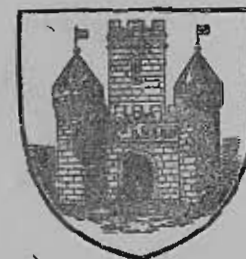


The Penvro



Pembroke Dock
County School Magazine.

No. 102.

DECEMBER.

1947.

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EDITORIAL.

Once again we have regretfully to say goodbye to our Headmaster. We are very sorry that Mr. Cottrell has spent such a short time with us but realise that he is moving on to more important work, and we offer him our most sincere congratulations on his promotion to the rank of His Majesty's Inspector. Since he has been here he has worked very hard—few of us realise quite how hard—for the good of the school, and he has achieved much in the last two years. Our very best wishes go with him and his family in his new work in Yorkshire.

We welcome three new members of staff this term. Miss M. R. Davies and Miss Cooper have replaced Miss Thomas and Miss Jones, and Mr. Cooper has become art master in place of Mr. Elwyn Davies.

It is pleasant to learn that Mr. Cleaver will be a full-time member of the staff after Christmas. As it was impossible for him to begin this term we had the help, for a few weeks, of an old boy, Roy Perkins. When he joined the army Mr. J. M. Clark was seconded to us from the Coronation School. We have been very glad to have him with us, and are sorry his stay is only temporary.

This magazine contains a good deal about the exchange with Epinal. This is only fitting, as we are probably the pioneers in this idea of a mass exchange. We are now linked with the College Classique de Jeunes Filles at Epinal as well as with the Lycee de Garçons, and we must all see that the link remains a strong one.

It only remains to wish all readers a very happy holiday, with as many good things as present-day austerity will allow.

AVE ATQUE VALE.

Much as I dislike the habit of using Latin tags I cannot help thinking that the famous one of Catullus, "Ave atque Vale," is singularly appropriate as the theme of this short message to the present and former pupils of the Pembroke Dock County School. It is only a very brief while ago that I was the "New Headmaster" and here I am bidding you goodbye. I am sorry that my time here has been so short, but even in this short space a regard and love for the school has taken first place in my heart. I have found myself so identified with the life of the School that I shall never be able to feel about any other school as I do about you. These two-and-a-half years are among the richest and most valuable years of my life.

I have been indeed very happy in my work here with you all. I have always found the members of the School courteous, willing, smiling and helpful. There have been so many occasions when I have been supremely proud of you and felt privileged to be your Headmaster. The only quality I could ask you to develop to make yourselves nearly perfect is that you should show rather more drive, initiative and a sense of urgency.

The public life of South Pembrokeshire is much indebted to the County School. The School still has a very great contribution to make in the future and my last word to you is to work hard, to play hard and to seek diligently to lead the good life, for in doing so you can best enrich the life of the community. And so, "Hail and Farewell."

N. COTTRELL.

THE DESERTED HOUSE

It stands there now so grim and grey,
Its happier days are far away,
It is deserted—mists enshroud
The cold grey walls that age has bowed.

Its empty rooms once did resound
With shouts of children, all around,
And everything was bright and gay
When round the nursery fire they'd play.

But cobwebs now cling to the wall
And thick dust lies throughout the hall,
Through broken windows still do pour
The shafts of sunlight, on the floor.

The garden now with weeds is rife,
The brambles choke all fruitful life,
The pond is green with slime and leaves
And dark and sombre are the trees.

Yet beauty still is everywhere,
For on the lawn are flowers fair,
And in the trees the birds all sing
Proclaiming joy in everything.

BARBARA DAVIES, V9.

EXAMINATION RESULTS.

HIGHER CERTIFICATE.

Ivy Garlick—English, History (with distinction), Geography (with distinction). Mary Lewis—English, History, French. Vilma Phillips—English, History, Geography. Glenys Preece—English, French, History (with distinction). B. C. Arthur—English, French, Latin. C. A. Roberts—History, Economics, Drawing and Painting (with distinction).

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE.

V.G.—Very Good. C.—Credit. P.—Pass. L.M.—London matriculation equivalent. W.M.—Welsh Matriculation equivalent. Maureen Birmingham (5c, 2p.) Gillian Davies (5c, 3p.), Betty Griffiths (1v.g., 5c, 4p., L.M.), Margaret Hannam (3c, 6p.), Olwen Jones (4c, 2p.), Zina Judd (2v.g., 5c, L.W.M.), Mary Phillips (1v.g., 8c, L.W.M.), Nesta Rosen (1c., 6p.), Megan Sutton (7c., 3p.), Pauline Tucker (3c., 6p.), G. T. Brown (2v.g., 6c., 1p.), K. D. Elsdon (4c., 4p.), A. J. Evans (1v.g., 5c., 2p., L.M.), W. F. James (1c., 6p.), W. G. J. James (4c., 5p.), D. G. Jones (4c., 2p.), J. C. Maynard (6v.g., 3c., L.W.M.), D. R. Phillips (8c., 1p., L.M.), D. R. Rogers (5c., 2p., L.M.), Molly Brown (1v.g., 6c., 2p.), Jill Field (2 v.g., 6c., 1p., L.W.M.), Jeanette Greenwood (1 v.g., 3c., 3p.), Antonia Sabido (4c., 5p.), Claire Thomas (1v.g., 8c., 1p., L.W.M.), D. N. Bailey (3c., 4p.), B. G. Birmingham (1v.g., 4c., 2p.), G. E. Griffiths (1v.g., 5c., 1p.), J. H. Griffiths (1 v.g., 3c., 3p.), E. T. S. Hughes (6c., 3p.), N. G. Long (4v.gg, 4c., 1p., L.W.M.), D. S. Morgan (3v.g., 4c., 1p.), R. J. Palmer (1v.g., 4c., 4p.), W. G. Williams (4c., 3p.).

SUPPLEMENTARY CERTIFICATE.

Jean Colley—Needlework (c). Mary Martin—English Literature (p), Arithmetic (c), Sylvia Thomas—Arithmetic (c). Glenys Preece—Latin (c).

ROYAL SOCIETY OF ARTS.

Margaret Elliott—Book-keeping and Shorthand. Betty Jones—Book-keeping and Typewriting. Ethel Thomas—Book-keeping and Shorthand. Glenys Phillips—Book-keeping. Grace Kenward—Book-keeping and Typewriting. Dilys Fletcher—Typewriting. D. Winter—Book-keeping.

SPORTS DAY.

Wednesday, July 23rd was a fine sunny day, and we had a most enjoyable sports. It was made still more interesting by the presence of our visitors from Epinal. They made a very sporting gesture by competing in the Senior Relay Race.

There was a reasonably close finish between Glyndwr and Picton houses, with Tudor some distance behind, the final scores being:—Glyndwr 120, Picton 113, Tudor 86.

Details:—

80 yards, Junior Girls—1. Nancy Macken (P.); 2. Elizabeth Thomas (T.); 3. Diana Lewis (T.).

80 yards, Junior Boys—1. Brian John (P.), 2. V. Fretwell (P.); 3. B. Thomas (T.).

90 yards, Middle School Girls.—1. Dorothy Lewis (T.); 2. Pat Glake (T.); 3. June Strachan (G.).

