

# THE PENVRO



JANUARY 1950

# Pembroke Dock Grammar School.

## GOVERNORS:

E. B. Davies, Esq., Pembroke Dock (Chairman).  
Rev. Herbert Jones, M.A., Pembroke (Vice-Chairman).  
B. G. Howells, Esq., Pembroke Dock.  
Mrs. Nora E. Davies, B.A., Neyland.  
W. J. Gwilliam, Esq., Pembroke.  
Mrs. E. M. Lowless, Pembroke.  
F. O. Sudbury, Esq., Pembroke Dock.  
W. J. Morris, Esq., Pembroke.  
S. J. Dickenson, Esq., M.B.E., Pembroke Dock.  
W. A. Colley, Esq., J.P., Pembroke.  
Mrs. M. V. Jones, J.P., Pembroke.  
Mrs. Edgar Thomas, B.A., Pembroke Dock.  
Mrs. R. C. Davies, B.A., Stackpole.  
Miss A. M. K. Sinnett, Pembroke Dock.  
F. W. Phillips, Esq., Pembroke Dock.  
Clerk: T. P. Owen, Esq., Pembroke Dock.

## STAFF:

Headmaster: R. G. Mathias, M.A., B.Litt. (Oxon).  
Miss A. R. Lewis Davies, B.A. (Wales), Dip. Ed. (Edinburgh).  
J. F. Nagle, B.A. (National University of Ireland).  
H. Rees, M.A. (Wales).  
E. B. George, B.A. (Wales).  
S. A. Evans, B.Sc. (Wales), Inter. Mus. Bac. (Wales).  
F. G. Davies, B.A. (Wales).  
A. W. W. Devereux, B.A. (Wales).  
I. G. Cleaver, F.Coll.H.  
J. L. Williams, B.A. (Wales), P.C.T.  
N. H. Greenwood, B.Sc. (Birmingham).  
W. I. Harries, B.Sc. (Wales).  
K. A. Cooper, A.T.D.  
D. E. Lloyd, B.A. (Wales).  
R. Garlick, B.A. (Wales).  
S. Griffith, B.Sc. (Wales).  
R. M. Humphreys, Coleg Llandrindod.  
Miss H. Hughes, B.A. (Wales).  
Mrs M. R. Walters, B.A. (Wales).  
Miss S. Pennington, B.A. (Wales).  
Miss M. C. Jenkins, B.A. (Wales).  
Miss J. Lewis, Diploma of the Training College of Domestic Arts, Cardiff.

## COMMITTEE:

General Editor: Mr. E. G. Davies.  
Literary Editor: Miss A. R. Lewis Davies.  
Committee Members: Mr. R. Garlick, Zina Judd, Barbara Davies,  
J. C. Maynard, D. Harries, W. G. Smith.

# THE PENVRO

The Grammar School, Pembroke Dock.

No. 106.

JANUARY.

1950.

## EDITORIAL

This is the second time that the winter edition of the *Penvro* has been published in January. It is most probable that this will become a permanent arrangement, for a number of reasons. One of these is that the editorial board finds itself heavily involved in other school activities at the end of the winter term. Another is that it enables us to publish accounts of such events as the school play, which would otherwise not appear until the summer.

The poems in this issue were written on the afternoon of July 21st, 1949, under virtual "examination conditions." This makes the failure of the many not surprising and the success of the few the more remarkable.

We are very pleased to welcome Miss Lewis to the staff. She joined us in September in place of Miss Rees. If the refreshments provided at the parties and at the "School for Scandal" supper are typical examples of Miss Lewis's skill, we hope that she will stay with us for a very long time.

It is also a very great pleasure to have with us for this year Miss Denise Niard, who has already done valuable work, not only with conversation groups in the upper school, but in various school activities. We can only hope that her impressions of us are as pleasant as our impressions of her.

We shall be sorry to be without Mr. Humphreys for the coming term, as he is going on a course in Physical Training. Mr L. G. Williams has come to take his place.

We offer our sincere congratulations to Miss M. R. Davies on her marriage, on January 3rd, to Mr Graham Walters.

Many of our readers will already have seen copies of "Dock Leaves," almost certainly the first literary periodical to be published in Pembroke Dock. The School is more particularly interested in this publication because it is edited by Mr. Garlick. Most of the contributors to the first issue, which appeared in December, are well known to us—Miss Morwyth Rees, Mrs. Nora Davies, Mrs. Ofwen Rees, the Rev. Alun Page, Mr. Mathias, Mr. Garlick. We wish the new periodical, which is to be published three times a year, every success.

We hear with deep regret of the death on Tuesday, Dec. 27th, of Mrs. E. M. Gay. Mrs. Gay has been in charge of the School canteen for some years, and had always given of her best there, showing frequently more than the necessary conscientiousness. She has been seriously ill since the summer, and had been away for the whole of the winter term. We offer our sincerest sympathy to her relatives in their sad loss.

## AN EVENING WALK

I wandered down a country lane  
Amidst the evening dew;  
While birds were flying home to sleep  
And flowers were sleepy too.  
The pleasant scent of ripened hay  
Was floating in the air;  
The brown fox crept so stealthily  
Into his hidden lair.

The hooting of the tawny owl  
Echoed among the leaves;  
The dew beads glistened brightly on  
The webs the spider weaves.  
A rabbit scurried o'er my path,  
His small tail gleaming white,  
Trying to hurry to his home  
Before the darkening night.

Down by the stream the grey frogs bold  
Sang loud with voices hoarse,  
Drowning the chatter of the stream  
Meandering o'er its course.  
And as I watched the reddening sky  
Predicting a fine day  
My heart was quite contented by  
Coming along that way.

MARY PHILLIPS, I.VA.

## THE OXFORD TRIP.

*(Tretower Court: Gloucester Cathedral: Wytham Camp: Bodleian Library: the Cherwell: the Ice Revue: the National Museum of Wales, Cardiff).*

It was perhaps fortunate that I had not looked forward with great anticipation to our visit to Oxford. The visions I had had were of a tedious journey in a noisy coach with boring historical lectures at the end of it. In fact, at the end of the trip I concluded that it was undoubtedly one of the most enjoyable experiences of my life. The journey through new and delightful country, the all-too-brief peeps at the old Colleges and the Bodleian Library, together with a refreshing period on the river and a visit to a show, formed between them a perfect admixture of experience and pleasure which will long linger in my memory, particularly since this was one of the last impressions of my schooldays.

Perhaps the most surprising part of all was the visit to the Bodleian. My experience of libraries had been merely of rooms lined with loaded bookshelves where old gentlemen who had long ago attained the serene and yellow spent hours in timeless pleasure. Our first view of the interior was sufficient to dispel this ill-founded belief. We had entered

(very quietly, for although most of the students were away on vacation there were still some left to pore over the learned volumes) the main reading-room for undergraduates, the Radcliffe Camera, a circular dome-topped building whose outside appearance gave little indication of the beauty of the interior. The rooms were very high, domed at the top, and the stone carving and pillared alcoves in which the books were ranged, together with an abundance of light, gave it an atmosphere which I, as an ignorant intruder, felt was bound to be conducive to the production of the very best work one could achieve.

This was but a small part of the library. There remained the old building, the great underground storerooms, and the new building, completed in the last ten years, to be inspected. In old and new, above or underground, there was sufficient to hold the interest for hours, without looking at a single book.

GERALD PHELPS.

The musty atmosphere one associates with large quantities of books was not very apparent, but despite the proud boast that air-conditioning in the modern building prevented dust settling on the books, this was not so, as running one's finger across the tops soon proved. Many of the volumes there seemed ludicrous in their austere setting. In one corner of the bookstack we stumbled across a number of Mickey Mouse Annuals.

TREVOR GWYTHYR.

After a very interesting time in the Bodleian we were forced to leave, because the handsome young man who took us round said he did not know about us but he felt like a cup of tea. So we said good morning very politely (especially Phelps) and departed.

VALMAI FOLLAND.

I think the finest impression I had of Oxford was the view from the flat top of the New Bodleian. The roof seemed to tower above the city's spires, and down below I could see the magnificent circular stone building of the Radcliffe Camera, the spire of Christ Church Cathedral, and all the towers, castellated roofs and carved domes of Oxford's city, stretching away into the hazy distance of a perfect summer's day.

The colleges were rather different from what I had expected. I do not know quite what picture of them I had formed previously in my imagination, but somehow I did not realise they would be scattered, seemingly haphazardly, around the streets of Oxford. Their first appearance struck me as that of so many gloomy prisons, with their high spiked walls, massive iron gates and high archways under which we passed into the quads, and barred windows overlooking the street. But I liked the intricate architecture and carving around the walls, the shadowy stone staircases mounting to the students' rooms, and the oak carving and minstrels' gallery of Jesus College. I liked to see, too, chalked up on either side of a door here and there, the names of other College boats bumped last summer in Eights.

MINNIE DAVIES.

There must be some special way of handling punts [ !! Ed. ] because instead of travelling a straight course our punt only succeeded in going round in circles and ended up by being towed ignominiously upstream.

CLAIRE THOMAS.

My greatest impression of that afternoon is the sight of one of our company, who shall remain nameless, with her leg plunged into the river. This incident made us laugh so much that we nearly joined her in her watery abode.

SHEILA TURNER.

. . . And bicycles! I have never seen so many in my life. The skill with which these cyclists swerved through the ruck would not have disgraced Bleddyn Williams going through the English defence.

ARTHUR SKONE.

### ON TREWENT POINT

The turf is springy underfoot,  
Above the seagulls wheel and scream;  
Up here away from worldly cares  
I listen to the gurgling stream.

Crinkly foam swirls round and round:  
Below me in the silvery blue  
Beside the rocks, into the pools  
Dart many fish of every hue.

Along the stretch of golden sand  
Is borne the print of many feet:  
The scented rose and the salty breeze  
Come to my nostrils cool and sweet.

The sun goes down into the sea  
Like an enormous golden ball.  
I'll come again to sit and dream  
And listen to the wild birds' call.

RICHARD BROWN, IVA.

### THE RIVER TRIP

My first impressions of Lamphey Palace from the road were very few (!) because the main body of the Palace was hidden by large trees. To reach it, we had to go down a narrow lane covered in on both sides by large oak trees. Eventually we reached a little old-fashioned gate: I rang a bell and a little old lady came out of an old-fashioned cottage with clematis creepers, laburnum bushes and lovely flowers climbing and growing around it. She opened the iron gate, which creaked and groaned, told Mr. Harries the cost, and sold the children a booklet on the Palace.

The grounds were kept in perfect condition, and some little chickens with their mother were pecking the grass on the lawns. The room in which we now found ourselves was called the Camera, which means in Latin, box-like.

DAVID PHILLIPS, IIIA.

At one end of the Camera was a small staircase with very small steps. As we went up these the boys kept saying: "Oh, that poor old Bishop climbing up here! Oh, he must have been thin to get up here! How on earth did his hat get up here?" etc., etc.

PAT FITZPATRICK, IIF.

My impression of mediaeval life was that it must have been very depressing to have to sit indoors almost all day and weave tapestries . . . I could almost feel the walls pressing in on me. The roof was arched and extremely low.

LILIAN CRESSWELL, IIIB.

'Carew for Beauty' we next visited and what interested me there most was the lovely mullioned windows constructed by Sir John Perrot when he rebuilt the north wing in 1580. Rhys ap Thomas re-constructed the western part and added the gatehouse. It is said that it was he who struck down King Richard III at Bosworth and was knighted on the field. On the western side, in the large banqueting hall, can be seen the king's arms, as well as Katherine of Aragon's. The castle was destroyed by General Laugharne.

HILDA THOMAS, IVA.

When I was emerging from the hall I spotted two pillars holding part of the wall up and I also saw a date on a new-looking stone which I made out to be 1681. I think I was the only one who saw it.

RAYMOND WILLINGTON, IIF.

At last we came to the river, where we sat down under a few shady oak trees to eat our dinner. When we had finished it and had a rest I felt very tired . . . In this spare time we watched salmon and many other fish jumping up out of the water. At about three-thirty we saw the boat's stern just peeping round the corner ahead of us. It was a blue motor launch. By this time I was feeling very excited, and hoping the trip by boat was going to be as good as the one by bus.

About three miles from where we started we saw hundreds of wild duck, young and old. The young were darting under water as soon as they heard us coming, and up they would come again for breath. We passed many old quays on the shore, now in ruins. As we came nearer the village of Llangwm we saw the fishing nets drying in the sun.

EVAN EVANS, IIW.

We were passing along a wood when I saw a huge bird with a long neck, perched on the top of a fir tree. I think it must have been a stork.

RAYMOND WILLIAMS, IIF.

### TREASURES

Have you ever counted how many treasures  
We are given by God each day?  
The melodious bird-songs from the tree-tops,  
The breath of new-mown hay.

In January, snowdrops lift their heads up  
To the watery, winter sun:  
And a golden crocus gives us gay thoughts  
Of the springtime yet to come.

February brings the catkins  
Dancing merrily in the breeze.  
From lands afar the birds come flying  
To sit twittering in the trees.

