas (2 v.g.,
 5 c., 1 p., L. and W.M.); E. A. Treherne (5 c., 4 p.); K. G. Tucher (1 v.g.,
 6 c., L. and W.M.); C. J. Walters (5 c., 1 p.); M. M. Williams (3 c., 3 p.)

SUPPLEMENTARY CERTIFICATE.

G. M. James—Needlework (v.g.)

Fishing as a Hobby.

Why don't you take up fishing? Perhaps someone has told you that it is dull or uninteresting. It is not, for it can be the

most interesting sport in the world, although it is not expensive.

You can buy all your tackle, and good tackle too, for about twelve shillings and sixpence, and if you look after it, it will last for a long time. The rod should be twelve to fourteen feet long, and not too thin at the top. You may obtain, for about six shillings, a good one strong enough to hold a big fish. The reel is the next important item, and should be made of metal, a good one costing four shillings and sixpence. Now you want a line, thirty or forty yards long. See that it is fine, and marked 'waterproof.' Some gut points or casts, which you knot on the end of the line, are also necessary. They should have hooks already attached. Then there is the float and a small quantity of strip lead to make the gut and bait sink, and you have the finished line.

Before you go fishing, see that your rod is fixed together firmly, then add the reel, which has the line already wound around it, and let the gut be soaked in water the night before the fishing expedition, otherwise it will break very easily.

When you are preparing to cast, first secure the bait to the hooks, and throw a little loose bait into the stream. Hold the rod in your right hand, with the point upwards, and the gut in your left hand, held just above the hook. Raise the point of the rod a little, and at the same time let go the left hand. The bait and line then swing out over the water. Gently lower the point of the rod as the bait goes down so as to avoid a splash. There goes the float, sailing down with the current. Follow its direction with the point of the rod, and let the float swing round towards the bank as the line tightens. At the end of the "swim" leave the bait in the water. You often get a bite by doing that.

Sometimes the bait disappears very suddenly, or stops moving. Whenever anything unusual happens to the float you should "strike," that is, raise the point of the rod quickly but gently. Never strike hard. Many a fish has been lost in that way.

The float goes down, there is a bite! Guide your fish upstream to avoid frightening the fish in the vicinity. Don't be too hard on a hooked fish, there is plenty of time to land it, and, although your tackle is new, it is fine and not very strong. Gradually the fish becomes tired, and you can then think of landing it. Watch how its rushes and tugs grow less frequent and less strong. Now bring it to the bank.

When you have no landing net, lifting a fish out of the water is rather difficult, unless it is a small one. Wait until the fish is quite exhausted and lying on its side. Then bend down, keeping the point of the rod high in the air, and grasp the gut firmly. Lift quickly and carry the fish away from the water's edge.

Unhook it by pushing the hook backwards a little to release it, and kill the fish with a knock on the back of the head.

Finally, when you go fishing, do not be afraid to ask an experienced fisherman where the likely spots are. An old hand is always ready to help a beginner.

W. JOHNSON, VS.

The Lake.

Crystal and clear it looked, that lake
On which the moonbeams softly fell,
Calm and still it seemed that night,
Lying in the sleeping dell.

The weeping willow hung her head,
The wind moaned through her, soft and low,
Melancholy first, and then more shrill,
How often did it rage and blow.

A wind sprang up, the peace was lost,
The foaming waves crashed on the shore,
The willow branches swayed and shook,
As oft as they had done before.

The lightning passed, the thunder too,
And peace descended then once more,
The willow stilled her quivering leaves,
And all the scene looked as before.

MARY DAVIES, III.

Hunting In Africa.

The following experiences were related to me by my grandfather who has lived seventeen years in Africa as a mining engineer.

The hunter after big game is usually accompanied by a native boy, a gun bearer, the bravest and most reliable that can be found. During the course of his hunting, the hunter has many more perils to face than merely his encounters with the hunted animals. For instance, the forests abound with venomous snakes, and also the brush is very thick in lion country. Growing in South West Africa is a tree known as the vachambeete or "wait-a-bit" tree. It would be hard to find another tree in the whole world so thoroughly covered with hooked thorns of this pattern. Branches, stems and leaves are covered with them. The tree some-

times attains the height of an apple tree, and any animal fairly caught in this tree will inevitably die of thirst.

On one occasion a member of my grandfather's party was out with a gun-bearer hunting lions. He sighted a lion emerging from the bush and fired at it. Seeing his shot had gone wide, he fired again, wounding the lion. The wounded and enraged lion came on, so the hunter reached out his hand for a fresh gun. To his horror he found the gun-bearer had disappeared. The wounded lion sprang,—but only to land dead at the hunter's feet! On looking round for his gun and bearer, he found, to his amazement, that the native had jumped into the vachambeete tree, apparently preferring the hooked thorns to the enraged lion. In the process of being helped down, he was sufficiently punished to prevent his trying that particular place of refuge again.