100 yards, Middle School Boys.—1, R. Eynon (T.); 2, D. Jones (T.); 3, J. Griffiths (P.).
 100 yards, Senior Girls.—1, Marion Davies (G.); 2, Margaret Elliott (G.); 3, Doreen Jones (P.).
 100 yards, Senior Boys.—1, C. Palmer (P.); 2, G. Polhill (G.); 3, D. Williams (T.).
 Throwing Cricket Ball, Junior Girls.—1, Pamela Rees (P.); 2, Marilyn Huddleston (T.); 3, Pamela Lewis (T.).
 Throwing Cricket Ball, Junior Boys.—1, P. MacCallum (P.); 2, D. Myers (G.); 3, G. Phillips (G.).
 High Jump, Middle School Girls.—1, Sheila Turner (G.); 2, Barbara Waterman (G.); 3, Mary Phillips (P.).
 High Jump, Middle School Boys.—1, W. Rees (G.); 2, K. Gwyther (G.); 3, D. Davies (T.).
 Throwing Cricket Ball, Senior Girls.—1, Margaret Elliott (G.); 2, Beryl Williams (G.); 3, Toni Sabido (T.).
 Throwing Cricket Ball, Senior Boys.—1, A. Moffat (P.); 2, A. Richards (G.); 3, A. Skone (G.).
 High Jump, Junior Girls.—1, Moreen Morgan (G.); 2, Joyce Thomas (T.); 3, Nancy Macken (P.).
 High Jump, Junior Boys.—1, V. Fretwell; 2, J. Phillips (T.); 3, K. Doidge (T.).
 Throwing Javelin, Middle School Boys.—1, N. Sheppard (P.); 2, A. Smith (P.); 3, D. Davies (T.).
 Throwing Javelin, Senior Boys.—1, R. Palmer (P.); 2 (tie), D. Vaughan (G.) and A. Richards (G.).
 High Jump, Senior Girls.—1, Josie Yates (T.); 2, Margaret Elliott (G.); 3, Pauline Tucker (P.).
 High Jump, Senior Boys.—1, A. Richards (G.); 2, A. Skone (G.); 3, A. Moffat (P.).
 Throwing Javelin, Junior Boys.—1, P. Collins (P.); 2, K. Doidge (T.); 3, D. Rendall (G.).
 Hop, Step, Jump, Middle School Girls.—1, Pat Blake (T.); 2, Betty Fawcett (T.); 3, Mary Phillips (P.).
 Hop, Step, Jump, Middle School Boys.—1, R. Eynon (T.); 2, N. Smith (T.); 3, A. Smith (P.).
 Throwing Discus, Senior Girls.—1, Margaret Elliott (G.); 2, Doreen Jones (P.); 3 (tie), Toni Sabido (T.) and Betty Crutchley (P.).
 Throwing Discus, Senior Boys.—1, D. Vaughan (G.); 2 (tie), A. Moffat (P.) and A. Skone (G.).
 220 yards, Senior Boys.—1, G. Cook (G.); 2, A. Moffat (P.); 3, D. Williams (T.).
 440 yards, Senior Boys.—1, G. Polhill (G.); 2, D. Vaughan (G.); 3, R. Palmer (P.).
 Bunny Hopping Race.—1, D. Hayward (T.); 2, C. Williams (G.); 3, R. Whitlam (P.).
 Long Jump, Junior Boys.—1, G. Hughes (T.); 2, D. Rendall (G.); 3, B. Thomas (T.).
 Throwing Cricket Ball, Middle School Girls.—1, Barbara Waterman (G.); 2, Barbara Davies (T.); 3, Ray Thomas (G.).
 220 yards, Middle School Boys.—1, D. Jones (T.); 2, J. Griffiths (P.); 3, A. Pantan (T.).
 Throwing Cricket Ball, Middle School Boys.—1, S. Mathias (T.); 2, A. Smith (P.); 3, A. Evans (T.).
 Long Jump, Senior Boys.—1, D. Williams (T.); 2, A. Moffat (P.); 3 (tie), G. Polhill (G.) and A. Skone (G.).
 Throwing Discus, Middle School Girls.—1, Ivy Flavell (P.); 2, Ray Thomas (G.); 3, Peggy Raymond (G.).
 Throwing Discus, Middle School Boys.—1, W. Rees (G.); 2, J. Mathias (T.); 3, L. Richards (T.).

Obstacle Race, Girls.—1, Pauline Tucker (P.); 2, Christine Copeman (T.); 3, Joyce Horne (G.).
 Obstacle Race, Boys.—1, D. Lovering (P.); 2, D. Bailey (P.); 3, A. Pantan (T.).
 440 yards Walk, Junior Boys.—1, D. Myers (G.); 2, B. Thomas (T.); 3, J. Greenwood (G.).
 440 yards, Middle School Boys.—1, D. Davies (T.); 2, D. Macken (P.); 3, D. Jones (T.).
 One mile, Senior Boys.—1, D. Vaughan (G.); 2, G. Cook (G.); 3, R. Palmer (P.).
 880 yards, Walk, Middle School Boys.—1, A. Tilbury (P.); 2, K. Gwyther (G.); 3, J. Powell (P.).
 Hop, Step, Jump, Junior Girls.—1, Marina Crossley (G.); 2, Moreen Morgan (G.); 3, Nancy Macken (P.).
 Hop, Step, Jump, Junior Boys.—1 (tie), V. Fretwell (P.) and D. Rendall (G.); 3, O. Welby (G.).
 Shuttle Relay, Junior.—1, Picton; 2, Glyndwr; 3, Tudor.
 Relay Race, Middle School.—1, Glyndwr; 2, Picton; 3, Tudor.
 Relay Race, Senior.—1, Picton; 2, Glyndwr; 3, Tudor.

EPINAL.

The party from Epinal, twenty-one boys and one girl, in charge of Mlle. Le Fur, arrived here on Tuesday, July 22nd. They and their hosts were then entertained to tea at school, where speeches of welcome were made by Mr. Cottrell, Mr. J. R. Williams, Chairman of the Governors, the Mayor, Mr. Frank Sudbury, and others.

During the rest of that week our visitors took part in the ordinary life of the school, attending the School Sports and the Leavers' Social. On Thursday, in spite of heavy rain, most of the school, with the visitors, went by bus to St. Davids, and were shown round the Cathedral.

On Thursday, August 5th, the visitors left again for Epinal. With them went sixteen of our girls and three boys, accompanied by Miss Lewis Davies and myself.

From our point of view, the visit was a great success. We all received perfect hospitality, and the benefits we gained from living with French families were very great. We were able to learn something of the way of life of our neighbours, to hear and use the French language and to see much of a most beautiful region—the Vosges—with its thickly wooded slopes and its delightful mountain scenery. We saw, too, what war had meant to France, and the devastation caused by bombing and shelling. Everywhere one saw ruined houses and walls pitted with bullet holes, and we heard many stories of life under the German occupation.

All these things should be of immense value in creating a better understanding and a greater friendship between our two nations, a friendship earnestly desired by all the people we met.

The journey was long and tedious and we were glad to arrive early on Thursday morning. As we had a few hours to wait in Paris, we had been able to see just a little of the famous city.

The welcome we received on our arrival was a foretaste of the hospitality that was to follow. We were met at the station by the Headmaster of the Lycee, M. Praud, with other members of his staff, by M. Daum, the local inspector, and many other officials, as well as the parents and friends of the French boys. There followed an excellent breakfast of bacon and eggs at the Mairie, with what is a great rarity in France—white bread. The tables had been tastefully decorated with red and white carnations, some

of which had been arranged to form the word Welcome. At the end of the meal we were invited to take the flowers with us. During the meal speeches were made by the Mayor and by the Headmaster, who translated his remarks into English for the benefit of the guests. After breakfast we got our food cards and cashed our travellers' cheques, and then the party dispersed with their hosts.