Sometimes in March we see the cuckoo  
Flitting through the leafless wood.  
From its sleep the squirrel wakens,  
Hurries to its store of food.

April showers are a treasure  
From heaven despatched to earth,  
Softly caressing leaves and flowers,  
To plants giving new birth.

May is the month when many treasures  
Can be found in this world of ours:  
Lambs are frisking by their mothers,  
The meadows smell of scented flowers.

June is the time when full-blown roses  
Grow in scented clumps of bloom.  
These are treasures well worth noting,  
And where they are there is no gloom.

July brings so many treasures  
That we can feel and hear and see.  
Dawn and sunset are worth watching:  
All these wondrous things are free.

Many treasures God sends in August,  
The sunshine for the ripening corn,  
You find it on a dusky evening  
And on a pleasant summer's morn.

By September fruits have ripened  
And the tall green corn has turned to gold.  
The best thing about all these treasures  
Is that they never can be sold.

In October the corn is gathered,  
The corn that smells so rich and sweet.  
The stubbled fields look bare and empty,  
The leaves are falling at your feet.

The cold crisp evenings of November  
Herald the Christmas yet to come.  
We are still not barred from many treasures  
Although we do not see the sun.

In December our one treasure  
Is Christmas Day, Our Saviour's birth.  
That is the day when bells are ringing  
Our Treasure over all the earth.

SHEILA RANDELL, III.

## CALDEY

It was a lovely day for such a trip. The sun was shining brightly and the sea was calm. If the sea had been rough the boats would not have been able to cross.

When we arrived at Caldey, Brother Thomas, a monk, was waiting to show us around the island. He had just received the mail bag and was taking it to the post office in the village. On the way he showed us a road that they had made last winter to save the horses the long pull up the hill to the village. But when they had finished the road they decided to have tractors!

The village consisted of eighteen houses, not including the monastery. There were two shops: one was a tea shop, and the other was a stationer's, which sold postcards and little leather purses with 'Caldey' written on them. There was no transport on the island and we had a lot of walking to do. I did not mind this because I am used to walking, but some of them were complaining of their feet.

The boys were shown around the monastery. I greatly enjoyed this. The monk who showed us around was a choir-monk and he was French. In the little church in the monastery, the hymn books were massive brass-bound books which weighed twenty-eight pounds each. Their music was written on a staff of four lines instead of the usual five.

After this we met the girls who were waiting at the tea-shop. The lady there told us the story about the Black Monk who was guarding his treasure. She said that girl guides had been camping on the island, and when it came on to rain, they had decided to sleep in the room the Black Monk was supposed to haunt. One of them woke up and saw someone come in at one door and go out at another. She woke up one of the other guides and told her. The other girl said to her "Don't be silly, there's no door over there." But later when the plaster was stripped off the wall a door was found where the girl said.

The lighthouse was very interesting, but what surprised me was that there were only three gas mantles which gave off the light. But a series of mirrors made it seem tremendous. We went around the outside of the light. From here we had a fine view of the island and we were told that its area was five hundred acres.

WINDSOR COLLINGS, IIIA.

In the dining room was a table at the head of the hall, where the Prior has his meals, and tables on either side where the monks have theirs. They have a wooden spoon and fork and cup. There is a Chinese monk there who has chopsticks and on them is written "Please don't swallow us."

OWEN JAMES, IIIB.

After a few minutes we came to a little hamlet and when our guide told us it was a village and had a *main street* I was very amused, but of course did not show it. We were then handed over to a woman guide, who told us to drop our coats on the roadside. I thought "What a funny place to leave them! Wouldn't anyone take them?" But when we returned we found them exactly as we left them.

DAVID JOHN, IIIA.

Just about where the village started there was a lovely lily pond with yellow, white and red lilies on it, and little moorhens bobbing up and down in the water . . . After we left the lighthouse and went down the cliffs, the lighthousemen told us there was a seal down in the water. I think I saw him, but wasn't sure whether it was a seal or a piece of wood.

MARGUERITE OWEN, IVC.

### GEMS FROM THE LESSER POETS

#### SUMMER :

Summer is a time of joy,  
When all the farmers do employ  
Land girls who look like fairy flowers  
To pick potatoes by the hours.

The second season is the summer :  
On the promenade we will see  
On a platform the big drummer  
With his red face towards the sea.

#### PEMBROKE'S PARK :

Where once the livrick flourished  
In the happy days of yore,  
Where porters in the workhouse held out plates and asked for  
more,  
And donkeys grazed at leisure in the good old summer time,  
A lake adorns the landscape with its edges decked with slime.

#### GAMES :

The ball, it has a bladder.  
It's laced, it makes it sadder.  
It goes up very high,  
It goes down with a sigh.

The Headmaster was very good,  
So was the Games Mistress :  
But all the same they did not win  
And were in great distress.

#### EXAMS :

Our exam results make us shudder,  
And we turn with a quaking heart  
Down the road that leads to mother  
To tell her our marks gained in Art.

#### GOODBYE :

With me and all my neighbours too,  
To some and all of us,  
Old age is not a woo or coo :  
Goodbye is like a bus.  
I take my leave of school this term  
And after these six years  
It has grown on me like a germ  
In spite of all my fears.

ANON.

### A TRIP TO SKOMER

I had been looking forward to the trip to Skomer for a long while and I found I was not disappointed. The whole day was most interesting and enjoyable.

I enjoyed the crossing, for I love the sea, and just after we had left Martynshaven we were introduced to some of the island's birds—the puffins. These quaint birds, with their orange beaks and feet, were everywhere and when we came too close to them they would fly away or dive suddenly into the water with a look of fear and indignation.

I was very much impressed by the variety of birds I saw on the island, from the powerful gannet to the little meadow pipit hiding amongst the tall ferns and the brilliant heather. The southern cliffs of the island were really covered with guillemots, whose loud harsh cries were almost unbearable while we had our lunch. The gulls, the herring-gulls and the large black-backed gulls, flew low over our heads as we invaded their territory on the southern slopes, uttering rather terrifying cries. These birds were continually on the wing and I found it impossible to photograph them, but their young ones were much less timid and I managed to get within a few yards of them. I only saw one oyster-catcher and one razorbill and these were only at a distance. I was very disappointed for I wanted to get a close-up view.

I found several gulls' nests but no eggs whatsoever, and in the midst of a clump of heather, scarcely hidden, we found a lark's nest beautifully made. Having read so much about the Manx Shearwater and the storm-petrel I had hoped to see them, but they only appear on land at night.

When we arrived at North Haven after crossing the choppy seas of Jack Sound I heard in the distance the low, sad wail of the seals, but unluckily I did not see any—although some of the party did. The island did not look very big, but when we came to wander around I found it quite large. When the mist cleared and the sun came out, the view from the numerous hills of the island was grand. On the northern cliffs we could see all St. Brides Bay and the wild island of Ramsey. From the west the deep blue sea stretched away to the inviting island of Grassholm, and from the south, Skomer's sister Skokholm and the red cliffs fringed with foam on the mainland. Never had I seen the sea so blue, and everything looked its best.

I had thoroughly enjoyed my day rambling and scrambling at random all over the island, and next time I want to go to Skokholm. As we left the island a flock of puffins arose and circled just above our heads, and as I turned to have a last glance at the island I saw the quaint puffins each sitting alert at the mouth of their burrows on the steep cliffs, with the deep blue sea washing them with foam. The wind was only a gentle breeze but the boat rocked from side to side quite violently and the gulls bid us "Adieu" more clamourously than ever, and they were the only part of the island I was glad to leave. I felt I could stay for ever on the island in storm and sunshine to discover more of its secrets.

CHRISTINE COPEMAN, VI.

The rabbits on Skomer were different from those on the mainland in several ways. They were smaller and had longer hair on them, and they could not run as fast. The reason for their being smaller and slower is that they cannot get enough exercise on the island.

PETER PREECE, IVA.

A certain boy fearlessly put his hand into a hole to find puffins, but he felt a pain and jerked his hand out. It appeared that a second boy had put his hand down another hole and pinched the first boy's hand.

DEREK WELBY, IVA.

Everywhere one walked one could see the skeletons and half-devoured carcasses of Shearwaters. Probably these unfortunate birds had ventured out of their burrows and fallen prey to the voracious Greater Black-backed Gulls.

PETER NUTTING, VR.

We were prepared to see birds of all kinds, but what we were not prepared for was the noise. Hundreds of birds, annoyed at the intruders, voiced their displeasure in no uncertain way. The three things that most impressed me were the noise, the wind and the sea.

JAMES REES, VI.

### GROWING OLDER

When I behold upon a looking glass  
A wearying face of normal class,  
It seems to me a change has been  
Upon it, every time it's seen.

Once my parents shared my grief  
But now to me it is made brief:  
For myself I have to stand  
And bear it, if it is not grand.

So through the world one seems to fly  
More near the day when one must die.

DAVID REES, IVB.

### SCHOOLCHILDREN

Schools are glorious resting places,  
With smiles upon the teachers' faces.  
Children love attending classes,  
Getting homework given in masses.

Holidays children always hate:  
It teaches them to get up late.  
Films they always do detest,  
Thinking homework is the best.

Caning is popular in all schools.  
It helps the wise as well as the fools.  
Reports are given by the score,  
Which children like and plead for more.

BRINLEY THOMAS, IVA.

## THE WELSH FOLK MUSEUM

The Welsh Folk Museum is situated in the village of St. Fagans, four miles west of Cardiff. The museum itself stands on the site of an old castle which was bought by Dr. John Gibbons in the 16th century, who built the many-gabled mansion which stands today. This mansion passed through many families and finally it reached the third Earl of Plymouth whose family it has remained in until the present Earl of Plymouth gave it up for the use which it now has.

When we first approached the building I was at once struck by what I thought was the modern appearance of the mansion but on closer examination this proved to be due to the fact that the building had been newly whitewashed and a lot of hard work had been put in to keep it in a fine state of repair. On entering the house I immediately thought of a church. This was because of the smell, which I am unable to describe but I am sure everyone knows it. We decided to go to the kitchen first, and here we saw the various utensils used in the old days. There were large open fire-places; one had a spit which was worked by a fan fixed in the chimney and by an arrangement of wheels and chains. A spit in the fireplace would turn when the hot air rose from the fire and turned the fan. The other fireplace was very similar to the first but the spit was worked by a wheel in which a dog was put, and when it walked round, the wheel turned and thus the spit was made to turn. There was also a dresser on which there were many old plates and other utensils on show. My final impression of the kitchen was that meals must have taken a very long time to prepare and the cooks had a lot of hard work to do. The next room we went to see was where the basket worker was at work. This was very interesting but unfortunately we were unable to see the baskets actually being made.

D. WILLIAMS, VR.

At last we were nearing St. Fagans, and we branched off the main road to enter one of the most beautiful villages I had ever seen. The cottages had thatched roofs, the pavements were cobbled, and the scenery was beautiful. When I stepped off the bus to go into the museum I contrasted the scenery of the Swansea valley, with its industrial centre, and the village of St. Fagans, with all its beauty and pleasantness.

BRINLEY THOMAS, VA.

The thing that impressed me most on the trip was not the Folk Museum nor the city of Cardiff, but the beautiful scenery on the way there.

BRIAN JANCEY, FORM IVA.

### THE SNOWDON TRIP

Snowdon in all its rugged grandeur had appealed to my imagination long before I actually started the trip to Snowdon. Being an Englishman I had never before been in the Welsh stronghold; but I had, however, had experience of mountain climbing, so I was not awed at the prospect of the ascent or descent. After several hours in the bus we arrived at Pen-y-pas, the place where the ascent was to start.

## UNCONSCIOUS HUMOUR

(Circa 2700 B.C.)—When the sea ships went from Asia to Europe they stopped to get filled up with oil or whatever they were driven by.

Crete is a fairly long island with plenty of civilisation in it.

Jehu was a very strong man. He used to drive motors . . . So he is called the man who drove furiously.

Another interesting place would be Japan, to see all the beautiful churches, and the place where Mr. Gandy used to pray, and the garden in which he was assassinated.

If William went to Normandy, he would after go too.

Q. Where is the Golden Gate? A. Heaven (so they say).

Q. What is a glory hole? A. Down in the mines.

Q. Whose famous last words were: "Kiss me, Hardy?" A. Laurel.

Q. What is the highest mountain in Europe? A. Mt. Everest or Ben Hur.

Q. Who said "Don't let poor Nellie starve?" A. Nellie's grandfather.

## A TRIP TO ABERYSTWYTH

During the day the event which I found the most interesting, as well as the most instructive, was the actual visit to the library itself.

We were shown the reading room at the beginning of our tour. This is a large room, probably larger than this school building with two rows of reading tables up the centre, and with books all around the walls, on shelves, from floor to ceiling. The books may be obtained by climbing small spiral-staircases to narrow platforms on the shelves.

Our guide explained that at present there are at least one and a quarter million books in the Library, whilst more than twenty thousand books are arriving each year. Besides the books are many manuscripts, up to five million in number. These manuscripts are usually obtained from private collections which are now, for numerous reasons, being broken up, and the Library is either presented with the manuscripts or has the option of purchasing them.