My grandfather once had a rather thrilling experience, which, had he not been so frightened at the time, would have been exceedingly funny.

He was investigating a report of a gold mine in South Africa, accompanied by his son, my uncle. They were camped in a dry river bed with between thirty and forty native Huraroos camped on the bank above. They were sleeping in the open touring car which they were using to traverse the open country. My grandfather was sleeping in the back seat and my uncle in the front.

Sometime after midnight a lion roared in the bush up the river. This awoke my grandfather who immediately switched on the headlights of the car. The lion growled and roared and kicked up a terrible noise. In the moonlight my grandfather could make out the figures of the Huraroos lighting a big fire to try and keep the lion away.

He had foolishly left his rifle on the transport lorry some two hundred yards away, and feared to traverse this distance, dreading attack by a hungry lion. Afraid lest the battery should give out, he occasionally switched off the lights. Then, hearing the slightest sound, he would hastily switch them on again. No living man was more thankful than he to see the break of day. All this had occurred without his waking his son.

R. J. JELLEY, IVA

A Visit to Holland.

On Wednesday morning, August 23rd, my mother and I set off for a trip to Holland. We stayed in London for a week, after which time we proceeded to Harwich to go to Holland by ship. We were seven or eight hours on the sea, and by that time I had

become friends with a German lady and her husband, who could speak English.

When we arrived at Flushing, we took a train, in which we spent three hours on our way to Amsterdam. Our guide met us at the station and took us to our hotel.

The next day we went sightseeing to Marken and Volemdam, two lovely little Dutch villages, where the people wear the Dutch costume. We crossed the Zuyder Zee to go to these places and we went to "Prock in Waterland." Here there was a lovely church clock. When the hour strikes, horses come out of the clock and a lady on top blows a bugle. This was very exciting.

The next day, Sunday, we found an English church and went there. Afterwards we went to see the famous Rembrandt pictures. In the afternoon we went to Doorn, passing Princess Juliana's palace, which was a lovely one. At Doorn we visited the Ex-Kaiser's rose gardens. They were marvellous. Here we noticed there are three kinds of roads, one for cars, another for bicycles, and the last for pedestrians. After this we returned to Amsterdam and walked round the town.

The next day we went sightseeing round the city, and the day after that on a trip down the canals.

Our last day we went shopping in two big stores, one called the Bekinkorf, like Selfridge's, and the other Hayda, like Mark's and Spencer's. We had to return to England more quickly than we intended, because of the state of the world. We returned to England the day the Russian pact was signed. We stayed in London a while, but thought it best to come home soon, because there was also a talk of a railway strike. The train was packed on the way down and it was an hour late at Carmarthen, but we finally arrived home safe after an exciting holiday.

BETTY BOWLING, IIB

Egg Collecting.

As I live close to big woods, my hobby is collecting birds' eggs. To collect eggs one must be fully prepared, egg boxes and climbing irons being the chief necessities. In my collection I have eggs belonging to the grey-owl, swan, blackbird, thrush, wren, robin, chaffinch, willow-wren, woodpecker, and gull. These are the most important of my eggs.

One day, about the middle of April, I went out with my friend to a neighbouring wood. We had seen many buzzard hawks around our district. We set out to find the nest. On the way we found many woodpigeons' and magpies' nests, but we were after some more important.

Suddenly we heard a great squawking and other bird's cries, and then we came across a great tall tree at the very top of which was the buzzard's nest. Our first problem was solved; we had found the nest, and now we had to climb the tree and bring down the eggs. I strapped on my irons, which consisted merely of straps fastened round the boot with sharpened spikes pointing inwards towards the opposite sides. I started my climb, and in about five minutes I was looking into the nest. The bird had not finished laying, because there were only two eggs in the nest. I put these into my felt boxes and prepared to climb down.

Suddenly, hearing a fluttering of wings, I looked up and saw a huge buzzard hawk dropping down on me with its wings folded in by its side. I waited until it was nearly on top of me, then I swung in towards the tree, the hawk missing me by inches. By this time my friend had picked up a few stones which he threw at the hawk, until after a few minutes the bird flew away.

I climbed down to safety, and set out for home. It had been an exciting adventure, and now I had increased my precious collection by yet another variety.

SENILIS HATHWAY, IIB.

A Voyage from Port Said to London.

The boat train from Cairo arrived at Port Said station at 6 p.m. on Sunday, June 18th. At 3.30 a.m., we heard the liner's siren, calling for a harbour pilot to take over from the canal pilot, who had piloted the great liner through the hundred miles of the Suez Canal. At 4.30 a.m. the pontoon gangway was placed in position, and the passengers embarked.

The liner stayed in port for two hours, to take aboard water and food stores. At 6 a.m. the ropes were cast off, the pontoon bridge floated away, and we slowly steamed through the breakwaters at about four knots.