It is impossible to give a full account of all we saw and did, but everything possible was done to make our stay enjoyable. We had one most enjoyable excursion, arranged by M. Praud. Starting at seven o'clock in the morning we went, through magnificent scenery, as far as Neuf-Brissac on the Rhine, from where we were able to look across into Germany. Most of the party dipped their hands in the waters of the river. The trip took us over the pass of La Schiucht, from which there is a magnificent view, down into the plain of Alsace, where we made stops at Munster and Colmar. Colmar is a most picturesque old town, containing many mediaeval houses.

I personally shall not easily forget the many pleasant meals I had at various houses, the long talks with the Headmaster, with the Inspecteur d'Academie, with the elderly barrister who was Mayor during most of the occupation, with the editor of the local daily paper, and lastly my daily talks with my host and hostess.

Memories crowd upon me as I think of that short visit—the wooden bridges over the Moselle, replacing those blown up during the war; the little wooden cross in the corner of a field near Remiremont (where I spent the week-end), marking the spot where the son of my host at Remiremont, a member of the Resistance, had been shot in the back by the Germans; the ruined houses in the mountain holiday resort of Gerardmer; the "quiche lorraine," a local dish I enjoyed "chez M. Praud"; the 150 year old dessert plates from Alsace off which I ate my fruit at one house; the magnificently straight "sapins" in the forests; the 18th century Place Stanislas in Nancy; the storks' nests on the house-tops in Colmar; the mirabelle, the delicious little local plum.

I cannot and without a reference to the wonderful weather we had and the marvellous send-off at Epinal station on the day we left.

E. G. D.

How many and varied are my impressions of this beautiful country, rich in its diversity of never-to-be-forgotten scenes! The first thing that struck me on coming into contact with its people was their kindness and anxiety to please their young guests. On our arrival at Epinal, we were taken to the town hall, where a typically English breakfast, consisting mainly of delicious ham and eggs, had been prepared. We were welcomed by the Mayor and the Headmaster of the Lycee, but what touched me most was the playing of our National Anthem, while we all stood to attention.

My home for a fortnight was at Plainfaing, a small but delightful village nestling in the heart of the Vosges mountains. Driving down the steep slope into Plainfaing, my breath was momentarily taken away by the sheer loveliness of the scene. In the distance loomed the mountains, thickly wooded on all sides with fir trees. A small river on its way to join the larger Meurthe trickled gaily down their slopes, temporarily obscured from view by the attractive, red-roofed houses of Plainfaing. As the car drew up at the door of the village bakery, my host and hostess ran out to greet "Mademoiselle." Immediately my nervousness vanished in the friendliness and their expressions of delight at having a young "Anglaise" to join their family circle. And when I say family I am not referring to the closest relatives, but to cousins three or four times removed. I realised at once how important is "la vie de

famille" in France, and very soon I also realised that the family life is really centred round the mother, who plays an all important part in the financial matters of her family.

I was very soon introduced to Monsieur Barbier, the manager of a local spinning mill, who greeted me with the words, "Gee, it's good to have someone to whom I can talk English," all delivered in perfect English with a marked American accent. Mr. Barbier had spent fifteen years in the United States, and was able to explain all the local customs and colloquialisms to me.

One thing that rather shattered all my second-hand impressions of the French people was the knowledge of how hard and long the average man and woman work in a day, at least in the country districts. I firmly believe, too, that the young people of my own country have a far freer life than their counterparts in France. I was amazed to find that the average French boy pays far more attention to politics than to football. And how hard they are expected to work at school!

I was rather surprised to see how tradition and history still play a very important part in French life. How my host's eyes lit up when I mentioned Louis XIV. "Ah, le roi soleil!" he murmured, as if he had known him intimately. Perhaps one of the most amusing incidents that I witnessed is connected with this aspect of French life. I was invited out to dinner by an old farmer who introduced me to an old man who merely smiled at me, but uttered not one word during the meal, until my host began to teach me a French song about Joan of Arc. I was utterly bewildered when suddenly my silent companion jumped up and pointed his finger at me, declaring passionately, "Vous avez brulé Jeanne D'arc." Happily for me this outburst was greeted with loud laughter and I managed to say, summoning all my dignity, "I assure you, sir, that it was not I who burnt Joan of Arc."

I was struck most forcibly by the knowledge of the existence of the religious question in France. One of the first questions I was asked was, "Mademoiselle est catholique?" What a contrast to the apparent English indifference towards a man's religion. M. Barbier explained to me that a man's religion is almost inevitably taken into consideration when he applies for a post.

"What has the war done to France?" is a question I am continually asked. Without a doubt France has been badly damaged, whole villages having been burned to the ground; sometimes the only thing standing is the pathetic monument, to be seen in practically every village, dedicated to the memory of hostages shot there. For all this, life still goes on, wooden houses having replaced the burnt buildings, the stones of derelict buildings having been piled very neatly so as to resemble a wall, behind which wood has been stored for the winter, and flowers planted; but the people do not forget. In the centre of the town of St. Die, where whole rows of large shops have been utterly destroyed, a large banner flutters bearing the words "Noubliez jamais!"—(never forget), and they will not forget very easily, for the evidence of the horror and futility of war is in front of their eyes wherever you go. In spite of this, the street cafes are still crowded, people still throng the beautiful mountain holiday resorts, cyclists and hikers still visit the lovely city of Strasbourg, with its awe-inspiring cathedral, standing like a sentinel on the banks of the Rhine; the cobbled streets of Alsace still resound with the clip-clop of wooden-shod feet, and the Alsatian fields, open onto the flat, unending roads, still yield tobacco and maize. Yes, life still goes on, still hiding the bitterness which must remain in the hearts of these people, whose beautiful land has three times in living memory been over-run and devastated by the enemy. My short stay with so kindly a people has taught me to know and love them as nothing else could have done.

MARIAN DAVIES, VI.

The first thing I noticed on reaching the house where I was to stay in the village of Tendon was the hundreds of bullet-holes in the walls. In the garden was a German shell, and inside the house were other signs of damage done during the war. Many houses in the village had been totally destroyed.

Tendon was a small, straggling, picturesque village, but, although small, it had a bakery, a butcher's shop, and a Post Office and general stores. There was also a petrol station, an infirmary, and primary school. The two latter were badly damaged during the war and were not in use. In the centre of the cluster of houses was an inn, and a little further away a café. Near here was La Grande Cascade (the big waterfall), and I saw many tourists from Switzerland, Belgium, and other places, who had come to visit the district. This waterfall was a wonderful sight, rushing down into a little valley with tall trees growing all round. A little further off was La Petite Cascade.

One afternoon I saw something which interested me greatly. It was an old woman weaving astrakhan; she worked the wool over a lovely woven cloth. Another day I went to visit the priest. We were shown into a room which contained photographs of the former priests of Tendon. The priest did not speak English but I somehow managed to understand most of the conversation between my hostess and him.

Many potatoes were grown in the district, and drills were to be seen on either side of the road. I was struck, also, by the lack of hedges, and by the use of oxen. The ox-drawn carts were less modern than our carts, as they were built from wood hewn in the forests.