Naturally many old manuscripts and books arrive at the Library in a very tattered condition. In the building is a department which deals with such relics. Those books which are in a fairly good condition are cleaned page by page, each page being dipped in fifteen per cent Permanganate of Potash solution, and then in very weak Sulphuric Acid. Those books which are almost in shreds are gently opened, and each page is split in half, and after some processing are placed on hand-made sheets of paper.

Throughout the National Library great precautions are taken against the risk of fire. The books are in rooms which are constructed of metal and asbestos, whilst the manuscripts are in little "cells," which saves any collections being broken up. They have wooden doors but metal walls.

The actual ascent, we had been told, would take about two hours and a half, so Neville Smith and I decided we would knock some minutes off the time. We set off meaning to be the first two to reach the summit. After following the track, which twisted along the sides of several smaller peaks, for about half an hour, we met two men descending and asked them if we were near the summit. We received the encouraging (?) reply that we would be lucky if we were up at the top in another two hours. So we set off again, even more determined to be up in an hour and a half. Looking back, far below us we could see the rest of our party looking like ants toiling up the slope.

We then rounded a bend and saw in the distance "The King of the Welsh Mountains," in all his glory, rising majestically into the sky to a height of 3,650 feet. I think this was the moment I had been waiting for and I stood there looking at its rugged beauty for several minutes.

Far below were numerous lakes, their waters reflecting various colours from blue to brown. Then the climb went on again, up and up until it seemed we would never reach the top and then at last we ran the last ten yards and gained the summit.

We had made the summit in 95 minutes, which we were told was an excellent time for the four-mile trip. Standing on the summit outside the "hotel" we had a marvellous view of the rest of the Snowdon range, and away in the distance we could see the sea.

After obtaining some refreshment in the hotel we sat on the summit and watched the rest of our party still toiling up the steep slope looking like so many small ants.

We shouted to them and were amazed when we heard answers coming to us from about half a mile away. I presumed this was because of echoes. In another hour the main party arrived at the summit, and after having something to eat we began the descent.

It was not my privilege nor that of my companion to be first down, but we are still proud of the fact that we were the first two to conquer Snowdon.

There was however one amusing incident on the ascent. Two members of the party decided to take a short cut to the summit, which proved longer than they had expected.

FRANK MANNING, VI.

When we eventually gained relatively flat ground again we were confronted by a large marble plaque fixed on to a great rock. The light was getting rather bad now, and we could hardly make out the inscription. But I gathered that it was on this rock that Mr. Gladstone, when he was eighty-two years of age, opened the Edward Watkins path.

GILLIAN DAVIES, VI.

As we passed through the narrow streets, circumnavigating the grocer's van with consummate skill, mountains of slates—disused, abandoned, monstrous piles, with jagged, cutting edges, rose from the dusty road. The houses, the barbers' poles, the advertisements protruding like fluttering plumes from a not too solid wall, were coated with a thin, hardly-visible film of slate dust—dust which, like coal dust, permeates the very essence of things.

HOWELL DAVIES, VI.



In the exhibition rooms were books which had been written before the fifteenth century; and in glass cases were beautiful decorated books, and such relics as the great seal of England, used in the reign of George II. Around the walls were portraits and oil paintings of previous Presidents of the library, and other works by famous Welsh painters.

After our visit to the library we proceeded to Devil's Bridge to see the famous waterfalls. From various points on the steep slopes we could see much of the Rheidol Valley, with the River Rheidol winding down to join the sea near Aberystwyth. Devil's Bridge is really only notable for its scenery. A narrow but steep flight of steps descends about two hundred feet to the small bridge which spans the Waterfall, then rises steeply back again to the road.

On the return journey the occupants of the bus showed how they had enjoyed their day.

WILLIAM SMITH, VI.

Strata Florida means, roughly, the "street of flowers." Flowers are generally beautiful and sweet-smelling, and I have already mentioned the beauty of the Abbey itself. Certain people in history, however, obviously disagreed with me. Henry IV, for instance, partially destroyed it, and Henry VIII completed its destruction at the time of the Reformation. Before this, Edward I manhandled it. And some kings and lords used it as stables for their horses.

GRAHAM HARPER, IVA.

We went to Strata Florida Abbey, where we saw the tombs of monks who had been buried there. We stood for a long time admiring the West Gate, and then went round to where the monks were said to have made their wine. All it appeared to be was a large hole, which was partly blocked up. Then somebody saw a rat down there, and there was another rush towards the hole. I had only time to catch on to a stone, or I would have fallen in.

MARY THOMAS, IIF.

## THE TRIP TO CARDIGAN

We had a very hot day for the trip, and the sun poured through the windows of the bus. The first thing we saw was Carew Castle with its ivy-covered walls still standing after many years. We did not stop but carried on until we reached the Prescelly Mountains. They were covered with sheep all marked with the owner's initials. Visitors think nothing of the Prescelly Mountains because they seem so small by other mountains, but to people who have never seen bigger mountains they are huge, vast things that look as if they can never be climbed. I had this feeling when I saw them and there on the top-most point of the highest mountain was a pillar marking the highest point, which was 1,760 feet. From the mountains you are supposed to be able to see on a clear day the coast of West Ireland, but it was not visible when we were there.

We started our journey again and found ourselves passing through country lanes until we could go no further, and then we were told we were going to see the ancient monument of Pentre Evan Cromlech. We dragged up a winding country lane which seemed miles and miles

long. When at last we reached our destination we saw the ancient monument, which consisted of huge stones, two of them vertically placed in the ground, supporting the other horizontally on top of them. After walking all that distance this seemed so very uninteresting, but then Mr. Cooper told us why it was built. It was a burial place for the tribes which came over to Wales, and he also told us that they had an approach to it where they knelt down to pray. My mind flashed back and I imagined this scene, and it seemed no more than just a pile of stones.

Back in the bus we were speeding along until we reached the village of Nevern. After some trouble crossing over the bridge, the children of the local school had gathered on the walls and waved to us as we passed, all looking in amazement at the bus with the noise of the radio coming from it. In the churchyard we saw the "bleeding yew" and the two holes it had in the stone below the branch. The thing I remember best was Cenarth Falls, and for the first time in my life I saw a real coracle. The coracle men fish just below Cenarth Falls, on the River Teify. Farther on in our journey we visited the wool mills of Drefach. This was most interesting and it was the first time I had been into a wool factory. We saw the wool just as it had been taken from the sheeps' backs until it was made into blankets and shirts. I will never forget that part of the journey. After visiting Henllan Falls we proceeded home, and I for one was very tired but much the better for the journey.

ERIC MULLINS, IVB.

Then we came to a place of real interest. This was Saint Dymael's Abbey. It had only recently been found, having been buried under four feet of earth. Some of the walls were still standing but most had collapsed, though they had managed to make out the plan of the abbey. They had found two stone figures and also a skeleton. There were various carvings, and on most of them was the shape of a fish. This was the emblem of Christ.

DENNIS MYERS, IVA.

At the top of a hill we had to stop for someone to get out and be sick.

GEOFFREY WAINWRIGHT, IIW.

On our tour we visited the woollen mills. We went inside the building and first of all we saw the fleece as it came off the sheep. It was then weighed, and afterwards went through many rollers. The man who was showing us round told us that the rollers were like the forty thieves—each robbing the other. At the end of those machines it came out in one long strip of white about four inches thick. It then passed into another lot of "forty thieves," also dividing it up into smaller particles. At the end of this it was divided into a hundred and twenty different strands, which were put into skeins. Then we went upstairs and saw the unwinding of the skeins, and a machine winding them up again and twisting them at the same time. We moved on and saw the place where they were drying the blankets.

MEGAN HARRIES, IIIA.

## EXAMINATION RESULTS

### HIGHER CERTIFICATES:

Minnie Davies—English, History, French. Zina Judd—English, French, History (distinction). Mary Phillips—Pure and Applied Mathematics, Geography, Physics (subsidiary). Megan Sutton—History, French, English (subsidiary). Nancy Willcocks—Physics, Chemistry, Biology. G. T. Brown—Chemistry, Biology, Physics (subsidiary). H. S. Davies—English, History, French. J. C. Maynard—Physics, Chemistry, Pure and Applied Mathematics (distinction). G. E. Phelps—Physics, Pure and Applied Mathematics (distinction), Chemistry (subsidiary).

### SCHOOL CERTIFICATES:

(L.M. = London Matriculation equivalent. W.M. = Welsh Matriculation equivalent).

Linda Barker (6c, 1p, L. and W.M.), Olive Scurlock (5c, 3p), Dorothy Shears (3c, 6p), June Strachan (3c, 3p), V. Ll Davies (2c, 4p), J. A. Griffiths (1 v.g., 5c, 2p), E. C. Griggs (2c, 3p), Ll D. Hayward (1c, 5p), B. A. Johnson (1 v.g., 1c, 4p), W. R. N. Jones (1 v.g., 2c, 4p), W. R. Lewis (4c, 3p), W. D. Lovering (1 v.g., 5p), D. J. E. Macken (7c, 1p, L. and W.M.), M. P. Nutting (1 v.g., 7c, 1p, L. and W.M.), L. R. Robinson (6c, 1p, L.M.), A. G. T. Skone (1 v.g., 3c, 2p), A. D. Tilbury (2 v.g., 3c, 3p), Pamela Davies (2 v.g., 5c, 1p), Elvira Hodge (6c, 1p, L. and W.M.), Phyllis John (3 v.g., 5c, L. and W.M.), Ruth Kingman (1 v.g., 5c, 1p), Alma Rees (2c, 4p), Sheila Whitford (4 v.g., 3c, 1p, L. and W.M.), Beryl William (2c, 4p), D. N. Davies (1 v.g., 4c, 1p), M. J. Green (1c, 5p), J. N. Greenwood (4c, 4p), E. G. Morgan (3 v.g., 4c), A. D. Parkinson (4c, 4p), B. Preece (2c, 6p), D. J. Williams (6p), Margaret Collings (2c, 4p), Myfanwy Evans (5c), Margaret Hughes (6c, 2p), B. C. Bowen (5c, 4p), K. D. Catherall (2 v.g., 5c, 1p), D. B. Fox (3c, 2p), D. E. Rendall (2c, 5p), T. P. Williams (5c, 2p).

### SUPPLEMENTARY CERTIFICATES:

Margaret Hannam—Arithmetic (c), Needlework (c); Sylvia Pain—English Literature (c), Needlework (c); Margaret Prout—Book-keeping (v.g.); Nesta Rosen—Homecraft and Hygiene (c); K. J. Bowskill—French (p); J. H. T. Lewis—French (p).

### ROYAL SOCIETY OF ARTS—INTERMEDIATE STAGE:

Maureen Bermingham—Book-keeping (2nd class), Typewriting (2nd class).

### ELEMENTARY STAGE:

(a pass = 50% and over, a pass with credit = 70% and over)

Betty Bourne—Book-keeping (p); Maureen Bermingham—Shorthand at 60 w.p.m. (c); June Bowen—Book-keeping (p); Betty Brace—Book-keeping (p), Typewriting (p), Shorthand at 60 w.p.m. (p); Elizabeth Evans—Book-keeping (p), Shorthand at 50 w.p.m. (p); Margaret Perkins—Book-keeping (c), Shorthand at 50 w.p.m. (p); Marion Phillips—Book-keeping (c), Shorthand at 50 w.p.m. (p); Margaret Prout—Book-keeping (c); June Saunders—Book-keeping (c); Josephine Swift—Book-keeping (p); Eunice Thomas—Shorthand at 60 w.p.m. (p).

## SCHOOL SOCIETIES

### DEBATING SOCIETY

The first meeting was held on October 6th, when the motion "That all schools should be co-educational" was carried by the overwhelming majority of 25-1, the sole dissenter having obviously suffered from experience.

The second meeting, on November 3rd, was a Brains Trust. The Trust consisted of three members to represent Science and three to represent Arts. The chairman was Mr. Garlick, who succeeded in drawing a conclusion from the varied opinions on many different questions.

The third and last meeting, on December 1st, was in the nature of an experiment. The motion "That prefects should be abolished" was debated by members of the IVth and Vth forms. This debate was a great success, and the eloquence of the debaters surprised everyone present. The motion was carried by the narrow margin of 4 votes.

### DRAMATIC SOCIETY

The society held only two meetings during the winter term, as most of its members were fully occupied after half-term in rehearsing for "The School for Scandal."

At the first, on October 20th, "Archibald" was read. This was an amusing play centred around an adoring sister's description of her wonderful brother, who turns out to be, in reality, undersized with a perpetual cold.

On November 17th "The Purple Bedroom," by Eden Phillips, was read. This is another comedy, the action taking place in a haunted bedroom, from which many strange sounds issue. The ghost is finally laid by the intrepid butler.

### MUSIC SOCIETY

The first meeting was held on September 28th. This was a concert consisting of gramophone records and items by pupils. The records were:—Extracts from Handel's "Water Music," Extract from Beethoven's Fifth Symphony, Extract from "Madame Butterfly," and "Introduction and Rondo Capriccioso" (Saint-Saëns). There was also a piano solo by Annette Williams, a vocal duet by Megan Roch and Annette Williams, a vocal solo by Derek Davies, and a piano duet by Christine Copeman and David Harries.