During the morning we were able to play various deck games, such as deck-tennis, deck golf, deck quoits, darts, bucket quoits, and, in a sheltered spot, table-tennis. At 11 a.m. ice cream was brought round, in an effort to keep the passengers cool. During all this time we had been steaming at a good thirteen knots in a West North Westerly direction, and the coast of Egypt was now a faint black line on the horizon.

At 11.30 a.m. the fire bells and siren gave their warning note; this was an order for all passengers who had embarked at the last port of call to don their lifebelts and report at their collision stations, which were mentioned on notice boards in the cabins.

On their reporting at their allotted station, their lifebelts were inspected and information was given about what they should do in an emergency.

During the afternoon no deck games are available, because the hours between two and four are recognised as hours of rest, and no noise is then allowed. The library is open and typed wireless news may be read in every saloon and lounge. Up to the present, the sea had been very calm, with hardly a ripple on the surface, and the sun had been shining brightly, making the day very sultry.

After two days of uneventful voyaging, we arrived at the island of Malta. The harbour was full of naval units and we saw H.M.S. Hood steaming out of harbour bound for Alexandria. We stayed at Malta for three hours and were able to go ashore and see the sights. During our stay in port many small boats called "Dghaisas," which have a similar shape to the gondolas of Venice, came up to the side of the liner, full of goods and wares, which the occupants tried to sell to the passengers.

On leaving Malta, we took a North Westerly course, and in the evening of the third day of the voyage, we sighted the Egardi Islands off the coast of Sicily. We then changed course and headed due North, steaming in this direction all night till noon on the fourth day, when we sighted the Capera Islands and the coast of Corsica and Sardinia. Our course was then changed again, this time to due West, and we passed through the Straits of Bonifacio and then on to Marseilles.

At Marseilles all passenger boats must stay twenty-four hours, and therefore, we had a whole day to tour the port itself and its surroundings. Here we took on board many goods which were being sent to London, and unloaded wool which had come from Australia.

The next day we left for Gibraltar, following the Spanish coast. On our way we saw the islands of Minorca, Majorca and Iviza and Cape de la Naô. Two days later the rock of Gibraltar appeared on our starboard bow. It is a majestic sight with the town lying at the foot of the massive rock. We could see Spain lying just over the boundary line, which lies about three-quarters of a mile behind the rock.

The next place at which we called was Tangier, which is an international port; our stay here was very short. As the sun was setting and the night drawing on, large floodlights were lit on the side of the liner, lighting up the sea for a considerable distance. Small rowing boats laden with Moroccan leather, and other articles familiar to Morocco, came out from the shore. The energetic Arabs strove hard to sell their goods to the passengers. After staying here for an hour we left for Plymouth.

On our way up the coast of Portugal we saw the three German Pocket Battleships practising firing. Soon after this, a British destroyer, H.M.S. Hunter, came and escorted us to the Channel. We passed Cape Finisterre and the Ushant Lighthouse during the night, and we knew that we were in the Bay of Biscay. The eleventh day dawned and the ship was rolling and tossing during a storm which lasted all day, finally dying down in the evening. On the morning of the thirteenth day we arrived at Plymouth, where we stayed for an hour dropping the mail and a few passengers.

We then started on the last lap of the voyage, which was up the channel to London. This day was bright and calm, with a slight breeze blowing. We saw British destroyers practising with depth charges and guns. Aeroplanes were flying overhead, and we had an excellent view of their manœuvres. After passing the white cliffs of Dover during the night, we arrived at Tilbury Docks in the early morning, and so our voyage came to an end.

S. ASH, IVC.

Some Chinese Customs.

After having lived for some years in China, I have observed many of the customs of that country.

Once, when some friends and I were picnicking in the hills at Kowloon (which is on the mainland), we were surprised to find a number of tall earthenware pots, and still more surprised to find that each contained the bones of a human body.

There was very little flesh on the bones, but that was black with ants. I afterwards found out that after a body has been in the grave for some time, it is taken out of the tomb, and put in one of these pots, which is placed on a hill facing the rising sun.

The Chinese make much of the ceremony of a funeral. When a man dies, his body is kept in the house for about a week and embalmed. A bamboo scaffolding is built outside the house with steps leading down to the street. The body is taken out of the house by means of this, instead of being taken out through the front door,—that is the way the devil enters the house.

The procession is a grand affair, with many hired mourners dressed in white sackcloth. Even when a comparatively poor man dies, he has a funeral procession nearly half a mile long. In between the different parts of the procession there are little tables covered with white linen tablecloths, and laden with artificial food. Models are made in paper of the man's house and of his favourite wife, and, after the feast in the evening, these are burnt.

Along the waterfront in Hong Kong can be seen hundreds of junks of various sizes. The larger of these have a portion at one end which is raised, and this is divided into two or three rooms, where the family, sometimes numbering up to thirty persons, and consisting of all the kith and kin, lives. Dogs and cats are included in the family. The dogs are chows; chow is the Chinese word for food, and the dogs are so called because of their food value.