DAAPHNE ROCH, VR.

One thing that will live long in my memory is the town of Corcieux in the Vosges. Now, unhappily, only a few walls remain of what was once a small country town. When war broke out in 1939 the people of Corcieux little knew what the fate of some of them was to be. This little town became the centre of the Resistance Movement of the southern Vosges, and many of its citizens became leaders of the movement. After one particularly effective sabotage operation the Germans decided to take reprisals. They demolished almost the entire town, and those who resisted were placed against a wall and mown down by machine-guns. All that remained of Corcieux when I visited it was the shells of a few houses whose bullet-riddled walls sheltered the graves of those who had perished there.

KEITH ELSDON, VR.

My first glimpse of France was a low-lying headland with a lighthouse at its tip. Then gradually there came into view the war-scarred seafront of Boulogne, with its bombed breakwater. After some waiting we landed, and I was soon climbing the steep steps into the French train, and leaning out of the window to spend a brand-new fifty-franc note on some fruit.

The next few hours were full of impressions which came and went just as quickly as the train thundered along. But one thing I shall always remember is a continuous single line of trees which stretched along on the horizon for about two miles. I found out later that they had been planted by Napoleon.

Later in the afternoon we arrived in Paris and I was at once impressed by the immensity of the station and the crowds that filled it. We toured Paris later and I found that it was the same gay city as I had been led to believe from my reading. We saw the Arc de Triomphe and the Eiffel Tower, which helped me to realise that I was in Paris.

We left Paris by a different station and thundered on all night towards the east, arriving at Epinal at about eight-thirty. There we were whisked away to the Town Hall where we sat down to a meal of ham and eggs.

The next two weeks were crammed with memorable impressions. The best, I think, is the memory of bathing in the warm waters of the lake at Gerardmer.

These are some of the many impressions I gained during my stay, which helped to make my visit the grand one it was.

TUDOR LEWIS, V9.

JULIUS CAESAR.

The girls and boys of Form V9,
At dramatizing really shine;
Shakespeare would surely turn in his grave,
If he could hear our teacher rave
And curse the performance that we gave
Of Julius Caesar.

"Sound the Fanfare," teacher cried,
And the boys behind stage tried and tried;
But all they got from Dai, instead,
Was a raspberry, juicy, ripe and red.
(It's a good job Caesar went ahead),
Lucky Caesar!

The boys were after Caesar's life,
With three-ply blades (from Mr. Cooper's knife),
Props and dresses that were made
With one eye on the Board of Trade,
Poor teacher!

But the girls and boys of Form V9—
Worry not—for it's Christmas-time;
Shakespeare and Caesar will be forgot,
Teachers, fanfares and all the lot
Will be scattered like leaves on an Autumn plot—
Poor Shakespeare!!!

ALFRED PANTON V9.

INSPECTION.

This term we've kept our books so neat
To give the inspectors such a treat.
We've had to speak with good expression
To give them all a good impression.
But now they've taken their departure
We can relax with games and laughter.

IVY FLAVELL, IVA.

SCHOOL ACTIVITIES.

Debating Society.

Two meetings of the Debating Society have been held this term. The meeting on October 14th consisted of two debates; in the first, Marian Davies and Norma Shears debated the subject, "Should British Women conform to the new trends in fashion"; the second, in which F. G. Lovering and N. Long took part, was on "Should there be Conscription in this time of crisis." The second meeting, on November 11th, took the form of a Brains Trust, and the large number of questions sent in were ably answered by the members of the Trust.

Music Society.

Although there have been only two meetings of the Music Society, on October 7th and October 28th, the pupils showed their enthusiasm, and both meetings were well attended. With the invaluable help of Mr. Evans, interesting programmes, consisting of items by some of the pupils and gramophone records, have been drawn up. Recently the School Choir has been practising for Prize Day. It is hoped that it will give an excellent performance.

Science Society.

So far there have been two most enjoyable meetings. At the first, on September 30th, Mr. Harries gave an extremely enlightening lecture on malaria. At the second meeting, on November 5th, we were shown a film on "The Tennessee Valley," which proved particularly interesting to the Geography students. It is hoped that we shall have another meeting before the end of term.

Dramatic Society.

There has been only one meeting this term, on October 21st, in which two one-act plays were read. The first, "The Crimson Coconut" was given by the Sixth Form, and if laughter is any evidence it was very successful. The second, a mediaeval comedy, "Punch and Judy," was presented by the Third Form, with Norman Phillips as a very amusing Punch. No further meetings were held, as the members of the society were very fully occupied in preparing for the school production of "Julius Caesar."

SCHOOL NOTES.

Our numbers at the beginning of term were 422, consisting of 236 girls and 186 boys. There is one student teacher, Sylvia Thomas.

The Prefects are:—

Tudor.—Glenys Preece (senior), Nancy Willcocks, Josie Yates, P. F. Maynard, N. G. Long, J. C. Maynard.

Picton.—Ivy Garlick, Norma Shears, Vilma Phillips, F. G. Lovering, J. H. Griffiths, E. T. S. Hughes.

Glyndwr.—Ivy Scourfield, Marian Davies, Jeannette Greenwood, D. E. J. Williams (senior), D. S. Morgan, A. T. Richards.

Until they left in November, B. G. Birmingham and A. J. Evans were prefects. Their places were taken by E. T. S. Hughes and A. T. Richards.

We offer special congratulations to Ivy Garlick, Glenys Preece, Clifford Roberts and Mary Lewis on the result of the Higher Certificate Examination. They were all awarded County Major Scholarships, their positions in the county list being respectively third, fourth, seventh and tenth. In addition, Ivy and Glenys were placed on the Reserve List for State Scholarships. Roberts has gone to the School of Art at Chelsea and Mary to University College, Cardiff. Ivy and Glenys have returned to school.

Many of last year's sixth form have returned to school. Of those who left D. A. Vaughan is to be congratulated on obtaining entry to the Naval College at Dartmouth, where we understand he is very happy. Only two other boys left in July, A. G. Moffat and B. C. Arthur. Moffat went to the army in September and Arthur is hoping to join the Navy.

A few pupils have left from the Vith Form this term. Raymond Jones returned to school for a few weeks before going to University College, Leicester in October. Brian Birmingham recently started work as an apprentice with the Engineering Department of the Post Office, and David Phillips has a similar post with the firm that has taken over the Dockyard. Alan Evans left in the middle of the term when his parents left the district. Betty Crutchley has left to stay at home until she begins her training as a nurse in a few months' time.

The most important event of the term, of course, has been the full inspection of the school which took place shortly after half-term. We were visited by what seemed to us a vast number of inspectors, and as always happens, the visit was far more terrible in anticipation than in realisation. We gather that their report on the school generally was, on the whole, very favourable. The reporting inspector was Miss C. J. Davies, who also inspected the Welsh. The others were:—English—Mr. E. G. Lewis; Classics and R.I.—Mr. M. H. Davies; History and Social Studies—Mr. A. G. Prys-Jones; Modern Languages—Mr. P. A. Lewis; Chemistry—Dr. Thomas, Chief Inspector; Geography—Mr. W. Ll. Lloyd; Physics and Mathematics—Mr. G. M. Jones; Biology and Science—Dr. T. J. Davies; Physical Training—Miss A. Rogers and Mr. Russell Rees; Music—Mr. I. R. Walters; Art—Mr. Charlton; Domestic Science and Needlework—Miss H. E. Morgan; Commercial Subjects—Mr. W. H. Evans.