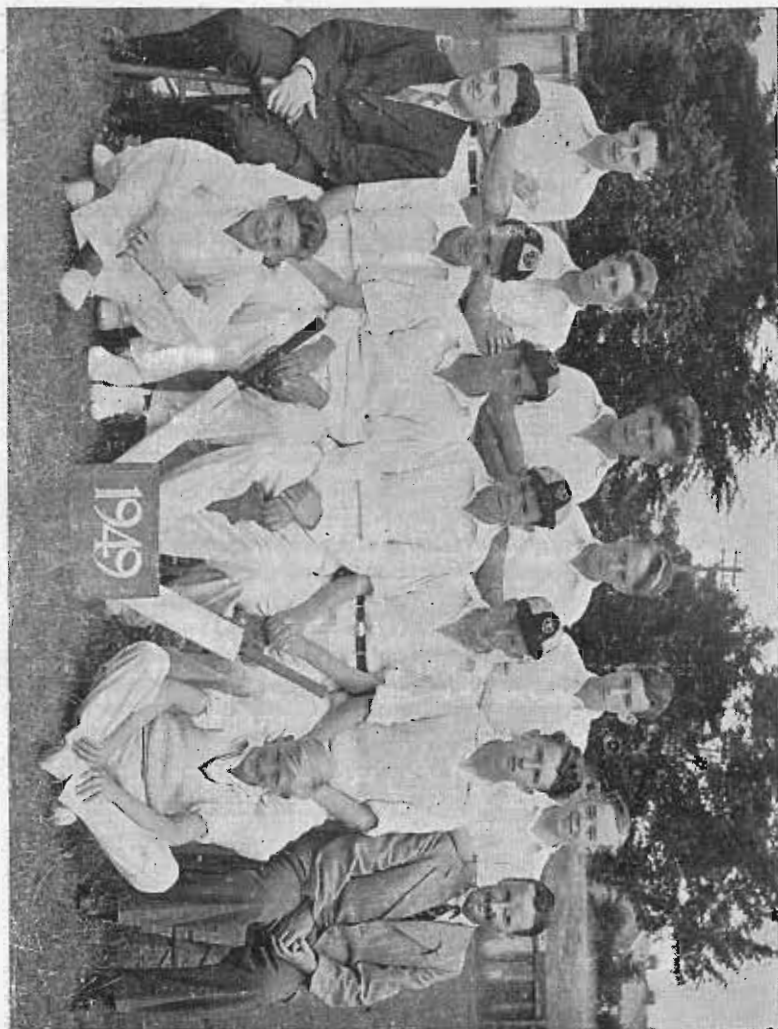
The next meeting, on October 27th, took the form of a debate on the motion "That Jazz is inferior to Classical Music." The motion was proposed by David Harries and Christine Copeman, and opposed by James Rees and Trevor Gwyther. Speakers illustrated their arguments by the use of gramophone records, and the chair was taken by Mr. Evans. The motion was carried by 16 to 9.

The last meeting, on November 24th, also consisted of records and items by pupils. The records were:—Mozart's "Figaro" overture, Walford Davies' "Solemn Melody," Elgar's "Enigma Variations," Mozart's "Il Seraglio" overture, Verdi's "Heavenly Aida," and Purcell's "Trumpet Voluntary." The other items were vocal solos by Marion Jenkins and Derek Davies, and a violin solo by Ralph Davies.

### SCIENCE SOCIETY

On October 13th, K. J. Bowskill read a paper on "Radar." He began by giving the origin of the word, going on to describe a Radar installation and its war and peace-time uses.

At the next meeting, on November 18th, T. J. Gwyther read a paper on "The possibilities of life on other worlds." He showed how scientific discoveries had led to a calculation of the formation of atmospheres on the planets and therefore the possibility of life on these worlds.



At the last meeting, held on December 8th, Mr. Griffith gave a talk on "Artificial Light." He traced its origin from fire to gas, electricity, etc., and then described the modern ideas of mercury lighting, neon tubes, etc., and the ideas which underlined them.

It was gratifying to see a fair number of pupils present, and we are looking forward to many more interesting talks in the future.

### SPORTS DAY

The Annual Sports were held late in the summer term, on Thursday, July 21st, on Bush Camp Ground. It was a fine, warm day, but the number of spectators although slightly larger than the previous year, was nevertheless disappointing.

Unfortunately for Picton and Glyndwr, the day resulted in a fairly easy victory for Tudor, the final scores being:—Tudor 406, Picton 357, Glyndwr 334.

We were very glad to have Dr. and Mrs. D. H. Pennant with us. Dr. Pennant had given the school a cup in memory of his son, Pilot Officer John Pennant, who was killed in 1945, and it was very pleasing indeed that Dr. Pennant should come along himself to present this cup, which is to be presented annually to the *Victor Ludorum* at the school sports.

### RESULTS

#### DETAILS:

*The following events were completed before Sports Day—*

220 yards, Senior Boys—1. D. Davies (T); 2. J. Maynard (T); 3. T. Gwyther (P).

440 yards, Senior Boys—1. D. Davies (T); 2. T. Gwyther (P); 3. J. Rees (T).

One Mile, Senior Boys—1. J. Griffiths (P); 2. T. Lewis (T); 3. A. Skone (G).

Putting the Weight, Middle School Boys—1. J. Griffiths (P); 2. E. Mullins (T); 3. M. Cole (G).

Throwing the Cricket Ball, Middle School Boys—1. N. Smith (T); 2. P. Nutting (P); 3. O. Phillips (G).

Throwing the Cricket Ball, Middle School Girls—1. Pat Blake (T); 2. Marilyn Huddleston (T); 3. Sheila Turner (G).

Throwing the Cricket Ball, Junior Boys—1. R. Brown (G); 2. D. Myers (G); 3. M. Cole (T).

Putting the Weight, Junior Boys—1. G. Tregidon (G); 2. D. Phillips (T); 3. R. Brown (G).

Throwing the Cricket Ball, Junior Girls—1. Gwyneth Macken (P); 2. Nancy Macken (P); 3. Vera Roch (G).

Long Jump, Senior Boys—1. A. Skone (G); 2. W. Rees (T); 3. James Griffiths (P).

High Jump, Senior Boys—1. A. Skone (G); 2. W. Rees (T); 3. D. Davies (T).

Hop, Step and Jump, Senior Boys—1. A. Skone (G); 2. W. Rees (T); 3. James Griffiths (P).

Throwing the Cricket Ball, Senior Boys—1. A. Skone (G); 2. R. Robinson (G); 3. J. Walters (P).

Putting the Weight, Senior Boys—1. A. Skone (G); 2. D. Skone (G); 3. D. Davies (T).

Throwing the Javelin, Senior Boys—1. C. Palmer (P); 2. Jim Griffiths (P); 3. R. Robinson (G).

Throwing the Discus, Senior Boys—1. A. Skone (G); 2. V. Davies (T); 3. R. Robinson (G).

Long Jump, Senior Girls—1. Tonia Sabido (T); 2. Zina Judd (P); 3. Minnie Davies (P).

High Jump, Senior Girls—1. Tonia Sabido (T); 2. Mary Phillips (P); 3. Maureen Bermingham (P).

Hop, Step and Jump, Senior Girls—1. Tonia Sabido (T); 2. Zina Judd (P); 3. Mary Phillips (P).

Throwing the Discus, Senior Girls—1. Tonia Sabido (T); 2. Caroline Shenton (T); 3. Mary Phillips (P).

Throwing the Cricket Ball, Senior Girls—1. Tonia Sabido (T); 2. Mary Phillips (P); 3. Maureen Bermingham (P).

*The following events were completed on Sports Day—*

100 yards, Junior Girls—1. Marilyn Shenton (T); 2. Mary Phillips (T); 3. Gwyneth Macken (P).

100 yards, Junior Boys—1. G. Tregidon (G); 2. B. John (P); 3. D. Howells (T).

100 yards, Middle Girls—1. Elvira Hodge (G); 2. Pat Blake (T); 3. Dorothy Shears (P).

100 yards, Middle Boys—1. John Griffiths (P); 2. G. Hughes (T); 3. G. Harper (G).

100 yards, Senior Girls—1. Tonia Sabido (T); 2. Megan Sutton (T); 3. Maureen Bermingham (P).

100 yards, Senior Boys—1. C. Palmer (P); 2. D. Davies (T); 3. D. Jones (T).

220 yards, Junior Boys—1. G. Tregidon (G); 2. D. Howells (T); 3. W. Smith (P).

200 yards, Middle Boys—1. J. Griffiths (P); 2. G. Lewis (T); 3. G. Hughes (T).

440 yards, Middle Boys—1. J. Griffiths (P); 2. D. Williams (G); 3. D. Davies (G).

880 yards, Middle Boys—1. D. Macken (P); 2. D. Williams (G); 3. R. Smith (P).

75 yards, Hurdles, Junior Girls—1. Marilyn Shenton (T); 2. Gwyneth Macken (P); 3. Nancy Macken (P).

75 yards, Hurdles, Junior Boys—1. D. Rendall (G); 2. D. Myers (G); 3. B. John (P).

100 yards, Hurdles, Middle Girls—1. Dorothy Shears (P); 2. Joyce Horn (G); 3. Elvira Hodge (G).

100 yards, Hurdles, Middle Boys—1. B. Thomas (T); 2. N. Jones (P); 3. J. Greenwood (G).

100 yards, Hurdles, Senior Girls—1. Tonia Sabido (T); 2. Megan Sutton (T); 3. Zina Judd (P).

100 yards, Hurdles, Senior Boys—1. D. Davies (T); 2. C. Palmer (P); 3. W. Rees (G).

Relay, Junior Boys—1. Glyndwr; 2. Picton; 3. Tudor.

Relay, Junior Girls—1. Picton; 2. Tudor; 3. Glyndwr.

Relay, Middle Boys—1. Picton; 2. Tudor; 3. Glyndwr.

Relay, Middle Girls—1. Glyndwr; 2. Picton; 3. Tudor.

Relay, Senior Boys—1. Picton; 2. Glyndwr; 3. Tudor.

Relay, Senior Girls—1. Tudor; 2. Picton; 3. Glyndwr.

Long Jump, Middle Girls—1. Pat Blake (T); 2. Sheila Turner (G); 3. Dorothy Shears (P).

Long Jump, Junior Girls—1. Marilyn Shenton (T); 2. Gwyneth Macken (P); 3. Janice Phillips (P).

High Jump, Middle Boys—1. Glyn Hughes (T); 2. Joe Griffiths (P); 3. F. Manning (T).

Discus, Junior Boys—1. B. John (P); 2. R. Willington (T); 3. G. Tregidon (G).

Javelin, Junior Boys—1. R. Brown (G); 2. N. Kenniford (T); 3. R. Willington (T).

High Jump, Middle Girls—1. Sheila Turner (G); 2. Lorna Armstrong (T); 3. Joyce Horn (G).

Hop, Step and Jump, Junior Girls—1. Nancy Macken (P); 2. Coyeta Sabido (T); 3. Gwyneth Macken (P).

Hop, Step and Jump, Junior Boys—1. D. Myers (G); 2. D. Rendall (G); 3. D. Rees (T).

Javelin, Middle Boys—1. N. Smith (T); 2. F. Manning (T); 3. N. Lumsden (G).

Discus, Junior Girls—1. Nancy Macken (P); 2. Gwyneth Macken (P); 3. Coyeta Sabido (T).

High Jump, Junior Boys—1. G. Tregidon (G); 2. E. Morgan (G); 3. P. Tucker (P).

Hop, Step and Jump, Middle Boys—1. Joe Griffiths (P); 2. G. Hughes (T); 3. N. Smith (T).

Hop, Step and Jump, Middle Girls—1. Dorothy Shears (P); 2. Pat Blake (T); 3. Joyce Horn (G).

Discus, Middle Girls—1. Pat Blake (T); 2. Joyce Horn (G); 3. Dorothy Shears (P).

Discus, Middle Boys—1. R. Haggard (T); 2. G. Williams (T); 3. P. Nutting (P).

High Jump, Junior Girls—1. Marilyn Shenton (T); 2. Janice Phillips (P); 3. Pauline Francis (G).

Long Jump, Middle Boys—1. D. Macken (P); 2. J. Griffiths (P); 3. G. Hughes (T).

Long Jump, Junior Boys—1. B. John (P); 2. D. Myers (G); 3. D. Rendall (G).

## PRIZE DAY

Grateful as we are to the authorities of St. Andrew's Church, it was very pleasant to hold the Prize-Giving in the School Hall once again. In spite of our previous misgivings, the hall was not overcrowded, due possibly to the rather disappointing number of parents present.

The opening hymn, "City of God, how broad and far," was followed by the Headmaster's report, in which Mr. Mathias gave us an account of the work of the school during the year 1948-49. He spoke with feeling of the lack of general knowledge that is so evident in the present generation of school-children, blaming for this the fact that children today spend so little time in reading anything worthwhile. Mr. E. B. Davies, chairman of governors, gave us some interesting and telling facts about what is now being done for education in Pembroke Dock, with a very hopeful picture of what we can expect in the future.