On some of these larger junks, one can see two or three old-fashioned cannons. The owners are very proud of their cannons, and guard them jealously. It is hard to ascertain whether these cannons are put to active use or not, for along the barren rocky coasts of China are pirates, who can easily attack a small vessel, and escape into the well-known creeks and inlets.

Even quite a respectable looking junk may be in its "private life" a pirate ship. One can never imagine what scenes of bloodshed its decks may have witnessed. But piracy is slowly and surely dying out, and foreign ships now driven by machinery are too fast to fall a prey to them.

While I was in China, I had heard a great deal about the plays which were acted in some of the tea houses, and so when the opportunity offered, I had tea in a place called Sinceres, and afterwards walked up many flights of stone steps to where the "show" was to be held. I paid fifteen cents, and was shown by a soft-footed Chinaman into a room which was lit by small flares around the walls. My friend and I were the only English people there, and as we sat amongst the chattering natives, we felt that we were about to see something worth while.

There was a hush, the lights went down, and a tall thin black-clothed man announced the first item. A gong sounded, and the curtain rose. On the stage was a Chinese lady, dressed in a pink gown, decorated with beads. She wore a high bead head-dress, and carried a one-stringed fiddle. She sang a song in a monotonous voice to the tune of the fiddle. To an English ear, this would have sounded more like a wail than anything else, but it was highly appreciated by the Chinese audience.

A play followed, and then some ju-jitsu demonstrations. All the speaking was in Chinese, but it was an interesting spectacle.

It is a strange thing that in China the women do all the heavy work, while the men and boys do needlework and embroidery. Small boys of six or seven sometimes sit up all night, with a break for rice, doing fine wood-carving or brass-work.

BARBARA SHOOSMITH, I.V.A.

School Sports.

"Every man shift for all the rest and let no man take care for himself."—The Tempest.

TENNIS.

Since the last issue of our magazine, we were fortunate enough to secure a fixture with Llanion Ladies. Two regular members of the team were unable to play, but nevertheless, both teams played a thoroughly enjoyable game, the School being beaten by a fair margin.

We played the Old Girls in the park this year, and the School, who put up an excellent fight, were beaten by the narrow margin of 54 games to 45.

The tournaments proved very popular in all sections of the School. There was a record number of entries so that competition was keen.

The finalists in the Senior School were Barbara George and Jo Morris. Although the match was interrupted in the first set by rain, the game was exceptionally good, and there was a keen fight, Barbara George winning 6-4, 4-6, 8-6.

The finalists in the Middle School were Dorothy Brookfield and Norah Bacon. This game proved both quick and interesting to watch, Dorothy Brookfield winning 3-6, 6-3, 6-4.

In the Junior School, the finalists were Gwyneth Thomas and Catherine Mutter. Both players showed very good style for third-formers, Gwyneth Thomas winning 6-3, 4-6, 6-4.

The team was chosen from the following:—*J. Flutter (Capt.), *B. Johns, E. Phillips, J. Morris, N. Bacon, D. Brookfield, P. Greenslade, B. George, G. Thomas, M. Howard, M. Richards, M. Bearne.

*Old colours.

At the end of term colours were awarded to B. George, J. Morris, D. Brookfield, N. Bacon.

CRICKET.

Owing to the unfavourable weather, only two more matches were played at the end of the summer term. One was not finished, and the other, that against the Old Boys, ended in a victory for the School.

The analysis for the season was as follows:—Won 6, Lost 2, Drawn 2. This is an excellent record considering the sterling opposition afforded by the village teams; and despite the adverse weather the season proved an enjoyable one.

The high-spot of the season was the Old Boys' match, a feature of it being an excellent innings of 36 not out by E. Carr. This was the first time the School XI had defeated the Old Boys for a number of years, and it was noteworthy in the fact that they fielded a strong team, which was as follows:—E. Grey (Capt.), C. O. Preece, J. Morgan, H. E. Goodridge, L. Thomas, H. Macken, W. Smith, F. A. Denzey, R. Hordley, G. Lewis, T. Kelleher.

Matches and Results:—

July 15th—Pembroke Cricket Club Drawn 3 for 1—86. (R. White 6 for 34).

July 26th—Old Boys. Won 115—90. (E. Carr 36; R. White 6 for 41; P. Davies 4 for 20).

Cricket Colours were awarded at the end of the season to K. Carr, E. Carr and P. Thomas.

AVERAGES.

Batting.