OLD PUPILS' NOTES.

We offer our congratulations to the following Old Pupils on their success at the universities. The results were received too late for inclusion in the last number of the magazine.

Edwin Lewis has completed his M.Sc. degree at Birmingham, and R. Wainwright has obtained the degree of B.A. at Cardiff with Second Class Honours in English. Phyllis Morgan has passed her finals at Cardiff and is taking Honours French next June. E. J. Pope passed the first year examinations in his engineering course at Swansea and Peggy Athoe successfully completed the Intermediate examination at Exeter by passing in Applied Mathematics.

We are glad to note the following appointments. M. Lloyd Jones was appointed headmaster of East End Boys' School in September. Betty Bowling and Margaret John were both appointed Domestic Science teachers in the county in September, Betty at Monkton Centre and Margaret as peripatetic teacher for the south of the county. Leslie Thomas has been appointed master for Woodwork and Metalwork at Milford Haven County Grammar School. He will begin duties there next term. J. A. G. Thomas completed his training in the summer and found a post in a multilateral school in the Midlands. Graham Johnson obtained an appointment under the Meteorological Office in the summer.

We received an interesting letter in July from Kathleen Paybody. Unfortunately the magazine had already gone to Press. She is now teaching at the Twickenham County School for girls, where the Headmistress is Miss Merriman, an old pupil of ours. Kathleen tells us that during the Easter term she took a party to a lecture on Roman London at the School of Archaeology. The lecture was given by another old pupil, W. F. Grimes, now Keeper of the London Museum. Kathleen's sister has been married for some years and lives in Ilford. Her brother Bill is also married and is employed at the Ford Works in Dagenham. She also tells us that Rose Towl of Neyland, is married and living at Surbiton.

Harry Baker was in the district in the summer. He is now a Detective-Sergeant in the Portsmouth Police. Baker had a distinguished career in the army during the war, winning the M.C. in Burma.

Joy Maynard resigned her post as school secretary at the end of the summer term to go to the Food Office. She has been succeeded at school by Betty Jones.

Roy Perkins, Dennis Lloyd, and Clifford Davies left to join the army in Cardiff at the beginning of October.

Billy Griggs is in the Meteorological Section of the R.A.F., stationed in Cumberland. He is expecting to go out to the Canal Zone in Egypt very shortly.

We were recently informed of the existence of the Bristol and District Pembrokehire Society. The officers are:—President: Mr. H. Rees-Phillips, Lloyds Bank House, Fishponds, Bristol; Chairman: Rev. A. Gibby, 22, Lansdown Road, Bristol 5; Secretary: Mrs. R. J. V. Lloyd, 2, Blackhorse Road, Kingswood, Bristol. There are now about 140 members in the society, many of them old pupils of the school. Both President and Chairman are natives of the Borough. Mr. Rees-Phillips in his letter giving the information says: "We feel that we can be of real assistance to any students that happen to find employment in this district." We hope that anyone who goes to Bristol will get in touch with the Society, which will be a most valuable link with home.

It was a great shock to learn of the death, on December 30th, of Jean Carr. She had been very seriously ill for a considerable time. We offer our very sincere sympathy to her family.

We congratulate these old pupils on their marriage.

July 12th.—Eima Shears to William Henry Fletcher.

August 12th.—Beryl Claypoole to William Henry David Griffiths.

October 11th.—Lilian Cardew to Frederick Gunner.

November 29th.—Mary John to Kenneth Pitman.

SCHOOL SPORTS.

Cricket.

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

Only one more match was played at the end of the Summer Term. It was unfortunate that other matches, including the Old Boys' Match, were cancelled owing to rain. Of the six matches played last season, the School XI. won three and lost three.

Thanks should be accorded to the young ladies for preparing the teas and also Mr. Devereux for taking such a keen interest in the team.

Results:

July 19th.—Tenby G.S. (away). Won 28-19 (D. Williams 5 for 7, C. Roberts 4 for 8).

The team was chosen from the following:—*C. Roberts (captain), *D. Williams (vice-captain), J. Griffiths, *A. Moffat, P. Maynard, G. Lovering, D. Rogers, J. Maynard, D. Hayward, C. Sabido, R. Robinson, A. Richards, L. Jones, A. Skone, S. Mathias, H. Mackay.

* Old Colours.

At the end of the season colours were awarded to J. Griffiths.

AVERAGES.

BATTING.

	No. of Innings.	Times. Not Out.	Total Runs.	Highest Score.	Average.
A. Moffat	6	1	40	27	8.00
C. Roberts	5	0	35	21	7.00
J. Griffiths	6	0	39	11	6.50
D. Rogers	5	1	15	12	3.75
D. Williams	5	0	16	7	3.20
G. Lovering	6	1	16	9	3.20
P. Maynard	6	0	19	6	3.16

BOWLING.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Average.
C. Roberts	52.1	23	57	19	3.00
D. Williams	41.5	14	73	16	4.56
C. Sabido	15	4	33	6	5.50
A. Moffat	35.4	9	63	10	6.30

Tennis.

It was difficult to arrange tennis matches last term, but the School did play two against Milford Grammar School. It is hoped that more schools will be willing to play next season.

Results:—

June 21st, Milford (home). Won 3-1.

July 19th, Milford (away). Lost 3-1.

The team was chosen from the following:—Ivy Garlick (capt.), Jean Colley (sec.), Nancy Willcocks, Norma Shears, and Ivy Scourfield.

Rounders.

During the rounders season five matches were played. The team had a fairly successful season, winning two and losing three.

Results:—

May 17th.—Tenby (away). Drawn 3-3.

May 31st.—Narberth (home). Won 2-1½.

June 14th.—Tasker's (home). Won 1½-1.

June 21st.—Milford (home). Lost 2-1½.

July 19th.—Narberth (away). Lost 7-1.

The teams was chosen from the following:—Ivy Garlick (capt.), Jean Colley (sec.), Josie Yates, Toni Sabido, Mary Phillips, Betty Griffiths, Ivy Scourfield, Maureen Bermingham, Hilda Hughes, Megan Sutton.

Hockey.

Owing to bad weather and difficulty of arranging fixtures only two matches have been played this term.

October 4th.—Tasker's (home). Won 3-0.

October 25th.—Tenby (home). 2nd XI. Won 2-1.

The 1st XI. team was chosen from the following:—T. Sabido* (capt.), N. Shears* (vice-captain), M. Davies* (sec.), H. Hughes*, I. Scourfield, M. Phillips, B. Griffiths, M. Birmingham, Z. Judd, D. Shears, P. Tucker, M. Sutton, J. Strachan.

The County Trials were held on October 25th, and as a result of this three of our team were chosen to play in the forthcoming trials to select a team to represent Pembrokeshire in the inter-county matches. They were T. Sabido, H. Hughes, Z. Judd.

Old Colours *

Football.

The School 1st XI. has been handicapped by injuries and bad weather this season. Of the seven matches played so far, four have been lost and three won. However, the School hopes to play more successful matches before the end of the season. The 2nd XI. has won two of the three matches played.

Mrs. Gay and the Kitchen staff should be thanked for providing the teas, and also the members of the staff who refereed the matches.

Results 1st XI.:—

October 1st (away)—Borough Junior XI. Won 3-0.

October 4th (home)—Haverfordwest Youth Club. Lost 2-4.