Principal J. S. Fulton, M.A., of University College, Swansea, gave the pupils, especially the seniors, some very useful advice. He agreed with the Headmaster's views on a broad general reading, and told those who were going to universities that they must, besides studying their own special group of subjects, learn to live. He spoke much of rules, pointing out that rules are essential, that we cannot live with others without them. The real "moral aristocrat," however, is the man who gives more than the rules require him to give, and expects less than the rules are expected to give.

During the afternoon, the school choir sang "In Praise of Neptune" (Edward German), and "Now on land and sea descending" (Handel), and a party of junior boys sang "Cavalier Song" (Sansón).

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

## PRIZE LIST

HF—1. Hazel Newton; 2. Eileen Hervey; 3. Joyce Phillips; Latin Prize, Hazel Newton; English Prize, Eileen Hervey; General Knowledge Prize, Sheila Randall; Poetry Prize, Sheila Randall.

HJ—1. E. Evans; 2. Barbara Riggs.

HB—1. J. Gordon; 2. Noreen Jones; Needlework Prize, Evelyn Waterman.

IIIA—1. Valmai Folland; 2. E. A. Maynard; 3. Mary James; English Prize, Valmai Folland; Welsh Prize, given by Mr. J. R. Williams, Mary James; French Prize, A. R. George.

IIIB—1. S. G. Lewis; 2. Ann Williams; History Prize, J. W. Brooks.

IIIC—1. June Roderick; 2. Jean Hicks.

IVA—1. R. G. J. Whitlam; 2. Margaret Nicholls; 3. Hilda Thomas; Essay Prize, Peter Preece; Poetry Prize, shared by Mary Phillips and R. S. Brown; Welsh Prize, given by Mr. J. R. Williams, Margaret Nicholls; Science Prize, N. V. J. Albury; Art Prize, R. G. J. Whitlam; Woodwork Prize, G. L. Tregidon.

IVB—1. K. H. Wainwright; 2. (equal), Shirley English and Thelma Phillips; English Prize, Shirley English; Domestic Science Prize, Thelma Phillips; Art Prize, E. A. Mullins; Prize for Good Work, Shirley Robinson.

IVC—1. D. S. Mathias; 2. J. Williams.

VA—1. Sheila Whitford; 2. E. G. Morgan; 3. Phyllis John; Modern Language Prize, given by Mrs. Nora Davies, E. G. Morgan.

VS—1. K. D. Catherall; 2. B. C. Bowen; Needlework Prize, Margaret Hughes.

VR—1. M. P. Nutting; 2. J. A. Griffiths; Science Prize, given by Mr. J. H. Garnett, J. A. Griffiths; Art Prize, J. A. Griffiths; Woodwork Prize, given by Mrs. David, in memory of her father, Mr. W. N. Grieve, J.P., W. R. N. Jones; The Williams Prize for Cookery, given by Miss B. Williams, in memory of her mother, Mrs. W. Williams, first lady governor of the School, Dorothy Shears.

VM—1. Maureen Bermingham.

LOWER VI—The Alice Mary Rees Prize, given jointly by Ralph Llewellyn Rees and Morwyth Rees, in memory of their mother, shared by Barbara Davies and Marjorie Kenniford; 3rd Prize, given by Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Phillips in memory of Mrs. Phillips' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lewis, late caretakers of the school, J. A. Rees.

UPPER VI—1. Given by Mr. F. O. Sudbury, J. C. Maynard; 2. Given by Mrs. Powell Rees, Zina Judd; 3. Given by Mr. B. G. Howells, Minnie Davies; 4. Given by Mr. William Roblin, G. E. Phelps.

The Chairman of Governors' Prize for Service to the School—shared by W. G. Smith and D. J. E. Macken.

The Pennant Cup, given by Dr. D. H. Pennant in memory of his son, Pilot Officer John Pennant, killed in 1945, to the *Victor Ludorum* at the Athletic Sports—G. L. Tregidon (Glyndwr).

The Pembroke Cup, awarded to the *Victrix Ludorum* at the Athletic Sports—Gwyneth Macken (Picton).

The Senior House Rugby Cup, presented by Mr. W. R. Davies, of Neyland—Tudor House.

The Junior House Rugby Cup, presented by Lt. Col. P. R. Howells, of Tenby—Glyndwr House.

The House Hockey Cup, presented by Miss M. Mathias—Tudor House.

The South Pembrokeshire Rechabites Cup for Athletic Sports—Tudor House.

The Rowland Rees Cup for the Champion House in all games—Tudor House.

## SCHOOL NOTES

Our numbers remain at a high level. We began this term with 443 pupils, 205 boys and 238 girls. Megan Sutton began the term as a student teacher, but has since returned as a full-time member of the VIth form. Arthur Skone was also a student teacher until he left to do his period of military service in the army at the end of November.

The prefects are:—

*Tudor*—Megan Sutton, Peggy Leslie, Carolyn Shenton, Barbara Davies, Christine Copeman, J. C. Maynard (senior), G. T. Brown, F. Manning, H. S. Davies.

*Picton*—Mary Phillips (senior), Zina Judd, Vernice Evans, W. G. Smith, M. P. Nutting, D. J. A. Macken, J. A. Rees.

*Glyndwr*—Claire Thomas, Marion Jenkins, Gillian Davies, Marjorie Kenniford, W. B. Rees, J. H. T. Lewis, D. G. Jones, D. J. Harries.

Maureen Bermingham was a prefect in Picton until she left at the beginning of October to become secretary to the Headmaster of the Coronation Modern Secondary School.

The School figured largely in the County Scholarship list last summer. Zina Judd, John Maynard, and Gerald Phelps all won Major Scholarships. Minnie Davies was awarded an Exhibition of £75 a year, Nancy Willcocks a Bursary of the same value, and Colin Palmer an Art Scholarship of £70 a year. Nancy entered Newnham College, Cambridge, in October, to read for a degree in Science, Minnie is at University College, Cardiff, in the Faculty of Arts, Phelps at the University of Leeds preparing for a Science degree, and Palmer at the Swansea College of Art. Zina and Maynard have returned to school to try for university scholarships.

Six other pupils entered college in the autumn. David Morgan is at the University of Manchester, studying for the Diploma in Architecture, and the other five are at training colleges, Toni Sabido at the Lady Mabel College of Physical Training, Wentworth Woodhouse, Rotherham, Nesta Rosen and Sylvia Pain at Padgate Training College, Lancs., Margaret Hannam at Swansea Training College, and J. H. Griffiths at Trinity College, Carmarthen.

Most of last year's Commercial Vth have now found posts. Of those who left at the end of the summer term, Eunice Thomas and Iris Watts are employed locally, Betty Brace and June Bowen in Pembroke, Betty Bearne in Milford Haven, June Saunders in Narberth, and Josie Swift in High Wycombe. Elizabeth Evans left in July to go for further training to Pitman's College in London. At the beginning of October, Margaret Perkins left to become a clerk in the Trawl Office at Milford Haven.

Among those who left at the end of the summer term, the following are known to have found posts:—Rose Collings, Myfanwy Evans, Betty Evans, Leonard Williams, Robin Arthur, David Lovering, David Jenkins, John James, and Ronald Brabor. Colin James passed the Dockyard Apprentices examination in the spring, and left for Plymouth in the middle of September. Sheila Turner, Ruth and Ann Kingman, and Pamela Gibby left with their parents for other districts. John Walters, who also left in July, left the town on August 29th for H.M.S. "Royal Arthur" at Corsham, to join the Navy.

During the winter term, John Griffiths left to become an apprentice automobile engineer in his father's garage at Monkton, and Elvira Hodge to become a clerk in Tenby.

We offer our sincerest congratulations to Peggy Leslie, Linda Barker, and David Jones, who passed the Clerical Classes examination of the Civil Service which they sat in September, and to Glyn Hughes on passing the Naval Artificers examination in October. He had the bad luck, however, to fail the medical examination, so will be staying on at school. Alfred Parkinson will also be leaving soon to become an artificer apprentice. He was excused the examination because he had passed the School Certificate with the necessary subjects.

At the end of the winter term Dennis Taylor left to become an apprentice plumber with Estates Services Ltd., and Owen Phillips left to become an apprentice at a garage in Pembroke. Sheila Whitford, Phyllis John, and Pamela Davies of the VIth form also left at the end of the term.

It is a very sad duty to record the death of a very old friend of the School. Mr. Arthur David, who was for many years on the staff of the Coronation School, died on November 8th in Havefordwest Hospital. We shall not easily forget Mr. David's cheerful smile and his keen sense of humour. We offer our very sincere sympathy to Mrs. David, who for very many years has given the Woodwork Prize that is awarded on the result of the School Certificate examination.

We were glad to have Peggy Athoe with us at the beginning of the winter term. Peggy, who is doing her training at Exeter this year, was here for three weeks' teaching practice. Mr. L. J. R. Whitby James, who did a short period of teaching practice at the end of the summer term, returned for a week at the beginning of the winter term.

### DIARY OF THE TERM

- Sept. 13 Term begins.
- " 24 Film on "The Beginning of History," shown by the C.O.I. Film Unit.
- " 26 to Oct. 1 Exhibition of Paintings by the South Wales group of artists (chosen by David Bell) in the School Hall, sponsored by the Pembroke Arts Club.
- Oct. 3 Lecture (with film) by Capt. E. W. Black on "The Army and Army Life."
- " 7 The first of our evening film shows. Two films were shown—the famous Australian film "The Overlanders," and a musical entitled "Walking on Air." The latter was rather a surprise item, as it had been sent in error, instead of the Richard Tauber film "Land without Music."
- " 11 Lecture by Mr. J. D. Mugford, of the C.O.I. on "Feeding Fifty Million Britons."
- " 13 Mass Radiography Unit at London House, Pembroke Dock. All pupils over fourteen examined.
- " 13 Lecture by Mr. J. E. Barton, A.R.I.B.A., on "Architecture, Sculpture, and Painting through the Ages." The lecture was illustrated by lantern slides, shown (on his own lantern) by Mr. A. Coleman.
- " 17 David Harries gave a talk in assembly on Chopin, and played two of his pieces.
- " 28 to 31 Half-term.
- Nov. 1 A party of school violinists made the first of their daily appearances to play for the hymn at prayers.
- " 2 The second evening film show—"Vivere in Pace," a C.O.I. film on athletics called "The Runner," and a Charlie Chaplin silent film called "The Burglar."

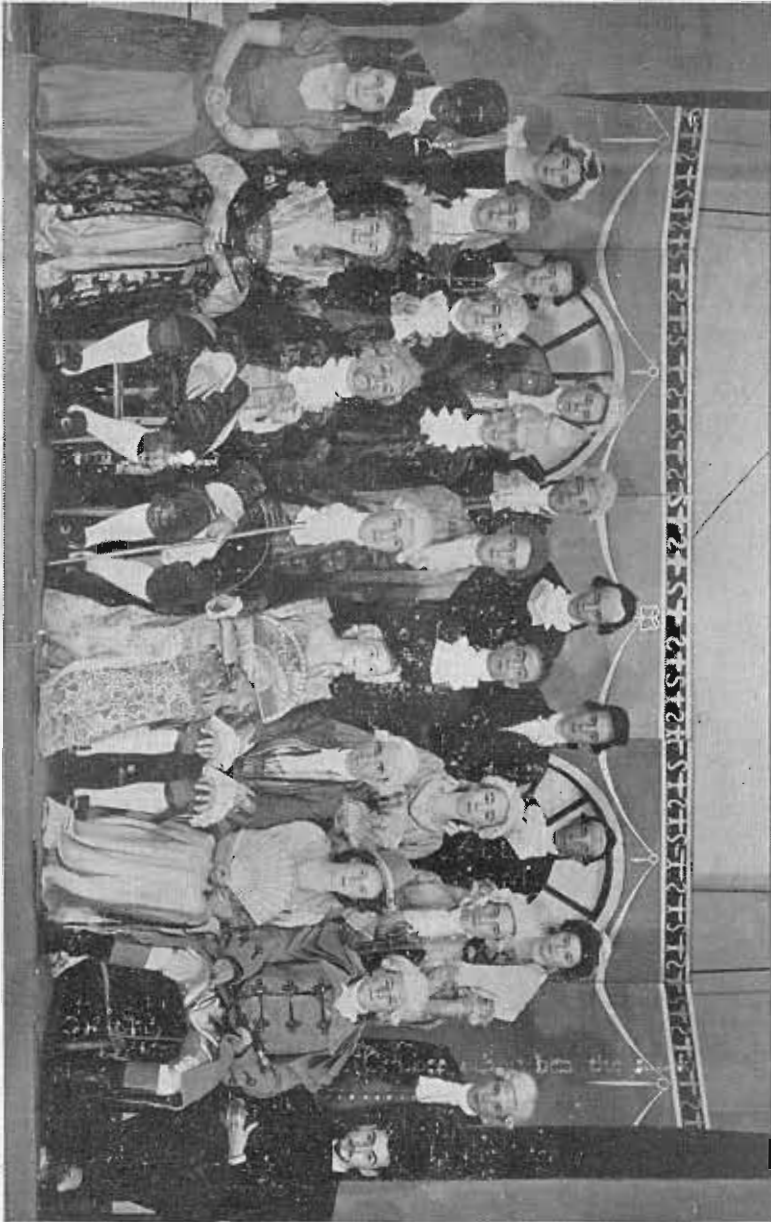
- " 10 Lecture by Mr. R. L. Charles, of the National Museum of Wales, on "Richard Wilson and the British School of Landscape Painting." This too was illustrated by lantern slides shown by Mr. Coleman on his lantern.
- " 14 The reference and lending library (non-fiction) was open for the first time, with Mr. Garlick as school librarian. His assistants are William Smith and Brian John.
- " 15 Talk by D. Emyln Evans of the National Museum of Wales, on their School Service.
- " 23 Lecture by Squadron Leader Gregory on "The R.A.F. as a Career."
- " 23 The third evening film show—"Man of Aran," and the Will Hay film "Boys will be Boys."
- " 28 Talk, with a film shown by the C.O.I. Film Unit, by Miss Jones on "Nursing as a Career."
- Dec. 4 Lecture by Lt. Col. Williamson of the C.O.I. on "Dollars and Sterling."
- " 9 Prize Day.
- " 9 The fourth evening film show—Will Hay in "Oh, Mr. Porter," and Arthur Askey in "The Ghost Train"
- " 12 IInd Form Party.
- " 13 IIIrd Form Party.
- " 14 IVth Form Party.
- " 16 Dress Rehearsal, given before an audience of our pupils and a party from the Coronation School, of "*The School for Scandal*."
- " 17 Vth and VIth Form Party.
- " 19, 20, 24 Public performances of "*The School for Scandal*."
- " 22 End of Term.

### THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL

On Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, December 19th, 20th and 21st, the School Dramatic Society presented Sheridan's "*The School for Scandal*."

It was a pleasure to sit through a performance where every player knew his or her lines, and moved intelligently and to some purpose. There were none of those ghastly silences while someone fumbles for a line and makes the poor playgoer feel terribly embarrassed to be there at all, and none of those silly gestures with hands and arms, or moving about unnecessarily. Only one player used his hands badly and there are no prizes for guessing which one.

We in the audience heard all—or almost all—the lines, and that is high praise, for even professional actors and actresses sometimes fail at this essential. It was extremely important that we should hear the lines clearly because the play hasn't much action, and so we depend on hearing the words to make full sense of what goes on. Besides, the play is so witty and it would have been a pity to miss such delightful exchanges as the one between Sir Peter and Lady Teazle on the question of "bad taste." Do you remember it?



So high praise to everyone for learning their parts so well and speaking clearly. High praise too, to everyone for looking so charming in the lovely costumes and moving so gracefully in the tasteful artistic rooms. High praise in particular to a few of the actors and actresses for that "little extra something the others didn't have." I am sure no-one will be jealous if we single out Lady Teazle for using her pretty voice to such good effect and giving us that little bit extra when things were becoming monotonously good, Mrs. Candour, too, for using her voice and eyes to good effect, and Sir Oliver Surface for showing how much acting eyes and eyebrows can do.

We were made to feel sorry for poor Sir Peter who was so "plagued" and yet we were made to laugh at him. (He showed how near laughter and tears are—in great plays as in life). We loved the rogue Charles, and heartily disliked Joseph and his "sentiments." We liked Rowley with his plain loyalty and we loved the sweet, shy Maria. The singing of Sir Harry Bumper discovered a good voice which made up for the somewhat awkward movements of those plainly not acquainted with the arts of drinking. The more pleasant eighteenth century customs, taking snuff, tea, and raising eye-glasses were made much better.

Have we any complaints? Well, yes, a few. The villains of the piece were not bad enough. You remember that Joseph and Lady Sneerwell are called "oil and vinegar." I felt we should have had more oil and vinegar, but perhaps they were afraid of over-acting, which is so easy and much worse than under-acting. But again, they may be such pleasant persons that oiliness and vinegary ways are utterly alien to them. The same is probably true about Crabtree and Backbite, Moses and Snake. What names!

What do we playgoers want to mention especially? We would like to pick out the screen-scene for special praise as it is the high-light of the play, and it was done very well.

We are all indebted to the actors, producers, stage managers, set designers, business manager, lighting and make-up helpers for a wonderful and happy evening back in the leisured eighteenth century.

The cast, in order of appearance was:—Lady Sneerwell, Carolyn Shenton; Snake, David Harries; Hairdresser, Gerard Thomas; Maid to Lady Sneerwell, Barbara Davies; Joseph Surface, A. W. W. Devereux; Maria, Zina Judd; Mrs. Candour, Marion Jenkins; Crabtree, James Rees; Sir Benjamin Backbite, John Maynard; Sir Peter Teazle, E. G. Davies; Servant to Sir Peter Teazle, Roy Haggar; Black Boy Servant to Lady Teazle, Graham Tregidon; Maid to Lady Teazle, Margaret Nicholls; Rowley, William Rees; Lady Teazle, M. C. Jenkins, Sir Oliver Surface, R. G. Mathias; Moses, Peter Stanley; Trip, Alan Tilbury; Charles Surface, K. A. Cooper; Careless, Frank Manning, First Gentleman, Tudor Lewis; Second Gentleman, Trevor Gwyther; Sir Harry Bumper, Derek Davies; Servant to Joseph Surface, Peter Nutting.

The Play was produced by Miss A. R. Lewis-Davies and Mr. R. Garlick, and the decor was designed and painted by Mr. K. A. Cooper. The stage-manager was Mr. Harries, assisted by Mr. Lloyd and William Smith, while Mr. Griffith and Mr. Evans looked after the lighting effects. Miss Lewis was in charge of the Costumes and Miss R.

Davies, Miss Pennington, and Mlle. Niard made up the cast. The business arrangements were carried out by Miss Hughes.

#### ON SEEING THE PLAY

An age of wit and taste and leisured pace  
Marred by the gross and drab of greed and care,  
As though the fairest gown of silk and lace  
Were found besmudged by dross, beyond repair.  
A band of fools and knaves from spite or hate  
Battle with pen and tongue to wound the sweet  
Yet find their thrusts returned by kindly fate,  
Resolved this once fair virtue's claim to meet.  
We in our doubling doubts look on and sigh  
And wish not only for the grace; we brood  
On where to look to find the evil die  
Where know that best will blossom from the good.  
So we give thanks for mirrored happiness  
That soothes for one brief day our weariness.

OLWEN REES.

Was this the best yet? Many of our audience thought so, and I believe, rightly. Individual preferences for this play or that, for serious drama or for social comedy, entirely apart, there can be little doubt that the *finish* of this production, on the best nights, surpassed anything the School has done, at least within recent memory. If St. Joan came through anywhere, it was because of superior moral purpose and dramatic climax, not because it was better acted. Settings like those of Mr. Cooper (and please don't talk about Cecil Beaton) had never been produced in the School before: these and the beautiful costumes (beautiful at close quarters too, not merely from the back row of the auditorium) made the play immediately a delight to the eye. A cast with so few weaknesses set a new all-round standard, and a production of accurate timing, brief intervals, and efficiency behind scenes, made this a play eminently worthy of remembrance. Few Schools, I venture, could have done better. Of course, there were mistakes. On the Tuesday night individuals were rattled. One or two tragedies were barely averted. But in the final performance particularly, and this perhaps because several members of the cast were visibly improving from night to night, the pace and timing faltered not once, and a full house left the players in no doubt of the magnitude of their success. Yes, bags and bouquets indeed—and no halts and bastinadoes in aside!

Among individuals, a very high place must be found for Marion Jenkins's plummy Mrs. Candour: this was a first-rate portrayal of a subtle part and held the stage in every moment. Carolyn Shenton, too, as Lady Sneerwell, developed in style and confidence so rapidly as almost to confound the wildest optimist. In the later performances her admirable voice acquired rage and sting and she moved excellently. John Maynard as Sir Benjamin Backbite and James Rees as his willow-uncle simpered, insinuated and genuflected to the life. 'Oh dear sir, trifles, trifles' . . . but most delicately served. Of the others, a special word for Peter Stanley as Moses, who would swear to anything at all, in

the most engaging immigrant Crutched Friars accent. Not an obtrusive part, this, but very well done.

Trip too, in his less erratic moments, amused the audience vastly with his snuff-box, quizzing-glass and penchant for his master's cast-offs. Miss Jenkins, as Lady Teazle, despite an admirable equestrian imitation of the dowager Mrs. Popsy on a little squat pony, might have shown more of the bounce and flightiness of a country girl whose head had been turned by London society. But in her coy passages she was a good many degrees too charming for poor Sir Peter's resistance, and she never failed, in movement or gesture, to delight the audience. And Sir Peter himself—why, he brought a lump to the throat as he confided to her would-be seducer that at their last quarrel he really felt that Lady T. would not be sorry to see him dead. But 'Fiends, vipers, furies' . . . Indeed, they were very provoking, Sir Peter! But a few nips of honey and lemon, both on and off stage, kept the old gentleman in good voice to the very end!

What of our 'absolute Joseph,' our 'very anchorite or young hermit?' Mr. Devereux has played many a part excellently, but never a one better than that of 'the man of sentiment.' A difficult role, and, as the world thinks, no pleasant one either—but finely conceived and lived. The tight-rope between over-acting and the abyss of farce or melodrama on the one side and the equally desperate depths of naturalism and loss of style seemed particularly high and dangerous, but only once, and that at the dress-rehearsal, did Mr. Devereux need the safety-net. Possibly even belated congratulations may be some recompense to him for sacrificing in the cause of art a modicum of discrepant hirsutery!

What other memories remain?—Tudor Lewis, redder as to the nose and progressively tipsier with every performance (till doubts arose as to whether one *could* get him off the stage): Trevor Gwyther, eyes shut, giving an amazing but probably unintentional impression of the Dormouse at the Mad Hatter's Tea Party (till one longed to pour some of that hectic blackcurrant wine over his snowy nose): Mr. Cooper, heavy with brocade (and mentally willing his stockings not to wrinkle) taking the audience into his confidence with vast and pale-like asides: Mr. Mathias, curry in his voice, justifying the colour of his nose by not very surreptitious attacks on the decanter: Mr. Garlick indefatigably bell ringing and verifying the whereabouts of dubious members of cast: and, last but not least, William Smith, busy remembering everything and curtain-hauling to the second.

Many others, too numerous to mention, were important cogs in the machine. Miss Lewis Davies can, I think, feel very satisfied with her team. Frequent confabulations made the play run rather than trot. Mistakes were eliminated, timing improved. The final result? All paint and proverbs, perhaps, like Lady Stucco? Possibly. But on at least two out of three nights a neat rivulet of text meandered very prettily through an illuminated meadow of margin. And twentieth century Pembroke Dock showed that it was by no means unsympathetic to the address (if not the sentiment) of the whiggery of eighteenth century London.

On then from Kensington Gardens to Christmas, 1950.



# OLD PUPILS' ASSOCIATION

President: R. G. MATHIAS, Esq., M.A., B.Litt.

Chairman, R. G. REES.

Secretary, E. B. GEORGE.

Treasurer, J. C. BLENCOWE.

## Committee:

Mrs. H. Macken, Mrs. D. F. Hordley, Miss Kathleen Rouse.

Magazine Representatives, W. D. Carr and H. Macken.

Since the last issue of the Magazine the formation of a very strong Old Pupils' Association has begun. Magazines were sent to many old pupils all over the world and many have sent their subscriptions. Naturally there are old pupils who are "lost" to all intents and purposes, and it is those we hope to find through the *Penvro*.

The number who had paid subscriptions for the season 1949-50 was 100, and it is felt that there are many who intended subscribing but have forgotten. One Old Boy, on receiving a *Penvro* this year, replied that it was at least twenty years since he had read the magazine, and asked that, if possible, he might be supplied with all the back numbers. Many more have stated how pleased they are with the formation of the Association.

It is hoped to achieve a membership of at least 500, so come on all you Old Pupils—rally round the committee and make this Association one proud of bearing the name "Penvro."

## BADMINTON

The second season of badminton began in October, and many of last season's members rejoined. A few new members joined this year, and everyone looks forward to Friday night. As stated in the last issue of the magazine, it was hoped that an additional evening would be allowed. Unfortunately this request could not be granted.

In November a case of fruit spoons was presented by Mr. H. Macken, on behalf of the Badminton and Hockey Clubs, to Miss Barbara George on the occasion of her marriage to Mr. Matthew Arnold.

One match has been played this season, against St. Patrick's Club. We were narrowly beaten in a very exciting match.

The officials for this season are:—Chairman, D. F. Hordley; Secretary, N. Nash; Treasurer, Mrs. M. Arnold; Club Captain, H. Macken.

## CRICKET

At its annual meeting in September the Cricket Club decided to commence activities next summer, with fixtures against most of the leading clubs in the county. Towards the end of last season three matches were played, and judging by the enthusiasm shown, some interesting results are forecast for next season.