	No. of Innings.	Times Not Out	Highest Score.	Runs	Average.
Mr. Devereux	5	1	26	69	17.25
D. Carr	2	1	14*	16	16.0
G. Evans	5	0	67	70	14.0
E. Carr	10	2	36*	78	9.75
M. Williams	2	1	5*	9	9.0
P. Thomas	9	3	12	48	8.0
K. Carr	10	2	35	63	7.85
G. Round	10	0	20	71	7.1
W. Adams	8	0	22	54	6.75
R. White	7	2	12*	28	5.6
P. Davies	7	0	14	29	4.14
R. Davies	7	0	8	29	4.14
S. Roblin	5	1	8	15	3.75
G. Thomas	9	0	10	27	3.0

*Not Out

Bowling.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wkts.	Average.
P. Davies	80	27	122	33	3.69
G. Lloyd	5	1	21	4	5.25
G. Evans	26	9	50	9	5.56
K. Carr	9	3	39	7	5.56
R. White	93	19	221	36	6.14
R. Davies	10	2	31	4	7.75
G. Round	9	3	31	1	31.0

The School Team was selected from the following during the season:—*R. W. White, *P. R. Thomas, *G. L. Round, *G. Evans, *P. Davies, *E. Carr, *K. Carr, R. Davies, G. Thomas, W. Adams, M. Williams, S. Roblin, D. Carr, G. Lloyd.

*Colours.

Committee:—R. W. O. White (Capt.), P. R. Thomas (Vice-Capt.), G. L. Round (Sec.), G. Evans.

Mr. Devereux has played in five matches and his services have been greatly appreciated.

HOCKEY.

The war has luckily not prevented us from arranging fixtures, but owing to the general upheaval and extremely bad weather, we have only played two schools this term. We are very pleased to say that we won both matches. The Hockey Team owes its success to the energetic work of Miss Mathias, and the fine team spirit shown by all the girls who have represented the First XI in matches or practices.

The team would like to thank Miss Mathias for all her help, the girls who so willingly prepare teas for them, the Secretary, Gwyneth James and the Treasurer, Lilian Dyke.

Matches Played:—

October 14—Tenby (home). Won 6—0.

November 11—Milford (home). Won 3—0.

The team was chosen from the following:—*Jo Morris, (Capt.), *D. Brookfield, *M. Howard, P. Greenslade, N. Bacon, K. Martin, B. George, G. Thomas, K. Prout, V. Williams, P. Gibby, A. Hicks, E. Kelly, S. Jones.

*Colours.

NETBALL.

The School has been encouraged to take this sport as seriously as hockey, which has, in previous years proved the more popular of the two. The response, especially in the Junior School, has been most gratifying. Unfortunately, the one fixture arranged had to be cancelled because of bad weather.

FOOTBALL.

This term has been fairly successful for the School XI, as 4 matches have been won out of the 7 played, and Milford County School were given a very close game at Pembroke Dock. Few matches have been played this term owing to the rise in travelling fares, and it is hoped that more fixtures can be arranged next term.

The scoring has been very even and for the 16 goals scored for the School, 12 have been conceded. Round has been the chief scorer for the team this term and has been the only forward to complete the "hat trick."

The team has been selected from the following:—

*W. E. Adams (Capt.), *E. P. Carr (Vice-Captain), *G. L. Round (Com.), *L. Fielder, *N. Earnshaw, P. R. Thomas (Sec.), D. Carr, K. G. Carr, L. E. Evans, G. S. Pendleton, C. Walters, P. John, W. Crowe, W. Davies, R. Lawrence, P. Davies, M. Howells.

*Old Colours.

D. Carr has been awarded his colours.

Results :—

September 26—Scholastic Amateurs (home), Won 3—1.
 October 14—Milford County School (away), Lost 4—0.
 October 21—Tenby County School (home) Drew 3—3.
 November 11—Milford County School (home), Lost 1—0.
 November 18—Tenby County School (away) Won 5—2.
 November 25—Pembroke Dock Juniors (home) Won 5—2.

The Lingiad, Stockholm, 1939.

The Lingiad was the name given to the Gymnastic Festival held in Stockholm during the summer. It was held in honour of the Centenary of P. H. Ling, the founder of Swedish Gymnastics.

As I had the privilege of being in one of the teams to represent Great Britain, I feel I should like to tell you a little about the two very happy and thrilling weeks we spent in Stockholm.

There were 37 different nationalities represented altogether, hundreds of interested spectators, and over 7,000 gymnasts, who performed either en masse, teams numbering between 100 and 500, or as smaller teams numbering between 20 and 30. Perhaps the most thrilling and spectacular event of all was the opening ceremony of the festival, when all the participating gymnasts from every country, with their own flags, marched into the Stadium, where the Lingiad was opened by H.M. King Gustav V.

Stockholm, a city of lakes and islands, every street decorated with flags and bunting, at once became the centre of joy and friendliness between all the nations.

Our days were spent in rehearsing, performing, or watching other teams performing; until the sad day arrived when we had to say goodbye to our many friends, and return to England, having enjoyed every minute of the great adventure.

M. MATHIAS.

School Notes.

At the beginning of this term there were 364 pupils in School, 199 girls and 165 boys. Since then, four boys and one girl have entered, and three girls and three boys have left. There was, in addition, one student teacher, Betty Thomas, but she left during the term to become a full-time uncertificated teacher at East End School, Pembroke.