October 8th (home)—Pedagogues. Lost 3-4.

October 11th (away).—Narberth G.S. Lost 0-4.

October 18th (away).—Milford G.S. Lost 0-7.

November 8th (home).—Pembroke Dock Youth XI. Won 4-3.

November 15th (away).—Whitland G.S. Won 2-0.

Results 2nd XI.:—

October 30th (home).—Coronation School. Won 2-1.

November 3rd (away).—Milford Central. Lost 0-3.

November 8th (home).—Milford Central. Won 2-0.

The team was chosen from the following:—*D. Williams (capt.), *J. Griffiths (vice-captain), *P. Maynard, D. Hayward, G. Lovering, R. Palmer, A. Skone, A. Richards, P. Collins, W. James, R. Robinson, D. Thomas, N. Smith, D. Lovering, S. Mathias, D. Phillips.

* Old Colours.

UPTON FARM.

One day our General Science class visited Upton Farm, leaving by bus at 1.30. When we arrived at the farm Mr. Gibby, the owner of the farm, came to show us round. First of all we saw the cowshed, and next we were shown the pump which pumped water up into a tank on the farm from a reservoir outside, at the same time working the machine for milking the cows.

We saw the boiler in which the bottles are sterilized and also saw some of them being washed. After this we saw the cooler, and Mr. Gibby explained how it worked. Then we watched some of the bottles being filled with milk.

We then went into Mr. Gibby's office, where he showed us how he kept account of all the cows he had. Next he showed us some cows, including two young calves in one shed. In the next stall were two young bulls, which ran round and round while Mr. Gibby kept them in with his stick.

Crossing the farmyard we went into one of the fields where he kept chickens. Mr. Gibby explained how the houses were cleaned, and how they could be moved on to a fresh patch of grass each day.

After this we visited a bull which stood and glowered at us from the other side of the fence.

When we had seen this bull we climbed over a fence into the next field and were told that the next field was planted with a seed similar to the mustard seed, which would all be dug into the ground to rot.

It was now about 3.35, so after thanking Mr. Gibby we got into the bus and started back to school. The only thing we did not like was having to write about our visit for homework.

MAUREEN BALLARD V9.

JERUSALEM.

I was evacuated from Egypt during the war years of 1940-41, and although I was very young I still remember some of the interesting places I saw. We lived in Jerusalem which is not a very big town, and is surrounded by many hills.

One day while we were there we visited Bethlehem, which is about six miles away. There we entered a large building, which had the most beautiful paintings of our Lord and His Disciples on each side. As we walked further in, we were met by guides, who gave us each a candle. The guide took us all inside a dark place, which he told us was the actual place where Jesus was born. It was very beautiful, with the manger, and the statues around.

We next visited the Garden of Gethsemane, which is surrounded by a stone wall. Inside there are many olive trees and flowers of many colours. In a small building in the garden, a few monks lived. They pointed out to us a tree where Judas betrayed his Master with a kiss.

One thing which interested me, and where I always liked to go for a walk, was the old city of Jerusalem with its long cobbled streets, so narrow that people going up and down could scarcely find room to pass each other. Yet often we would make room for a donkey, or anything that chose to come that way. I liked the street because of the shops being so close together, and all selling different goods in the open air. We visited one shop and bought many articles of olive wood, which we brought home with us. They will always remind us of Jerusalem.

GLENISE HATTERLEY, IIB.

H.M.S. "VICTORY."

We boarded the "Victory" by means of a narrow, steep gangway, after walking down the long roadway which led from the huge gates of Portsmouth Dockyard to H.M.S. "Victory," where she lay in dry docks. We found ourselves in the midst of a crowd of sightseers, all standing in a low-ceilinged room. Soon afterwards we were divided up into groups of about twenty, each group being placed in charge of a young sailor who was to conduct us round the ship.

MY FIRST FLIGHT.

He led us to one cabin where Nelson's original hammock was slung. This was a cause of great amusement, especially amongst the younger children. It was shaped like some deep oblong box with a canopy over the top and completely covered with gay chintz material. This was supported by four stout ropes fixed to large hooks embedded in the ceiling; the whole "hammock" looked like some old-fashioned doll's cradle, and appeared oddly out of place in the sombre cabin.

In the same cabin was a large piece of parchment inscribed with the names of the crew who fought in the battle of Trafalgar. The names were written in a frail, spidery handwriting and were very faint through the passing of time. On the opposite side of the cabin hung a brass plaque engraved with a picture of the "Victory." At first we thought that this was another relic, but on observing it more closely we learnt from a printed card below that this plaque could "be bought on the ship for ten shillings."

Down in the lower cabins was a place roped off where Nelson died. Inside this roped enclosure was a portrait of the death scene and a wreath of faded poppies. The whole cabin was lit by the feeble glimmer of the old lamp which the doctor held as he attended to Nelson's wounds.

We moved over to the other side of the cabin and gazed through the barred window at the tiny doctor's room. Laid out on the table was a set of barbarous-looking instruments with which the ship's doctor used to carry out any operations which had to be performed on board ship. The "Victory" is full of interesting mementoes of a by-gone age and is herself a symbol of the dignity and past glory which belongs to the time of Nelson. Everything aboard her symbolizes history, even the huge, awkward stoves and ovens in the galley and the rows of giant cannons surrounding each of her decks.

MINNIE DAVIES, VI.

ONE-MAN THEATRE.

Some weeks ago John Trevor, a professional actor, paid a visit to Pembroke at the request of the Arts Club. I must confess I started out for the performance mainly from a feeling of curiosity, as the posters clearly stated that this was a one-man show, and an actor with such qualifications was unknown to me.

There were two Shakespearean plays being performed—"The Merchant of Venice," and "The Taming of the Shrew." For a moment or two after the performance had begun I was doubtful whether Trevor would succeed in presenting the different characters realistically. I was reassured, however, on seeing him first with the aid of a cloak and the necessary mannerisms, become Shylock the usurer, and, immediately after, the noble Antonio. His portrayal of the actions of the Jew were extremely life-like, and everyone, I think, was impressed by the representation of his sinister character.

Following the Merchant of Venice the audience saw that delightful and amusing comedy, "The Taming of the Shrew." Although I had seen the plays acted before I once again felt the tensivity of the Casket Scene and thoroughly enjoyed the antics of Petruchio in taming the shrewish Kate.

Of course the plays were summarized and much was left to the imagination, John Trevor using the method of suggestion to enable us to understand what had been omitted. The performance ended amid a storm of applause, and I did not regret having attended.

JOSEPHINE YATES, VI.

The only time I have been up in an aeroplane was when I was travelling from a small island in the Atlantic Ocean called Bermuda to Baltimore in the United States of America.

We had to wait in the customs offices for about three hours for our turn. We took off in a Sunderland which had been converted into a passenger transport because of war difficulties. The take-off was quite thrilling after the long wait at the customs; with a roar and a jerk we were beginning to say, "America here we come." As we looked out of the port-hole we saw that all the craft in the small harbour of the island were flashing past. Suddenly we felt a tug upward and we were off.

It was not long before we saw the end of Bermuda, a very beautiful and interesting island which I was sorry to leave.

After this it was even more boring with only the people to talk to and the plane's inside to look over.