The officials who have been elected for the 1950-51 season are:—Chairman, J. C. Blencowe; Secretary, G. Macken; Treasurer, W. D. Carr; Captain, A. W. W. Devereux.

Will any Old Boy who wishes to assist next season please contact one of the above.

## HOCKEY

The club is without a permanent ground this season, since Bush Camp is no longer available, and we are therefore very grateful to the Headmaster and to the Officer Commanding, R.A.F., Pembroke Dock for granting us permission to use the School and R.A.F. grounds for home games.

The whole team now turns out in yellow shirts, with the School badge on the pocket, and dark shorts. Yellow stockings, it is hoped, will soon complete the outfit.

Our record so far this season is not outstanding, but most of the games have been harder, and therefore more enjoyable, than last season's.

### Games played to date:—

Sept. 24—S.A.A., Manorbier	...	...	Away.	Lost	1—4
Oct. 1—R.A.F. (Men's XI)	...	...	Away.	Drew	0—0
„ 22—R.N. Kete	...	...	Away.	Lost	3—6
„ 29—Carmarthen	...	...	Home.	Won	4—1
Nov. 5—Tenby	...	...	Away.	Lost	1—2
„ 12—R.A.F. (Men's XI)	...	...	Away.	Drew	1—1
„ 19—S.A.A., Manorbier	...	...	Away.	Won	1—0
„ 26—Saundersfoot	...	...	Home.	Won	1—0
Dec. 10—Tenby	...	...	Home.	Drew	2—2

### Pen sketches of the players:—

A. W. W. DEVEREUX—Has captained the team since its inception in 1948, and has been a most loyal and consistent player. Has occupied the very difficult position of centre-half in most games, and by his excellent knowledge of the game and his experience, has guided the team through many a difficult period. Played for Glamorgan, Pembrokeshire, and South Wales.

N. CHARLES—Goal. The only regular player who is not an Old Pupil. A corporal in the R.E.M.E., stationed locally, he has played regularly since the formation of the club. A very reliable goalkeeper who knows how to kick.

HILDA HUGHES (1941-48)—Won colours for hockey at school and also played for Pembrokeshire. A steady back, who hits harder than most girls, but who must try to recover more quickly when passed.

D. F. HORDLEY (1927-35)—Left-back. Exceedingly fast considering his lack of inches. His drive is like the kick of a mule, but he tends to give "sticks" too often.

MARION DAVIES (1942-48)—Right-half. Gained colours in the school team. A deadly tackler, with an excellent positional sense, but must learn to hit harder.

ERIC ORSMAN (1937-43)—Left-half, but has also played well at centre-half and full-back. A tireless player, whose cricketing skill stands him in good stead.

KAREN DAVIES (1942-45)—Right wing. Another School hockey colour. Is quite fast and very unselfish, centring hard and accurately. Can also score goals when given half a chance.

BERNARD NEVIN (1933-37)—Inside forward. A persistent player, who though he does not score often, constantly worries the opposing backs. Tackles back well in defence.

E. J. GIBBY (1928-35)—Inside or centre forward. Was a prolific goal-scorer last season, and already has a few to his credit this season. Is very quick to seize an opportunity, and never stops trying.

A. F. MORGAN (1925-31)—Centre-forward. One of the most experienced players in the team. Gained his Hockey Colours at Cardiff University College. His stick-work is excellent and he is a masterly dribbler. Often spoils brilliant approach work by poor finishing.

BARBARA ARNOLD, *née* George (1935-41)—Our hard-working secretary. Gained School Colours. A very reliable player, who can play well either at inside or wing-forward.

DENNIS CARR (1935-40)—Inside-left. This season's Vice-Captain. A fast, hard-working inside forward. His stick-work is good, but he often tends to lie too far back.

LIONEL MORGAN (1938-44)—Left-wing. The team's utility player. Is sound in almost every position, but has made the left-wing his speciality, and improves with every game.

## DRAMATICS

In putting on J. B. Priestley's play 'The Linden Tree', at the Grammar School, Pembroke Dock, on the nights of Friday and Saturday, 25th and 26th November, the reconstituted Penvro Dramatic Society (until lately the Cleddau Players) accomplished their most ambitious and satisfying performance of the last year or two. Priestley, for all his occasional gaucheries, is far nearer the heart of Britain in 1949 than the post-Maugham witticisms of Coward or the unsubtle escapism of 'Grand National Night.' All honour then to the company for aiming higher and coming so near success.

On Priestley's cap, however, this play is not the very button. Compared with its ancestor 'Eden End' its faults are very apparent. Marion, the Linden daughter who has married into a Catholic and aristocratic background in France, and Jean, the Scientific-Communist doctor daughter, are transparent attempts to hit off rival contemporary ideologies. Rex, the cynically successful post-war parasite son, is also allowed to philosophise in a fashion to suggest that Priestley does not understand the entirely separate social approaches of belief and unbelief. To force these three into the bounds of the same family is, in any case, to weaken irremediably one's appreciation of that family and the family sentiment which is the other half of the piece. The dramatist falls, not very lightly, between two stools. The conflict of age and youth is better presented, particularly when Mrs. Linden, making Rex for the first time credible, joins with him in her 'tiredness' and proclaims that everything is getting worse and worse. The Professor, of course, has an answer for it. But Dinah, his youngest daughter (representing Heart of Youth) has another badly-written part.

When the worst has been said, however, a poorish Priestley is still better than most men's best. And if one must lament the purely human families of 'Eden End' and 'Time and the Conways', this play was still well worth doing. What is more, it was well acted and produced. Raymond Garlick had his players at good command.

Necessarily the central, the most exacting, and the almost super-humanly reasonable part was that of Professor Linden. Evan G. Davies's evocation of it increased in power as the evening waned. Curiously (in view of his real-life profession) he seemed insufficiently dry, flat and professorial. Greater astringency would have made him less lovable but more credible—would have made him just sufficiently an egoist, in fact, to do as much talking as he did. Nevertheless, despite lapses (via Priestley) into an almost godlike tact, his human loneliness in the final scenes was genuinely moving.

Dorothy Woodhouse as Mrs. Linden and Mildred Tucker as Marion were both excellent. They had command of the stage and knew how to make every word count. Kenneth Cooper looked a trifle unhappy as Rex: the only way this part could be played was with a flashy insensitivity which there was not a line to justify. The incident with Miss Westmore was a singularly poor effort on Priestley's part.

Iris Hancock, as the doctor who had trouble with her femininity, provided most of the storms and came through well. Windsor Devereux had an unrewarding part, but produced the right blend of friendship and apology. Mollie Price and Raymond Jones, as the students, contrasted well in style, and Zina Judd (who must learn to use her hands) did what she could with an ill-conceived Dinah.

Applause was lavished, and deservedly, on Christine Jenkins's Mrs. Cotton, the housekeeper. Palpably miscast, she all but forced her ex-Croydon slut, deprived of all love and responsibility by the blitz, from the ear into the brain. Drooling in and out with cigarette dangling, her accent and timing cut through the piece like a knife. Only the longer speeches in the final scene made one uneasily conscious again of the miscasting.

The set, by Kenneth Cooper, was admirable, though the door would have looked better framed. All in all, an enjoyable production and worthy of far greater support from the public than it received. There is a good deal of talent in this company which the district would do well to foster.

## OLD PUPILS' NEWS

We are glad once more to report some scholastic successes. Leslie Phillips (1928-34), who has already collected the B.Sc. and M.Sc. degrees of London University, got his Ph.D. degree last July. He has an important appointment in the Civil Service. Three other old pupils got their degrees last summer. Sylvia Canton (1937-42), who had spent three years as a State scholar at Lady Margaret Hall, Oxford, obtained a 2nd class in the Final Honour School of Modern Languages. She has had an appointment with a business firm, and hopes to take up secretarial work. Pat Mockler (1939-44), who has been for some years a student apprentice with the B.T.H.Co. at Rugby, has obtained his B.Sc. (London) in electrical engineering. Leslie Davies (1938-46), after spending three years at University College, Exeter, obtained a London B.A., with 3rd class honours in English. She is going to the Technical College, Brighton this month to begin a year's course in librarianship.

W. A. Crowe (1935-40) completed a two-year course at Trinity College, Carmarthen last July. He was appointed last September to a secondary modern school at Bolsall Common, near Kenilworth in Warwickshire, to teach Geography and Woodwork.

W. Edwin Lewis (1934-40) starts at the Central Technical College in Birmingham this month as Senior Assistant in the Department of Electrical Engineering.

F. A. Denzey (1928-34), who has been teaching for some years in Maidenhead, has been appointed Headmaster of a new primary school in the suburbs of Reading.

Ralph Castle (1938-44) has been appointed to the staff of a modern secondary school at Calne in Wiltshire, to teach Horticulture, beginning this month.

Brian Arthur (1940-45) is going up to Oxford, to St. Edmund Hall, next October. He went to Peronne, in France, in October, to do a year's teaching.

David J. Rogers (1943-47) entered Trinity College, Carmarthen last September.

Derek Bailey (1941-45) and Trevor Baker (1942-45) called in school early in November. Bailey had recently finished his period of National Service, in the army, having served in Gibraltar for eighteen months. His intention then was to sit for the Customs and Excise examination early this year. Baker is still doing his service in the R.A.F. at West Kirby.

Recently, from Malta, G.C., we have heard of a little colony of Old Pupils that exists on that famous island. Capt. Elmer E. Jenkins, R.A.E.C. (1938-44) is stationed there as O.C. of an Education Centre, combining the duties of Technical Adviser on Adult Education with those of Staff-Captain, R.A.E.C. In a letter received early in November, he tells us he has met there Ruth Wickland (1939-44), Mrs. Peggy Lloyd, *née* Gibby (1936-41), whose husband, Flt./Lt. W. Lloyd, is stationed on the island, Mrs. Jean Hogg, *née* Paterson (1939-45), whose husband is a Lieutenant, R.N., and Mrs. Evelyn Mann, *née* Phillips (1933-39). We offer our heartiest congratulations to Mrs. Mann and her husband on the birth of a daughter. We understand that Mr. and Mrs. Billy Bevan, *née* Beryl May (1927-33) are also living in Malta.

Bernard Garnett (1923-27) has been home on a year's leave since early last year, from Bangkok, where he is Commercial Secretary at the Embassy. We congratulate him on being awarded the O.B.E. in the New Year Honours List.

We were glad to see Wynne Parry (1927-32) when he was here on holiday in the summer. He is still teaching at the Grammar School, Luton.

We heard in October from Dorothy Roblin (1939-44). She has been teaching at the Hospital School, St. Brides, Haverfordwest, since December, 1944, and hopes to go to a training college next October.

We had news in September from W. H. Road (1923-27). He is now a Battery-Sergeant-Major in the Royal Artillery, and is a Gunnery Instructor to a Territorial Army Regiment in London.

Another old pupil who wrote to us recently is Olga Woodward (1927-30). She is still with the Admiralty, being now a Clerical Officer (Secretary). She wonders whether there are enough old pupils living in London to form a small circle allied to the headquarters in Pembroke Dock. If anyone is interested her address is 58 Great Cumberland Place, Marble Arch, London, W.1.

A. G. Moffatt (1943-47), who has finished his National Service, is going to University College, Swansea in January, to begin a course for the B.A. degree.

We offer our sincere congratulations to Flt./Lt. Colin S. Thomas, M.B.E. (1931-34) on his engagement, announced in November, to Pamela Joyes, of Shiplake, Henley-on-Thames. Congratulations also to June Glaister (1943-46) on her engagement to Ellis Jones, of Corris, North Wales, to Geoffrey Cousins (1939-43) on his engagement to Glenys Jean Morgan, of Goodwick, and to Brian Sherlock (1940-45) on his engagement to Pamela Haywood, of Brighton. All four engagements being announced at the end of December.

We have pleasure in recording the following births:—

- Sept. 6. To Mrs. Patricia Merriman, *née* Morris (1939-44), a son.  
 Nov. 24. To Mrs. Barbara Brewer, *née* Elsdon (1933-38), at Gordon's Bay, Cape Province, South Africa, a son.  
 Dec. 17. To Mrs. Eleanor (Billie) Ellis-Pugh, *née* Evans (1937-44), a son.  
 „ 22. To Mrs. Beryl Roberts, *née* Owen (1936-41), a daughter.

We congratulate the following old pupils on their marriage:—

- July 26. Audrey English (1938-44) to John G. Watson.  
 Aug. 1. Colwyn Walters (1935-41) to Patricia Mary Crawley.  
 „ 1. Richard Wainwright (1937-43) to Hazel Avril Morgan.  
 „ 10. Leslie J. Thomas (1929-36) to Vera Margaret Batten.  
 „ 13. Phyllis Greenslade (1936-41) to Lt. James Copeland.  
 „ 30. George Rowe Davies (1936-43) to Patricia Clarke (1939-44).  
 Sept. 14. Frances Lilian Barrett (1938-42) to Lawrence Walter Thomas Stephens.  
 „ 21. Joy Maynard (1940-46) to R. J. Jenkins.  
 Oct. 15. Megan Lewis (1938-43) to George Wheeler.  
 „ 22. Barbara George (1935-41) to Matthew Arnold.  
 Nov. 30. Margaret Sudbury (1937-45) to Dr. J. M. L. Shearer.  
 Dec. 26. Dilys M. Picton (1940-44) to James Ronald Davies.  
 Jan. 14. B. J. Garnet (1923-27) to Gwyneth May Jones.