The Prefects are :—

Tudor :—Valerie Thomas, Molly Richards, Barbara Johns, D. P. John, K. G. Tucker, C. Thomas.

Picton :—Brenda Phillips, Miriam Rogers, Enid Simpson,

G. R. Round, G. S. Pendleton, W. E. Lewis.

Glyndwr :—Gwyneth James (senior), Maisie George, Joyce Bowen, Jo Morris, P. R. Thomas (senior), W. E. Adams, J. W. Blencowe.

Four boys have passed into the Services recently. Arthur Eunnett and George Clark were successful at the Naval Artificers' Examination in April. R. W. O. White passed the examination for Writer, R.N. at the end of the summer term, and T. Kelly passed into the R.A.F. last June. In addition, Gerald Croft passed the Dockyard examination last April.

In July, a number of the Commercial VIth sat the examination of the Royal Society of Arts in Shorthand and Typewriting. In Shorthand Gwenda Roblin, Violet Ford and Doris Charles passed, while in Typewriting, Joan Flutter, Violet Ford and Doris Charles passed with credit, and Joan Mullins, Margaret Davidson, Joyce Garlick, Agnes Baker and R. W. White passed.

Of those who have left since the last Penvro was published, two pupils have gone to other secondary schools, J. T. Hopkins to Neath, and D. Rolfe to Hendon, while F. P. Thomas is at Clark's College in London.

Victor Clayson was appointed early in August, to the Ministry of Supply, on the result of the last Civil Service Examination.

Many of last year's Commercial VI have now found posts as clerks. Doris Charles is at the Board of Agriculture and Fisheries at Haverfordwest, Gwenda Roblin at a bank in Tenby, Margaret Davidson at the National Provincial Bank, Pembroke Dock, Josie Garlick in the A.T.S., and Joan Mullins at the Pembroke Dock Laundry. Gwenda Roblin acted as Headmaster's secretary until the beginning of October. Her place has now been taken by Phyllis Kelly.

Several others have found clerical posts. C. F. Jelley is at the Excise Office in Pembroke, Lewtas Jenkins in an Insurance Office, J. S. B. Roblin at the Public Assistance Office, T. W. Belt at Newton Noyes as time-keeper and pay clerk, Kathleen Wright at the Fuel Control Office, Evelyn Phillips, Mervyn Williams and G. R. Phelps at the Food Control Office, Marian Hall at the Guardian Office, Barbara Handley at The Nutshell Office, and R. P. Morgan at the N.A.A.F.I. Stores, Hobbs Point.

Two boys are training to be chemists, Deavin Thomas with Mr. Mendous in Pembroke, and K. R. Cox with Mr. Griffiths in Pembroke Dock.

Nancy Castle is a probationer nurse at the Prince of Wales Orthopaedic Hospital, Cardiff.

Betty Phillips is training to be a dispenser.

L. J. Dyke is a Ministry of Labour trainee, and is learning to be a draughtsman, and two other boys are training for trades.

Ronald Prout as a shipwright apprentice, and E. A. Charles as a fitter apprentice at Milford Docks.

It was very disappointing that for the first time, the sports had to be abandoned last July owing to bad weather. To soften the blow we had tea at School, followed by a party in the Hall. A novel item was the treasure-hunt round the School grounds.

The Dorian Trio paid us their usual visit, on Tuesday, November 21. There was a new violinist this time, Miss Stotesbury having left the trio to be married.

Owing to the "black-out" our usual parties had to be held much earlier this term, and had necessarily to be far less elaborate. Both parties began at 2.30 and finished at about 5.30, with a break for tea. They were very enjoyable in spite of the different circumstances, but we all hope that it will be possible to hold more normal parties next winter. We have once more to thank Mr. Morris for the loan of his very efficient radio-gramophone.

To the following who have also left since July, we extend our good wishes for the future:—

VI—Violet Ford, Enid Henton, Jose Nichols, Ruth Reynolds.

V—Barbara Cole, Mona Griffiths, Marjorie Hall, Beryl Johns, Gwen Jones, Freda Manning, Margaret Leonard, Margaret Stephens, Glyn Evans.

IV—Dorothy Perry, Joan Williams, Gordon Thomas.

We welcome the following new pupils:—

VI—Joan Davies.

V—Kathleen Moxey, J. Kinsey Jones.

IV—Jean Howell, Olwyn Lee, Marian Preece, Irene Roblin, S. Ash, P. V. Huyshe, J. Llewellyn, R. I. McLaren, J. Spear.

III—Mary Davies, Joan Griffiths, Patricia Morey, Jean Paterson, G. Baines, D. Curtis, F. Paulett.

IIA—Sylvia Allison, Eveline Crawley, Violet Crowe, Glenys Davies, Peggy Hughes, Roma King, Myra Morris, Betty Perry, Doreen Phillips, Pamela Prout, Jean Ross, Phyllis Spall, Daphne Stephenson, Ruth Wickland, D. G. Bagshaw, A. F. C. Baker, W. Bryant, K. A. Davies, A. C. Elsdon, F. W. M. Griffiths, T. L. Howells, F. J. Nicholls, J. H. Poulsen, A. G. Rossiter, J. K. Seshourne, V. G. Wilkinson.