After this there were fireworks, and we ran into the tail end of a hurricane, which often hit Bermuda after droughts. The plane started to rock and lunge and rise and it was quite sickening. After sitting there afraid for half-an-hour I fell asleep and dreamt (I can remember as if it happened an hour ago) of my stay in America. When I woke I was sick, and the attendants were rushing medicine to the people who were sick. The crew were also sick, a very unusual incident. My sister, ten months old, was the only one in the whole aircraft who was not sick.

This was all forgotten when the coast of America was sighted and it was like a bird's eye view of a model of a coast line. A few minutes later we saw fields which looked like strips of velvet.

Soon a voice was heard through a loud speaker "Fasten your safety belts." Tense excitement ran through all who were to have their first glimpse of America.

The landing was quite thrilling; when we touched the water we saw all the spray fly up outside the port-hole. When we stopped we were told to keep our seats until we were told to move. When it was our turn we stepped into a small craft which rushed us to shore where we were kissed and given great hospitality by the young girls of the American Red Cross.

V. FRETWELL, IIB.

JULIUS CAESAR.

I am sure great Caesar faced the Ides of March with no greater trepidation than we, as a school, did the 25th of November! It was whispered in dark corners of our citadel, that all was not well with "Julius Caesar."

Defaulting actors who had found a game of Rugby or Hockey more stimulating than rehearsal; gormandizers who found prolonged school or home dinners more appetising, and homing-birds who found the school buses at four p.m. more cosy than rehearsal in the hall, had added to the grey hair of the producer and all ardent in the cause of Caesar.

November 25th, however, gave such defaulters more than they merited. All actors bore a countenance of mild surprise at the measure of success. Fear gradually turned to confidence, and "Julius Caesar" marched to victory through a myriad anxieties.

We were fortunate to find in Mr. Prentice—the British Drama League adjudicator—a man of sympathy and sincere tolerance, who appreciated the limitations under which we worked. Bed-linen togas; discarded-raincoat loricas, and physical-training-braid head-bands did not unduly disturb his—artistic—peace of mind. He kindly made no comment on the between-scenes shadow acting caused by frail front curtains, nor upon such catastrophe as Anthony's shaking to the ground the pillars of the forum. I'm sure he was misguided, however, when he criticised the "young rascals" of the school for smiling too happily as they wielded swords of slaughter. Little did he realise that Great Caesar actually shed blood—approximately three drops—at the point of the danger! Casca, indeed, was more grievously hurt, and we must sympathise with him for the pain endured at a conspirator's hand.

We had, however, a deal of criticism, given with a mildly sarcastic humour. Caesar's procession was likened to that of the Boy Scouts—yet may we here pay tribute to our exhausted buglers; Brutus' tent was furnished like a cafe, and Caesar's ghost was pallid only from the neck upwards!

Yet we must not dwell unduly on such errors—which give during performance anxiety and ever-after a source of carefree laughter—but emphasise the positive element of achievement. Mr. Prentice congratulated us on our ambitious choice of play, and gave all actors credit for sensitive and intelligent acting. Caesar, Anthony, Brutus and Cassius were singled out for individual praise.

We thank all who contributed in any way to the success of the play. Miss Davies merits first mention for her courage and tenacity in marshalling nearly seventy actors to their respective tasks, and for her sincere interpretation of the play to them. Ably supporting her were: Mr. Cooper as stage manager; Mr. Howells—lighting effects; Miss Rees—wardrobe mistress, and Mr. Harries—business manager.

Parts in the play were taken by: David Williams, Glenys Preece, Arthur Skone, Marian Davies, Megan Sutton, Jeanette Greenwood, Auriol Perfect, Ivy Carllick, Daphne Roch, Vilma Phillips, Betty Griffiths, John Maynard, Pauline Tucker, A. Panton, James Rees, J. Griffiths, Elwyn Hughes, Neville Long, N. Smith, Zina Judd, Ivy Scourfield, Colin Palmer, F. Manning, Derek Davis, William Rees, P. Nutting, Glyn Brown, A. Tilbury, Alan Smith, M. Birmingham, Josephine Swift, Marion Jenkins, Diana Jones, G. Lovering, Barbara Davies, Malcolm Wren, Alan Maynard, W. Lovering, June Strachan, David Harries, Peter Maynard, Josie Yates, Norma Shears, Toni Sabido, Noel Jones, David Rees, Keith Edwards, Dennis Thomas, Gerard Thomas, Roy Haggart, James Griffiths, John Phillips, David Morgan, D. Maynard.

MY SCHOOL IN ALDERSHOT

The County School I went to at Aldershot was a girls' school. It was situated on the top of a hill and is not very old. Once it was a mixed school but recently a boy's Grammar School has been built at Farnborough and so only girls go to it now. It is not a boarding school.

All the teachers at my old school were women teachers and they were very nice to me and sorry when I left the school. I had just started my second year when I left and I was in form 2a. I did not like leaving my school because I had grown very fond of it and all who were in it, especially some of my friends who were in the elementary school with me.

The books and work were very different from this school and some rules were as well, for instance one rule was that no one was allowed to run or shout in the corridors or halls, and if we spoke in between lessons we had a detention. Our Chemistry, Physics and Biology were entirely different lessons, we had games three times a week, and gym, once a week.

Every Christmas we had a Nativity Play, and last year I was a page to one of the three Kings who took gifts to Jesus.

I liked my last school better than this one because it was all girls.

JANET MITCHELL, IIB.

BIRDS THAT I KNOW.

I have always been interested in birds, especially since I came here.

Our garden has quite a number of trees in it which are ideal for birds' nests. Last year there were three nests there but I think at least one was robbed. There was a chaffinch's nest there this year but this too was robbed, though I think the blackbird which was also there came off all right, as it was near the top of a holly tree.

While at Freshwater this last summer I succeeded in feeding a sea-gull out of my hand. There was quite a rough sea and it was hungry, being unable to obtain food.

During last winter a thrush was about our garden but I had great difficulty in feeding it because almost as soon I had put food out for it hordes of starlings, one of our winter immigrants, came and helped him eat it.

While at Llandyssul, a small town in Cardiganshire, my father revived a thrush which had collided with the telegraph wires. Most of the staff thought it dead, but we took it to an office and after a while it was able to fly away.

I had some fun last summer watching three young goldfinch's playing in our garden attended by a parent. The same day I saw two coal-tits in our garden. They are birds I have not seen many times.

I also had the good fortune when out with my friends near the tunnel to see a green woodpecker. It is a fairly rare bird and that is the only one I have seen. This one was pecking at a telegraph pole beside the railway.

The only time I have seen a Kingfisher was when I was returning home from church with my cousin Peter in Craven Arms in Shropshire. Then I only caught a glimpse of it as it disappeared in a tree when we frightened it.

Some other birds I have seen about here include a buzzard which I saw one Sunday. I saw another bird of prey a long while ago, but we were not able to recognise it. It was a young bird with a pinkish breast with deep brown stripes on it.

There are many more birds in Pembrokeshire and I have seen more here than anywhere. Next summer I hope to be able to photograph a few.

K. J. BOWSKILL, V.A.

A VISIT TO NEATH.

My long journey had come to an end. I stepped out into a big station into crowds of people. Just outside the station gates I saw many buses, more than I have ever seen before. I got into one of these buses that brought me to a low level station where I boarded another train and set out for a little village called Seven Sisters, where I was going to spend a week.

When I came out of the little station, the first thing I saw was the coal mine in which my uncle and cousin worked. The houses did not look very bright, I soon found the reason for this; I heard my aunt say it was the coal dust. I was to stop in a very pretty bungalow with a lawn.