## OBITUARY

We record with regret the death of two old pupils.

Dorothy Prout (1940-44), of Stackpole, who had been in failing health for a long time, died in Haverfordwest Hospital on Sunday, December 11th.

Gordon Griffiths (1941-45), of Monkton, was seriously injured at Angle, on Sunday, December 11th, and died of his injuries on the following Tuesday. He was trying out a new racing car of his own designing, when the tragic accident took place.

We offer our deepest sympathy to the families of these two young people on their tragic loss.

## SCHOOL SPORTS

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

### TENNIS

At the end of the summer term the inter-house tournaments and the staff match were played. The winning house in the tournaments could not be decided, as the matches were not completed. The staff were beaten by the school team, something which had not taken place for many years, the score being School 6 matches, Staff 3 matches.

In the singles tournaments, Marion Jenkins (G), beat Mary Phillips (P), 7-5, 6-0; Megan Sutton beat Marion Jenkins (G), 6-4, 6-0; the match between Mary Phillips and Megan Sutton was not played.

In the doubles, Gillian Davies and Claire Thomas (G), beat Mary Phillips and Zina Judd (P), 6-4; Carolyn Shenton and Megan Sutton (T) beat Gillian Davies and Claire Thomas (G) 6-0, 3-6, 4-6; Mary Phillips and Zina Judd (P), beat Carolyn Shenton and Toni Sabido (T) 7-5, 6-3.

### CRICKET

The school XI had a moderately successful season, considering the opposition they met. Of the fifteen matches played the School won eight and lost eleven.

- Results:—  
 July 6. Pembroke (home). Won 57—58 for 3. (Hayward 25, Griffiths 15; Smith 2 for 7).  
 July 9. Tenby (home). Won 47—48 for 5. (Robinson 14 not out; Griffiths 4 for 10).  
 July 16. Milford (away). Won 47—33. (Manning 17; Hayward 4 for 10, Griffiths 5 for 13).  
 July 23. Old Pupils' Cricket Club (home). Lost 67—34. (Griffiths 4 for 18).  
 July 26. Staff. Won 78—82 for 1. (Mr. Devereux 40, Robinson 38 not out, D. Hayward 33 not out).  
 July 27. Old Boys. Lost 121—94. (Robinson 35, Griffiths 21).

The Old Boys' match, which was played on Bush Camp, was the best match of the season. The Old Boys fielded a very strong side, including Peter Davies the County Player, and Wilfred Smith, who plays for the London Metropolitan Police. The Old Boys, batting first, made 121, thanks to some forceful batting by C. Roberts and S. Roch. The best bowler for the School was D. Hayward, who took 4 wickets for 25 runs. In reply, the School put on

their best display of the season, and at one time it seemed as if Robinson and Griffiths might win the match for the School; they put on 47 runs for the third wicket. After this, however, the School faded slightly and the last wicket fell at 94, the School losing a thrilling match by 27 runs.

The team was selected from the following:—Mr. Devereux, Mr. Lloyd, Mr. Humphreys, \*J. Griffiths (capt.), \*D. Hayward, R. Robinson, F. J. Manning, \*A. Richards, \*N. Smith, W. Rees, J. Maynard, A. Skone, K. Catherall, E. Griggs, H. Mackay, S. Mathias, V. Rossiter, P. Preece, M. Cole, J. Rees.

(\* Old Colours)

At the end of the season colours were awarded to R. Robinson for his splendid batting, which was the most consistent batting seen in the School XI for many years.

## AVERAGES

### BATTING

	Innings	Runs	Times not out	Average
R. Robinson ... ..	13	161	4	17.88
Mr. Devereux ... ..	5	72	0	14.4
A. Richards ... ..	2	14	1	14.0
D. Hayward ... ..	14	112	2	9.5
J. Griffiths ... ..	12	69	1	6.27
A. Skone ... ..	3	17	0	5.66
B. Robinson ... ..	5	21	1	5.25
F. J. Manning ... ..	13	67	0	5.15
V. Rossiter ... ..	5	20	1	5.0

### BOWLING

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
I. Griffiths ... ..	83.5	28	142	30	4.73
D. Hayward ... ..	133.4	49	242	41	5.9
N. Smith ... ..	67	17	179	23	7.78
P. Preece ... ..	42	8	127	16	7.93

During the season D. Hayward and F. J. Manning were capped for Pembrokeshire and played for a combined Pembrokeshire and Carmarthenshire XI against Glamorgan at Haverfordwest.

A word of thanks should be accorded to the masters who have umpired the games, and to the kitchen staff who prepared the teas.

### NETBALL

Only three netball matches were played in the winter term, the School winning one and losing two.

Results:—

- Oct. 8 Taskers (away). Lost 3—8.  
 Nov. 2 Kete W.R.N.S. (away). Lost 6—24.  
 Nov. 12 Milford Central (away). Won 3—2.

The team was chosen from the following:—Linda Barker (capt.), Violet Voyle (vice-capt.), Carolyn Shenton, Vernice Evans, Maureen Morgans, Marjorie Kenniford, Janice Phillips, Olive Scurlock, and Marion Jenkins.

### HOCKEY

The 1st XI has not had a very successful season this year, compared with previous years. So far 6 matches have been won, 3 lost and 2 drawn. In spite of bad weather we have been fortunate in not having had any match cancelled. At Milford Central we had the new experience of playing on a concrete pitch, which is a change from the usual quagmire. The 2nd XI has had more success, winning 4 matches and losing only 1.

On October 12th, the County Hockey Trials were held, and Dorothy Shears, Nancy Macken, Elvira Hodge, Gillian Davies, and Mary Phillips were chosen for the next trial. After two further trials Dorothy Shears and Nancy Macken were chosen to play in the County team.

Results:—

Sept. 26 Milford Grammar (away).	1st XI drew 1—1
	2nd XI won 2—1
Oct. 15 Taskers (away).	1st XI won 4—1
	2nd XI won 3—1
Oct. 22 Whitland (home).	1st XI lost 1—3
Nov. 2 W.R.N.S. (away).	1st XI lost 3—8
Nov. 5 Manorbier W.R.A.C. (home).	1st XI drew 0—0
Nov. 12 Milford Central (away).	1st XI won 4—1
	2nd XI won 1—0
Nov. 23 W.R.N.S. (home).	1st XI won 3—1
Nov. 26 Milford Grammar (home).	1st XI lost 0—2
	2nd XI lost 0—1
Dec. 3 Narberth Grammar (away).	1st XI won 5—2
	2nd XI won 2—1
Dec. 10 Tenby Grammar (home).	1st XI won 9—0
Dec. 17 Milford Central (away).	1st XI won 13—0

The teams were chosen from the following:—1st XI—\*Mary Phillips (capt.), \*Dorothy Shears (vice-capt.), \*Megan Sutton, Zina Judd, June Strachan, Barbara Davies, Gillian Davies, Nancy Macken, Coyeta Sabido, Elvira Hodge, Pat Blake, Gwyneth Macken.

2nd XI—Mary Phillips (capt.), Inez Threlfall, Shirley Griffiths, Frances Rixon, Brenda Steptoe, Mary Thomas, Valmai Folland, Glenda Davies, Mary James, Pamela Rees, Mary Picton, Joyce Horn, and Hilda Thomas.

(\* Old Colours).

### RUGBY

We commenced our first full season in September with a little more confidence, seeing that most of the previous season's 1st XV were available, together with some promising juniors moving up to fill the gaps. It has, however, taken some time for the 1st XV to settle down, and after a rather shaky start, there has been some improvement towards the end of term. The forwards have played reasonably well, and soon realised the importance of gaining possession of the ball from loose scrummages. This possession has not, however, been used to full advantage. The backs continue to be weak, and many of them have still to learn the basic skills of passing and taking the ball on the run, drawing their man (and expecting to be tackled!), and making a determined effort to tackle low. Indeed, the tackling has been appalling, especially among the backs, and while it may be an exaggeration to say that we have lost our games through weak tackling, it would be true to say that the points registered against us could have been reduced by a half at least but for this weakness.

Hayward at scrum-half has not reproduced the form which gained him his colours last season. His service from the scrum has been excellent as usual, but he has not shown preparedness to carry out the unpleasant tasks expected of a scrum half, namely stopping a forward rush by falling on the ball, or showing determination in tackling. We shall, however, be sorry to lose him if he decides to leave during the holidays. At outside-half N. Smith's play has been very erratic, and his two best games were in the first W.S.S.R.U. domestic trial at Pembroke Dock, and against Llanelly Grammar School (away), when he was the only back on our side who showed any inclination to tackle. Apart from those two games, however, his play has been unreliable. K. Catherall at centre plays quite intelligently, but is rather slow off the mark, while F. Manning (captain) at full-back has improved his positioning and kicking, but his tackling remains weak. Safety is the first essential in full-back play, and for the last two games D. Macken has filled that position and Manning has now, we hope, found his right position either on the wing or at centre threequarter. The best forwards for the first half of the season have been D. Scone (front row) and Glyn Hughes (wing forward). Scone appeared in W.S.S.R.U trials

this year and was unfortunate not to go further. The remaining forwards have maintained their places almost unchanged and they are now blending into quite a good pack, but there is still room for improvement, more particularly in line-out and defensive covering.

The Junior XV of which much was expected has been a disappointment. It is true that they have won most of their matches, but there has been little constructive play. The outstanding player has been Graham Tregidon, who has played at outside-half this season, and who was awarded his colours at the end of the winter term. Tregidon went to the final trial of the Welsh Schools' Rugby Union last season, and it was expected that this year he would have found his place in the Welsh XV. Unfortunately he was not selected for further trial following the preliminary trial in which he was allowed to play for one half only. How anyone can assess a player after only thirty minutes remains an unsolved mystery! Here again, as in the 1st XV, the tackling has been poor, and the back play weak. The diminutive P. Tucker at full-back has been the exception. G. Thomas, the hooker, has had a good season so far, and is developing on the right lines. D. Perry is a promising lock forward, but he has much to learn still, especially in the duties of that position.

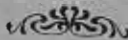
We look forward to a more successful term after the holidays.

The Old Boys' match will be played on Wednesday, March 22nd. Will any old boys desirous of playing please contact the secretary at the School about a week before that date?

The last match of the winter term was played on Wednesday, December 21st at Bush, against a strong Old Boys' XV, captained by Les Culley, and containing two County players. In spite of atrocious ground conditions and cold showers of rain, play was of a good standard throughout. The School forwards played well in the first half and heeled from most of the set scrums, but keen marking by the Old Boys' "threes" prevented any scores. Just before half-time John Inledon broke through smartly for the Old Boys, and after running for about forty yards, passed to Gwilym Pendleton, who was up in support to cross between the posts. The goal kick failed. With the advantage of the slope it was now expected that the School XV would at least equalise, but on the contrary they deteriorated badly and poor defensive covering allowed Brian Parcell for the Old Boys to cross with another good try which Les Culley converted. The final score:—Old Boys 8 pts., School nil. The Old Boys' team was:—Harold Griffiths, Eric Williams, Vernon Lloyd, J. Inledon, T. Kelleher, Les Culley, T. Kelly, D. Morgan, L. Silcox, Gwilym Pendleton, Alan Morgan, David Jones, Brian Parcell, Jim Owen, Brian Colley. Referee: Mr I. G. Cleaver.

#### Results:

Sept. 24	Tenby Grammar School (home).	Seniors drew 6—6
		Juniors won 44—0
Oct. 1	Llandilo Grammar School (away).	Seniors lost 29—6
		Juniors lost 14—0
Oct. 15	Whitland Grammar School (home)	Seniors lost 9—0
		Juniors won 11—3
Oct. 22	Tenby Grammar School (away).	Seniors won 3—0
	Tenby Council School (away).	Juniors won 24—0
Nov. 2	R.N. Kete (away).	Seniors lost 21—8
Nov. 5	Pembroke Dock Youth Club (home).	Seniors drew 0—0
	Coronation School (home).	Juniors won 11—0
Nov. 12	Cardigan Grammar School (home).	Seniors drew 3—3
		Juniors lost 13—0
Nov. 19	Neyland Youth Club (home).	Seniors won 13—3
	Tenby Council School (home).	Juniors won 33—3
Nov. 26	Llanelly Grammar School (away).	Seniors lost 54—3
		Juniors lost 31—0
Dec. 3	Haverfordwest Grammar School (home).	Seniors lost 24—3
		Juniors won 13—0
Dec. 10	Tenby Grammar School (away).	Seniors won 8—5
Dec. 17	Cardmarthen Grammar School (home)	Seniors lost 3—6
		Juniors won 12—0

  
 PRINTED BY  
 BERT EDWARDS  
 ST. PETER'S ROAD  
 MILFORD HAVEN  