IIB—Doreen Beynon, Patricia Clarke, Joyce Collins, Margaret Davies, Kathleen Gosling, Madeleine Hoad, Glenys James, Isobel Lloyd, Joyce Phillips, Betty Rees, Dorothy Roblin, Joan Rowlands, Winifred Welham, Jean Williams, Mary Kinsey Jones, M. J. Brock, C. T. Davies, S. G. Hathaway, D. R. Hodges, C. R. Jelley, O. J. Jenkins, A. W. Llewellyn, O. I. T. Lloyd, P. J. Mockler, J. T. O'Brien, G. G. Richards, B. H. Thomas, D. F. Wicks, A. J. Carreter.

IIC—Peggy Athoe, Patricia Davies, Moreen English, Audrey Finch, Gwyneth Hubbard, Marion Jefferies, Peggy Jenkins, Kathleen John, Kathleen Morris, Patricia Morris, Marion Powell, June Rich, Brenda Thomas, Mavis Williams, G. Arundell, B. K. Batten, G. J. Cousins, T. B. E. Davies, W. E. Davies, D. H. Johns, D. S. Lewis, H. T. Main, J. Moore, T. El. Richards, C. A. Roberts, D. G. Roch, P. Russell, R. Sabido, J. G. M. Williams.

Old Pupils' Notes.

Sheila Dixon did very well in her examinations at the Agricultural College, Aberystwyth last summer. She shared top place with another student, out of thirty-six who sat, for the whole of the Provincial Area, representing five Welsh Counties, and had an average mark of well over eighty per cent.

C. W. Wells was home on leave this year from the Malay States, where he is a Veterinary Surgeon under the Government. During his leave he took a course in Tropical Veterinary Medicine at Edinburgh University. He obtained his Diploma with ease, passing out top of the list. His sister, Molly, whose marriage is reported later in these notes, had been, for 12 months previous to her marriage, stationed in Iraq, where she was an R.A.F. nurse.

Wynford Owen who left some twelve years ago, and has been for most of that time in a bank in London, passed the Final Banks Examination last summer, and is now a Certified Associate of the Institute of Bankers.

Frank G. Edwards passed, in the summer, the examination for the National Certificate of Engineering at Birmingham Technical College. He was 3rd out of 200 candidates. This success entitles him to the A.M. Inst. B. E. National Certificate. He has been for some time employed at the Austin Motor Works.

We offer hearty congratulations to Mr. W. J. Gwilliam on being appointed a Governor of the School for next year. He is the second Old Boy to be elected to the Board of Governors in recent years.

Several girls who left Training Colleges last July have now found posts, Doreen Nevin, Bessie Gibby and Doreen Taylor in Birmingham, Peggy Roch in Walsall, and Peggy Thomas at Llanion, Pembroke Dock.

Harry Elliott has been appointed clerk at the Chatham and District Waterworks.

Marion Scourfield gave up her post as Headmaster's secretary last summer to take a post at the local Employment Exchange. She has now left there and has been appointed to Lloyd's Bank, Pembroke Dock.

George Lewis completed his studies for the ministry last summer, and on September 28th he was inducted to the pastorate of the Presbyterian Church, at Gilfach, Bargoed.

Dorothy Clements is doing her training year at Cardiff University College this year, and has been elected Secretary to the Students' Union Council.

W. G. Morgan, who is a curate at Laugharne, was ordained priest at St. David's Cathedral on September 24.

Joan Simpson recently moved from London to Rhyl, when her department, the Office of Works was evacuated to that town.

We record with regret the death, on active service, of one old pupil, Petty Officer Harry W. Davies, who was lost on H.M.S. *Courageous*.

We congratulate the following old pupils on their marriage :—

August 9—Iris Gwyther to Fred Jacobs.

August 21—Eva Prickett to Albert I. Davies.

August 23—Trevor Owens to Olwyn Dudley (both old pupils.)

September 2—Mervyn Taylor to Elvira Gwyther.

September 9—Edward G. Dew to Elizabeth F. Thomas (both old pupils).

September 11—Ira Rees to Walter L. Stephens.

September 16—Philip Sudbury to Dorothy Thomas (both old pupils).

October 17—Nesta Phillips to Sgt.-Observer F. Harries.

October 22—Molly Wells to Sqdn.-Ldr. U. Y. Shannon.

October 28—Ivor J. Howells to Camille Sée.

November 8—Lucie Knight to Stanley Rowlands.

W. J. Betty, of Neyland, was married in August, but we have been unable to discover any further details.

Large numbers of old pupils are now serving in His Majesty's Forces. Censorship regulations forbid our giving precise details as to unit. There may be errors or omissions in these lists, and for these we apologise. The ranks range from Colonel to Private, with corresponding ranges in the Navy and Air Force. It was thought better to print names only and thus avoid a rather bewildering array of titles. The list is as follows :—

ROYAL NAVY.