The night came and as there were not enough beds in the bungalow my sister and I slept in a tent on the lawn. I woke up in the morning to begin my week of excitement. We went into the house for our breakfast and my uncle asked us if we would like to go to the pit head. We were very pleased as we had never been anywhere near a mine before. As we went in through a door gloom fell over everything. I then saw the cages, with the trucks in them, come up from under ground. We then went on and saw the coal being sorted and this I found very interesting. From there we went back into the light again and went across to the timber shed where there was a terrible noise. They had big machines cutting the timber into boards. I wanted to go from the shed as I could not stand the noise.

I was very lucky to see the pit ponies out as it was the miners' week off, and the ponies were out for their one week in the year above ground. They were blind when they came up but soon got used to the light. I went for many walks on the mountains and went near the pit ponies, but most of them were afraid. One day we walked from Seven Sisters valley over the hills, and looked down into another coal-mining valley. Nearby there were woods and fir trees and when it came to rain we went in the wood to shelter.

The day came when I had to leave Seven Sisters. I had enjoyed my holiday and was very sorry to leave.

ERIC MULLINS, I.I.B.

PRIZE DAY.

This year again the Prize-giving, which took place on December 10th, was held in St. Andrew's Church, and we are grateful to the authorities of the church for allowing us to use the building.

The proceedings, under the chairmanship of Mr. J. R. Williams, opened with the singing of the hymn "Lead us, Heavenly Father, lead us," after which the Headmaster presented his report. He commented especially on the excellent results in the Higher Certificate examination. In speaking of the general organisation of the School, he referred to the introduction of Welsh into the curriculum in September, 1946, to the success of the School's link with the Lycee at Epinal, culminating in the exchange of visits in August, and to the decision of the governors to inaugurate a course in Horticulture. He ended by expressing his thanks to the governors and staff for all their help and co-operation and his sincere regret at leaving the School.

The Chairman, in his address, expressed the hope that local autonomy in educational matters would not be lost, and that those in charge of the schools would look ahead and keep abreast of the times. He ended by reminding his audiences that everyone, both children and adults, had a part to play. We should give in the hope that what we gave would contribute something to the sum total of human happiness.

The principal speaker was Miss C. J. Davies, one of the Inspectors who recently visited the school. Miss Davies also distributed the prizes. She pointed out that a school should not be judged solely by examination results. It must be judged rather by what it does for the majority. The question was to see whether

the fact of having been to the secondary school helped boys and girls, when they left school, to have a greater sense of responsibility in whatever work they were doing, and a greater desire to make a full contribution to the cultural and religious life of the community, and to take more interest in local affairs. She appealed for a greater interest in the history and traditions of the locality, and asked especially that the boys and girls of South Pembrokehire should remember that they were a part of Wales and that they should learn as much as they could of the history and traditions of Wales. In this connection she was particularly delighted at the introduction of Welsh into the curriculum.

During the afternoon the Lower School, with the Choir, sang "Had we but hearkened," to the solemn melody of Sir Walford Davies, and the School Choir sang two songs, "Cherry Ripe" and "As Torrents in Summer."

The afternoon ended with the singing of "Jerusalem" and the two National Anthems.

PRIZE-WINNERS.

Form II. First Class—Inez Threlfall, R. J. Whitlam, Margaret Nicholls. Second Class—Mary Phillips, Hilda Thomas. Art—R. J. Whitlam; Needlework—Inez Threlfall; Woodwork—G. T. Tregidon.

Form III. First Class—Phyllis John, Pamela Davies. Second Class—Elvira Hodge, Sheila Whitford, K. D. Catherall; I. Williams. Art—Pamela Davies. Cookery—Astrid Gould. Needlework—Astrid Gould. Woodwork—W. R. Evans.

Form IV. First Class—K. J. Bowskill, Marjorie Kenniford. Second Class—Barbara Davies, Christine Copeman, Betty Fawcett. Art—Marjorie Kenniford. Cookery—Peggy Leslie. Gardening (given by Mr. Edward Gibby)—S. Mathias. Needlework—Maureen Ballard. Woodwork—K. J. Bowskill.

Form VB. Form Prize—W. I. Hughes. School Certificates—G. T. Cook, W. I. Hughes, W. B. Rees.

Form VR. Second Class Prizes—Jill Field, N. G. Long, D. S. Morgan. Cookery (given by Miss B. Williams)—Claire Thomas. School Certificates—Molly Brown, Jill Field, Jeannette Greenwood, Antonia Sabido, Claire Thomas, D. N. Bailey, B. G. Birmingham, G. E. Griffiths, J. H. Griffiths, E. T. S. Hughes, N. G. Long, D. S. Morgan, R. J. Palmer, N. G. Williams.

Form VA. First Class—J. C. Maynard, Zina Judd, Mary Phillips. Science (given by Mr. J. H. Garnett)—J. C. Maynard. Art—C. B. Palmer. Needlework—Maureen Birmingham. Woodwork (given by Mrs. David)—J. C. Maynard. School Certificates—Maureen Birmingham, Gillian Davies, Betty Griffiths, Margaret Hannam, Olwen Jones, Zina Judd, Mary Phillips, Nesta Rosen, Megan Sutton, Pauline Tucker, G. T. Brown, K. D. Elsdon, A. J. Evans, W. F. James, W. G. J. James, D. G. Jones, J. C. Maynard, D. R. Phillips, D. R. Rogers.

Lower VI. Arts. Form Prizes (given by Mrs. Powell Rees)—Marian Davies, D. E. J. Williams.

Lower VI. Science. Form Prize (given by Mrs. Norah Davies)—Ivy Scourfield.

Supplementary Certificates—Jean Colley, Mary Martin, Sylvia Thomas.

R.S.A. Certificates—Margaret Elliott, Betty Jones, Ethel Thomas, Grace Kenward, Glenys Phillips, Dilys Fletcher, D. Winter.

Upper VI. Form Prizes (given by Mr. J. R. Williams, Mr. F. O. Sudbury, and Mr. Wm. Roblin), and Higher Certificates—Ivy Garlick, Mary Lewis, Vilma Phillips, Glenys Preece, B. C. Arthur, C. A. Roberts.

Supplementary Certificate—Glenys Preece.

Extra Prizes for Distinctions in Higher Certificate—Ivy Garlick (2), Glenys Preece, C. A. Roberts. Trophies. South Pembrokeshire Rechabites Cup for Athletic Sports—Glyndwr. Shield presented by Mr. F. O. Sudbury for the Eisteddfod—Tudor. Rowland Rees Cup for the Champion House in all games—Picton.

On Friday, December 5th, a meeting was held of the Form representatives of the Social Service Fund. Mr. Cottrell explained that about £14 10s. had been collected so far this term. With the estimated amount of the contributions for the last two weeks of term, and the sum paid into the fund from Lost Property and other fines, the balance to be disposed of amounted to about £21. It was then decided to make the following donations:—Mayrick Hospital £5 5s.; Pembroke Cottage Hospital £2 2s.; St. Dunstan's £2 2s.; Dr. Barnardo's £2 2s.; R.S.P.C.C. £2 2s.; R.S.P.C.A. £2 2s.; Haverfordwest Hospital £1 1s.; West Wales Field Society £1 1s.; Youth Help Youth £1 1s.; Save Europe Now £1 1s.

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