E. J. Chubb	Stephen Johnson	Bernard Rouse
Irvine Addis	W. Mills	D. Shanahan
George Clark	J. Morgan	R. W. O. White
Alec Graham	Trevor A. Owens	Aubrey Williams
I. G. Gwyther	Clifford Palmer	James Williams

ARMY.

C. E. Sketch	R. Glue	John Mumford
H. U. Richards	R. H. Hamerton	James Owen
A. H. Bull	C. E. Head	Bryn Parry
Nevil Phelps	J. C. Henton	E. G. Pendleton
W. Skyrme Rees	D. F. Hordley	Dennis Radcliffe
Arthur Allen	Roy Hordley	E. R. Skelton
K. Bacon	Trevor Hordley	E. Smith
H. Baker	Ernest Huxtable	Haydn Sobey
K. G. Bodman	R. Huzzey	Douglas Thomas

W. W. Burke
Tom Davies
E. G. Dew
W. Dixon
J. Garlick

Henry James
David Lewis
James Morgans
Clifford Moses
A. G. Mullins

J. Utting
Bart Ward
Stanley W. Webb
Eric Williams

ROYAL AIR FORCE.

Tony Bowling
Frank Hobbs
W. A. Thomas
W. G. Barrett
William Bevans
A. Campodonic
Donald T. Davies
Oliver E. Davies
T. Devonald
Leonard Dyson
A. G. Earnshaw
Seymour Edwards
Arthur Emmet
E. M. Evans
G. G. Evans
Peter Gray
W. L. Halliwell

W. H. Hannigan
Kerith Hodges
R. Hughes
E. J. Johnson
Grenville Jones
Trevor Kelly
W. Liniker
Vernon Lloyd
Sandy Manning
Alan May
Elwyn Mears
A. Monk
Bernard Nevin
Ronald Palmer
Albert Powell
A Prickett
Michael Rees
D. R. Reynolds

W. H. C. Road
G. Satherley
Tony Satherley
Ivor Scone
J. Sproat
W. Stephens
Ewart Sudbury
K. Sudbury
Mervyn Taylor
Colin Thomas
G. Thomas
Kenneth Thomas
R. I. Thomas
Howard Thomson
R. Wilds
Howard Williams
Mervyn Willoughby

AUXILIARY TERRITORIAL SERVICE.

Mary Arnold

Josie Garlick

Brenda Jenkins

A Sussex Village.

For the last few years it has been my good fortune to spend my holidays in the delightful village of Ovingdean, nestling on the Sussex Downs. Apart from its lovely situation, the coastal view stretches extensively, and a bird's eye view is obtainable of many sea-side resorts.

The Downs stretch down to the coast in gentle slopes, and it is on the side of one of these that the village is situated.

At the summit is a "barrow" of Roman origin, and from this one can look upon Ovingdean on one side and its neighbouring village Rottin on the other.

Ovingdean gets its name from Ovingdean Grange, which has been immortalised by Harrison Ainsworth in his tale of the South Downs, "Ovingdean Grange." This Grange was indeed built in the time of Charles I, and many Royalists found refuge under its

roof during the harassing period of conflict between Roundhead and Cavalier.

The Village Church was built by the Normans in the twelfth century, and its graveyard contains many old tombs.

The surrounding country is full of Archæological interest which dates back to the time of the Ancient Celts, followed by the Romans, then our Saxon Ancestors, who, in this neighbourhood, endeavoured to repel the Norman invaders at Pevensey. The spot where the Battle of Hastings was fought and where Harold, the last of the Saxon kings, lost his life, is marked by the village of Battle.

Lewes, a neighbouring town, derives interest from the fact that Anne of Cleaves, one of Henry VIII's wives, stayed there when she landed in England whilst waiting for Henry to receive her into the Court at London.

Rottingdean, the birthplace of Lady Baldwin, is also a very beautiful spot. One of the most prominent of all its houses is the residence of the nineteenth century artist, Burne Jones.

BILLIE EVANS, IV.A.

Single File.

Tip toe down the corridor,
It's single file, you know,
You must not run, of course it's wrong,
Nor whisper in voices low.

Single file is right, of course,
For we do make too much noise,
When we run along the corridor,
Like infant girls and boys.

At last, out in the open air,
Now I can breathe more free,
But while I walk the corridor,
I've a tingling heart within me.

LORNA GRIFFITHS, IV.A.

Two members of the School Football XI left us towards the end of this term. W. E. Adams, the captain, was chosen out of eleven candidates for a post as clerk in the County Education Offices at Haverfordwest, starting work on Monday, December 11. The other member is Dennis Carr, who left on Friday, December 8. He is to work in the Signals branch of the G.W.R. at Carmarthen.